

A World 561

Chapter 561: Kneel Down

Bone Mountains, sandstorms fill the sky, ghost wind howls.

Qin Yanhao, Yi Tianxing and other six Dao Zuns were all hiding in the depths of a mountain stream. This place is extremely hidden and is not easy to be discovered by foreign races; moreover, it is very close to the place where the previous battle was fought. As long as Xu Ming returns, they can be contacted through a subpoena.

In the Ten Thousand Clan Battlefield, due to the influence of the sandstorm, long-distance communication is impossible; however, within a short distance, it is still possible to communicate with each other.

“Brother Xu Ming’s strength is really too strong!” Yi Tianxing had already sighed many times, but he couldn’t help but continue to sigh.

“It’s really terrifying!” There was a hint of admiration in Crazy Sword’s eyes – before, he only admired the sword master; but now, there is another object of worship, “The key is, Brother Xu Ming is really too young... So it turns out, this is the strength of the genius of the ‘tens of millions’! Serve! Seriously!”

Crazy Sword has never seen other geniuses with “ten million grades”. After all, the lifespan of Dao Zun is only one million years at the longest; most Taoists have no chance to see “ten million grades” in their lifetime. Genius in style!

Crazy Sword thought that as long as he was a “ten million-year-old” genius, he would be as perverted as Xu Ming! But he didn’t know that Xu Ming was one of the most perverted geniuses among the “ten-million-level” geniuses; other “ten-million-level” geniuses in the history of the human race were far less perverted than Xu Ming!

Even if it weren’t for the fact that the highest level of genius was only “10 million grades”, the senior members of the ethnic group still wanted to designate Xu Ming as “100 million grades” and “billion grades”...

“Compared with Xu Ming, we have all lived to dogs at our age!” Qin Yanhao sighed deeply.

“Don’t say that!” Die Moyao said with a smile, “The dog clan is also very powerful! For example, the ‘Erha Daoist’ of the Shadow Alliance is an extremely powerful existence!”

“Alas...” Immortal White Feather sighed, “In this way, we are really inferior to dogs!”

Qin Yi was silent and did not speak.

After seeing Xu Ming’s terrifying strength, he has deeply felt that there is a gap in strength between himself and Xu Ming!

The difference is too big! So big that Qin Yi can no longer feel any comparison! – In Qin Yi’s heart, Xu Ming has become an insurmountable mountain!

“Captain, what do you think Brother Xu Ming’s strength is?” Yi Tianxing couldn’t help asking.

“Well...” Qin Yanhao pondered for a moment, “Being able to kill the Six-step Daoist in one shot shows that Brother Xu Ming’s strength is at least two levels higher than that of the Six-step Daoist! Moreover, it is still very brutal and a shot that is not even scum. The rest, I estimate, he is likely to be more than three levels higher than the six-step Taoist!”

Above the six-step Taoist is the first half-step Taoist!

Two levels higher, it is an ordinary half-trail master!

Three levels higher, is the top half-trail master!

“The strength of the top half-step road master is indeed enough to sweep the group of winged snakes!” Yi Tianxing said, “But... if the group of winged snakes burns their blood essence, Brother Xu Ming may have some trouble!”

Yi Tianxing is still worried about Xu Ming...

In fact, he should have sympathized with the group of winged snakes.

After all, the eight poor winged snakes were tortured so badly by Xu Ming... The previous battle between them and Xu Ming could not be called a battle at all, but a very “simple” one-sided play and massacre!

“Well...” Qin Yanhao thought for a while, and then said, “If those winged snakes try their best, they will indeed cause some trouble to the Xu Ming brothers! – But I believe that there will definitely be dragons and phoenixes among people like the Xu Ming brothers. The trump card is in! So, we don’t need to worry about his safety!”

“That’s right!” Crazy Sword also said, “However, the eight winged snakes found that they couldn’t beat Brother Xu Ming, so they would probably run away separately! Brother Xu Ming might not be able to kill them all!”

While several teammates were discussing, a message from Xu Ming came: “Where are you?”

Xu Ming could actually find out their location easily, but it didn’t have to be;

Qin Yanhao and others were shocked: “Brother Xu Ming is back!”

Yi Tianxing quickly flew out of the mountain stream and brought Xu Ming in.

The teammates all gathered around: “Brother Xu Ming, how is it?”

“Brother Xu Ming, how many winged snake monsters did you kill?”

Xu Ming smiled and didn’t hide it: “Eight winged snakes, all beheaded, none left!”

Kill them all! ?

“hiss-”

All around were the sound of breathing cold air.

After breathing in the cold air for a long time, Qin Yanhao finally couldn't help but say, "Brother Xu Ming, how did you do it?"

"Yeah..." Crazy Sword was also curious, "Could it be that the eight winged snakes didn't escape separately?"

"Fleeing separately!" Xu Ming said vaguely, "However, I have some secret techniques for tracking. They escaped separately, and they were right in my arms! I just happened to destroy them one by one!"

"hiss-"

There was another screeching sound around him.

On the battlefield of ten thousand races, it is very terrifying to encounter an enemy with secret tracking skills like Xu Ming! Because you don't know when, the enemy will track and appear behind you!

"Brother Xu Ming, I admire it!" Crazy Sword made no secret of his admiration.

"Aha..." Xu Ming smiled awkwardly.

Xu Ming really did not intend to be high-profile, but there is no way, who made Brother Ming's strength so strong, and accidentally exposed a little of his strength!

Yes!

Just a little exposed.

Xu Ming has even more terrifying strength, Qin Yanhao and others have never seen it!

For example... Soul Possession!

As long as Xu Ming opens the “Soul Possession” link to summon the soul possession of an extreme half-walk master, then he can possess the strength of an extreme half-walk master!

Another example...

Teleport!

Energy Shield!

These abnormal plug-in functions, Xu Ming did not open at all!

“Brother Xu Ming...” Yi Tianxing laughed at himself, “Originally, I was worried that you were not strong enough, and advised you not to enter the battlefield of ten thousand races. It turns out... Brother Xu Ming, you are hiding so deeply; my worries are completely superfluous. what...”

“Haha...” Xu Ming laughed heartily, “Where is Brother Yi? I should thank you for your concern! – Brother Yi, don’t blame me for deliberately hiding my strength!”

“How can you blame you? – You should hide your strength!” Yi Tianxing said sternly, “I know, with your genius level of ‘tens of millions’, I don’t know how many aliens want to assassinate you! You hide your own Strength, not only for yourself, but also for our human race!”

The smooth rise of a “ten million-year-old” genius is undoubtedly of great significance to the ethnic group!

It would be more useful for the human race to have an extra level of power like Jitian Palace Master, Sword Master, and Soul Heaven Palace Master, than 10,000 Dao Venerables!

The collision between ethnic groups, what really works, is the group of top powers!

As for the battle between Dao Venerables... In the eyes of the demigods, it’s just a fight between children!

“Hey, Brother Xu Ming, I’m ashamed...” Qin Yanhao’s face was full of shame, “When you joined the team, I said that you would drag us down... It turned out that we were holding you back...”

“Haha, Captain, you’re embarrassed!” Die Moyao laughed like a silver bell.

With this smile, her embarrassed anger was diluted.

At this moment, Qin Yi showed hesitation. Then, when he gritted his teeth, he knelt down directly towards Xu Ming.

Chapter 562: Take You To Pretend X And Take You To Fly

“Oh, I’m going! What’s the situation?”

Xu Ming was almost jumped up by Qin Yi’s actions.

Is there anything you can’t say well?

So good, why did you kneel down?

Qin Yanhao was also embarrassed: “Xiaoyi, what are you doing?”

“That’s right, Qin Yi!” Yi Tianxing also said, “Even if you did offend Brother Xu Ming in some places before, but there’s no need to kneel down and apologize, right? – Brother Xu Ming, it’s very generous!”

Crazy Sword showed a little displeased expression: “Qin Yi, you kneel down to apologize, you’re making it look like Brother Xu Ming is stingy! Stand up quickly, Brother Xu Ming has a lot of people, so it won’t be because of this trivial matter. Comparing with you!”

Several teammates seem to be blaming Qin Yi, but in fact, there are also some meanings to help Qin Yi ask for forgiveness.

“I’m not trying to apologize!” Qin Yi knelt on his knees and raised his head, his eyes shining with determination.

“Then you are...” The teammates were puzzled.

It’s not an apology, so why are you kneeling on the ground?

“I think...” Qin Yi looked at Xu Ming with burning eyes, “I think, I want to take Senior Xu Ming as my teacher!”

Apprenticeship?

Xu Ming...Senior?

All the teammates looked at Qin Yi strangely – this kid, the speed of the rudder is too fast, right?

But then, Yi Tianxing and other teammates felt that Qin Yi’s decision, although bold, was very smart!

Do you want to! How old is Xu Ming now, at such a young age, he can possess such terrifying strength; then in the future, as long as Xu Ming does not fall, he is destined to be the top power in the group!

After Xu Ming has become a top power, it will not be easy to want to worship him as a teacher! — Like Crazy Sword, I want to worship the sword master as my teacher, but the sword master ignores him!

And now, it is undoubtedly a great time to worship Xu Ming as a teacher!

If Yi Tianxing and others weren’t too old to be humble, they would even want to kneel with Qin Yi to apprentice.

Qin Yanhao couldn’t help but exclaimed in a gratifying voice: “You kid, you have done a smart thing!”

Qin Yi just looked at Xu Ming reverently, expecting him to nod.

“Apprenticeship...” Xu Ming was speechless.

He didn’t expect that Qin Yi was also a five-step Taoist anyway, and he was a lot better than himself in terms of understanding of the Tao of Heaven! Such an almighty actually knelt down to worship himself with a “pop”.

What about modesty?

What about Gao Leng?

And what about your disobedience and provocation to me just now?

Where have all gone?

If you don’t agree with me like this, you’re going to be a teacher, which makes me very embarrassed and embarrassed!

If I accept you as a disciple, I will be suspected of pretending to be x!

If I don’t accept you as a disciple, I will be suspected of pretending to be x!

Very embarrassing!

And the point is that Xu Ming didn’t want to accept Qin Yi as his apprentice at all.

The thought in Xu Ming’s heart is – your talent, aptitude, and personality can’t impress me, so I can’t accept you as a disciple!

After a little hesitation, Xu Ming both supported Qin Yi’s shoulders and said, “Get up!”

“Master, are you willing to accept me as your apprentice?” Qin Yi was excited and looking forward to it. Before Xu Ming said he would accept him as an apprentice, he called out “Master” first.

Xu Ming said embarrassedly: “What, I’m still young, and I don’t have any plans to accept apprentices yet!”

Among Dao Zun, Xu Ming is indeed very, very, very young!

“Alas...” Qin Yanhao couldn’t help but sigh regretfully in his heart, “It really didn’t work!”

Qin Yi seemed to be struck by lightning, and he was stunned; he shouted unwillingly, “Senior Xu Ming, if you don’t accept me as your disciple, I can’t afford to kneel!”

Xu Ming said speechlessly, “I’m really not interested in accepting apprentices! Besides, you and I are both Taoist priests, so I can’t teach you anything!” He turned to Qin Yanhao and said, “Captain, help me persuade your nephew to get up. ...”

Xu Ming is not pretending to be cold, but he really doesn’t want to accept apprentices.

Moreover, even if there is a plan to accept apprentices, Qin Yi’s aptitude and character are too far from Xu Ming’s requirements!

Taking an apprentice is like taking a wife. If you don’t like it, you don’t like it. Xu Ming can’t accept the apprentice he doesn’t like, right?

Qin Yanhao sighed again and said, “Xiaoyi, since Brother Xu Ming has no idea of accepting an apprentice, don’t embarrass him!”

Qin Yi had to stand up unwillingly.

Qin Yanhao laughed aside and said, “Brother Xu Ming, although you didn’t accept Xiaoyi as your apprentice, but Xiaoyi’s kneeling is justified!”

“Oh?” Xu Ming was a little puzzled.

Qin Yanhao said with a smile, “Shi Cai, if you hadn’t rescued him, Xiao Yi would have lost his life! The grace of saving his life, shouldn’t he kneel down on you?”

“Aha...” Xu Ming laughed dumbly, “It’s just an effort, don’t worry about it!”

“Brother Xu Ming!” Qin Yanhao said solemnly, “For you, it may be just a gesture of effort! But for us, it is a great kindness and great virtue! If something happens to this kid, I really don’t know how to explain it to my eldest brother. !”

With that said, Qin Yanhao said again: “Xiaoyi, the kneeling you just thanked is not up to standard! Kneel down again and kowtow three times to your senior Xu Ming. Thank you for your life-saving grace, Senior Xu Ming!”

On the road of martial arts, the master is the teacher! Regardless of age, a strong person is a “senior”.

Therefore, Qin Yi was right to call Xu Ming “senior”.

Even Qin Yanhao and Yi Tianxing could call Xu Ming “senior”. However, since they are already brothers, there is no need to change their names because of their strength; otherwise, they will appear alienated.

“Ah? Kneeling again?” Qin Yi groaned slightly in his heart.

But what his uncle said was right, the grace of saving life should indeed be a good kneeling and thanks.

“Don’t, don’t, don’t!” Xu Ming quickly stopped Qin Yi’s next move, “It’s really just a little effort, don’t worry about it! – We don’t need to mention the ‘life-saving grace’ any more, otherwise, it will be boring. Isn’t it!”

“Haha!” Qin Yanhao said with a smile, “Brother Xu Ming is right! – Hmph, you kid, you turned back and left the battlefield of ten thousand clans, you must remember to ask your father to prepare a generous gift, thank you brother Xu Ming!”

“No! No!” Xu Ming said, “No, no, no”, but he was looking forward to it in his heart – and a generous gift?

If the gift is really thick enough, maybe Xu Ming will accept it reluctantly!

...

The teammates joked a few more times, and Qin Yanhao suddenly said, “Brother Xu Ming, what are you going to do next?”

Yi Tianxing, Mad Sword and other teammates all looked over—their small team really couldn’t hold the great ***** Xu Ming! For them, it was a life-and-death battle, but for Xu Ming, it was like a game.

Xu Ming thought for a while and said: “Brothers, .com I’m not telling the truth, I joined the team, in fact, I wanted to follow you and get acquainted with the environment in the battlefield of ten thousand races. When I’m almost familiar with it, I’m here. In the Ten Thousand Races battlefield, there are other things to do!”

The “other things” that Xu Ming said was naturally the search for the treasures at the Taoist level left by the short-lived old man.

“Yeah!” Qin Yanhao and the others all nodded, expressing their understanding.

“Brother Xu Ming, how are you familiar with the environment now?” Qin Yanhao asked with a smile.

“Isn’t this just coming, how familiar are you...” Xu Ming was a little depressed. Originally wanted to keep a low profile in the team, but in the first battle, he encountered a strong enemy and had to reveal some of his strength; in this way, even if Xu Ming wanted to keep a low profile, he couldn’t keep a low profile!

“Then what do you mean...will you continue to be in our team and be with us?” Qin Yanhao asked expectantly.

“As long as the captain doesn’t drive me away!” Xu Ming joked.

“How could it be possible to drive you away!” Qin Yanhao stared, “Brother Xu Ming, we can’t even invite a master like you!”

“That’s right!” Crazy Sword’s eyes were full of light, “Brother Xu Ming, with you in the lineup, then when we fight against alien races, we can have a lot less scruples and have a good time! – But, Brother Xu Ming, we can first Say it! If the opponent’s strength is not very strong, don’t be too ruthless; otherwise, we won’t have a fight!”

“Uh... don’t worry, I’m mainly to get familiar with the environment of the Ten Thousand Races battlefield; if it’s not a last resort, I’m usually too lazy to do it!” Xu Ming said.

“Haha, that would be great!”

Qin Yanhao and the others felt like they were playing games when a group of rookies met an expert to take them to fly.

One word – cool!

“Let’s go! I can’t wait to find a few aliens to practice!” Mad Sword roared excitedly.

Chapter 563: Demon Demigod

The space channel of the demon clan is set up at the other end of the battlefield of ten thousand clans, which is far away from the human clan.

The Taoists of the human race and the demon race will enter from both ends of the battlefield of the ten thousand races, and take risks and fight inside.

And this time, when entering the battlefield of ten thousand clans, the leader of the demon clan side is the “Howling Demon Demigod” who shook the entire endless continent!

Howling Demon Demigod’s plump body is more than a hundred meters tall; the belly alone occupies half of the entire body, making it look extremely ugly. In its big mouth with intertwined teeth, it is chewing creatures all the time; these creatures, there are aliens, monsters, and even humans...

It is such a ferocious Howling Demon demigod, but his strength is the top among demigods!

Millions of years ago, the Howling Demon demigod once entered the territory of the human race alone, swallowing hundreds of millions of humans with a big mouth! At that time, the human race dispatched five demigods to intercept it, but it still escaped!

Among the alien demigods that humans most want to kill, the Howling Demon Demigod is definitely one!

However, the Howling Demon Demigod is too powerful, and is very good at saving lives; therefore, the Human Race has been unable to do anything about it, and can only let it be arrogant.

At this time, on the deck of the battleship of the Howling Demon Demigod, a stone tablet with a height of 100 feet was erected. On the stone tablet, tens of thousands of names are densely engraved; these tens of thousands of names are all shining with hazy light, and they are all the names of the Taoist priests who entered the battlefield of ten thousand races.

This is a causal life and death monument, and the human race also has it.

In the battlefield of ten thousand races, although it is impossible to communicate with the outside world, it can sense the life and death of the Taoists inside through the causal life and death monument. If anyone dies, the name engraved on the causal life and death monument will be dimmed.

At this moment, there are already more than a dozen names on the Causal Life and Death Monument in front of the Howling Demon Demigod, which has dimmed.

“Ah...a dozen Dao Venerables! Just died in the battlefield of ten thousand races...” Howling Demon Demigod regretted, “It would be great if these Dao Venerables were eaten by me!”

The Howler Demigod was depressed.

It loves to devour creatures, especially powerful creatures. Open your mouth wide, no matter whether you are a human race or a monster race, eat them all!

For this reason, the top powers of the demon clan also love and hate this Howling Demon demigod! – Love is that the Howling Demon Demigod is indeed powerful and a powerful warrior of the demon clan; but hate is that there are many demon clan masters who also fall into the mouth of the Howling Demon Demigod.

But the Howling Demon Demigod has a very high status in the demon clan. As long as they don't do too much, the other top powers of the demon clan will not be able to take it.

“Bayang, Luo, Yuqiu...”

Howling Demon Demigod's gaze fell on these dimmed names, and his heart was very unhappy: “The other demigods in the tribe are really troublesome; this is not allowed to eat, and that is not allowed to eat! However, These Dao Zun died in the battlefield of ten thousand races, but they don't feel distressed! – What a few little snakes, I have long wanted to eat them; , what a waste! If I had known this, it would be better for me to eat them!”

In the concept of howling demigods, if they didn't die because they were eaten by themselves, it would be a waste!

“It's a pity... a pity!” The Howling Demon demigod's gaze fell on the other names that had faded away, “Alas... and that little tiger, that little bird... died without passing through my mouth. What a waste!”

The Howling Demon Demigod's gaze followed the stone tablet and looked up; finally, it landed on the first name on the stone tablet.

This name, not bleak, still exudes a hazy light of life.

“Dove poison!”

Dove Poison is the direct disciple of the “Blood Eye Demigod”, the leader of the Shadow Alliance. Although the Howling Demon Demigod wanted to eat it, he did not dare to eat it.

After all, if Wanxueyan started to go crazy, even a Howling Demon demigod would be terrified!

Howling Demon Demigod gritted his teeth and said with a leisurely expression: “This little guy, Jiu Po, is said to have gone in to assassinate the ‘ten million-year-old’ genius of the tribe? – However, the battlefield is so big that it can find that one. Human genius?”

A Taoist master on the side said respectfully and tremblingly: “The traitor we have arranged in the human race will find a way to determine Xu Ming’s location! After the location is determined, the Karma Stone will be activated to notify Jiu Po!”

The sword master gave Xu Ming the Karma Stone to save his life.

In order to determine Xu Ming’s location, the aliens also used the Karma Stone.

In the battlefield of ten thousand races, the space is chaotic, and even a message cannot be transmitted very far; if you want to transmit a message over a long distance, you can only use this method.

“Hmm...” Howling Demon Demigod nodded at its huge ugly head, and the disgusting saliva flowed from the gaps between its teeth and landed on the deck of the ship, “However, let the Dove Poison go in and kill one to cultivate for dozens of times. The little guy of the year is overkill!—By the way, what is the name of the genius of the human race?”

“Xu Ming!” The Taoist said respectfully.

“Oh...” Howling Demon Demigod murmured, “Xu Ming...Xu Ming...It sounds like a short-lived name! Poor little guy, he was actually targeted by Jiudu! – Daoist level, no one can Let the dove poison escape the assassination!”

At this time, the name of another Yaozu Dao Zun dimmed on the monument of life and death.

Howling Demon Demigod touched his belly, and said with regret: “Another piece of meat wasted...”

...

A month later in the Bone Mountains.

Xu Ming and their team of seven lurked quietly and carefully.

In the eyes of Qin Yanhao and others, although there is Xu Ming, a master of the “top half-step master” level, in the team, there is a possibility that aliens will also jump out of this level of masters. Therefore, they did not dare to be too high-profile.

However, what Qin Yanhao and the others didn’t know was that, let alone a top half-step master, even if an extreme half-step master appeared, Xu Ming would be able to clean it up!

Xu Ming’s true strength is far beyond what they understand!

“Brother Xu Ming, with you in the lineup, our battle was really cool!” Yi Tianxing couldn’t help laughing.

“Yeah!” Crazy Sword also said, “I have never fought before, I dare to be so reckless as I am now!”

“Me too!” Die Moyao said with a smile, “I used to attack, and I was always worried that the enemy would kill me. Now that Xu Ming is here, I can attack at will, without worrying about defense!”

“Haha, Die Moyao, you’re blaming us for not protecting you before!” Immortal Bai Yu couldn’t help laughing.

“Isn’t it?” Die Moyao joked.

Xu Ming also smiled: “However, when I’m not here in the future, you can’t be like this!”

“wave?”

This statement is quite new, Qin Yanhao and others have never heard of it. However, they instantly understood the artistic conception contained in the word “wave”.

“Hey, when we are fighting against alien races, it is really rough!” Yi Tianxing admitted.

With Xu Ming around, they dare to wave!

Suddenly, Qin Yanhao said through a voice transmission, “Some aliens are coming!”

“Alien?” Crazy Sword, etc., their eyes lit up, “What ethnic group?”

Qin Yanhao’s voice was cold: “Demon!”

Chapter 564: Demon

“Demon?”

Xu Ming couldn’t help but wonder, he had never seen the Demon Race with his own eyes!

He secretly stuck his head out, his eyes penetrated the barriers of layers of sandstorms, and saw a few looming figures in the chaotic mountains hundreds of miles away.

Judging from the appearance, the appearance of the demons is not much different from that of humans. However, their body size is more burly, and each “person” is more than thirty feet (about 10 meters) in length; moreover, there are mysterious and complex magic lines on their skin, whether it is naturally formed or not.

“Is this the Demon Race? It feels... similar to ours!” Xu Ming said.

“This is just a small branch of the demon clan, and there are other demon clans with strange looks!” Qin Yanhao said, “Moreover, these demon clans just look a bit like us; but in terms of life structure, they are similar to us. completely different!”

“Yeah!” Xu Ming nodded silently.

Xu Ming had spent some time in the Shendian Pavilion, and he had also read some books about the Demon Race.

Demons are a very strange race.

The difference between the human race and the demon race is even greater than the difference between the human race and the demon race!

Although the human race and the monster race are very different in appearance, they have one thing in common – they are all flesh and blood!

Flesh and blood life!

But the demons, their bodies are not made of flesh and blood at all, but demonic energy! Even, there are demons who look like humans, and some who look like monsters, but all of them are— look a bit similar, but they are completely different in nature!

Legend has it that when the demons breed babies, they put the babies into the “magic spring”. Babies in the magic spring will devour a lot of magic energy; when the body is completely demonized, it will be considered the end of the pregnancy.

In the process of gestation, there are often babies killing each other; the dead babies are swallowed by the surviving babies!

It can be said that the entire Demon Race grew up in brutal and **** killings. Therefore, every Demon Race is extremely powerful in combat!

“Captain, do you recognize which clan of the Demon Race they belong to?” Yi Tianxing asked.

“The one who leads, I know, is Ruo Fengli!” Qin Yanhao said, “Then they should belong to the ‘Ruo’ clan!”

There are many clans in the Mozu, among which the “Ruo clan” is a big clan in the top three.

“The Ruo clan...” Yi Tianxing couldn’t help but sigh, “Unfortunately, I didn’t meet the ‘Yehnara’ clan. Yehenala’s demon clan, it’s better to bully!”

Crazy Kendao: “How boring is it to be bullied? Of course, we need to find a slightly challenging opponent! Ruo’s is quite tough, I like it!”

Immortal White Feather asked, “Captain, what kind of strength are the other demons?”

“Seven!” Qin Yanhao said, “As for the strength, I’m not very sure. It should be only Ruo Fengli who is a half-step Taoist!”

“Then... let’s fight?” The madman’s sword had already been drawn.

Xu Ming had no opinion: “Just watch it!”

“Hehe!” The madman smiled, “Since the Xu Ming brothers said so, then hesitating!—Brothers, come on!”

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! ...

A team of seven people rushed out in unison and rushed towards the seven demons.

...

“Hmph, why!?”

Among the seven demons, the leader Ruo Fengli scolded very indignantly: “Why, the trophies of the human race we killed together were all taken by ‘Ruoyu’! They gave us a few middle-grade pieces. Venerable tool? What is this, is it a alms beggar?”

“Boss, forget it...” A slightly shorter demon beside him advised, “Ruoyu and the others, after all, they are stronger than us... After the big deal, we won’t join forces with them!”

“Humph! The matter of joining forces with them will never happen in the future! However, I’m just unhappy!” Ruo Fengli roared, “What is Ruoyu? He has the ability, so he dares to come out? – If there is no brother, then he is a waste!”

“Yes yes yes!” The demons beside him agreed.

However, these devils actually think like this – Ruoyu has a good life and a good brother, what can you do? If you have the ability, you also ask your mother to give you a good brother!

suddenly-

“Not good! There are enemies!”

Ruo Fengli immediately pulled out his ***** sword.

Only then did he see who was coming: “Who did I think it was? It turned out to be you, Qin Yanhao! – How dare you come to trouble me?”

“Haha, Ruo Fengli is very confident!” Qin Yanhao sneered.

“There is still some confidence in dealing with you!” Ruo Fengli snorted arrogantly, “Brothers, lead one opponent per person, kill it! – Let this group of humble humans see how powerful our Demon Race is!”

Saying that, Ruo Fengli roared and killed Qin Yanhao.

Seven to seven, it just so happens that everyone has to deal with one.

Facing the huge demon clan, Xu Ming and others seemed to be facing giants.

“kill!”

The opponents of Yi Tianxing, Bai Yu Xianren, and Die Moyao were all Six-step Dao Zun. Although the three of them have made remarkable progress in the past month, the demons themselves are all powerful, so for a while, they can't tell the winner.

And Xu Ming and Qin Yi's opponents are all five-step Dao Zun.

Xu Ming didn't fight with all his strength at all, he just deliberately dragged his opponent.

Qin Yi, on the other hand, is fierce and precise. Obviously, after honing it this month, his strength has also improved a lot.

Xu Ming nodded frequently: “Qin Yi, yes, great progress!”

Qin Yi, who was fighting, was overjoyed in vain, and even said with a voice transmission: “Then Senior Xu Ming, can you accept me as your apprentice?”

“I’m dizzy...” Xu Ming was speechless, this guy is still thinking about apprenticeship!

“I’m not interested in accepting apprentices for the time being!” Xu Ming refused directly.

“Ah ah ah!” The lost Qin Yi could only frantically vent his depression on his opponent.

The demons who fought against Qin Yi were beaten to the core, and said to themselves, “Damn it! What a fierce human!”

boom! boom! boom! ...

In contrast, the battle between Qin Yanhao and Ruo Fengli was much more intense. The two “people” collided endlessly from the beginning of the fight!

Regardless of whether the battle is exciting or not, the momentum is undoubtedly quite huge!

call out-

A strange sword light flashed.

Mad Sword’s opponent was directly blocked by a sword.

However, the body of the demons is completely composed of demonic energy; let alone a sword seals the throat, even if the head is completely exploded, it will not die.

The key to the Demon Race is the “Devil Heart”!

“You can’t kill me!” The demon whose throat was cut off was instantly healed. The sledgehammer in his hand, which was bigger than a human, smashed towards the mad sword with a bang!

Crazy Sword is inevitable!

“Crazy Sword, be careful!” Yi Tianxing couldn’t help shouting.

However, Xu Ming just watched indifferently, without any intention of making a move.

Chapter 565: Group Size

However, Xu Ming just watched indifferently, without any intention of making a move. The net is worth your collection...

The opponent of the mere Six-step Daoist is not a pressure for Crazy Sword.

Sure enough, Crazy Sword laughed frantically, instead of retreating, he advanced, and the whole person slammed directly towards the sledgehammer.

“Looking for death!” Mozu’s eyes were fierce and killing intent was surging, “Die! Become my nourishment!”

“Humph!”

The bewitching sword light flashed, and the mighty power contained in it actually smashed the sledgehammer larger than a human directly into the air.

call out

Arrow through the heart!

The great power of the Demon Race of the Six-step Daoist, die!

“kill!”

Crazy Sword killed another Demon Race to help Yi Tianxing.

“Damn it, Mad Sword, get out of the way!” Yi Tianxing yelled, “Don’t grab the meat in my bowl!”

“Nima!” Mad Sword also scolded, “I’m here to help you!”

“Damn! I don’t need your help!” Yi Tianxing was like protecting his cubs, not letting the mad sword “grab monsters”.

Mad Sword could only shy away and ran to the side of Immortal White Feather, only to be scolded again.

“Go away! Yi Tianxing doesn’t even need your help. I’m even more powerful than Yi Tianxing. Will I need your help?” Immortal White Feather roared.

Yi Tianxing’s face turned dark: “Bai Yu, speak clearly! Just you, are you more powerful than me?”

“What? If you don’t accept it? Just practice if you don’t accept it!”

“Humph! Let’s see who kills the opponent first!”

At this time, the Demon Race also noticed something was wrong. They found that this group of Human Race Dao Venerables are very... wave!

Yes, it’s very rough!

Ruo Fengli is also a little strange about these human races, why do they dare to be so rambunctious? Where did the confidence come from? Even if they are slightly stronger than us, they shouldn’t be so arrogant! After all, on our side, it is not without the opportunity to fight back!

How does Ruo Fengli know that the reason why Mad Sword and the others are so rambunctious is because there is a super expert standing silently!

call out

The demonic sword flashed, and the five-step Taoist Demon Race who fought Qin Yi was directly killed by a sword.

Qin Yi was depressed: “Crazy Sword, I don’t need your help either!”

Crazy Sword said earnestly: “I said Xiaoyi, what kind of attitude do you have? I used to help you kill the enemy, but you didn’t have this attitude, and you will thank me politely! Why, now you are in the Buried Bone Mountains. After mixing for a month, with a little progress, it will swell? Your mentality is absolutely impossible to have!”

Qin Yi is speechless and just grabs the monster, and he grabs it so confidently...

At this time, Xu Ming said: “Okay, don’t wave too much, let’s fight quickly!”

Whoosh!

As soon as Xu Ming sent his spear, he instantly killed the opponent.

Yi Tianxing, Immortal Baiyu, Die Moyao, and with the help of Crazy Sword and Qin Yi, quickly solved the enemy.

There was only one Ruo Fengli left, completely stunned: “When did Qin Yanhao’s team become so powerful!?”

Obviously, after many battles in the past month, Qin Yanhao and others’ combat effectiveness has undergone some qualitative changes.

“If you keep fighting, I will die...” When Ruo Fengli wanted to escape, he found that Xu Ming and others had blocked his escape route.

“It’s over...”

Just when Ruofeng was about to despair...

In the distance of the sky, hundreds of silhouettes appeared in vain, flying towards them.

“what happened?”

Xu Ming and the others were all shocked.

“A lot of masters!”

“What a strong momentum!”

Some of these hundreds of figures are giants, some are monsters; but without exception, they all have mysterious and complicated magic patterns on their bodies.

“It’s a demon!”

“Hundreds of demons!”

Even Xu Ming couldn’t help his face change.

Ruo Fengli also glanced into the distance of the sky, and was immediately overjoyed: “It’s Ruotian! Haha, it’s Ruotian’s team! Human Race, you are finished, you are finished! You are dead!”

Ruotian, it was the “Ruoyu” brother Niu who Ruo Fengli talked about when he was chatting before.

“Ruotian!?” Qin Yanhao’s face changed suddenly, “Why is he here? Isn’t he supposed to be in the bloodbath!?”

For some powerful alien races, Qin Yanhao knew their information.

Such as Mozu’s Ruotian!

Ruotian's own strength is extremely tyrannical, reaching the "top half-step master", which is equivalent to the existence of breaking through the nineteenth floor of the Tongtian Tower! Moreover, among the top half-trail masters, they are all extremely powerful ones, which are already very close to the "extreme half-trail master"!

What is even more terrifying is that Ruotian has a huge team composed of hundreds of masters! He leads this team, even in places like Bloodbath, they are rampant and domineering!

And now, Ruo Tian, and his entire terrifying team, actually appeared in a small battlefield like the Buried Bone Mountains?

Qin Yanhao didn't hesitate at all: "Brothers, retreat!"

"Don't think about leaving!" Ruo Fengli burst out, clinging to Qin Yanhao, making him unable to escape the battle.

"Damn it!" Xu Ming stared, and a shot came up.

boom!

Only Ruo Fengli, who had just entered the half-step master's strength, was instantly killed.

"Walk!"

Facing the alien army of hundreds of people, even Xu Ming chose to avoid it.

It's not that Xu Ming is afraid of these alien races, but Xu Ming is worried that in the melee, he can't take care of Qin Yanhao and the other six.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! ...

The seven figures quickly escaped through the air.

“Hahaha...want to escape!?”

In the sky in the distance, there was arrogant laughter: “You can’t escape!”

Ruotian, and the few strange-shaped demons around him accelerated in vain, got rid of the army behind him, and rushed after him. In terms of speed, I don’t know how much faster than Qin Yanhao and others!

“We can’t escape!”

Qin Yanhao, Yi Tianxing, etc. all had ashen faces and expressions of despair.

The enemy is too strong!

They have absolutely no resistance!

Xu Ming was also depressed.

If he is the only one, then, if you want to fight, you can fight, if you want to go, you can leave. There are ways. But now with six fuel tanks, Xu Ming’s rhythm was completely blocked.

Want to fight?

I am afraid that the six tow oil bottles will be “broken”.

Want to go?

Six tow oil bottles can’t run fast!

Xu Ming suddenly stopped: “You guys go first!”

“Then you...” Qin Yanhao and others all stopped and looked at Xu Ming in shock.

“Damn it, why did you stop!?” Xu Ming was annoyed.

Really six tow oil bottles! Let them run first!

“Brother Xu Ming!” Yi Tianxing said sternly, “Even if you want to leave, you will leave! Leave us alone. With your strength, if you are not dragged down by us, it is not difficult to leave!”

“Yes! Brother Xu Ming, you go first!”

“My crazy sword, I can finally let go and kill a real powerful alien! Even if I die, it’s worth it!”

Qin Yanhao said: “Xu Ming, your value to the ethnic group is far greater than ours! If you die because of us, even if we go back alive, we will be shameless!”

“Yes, Xu Ming!” Die Moyao also said, “Ten thousand of me are not as good as one of you, and they are of great value to the ethnic group!”

“Leave us alone!” Even Qin Yi said without hesitation.

“Xu Ming!” All the teammates looked at him in unison, “Let’s go! For the sake of the human race!”

Xu Ming couldn’t help his nose sour.

For the first time, he felt the weight of the ethnic group!

Chapter 566: Sure Enough It’S Here!

How can the human race stand on the endless continent, occupying the vast territory of the 3,600 territory?

Because True God Jiuyu has swept across ten thousand clans and expanded the territory!

Because the demigods of the past dynasties stick to the ethnic group and resist the alien race!

It's also because of... Dao Zun and Dao masters, the silent dedication to the ethnic group.

Although, infighting in the ethnic group occurs from time to time; however, once an alien race is involved, everyone will immediately agree to the outside world! Even a lot of great powers do not hesitate to face the righteousness of the ethnic group even if they die!

This is the human race!

It is precisely because of the incomparable unity of the powers that the human race can stand tall in the endless continent!

And the demon race, although the territory occupied, is similar to the human race.

But you must know that the Monster Race is not a single ethnic group; to be precise, it should be called the "Monster Race Alliance"! Within the demon clan, there are countless different groups, such as snake clan, dog clan, insect clan, plant life... and so on; even some special beings have also joined the demon clan.

Even large groups such as Zerg and plant life can be subdivided into many completely different small groups.

Countless ethnic groups have formed the "Monster Alliance", which can compete with the human race!

And the power of an alien race like the Demon Race is probably less than one-tenth of that of the Human Race!

"Xu Ming, hurry up!"

Qin Yanhao waited, seeing that Xu Ming still refused to leave, so he could not help shouting anxiously.

"Xu Ming, what are you hesitating about? Even if it's not for yourself, but for the ethnic group, hurry up for me!" Crazy Sword was also extremely anxious.

Even if a few of them die, it doesn't matter to the ethnic group!

But if Xu Ming died young, this pair of ethnic groups would be simply bad news! It's a thunderbolt!

"Xu Ming!!" Yi Tianxing and Immortal Bai Yu both asked the palace inspector and were more loyal to the ethnic group; they even roared directly, "Don't give me away!? You must know that your life is not only It's your own, and it's even more of the ethnic group!"

"Go away!" Die Moyao, the only female Taoist priest, also shouted.

At this moment, in everyone's heart, there is only one belief for the human race!

For the sake of the human race, even your own life is not important! Xu Ming could not understand this feeling for the time being.

After all, Xu Ming has only lived in this world for more than ten years; unlike Qin Yanhao and Yi Tianxing, they have lived in the Endless Continent and Human Race for tens of thousands of years, even hundreds of thousands of years! Tens of thousands of years, hundreds of thousands of years of life, the souls of Qin Yanhao and others have been completely integrated into the ethnic group!

They are very clear that because of the ethnic group, they can rise in the micro-mortal world, grow into Dao Zun along the way, and have a long life!

Their families, their forces, and their friends are all in the human race!

For the sake of the ethnic group, for the relatives and friends in the ethnic group, it is not a pity to die!

and...

Death is heavier than Mount Tai and lighter than a feather.

In fact, the great powers of the human race are not willing to die, because then, death is lighter than a feather! They even hope that when the ethnic group needs it, they will come forward and die harder than Mount Tai!

And now, the opportunity to “heavier than Mount Tai” has come!

Covering Xu Ming’s evacuation, a genius of “ten million years”, even if he died, it would be worth it!

Although Xu Ming was moved, he was also... embarrassed...

“Cough, what, brothers, don’t get excited!” Xu Ming said speechlessly.

“Don’t get excited!?” Qin Yanhao and the others were about to jump up, “Xu Ming! You still don’t want to leave at such a critical moment! Don’t get excited? Can we not get excited? Please, hurry up and leave! ”

Xu Ming became more and more speechless: “Who told you that I need to escape!?”

“Do you need to say this?” Qin Yanhao roared, “Ruotian Demon Venerable! Hundreds of demons are powerful! Xu Ming, even if you have the strength of a top half-step master, but at this time, if you don’t run again. , that’s also bad luck!”

Xu Ming smiled lightly: “Then...what if I have the strength of the ultimate half-step master?”

The ultimate half-trail master! ?

Qin Yanhao and others shouted subconsciously, “How is that possible!? How old are you!?”

Xu Ming raised his brows: “What’s impossible? When I showed the strength of the top half-step Taoist master, didn’t you think it was impossible?”

“That’s it...” Qin Yanhao murmured, “Could it be... you really have the strength of an ultimate half-step master?”

“Yeah...” Xu Ming spread his hands, “I’m about to have a good fight with this group of demons! Hurry up and leave! Don’t blame my brothers for being too direct, you stay here, it’s too much of a hindrance!”

“This...” Qin Yanhao and others are also very clear that if they continue to stay in this level of battle, they will really get in the way. But if they left like this, they felt uneasy.

“Let’s go!” Xu Ming sent these three words back to the six teammates, “You guys are here, I can’t fight with peace of mind!”

There is not much time for Qin Yanhao and the others to hesitate and grumble.

In the blink of an eye, the six of them made a decision: “Then Xu Ming, we’re leaving, you must be careful! You don’t want to kill many alien races, but you must save your life! Your life It is much more expensive than gold from other races!”

“Don’t worry!” Xu Ming said, “As long as you all leave, even if I encounter danger, I can leave calmly! It’s just like the sky, I can’t keep me!”

“Take care of yourself!”

Qin Yanhao and the others said to take care, they stopped talking nonsense, and swept away in unison.

“Huh...” Xu Ming let out a long sigh of relief, “Finally, I’ve given away this group of fuel oil bottles! Now... I can let go of my hands and feet and make a big fight!”

Xu Ming was full of anticipation of killing.

One month after coming to the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Races, Xu Ming has never really let go of killing one!

rumbling...

Ruotian, as well as several strange-shaped demons, came whistling. Before arriving in front of Xu Ming, the terrifying momentum was already oppressing him.

“Xu Ming!” Ruo Tian was able to call out Xu Ming’s name directly.

“Huh!?” Xu Ming was slightly startled, “You know me?”

“Hahaha... Of course I know! How could I not know?” Ruotian laughed arrogantly, “I came to Buried Bone Mountains to find you for you! And you... really are here!”

Just to find me?

Xu Ming’s eyes widened: “How did you know I was here?”

“Humph!” Ruotian sneered without explaining.

In fact, in order to strangle Xu Ming, the major foreign races have arranged masters like Ruo Tian and large teams on various battlefields. And Ruotian happened to be arranged in the Buried Bone Mountains.

This time, the fluctuating battle between Xu Ming and others and Ruo Fengli caught Ruo Tian’s attention. Ruotian looked at it from a distance and found Xu Ming’s trace, of course, he immediately killed him in a mighty manner.

“Xu Ming...I didn’t expect that, you didn’t escape, but let those useless trash go first!” Ruotian sneered.

“Escape?” Xu Ming laughed playfully, “Why should I run away?”

: Spit Out 2 Words

Pharaoh, I spit out a few words from my heart to my brothers.

First of all, let’s be clear: Pharaoh, he is an old man!

To what extent are you bouncing around?

I still remember four or five years ago, when I first started writing novels, a good editor said earnestly to Lao Wang: Why don't you do something else?

This is very embarrassing for the old king!

If Lao Wang refused to accept it, he would write a novel.

Then pounced.

Later, in the second book, Lao Wang went from "online game" novels to "Xuanhuan" novels, and met a good editor again. The good editor also said to Lao Wang earnestly: Otherwise, why don't you write in a different genre?

This made the old king embarrassed again.

Of course, Lao Wang is not convinced, and he has to write fantasy.

Then pounced again.

Just throw it, life is unsatisfactory, nine times out of ten! Flapping, fluttering, and getting used to it anyway.

After all, Lao Wang is not the protagonist, and there is no plug-in.

After four or five years of fluttering, I finally wrote the present book: Open Hanging and Breaking into Another World.

But this time, Pharaoh encountered a bad editor! Really good and bad! He didn't even earnestly persuade Pharaoh to change his path, or change his type...

This is called Lao Wang very uncomfortable!

Row!

Write it!

In the new book period, when there are hundreds of thousands of words, inexplicably, the popularity is rising, and the recommendation ticket is so fierce. I haven't reached the top of the recommended list, but it has been in the top five for a long time.

This gave Lao Wang a kind of fascinated self-confidence – Lao Wang is going to fire!

Then, it was put on the shelves, and out of a hundred readers, less than one remained...

This is very embarrassing for the old king!

Keep writing!

So, this writing is nearly half a year, more than 1.2 million words!

My grades have gradually improved; I can also earn a little money to support my family.

But to be honest, writing books part-time is very tiring.

In the past six months, I have gone to bed earlier than twelve o'clock at night, no more than ten times; often, it was one, two, or even later.

In order to ensure the daily three-shift, let's fight.

I told my brothers several times that if I can't fight anymore, I will slow down the update speed. But so far, it's still holding on.

The motivation to persevere is undoubtedly the support from brothers (sisters)!

Saying this is not hypocritical.

How fortunate it is that a book has the support of a group of brothers! – Having been on the street for four or five years, I deeply know that these things are not easy to come by.

It's really not easy!

There are also many brothers who persuaded me to say: Pharaoh, you can go full-time!

full time...

Pharaoh thinks too!

However, these two words are easy to say, but how to do it?

First, Lao Wang has to eat; second, Lao Wang has to support his family; third, Lao Wang has to think about the future.

Before this book, Lao Wang wrote books for four or five years; in four or five years, the total income should be a little over 5,000 RMB. By the way, it's still pre-tax; once the tax is deducted, it's less than 5,000...

A reader once joked: "Pharaoh, why don't you come and move bricks with me, you earn more than you in four or five years a month!"

Eh, what, I just want to ask, is it really so profitable to move bricks?

The results of this book are much, much better than before, and my brothers are even more supportive of me, shouting every day: "Pharaoh, if I don't update it, there will be no jj!"

But...

Every day after work, I code words and keep jj, it seems that I have no time to use it!

Although the money earned from this book can subsidize the family, it is still very limited.

and...

Brothers may not know, writing novels, the website will not give you social security.

Oh, by the way, many brothers may still be in school and don't have a big concept of social security. Simply put: if you don't pay social security, you will have no protection; if you get sick, there is no place to reimburse medical expenses.

Of course, social security can also be paid at your own expense, but it will cost a lot of money.

In addition, writing novels, to be honest, there is no guarantee!

A reader's heart is more fickle than a woman's heart; if it changes, it changes.

Maybe now, I can make a few dollars; but after a while, I will return to the situation of five thousand dollars in five years...

Who can guarantee me?

Therefore, whether it is for the present or for the future, Pharaoh cannot be full-time for the time being.

Lao Wang wrote the book, hoping to make life a little better through hard work; not to make life worse. This, I believe brothers can understand.

Back to the update.

Brothers are complaining about my slow update.

So, Lao Wang got angry, asked for three days off, and did it!

Why “three days”?

Because, starting from January 1, 2016, the 15-day late marriage leave will be cancelled, leaving only 3 days of marriage leave.

Pharaoh I, married on January 2, 2017. In the month of getting married, I really have been busy with work, marriage, coding, and everything.

Brothers who have never been married may not know how many things to do in marriage; but brothers who have been married understand.

If you have to go to work, you have to go to work; if you don't go to work, Lao Wang will have nothing to eat.

Getting married also has to be busy.

What about code words?

Alas, fight it, stay up all night.

So, in this month, there was a situation where I couldn't stand it for a few days. I took a little vacation with my brothers and owed 4 chapters. And I promise everyone to pay it back at the end of the month, and it will be updated.

Why do I have the confidence to make such a promise?

Because as early as the beginning of December, I was eyeing these three days of marriage leave.

Hehe, today, Lao Wang finally raised his eyebrows slightly.

Tomorrow, it's still marriage leave, continue to work hard and see how much you can spell!

the day after tomorrow...

Well, I'm going back to work the day after tomorrow...

Then, I have to save a few chapters to ensure the update on the wedding day – brothers can't let me code on the wedding day, right?

actually...

Whether it is at home or my wife's parents, they are all strongly opposed to my coding – I can't make any money, so what are you busy doing?

Fortunately, my wife has always supported my coding, so I can persist.

Having said that, I remembered one more thing – there are brothers, always guessing whether Lao Wang is a man or a woman?

They are all called Lao Wang. Do you think they are male or female?

Besides, don't you feel my unruly heart from my debauched style of writing?

Accidentally, it seems to have said a lot.

However, it is also time to share my heart with my brothers. After all, even when it was put on the shelves, because of the need to code words, there was no time to write a smashing testimonial like other authors.

Okay, let's not go on I talk too much, and I will be scolded again: Lao Wang, if you have time, you are blind, and you don't have to code.

Said so much, by no means to ask for a reward.

Lao Wang wrote books for four or five years. Although he never made a lot of money, he always had a principle: not asking for a reward.

The only time I asked for a reward was when this book and other books were pk. Because of the data needs, I asked for it a little bit. The result was that the pk still lost, and because of that time, I was criticized by many people: such a rubbish. Books, also have the face to ask for a reward?

Moreover, Lao Wang has always felt that: subscribing to support the genuine version is the best support for Lao Wang from the brothers; rewarding is an unnecessary extra effort by the brothers, and Lao Wang deserves it.

If there are brothers who are watching pirated versions, see here, I hope you can come to QQ to read and support the genuine version as much as possible.

I also hope that if it is convenient for the brothers, you can try to subscribe with book coins instead of scrolls; because for scrolls, Lao Wang has no money to take them. It would be even better to support a “full subscription” – that is, to subscribe to all chapters that require payment.

Handy bro, do me a favor. Brothers who are inconvenient, don’t force it, being able to read it in a genuine place is the best support.

Chapter 567: Soul Possessed

“Why should I run away?”

Xu Ming’s voice was extremely arrogant and harsh to Ruotian’s ears.

“Arrogant?” Ruotian’s expression was hideous, and he sneered in his heart, “The more arrogant you are, the better! After a while, there will naturally be times when you can’t even cry!”

Several strange-shaped demons are also very excited – if they can kill Xu Ming, it will be a great achievement, and they will get a lot of rewards! If Xu Ming could be captured alive, that would be even more incredible!

rumbling...

Ruotian and the others approached rapidly, and the rumbling momentum was as if the entire sky was oppressing Xu Ming.

Xu Ming was very indifferent, and first let the small hanging general investigate the strength of his opponent.

“Ruotian, the top half-step master, very close to the limit... The other three odd-shaped demons, one is the top half-step master; the other two are ordinary half-step masters...”

Xu Ming was secretly surprised.

These four demon powers can join forces, and they can beat the weaker ultimate half-step master!

What’s more, behind them, there is an army of demons composed of hundreds of Dao Zuns!

However, Xu Ming did not panic, but thought deeply—it will take me a lot of effort to sweep away so many Dao Zuns of the Demon Race!

Xu Ming’s madness to open combat plug-ins is only the strength of the top half-step master; even if he fights one-on-one with Ruotian, I am afraid that he will be at a disadvantage! Of course, Xu Ming can also open other plug-ins such as teleportation, energy shield, etc.; but this will cost a lot!

You must know that teleportation is “charged” on a per-time basis!

The energy shield, moreover, every time it is attacked, it will consume different hanging points according to the strength of the attack – there are hundreds of Dao Zun on the opposite side, a salvo is hundreds of attacks; only a few times, Xu Ming is afraid that his family will go bankrupt...

Moreover, Xu Ming did not want to expose the two functions of “teleportation” and “energy shield” for the time being. When you come out to mix, you always have to leave some trump cards for yourself!

“Since this is the case, then I can only open the ‘Soul Possession’ and hang up!” Xu Ming pondered.

Soul Possession: Summons the mighty Soul Possession. During this period, he possesses the mighty Heavenly Dao perception and fighting skills, but loses his own Heavenly Dao perception and fighting skills. At the same time, all other plug-in functions are invalid!

That is to say, if you open the “Soul Possession” link, you can’t open any other plug-ins. Moreover, the combat power will also completely become the combat power possessed by the summoned almighty.

Xu Ming really wanted to summon a powerful soul possessed by a Taoist Lord, so that he could easily swept across all directions. However, to summon the Taoist soul, you need a level 7 hanging point; and Xu Ming, with only a few million level 6 hanging points, can’t summon a real Taoist...

“Since you can’t summon a real Taoist master, let’s call an extreme half-step Taoist master...”

Xu Ming looked at the “price list” that was summoned.

“Damn it, the weakest extreme half-step Taoist actually needs one million level 6 hanging points? The slightly stronger ones are two million or three million! Like Ye Hai’s so-called ‘under the Taoist master’ The first person’s worth is as high as five million!”

And higher!

For example, the direct disciple of the leader of the Shadow Alliance, and the “million-year” genius of the demon clan – Dove Poison. Summoning this level of the ultimate half-trail master, the consumption of hanging points is as high as 8 million!

Xu Ming continued to read, and the more he looked, the more exaggerated he became.

The ultimate half-trail master from God’s Domain! Ten million!

From God’s Domain, and the understanding of the two heavens has reached the limit of half-step master level! Fifty million!

The three heavenly paths have reached the ultimate half-trail master level! Three hundred million!

...

Seeing the end, Xu Ming was almost stunned: “Legendary genius, all nine heavenly paths have reached the limit of half-step master level... How many!? One trillion level 6 hanging points!?”

Xu Ming estimates that in the end, this “legendary genius” can probably kill the top Taoist master...

“Which level is better to summon?” There was not much time for Xu Ming to hesitate. Soon, Xu Ming made a decision, “Little hanging, summon me a soul that consumes three million level 6 hanging points!”

Xiao Hang said: “Please choose: ‘Random Summon’ or ‘Designated Summon’. ‘Designated Summon’ requires an additional 500,000 Level 6 hanging points!”

“Damn it!” Xu Ming cursed inwardly, “Of course it’s a random summon!”

Xu Ming was so poor right now, and he only had a few million level 6 hanging points, so how could he waste half a million.

Anyway, no matter who is summoned, the fight is enough!

“Random Summoning...”

“An extreme half-step master who has comprehended the ‘Thunderbolt Heaven’ has been randomly summoned. The host can activate the ‘soul possession’ at any time. The ‘soul possession’ lasts for an hour, and the timing starts from the official activation of the host!”

Xu Ming’s eyes lit up: “Thunderbolt Heavenly Dao is the best at killing! Very good!”

In the face of aliens, what Xu Ming wanted was to kill! kill! kill!

Xu Ming quietly looked back again, but saw Qin Yanhao and other teammates, although they tried their best to fly, they still didn’t fly very far. If the demon masters have the heart to chase them, they will soon be able to catch up.

But fortunately, the experts of the Demon Race seem to have no interest in those ants at all. Their attention was completely on Xu Ming.

“Hahahaha...Xu Ming, you really can’t escape!” Ruotian is already approaching His body is more burly than other demons, reaching a height of five feet; the magic marks on his body, Also more mysterious and complicated.

“Roar-”

The three great powers of the strange-shaped demons also wrapped their arms around Xu Ming from both sides to prevent Xu Ming from escaping.

“Roar!” One of the purple two-headed flying beasts roared, “Ruotian, stop talking nonsense with him! Capture him alive!”

“Yes! Captured alive!” Another evil ghost-like demon clan also screamed sternly.

“If we capture him alive, we will definitely get a great reward from the ethnic group! Even, we will have the opportunity to enter the pool of gods!”

Shenhuatan is the highest-level “magic spring”; it can refine the demonic energy of the demons to the extreme!

Of course, the cost of opening the Shenhuatan Lake is extremely high. Normally, Ruotian and these three strange-shaped beasts are not eligible to use them. Unless, they have made great contributions!

for example...

Behead, or capture Xu Ming alive!

“Stupid human beings!” Ruotian roared arrogantly, “You can’t even escape, then you can just grab it!”

boom-

Ruotian’s big hand full of magic marks grabbed directly towards Xu Ming.

His palm is almost as big as Xu Ming's! Grabbing Xu Ming with one palm was like grabbing a chicken.

“Roar!”

“Roar!”

The three-headed odd-shaped monsters also roared excitedly, using their means to block the space around Xu Ming, not giving Xu Ming any chance to escape!

“Xu Ming! Be careful...”

Qin Yanhao, Yi Tianxing and others who fled to the distance all looked back nervously. They didn't understand why until now, Xu Ming remained calm and motionless?

“Humph!” Xu Ming's mouth evoked a sneer of disdain.

The four demon powers?

Take you to try the power of the new plug-in function!

“Soul... Possession!”

Chapter 568: Like To Slap In Front Of Me So Much?

Soul possession!

boom!

Countless purple thunderbolts burst out from Xu Ming's body. Thunder constantly lingered around Xu Ming, and even the surrounding space was constantly being torn and healed.

An unfamiliar soul of the ultimate half-walk master suddenly occupied Xu Ming's body. But aside from the replacement of Heavenly Dao perception and combat secret skills, Xu Ming's other memories and thoughts were not affected at all.

"Soul Possession, it has been activated! It lasts for an hour!" Xiaohang reminded.

The killing...begins!

rumbling...

The big hand covered with mysterious magic marks ripped apart the space and caught Xu Ming in front of him.

The terrifying aura on the big hand of the magic pattern is enough to oppress the ordinary half-step master.

But at this time, Xu Ming's "soul possessed" and his strength skyrocketed; the terrifying power of this big magic-patterned hand, in his opinion, was simply a joke.

Although Xu Ming is nearly ten times smaller than Ruotian Demon Venerable in size, Xu Ming feels as if he is a child, reaching out to himself with his teeth and claws!

"Um?"

Of course, Demonic Venerable Ruotian also noticed the sudden change in Xu Ming.

"Thunder... Thunder and Lightning Heavenly Dao? What's going on?" Ruotian Demon Venerable was stunned.

Of course, he heard that Xu Ming had comprehended many different ways of heaven; but the news clearly stated that what Xu Ming had comprehended was the way of wind, the way of fire, and the way of water, and there was no mention of thunder and lightning at all?

Why now, the aura of thunder and lightning is coming out of Xu Ming's body again.

However, Ruotian Demon Venerable could only feel the terrifying aura of thunder on Xu Ming's body; as for how profound Xu Ming's understanding of the Thunder and Lightning Heavenly Dao was, he didn't have time to judge.

"Actually still mastered the Thunder and Lightning Heavenly Dao?" Ruotian Demon Venerable sneered disdainfully, "It's just a mixed bag!"

rumbling...

His big magic pattern hand was even more ferocious. The space around Xu Ming was crushed into layers by the oppression; Xu Ming's whole person was even in the cracks in the space.

Ruotian Demon Venerable has a ferocious expression on his face: "Capture it alive!"

"Humph!" At this moment, Xu Ming snorted coldly.

Immediately, he indifferently stretched out a hand and grabbed Ruotian's big magic pattern hand, as if he was grabbing a wall.

y... y...

Countless small but terrifying thunders lingered constantly in Xu Ming's palm.

Xu Ming's "slender" arm seems to be slow, but it is actually extremely fast.

"Are you courting death!?" Ruotian Demon Venerable couldn't understand Xu Ming's actions.

boom!

Suddenly, the small palm turned into a giant thunder palm as huge as the big magic pattern hand. The giant thunder palm slammed it fiercely, and then tightly clasped the big magic pattern hand.

Ruo Tianmozun suddenly found in horror that the giant thunder palm in front of him seemed to contain infinite power; his own palm could no longer move forward, let alone capture Xu Ming.

“what!?”

Ruotian Mozun has never taken Xu Ming’s strength to heart. In his opinion, although Xu Ming is a “ten million-year-old” genius, he is only a genius – a genius, representing talent, but not strength.

However, in this fight, Ruotian Demon Venerable realized that he was wrong!

Big mistake!

It can be seen from the power of Xu Ming’s giant thunder palm – Xu Ming’s strength is very strong!

“Get out of here!” Ruotian Demon Venerable shook his palm frantically, wanting to blast away the giant thunder palm, and continued to grab Xu Ming.

However, no matter how madly he worked hard, the giant thunder palm in front of him was as motionless as a mountain!

“What a strong power...” Ruo Tianmozun’s expression changed, “It’s actually stronger than me!”

You must know that the demons are known for their tyrannical strength; there are few humans of the same level who can outperform the demons in strength! As for Xu Ming, his strength is stronger than Ruotian. What does this mean?

Ruotian immediately realized: “Xu Ming’s understanding of the Tao of Heaven is one level higher than mine!”

“Ah!” Ruotian frantically wanted to withdraw his palm again.

However, Xu Ming’s thundering giant palm was like iron pincers, and he was so tight that he couldn’t even withdraw his palm.

The giant Ruotian Demon Venerable was like a chicken, struggling frantically in Xu Ming’s palm; but no matter how hard he struggled, he couldn’t break free.

On the other hand, Xu Ming had a calm appearance, and he didn't seem to find it difficult at all.

“What!?” The three odd-shaped beasts on the side changed their faces in horror.

“What!?” Qin Yanhao and the others who fled in the distance were also shocked by Xu Ming's tyrannical strength.

“Xu Ming really has the strength of the ultimate half-step master!” Yi Tianxing's eyes widened suddenly, “Moreover, among the ultimate half-step masters, they are all relatively strong!”

“Yes!” In Crazy Sword's eyes, there was a trace of fanaticism and worship. He really couldn't imagine how Xu Ming cultivated; how he hoped that he could have one-tenth, oh no, one-hundredth, or even one-thousandth of Xu Ming's cultivation speed!

Immortal Bai Yu was full of doubts: “Didn't the rumors say that Xu Ming only mastered the three heavenly ways of wind, fire, and water? – Why did another thunder and lightning heavenly way appear? And he understood it so profoundly?”

Die Moyao said: “You also said it was ‘rumor’! Rumor is just a guess. Xu Ming himself, but he never admitted that he only mastered three heavenly ways...”

Qin Yi had already been hit by Xu Ming and could not take care of himself for a long time. He was stunned for a long time. He wanted to say something, but he didn't know what to say – people are more dead than people! He, Qin Yi, considers himself to be extremely talented; but compared to Xu Ming, he really isn't even a fart!

It was Qin Yanhao, who fully demonstrated his judgment as the captain at this time: “Let's run quickly! Hide in the mountains, run far away, and don't hold back Xu Ming!”

“Yes!” Yi Tianxing also reacted, “With the strength of Brother Xu Ming, as long as we are not held back, it is very easy to go! – Let's run!”

“run!”

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! ...

The six teammates quickly hid deep in the mountains. As long as no one is chasing after them, it won't take long for them to disappear without a trace with the help of the cover of the mountain.

"Finally, it's gone!" Xu Ming felt relieved.

"Let me go!" Ruotian Demon Venerable roared, "Why are you three still standing there? Hurry up and kill Xu Ming!"

"Killed!?" The two-headed flying beast was startled, "Didn't you say you want to capture it alive?"

If Tianmozun really wants to give this idiot a kick – capture it alive?

Didn't they see that Xu Ming's strength was far beyond their imagination? Do they have the ability to capture an extreme half-step Dao Zun alive! ?

"What nonsense? Kill me!!"

Ruotian Demon Venerable's other big magic-patterned hand also ripped apart the space and smashed towards Xu Ming angrily.

Xu Ming's eyes turned cold: "Do you like to slap in front of me so much?"

Chapter 569: 1 Vs 4

As a palm god, what Xu Ming can't tolerate the most is that others play slaps in front of him!

Once someone slapped in front of him, no matter how he did it, Xu Ming had the urge to slap his face.

Although this time, the one who slapped in front of him was a demon; and this demon's face was huge, as big as a wall. but...

What happened to the demons?

What's wrong with the big face?

Dare to slap in front of the palm god, Brother Ming will still slap you!

“roll!”

Xu Ming's other hand also turned into a giant thunder palm, slapped away the big magic pattern hand, and then rumbled towards the big face of Ruotian Demon Venerable.

Snapped! !

This is the biggest face Xu Ming has drawn so far!

It was also the most powerful slap he had ever drawn.

rumbling...

Because the power is too great, the space where the slap and the cheek hit are directly torn!

The dense space cracks spread dozens of feet, forming a black cobweb in the sky.

Ruotian Demon Venerable, who was more than five feet long, was directly swept away!

“Uh?” The three odd-shaped monsters on the side were all dumbfounded—their boss was... slapped in the face!

And it hits so loud!

“Boss, are you alright?” The three-headed odd-shaped beasts even asked through voice transmission.

If Heavenly Demon Venerable stabilized his body, endless humiliation flooded into his heart: “Kill! Kill him!”

boom!

Ruotian Demon Venerable directly sacrificed an extremely ferocious magic knife; above the magic knife, there seemed to be thousands of unjust souls lingering.

“cut!”

This knife, like cutting tofu, slashed the void and took Xu Ming directly.

“Roar!”

The three strange-shaped monsters also rushed towards Xu Ming from all directions.

The two heads of the two-headed flying beast, one head sprayed the fire of corrosion, the other head blew the frost that freezes everything; the two layers of ice and fire attacked Xu Ming at the same time – it was not this two-headed flying beast that realized the two Heavenly Dao, this is its innate secret skill.

The demon-like beasts were madly attacking their souls; there seemed to be thousands of evil spirits gnawing at Xu Ming’s soul.

Another odd-shaped beast is entangled in Xu Ming, trying to trap Xu Ming.

The four great powers of the Demon Race work together flawlessly!

If Tianmozun is responsible for the material attack, the demon beast is responsible for the soul attack; the two-headed flying beast assists in the attack, and the other strange-shaped beast is entangled and bound-under such a combination, even the ordinary extreme half-step master may be difficult to parry. response!

but!

Xu Ming's current strength is more than an ordinary ultimate half-walker!

Ordinary extreme half-trail masters can be summoned with only one million level 6 hanging points!

As for Xu Ming, he spent 3 million level 6 hanging points to open the "Soul Possession" hanging! - Three times of hanging points, not white flowers!

Xu Ming's combat power at this time, even among the extreme half-step masters, can be regarded as the top!

"kill!"

Xu Ming's spear was directly attached to an electric dragon.

boom! boom! boom! ...

The corrosive fire and frost of the two-headed flying beast, as well as the entanglement of the strange-shaped beast, were all swept away and annihilated by the terrifying thunder spear.

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

The thousands of evil spirits cast by the evil demon beasts took the opportunity to plunge into Xu Ming's body.

"Success!?" The demon beast was overjoyed.

"Humph!" Xu Ming just sneered disdainfully.

Soul attack, Xu Ming is not afraid of the most!

The power of thunder is the nemesis of evil spirits and other evil things! Thousands of evil spirits threw themselves on Xu Ming, like moths to a fire.

And... Xu Ming is now using “Soul Possession”! If you want to attack Xu Ming’s true soul, you must first summon the possessed soul to defeat him! – The soul attack of the mere evil demon beasts is far from enough!

laugh! laugh! laugh! ...

Thousands of evil spirits, like thousands of moths, plunged into the raging fire, and all of them were evaporated into nothingness.

“Ah!!” The evil demon beast was attacked, and its breath suddenly weakened.

And Xu Ming, on the other hand, was facing the ferocious devil sword that was several times bigger than his own.

boom!

In the direction of the Thunder Spear, even the incomparably fierce and ferocious Demon Sword was shaken back!

too strong!

Xu Ming is too strong!

Even with one against four, he still has the upper hand.

“kill!”

Xu Ming turned the gun again and killed the demon beast – the power of thunder to restrain the evil, this demon beast, in Xu Ming’s opinion, is the most easy to bully!

“No!” The evil demon beast screamed and ran away.

However, how could it outpace Xu Ming with its pitiful speed?

Xu Ming turned into a flash of lightning and instantly appeared behind the demon beast: “Death!!”

boom!

The thunder spear was furious, and countless thunder and lightning powers blasted through, instantly blasting this poor demon beast into scum.

“Humph!” Xu Ming sneered disdainfully.

This evil demon beast is just an ordinary half-step master; in terms of strength, it is already two levels behind Xu Ming! In addition, it was not surprising that Xu Mingke was killed in one move!

“What!?” Ruotian Demon Venerable was extremely horrified, “How can it be so strong!?”

“Next!” Xu Ming cast his killing intent on the two-headed flying beast again.

This two-headed flying beast actually spit on itself, and it spit on both heads together, which is disgusting!

Must kill!

“Boss, save me!” The two-headed flying beast was stared at by Xu Ming, and he didn’t even dare to resist, and hurriedly hid behind Ruotian Demon Venerable.

“Xu Ming!” Ruotian Demon Venerable was so imposing, with a cyan flame burning, obviously he had already performed some forbidden technique, “Don’t be arrogant!”

Boom!

The ferocious devil knife slashed out in anger, and the tyrannical murderous aura shattered the surrounding space.

“Huh!?” Xu Ming couldn’t help but be serious – Ruotian Demon Venerable’s strength has entered the limit of half-step master level under the forbidden technique; compared with him, the difference is not too big!

“Die!”

The magic knife slashed in anger.

But this time, Xu Ming no longer chooses to go head-to-head; after all, it is stupid for an “agile” person to always go head-to-head with a “power type”!

so...

call out!

Taking advantage of his speed, Xu Ming turned his body into a flash of lightning, avoiding the knife and killing the other odd-shaped beast instead.

boom!

Before this poor ordinary half-walker could react, Xu Ming was already in front of it, killing him with one shot!

“Ah, ah, ah!” Seeing the two warriors under his command tragically die in front of him one after another, Ruotian Demon Venerable would go crazy.

boom!

Another cut.

However, Xu Ming didn’t bother to pay attention to him at all, so he sped up again with a “huh” and flashed far away.

“Xu Ming! Don’t run away if you have something!” Ruotian Mozun was furious.

Kong has a whole body of strength, but he can't even touch the corners of his opponent's clothes, which makes Ruotian Demon Venerable very mad.

"Escape?" Xu Ming smiled coldly, "Don't worry, even if you beg me to escape, I won't escape!"

After speaking, Xu Ming turned into lightning and killed the hundreds of demon army.

Chapter 570: Immortal

If Tianmozun couldn't help being surprised by Xu Ming's actions, what did he want to do? Want to beat a hundred with one?

But immediately, Ruotian Demon Venerable's expression became fierce and fierce: "It's really courting death... Even if Ye Hai encounters my army of Taoist Venerables, he has to retreat! Xu Ming dares to take the initiative to meet him? Isn't this courting death?"

Ye Hai, but the "first person under the Taoist Lord" of the human race; Xu Ming, can he be stronger than Ye Hai?

boom!

Ruotian Demon Venerable aggressively followed Xu Ming and ordered him through a voice transmission: "Everyone, move towards Xu Ming, and fire a volley of soul attacks!"

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

Immediately, the overwhelming soul attack rushed towards Xu Ming.

Hundreds of Taoist and powerful souls attacked, and the weakest were all five-step Taoist and six-step Taoist levels! Even Xu Ming would not dare to take it hard!

flash!

Fortunately, Xu Ming was still a long way from this demon army.

Although the soul attack was extremely fast, Xu Ming could barely dodge it.

“Hide?” Ruotian Demon Venerable sneered in his heart, “Now that you are far away, you can still hide; when you get close, I’ll see how you hide! Hundreds of soul attack salvos, even if it is a weaker Taoist, one If you are not careful, you may drink hatred!”

Xu Ming didn’t seem to notice the danger and continued to move forward.

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

Another wave of overwhelming soul attacks.

Flash again!

Another wave of soul attack!

Flash again!

...

While dodging continuously, Xu Ming kept approaching the demon army.

Although Ruotian Mozun sneered, he couldn’t help but wonder what Xu Ming wanted to do? Do you really want to die?

“Millions of grades” geniuses can’t think of it, want to die?

Just think about it with your toes, it’s impossible!

But... if he wasn’t courting death, why did Xu Ming pounce on the demon army without knowing his life and death?

If Tianmozun thought about it for a while, he couldn't figure it out!

...

The closer Xu Ming and the demon army approached, the more difficult it became to avoid the Soul Attack salvo.

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

This wave of soul attack salvos, Xu Ming could not dodge all of them, but took a dozen of them.

“Humph!”

Xu Ming was attacked by these more than a dozen souls, and he groaned, and was slightly injured.

“Haha!” Ruotian Demon Venerable was overjoyed, “I can't escape from the beginning!”

really...

Another wave of soul attack volleys, Xu Ming carried more hard, more than 20 shots; the injuries were even heavier.

Ruo Tianmozun's face is even more happy: “The closer you are to my army, the harder it is to avoid the attack of the soul! If he continues to advance, he will surely die!”

“Boss!” The two-headed flying beast laughed, “Is this Xu Ming because he is too young, he has never participated in a big melee, and he doesn't know how terrible a salvo of soul attacks is, so he naively rushed over to find death?”

“Haha...” Ruotian Demon Venerable also laughed, “It's possible!”

In the big melee, the masters are extremely low-key; if anyone is too high-profile, they will immediately be volleyed by countless soul attacks! No matter how powerful a master is, he can't withstand the salvo of hundreds of soul attacks!

“This Xu Ming, if he was attacked and killed by a volley of souls, then he would be really stupid! Hahahaha...” Ruotian Demon Venerable smiled complacently, “Look, he is even closer!”

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

An extremely close volley, of which 30% of the soul attacks, Xu Ming was unable to dodge!

In an instant, Xu Ming was attacked by nearly a hundred souls!

boom!

Xu Ming only felt that his entire soul was shaken and severely injured! Of course, it was not Xu Ming’s real soul that was severely injured, but the summoned possessed soul.

“Okay!” Ruotian Demon Venerable looked at him from a distance and couldn’t help but applaud, “Nearly a hundred soul attacks, Xu Ming’s soul must have been severely damaged! The next wave of volleys will definitely kill him!”

Just then, the next salvo is here!

This time, Xu Ming could not dodge half of his soul attacks!

“die!”

Ruotian Demon Venerable and the two-headed flying beast are looking forward to watching from a distance.

The demon army was also slightly startled! Now, it must be damned!

All the demons could clearly feel that although Xu Ming’s body was intact, his aura suddenly dissipated!

The body is intact, the breath dissipates, it is the situation of being attacked by the soul and dying!

“died?”

Demon masters can't believe that “ten million-year-old” geniuses are really stupid like this?

...

die?

Yes, there is indeed a soul in Xu Ming's body, which is already dead!

However, this soul is not Xu Ming's real soul, but the possessed soul!

“The possessed soul summoned by the host has been killed! Do you want to choose to continue life?” Xiaohang's prompt sounded, “Choose to continue life, continue to use this soul! If you do not choose to continue life, the next time you open the ‘Soul Possession’ hang, it will be randomly Choose another soul!”

Between the lights and flint, Xu Ming did not hesitate: “Continue your life!”

boom!

The Demon Race masters only felt that Xu Ming's breath completely dissipated with a “bang” at first; but then they didn't even realize what was going on, and Xu Ming's breath suddenly returned to its peak!

“what's the situation!?”

“Why is he okay!?”

Demon masters are directly stunned! Seeing that Xu Ming was already “dead”, why did he “live” again?

“Hahahaha...” Xu Ming laughed wildly and continued to kill the demon army.

Full of blood, full of blue, full of buffs, resurrected!

Xu Ming now feels as if he died while playing an old-fashioned arcade game, and then stuffed a “copper plate” into it to continue his life!

It’s just that the “copper plate” this time is a bit expensive! It cost Xu Ming three million level 6 hanging points!

But Xu Ming didn’t feel bad. When he just killed the demon beast and another odd-shaped beast, he took their treasures; these treasures were replaced by hanging points, which have far exceeded 3 million level 6 hanging points. !

boom!

Taking advantage of the time when the demons were stunned, Xu Ming rushed into the army in one fell swoop!

The slaughter...begins!

boom!

The thunder spear swept across, and instantly, there were two six-step Taoist priests, killed by Xu Ming!

“I’ll take it!”

Xu Ming put away the spoils like lightning and replaced them with hanging points.

Kill again!

boom!

Another two five-step Taoist priests!

“I’ll take it again!”

Kill the demons! Collect the spoils! Change it to a hanging point! This series of actions, Xu Ming completed in one go!

“Don’t be stunned, continue the soul attack salvo!” Ruotian Demon Venerable finally came back to his senses after a short period of confusion, and hurriedly shouted.

The demon army also regained consciousness, and reorganized the soul attack salvo!

A salvo!

Xu Ming was seriously injured!

However, he still dragged his severely injured body and killed several demon masters!

Second salvo!

Xu Ming’s breath completely dissipated, but after that, he instantly returned to his peak!

Then, Xu Ming continued to kill!

Volley, Seriously Wounded, Kill, Salvo, “Dead”, “Resurrection”, Re-kill, Volley, Seriously Wounded, Killed...

After several rounds of this cycle, the Demon Race masters collapsed!

Xu Ming is simply... immortal!