## **A World 1631**

Chapter 1631: There Are 0 People Outside The City Who Want To Hit You

After negotiating the "settlement" auction, Xu Ming settled down in the City of Death.

In the city of death, there is silence and tranquility.

However, after hearing that the powerhouses in the Holy Land of Destiny were going to auction the places to enter the Tower of Immortality, they suddenly became restless.

. . .

"A place to enter the Tower of Immortality? Is there really an auction!?"

He is a Nirvana realm powerhouse! And he is still the most powerful one among the Nirvana realm powerhouses!

"Yes! Master!" Beside the old man, a girl in green clothes bowed.

"That's great!" In the eyes of the old man, all light erupted in vain, and he seemed to see hope again, "In this life, I have been in the holy realm of destiny; below the domain master, it is rare to find an opponent! Less than one opponent! It's just... hate that, no matter what, I can't comprehend the 'real realm'!"

If you can't comprehend the "true self", you can't set foot in the domain master realm! When this chaotic era is shattered, it can only be turned into dust!

Only by comprehending the realm of "true self", then even if the era of chaos is shattered, one can continue to survive!

"If I can't comprehend the 'real self', then the only hope I have left is the tower of immortality..." the old man murmured, "It's a pity... the eight immortal swords are all in the hands of all forces!

Enter the tower of immortality. There are only so many places, and I am not a direct line of those forces, so it is not my turn at all..."

Now, when I heard that there is an auction of places to enter the Immortal Tower, the old man instantly decided to go to the City of Death!

"The City of Death, I haven't been there for hundreds of millions of epochs... Let's take a look!" The old man stood up, "But... the auction quota is said to be only a low-level Nirvana realm? Haha! It's so naive, a low-level Nirvana realm, why? May be qualified to control the immortal sword; in the end, is it not a wedding dress for others?"

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Thousands of people who compete for Yun's treasures exist in the Realm of Destruction and Nirvana, and of course they also heard the news of the auction.

"What!? The Immortal Sword appeared in the City of Death?"

"What!? Someone is auctioning off a place to enter the Immortal Tower?"

These powerhouses were still inquiring in various places, looking for the trace of the immortal sword; suddenly, they heard that the immortal sword appeared in the city of death.

After thousands of strong people heard the news, their first reaction was – who is it!?

Who finally got the Immortal Sword?

Who made them thousands of powerhouses go round and round?

Soon, they got the answer – Xu Ming!

"Xu Ming?"

"Xu Ming from Moyin Mall?"

Xu Ming's reputation is actually not very loud in the holy world of destiny.

After leaving Pantianyu, the only person who knew Xu Ming in other places was the owner of Moyin Mall.

However, the powerhouses in the Destruction Realm and Nirvana Realm don't like to go to the Moyin Mall to do business; therefore, Xu Ming's "upper level" in the Destiny Holy Realm can almost be said to have little reputation.

"A nameless \*\*\*\* who relies on Pan Tianyu's master, how dare he make fun of so many of our powerhouses!?" These thousands of powerhouses were all angry!

"That's right! Now, the Lord of Pantian Territory has fallen! Such a nameless soldier, in the Holy Realm of Destiny, doesn't even count as a fart, if he says he's crushed to death, he'll be crushed to death!"

"I can't say the same – judging from the strength he showed in Ximoyu, he also has the strength of the low-level Nirvana realm!"

"Lower Nirvana Realm? Not an ant yet!?"

"Kill! Go to the City of Death!"

"Humph! You've made fun of us, and you dare to show up for auction places like this, I really don't know whether to live or die!"

boom! boom! boom! ...

A strong man, all angrily rushed to the city of death.

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Pantianyu, Yuxincheng.

"What!? It's Xu Ming!?"

Mandaoren, Wuye, and Huanxin finally understood at this time—obviously, Xu Ming must have obtained the Immortal Sword, and he deliberately spread rumors that the Immortal Sword was on them!

Therefore, the three people of Mandao were "humiliated" by thousands of strong people.

"Damn! Damn!" The Taoist Man was furious, "How dare you use this method to deal with me! – When you go to the city of death, you must make Xu Ming look good! Also, by the way, he will also arrest the Lone Gunner. It's gone!"

"Too hateful!" Wuye and Huanxin also gritted their teeth.

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Ancient Temple.

Huang Yu knelt down weakly at the residence, the whole person was very decadent, as if he had lost his soul!

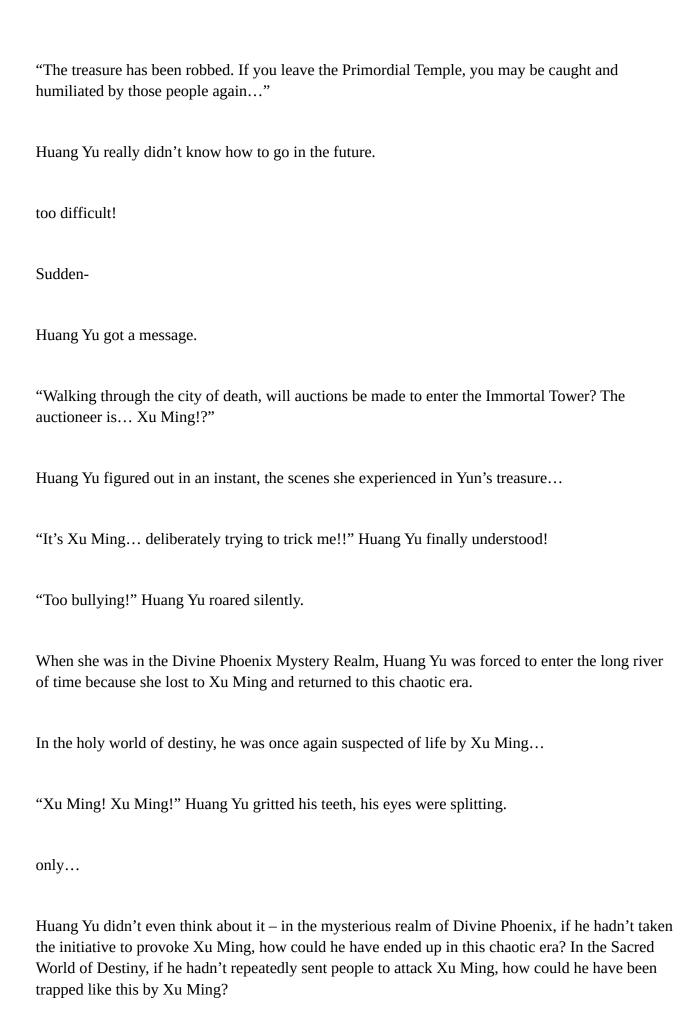
That's horrible!

In the position of the blood cloud magic formation, after he was taken away by the powerhouses with special hobbies, everything he experienced... It was really tragic!

Terrible, can't even describe it!

Going back to the "past" against the current of time, but being given to that... It's miserable to think about!

If it wasn't for Huang Yu's psychological endurance, he would have died of shame and anger! Being able to live to this day shows that... Huang Yu is very strong!



Moreover, Xu Ming didn't really entrap Huang Yu; if you want to blame it, you can only blame Huang Yu... You have a bad fate!

"Xu Ming... Originally I didn't want to touch you! After all, we are all from the future, from the mystical realm of Divine Phoenix! But now... you forced me!" Huang Yu's eyes were burning with anger, "In that case, I will take you Tell the 'Future League' about the news of this chaotic era!"

The Future Alliance is composed of geniuses from endless chaos!

In the Sacred World of Destiny, only a strong person like Huang Yu who came from the "future" will understand the true meaning of the three words "future alliance".

"Future League... is definitely interested in a genius like you!"

There was a grin in Huang Yu's eyes.

"His—" Immediately, he couldn't help baring his teeth in pain—it turned out that the wound below was torn open again.

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Walking dead city.

The lone gunman suddenly hurried in: "Brother Ming! Brother Ming! It's not good!"

"Calm down!" Xu Ming glanced at the Lone Gunner lightly, took a sip of tea, and asked, "What's the matter, so panic?"

"Brother Ming..." The lone gunman was full of horror, "Outside the city...Outside the city..."

"What's outside the city?" Xu Ming frowned slightly – how could he say nothing?

"There are thousands of strong people outside the city who want to beat you..."

Chapter 1632: Streaming

"There are thousands of strong people outside the city who are going to beat you..." The Lone Gunner said with horror on his face.

"What?" Xu Ming was also taken aback, "What are you talking about? Thousands of strong people want to beat me?"

Soon, Xu Ming figured out the ins and outs of the matter – it turned out to be the great powers who were tricked by him, but now they are all coming to the door!

"I thought it was such a big deal!" Xu Ming sneered, "Ignore them! Anyway... they couldn't rush into the city to attack me!"

"But... Brother Ming..." The Lone Gunner said embarrassedly, "You're going to leave the City of Death sooner or later, right? You can't stay out forever, right?"

"Don't worry!" Xu Ming said lightly, "The car must have a way to the front of the mountain!"

Xu Ming is now lacking in hanging points!

If there are enough hanging points, with the mob of thousands of Destruction Realm and Nirvana Realm, Xu Ming can hang him in minutes!

"Wait until the auction is over, then go and clean them up!" Xu Ming said domineeringly.

"Uh..." The Lone Gunner didn't understand, where did Xu Ming's confidence come from.

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The auction is on schedule.

The real auction house is as vast as hundreds of realms.

There are only a few thousand people who came to participate in the auction.

Thousands of great powers, scattered in the space of hundreds of realms, appear to be very sparse.

On the auction table in the center, there are no treasures, only an auctioneer standing alone.

"Welcome to the True Self Auction!" The auctioneer has an elegant temperament and is also a peak Nirvana Realm existence, "I think you all understand the content of this auction! The auction is for eleven places to enter the Tower of Immortality. !—We have verified that Xu Ming does have the Immortal Sword in his hands; but... after the auction, will Xu Ming keep his word, or whether he has the strength to lead you to the Tower of Immortality; these, our True Self Auction , will not be responsible!"

The auctioneer's words are very clear – the real auction house is only responsible for helping Xu Ming auction the quota; as for the rest, it is not responsible at all.

In the real auction venue, none of the crowds responded. Obviously, they had long expected that the real me auction house would behave like this.

"Eleven places will be auctioned separately!" the auctioneer said again, "Now, the first place will be auctioned; the starting price... 10 million top-grade Chaos Origin Crystals! Each time the price increases, it must not be less than 100,000 top-grade Chaos Origin Crystals!"

In the auction hall, Xu Ming did not show up, but was in a VIP room.

Xu Ming looked at the auction site and looked forward to it: "If the eleven quotas can be successfully auctioned, then... I can get more than 100 million top-grade Chaos Origin Crystals!"

More than 100 million high-grade chaotic source crystals, that is, more than 100 million level 20 hanging points!

With these hanging points, Xu Ming can use "attribute modification" to "temporarily modify" his cultivation base to the peak of Nirvana realm! At that time, Xu Ming's strength is almost invincible under the domain master!



In the auction, a total of 11 places will be auctioned; but now, even the first place cannot be sold, and there will naturally be nothing to auction after.

"Brother Ming?" Lone Gunner and Yun Tian both looked at Xu Ming.

"Xu Ming!" The auctioneer even said in a voice transmission, "Look... do you want to lower the starting price a little?"

"Lower the starting price?" Xu Ming was hesitating.

Suddenly, a disdainful voice sounded in the auction hall: "Real me auction hall, and Xu Ming, don't bother! – Even if you lower the starting price to one million high-grade Chaos Origin Crystal, no one will bought!"

This contemptuous sneer came from an old man in Tsing Yi.

"Fool old man!" The auctioneer looked in that direction, "What do you mean by that?"

"Hahahaha..." The foolish old man laughed loudly, "Is there an explanation for this? Well, since no one has pierced this layer of window paper, let me speak up!"

The voice of the foolish old man resounded throughout the real self auction hall: "Xu Ming, should you be in the auction hall?"

"Yes!" Xu Ming said coldly.

"Haha..." The foolish old man continued, "You did get the Immortal Sword, that's right! Just... with your strength, how can you keep the Immortal Sword? I'm afraid, as soon as you leave the City of Death, the Immortal Sword will die. It's time to change hands! In this case, who would be willing to pay the price to buy a place?"

The foolish old man paused for a while, then said again: "Even... don't even mention the city of death! Even in this city of death, you may not be safe!"

"Hahahaha..." In the auction hall, many great experts laughed meaningfully.

It is indeed strictly forbidden to do anything in the city of death, that's right!

However, for the top Nirvana realm experts, they can also find a way to attack Xu Ming! —For example, some of the top Nirvana realm powerhouses enslaved slaves with Nirvana realm; they only need to order Nirvana realm slaves to attack Xu Ming at any cost I am afraid they can kill Xu Ming in an instant. In that case, wouldn't Xu Ming's immortal sword be in their hands?

At least...a lot of top Nirvana realm experts think so.

"Xu Ming!" The foolish old man said again, "If the Pantian Domain Master is still around, he can protect you with his face! But now... The old man advises you that your best choice is not to sell the quota, but It is to sell the Immortal Sword directly!"

Whoever owns the Immortal Sword will have many advantages over others after entering the Immortal Tower! Therefore, the powerhouses here are not actually here for the quota, but directly for the immortal sword in Xu Ming's hand!

"Sell the Immortal Sword?" Xu Ming smiled.

Of course Xu Ming knew that the immortal sword that was so coveted by all parties was definitely not a simple thing! How could he possibly sell it so easily?

"Forget it!" Xu Ming got up and walked outside the auction venue, "I will not auction the quota for entering the Tower of Immortality! Whoever wants it, please come and ask me again!"

Although Xu Ming urgently needs to hang up, there is no other way to earn it!

Chapter 1633: You'Re Going To Die For Nothing

"Xu Ming!"

Just as Xu Ming was about to leave the Real Self Auction, a sound transmission sounded in his mind.

"Huh?" Xu Ming's eyes froze slightly, but his footsteps didn't stop at all, and he still walked out of the auction venue in a hurry.

"I'm a fool!" The voice said again, "Give me the Immortal Sword, and I will keep you safe! Not only will I leave you a place to enter the Immortal Tower, but I will also give you 10 million top-grade Chaos Origin Crystals!"

Fool?

To put it bluntly, isn't he an idiot!

Xu Ming was simply too lazy to pay attention.

"Xu Ming!" The foolish man shouted loudly, "When you walk out of the auction, it will be too late to regret it!"

"Don't bother!" Xu Ming directly pushed open the door of the True Self Auction.

"I don't know whether to live or die!" The foolish old man sneered.

In the auction hall, there were still many strong people looking at Xu Ming with a sneer. It was as if the door that Xu Ming pushed open was leading to death.

...

Opposite the real me auction venue, in a quiet tea house.

A strong man with a stooped figure in the dark, stared coldly at the gate of the auction house, his eyes were full of madness and unwillingness – a murderer, in the holy world of destiny, notorious for his ferocity.

"I am a dignified existence of the sixth-rank Nirvana Realm, just for the immortal sword, I have to exchange my life with a lower Nirvana Realm?" The murderer was a little unwilling.

However, even if he is unwilling in his heart, he will not disobey the master's order; because... he is just a slave!

"However, it is worth it to be able to die in the battle for the immortal sword!" The slayer thought again.

The real peculiarity of the Immortal Sword may not be known by ordinary Nirvana realm powerhouses; but the slayers, as servants of the top power, know it!

As far as he knew, none of the strongest beings in the Nirvana realm didn't want to get the Immortal Sword! The reason why the strongest among those in the Nirvana realm did not search for and compete for the Immortal Sword in the early stage was because... they knew very well that even if someone got the Immortal Sword, it was impossible to open the Immortal Tower alone!

Waiting for someone else to get the immortal sword first, and then go straight to grab it – wouldn't it be much easier?

Moreover, many of the powerhouses in the Destruction Realm and Nirvana Realm who competed for the Immortal Sword in the Blood Cloud Demon Formation were also under the command of the powerhouses from all sides; after they obtained the Immortal Sword, they still had to give it to the great powers behind them.

Of course, the Almighty will also give them generous rewards.

"Merely Xu Ming, a low-level combat power in the Nirvana Realm, also trying to get his hands on the Immortal Sword?" The murderer's eyes showed contemptuous killing intent.

At this moment, the door of the auction hall was pushed open.

Xu Ming walked out from inside.

"Come out!" The slayer's expression froze, but he didn't rush to make a move, "Once I make a move, I will definitely be suppressed by the monument of my true self, and I will definitely die! And now, Xu Ming is too close to the auction, and it is very likely that he will escape. Go back to the auction; in that case, it will not be easy for me to kill him!"

If the slayers make a move, they must kill Xu Ming in one fell swoop before being suppressed by the monument of true self!
"Let him leave a distance first!" The slayer secretly said.
At the same time, he raised the pot of strong tea in his hand and drank it.
The strong tea is very bitter, as if paying homage to his life.
"Let's do it!" Suddenly, a sound transmission sounded in the killer's mind, it was the foolish old man.
Obviously, the foolish old man is ready.
The murderer looked solemn and got up immediately.
The moment he got up, he had completely burned his divine body—in the City of Death, as long as he made a move, anyone would definitely be suppressed by the monument of his true self, and he would die without a doubt! Therefore, the slayer will naturally not leave anything behind!
As soon as he made a move, he directly and completely burned the divine body, and frantically performed forbidden techniques!
At this time, the tablet of the true self will not suppress him – because the murderer is only "increasing state", and has not yet shot Xu Ming!
"kill!!"
boom!!
Everything was ready, the slayer instantly tore through the void and killed Xu Ming – he did not rush to make a move, but prepared to approach Xu Ming before making a move! In this way, it can be suppressed by the monument of the true self later.

"Huh?" Xu Ming sensed the crisis at the moment the slayer broke out.

"You all go first!" Xu Ming sent his divine power lightly, and then sent Lone Gunner and Yun Tian away. He, on the other hand, stood with a gun, indifferently watching the slaughtering murderers.

"Someone really did something to me!" Xu Ming's eyes were cold, "Sixth rank of Nirvana?"

Xu Ming relies on the "power of eternity" to hang, and his strength has already reached the third level of Nirvana Realm; but there is obviously still some gap between it and the sixth level of Nirvana Realm! What's more, this slaughter of the sixth-order Nirvana Realm would give up his life as soon as he came up; under the outbreak, I am afraid that it is even more terrifying than the ordinary seventh-order Nirvana Realm!

"But... it's not that easy to kill me!" Xu Ming sneered.

"Murder!" The murderer's eyes were blood-like, and the blood sword in his hand turned into a blood-colored lightning bolt, which instantly arrived in front of Xu Ming.

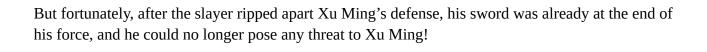
At the same time, the "Monument of the True Self" that penetrated the sky and the ground also vibrated instantly, and the rays of light were bright – obviously the murderer's shot had been sensed!

"Humph!" Of course Xu Ming would not sit still, and directly transformed the mystery of "Ten Thousand Spear Intent" into defense!

"Trick of the eagle!" The slayer sneered, the sharp sword ripped apart time and space, and instantly cut through all of Xu Ming's defenses.

Bang!

Seeing the fragmented defense, Xu Ming was shocked: "This strong man seems to be specialized in assassination! My defense can't stop even a single blow, and it all collapses!"



rumbling...

The power of the monument of true self also quickly suppressed the slayers! As long as Xu Ming can block one or two more swords, the murderers will be suppressed, and Xu Ming will be in no danger!

but...

It seems that Xu Ming may not even be able to block the second sword! – The slayer's second sword is ten times faster than Xu Ming's ability to condense his defenses!

Xu Ming has not yet gathered the mystery to the defense, the second sword of the slayer has already arrived!

"Die!" The slaughterer had a grim expression on his face—in his assassination career, the fourth and fifth stages of the Nirvana Realm had a lot of lives lost to him! What's more, he is now at the cost of his life assassinating a third-order Nirvana realm?

The foolish old man rushed towards Xu Ming at the moment when the slayer made his move; he rushed faster than any other strong man! – As long as the assassin is successful, the foolish old man will win the Immortal Sword as soon as possible!

With the strength of the foolish old man who is almost invincible in the Nirvana realm, it is naturally extremely difficult for other strong men to take the immortal sword from him!

"Oh!" At this time, Xu Ming laughed.

In terms of strength, Xu Ming really can't stop it, it's true! But... what kind of brother Ming likes to compete with people?

Can't beat what to do?

If you can't beat it, just hang up!
"I'm sorry, you are going to die in vain!" Xu Ming's sneer resounded in the killer's mind.
"What do you mean?" The murderer couldn't help but startled.
"Hey!" Xu Ming didn't speak any more, but directly opened the "infinite clone" hanging!
Chapter 1634: Future Alliance
Swish! Swish! Swish!
Ten clones instantly appeared in front of the murderer.
Although the strength of each clone is weaker than that of Xu Ming's deity, it also has the strength of the first-order Nirvana Realm peak and close to the second-order Nirvana Realm!
boom! boom! boom!
Ten clones pressed forward and surrounded the murderers. As for Xu Ming's deity, he quickly retreated.
"Huh?" The Killer was completely dumbfounded, "And such a secret skill!?"
He never thought that Xu Ming would suddenly transform into ten clones.
call out!
A sword was passed, and a clone was instantly killed.
However, Xu Ming's deity had already taken the opportunity to run away; moreover, the other nine clones were still tightly surrounding the murderer.

"It's over..." The slayer instantly understood his situation – if he didn't kill these clones, he would not be able to approach Xu Ming; and when he killed these clones, the repression of the monument of the true self would probably come. !

"No—" The murderer's eyes were split.

Although he came to kill Xu Ming with the belief that he was going to die, but he didn't kill Xu Ming, but he gave his life in vain... How could the murderer be willing?

However, it is useless to be unwilling!

The moment Xu Ming used his "infinite avatar", the ending was already decided!

"Dead! Die! Die!"

Sword light is like numbness!

Several sword lights have been slashed, and ten clones have been slaughtered, but... the slayer has no chance to continue to shoot!

boom!!

The power of the monument of the true self has already enveloped and suppressed the murderers.

The Killer is like an ant, trampled underfoot by a giant elephant – he wants to struggle, but he can't.

Bang!

In just an extremely short moment, the slayer of the sixth-order Nirvana Realm completely collapsed, and the body died, and there was no scum left!

"This..." The foolish old man who had just rushed to the side stopped quickly – he obviously did not expect that he would not be able to kill Xu Ming at the cost of a slave of the sixth rank of Nirvana.

"Ha!" Xu Ming laughed, "Fool, why do you still want the immortal sword on me? If you want it, you can grab it yourself!" Do it yourself? The foolish old man has no such courage! If you start in the city of death, no matter who you are, you will definitely die! "Haha!" Xu Ming laughed contemptuously again, taking advantage of the foolish old man's inattentiveness, swept away the treasure left by the murderer after his death, "Not bad! I made a small profit! Who else wants to assassinate me?, welcome any time!" Since the slayers came with the belief that they were mortal, they naturally wouldn't bring many treasures with them. However, even if he didn't bring any treasures, he was still a Nirvana realm powerhouse, and he was much richer than the average Destruction Realm peak! Therefore, Xu Ming was assassinated once, and he really made a small profit! Even Xu Ming couldn't help but think – if there were more assassinations like this, what quota would I sell! By being assassinated, you can make a fortune! Swish! Xu Ming took out his immortal sword again, swayed in front of the foolish old man, and provocatively said: "Really don't grab it?" "You..." The foolish old man had just lost his love, and now he was so provoked by Xu Ming that

"Well, if you don't grab it, don't say I won't give you a chance!" Xu Ming sneered, put away the immortal sword, and turned away leisurely.

Seeing Xu Ming's arrogant appearance, the foolish old man wanted to vomit blood again.

he was so angry that he almost vomited blood.

Although several of the other great powers had arranged to assassinate them, they did not dare to attack Xu Ming for a while when they saw that the assassination of the slayers had all failed.

"Xu Ming!" The foolish old man suddenly shouted, "You can be arrogant when you are in the City of Death! But, have you ever thought about what to do after you leave the City of Death? Don't you...you really don't plan to leave the City of Death alive? the city?"

Xu Ming said unhurriedly, "When I leave the City of Death, you can try to assassinate again!"

Xu Ming looked fearless!

In fact, Xu Ming is really confident – if he leaves the city of death from the front, it means that he must have enough hanging points to fight everything under the domain master realm!

"Let's go!"

Xu Ming took Lone Gunner and Yun Tian, and swaggered away under the watchful eyes of the great powers.

"Divine Phoenix Secret Realm, Xu Ming?" At this moment, another sound transmission sounded in Xu Ming's mind.

"Huh?" Xu Ming stopped immediately.

The mysterious realm of the Divine Phoenix, in this chaotic era, obviously does not exist! It is impossible for the power of this chaotic era to have heard of this force!

Those who can tell the Divine Phoenix Secret Realm are obviously from the "future" like Xu Ming, from the next era of chaos! —The era of chaos controlled by the Divine Phoenix Realm Lord!

Xu Ming's eyes turned towards a restaurant.

By the window, a young man in white was looking at him with a smile.

"Come here for a drink?" the white clothed youth laughed.

Xu Ming thought for a while, and said to the Lone Gunner and Yun Tian, "Go back first!"

Then, he walked straight in the direction of the young man in white.

"Xu Ming!" The young man in white smiled, "I didn't hear about you when I was still in the Divine Phoenix Mystery Realm! However, after listening to Huang Yu talking about you, you really surprised me! I'm afraid... The history of the Divine Phoenix Mysterious Realm It's hard to find someone more talented than you!"

Xu Ming smiled noncommittally.

In fact, Huang Yu entered the long river of time relatively early; therefore, Huang Yu did not know that after he left, Xu Ming made a bigger noise in the ancient world!

Therefore, whether it is Huang Yu or the young man in white, they still know very little about Xu Ming! Otherwise, the young man in white would not say "it's hard to find someone more genius than Xu Ming", but would simply say "there's absolutely no way to find someone more genius than Xu Ming"!

"What do you call it?" Xu Ming poured himself a glass of wine and drank it on his own. Although he could see that the young man in white before him was probably the pinnacle of Nirvana, he didn't put it at all. Eyes!

After all, the pinnacle of Nirvana Realm exists, and it won't be long before Xu Ming jumps around!

When Brother Ming is in the City of Death, he has obtained enough hanging points, and he can definitely directly hang the peak of Nirvana!

"Sword God Sovereign!" The young man in white said with a smileSword God Sovereign?

This name is arrogant enough!

"It's not as simple as just asking me for a drink, right?" Xu Ming said with a smile.

"Give me the immortal sword!" Jian Shenzun went straight to the theme, "As long as you hand over the immortal sword, you will be a member of our 'Future Alliance'! With the strength of the Future Alliance, you can definitely keep you safe! Moreover, I Promise, I will reserve a place for you to enter the Immortal Tower! – Rest assured, they are all from the Divine Phoenix Mystery Realm, I will not cheat you!"

Sure enough, it was also aimed at the immortal sword!

"I'm sorry, I'm not interested!" Xu Ming laughed immediately; why should Brother Ming's immortal sword be given to others, "However, for the sake of fellow fellows..."

Chapter 1635: Real Self

phone-reading

"However, for the sake of fellow fellows, I can give you a discount! – As long as 100 million top-grade Chaos Origin Crystals and eleven places to enter the Immortal Tower, I will sell them all to you Future Alliance!"

Future Alliance...

To be honest, Xu Ming really didn't take them seriously.

Going backwards in time from the "future", back to this chaotic era – it sounds pretty awesome! But in fact... if you are in the endless chaos, in the mysterious realm of the Divine Phoenix, how many are willing to go against the river of time?

It's not because of the chaos in the "future", and it's almost impossible to continue, that's why I was forced to return to this chaotic era! What's there to pretend to be bully?

Install X in front of Brother Ming?

This "Sword God Venerable" is still far behind!

And... if your cultivation exceeds the prehistoric realm, you will no longer be able to go back to the "future" along the long river of time! In other words, the Sword God Venerable in front of him, and the other powerhouses of the Future Alliance, to put it bluntly, are just a group of poor worms trapped in this chaotic era!

Only Xu Ming can still return to the "future".

"Oh!" Sword God Venerable took a sip of wine and shook his head, "Xu Ming, since you are a fellow, I advise you – your life is more important than the immortal sword!"

In a simple sentence, the killing intent was already revealed.

"Oh?" Xu Ming sneered, "You dare to shoot at me?"

If Sword God Venerable really did it at all costs, it would really be a big trouble for Xu Ming! After all, Xu Ming's hanging point is insufficient; and Sword God Venerable's strength is obviously much stronger than that of the slayer!

However, Xu Ming concluded that Sword God Venerable could not make a move!

After all, people from the "future" have a superior attitude in their hearts, thinking that their lives are more valuable than the lives of the mighty people in this chaotic era! Moreover... Sword God Venerable has no reason to commit suicide!

"Shoot you? Of course I don't dare!" Sword God Venerable smiled strangely, "But Xu Ming, you still don't understand the real power! – It's too late until our 'Future Alliance' shoots you. It's gone!"

"Try it!" Xu Ming drank all the wine in the cup and stood up, "Thank you for your hospitality!"

"Heh!" Sword God Venerable smiled contemptuously, "I don't know whether to live or die!"

. . .

Jump to death outside the city.

A mountain top that is far away from the City of Death.

Two figures stand proudly on the top of the mountain. One of them was Xu Ming's "old friend" Huang Yu; the other was a strong man in Tsing Yi that Xu Ming had never seen before, but Huang Yu was very respectful in front of him.

"Senior Yuxu!" Huang Yu bowed and said, "Please kill Xu Ming and avenge me!"

In Huang Yu's eyes, the flames of hatred flickered – if it wasn't for Xu Ming, why would he be "injured all over the chrysanthemum"?

"Don't worry! Let's take a look at Xu Ming's choice first!" This senior Yuxu obviously came from the future, "It's all from the endless chaos, and it's not easy to get a foothold in this era of chaos! If Xu Ming knew each other, then We should be happy for another strong man in the 'Future Alliance'!"

"Yes..." Huang Yu did not dare to disobey the words of "Yu Xu" and replied respectfully.

But in Huang Yu's heart, he cursed fiercely: "Xu Ming... You must know the appearance!"

As long as Xu Ming is ignorant, the "Senior Yuxu" beside him will do it!

Although Senior Yuxu was jumping to death outside the city, and it was thousands of realms away, but Huang Yu knew how terrible he was!

"Although senior Yuxu has not yet broken through to the domain master state, he has already realized the 'real self state'; in terms of strength, I am afraid that compared with the existence of the domain master state, it will not be much weaker..." Huang Yu secretly said.

Yes!

The reason why Yuxu is here is to do something to Xu Ming—to do it in a place far away from the outside of the City of Death!

If you do it in the City of Death, you will be suppressed by the "Monument of True Self"; but if you do it in a place that is thousands of worlds away from the City of Death, and Yuxu is only a Nirvana realm, it is not a domain master realm., so, will not be suppressed!

Of course, if the domain master exists, even if it is outside the city, it is strictly forbidden to shoot inside the city!

"Huh?" Yu Xu frowned suddenly, "I don't know what to do!"

However, Huang Yu's eyes lit up – although he didn't know how the negotiation between Xu Ming and Jian Shenzun was going on in the City of Death, but when he saw the look of Senior Yu Xu, he knew that the talk was definitely broken!

"That's great!" Of course, Huang Yu wanted Xu Ming to die immediately.

Sure enough, in the next moment, Huang Yu saw that Yu Xu's aura suddenly changed.

boom!

There is an endless void around, as if there is a mystery above the "Chaos to Dao"! – This mystery, Huang Yu can only faintly perceive, but cannot understand what kind of artistic conception it contains!

However, in this mystery, the power that crushed Chaos to the Dao made Huang Yu feel extremely heartbroken.

"Is this the power of the 'real self'?" Huang Yu was both frightened and yearning!

No matter how strong Chaos is, it is only "borrowing" the power of heaven and earth, the power of rules, not its own power!

And "real self" is a power that belongs to oneself completely!

Moreover, the "real self" realized by each strong person is not the same! – The realm of the true self, there are strong and weak; but even the weakest realm of the true self is more terrifying than the strength of the "peak Nirvana realm"!

"I don't know when I can realize the 'real self'..." Huang Yu longed, "If I can realize it, then I can go..."

While Huang Yu was thinking, a pair of bows and arrows appeared in Yu Xu's hands – this is a set of superb Nirvana weapons!

The bowstring is drawn, and the power of the endless "realm of self" is gathered on the string!

The sharp arrows were aimed directly at Xu Ming, who was tens of thousands of realms away—the distance was so far away that he had to shoot through the obstacles of some formations around the city of death! By the time this sharp arrow reaches Xu Ming, I am afraid that there will be no more power in ten!

but...

At the moment when the bow and arrow in the hands of "Yu Xu" was aimed, Xu Ming, who was in the city, jumped to death, and a huge sense of crisis rose in his heart in vain.

"What's going on!?" Xu Ming subconsciously looked towards the outside of the city where the huge threat came from!

Just as he looked in this direction, he saw a sharp black arrow, shot towards him with unimaginable speed and power.

puff! puff! puff! ...

The terrifying arrows instantly shot through several large-scale guardian formations outside the City of Death.

"Hey—" Xu Ming was terrified—as far as he knew, these several layers of guardian formations, but even the "Ninth-Rank Nirvana Realm" powerhouse, it is difficult to break a gap! It was so easy to be shot through by this black arrow; it can be seen how terrifying this black arrow is!

"Unlimited clones!"

Xu Ming didn't dare to hesitate at all, and instantly activated the "infinite avatar" hanging, and used ten avatars to block the arrows! As for Xu Ming's deity, he ran wildly, trying to rush into the building of a certain power to escape!

For example, the guardian formation of the "True Self Auction" is much stronger than the great formation outside the city, and it is definitely not something that this black arrow can break!

And now, the big force closest to Xu Ming is... No Regrets Battle Stage!

Chapter 1636: Fantasy

The speed of the black arrows is terrifying!

Xu Ming had just transformed into ten clones, and when he stepped forward, the black arrows had already arrived!

puff! puff! puff! puff! ...

A series of ten broken sounds rang out at almost the same instant. Xu Ming's ten clones were all destroyed without resisting for a moment.

"What!?" Xu Ming was horrified.

You must know that each of his clones has a strength close to the second-order Nirvana Realm! The ten avatars added up, in terms of defense, I am afraid that it is even more terrifying than Xu Ming's deity!

And that black arrow shot through all worlds and pierced through layers of formations. But even at the end of the force, he still killed ten of Xu Ming's clones in an instant!

"terrible!"

Feeling the rapid approach of the black arrows, Xu Ming had already felt the danger of death.

Are you going to die here?

Death, for Xu Ming, is nothing to be afraid of! After all, even if Xu Ming falls here, he still has an "immortal mark" that can be resurrected; he can even go back against the river of time and come to take revenge!

However, if he really died here and someone took the immortal sword, how could Xu Ming be willing?

"I'm still too weak! Unless I use 'attribute modification' to temporarily modify my combat power!" Xu Ming secretly said, "But...my level 20 hanging point is not enough, and it is not enough to modify the combat power to the ninth level of Nirvana. ..."

If it is impossible to modify the combat power to the ninth level of Nirvana Realm, for Xu Ming, it is still not enough to resist this arrow!

Between the lights and flint, Xu Ming made a decision in an instant: "That's the only way!"

"The 'attribute modification' hangs... Temporarily modify the 'defense' to the ninth level of Nirvana realm!"

Yes!

Xu Ming did not modify the combat power, but only modified the defense!

After all, combat power includes many aspects such as attack and defense; if only modifying "defense", the consumption of hanging points is naturally much less than modifying "combat power"!

Like the situation Xu Ming is facing now, obviously, temporarily modifying the "defense" is obviously the most correct choice!

boom!
In an extremely brief moment that can be ignored, Xu Ming felt that there was an extremely tyrannical momentum on his body, spontaneously born! His divine body seemed to be a thousand times stronger in an instant!
···
"die!"
Jumping to death outside the city, Yu Xu's eyes were calm and cold.
"die!"
Huang Yu's eyes burned with a ferocious and twisted light; he really hated Xu Ming to the core.
"Stop struggling!"
Not far from Xu Ming, Sword God Venerable walked leisurely in the courtyard. Obviously, he did not think that Xu Ming would have any chance to struggle – in the face of the absolute strength gap, even if Xu Ming hides in the city of death, it is not necessarily safe!
"Humph!"
Xu Ming danced his spear and formed the last line of defense in front of him—this is almost the strongest defense he can show now!
boom!
It's too late, it's too soon!

The black arrow arrived almost at the moment when Xu Ming could not react.

Bang!

At this moment, Xu Ming's spear defense seemed to be extremely fragile, and he was blasted to the side in an instant!

At this time, the black arrow that "come from afar" finally reached the end of the journey and stabbed Xu Ming's divine body.

Bang!

Despite already possessing the ninth-level defense of the Nirvana Realm, Xu Ming's divine body still shattered layer by layer; even, many of the smallest particles appeared densely packed with cracks.

Xu Ming's divine body was also annihilated by more than 30% in one fell swoop!

At the same time, under the powerful impact, Xu Ming's divine body flew upside down uncontrollably. Coincidentally, the direction of flying backwards happened to be the entrance to the gate of the No Regrets Battle Stage.

"What!?" Sword God Venerable couldn't believe it, "Not dead? How is it possible!"

Yuxu, the attack of a "real self" strong man! If there is no obstacle to the formation, even a ninth-rank Nirvana realm powerhouse can be killed with one arrow; even if there is an obstacle to the formation formation, I am afraid that the average Nirvana realm seventh-tier and eighth-tier powerhouse can be easily killed!

Such an attack method, used to deal with the mere Xu Ming, should be said to be "killing chickens with a bull's knife"!

But now? The bull's knife has been used, but the chicken has not been killed!

"Impossible!" Yu Xu's attack on himself was the most clear and confident; he couldn't believe that Xu Ming was not dead.

Yu Xu hurriedly wanted to shoot the second arrow, but at this time, Xu Ming was about to fly backwards into the No Regret Battle Stage; there was not enough time for him to shoot the second arrow!

"This..." The feeling in Huang Yu's heart now is that Xu Ming is a little strong!

A Xiaoqiang who can't be beaten to death!

. . .

No regrets battle stage.

At this time, the "First Layer" battle platform was opened.

No regrets battle stage, divided into "three heavens". The first stage is the lowest, and the highest is only the third-order Nirvana realm cultivation base; the second stage is the stage, the highest is the sixth stage of Nirvana realm;

Of course, even if you are just a shattered realm, you can also board the "Triple Heaven Battle Stage"; but whoever dares to do that will definitely be courting death! -Any high-level Nirvana realm powerhouse can easily slap him to death!

At this time, a battle just came to an end on the first stage battle platform.

On the battle platform, a grey-robed figure stood with his hands behind his back, arrogant to the sky! He looked around, high-spirited: "Who else dares to come to power?"

What is surprising is that this gray robe figure is only a first-order Nirvana realm cultivation base!

You must know that the first-level battle stage, but even the third-order cultivation base of Nirvana Realm, can go on stage to fight! This grey-robed figure dares to provoke the Quartet so much, that is to say, he at least has the strength of the third-order Nirvana Realm!

Around the battle platform, there was also a lot of shock. "Gu Qing's strength is too strong!" "Yeah! Looking at the strength he shows, it is already comparable to the third-order peak of Nirvana Realm!" "The cultivation of the first-order Nirvana realm can have the combat power of the third-order peak of the Nirvana realm! It seems... Gu Qing is already on the road to the 'real self'!" "I'm afraid it has reached the 'imaginary state'!" It is not so easy to truly step into the "real self"! The cultivation of "Chaos to Dao" has the same goal in different ways. Even in the early stage of cultivation, everyone realizes the Chaos Supreme Dao in various ways; but when the cultivation base reaches the peak of the ninth-order Nirvana Realm, everyone understands the Chaos Supreme Dao is the same – it is all complete and flawless Chaos Supreme Dao! The "real self" is different! Everyone's "true self" is different from others!

Before realizing the "real self", it is impossible to know what your "true self" looks like! At this time, we can only rely on "imagination".

Therefore, the first step on the road to "real self" is "imagination"! Simply put... just think about it!

Imagine what your "real self" is like! The more accurate the assumption, the stronger the strength! - Gu Qing can show the strength of the third-order peak of Nirvana with the cultivation of the first-order Nirvana; obviously, the "true self" he imagined is very close to his real "true self"!

It's been a real step into the "imaginary realm"! Take the first step towards "real self"! Stepping into the "imaginary" is not that rare. Many Nirvana realm ninth-order powerhouses have actually reached the "imaginary realm". What is rare is that Gu Qing is only a first-order Nirvana realm cultivation base! It's like: a nine-year-old child knows "1+1=2", which is no big deal; but a newborn baby knows "1+1=2", that's great! The first step of Nirvana Realm, stepping into an imaginary realm... is indeed rare! "Could it be... No Regret Battle Platform No one dares to fight?" Gu Qing looked around again and said. "Hahahaha... Gu Qing!" At this time, in the stands, a third-rank Nirvana realm powerhouse stood up, "Do you think that just by stepping into the 'imaginary realm', you will be invincible in the first-level battle stage? - Originally, if you take the initiative to step down from the battle stage, I will save you some face; since you are shameless, then I will let you know that if you want to dominate the battle stage, you are still too far behind!" "There's so much nonsense! I've been waiting for you for a long time, Tan Qi! If you have the ability, just come up!" Gu Qing sneered. "Humph!" Tan Qi smiled arrogantly and walked directly to the stage. It is useless to say more, naturally it is the strength to see the difference. But at this time... Before Tan Qi can get on the stage...

boom!!

A retreating figure suddenly smashed onto the battlefield like a meteorite.

Chapter 1637: Ecstatic Goose

A retreating figure suddenly smashed onto the battlefield like a meteorite.

boom!!

Xu Ming's feet stomped heavily on the stage; the whole stage was shaken, but he still stood still.

At this moment, around the battlefield, an isolation formation was raised to isolate the inside and outside of the battlefield.

"What's the situation!?" Tan Qi was stunned for a moment. He was about to board the battle platform, but found that an isolation formation had been raised around the battle platform, blocking him and unable to enter.

"Are you...?" Gu Qing was also slightly startled. Of course he could see that Xu Ming didn't want to go to the battlefield by himself, but seemed to be bombarded by someone accidentally...

This kind of thing has never been seen on the stage of no regrets!

"Uh..." Xu Ming also discovered his current situation. It's a bit embarrassing to accidentally board the stage of no regrets!

"Boy, I'm Gu Qing's subordinate, don't kill the nameless people, you get down now..." Gu Qing was about to call Xu Ming to get out, but suddenly he was stunned and recognized Xu Ming's identity, "You are Xu Ming!?"

Gu Qing was instantly ecstatic!

You must know that on the platform of no regrets, unless both parties agree to terminate the battle, it is necessary to fight to the "endless"! Moreover, the fallen party, all the treasures on his body, belong to the winning party!

That is to say... As long as Gu Qing kills Xu Ming, then Xu Ming's immortal sword and all the other treasures belong to Gu Qing! "It really didn't take much effort to get here!" Gu Qing looked at Xu Ming with bright eyes, like a big bad wolf watching a little sheep in a desperate situation. The other great powers below the battle platform also realized this. "Damn it! How could Xu Ming suddenly fly onto the battlefield?" "Gu Qing's luck is too good, right? The immortal sword, is it going to fall into his hands?" . . . The No Regret Battle Stage was the only place in the entire City of Death where one couldn't help but fight; there were rules set by the Supreme Phoenix, as long as the isolation formation was activated, no one outside could stop the battle from interrupting. Sword God Venerable walked in from the outside, and his face changed suddenly: "What? Xu Ming was just blasted to the stage of no regrets!?" After seeing that Xu Ming's opponent was Gu Qing, Sword God Venerable's expression changed

You must know that Gu Qing is a clan of the "Gu Clan", a major force in the Holy World of Destiny. If the Immortal Sword falls into the hands of Gu Qing, then even the "Future Alliance" will have a hard time getting the Immortal Sword!

again.

"Gu Qing!" Sword God Venerable said coldly, "Stop this battle, I think Sword God Venerable owes you a favor!"

Sword God Venerable, the power of the ninth-order Nirvana Realm; moreover, he has already embarked on the road to the "real self", and has already existed in the "imaginary realm".

Today, Sword God Venerable has not shot for countless epochs, and no one knows how far he has come on the road to the "real self" and how strong his strength is! But there is no doubt that Sword God Venerable is definitely one of the top existences under the domain master realm!

"Ow me a favor?" Gu Qing sneered disdainfully, "How much is your favor worth?"

With Gu's background, even if Gu Qing didn't give Sword God Zun's face, there was nothing the other party could do.

"You..." Sword God Venerable's eyes were cold, but he was really helpless.

• • •

on the battlefield.

Gu Qing grinned and looked at Xu Ming: "It's really fate! It seems... it is God's will to give us the immortal sword to Gu Clan!"

Gu, it is not that they did not compete for the immortal sword; there are also many Gu clan greats who went to the True Self Auction and thought about competing for the immortal sword. It's just that Gu Qing's cultivation base is too low, and he has no strength to participate in that kind of competition, so he came to the stage of no regrets.

"It's really... If you want to plant flowers that won't bloom, but you don't want to plant willows and willows to make shade!" Gu Qing gave Xu Ming a gesture of determination, "Xu Ming, hand over your immortal sword, and I'll save your life!"

Below the battle platform, all eyes were on Xu Ming.

"How will Xu Ming choose?"

"That's needless to say? It must be handing over the immortal sword!"

"This Xu Ming, even if he is in his peak state, his strength is equivalent to the ordinary third-order Nirvana Realm, right? What's more, he is still injured now!" "It is said that he was shot by Yuxu! It is estimated that he used some life-saving means to survive!" "Damn! Let the Gu family take advantage!" Die in the city. Several ancient masters were thinking hard about how to obtain the immortal sword! "Entering the Tower of Immortality is a great opportunity! If our Gu family can seize this opportunity, we can complete the butterfly change!" "It's a pity! It's too difficult! There are too many forces competing for the Immortal Sword! Our Gu Clan wants to win it, and our hope is not too great!" "Yeah! Yuxu of the Future Alliance, relying on his good archery skills, launched an attack directly outside the City of Death!" The power of being good at archery can kill enemies beyond all realms. For other powers, it is difficult to be like Yuxu. Suddenly, the expressions of several Gu clan experts became wonderful. "Xu Ming was blasted to the stage of no regrets? And the one on the stage of no regrets happened to be Gu Qing?" "Great! God help me Gu!" "Hahahaha... This ninth immortal sword must be obtained by my Gu Clan!"

call out! call out! ... Several Gu Clan's great experts rushed to the stage of no regrets happily. "Hand over the immortal sword?" Xu Ming looked at Gu Qing. It really is "people are afraid of being famous and pigs are afraid of being strong"! No matter where he went, others always coveted the immortal sword in his hand. "Not bad!" Gu Qing looked at Xu Ming aloofly, "If I kill you, the immortal sword is also mine! Take the initiative to hand over the immortal sword, and I will spare you!" "Really?" Xu Ming smiled, "But... I don't want to spare you!" "Um?" As soon as Xu Ming said these words, the powerful people around the battlefield were all stunned! "Hahahaha..." Gu Qing was the first to laugh out loud. Immediately following, the great powers around the battlefield were all disdainful and sneered. "This Xu Ming is just an ordinary low-level strength in Nirvana Realm. How dare he be so arrogant! Could it be that he thinks he is invincible on the First Layer Battle Stage?" "It is estimated that he saw that Gu Qing only has a first-order cultivation base of Nirvana Realm

thinks Gu Qing is easy to bully! I'm afraid he doesn't know... 'Imaginary Realm' represents how

terrifying strength?"

"Do your own fault, don't live! Gu Qing has already given him a way to live, he has to block this road! If he is dead, no one can blame others!" Obviously, no one is optimistic about Xu Ming. At this time... boom! boom! boom! ... One after another figure rushed in. There are the great powers of the Gu clan and other forces, as well as the Lone Gunner and Yun Tian. "Gu Qing!" An old man of the Gu clan said with a smile, "You have done this great service for the clan, I promise you, as the clan elder, you will have a seat in the future! When you enter the tower of immortality, I will also give you a seat. Reserve a spot!" "Brother Ming..." The lone gunman clearly recognized Gu Qing, and knowing that Gu Qing was strong, he couldn't help worrying about Xu Ming. Chapter 1638: Can'T Break The Defense "Ancient Sage!" The old man of the Gu clan, who was chatting with his beard and laughing, suddenly sounded a voice transmission in his mind. The old man of the ancient clan, "Old Sage", couldn't help but smile: "Old Ghost Ye, what's the matter?" Ye Laogui is the top power "Ye clan" from the Destiny Sacred Realm.

Ye Laogui's voice was low, and he said, "Go back and sell us three places for the Ye clan to enter the Tower of Immortality!"

Ye Laogui obviously understands that when an immortal sword is in the hands of the Gu family, it is basically equivalent to determining the ownership. It is almost impossible for other forces to \*\*\*\* it from the Gu family.

"Three places?" The ancient sage sneered, "It depends on your Ye clan, whether you have enough sincerity!"

"Damn!" Ye Laogui scolded inwardly, but he could only laugh on his face, "Old Sage is a cunning and cunning old man who wants to get three places from him to enter the Tower of Immortality."

In addition to Ye Shi, there are naturally other forces that also secretly contacted Old Sage through voice transmission.

The ancient sage was in high spirits, his whole face turned into a chrysanthemum with a smile, and his heart was even more proud: "I didn't expect it! All parties competed, and the immortal sword finally fell into the hands of our Gu family! Hahahaha..."

...

on the battlefield.

Gu Qing looked at Xu Ming arrogantly: "Xu Ming, I gave you a way to live, but you didn't cherish it! Remember, the one who killed you was me – Gu Qing!"

boom!

On Gu Qing, the aura that belonged to the third-order peak of Nirvana Realm suddenly erupted!

"Huh?" Xu Ming was slightly surprised, "Sure enough, there is still some ability! The cultivation of the first-order Nirvana Realm can have such a tyrannical aura! And... His aura is mixed with a lot of things that do not belong to the 'Supreme Chaos'. The breath, is this an imaginary realm?"

In terms of strength, Xu Ming is probably a little weaker than Gu Qing; what's more, Xu Ming is now injured, and his divine body is much weaker! However... Xu Ming "temporarily modified" the defense, and the defense is as strong as the ninth rank of Nirvana!

Such a tyrannical defense is completely unbreakable for Gu Qing!

In other words... Xu Ming is already invincible without a fight!

It's just that Gu Qing didn't know this; he thought that he had won the victory over Xu Ming!

"Die!" In Gu Qing's eyes, two rays of divine light erupted, as sharp as if they could easily pierce Xu Ming's divine body.

His attack was instantly in front of Xu Ming.

And Xu Ming, facing Gu Qing's full-strength blow, did not dodge or evade, but took the initiative to meet him and attacked!

"Counter attack? You're not qualified!" Gu Qing was very disdainful.

However...

When Gu Qing's attack fell on Xu Ming, his face suddenly changed: "How is it possible..."

Gu Qing clearly felt that his attack was like a wave hitting the extremely hard reef! – The reefs stand still, but the waves break up in an instant!

"His defensive trump card hasn't dissipated yet!" Gu Qing suddenly realized – just now, he heard that Xu Ming was not killed by Yuxu's arrow, but flew upside down because of some defensive trump card. on the battlefield.

"A defense that even Yuxu can't break, then I..." Gu Qing instantly felt pain!

What else can be more sad than when you suddenly find yourself unable to break the opponent's defense during a life-and-death battle?

"However...his defensive trump card should not be his real strength, but the help of external force!" Gu Qing thought, "Since it is with the help of external force, it should dissipate soon! I just need to hold on for a while, and finally The winner is still me!"

Gu Qing gritted his teeth, and instantly turned from attack to defense, planning to strictly guard against and delay time.

Xu Ming obviously saw Gu Qing's intention and couldn't help laughing.

If Xu Ming's strength is far from that of Gu Qing; for example, Gu Qing is the peak of the third-order Nirvana Realm, and Xu Ming is only the second-rank Nirvana Realm, then maybe it can really let him defend for a while.

However, Xu Ming also has the strength of the third-order Nirvana Realm, and although there is a gap with the "third-order peak", the gap is not as huge as imagined!

The so-called "hold for a long time will lose"! Xu Ming did not need to defend and attacked with all his strength, and both sides were of the same level of strength. Gu Qing could not support it for long, and he would continue to reveal flaws, and even be killed by Xu Ming!

boom! boom! boom! ...

When Gu Qing was still naively hoping for luck, Xu Ming's attack had already come madly.

As soon as they fought, Gu Qing realized that he still underestimated Xu Ming! Xu Ming's attack was not as weak as he imagined!

In just a moment, Gu Qing revealed his flaws and was wiped over by Xu Ming's attack.

As for Gu Qing, although he also tried to attack Xu Ming, there was no surprise that every time he attacked, he hit the stone with an egg! Not only did he fail to hurt Xu Ming, but he also gave Xu Ming a chance to injure him!

boom! boom! boom! ...

The two sides collided again and again. Xu Ming's divine body was not damaged in the slightest, while Gu Qing's divine body was severely damaged; even, because of the damage to the divine body, even his strength dropped a lot.

"Not good!" Gu Qing obviously realized that, if he continued to fight, he would definitely die!

Even if it continues, Xu Ming's defense card disappears, and he no longer has the defense of the ninth-order Nirvana Realm; but at that time, he was seriously injured, and it was impossible for him to be Xu Ming's opponent!

"How could this be..." Gu Qing almost wanted to cry.

He gritted his teeth and said, "Xu Ming! I admit defeat! The battle between you and me is over!"

"This is the end? Hahahaha..." Xu Ming couldn't help laughing out loud, "Are you joking?"

If it was Xu Ming who lost, could Gu Qing "end here"? – If you don't get the Immortal Sword, Gu Qing can't end it at all!

And now, Gu Qing is obviously about to lose, and he still wants to end the battle? -Isn't this a joke?

"I..." Gu Qing gritted his teeth, "I would like to offer all the treasures!"

"Haha..." Xu Ming smiled, he was too lazy to say more, and didn't stop his mad attack at all.

Gu Qing's divine body continued to weaken; finally, he was completely desperate!

"Xu Ming, you can only be so arrogant because you have a defensive trump card! Otherwise, in my eyes, you are not even a fart!" Gu Qing snarled hysterically—he was scolding, but also thinking Force Xu Ming to fight him fairly!

"There's so much nonsense! Let's die honestly!" Xu Ming sneered.

Around the battle stage the great powers of the Gu Clan are all under such "ups and downs" and want to vomit blood.

"Xu Ming! Can't stop it!?" The Old Sage shouted, "Could it be... you dare to be my enemy?"

Gu Qing is a genius who has stepped into the "imaginary realm" at the first level of Nirvana Realm; to Gu, it is even more important than some high-level Nirvana Realm with poor potential!

Enemies with the Gu clan?

"I have no intention of being an enemy of the Gu Clan!" Xu Ming sneered, "But... even if it is an enemy, it doesn't matter!"

boom!

Xu Ming's last attack penetrated Gu Qing's divine body!

Gu Qing, who was already extremely weak, finally died completely under this shot!

Chapter 1638: 1 Up!

Bang!

As Gu Qing's divine body completely dissipated into the void, the faces of the Gu clan's masters suddenly darkened.

Especially the ancient sage, his face is even more black and it is about to drip.

A moment ago, the ancient sage was still in high spirits there; all the major forces wanted to buy a place to enter the immortal tower from him. In the next moment, instead of getting the Immortal Sword, the Gu Clan also took in the clan genius Gu Qing.

What made the Old Sage even more depressed was that he thought that the Immortal Sword was already in his pocket before; therefore, when some forces wanted to buy a place from him to enter the Immortal Tower, his attitude was also relatively unrestrained. In this way, it is inevitable to offend many forces.

Didn't get the Immortal Sword, lost the genius of the clan, and offended other forces... For the Gu clan, it's really a disaster!

"Xu Ming!" The ancient sage gritted his teeth with hatred.

On the other hand, Xu Ming was on the battle platform, leisurely packing up the spoils.

Gu Qing is a Nirvana realm powerhouse after all. Although the treasures on his body are not too fat, there are still many high-grade Chaos Origin Crystals! -Xu Ming exchanged these Chaos Source Crystals for level 20 hanging points; it was more than the hanging points he consumed to temporarily modify the defense!

boom!

The isolation formation of the no-regret battle platform suddenly dissipated.

Xu Ming stands proudly in the center of the battle platform.

But for a while, no one stepped onto the stage. Because according to the rules of the no-regrets battle platform, Xu Ming must "declare war" or "challenge" before others can get on the battle platform – just like before, when Gu Qing declared war on the audience, all those who meet the rules of the "first-level battle platform" will be But Xu Ming just flew upside down on the battle stage, and was directly judged by the battle stage as coming to fight.

"I didn't expect that I would earn back the consumption points in this way!" Xu Ming was in a good mood.

Just as he was about to step down from the battle platform, he suddenly heard a strong man shouting angrily: "Xu Ming! Since you are standing on the first-level battle platform, how dare you fight!?"

Xu Ming followed the reputation.

It was Gu Tianyu, a third-order Nirvana realm powerhouse who spoke!

Although Gu Tianyu has not yet stepped into the "imaginary realm"; but because of his high cultivation, his strength is naturally only stronger than Gu Qing!

Of course, strong is also limited.

"Ha!" Xu Ming sneered, "You want to die too?"

"You..." Gu Tianyu deliberately provocatively said, "Don't you just rely on your defensive cards?"

"That's right!" Xu Ming laughed, "I just rely on my own defense cards! – Do you still dare to fight?"

Gu Tianyu was stunned—he heard from Xu Ming's words that the defensive card on Xu Ming's body probably hasn't dissipated yet! If this is the case, even if he comes to power and fights, he will probably end up the same as Gu Qing.

"Tianyu!" The ancient sage said, "Don't be frightened by him – the more defensive means against the sky, the shorter the time it can last! Xu Ming's defensive card makes his defense comparable to Nirvana Realm Nine. The order is extremely against the sky, it is impossible to maintain the current situation! You can go up and fight!"

Gu Tianyu thought about it carefully – it makes sense!

However, before Gu Tianyu could speak, he wanted to challenge Gu Qing's "Tan Qi", so he spoke first: "Xu Ming! I dare to fight! Do you dare to fight me?"

"You?" Xu Ming laughed, "It seems that there are quite a few strong people who want the immortal sword in my hand!"

Xu Ming smiled, took out the immortal sword and held it in his hand.

"Immortal Sword!" All the great powers had red eyes. "The Immortal Sword is in my hands!" Xu Ming sneered, "I will set up a ring on this stage! No matter who wants the Immortal Sword in my hand, challenge me!" When Xu Ming said this, he clearly provokes all the powerhouses below the third rank of Nirvana! "Insanity!" "Arrogant!" "court death!" Around the battle platform, the great powers shouted angrily. "This kid, didn't he just rely on his defensive cards to defeat Gu Qing? What's so arrogant?" "Does he really think that he has the strength to be invincible on the first stage?" "I just don't know how to live or die!" "That's right! If you want to be invincible in the first-level battle stage, you must at least be at the third level of Nirvana Realm, and you have to comprehend the imaginary realm! – This is at least! If this era, what more evil genius exists? Even the third-order Nirvana realm cultivation base, plus the realm of the imaginary realm, is not invincible enough to be invincible on the first-level battle stage!" "Invincible in the first-level battle platform, it almost means that he is the strongest in the entire Destiny Holy Realm and the third-order Nirvana Realm!" "Calling the Destiny Holy World? It's not that easy!" "Humph!" Tan Qi shouted first, "I am Tan Qi, the first to challenge you, do you dare to fight?"

"Okay!" Xu Ming smiled.

Gu Tianyu was about to speak, but after a little delay, Tan Qi took the lead!

"Heaven's language!" The ancient sage shouted loudly, hating that iron is not steel—this is half a beat, and it is very likely that he missed the immortal sword!

Gu Tianyu was silent—the reason why he was half a beat slow was not intentional, but he must have "hesitated". He had a vague premonition that challenging Xu Ming would not end well.

"Hahahaha..." Tan Qi's eyes brightened, he laughed, and was about to get on the stage. While walking towards the battlefield, he glanced at Gu Shi proudly.

"Slow!" Suddenly, Xu Ming said.

"Huh?" Tan Qi was startled, "Do you want to go back on it?"

Now that Tan Qi has not stepped onto the stage, if Xu Ming repents, the battle will not start.

Xu Ming shook his head and said, "It's not that I regret it, but I want to ask first... How many treasures do you have on your body?"

"How many treasures do you have on your body?" Tan Qi was taken aback.

"Humph!" Xu Ming sneered, "The battle between you and me will definitely be a battle of life and death! If I lose the battle, all the treasures on my body will be yours; not to mention the value of the immortal sword, you must also I know! – If you don't have many treasures on your body, then this battle is too unfair! Why should I fight you?"

Xu Ming showed his fox's tail a little – he had to rely on the platform of no regrets to make a fortune!

Coveted the immortal sword in the hands of Brother Ming? - I'm sorry, then prepare to "send treasures" to Brother Ming!

"The treasure on my body is worth about 800,000 high-grade Chaos Origin Crystal!" Tan Qi said.

"Too few!" Xu Ming shook his head and looked around, "If there is only so much, then I have to change my opponent! There should be many people who want to challenge me, right?"

After hearing Xu Ming's words, the great powers of the ancient clan couldn't help but light up — they thought that the immortal sword was going to fall into Tan Qi's hands; they didn't expect that there was still a chance to turn around.

"There are eight million high-grade Chaos Origin Crystals in my Gu Clan's Gu Tianyu hands!" The Old Sage shouted loudly while putting a world ring into Gu Tianyu's hands.

"Tan Qi, catch it!" A world ring flew towards Tan Qi, "There are 10 million top-grade Chaos Origin Crystals in it!"

"I, Kong Lin, have 15 million high-grade chaotic source crystals on my body! Can Xu Ming dare to fight?" In another direction, another third-order Nirvana realm powerhouse shouted – Kong's Kong Lin, who was slow in the beginning. Half a shot, but now it's reacting.

"I, Puyi, have 20 million high-grade Chaos Origin Crystals on my body!"

"I, God King Treading Realm, have 25 million high-grade Chaos Origin Crystals on my body!"

. . .

Unconsciously, wanting to fight Xu Ming, it actually means "bidding"!

Powerhouses from all sides, as long as they are able to enter the "First Layer Battle Stage" and are relatively strong, will all use their bids to tempt Xu Ming to fight them.

Xu Ming suddenly found out: "I'm going! It's even more profitable than the auction quota! – If I had known, I would go to the 'True Self Auction', wouldn't it be better to come directly to the 'No Regrets Battle Stage'?"

In an instant, dozens of powerhouses challenged Xu Ming! Every strong person has at least the strength of the third-order peak of Nirvana Realm!

Among these powerhouses, the ones with the most treasures are even worth 50 million top-grade Chaos Origin Crystals!

That is 50 million level 20 hanging points!

Xu Ming's eyes are getting brighter and brighter – the level 20 hanging point has fallen!

Finally, the "bidding sound" around the battle platform quieted down.

The forces of all parties are looking at Xu Ming eagerly, looking forward to Xu Ming's "flop"! – In their opinion, whoever Xu Ming turns over, the immortal sword belongs to!

Suddenly, the corner of Xu Ming's mouth evoked a sinister smile: "Or... all of you, let's go together!"

Chapter 1640: Up To Me

"Or... all of you, let's go together!"

As soon as Xu Ming said this, the audience was furious.

Too arrogant!

A mere Nirvana realm low-level, dare to provoke the audience on the first stage! You must know that even if you have the strength to be invincible in the first layer of the battlefield, if you dare to do this, you are courting death!

"Ignorance! Ridiculous!"

"Isn't there a defense card? I guess Xu Ming's defense card hasn't dissipated, so he dares to be so arrogant!"

"It's a joke! What if the defense cards have not dissipated yet? – If dozens of powerhouses are on the battlefield together, I am afraid that they will be able to subdue Xu Ming in an instant; then when Xu Ming's defense cards dissipate, they can easily defeat Xu Ming. He killed it!"

"You guys are talking too much! I'll go first!" Tan Qi was the first to rush to the stage.

On the stage of no regrets, Xu Ming set a challenge condition – as long as the treasure on his body is worth more than five million top-grade Chaos Origin Crystals, he will not refuse!

"Tan Qi, stop!"

Seeing Tan Qi rushing to the battle stage, Gu Tianyu, Kong Lin, Pu Yi, God King Treading Realm and other powerhouses also rushed to the battle stage.

For a time, dozens of strong people stood on the battlefield!

And this battle is a battle of Xu Ming with one enemy and many – as long as Xu Ming dies, or all the other powerhouses die, the battle is over!

"That's great!" Xu Ming's eyes lit up – what he saw in his eyes was not dozens of Nirvana realm powerhouses, but hundreds of millions of high-grade Chaos Origin Crystals!

That is hundreds of millions of level 20 hanging points!

"With these hanging points, my strength is almost invincible under the domain master realm!" Xu Ming was very excited.

The powerhouses on the battlefield were equally excited – as long as Xu Ming was killed, they would be able to compete for the Immortal Sword!

but...

Every powerhouse on the stage is guarding against others around him; in their opinion, Xu Ming must have no resistance, and the biggest problem is, after Xu Ming is dead, who can compete for it? Immortal Sword!

"Is there anyone else going to the battle stage?" Xu Ming looked around and asked lightly.

At the same time, the isolation formation around the battlefield is slowly rising. When the isolation formation is fully raised, it is time for the battle to begin.

Xu Ming waited for a while, but no one waited for the battle. Obviously, those who want to go to the battlefield will come up in an instant!

"If that's the case, then... let's start killing!" Xu Ming's eyes flashed a \*\*\*\* look—every strong man on the battlefield has the heart to kill him; Xu Ming certainly wouldn't be merciful.

boom!

The isolation formation is fully raised!

The battle is officially on!

"The Immortal Sword...is mine!"

boom!

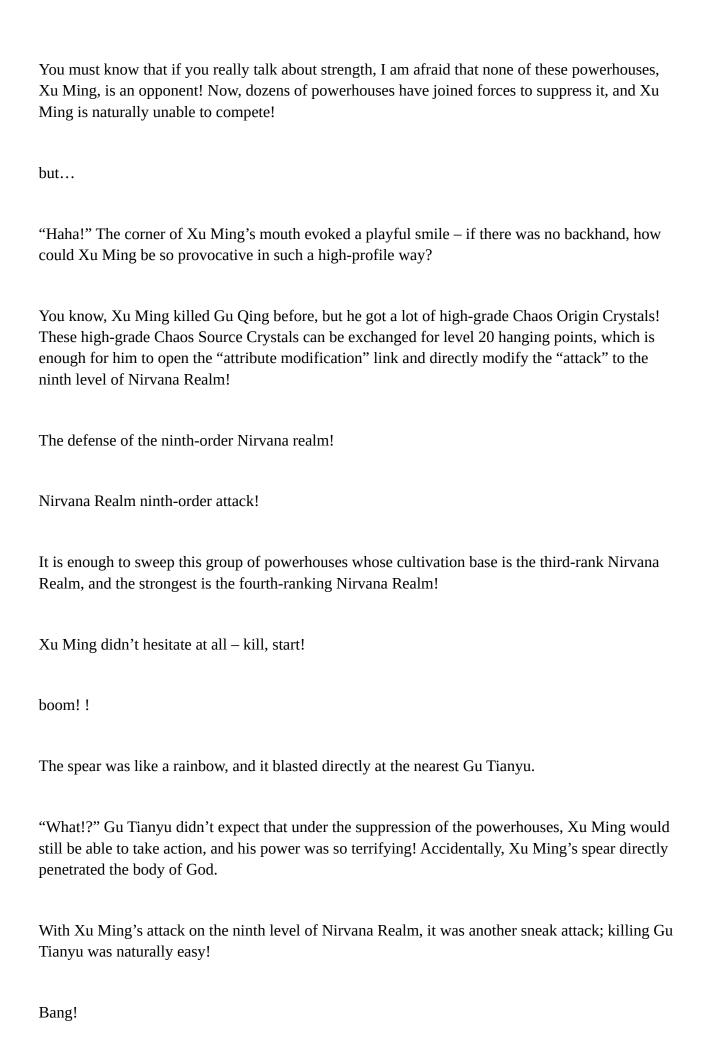
Tan Qi broke out suddenly, and was the first to kill Xu Ming. His divine body swept through the void, leaving a \*\*\*\* glow of murderous intent in the space.

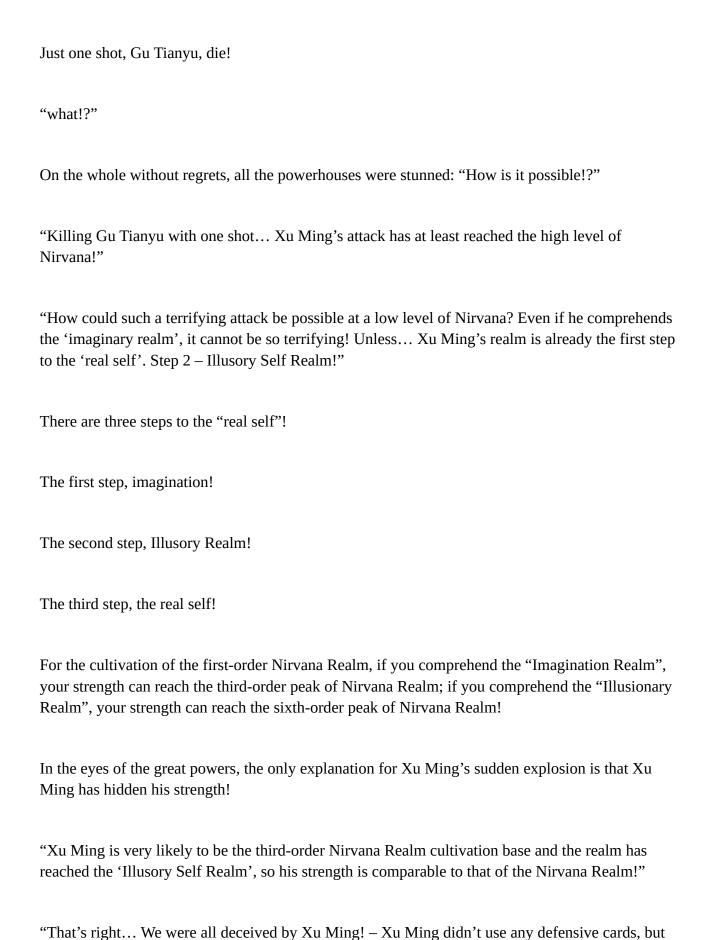
In an instant, Tan Qi came to Xu Ming.

The sword light flashed, and the attack had already touched Xu Ming.

"Death!" Tan Qi's murderous aura exploded at this moment, "It's been so long, your defensive cards should dissipate!"







his strength... he was already extremely strong!"

