A World 1791

Chapter 1791: Ancient God Kun Kun

All geniuses, at this moment, their minds are filled with fear once dominated by Xu Ming's slap!

"Xu Ming is going to... challenge the Tower of Myself?"

The answer speaks for itself!

Xu Ming glanced at all the geniuses indifferently, and looked at the audience with no expression on his face. There was no genius who was qualified to be confronted by Xu Ming!

After that, Xu Ming directly entered the Tower of Mingwu.

At this time, the geniuses from all the big borders dared to start talking.

"Xu Ming is about to start the challenge!"

"Xu Ming passed the third floor last time! How many floors can he pass this time?"

"With Xu Ming's strength, defeating Daojing Kun and breaking through the fourth floor is absolutely as easy as the palm of your hand! The colossus of capturing Kun on the fifth floor should not be Xu Ming's opponent!"

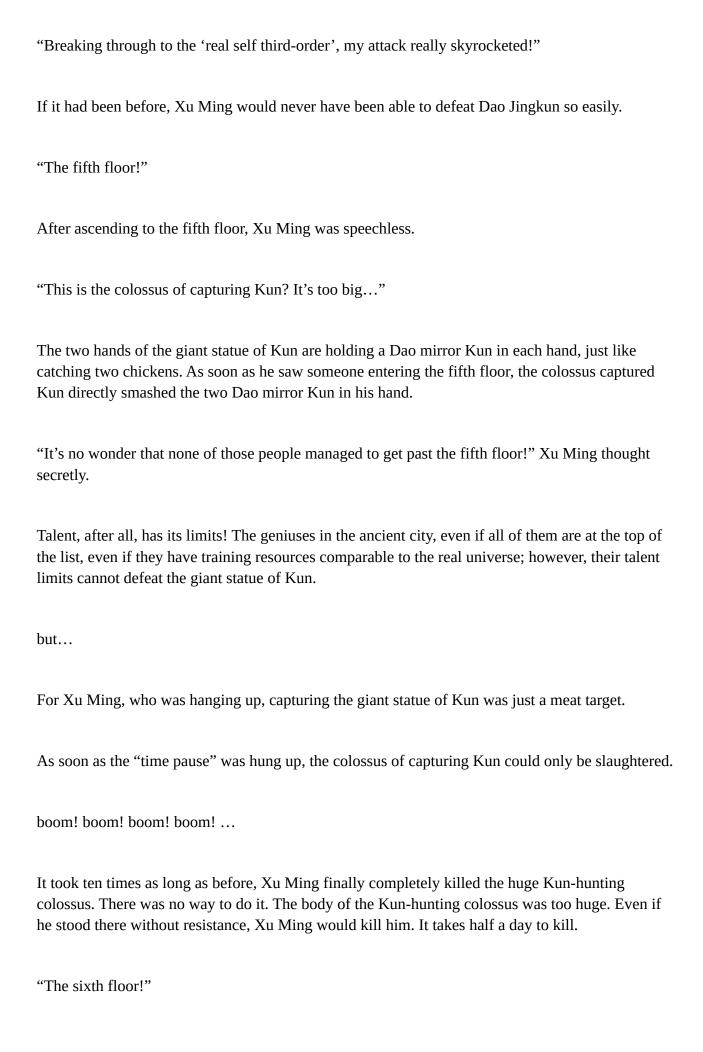
Many geniuses present have challenged the giant statue of Kun, and deeply felt the horror of the giant statue of Kun! But in their opinion, Xu Ming is obviously more terrifying than the giant statue of Kun! In the face of the giant statue of Kun, they still have the strength to resist; but in the face of Xu Ming, they don't even have the strength to resist!

"I don't know... what kind of monster will the sixth floor be..."

"The colossus of capturing Kun on the fifth floor definitely has the strength of the top ten in the Primordial All Things Ranking! The sixth layer is definitely stronger than the fifth layer, I am afraid it will be comparable to the 'No. 1 in the Primordial All Things List'! Xu Ming His strength has been suppressed by two hundred times, can he still defeat it?" "Xu Ming should be able to get past the fifth floor, but that's it!" Xu Ming, who has entered the Tower of the Self, naturally does not know what the outside world is saying about him. Of course, even if he knew, Xu Ming wouldn't care about the conversations of the ants. How could he be allowed to care? "Fourth floor!" Because Xu Ming had already crossed the third floor before, as soon as he entered the Tower of Mingwu, he was directly teleported to the fourth floor, facing the incomparably huge Dao Jing Kun. "Roar!!" Daojing Kun, which was as huge as hundreds of gods, roared and twisted his terrifying body, which seemed to be real but virtual, and swooped towards Xu Ming. Xu Ming raised his hand gently: "Time pause!" Xu Ming's strength is now suppressed by two hundred times, and he can't take advantage of it without using "time pause". boom! boom! boom! ...

Xu Ming's spear destroyed Dao Jing Kun's body one after another. In a short time, the whole Dao

Jing Kun was annihilated.



"This is...?" As soon as he entered the sixth floor, Xu Ming saw a monster as large as a colossus of capturing Kun.

The body of this monster was bound and entwined by countless white iron cables; its aura was several times more ferocious than that of the colossus.

"Exotic beast Shengsheng!" A thought entered Xu Ming's mind.

Xu Ming secretly judged the strength of this alien beast: "It is by no means weaker than 'Zhou Ji', who is number one on the Primordial All Things Ranking!"

You must know that Zhou Ji is in the "first" position of the Primordial All Things List in the second quadrant, and has maintained countless billions of epochs! If it wasn't for Xu Ming's appearance, his name would probably remain "No. 1" forever!

Zhou Ji's strength is beyond doubt!

And this strange beast, Sheng Sheng, is not weaker than Zhou Ji? Obviously, this sixth floor, no matter who comes, is almost impossible to defeat!

But... except for Xu Ming!

"Alas..." Xu Ming sighed a little boredly, "It's not a challenge!"

Really no challenge!

Breaking through layer by layer, Xu Ming only needs to do two things to open the "time pause" and hang up, and then kill kill without thinking!

Under Xu Ming's storm-like spear, the alien beast Sheng Sheng was quickly crushed into nothingness.

"Finally on the last floor!"

Stepping on the seventh floor, Xu Ming was shocked for a while: "This Nima..." The void world on the seventh floor is countless times larger than the previous six floors~www.readwn.com~ In the center of this void world, Xu Ming saw an ancient beast as large as tens of thousands of gods. Lord Kun! Around the ancient **** Kun Kun, tens of thousands of Dao Jing Kun, hundreds of thousands of swallowing Kun, millions of Bone Kun, and tens of millions of True Kun are all wandering freely. If it were someone else, seeing such a scene, I'm afraid I would be scared to retreat directly! Even Xu Ming couldn't help but muttered, "A huge amount of work!" yes! The amount of work is too great! Even if Xu Ming has a "time suspension" hanging, it will take an unknown amount of time to get past the seventh floor... This is simply impossible to beat! "start!" Outside the Tower of Myself. Thousands of geniuses are all following Xu Ming's progress of breaking the tower.

"Fourth floor, passed through so quickly?" There was no surprise.

"The fifth floor, I also passed through..." There was also no accident.

"I don't know what the strength of the sixth floor is?" Many geniuses guessed.

"No one has seen the sixth floor! But... according to the strength of the first five floors, the strength of the sixth floor is probably at least the top five in the Primordial All Things Ranking, or even the top three and first!"

"Xu Ming can still break through?"

It didn't take long for all the geniuses to have the answer!

"It really broke through!"

"The seventh floor... Could it be that Xu Ming can really swept the entire Tower of Ming Self?"

"I don't know, will it be any good to pass through all seven floors?"

"What's the benefit? The Tower of Myself is just a place to test your strength!" Although some geniuses said this, they actually knew in their hearts that clearing the Tower of Myself would be of no benefit? is it possible! ?

Chapter 1792: My Generation

Highly recommended: The Legend of the Dragon King from another world, the legend of the ancient gods and kings, the peak of Wulian, the gate of the Five Elements, the Gate of the Profound Realm, and the selection of the heavens, the king of the eternal night, the great ruler of the holy market, the lord of Xue Ying, and the seventh floor of the Mingwu Tower, which has been lit up all the time.

And Xu Ming never came out from the seventh floor. Therefore, the other geniuses had no way of knowing what the battle situation was in Xu Ming; they could only know that Xu Ming should not have been defeated.

. . .

boom! boom! boom! ...

At this moment, the void world in the seventh floor of the Tower of Myself is in chaos.

Xu Ming did not suspend the ancient **** Kun Kun and the tens of millions of giant Kun for the entire time, and then killed them one by one. After all... that's too slow! The efficiency is too low! Even if they kill for hundreds of years, they may not be able to kill them all.

Therefore, Xu Ming was very clever. He first got into the side of the ancient **** Kun-breeder, and then lured tens of millions of giant Kun to attack him.

Xu Ming constantly controls the time and space around him and enters a "time pause" state; in this way, he will not be injured by attacks. On the contrary, the attacks of those giant kun will accidentally injure their teammates. After all, the attacks of tens of millions of giant kun are too chaotic!

Of course, Xu Ming himself would also shoot, although it was not very efficient, but it was a wave of output anyway.

In the chaotic void world, the number of Kun is declining at a terrifying speed; even the ancient **** Kun-breeder has gradually fallen into weakness.

Obviously, Xu Mingli's victory is only a matter of time! And, it won't be too long!

But at this moment

"Hahahahaha..." A laughter that shocked time and space sounded in vain in the void world on the seventh floor.

Like a cold wind passing by, the entire seventh-layer void world was completely frozen in an instant.

The ancient **** Kun-breeder, as well as thousands of Kun, all fell into absolute stillness. Not only was the space they were in frozen, but even the time was suspended!

Only the small area where Xu Ming was located was still in a normal state.

"Huh?" Xu Ming immediately became alert.

There is no doubt that the master of this laughter that stuns time and space is absolutely tyrannical! Xu Ming and the other party are not at the same level at all!

Sudden!

Click! Click! Click! ...

In the entire Void World, the sound of ice crystals shattered, the ancient **** Kun Kun, and thousands of giant Kun, all shattered into countless billions of small pieces.

"Space splitting!" Xu Ming's pupils shrank suddenly. This is an extremely clever space splitting method!

You know, even if Xu Ming fired his gun with all his strength, it was impossible to tear the space here. And that mysterious existence, with a wave of his hand, split the space into countless billions, and the split is extremely accurate!

and...

The countless billions of small pieces immediately melted like ice crystals and began to melt.

"This... it seems to be a time-related method?" Xu Ming was a little unsure about such a method. It was the first time he had seen it!

Xu Ming asked himself, if the other party wanted to take action on him, then now, he has no idea how he has fallen!

"This is definitely an unimaginable super being!" Knowing this, Xu Ming put away his spear and stood proudly with his hands behind him. If the opponent wanted to deal with him, he would not be able to resist at all; The immortal mark" is hung up and resurrected.

Anyway... Xu Ming's harvest this time is enough!

Soon, the freezing of time and space is like a spring breeze blowing away. At this time, the entire seventh-floor void world has been cleaned up to an extremely empty space; the ancient **** Kunbreeder, and the thousands of giant Kun, have not even left a shadow.

At this time, the voice that shocked time and space sounded again: "Not bad! Your performance is quite calm!"

Xu Ming didn't speak, just waited silently. He couldn't see the other party, but he knew that the other party must have something to say.

Sure enough, the mysterious voice continued: "The seventh floor of the Tower of Myself is almost impossible to defeat!"

Impossible to be defeated?

Xu Ming sneered in his heart, didn't I count as a victory?

The mysterious voice seemed to hear Xu Ming's murmur in his heart, saying: "In the beginning, when I set up the 'Pagoda of Myself', I have already calculated the 'limit of the universe'! The limit of the universe does not allow the seventh floor to be defeated! Unless...you contain some kind of power that breaks the limits of the universe!"

"Huh?" Hearing this sentence, Xu Ming couldn't help being surprised.

The power to break the limits of the universe? Xu Ming subconsciously connected to his "plug-in"!

If you say that there is any power in yourself that can break the limit of the universe, it is definitely a "plug-in"!

For the first time, Xu Ming felt that he seemed to be seen through! Even his biggest hole card seems to have been discovered!

"No!" Suddenly, Xu Ming thought, "He just guessed that there is some kind of power in me that can break the limit of the universe, but he doesn't know what this power is! In other words... the secret of the plug-in has not been exposed at all.!"

Sure enough, the mysterious voice said again: "I don't know what mysterious power you have, and I have no interest in knowing it! After all... I also have the power to break the limit of the universe!"

Xu Ming calmed down~www.readwn.com~ and continued to listen carefully.

"People in my generation, travel through time and space, and beyond! Only with the power to break the limits of the universe, can we hope to become 'my generation'! Otherwise, we can only be ordinary supreme in our life, and we cannot truly penetrate our realm. The mysterious voice said leisurely, "I've waited for endless years, and only until you alone, there is hope to become 'my generation'! Of course, it's just hope! There are only a handful of people in the entire universe who have truly stepped into the realm of my generation!"

Xu Ming remained silent and fell into deep thought.

my generation?

The "my generation" said by this mysterious voice is obviously the peak level in the universe; otherwise, it would not say "the entire universe is also numbered on one's fingers".

"I don't know... Does Hanmo count as 'my generation' in his mouth?" Xu Ming vaguely felt that Gu Hanmo's strength should not be weaker than the opponent's. After all, Gu Hanmo's "countercurrent of time" method that he once showed should be even more amazing than what Xu Ming has seen now!

As for who is stronger or weaker, it is not something Xu Ming can judge now!

Compared with the real powerhouse, Xu Ming is still too weak!

The mysterious voice sounded again: "If you have the power to break the limits of the universe, you are qualified to get the chance for me to stay here! I have three real chances left here; how many you can get depends on your own. You have the ability! This first chance, you can get it now!"

hiss

In the void in front of Xu Ming, a gap suddenly opened. A scroll of bronze-colored pictures flew out from the gap.

"This is the 'Kun Feeding Picture'! Everything you see on the seventh floor of the Tower of Mingwu, their bodies, are included in this picture; after refining the Kun Feeding Picture, you will control it! At the same time, There is also a peak secret skill recorded on the Kun Kun map, whether you want to practice or not depends on yourself!" 2k Novel Reading Network

Chapter 1793: Evolution Is All About Swallowing

Xu Ming grabbed this scroll and successfully refined it in an instant.

His spiritual sense sank into the Kun-feeding map, and found that the interior was an endless vast ocean, comparable to the "land of one domain" in the Chaos Realm of the Divine Phoenix. Thousands of giant kun are swimming freely in this vast ocean.

"Uh..." Xu Ming's expression was a little weird, "Accidentally, he has become a big family of kun raising..."

You must know that the strength of these tens of millions of giant kun is not simple! Even the weakest Zhen Kun is comparable to a half-step world master!

Xu Ming even suspected that with his strength, he could easily swept the entire Divine Phoenix Chaos Realm with this picture of Kun-feeding!

Xu Ming looked at the sky in the Kun-feeding map again.

The entire sky is filled with incomparably dark words, and what is recorded is a peak secret technique "Kunpeng Nine Transformations".

"Don't rush to study this secret technique!" Xu Ming secretly said.

He still doesn't know the specific rank of this secret skill, and the secret skill that he has obtained can't fly. In this ancient city, Xu Ming should cherish this cultivation environment that is comparable to the real universe first.

"It's time to go out!"

Originally, Xu Ming just came to casually break into the "Tower of Ming and I", but he didn't expect that he would return with a full reward if he was not careful.

. . .

Outside the Tower of Myself.

Because the seventh floor was always on, the geniuses outside could not know what Xu Ming was doing inside.

Suddenly, the light of the Tower of Myself disappeared instantly.

Xu Ming's figure wandered out of the Tower of Mingwu.

"ended!"

"Xu Ming's challenge to the seventh floor of the Tower of Myself is over!"

"In this seventh floor, is Xu Ming winning or losing?"

Challenge the first six floors of the Tower of Myself, and the outside world has a way to judge the victory or defeat.

However, when they challenged the seventh floor, the outside world could not judge the outcome. Because...there is no next layer to light up!

All the geniuses looked at Xu Ming, but no one dared to ask aloud.

Xu Ming naturally wouldn't say what his record was in the seventh floor. After all Xu Ming didn't need to show off his achievements to a group of ants.
That's right, a swarm of ants.
When Xu Ming first entered the Eternal Battlefield, he might not have regarded them as ants, but barely regarded them as beings of the same level. After entering the ancient city, although the strength of these nearly 10,000 geniuses has grown by leaps and bounds, breaking through from the "level of the sky" to the "level of the ancient list of all things"; however, Xu Ming's strength has broken through even more!
Now, in Xu Ming's eyes, these geniuses are just a bunch of ants!
The ants are very thorough!
Does Xu Ming need to satisfy the curiosity of the ants?
Definitely not needed!
Time flies like water.
Unconsciously, the ten thousand-year period for the geniuses to enter the ancient city has expired.
Boom
A blast.
The entire ancient city seems to have lost its vitality in an instant. The flow of time is rapidly freezing the ancient city. After all, it comes from the real universe; if you want to keep the ancient city running in the virtual universe, the price is extremely high!

After 10,000 years, the ancient city will naturally no longer be able to continue to operate and will be "sealed".

call out! call out! call out! call out! ...

Xu Ming and other 10,000 figures were enveloped by a soft and mysterious force, soaring into the sky and leaving the ancient city.

Above the clouds above the ancient city, 10,000 geniuses gathered again.

The figure in gray looked at these geniuses indifferently, and said, "The ten thousand years have expired. According to the rules, the 100 geniuses with the highest points will enter the second round of assessment!"

As for the fate of the other 9,900 geniuses, the figure in gray did not say.

"Let's go!"

One hundred geniuses such as Xu Ming, Jin Fei, Zhang Mu, etc., only felt that the stars were shifting in front of them; in the blink of an eye, they appeared in another world.

"This is...?" Xu Ming observed this endlessly empty world with some curiosity.

The center of this world should be a gladiatorial arena. And Xu Ming and other 10,000 geniuses were in the stands of this arena at this time.

But the strange thing is that the battle stage of this arena is not a piece of land, but a vast sea.

And the periphery of this arena is also surrounded by endless oceans.

Xu Ming suddenly remembered the scene in the Kun-feeding map, which was also an endless ocean.

"Could it be... is it related to Kun again?" Xu Ming couldn't help thinking.

The other geniuses were also puzzled.

At this time, the figure in gray said lightly: "The first round of the assessment is for 'talent'; and this second round of assessment is for 'air luck'!"

"Luck?" The geniuses became more and more puzzled. How to test?

The grey-clothed figure smiled and said, "In the endless ocean outside the arena, there are countless 'Young Kun'! Each of you can choose a Young Kun, and I will throw them anywhere and let them go. After 10,000 years, all the kuns owned by one hundred of you will be gathered in the arena to fight, and whoever's kun can stay in the final top ten will be able to advance to the third and final round of assessment.!"

"Oh, that's right!" The grey-clothed figure said again, "In the past ten thousand years, you are not allowed to participate, you can only wait here for the ending~www.readwn.com~ In short...the beginning is a kun, and the evolution depends on swallowing!

In the final fight, whoever can stay in the top ten will win this test, and it really is luck! After all, whoever raises the Kun will be more powerful in the future, completely uncontrollable, purely depends on luck!

At this time, Jin Fei and the other geniuses couldn't help but look at Xu Ming with some sympathy, and thought to himself, "Why do you feel that the assessment here seems to be aimed at Xu Ming..."

It is understandable that Jin Fei and other geniuses would think so.

Like the first round of assessments before, Xu Ming was clearly the strongest, but he was abruptly suppressed by 200 times his strength... Although in the first round of assessments, Xu Ming swept the audience with a slap, other geniuses still felt that Xu Ming was unlucky. .

In the second round of assessment now, all the talents came to the arena.

You must know that in the second round of assessment, the strength of all the geniuses will no longer be suppressed; other geniuses are naturally worried that the figure in gray will let them enter

the arena and confront Xu Ming. In that case... Xu, whose strength is no longer suppressed. Ming, can definitely sweep the audience more easily. But the result was the second round of assessments, instead of testing the strength of the geniuses, they were testing "Qi Luck"! In this way, Xu Ming's strength would be useless!

In the eyes of the geniuses, Xu Ming was not targeted, but what was it?

"That's great! If the assessment is based on strength, all of us together would not be Xu Ming's opponent! Now that the assessment of luck, Xu Ming will not have the slightest advantage!"

"Yeah! This thing of luck is a little vague! Although Xu Ming is strong, his Kun may not be so powerful!"

"Moreover, the most important thing is... the final big fight is a big melee fight with the Kuns that all of us raised! Haha, in this way, we are just about to take this opportunity to join forces to eliminate Xu Ming!" 2k Novel Reading Network

Chapter 1794: My 3Rd-Order Limit!

Yes! Every genius thinks like this with a tacit understanding! After all... Xu Ming's strength is too strong! Incredibly strong!

Although I still don't know what the final round of assessment will be; however, all the geniuses asked themselves, who has the most hope of winning in the final assessment, then there is no doubt that it is definitely Xu Ming!

If there is a chance to eliminate Xu Ming, every genius will stand in a line without hesitation. For example, now, all the geniuses have just heard the rules of the second round, and their eyes are shining, and they are tacit. reached a tacit agreement.

"This..." Xu Ming was also speechless, "Could it be that you are really suppressing me on purpose?"

Xu Ming looked at the figure in gray.

The figure in gray gave him a meaningful smile.

"Forget it, let's take one step at a time!" Xu Ming secretly said. Even if it is really hard luck, Xu Ming has absolute confidence.

At this time, the figure in gray said lightly: "Okay! Choose your young Kun!"

The grey-clothed figure said, scooping up in the endless ocean. His palm instantly became the size of ten thousand realms; the sea water in his palm also covered thousands of realms.

In the palm of his hand, there is no more or less, just one hundred young kuns were chosen for Xu Ming and other hundred geniuses.

These 100 young kun seem to be long or short, fat and thin. Some young Kun are fierce and belligerent at a glance; while some young Kun are a little timid and cowardly.

In terms of appearance alone, these hundred young Kun are very different.

As soon as these 100 young Kun were fished up, they were targeted by all the geniuses. Obviously, every genius also knows that openings are important!

In the blink of an eye, geniuses scrambled to report the young Kun they wanted! Before Xu Ming could react, all the other geniuses had chosen the young Kun; only a scrawny young Kun was left, and no one chose.

"Uh..." Xu Ming was speechless for a while. Needless to say, this bony young Kun, who looked like he couldn't even get enough to eat, was Xu Ming's choice!

Even Xu Ming couldn't help but worry, if this young Kun was thrown into the endless ocean, could it live for 10,000 years...

"This is embarrassing..." What else could Xu Ming do? I can only hope that this young Kun can live up to its expectations!

"Haha!" There are several geniuses who couldn't help laughing after seeing Xu Ming's poor young Kun, "I'm afraid to compare goods"! Compared with other talented young Kun, Xu Ming's young Kun is simply shabby!

The figure in gray did not care about the choices of the geniuses, but said lightly: "You Kun has all been selected, and the 10,000-year timer begins!"

Immediately, the grey-robed figure waved his hand, and the ten thousand young Kuns scattered in all directions. Even the geniuses can no longer perceive the situation of their young Kun.

Everything can only be seen in 10,000 years.

"Cultivation!" Although Xu Ming was a little depressed, he didn't think about it any more. He directly entered the cultivation state. He just came out of the ancient city. Now cultivation is still very efficient! Of course Xu Ming will not waste time!

"Hopefully, within this 10,000 years, my realm can reach the 'real self's third-order limit'!"

. . .

None of the other ninety-nine geniuses cultivated.

After all, with their talents, they have come to an end on the road of "real self"; next, if they want to continue to improve their strength, they can only comprehend "chaos to Tao", and then condense "real self" "Flower", breaking through the domain master realm!

However, the opportunities faced by the geniuses now are aimed at the "realm of all things"; if anyone breaks through to the realm of destruction, it is equivalent to giving up the opportunity directly! Therefore, naturally no one will comprehend the Chaos Supreme Dao at this time.

Not being able to comprehend the realm of the true self, nor the ultimate Tao of Chaos, these ninety-nine geniuses are equivalent to being completely idle.

Fortunately, for their existence at this level, a mere 10,000 years is as short as a fingertip. Therefore, none of the ninety-nine geniuses such as Jin Fei and Zhang Mu would be bored. On the contrary,

they all stood on the edge of the arena with great interest, stopping to look into the distance, wanting to see if they could find their young Kun.

Not to mention, they really found some traces of young Kun.

"Hi! Your young Kun!"

"Haha! It's really my Kun! But it's no longer a young Kun! It's only a few hundred years, but it has evolved to a real Kun! Not bad! Not bad!" Fu Lei couldn't help seeing his own Kun show off. Laughed.

You know, the evolution of Kun can be divided into five stages. Young Kun is the first stage, and real Kun is the second stage.

Now, all the other geniuses discovered are still young, and only Fu Lei's is the real one, which naturally makes Fu Lei feel radiant, as if he has seen victory beckoning to him.

Kun is constantly being discovered.

But... but there is no genius to see Xu Ming's young Kun.

"Where's Xu Ming's Kun? Could it have been... swallowed by other Kun?"

"If Xu Ming's Kun is really eaten, then his luck is too low! He can be eliminated immediately!"

"If Xu Ming's luck was not low, he wouldn't have chosen the worst Kun! Haha..."

Each genius is a little gloating. After all, they were once slapped by Xu Ming and doubted their life. Now that Xu Ming may be unlucky, they naturally want to ridicule it; it seems to do so~www.readwn.com ~You will be able to sweep away the hatred in Xu Ming's face.

"Look! That's Xu Ming's Kun!"

"Haha! It's too miserable! Why is it being chased and killed by other wild young Kun? It seems to be getting weaker and weaker, I'm afraid it won't last long!"
"Haha! Miserable!"
···
Naturally, Xu Ming didn't know anything about these voices.
Xu Ming had already set up a protective formation, isolating the surroundings, and concentrated on comprehending the realm of the true self.
Deep in Xu Ming's mind
This is an endless void of nothingness. In this void, nothing exists, not even the concepts of "time" and "space"!
Not even a "space" exists! It is hard to imagine what kind of void this is!
But at this moment, a faint fire seemed to suddenly appear in the center of the void. Wherever the firelight went, space was formed, time was formed, and everything began to be formed Even some wild beings that seemed real but virtual began to be born and multiply in this extremely weak firelight!
It was just a flash of fire, but it was like the embryonic form of the universe.
Bang!
The flames dissipated and the universe shattered. Time and space have also disappeared; everything, even more instantly, returns to nothingness.
However, Xu Ming's eyes were shining: "Success!"
Yes!

It worked!

Doing this step already means that Xu Ming has reached the limit of "Nothing's True Self-third-order"! If you want to improve again, you can only condense the "flower of true self" and step into the domain master realm!

At this moment, Xu Ming felt that the protective formation he had set up shook slightly. A voice came from outside the formation: "The 10,000-year deadline is approaching, please find your Kun!"

Chapter 1795: Strength Is Luck

Highly recommended: The Book of Five Elements, The Gate of the Profound Realm, Selecting the Heavens, King of Eternal Night, Inverse Scales, Lord of Xue Ying, Lord of Xue Ying, One Thought of the Legend of Eternal Dragon King, Legend of the Ancient God King Xu Ming to remove the guardian formation.

In the stands of the arena, many geniuses are in high spirits; obviously, the Kun that they "raised" has evolved well. This means that their luck is good, and they are likely to win the battle of luck.

When seeing Xu Ming remove the formation and come out, these geniuses showed contempt.

However, Xu Ming has a deep prestige in the minds of all the geniuses, so for a while, no one dared to ridicule Xu Ming in person; however, private discussions were inevitable.

"Xu Ming is finally willing to come out!"

"I really don't know, what did he do with the formation? Cultivation? I don't believe it, what is there for him to cultivate!"

"It should be that I feel that my Kun is too embarrassing to bear to look directly, so I used cultivation as an excuse to set up an isolation formation; in fact, it is to hide and be a tortoise!"

"Haha! Xu Ming definitely didn't expect that he would have today! In the first round of assessment, he was very arrogant!"



Xu Ming took the kun catching cage without hesitation, and said to himself, "Looking at the expressions on their faces just now, my kun doesn't seem to have evolved very well?"

Actually, Xu Ming wasn't very worried about how Kun evolved, as long as he didn't die.

After all... no matter how weak Xu Ming's Kun is, Xu Ming has "wholesale and retail gold fingers"! The big deal is to give Kun a hang directly!

Hanging Kun!

Terrible or not?

Thinking of this, Xu Ming couldn't help but look forward to the scene where his Kun Kai hangs up and kills the Quartet.

Xu Ming put away the Kun-catching cage and was going to find Kun.

However, at this time, the figure in gray smiled and said to Xu Ming who stayed until the end, "Congratulations in advance, you won the second round of assessment!"

"Oh?" Xu Ming couldn't help but feel a little surprised, "How do you know that I can win?"

Xu Ming's words also showed his strong confidence in victory.

The figure in gray said with a meaningful smile: "Because... as long as it is your Kun, you can participate in the battle!"

"Huh?" Xu Ming was stunned for a moment, and instantly understood the meaning of the figure in gray. The kun in the picture of feeding kun are also his kun!

Xu Ming suddenly laughed at this second round of assessment, is there any suspense?

with no doubt!

You must know that in Xu Ming's picture of feeding kun, there are tens of thousands of mirror kun, hundreds of thousands of swallowing kun, millions of bone kun, tens of millions of real kun... Xu Ming just grabbed a few kun, and the second round of assessment was over! "Air Luck Assessment?" Xu Ming sneered softly. He already understood the meaning of this second round of "Air Luck Assessment". When the strength is at the same level, luck can naturally affect the outcome; however, when the strength is not at the same level at all... Strength is luck! Xu Ming has absolute strength, so he also has absolute luck! After thinking about it, Xu Ming opened the Kun-hunting cage; then, he opened the Kun-feeding map, directly grabbed a thousand Daojing Kun from it, and threw them into the other ninety-nine geniuses in the Kun-hunting cage, even if the Kun was killed. No matter how fat and strong you are, how can you be able to compete with Xu Ming? The second round of the assessment battle has not yet begun, and the outcome has already been determined. After doing this, Xu Ming put away the kun cage and went to find the kun he raised. Endless sea. Boom A tiger kun with ferocious fangs leaped out of the sea.

You must know that a tiger Kun is much larger than a God's Domain; what a magnificent power it

is when a tiger Kun goes out to sea.

Behind the incomparably huge body of this tiger kun, there are three real kuns following. Obviously, these three real kuns have all surrendered.

"Hahahaha..." A wild laughter sounded from the top of Hu Kun's head; after looking closely, he found that on the single horn above Hu Kun's head, a very small figure stood proudly, and it was the person who entered the second round of assessment. A genius "Xi Mo".

Ximo was obviously very satisfied with the kun he raised: "Unexpectedly, the young kun I selected 10,000 years ago not only evolved into a tiger kun, but also conquered three real kun! I will definitely win this second round of assessment! Ha ha ha ha..."

Xi Mo opened the catching cage: "Come in! Come in... Haha!"

At this moment ~www.readwn.com~ a streamer swept past Ximo.

"That's...?" Xi Mo fixed his eyes, "Oh? Xu Ming!"

Immediately, Xi Mo saw that Xu Ming plunged into the sea water.

"Could it be... Xu Ming's Kun is also nearby?" Xi Mo couldn't help laughing, "I don't know, what kind of evolution is Xu Ming's poor Kun!"

Xi Mo put his four-headed kun into the kun catching cage, and then stood in the sky looking with interest.

Not long after, Xi Mo saw that Xu Ming came out of the sea with a real Kun.

"Real Kun? It's just a real Kun! Haha..." Ximo laughed suddenly, "At that time, my tiger Kun will be able to swallow his real Kun in one bite!"

Xi Mo sneered and didn't bother to stay, so he headed back to the arena.

One genius after another, one after another, returned to the arena.

Some geniuses looked surprised, while others looked downcast... Obviously, these geniuses are strong and weak.

Xu Ming flew back leisurely, with an indifferent expression, no joy or sadness; from his face, there was no joy or disappointment at all.

"Does anyone know what happened to Xu Ming's Kun?" A genius asked through voice transmission.

With Xu Ming's strength, no matter where he goes, he will always be paid special attention by other geniuses.

"I don't know... I thought Xu Ming's Kun should be miserable! However, looking at Xu Ming's expression now, it doesn't seem to be miserable!"

"Could it be that Xu Ming's Kun later came to the fore?"

"Humph! What about the latter? No matter what, we will join forces first and kill Xu Ming's Kun!"

"Haha..." At this moment, Xi Mo laughed, "You all think too much! I saw Xu Ming's Kun, but it was a real Kun, and he suffered a lot of injuries, so I'm afraid he might not be able to beat him. Ordinary real Kun!" 2k Novel Reading Network

Chapter 1796: Show Your Kun

Strongly recommended: The Tang Dynasty's Little Idlers Choose the Day to Remember the Eternal Night King, the Great Ruler of the Holy Ruins, the Xue Ying Lord, the Legend of the Eternal Dragon King

The Kun raised by Xu Ming actually only evolved into a real Kun? And listening to the meaning of Ximo, even among the real Kun, it is a relatively weak existence!

"Ximo, is this really the case?" Some genius couldn't help but ask, "Xu Ming's luck isn't that low, right?"

How the Kun evolves actually shows the strength of luck!

Although the geniuses guessed that Xu Mingyang's Kun would not be very strong, but when they heard that it was just an injured real Kun, they couldn't help but be a little bit in disbelief.

Xi Mo proudly said: "I have seen it with my own eyes, can it still be fake?"

Immediately, all the geniuses fell into silence; when they looked at Xu Ming, they also seemed more and more disdainful that it was just a wounded Zhen Kun. In this second round of "Qi Luck Assessment", Xu Ming was sure to lose!

Many geniuses even laughed wildly in their hearts: "What's the use of strong strength? If you want to get a real chance, it's not just about strength! Luck is more important!"

Obviously, in the eyes of all the geniuses, Xu Ming is a genius who has exhausted his temper, and it is not a cause for concern!

• • •

One genius after another, one after another returns.

In a short time, all the hundred geniuses from the second round of assessments arrived.

"Since everyone is here, prepare to start the assessment!" The figure in gray pointed to the center of the arena and said, "Show your Kun!"

Show your kun!

All the geniuses, you look at me, I look at you, no one dares to stand up first.

After a stalemate for a while, a figure suddenly took a step forward and it was Zhang Mu!

Zhang Mu, whose performance in the screening battle was not outstanding, entered the first round of assessment with the "ten thousandth" ranking.

However, what was unexpected was that Zhang Mu came out behind in the first round of assessment; among the 10,000 talents, he was promoted to the second round of assessment with the "top 100" ranking.

And now, in the second round of "Air Luck Assessment", Zhang Muyang's Kun has grown quite well again!

From Zhang Mu's point of view, it seems that he has begun to...the time has come!

"Yes! My luck and chance are definitely here!"

Thinking like this, Zhang Mu threw his kun catching cage directly into the arena.

The gazes of all the geniuses immediately turned to Zhang Mu's kun catching cage.

"How dare you stand up first? It seems that he must have some strength!"

"Maybe you just think you have strength?"

"Look! We'll see the difference soon!"

At this time, Zhang Mu manipulated his divine power, opened the Kun-catching cage, and shouted, "Come out!"

"Hoo woo" An extremely low roar came from the catching kun cage.

At the exit of the kun cage, a void passage was torn apart. A bone claws slowly protruded from the other end of the void passage.

hiss

Immediately afterwards, this bone claws tore the void channel even more.

"It's Gu Kun!" Suddenly a genius exclaimed.

"Zhang Mu's Kun actually evolved into a bone Kun!?"

Bone Kun, like Tiger Kun, Shark, etc., are of the same rank; however, Bone Kun is definitely the leader in this rank! If you really fight, even two sharks are not necessarily against a skull!

As soon as Zhang Mu's bone kun came out, many geniuses fell into consternation; they couldn't help but calculate whether they had a chance of winning compared to Zhang Mu.

Some geniuses are even more ugly, and their Kun is impossible to be the opponent of Gu Kun!

"Roar"

Finally, Zhang Mu's bone kun completely crawled out of the kun catching cage. It is entrenched in the center of the arena, majestic, as if declaring war on all sides.

"I'm coming!" Xi Mo seemed a little unconvinced, and threw his kun cage into the arena.

"Hoo!" "Hoo!" "Hoo!"...

One tiger kun and three real kuns emerged one after another from the kun catching cage. Four-headed Kun appeared at once, and in terms of momentum, it was barely able to compete with the one-headed Kun!

call out! call out! call out! ...

Next, the geniuses stopped screeching and threw the kun cages into the arena one after another.

Tiger Kun, Shark Kun, Bear Kun, Lion Kun, Bone Kun... All of the "second-order Kun" with tyrannical momentum appeared in the arena.

Some "Second-Order Kun" also brought a first-rank True Kun younger brother.

For a time, in the arena, dragons roared and tigers roared, and the power was monstrous. Of course, there are also some geniuses who are miserable. The Kun that they raised is not up to the mark, and only evolved into the real Kun. Obviously, the success of this second round of "air luck assessment" has nothing to do with them. Sudden The entire arena fell silent. Even the gigantic Kun of Long Yin and Hu Xiao's momentum was stagnant. "Devouring the Kun!" This is a giant Kun that is much bigger than the "Second-Order Kun", and its aura is extremely ferocious. It is the swallowing Kun that the geniuses have seen on the third floor of the Tower of Myself! This is also a "third-order Kun"! "hiss" "Whose swallowed Kun?" "You know, even the second-order kun like tiger kun, shark kun, bear kun, lion kun, bone kun can only give sacrifices to swallow kun!" "One devoured Kun, maybe it can directly suppress the audience!" "This swallowing Kun belongs to Jin Fei!"

Immediately, all the geniuses looked at Jin Fei with awe.



"Go!" Xu Ming finally threw the kun cage into the arena.

Xu Ming's Kun-catching cage opened.

All the geniuses stared with wide-eyed eyes. Although they had already heard Xi Mo say that Xu Ming's Kun was only a real Kun, and he was seriously injured, so he was at the bottom of the "First-Order Kun". However, without seeing Xu Ming's Kun with his own eyes, the geniuses must still be a little nervous.

Chapter 1797: Xu Ming And Kun?

Xu Ming's real kun was a little weak; it climbed out of the kun catching cage and was stared at by hundreds of other talented giant kun. The real Kun.

Really Kun?

Still injured?

Seeing this scene, the geniuses were completely relieved.

"Xu Ming's giant Kun is probably the weakest, right?"

"Does this need to be said? – Kun, no matter how weak, is the Kun raised by other geniuses, at least it is relatively strong among the 'first-order Kun', close to the 'second-order Kun'; while Xu Ming's Kun is in the 'first-order Kun'. Among the Kun's, they are all at the bottom, right?"

"This luck assessment has nothing to do with Xu Ming!"

"Haha... If my Kun is so rubbish, I definitely won't let it go!"

• • •

Hearing these discussions, Xu Ming suddenly laughed.

You know, in Xu Ming's catching kun cage, in addition to this injured real kun, there are also a thousand dao mirror kun! But now, the thousand-headed Dao Jing Kun have not had time to climb out.

"Since everyone's kun has been released, can we start fighting?" Jin Fei gave Xu Ming a playful look, then looked at the figure in gray and asked.

At the same time, Jin Fei and other ninety-nine geniuses had hundreds of kuns, and they all tacitly surrounded Xu Ming's poor real kun in the middle, and came to a disgust – obviously, all the geniuses wanted to be the first. Eliminate Xu Ming from the competition, without giving Xu Ming any chance.

"No hurry! Just wait!" The grey-clothed figure said lightly.

"Wait first?" Jin Fei was a little puzzled.

What is there to wait for?

The figure in gray continued: "There are still kuns, but they didn't come out of the kun cage! When all the kuns have come out, we can start the fight!"

"Oh?" Jin Fei suddenly looked around with some doubts and some defensiveness—who else's kun didn't come out of the kun catching cage.

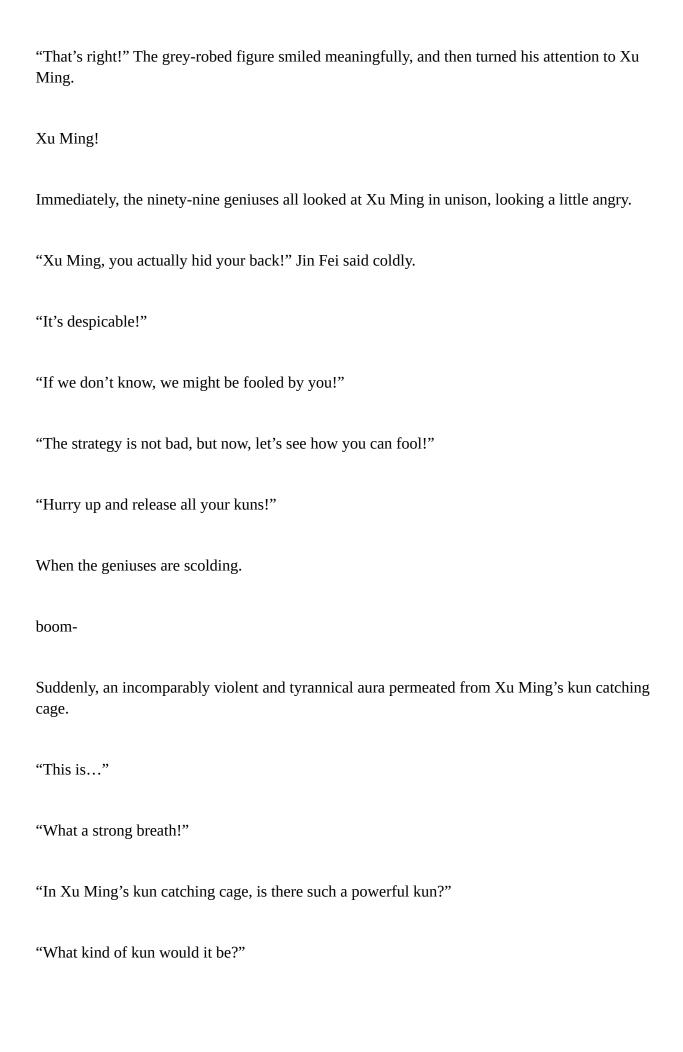
The other geniuses were also looking around.

"Who else is hiding behind?"

"I don't have it! My four-headed kun have all come out!"

A genius, you look at me, I look at you, and they all make it clear that they have no hidden hands.

"Senior." Jin Fei couldn't help but ask, "Did I make a mistake? All our kun have already come out of the kun cage!"



Immediately, the expressions of the geniuses became extremely grim. They thought that Xu Ming had only one injured real Kun, and he would definitely fail in the luck test, so they dared to get carried away in front of Xu Ming; but now they found that Xu Ming was hiding a powerful Kun! "Xi Mo!" Jin Fei said through his voice, "Didn't you say that Xu Ming has only one injured real kun?" Ximo said with a sad face: "What I saw, it's really like this!" "What a shit!" Jin Fei cursed. yes! What a shit! The other geniuses are also scolding in their hearts – do we think we are blind? Fu Lei even shouted angrily: "Xi Mo, are you deliberately lying to us, so that you can have a better chance to win the luck test?" "I..." Xi Mo was speechless. "Stop arguing for now!" Jin Fei snorted, "Since Xu Ming is still hiding such a strong Kun, then we must join forces to eliminate Xu Ming first!"

Every genius quickly reached an agreement—they knew very well that if they didn't eliminate a monstrous genius like Xu Ming, then even if they passed the tests, the last big chance would definitely belong to Xu Ming!

"it is good!"

"it is good!"

Therefore, in any case, Xu Ming must be eliminated first! Only in this way can they have a glimmer of hope and get the final big chance! "Wait a while, let's not think about anything, first kill all Xu Ming's Kun, and then we will compete for the top ten according to our abilities!" There are only ten places, who can pass the second round of air transport assessment and enter the third round of assessment. "Attention! Xu Ming's Kun is coming out soon!" boom-In the arena, the space was torn apart. An incomparably huge claws protruded from the other end of the space. "What a big claws..." "The size of a single claw is almost comparable to that of a devoured Kun; how huge should Xu Ming's Kun be?" All the geniuses were startled. "Roar—" Finally, the incomparably huge giant kun stuck out its head. "This is..." "hiss-" "Dao Jing Kun! Xu Ming actually has a Dao Jing Kun!" All the geniuses took a deep breath in unison.

Daojing Kun, but the "fourth-order Kun" evolved from swallowing Kun!

And now on the field ~www.readwn.com~ Apart from Xu Ming's Dao Jing Kun, the strongest is only the third-order swallowing Kun! And there are only two "third-order kun", and the rest are all second-order kun, and even first-order kun!

boom!

This terrifying Daojing Kun completely got out of the Kun-catching cage.

Its size is incomparably huge, and the hundreds of other giant kuns are not necessarily as huge as it is.

Hundreds of giant kun from other geniuses were originally surrounding Xu Ming's real kun and kun catching cage; now, when Daojing kun appeared, these hundreds of giant kun were all scared to retreat.

This is the high-level Kun, the suppression of the low-level Kun!

"This...this..." Jin Fei and Fu Lei looked at each other—although they both possessed the Swallowing Kun; however, the two Swallowing Kun combined would not be a match for one Daojing Kun!

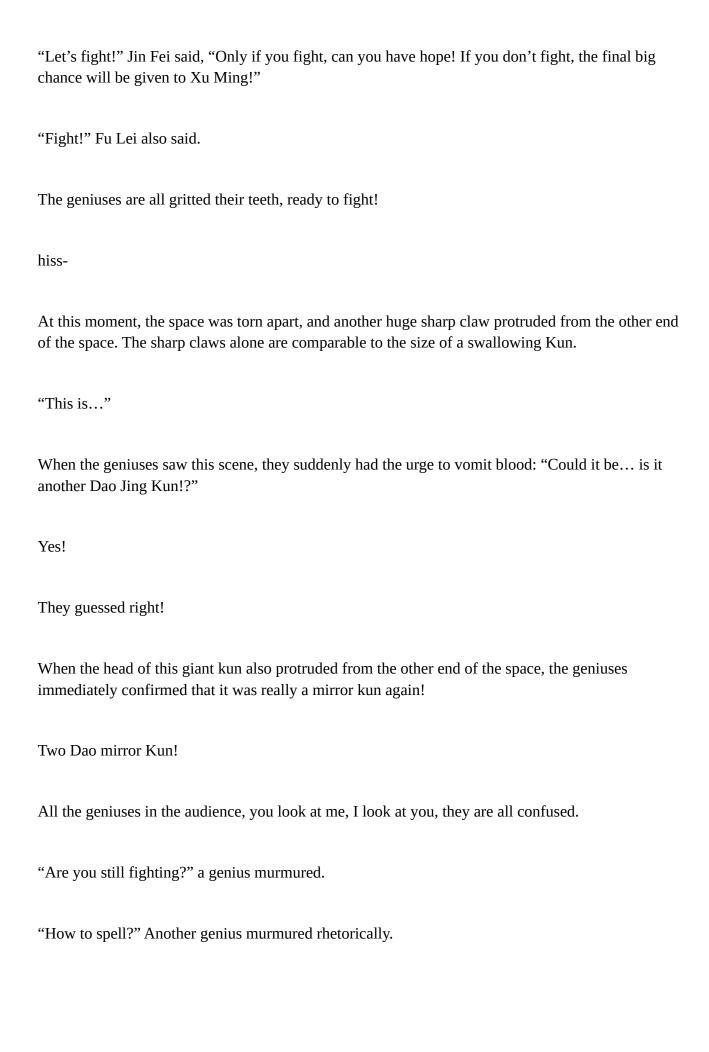
Unless... all the hundreds of giant kun in the arena join forces, then there is still a little hope for victory! Of course, even if you win, it is definitely a "near victory", at least you have to lose more than half of the giant kun!

"Everyone!" Jin Fei shouted, "At this time, if we don't all unite, we can only be swept by Xu Ming!"

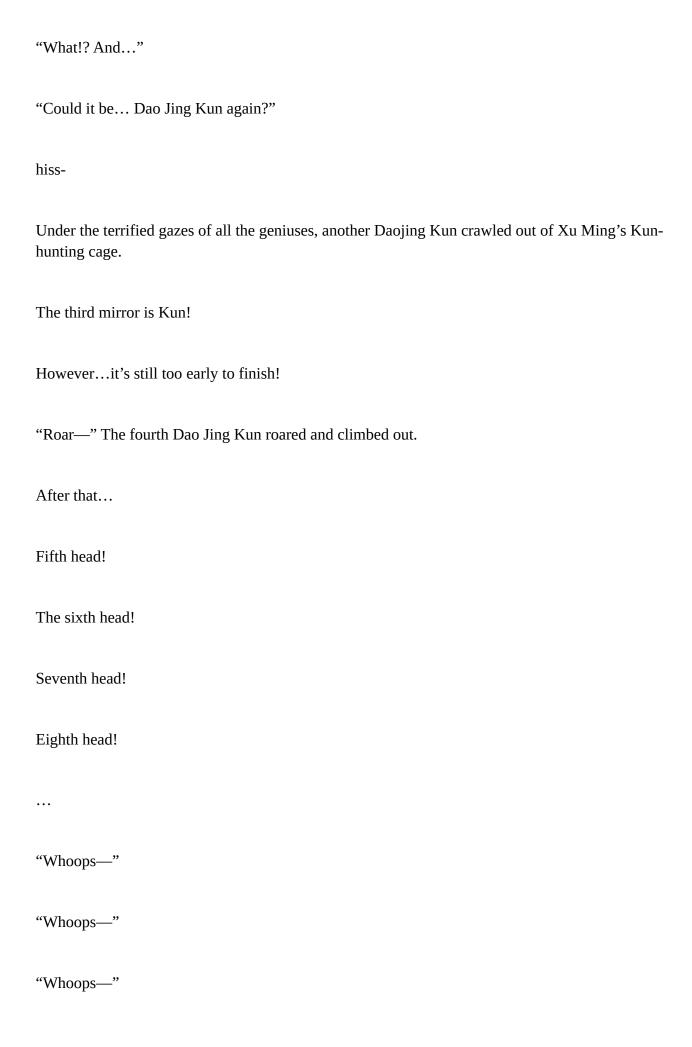
Fu Lei also said: "I'm afraid this is the only chance to defeat Xu Ming! We don't know what the next round of assessment will be; if Xu Ming advances to the next round, then we have even less chance to defeat him!"

"Let's unite to defeat Xu Ming first, and then let's do our best!" In the matter of "dealing with Xu Ming", all the geniuses seemed extremely united. They even controlled a giant kun to form a battle formation, preparing to kill Xu Ming's Dao mirror kun. However at this moment... "Roar!!" Another incomparably violent roar came from Xu Ming's kun catching cage. All geniuses have a sudden change in expression. "What!? Xu Ming and Kun!?" Chapter 1798: What Did You Just Say? "What!? Xu Ming and Kun!?" You know, a Dao Jing Kun has already made all the geniuses close to despair! And now, in Xu Ming's kun catching cage, there are actually other kun? "Where did Xu Ming come from?" All geniuses can't imagine. Of course, if they could imagine it, they would never have ridiculed Xu Ming so contemptuously before! "What kind of Kun is it?" All the geniuses watched nervously. "With such a tyrannical aura, this Kun will definitely not be weak! I'm afraid it will swallow Kun!"

"One Daojing Kun, it's hard for us to deal with it! If another devoured Kun emerges..."



If it's just a Dao Jing Kun, then all the geniuses can join forces and they can really chew it down. And now, there are two Dao Jing Kun! – Even if all the geniuses join forces, it is impossible to win!
The two Dao mirror Kun are enough to completely crush the audience!
spell?
How to spell?
Seeing the appearance of the second Dao Jing Kun, the hundreds of Kun in the arena were so frightened that even the battle formation was chaotic. They all retreated far away, looking at these two terrifying behemoths in horror.
"Alas" Jin Fei and Fu Lei both sighed in unison.
All the geniuses wanted to block Xu Ming in the battle of luck, so that Xu Ming could not enter the next round of assessment; now it seems that it is definitely impossible!
Xu Ming's two Dao Jing Kun are completely invincible existences! Sweeping the audience, it's not a problem!
but
Is this the end?
It's still early!
"Whoops—" Another roar came from Xu Ming's Kun-hunting cage.
All geniuses suddenly changed their faces!



One after another, Daojing Kun emerged from Xu Ming's catching cage, as if it were endless.
Ten heads!
Twenty!
Fifty heads!
•••
The other genius giant kun were so frightened that they shrank into the corner of the arena, trembling, and didn't dare to make a sound at all.
Squeak?
Looking for death?
"How many heads?" Jin Fei asked Fu Lei, who was beside him, with his elbow.
"It's more than two hundred" Fu Lei was also confused.
More than two hundred!
It's all Dao Jing Kun!
What's even more terrifying is there is also a steady stream of Dao Jing Kun, emerging from Xu Ming's catching cage!
All the geniuses just wanted to ask: When did Dao Jingkun become so worthless?
It is worthless?

If it's really worthless, why don't other geniuses even have a Dao Jing Kun?

"Luck assessment..." Jin Fei murmured, "I understand now, even if it is worse than luck, we are far inferior to Xu Ming! It's not a level at all..."

"Yeah..." Fu Lei also sighed, "Could it be... that the young kun that Xu Ming chose at the time seemed inconspicuous, but it was actually a kun with a special bloodline? Like the emperor's bloodline in Kunzhong? That's why I brought it here. So many Mirror Kun?"

Fu Lei can only guess like this, and can barely explain why Xu Ming has so many mirrors.

"I don't know..." Jin Fei murmured, "Is this still important now?"

yes!

Not important anymore!

No matter where Xu Ming's Kun came from, this second round of air luck assessment will be dominated by Xu Ming!

Whoever Xu Ming wants to win will win; whoever wants to lose will lose!

"Jin Fei." At this time, a genius who was already frightened, asked stupidly, "Are we going to fight?"

Jin Fei gave him a look: "Are you stupid?"

spell?

The hundreds of kuns of their ninety-nine geniuses combined would not be enough for Xu Ming's Daojing kun!

. . .

Xu Ming's Daojing Kun was still crawling out one after another.
The geniuses have gradually changed from panic to numbness. Simply put scare silly!
The number of Daojing Kun is increasing! The space in the arena is also getting more and more crowded.
Three hundred heads!
Five hundred heads!
Eight hundred heads!
Finally, the number of Daojing Kun was fixed at a thousand heads – and the huge arena ~www.readwn.com~ was already crowded!
Yes!
packed!
After all, Dao Jing Kun's body is too huge! Each Dao Mirror Kun is as huge as hundreds of God Realms; a thousand Dao Mirror Kun is as huge as hundreds of thousands of God Realms!
Realms; a thousand Dao Mirror Kun is as huge as hundreds of thousands of God Realms! Hundreds of other genius giant kun were now shivering and huddled together in the corner of the
Realms; a thousand Dao Mirror Kun is as huge as hundreds of thousands of God Realms! Hundreds of other genius giant kun were now shivering and huddled together in the corner of the arena. Next to them is the "giant buttocks" of a Dao Jing Kun. At this time, Xu Ming looked at the figure in gray indifferently: "My kun have all arrived, can we



Chapter 1799: No Cost

"we say..."

All the geniuses looked at each other in dismay and the Kun was swallowed up. In this case, in this second round of luck assessment, which ten people will win?

"Xu Ming wins!" The figure in gray said lightly, "As for you...all of you lose!"

All lost!

Jin Fei's face was pale for a while: "Didn't you say that there are ten geniuses who can win?"

The figure in gray sneered: "There are at most ten geniuses who can win! And you...you've even been swallowed by Kun, do you still want to win?"

With that said, the figure in gray waved his hand, and all ninety-nine geniuses disappeared without a trace, but it wasn't for nothing! If you want to get a big chance, you have to bear the big price of losing!

Of all the geniuses who participated in the assessment, Xu Ming was the only one left.

"Xu Ming!" The figure in grey looked at Xu Ming again, "You can be considered unintentional! Killing all the other geniuses of Kun, you are entitled to the second real chance left by the master!"

"Oh?" Xu Ming's eyes suddenly lit up.

At that time, when Xu Ming was on the seventh floor of the Tower of the Self, the mysterious and powerful existence once said that he left three real opportunities; however, it is up to Xu Ming to get a few.

The first opportunity is the "Kun Feeding Picture".

And now, Xu Ming is about to get a second real chance!

"What will it be?" Xu Ming was looking forward to it.

Whoosh!

The figure in gray stretched out his palm. In the center of the palm, there is an endless chaotic black-yellow aura lingering; in the center of the airflow, a small bronze-colored cauldron is suspended in it.

"This is the second chance!" The figure in gray said with a smile, "Feng Zhou Ding!"

"Feng Zhou Ding?" Xu Ming took it in doubt, but saw that the small Ding drilled directly into his divine body, instantly blending into the depths of every particle of him.

"This is...?" Xu Ming became more and more puzzled.

The grey-clothed figure smiled and said, "It's a treasure that is a hundred times more precious than the Kun-feeding map! When you go to the real universe, you will understand the usefulness of this treasure!"

The true universe is the center of the entire universe. The virtual universe is just the outer periphery of the universe.

In the virtual universe, those who have reached a certain level of cultivation are trying to find a way to enter the real universe. And Xu Ming, in the near future, will definitely go to the real universe!

There was Xu Ming's real battlefield.

Before going to the real universe, Xu Ming's trump card, naturally, the more the better.

The figure in gray continued: "If you are ready, go to the third round of assessment!"

"Okay!" Xu Ming said.

The figure in gray said sternly: "The third round of the assessment tests 'will'! There have been many geniuses who passed the first and second rounds of assessments throughout the ages; however, there has never been a genius who can pass the first round of assessment. Three rounds of assessment! If you can pass, then the third real chance left by the master, and the biggest chance, is yours!"

"It's much more precious than Kun Kuntu and Feng Zhou Ding?" Xu Ming couldn't help asking.

"It's not a treasure of a level at all!" The figure in gray said with a smile, "This third chance is actually... a boundary-breaking gun!"

Boundary gun!

Xu Ming had no surprises to know that even the main continent of the Eternal Battlefield was only a small part of the Boundary-Breaking Spear; the Boundary-Breaking Spear was definitely more precious than the Kuntu and Feng Zhou Ding. Even the top powers of the real universe will not break their hands in order to break the boundary gun.

This third opportunity is the Boundary Breaker Spear, which is naturally reasonable.

"Boundary-breaking spear..." Xu Ming had war intent in his eyes. "My weapon happens to be a long spear. It must be said that it is a kind of fate! Boundary-breaking spear... I want it!"

As for getting the Boundary Breaking Gun, will I need to pay anything? In Xu Ming's view, even if there is a price to pay, he is willing to pay!

After all, such a treasure as the Boundary Breaker Spear is also a long spear suitable for Xu Ming to use, I am afraid it is difficult to find a second piece in the entire universe! If you miss it, you may never encounter a similar opportunity again.

and...

Gu Hanmo's opponent, even in the real universe, is the top existence! After Xu Ming went to the real universe, what he had to face was definitely the most terrifying enemy!

Therefore, before Xu Ming goes to the real universe, he must first arm himself and maximize his strength!

And now, it is probably the biggest chance Xu Ming can get before going to the real universe. How could Xu Ming not seize it firmly?

Seeing Xu Ming's full of fighting spirit, the figure in gray couldn't help but ask with a smile, "Are you thinking, if you get the Boundary Breaker Spear, will you have to pay a price?"

"Huh?" Xu Ming was slightly startled, and said honestly, "Yes!"

"Haha..." The gray-clothed figure burst out laughing, "Actually, you don't need to think too much! The master's strength has already surpassed the limit you can imagine; even if you look at the entire universe, there is no master who can see it. It's an eye thing! So... if you really get the Boundary Breaker Spear, you will only get the chance, but not the price!"

"Of course the premise is..." The figure in gray teased ~www.readwn.com~ You can get the Boundary Breaker Gun! otherwise..."

The figure in gray did not continue to speak, but his meaning could not have been clearer. If he got the Boundary Breaker Spear, he didn't need to pay any price; however, if he couldn't get it, he would have to pay the price!

"Can't get it?" Xu Ming laughed. If he really can't get it, then I'm afraid no one in the entire universe can get the Boundary Breaker Spear!

"Let's start the third round of assessment!" Xu Ming said proudly.

"Okay!" The figure in gray waved his hand, and the scene around Xu Ming immediately began to change.

. . .

This is an endless vast starry sky, cold and deadly.

The figure in gray took Xu Ming and flew across the entire starry sky. Hundreds of millions of stars retreated rapidly around Xu Ming.

When flying past a blue icy star...

"Huh? That's..." Xu Ming suddenly saw a familiar figure on the blue icy star.

"That's the Blue Prisoner Star!" The grey-robed figure sneered, "My father-in-law is trapped there by me, what kind of assessment do you think you are conducting!"

"Oh?" Xu Ming was a little puzzled, "Why trap him?"

From Xu Ming's point of view, it must be easy to kill Gong Taihao by means of a figure in gray!

"Haha!" The figure in gray said with a meaningful smile, "It might be useful to keep him!"

Soon, Lan Prisoner was far away in Xu Ming's sight.

The figure in gray brought Xu Ming to almost the end of the starry sky; in the end, the two landed on a silver-white continent.

"The last round of 'will assessment' is here!" As the grey-clothed figure spoke, a fiery red sun slowly rose from the east of this continent.

On this red sun, Xu Ming felt the powerful pressure constantly coming. 2k novel reading network

Chapter 1800: Doomed To Be Shocked

Cultivation, realm?

Xu Ming's cultivation is only pitiful in the realm of all things; the strength brought by this cultivation is basically negligible.

And Xu Ming's current strength mainly comes from his realm! The realm of "the real me is third-order"!

The grey-clothed figure continued: "The third-order emperor is a real me, and usually the strength is comparable to the half-step world master; and the third-level real me of the gods, the strength is already comparable to the real world master!"

Xu Ming nodded silently.

Indeed, with his current realm, even if he does not hang up, his strength is comparable to that of a real world master!

"The World Lord is divided into nine ranks! Although the true self of the gods is strong, it can only be compared to the 'First-order World Lord'!" The gray-clothed figure said again, "So, this will test is from the first rank of the World Lord. The 'will shock' begins! When this red sun rises to the middle of the sky, you will face the will of the world master's first-order peak; then, the second red sun begins to appear!"

Xu Ming instantly understood the rules of this "will assessment".

Generally speaking, will, will not be weaker than strength! Moreover, it is often one or two levels higher than the strength.

For example, the strength of the first-order world master, the will is likely to be the second-order world master, the third-order world master, or even higher!

The stronger the will, the stronger the belief to become stronger! And if the will and strength are at the same level, such as the strength of the "first-order world master", there is only the will of the "first-order world master", then it means that… the belief in becoming stronger is almost gone!

Xu Ming had some guesses as to why the third round of assessment would be a "will assessment". To create a peerless powerhouse, talent, luck, and will are all indispensable! And these three things are exactly the content of the three rounds of assessment!

"But... even if I don't hang up, my strength is not more than the first rank of the world master!" Xu Ming couldn't help thinking to himself.

In the first round of assessment, Xu Ming's strength has improved, which is really terrifying! Not only did he directly break through from the "first-order true self" to the "third-order limit of the true self", but Xu Ming also discovered that the true self of Wuzhi seems to be stronger than other gods of the true self! Relying on this, Xu Ming's strength is enough to be comparable to the second-order world master!

Of course, Xu Ming's strength doesn't stop there! "Breaking the Mortal Dust", Xu Ming had already started to practice it in the mortal period! In the earliest days, this practice seemed to be a "waste practice", and even compared to those that were not in the mainstream, it seemed to have no advantages at all; however, with the improvement of Xu Ming's cultivation, the practice of "Breaking the World" became a reality. The law has become more and more dazzling!

Simply put... full of stamina!

Because of the practice of "Breaking the World", and also because of the strength bonus of some other exercises; even if Xu Ming does not hang up, his strength can reach the terrifying "world master fifth-order"!

Compared with the other geniuses on the Primordial All Things List, he is much stronger! You must know that even the first-ranked person on the Primordial All Things List, "Zhou Ji", is only capable of reaching the "Second Rank of the World Lord"!

The strength alone has already reached the appalling "fifth-order world master"; and Xu Ming's will is even stronger, and has already reached the will of "half-step supreme"!

And these... even if Xu Ming didn't hang up!

If it is open, Xu Ming's will can easily reach the "Supreme" level!

Will test?

For Xu Ming, is there any essential difference from "playing the house"?

Now, the impact of the will of the "first-order world master" is attacking Xu Ming in bursts; although the pressure is strong, Xu Ming feels like a spring breeze.

So easy!
Of course, the figure in gray can see that the current intensity of willpower is no threat to Xu Ming. However, he still reminded: "Don't be careless! It's just the beginning! If the will test is really easy, it won't last forever, and no genius will be able to pass it!"
"Yes!" Xu Ming asked, "What level of will does one have to reach to pass the assessment?"
"I don't know about that!" The man in gray said, "After all, I've never seen anyone pass the will test! I won't affect you, just concentrate on the test!"
Saying that, the figure in gray immediately disappeared.
Outside this silver-white continent.
In the endless starry sky.
The figure in gray stands with his hands behind his back. He really doesn't know what level of willpower needs to be in order to pass the assessment?
Do not!
Of course he knows!

"The will is not fixed in the first place; under different circumstances, there will be great variables! Moreover, the more you sharpen it, the sharper you will become!" The gray-clothed figure said secretly, "Even if Xu Ming's current level of will has not yet reached However, as long as his beliefs are strong enough, there is full hope that he will break through to a stronger will during the

However, he was worried that if he said it, it would scare Xu Ming and make Xu Ming lose his will,

so he did not dare to say it.

assessment process! And if, I will tell Xu Ming what level of will he needs to achieve; maybe, Xu Ming will directly Scared to lose faith!"

It has to be said that the figure in gray is well-intentioned.

"Throughout the ages, I don't know how many geniuses have participated in the talent test and the luck test; however, only Xu Ming has been recognized by the master!" The gray-clothed figure secretly said, "Only Xu Ming has obtained the true legacy left by the master. It's a chance, and I've already got two! It's just... Can Xu Ming pass the will test?"

Even though his master was very optimistic about Xu Ming, the figure in gray still couldn't believe that Xu Ming could pass the will test~www.readwn.com~ After all... To pass the will test, the will needs to exceed the twelfth rank of strength! The grey-clothed figure thought in horror, "The twelfth-order... The first-order strength of the world master requires the will of a 'half-rank fourth-order'!" This is simply impossible! "

It is almost impossible to achieve!

You must know that if the will can surpass the third-order strength, it is already a genius with incomparably tenacious will and faith!

The will surpasses the sixth rank of strength, and it is difficult to find one in a quadrant!

The will surpasses the ninth level of strength, and in the history of the entire universe, there have not been a few!

And the will surpasses the twelfth rank of strength, and the figure in gray is unheard of! So... even he is somewhat incomprehensible, why did the master set up this almost impossible assessment!

"Does the master really think that there is a genius with the will that can surpass the twelfth rank of strength?" The gray-clothed figure couldn't help shaking his head. Immediately, he looked at Xu Ming, "I hope... Xu Ming can meet the master's requirements!"

Among the many geniuses that the figure in grey has seen, Xu Ming's talent and strength are definitely the number one, and they are much more than other geniuses!

"But... the will of a half-rank fourth-order is simply impossible to achieve!" The gray-clothed figure thought it was impossible.

Half-rank fourth-order?

If Xu Ming knew that as long as he had the will of the fourth rank, he could pass the will test, then Xu Ming might have to sleep in the "will test"... When he woke up, he would have passed the will test!

After all, even if Xu Ming does not hang up, I am afraid he can pass the will test! In the case of hanging up, the so-called will test, for him, is not even a threat at all!

Of course, the figure in gray doesn't know about this!

Therefore, in this will test, the figure in gray is destined to be shocked! 2k novel reading network