

A World 591

Chapter 591: World Ring

“The heart of reincarnation...”

Of course Xu Ming didn't know what this thing was, but it sounded like a slap in the face.

The magnificent voice said again: “The mind also has magical power; in the realm of the gods, the power of the mind is called ‘mind power’! And the ‘heart of reincarnation’ is a spiritual practice method in the realm of the gods!”

“Mind power?” Xu Ming heard this term for the first time.

However, Xu Ming couldn't help but wonder. Compared with the power of heaven, the power of the mind is so weak; in this case, what is the use of the spiritual practice?

“You must think that your mind is weak, right?” The grand voice seemed to see through Xu Ming's thoughts, “That's because your current strength is still too weak! After you become a god, you will gradually feel the strength of your mind. !—As long as the mind is strong enough, even a mortal body can slaughter the gods!”

“Hey—” Xu Ming took a deep breath.

With the body of a mortal, slaughtering the gods?

It's incredible!

Xu Ming didn't know how powerful the gods were; however, Xu Ming could feel the power of Taoists and demigods! – And the gods are countless times stronger than the demigods!

“Don't think it's incredible! The world of gods is not something you can understand now!” The magnificent voice continued, “When you become a ***** one day, you will naturally understand that what I said is true!”

Achieve a god?

Xu Ming still has a long way to go!

“Okay, the experienter! You have all passed through the seven-story Remnant Sword Tower; your experience has ended here!” The magnificent voice did not contain any emotion at all, and it seemed that no one could pass the disabled level at all. Excited about the sword tower.

In fact, he really has nothing to be excited about; because “he” has been dead for countless years!

“It’s over?” Xu Ming suddenly looked forward to it—then, it’s time for the awards!

Sure enough, the magnificent voice said: “The reward for the seventh floor is to choose one of three: the first one, a pseudo-artifact-level weapon; the second one, one hundred billion mid-grade Dao stones; the third one, the world ring! Please choose !”

Xu Ming was stunned: “There is a fake artifact?”

What is a “pseudo-artifact”? – In terms of materials, it has reached the real artifact level! However, there is no “divine power” of the gods in it. As long as it is infused with divine power, it is not much different from a real divine weapon!

The pseudo-artifact is undoubtedly much stronger than the half-artifact!

Xu Ming looked at the second reward: 100 billion mid-grade Dao stones!

100 billion mid-grade Dao stones, that is, 100 billion rank 6 hanging points! – If Xu Ming got it, then before he became a Daoist, he would be able to unscrupulously hang up, and he would not have to worry about running out of hang points!

But... Xu Ming found that he didn’t seem to need so many hanging points at all!

After all, even if it is crazy to open combat plug-ins, the amount of hanging points consumed each time is very limited.

It also opens the “soul possession” hanging, and the consumption of hanging points will be exaggerated. However, with Xu Ming’s current strength, under the madness, his strength is not necessarily weaker than the “extreme half-step Taoist master from the realm of the gods who has understood the nine heavenly ways”; therefore, Xu Ming even wants to open the “soul possession” hanging. , and will not summon the ultimate half-trail master, but will consume 7 levels of hanging points to summon the real master!

No amount of level 6 hanging points can be converted into level 7 hanging points. Therefore, these 100 billion middle-grade Dao stones just look shocking; other than that, they are “naturally combined”.

Xu Ming looked at the last reward: the world ring!

“Xiaohang, what is a world ring?”

Xu Ming only knew about the ring, but he had never heard of the world ring.

Xiao Hang said: “The world ring is: a ring contains a small world! – The space in the ring is not very stable, but the space in the world ring is very stable. Moreover, the world ring can also accommodate life. Living inside is no different from the outside world.”

“One ring, one world!?” Xu Ming was shocked, “Can it still hold life in it?”

You must know that the space in the Na ring is very unstable. Although it can store treasures, it cannot accommodate the “mind”; once a “mind” enters it, it will cause the Na ring to collapse.

With the world ring, wouldn’t Xu Ming be able to travel around with relatives and friends?

Xiaohang reminded again: “The value of the world ring is very high, far above the pseudo-artifact! When the host chooses the reward, please choose carefully.”

“yes?”

Xu Ming originally wanted the world ring, but now hearing Xiaohang say this, he naturally did not hesitate: “I choose the world ring!”

Immediately, a ring with golden light and strange landscape marks on its surface descended from the sky and landed in front of Xu Ming.

Xu Ming stretched out his hand, and the world ring was naturally placed on his ring finger.

Xu Ming’s spiritual power penetrated into it and easily refined the ring and integrated it into his own bloodline soul – the ring was no longer visible in his hand.

Then, Xu Ming looked inside the world ring.

Inside the ring is a barren land that stretches for thousands of miles, without a trace of life. However, Xu Ming can feel that the space inside the ring is very stable, which is many times more stable than the space inside the ring!

After all, Na Jie is only low-level goods, and any internal martial artist can get it. And the world ring is a rare treasure in the entire endless continent.

The magnificent voice sounded again: “Since the world ring has been refined, if there is nothing else, prepare to leave the Sword Tower!”

“it is good!”

This trip to the Canned Sword Pagoda, Xu Ming has gained a lot, and he has no regrets.

Not only did he obtain a large number of middle-grade Dao stones, which opened up an independent space, but he also realized the “heart of reincarnation” and began to come into contact with the power of the mind; he also obtained a world ring that is much more precious than pseudo-artifacts!

Xu Ming just wanted to say – the treasure map left by the bitter old man is really a good thing!

Of course, this is also because Xu Ming is powerful enough. If it is replaced by someone else, such as Ye Hai, “the first person under the Taoist Lord of the Human Race”; even if he can enter the Canned Sword Pagoda, he will probably only get very limited benefits.

After all, this is a world of strength!

...

At this time, outside the Remnant Sword Tower.

The army of 2,000 human races led by Ye Hai himself had already lined up and faced off against the army of demon races led by Jiu Du.

Whether it is the two thousand masters of the human race, or the more than one thousand masters of the monster clan, they are all half-step masters! – A place like the Canned Sword Tomb is not suitable for the Six-step Daoist to come.

“Jiu Du, we meet again!” Ye Hai said proudly, “This mound of broken swords is your grave!”

Chapter 592: Destroy The Human Race!

“This remnant sword grave is your grave!”

Under normal circumstances, Ye Hai would not dare to be so arrogant in the face of Dove Poison.

After all, there is still a considerable gap between his and Jiu Du’s strength – Ye Hai can only barely match the first-step Taoist master, while Jiudu can match the second-step Taoist master!

The strength of the two sides is very intuitively different by one level!

But today, Ye Hai dared to be arrogant.

Because the number of masters on the human side is twice that of the monster side!

“Humph!” There was a strong disdain in Jiu Du’s eyes, “Ye Hai, you dare to be presumptuous in front of me!?”

A hint of embarrassment flashed across Ye Hai’s face.

However, Jiu Du is right – usually, when Ye Hai encounters Jiu Po, it is indeed a ***** thing.

Therefore, Ye Hai had no face to refute anything.

“Where did you get your self-confidence, so arrogant?” Jiu Du snorted coldly, “Just by the rabble behind you?”

mob?

The masters of the human race were instantly furious.

You must know that these masters are the weakest who are just entering the half-step master level; in the entire human race, they are already absolute upper-level figures! But now, it is said to be a rabble, how can it not be angry?

“Zun Ye Hai, launch an attack and slaughter this group of monsters!”

“Yes, especially killing this arrogant dove poison!”

“Jiu Du is a monster ‘million-year-old’ genius. Killing it will definitely make the monster clan feel distressed to death!”

“Kill it! Didn’t we come here today to kill the demon clan and save Xu Ming?”

Ye Hai raised his hand and said with a serious look: “Calm down first! The demon clan can’t have only so many experts, we all stand our ground first and don’t act rashly!”

“This...”

The human race masters, although they are all gearing up and murderous, can't wait to go to kill them immediately. But Ye Hai is the supreme commander of the Terran side. If Ye Hai says not to fight, the Terran will naturally obey orders.

“Hahahaha...” Seeing this, Jiu Du couldn't help laughing loudly, “Ye Hai, I said that you are a worthless thing, right!? – Two thousand human race masters, hit us one thousand, you All hesitating, hahahaha... Your courage is really small enough!”

“Humph!” Ye Hai just snorted coldly and didn't answer.

“However...” Jiu Du's two vicious eyes narrowed and he sneered, “Your cowardice has really saved your human race! If you had killed it just now, now, the two thousand or so of you are probably all gone. We are surrounded!”

As Jiu Du was speaking, a team of alien races emerged from nowhere and gathered from all directions.

In this team, there are not only monsters, but also aliens such as demons, blood, and spirits. There are more than 5,000 of the mighty alien masters looking around!

And the human race, only two thousand!

“Hey—” Ye Hai and other human race masters all took a deep breath, “The alien races... united!”

In fact, it is normal for the alien races to unite. When the True God Jiuyu was there, he almost swept the entire Endless Continent; after the True God Jiuyu left, the human race naturally became the public enemy of all the alien races.

As long as there is a chance, the aliens will unite together in a tacit understanding, and they will vote for the human race!

Like now.

“More than 5,000 masters, plus more than 1,000 masters from Jiudu's original...more than 6,000 masters at the half-step master level!” Ye Hai narrowed his eyes slightly, “Fortunately, it's almost as expected. !”

Ye Hai didn't panic at all, because soon, the second wave of the Terran army arrived!

There are more than 4,000 human masters in the second wave of the army; in this way, there are more than 6,000 half-step masters on the human side! – In terms of the number of masters, it is on par with the alien race.

However, the alien army is a miscellaneous army united by major ethnic groups such as monsters, demons, and blood; while the human race is all human race masters! – Under the same number, the combat power is definitely stronger than the human army!

It's just that although they have the upper hand in the situation, the Terran side doesn't dare to act rashly!

After all, this is a super big battle between “6,000 and a half footpath masters” against “6,000 and a half footpath masters”! Once this kind of battle is ignited, even if it is just a random collision, it will be the fall of hundreds of thousands of masters.

In such a battle, to be honest, no matter whether it is a human race or an alien race such as a demon race or a demon race, I don't want to fight it!

“Dove poison!” Ye Hai shouted loudly, “You have seen the situation in front of you. It is obvious that our human race has the upper hand! Don't you wait to retreat quickly, so as not to be killed!”

“Jie Jie...” Jiu Du sneered, “Retreat, we will naturally retreat, but well... we have to wait for us to kill Xu Ming first, and then retreat!”

Kill Xu Ming first, then retreat?

The masters of the human race came to rescue Xu Ming; if Xu Ming was beheaded, they would save a fart!

“Ye Hai, don't hesitate, let's fight!”

“Yeah, Ye Hai! There is no nonsense to talk about with aliens, just one word – kill!”

“Kill it! Although, once the war starts, we will lose a lot of ourselves; but, we humans, are we afraid that these little ones will fail!?”

“kill!”

The surrounding Terran masters urged but Ye Hai has been hesitant – because he is timid, and because he is a commander, he really needs to carefully consider whether to fight or not to fight!

“Jie Jie Jie Jie...” Jiu Du Wei smiled, “Why, Ye Hai, still can’t decide whether to fight or not? – Since you can’t decide, let me decide for you!”

“Huh!?” Ye Hai and other human race masters were startled at first, and then their expressions changed, “Dove poison means...”

I saw Dou Du flying up in the air, shaking his “arm” and shouting: “Brothers of the major ethnic groups, kill, destroy the human race!”

“kill!”

“kill!”

“kill!”

...

Immediately, the killing shouts shook the sky.

The major alien races, except for the more than 1,000 masters led by Jiudu, did not move; the other more than 5,000 masters actually killed the human race.

More than 5,000 alien races, killing more than 6,000 human race masters? – There seems to be something wrong!

“Everyone be careful!” Ye Hai continued, “All gather together and form a defensive formation!”

The human race masters noticed a bit of strangeness and stood in their respective positions, forming a circular defensive formation.

And just then-

shhhhhhhhhhhh...

Countless figures of alien masters came through the air like locusts. Looking around, the sky is full of aliens, and there are tens of thousands!

The masters of the human race are all horrified – there are tens of thousands of alien half-step masters!

“Where did so many masters come from!?” Ye Hai’s face sank suddenly—there are too many masters of alien races! And their situation at this time is undoubtedly extremely dangerous!

“Could it be that in order to kill Xu Ming, the half-step Taoist masters of all the different races have all been dispatched!?”

The human race masters speculated one after another.

Chapter 593: Swear To Rescue

Almost all of the half-path masters of the alien race were indeed dispatched.

One is to kill Xu Ming, and the other is to take the opportunity to kill the other half-step masters of the killing clan!

You must know that among the half-step Taoist masters, there are many people who have the hope of becoming a real Taoist master! If the alien race can really take the opportunity to kill a large number of half-step Taoist masters, then in the next millions of years, the human race is likely to have a “fault” phenomenon of Taoist master power!

At that time, the alien race will take advantage of the weakness of the human race and join forces to attack the human race; it will be easy to plunder dozens of territories!

For the human race, being plundered from a territory is much more distressing than the death of a Taoist master! – After all, a territory of a territory can give birth to many Dao masters and powers over a long period of time; if a territory is lost, then the probability of the human race giving birth to Dao masters and even demigods will be lower.

This change and the other grows, the aliens have a wider territory, and the probability of the birth of a master and almighty will naturally increase!

The battle between ethnic groups is full of various conspiracies and conspiracies. For example, this time, the major foreign races dispatched the Half-Trail Master, just to hit the human race!

The high-level people of the human race are actually very aware of the conspiracy of the major alien races; however, even if they knew it was a pit, they had to let the half-step masters of the race jump into it! —Xu Ming is too important to the human race! Has the “Golden God of War” ever asserted that Xu Ming is almost certain to become a god!

As long as Xu Ming becomes a god, then the human race will once again become brilliant and become the absolute overlord of the endless continent!

Therefore, in the opinion of the palace masters of the Asking Palace, as long as Xu Ming can be rescued, even if all the half-step masters of this era are sacrificed, they will not hesitate!

everything...

For the human race!

The fear is that not only did they sacrifice a lot of half-step masters, but they failed to rescue Xu Ming.

...

“kill!”

“kill!”

“kill!”

In all directions, there were thunderous screams of killing.

The situation of the human race half-step master army at this time is really embattled.

Ye Hai’s face was pale, and he didn’t know how to deal with it. Although he had thought that this battle would be extremely difficult, he never thought that it would be as difficult as it is now!

In the face of three or four times the number of aliens and half-trail masters, Ye Hai panicked.

“How to do!?”

“How to do!?”

Ye Hai was extremely anxious, where did he come to rescue Xu Ming?

In the current situation, let alone saving Xu Ming, even self-protection is a big problem!

“Don’t the senior leaders of the ethnic group know that the alien race has sent so many half-step Taoist masters?” Ye Hai couldn’t help but think, “Impossible! With such a big movement, it is impossible for the senior leaders of the ethnic group to not get news; if they don’t even get such news. , that ethnic group placed in the eyeline of the alien race is really no different from abolition!”

“But...” Ye Hai thought again, “Since the senior leaders of the ethnic group know it, why did they send us to rescue Xu Ming? Are we here to die?”

Ye Hai refused to accept it!

For the sake of a “ten million-year-old” genius, sacrifice so many of them so rashly?

actually...

If you don't agree, it's not just Ye Hai and other half-step masters?

Even many of the elders of the Asking Palace were a little dissatisfied!

Asking the Palace, Jiuyu Divine Kingdom—in these two places, many elders gathered around several palace masters, wanting to ask what happened.

“Ji Tian Palace Master, why did you send almost all the half-step masters of our human race to rescue Xu Ming?”

“The number of half-step masters of alien races is three or four times that of our human race! – This kind of battle is simply asking the half-step masters of our human race to go and die!”

“Palace Master, of course we know that Xu Ming is a genius of ‘tens of millions’ and is extremely important to our human race! But, isn't it important that the half-step master of the entire ethnic group is not important? – Sending the entire ethnic group's half-step path The Lord went to die just to save Xu Ming, and he might not be able to save him! This ‘sale’ is really not worth it!”

“Yeah! In case most of our human race's half-step masters are damaged, in the future, there will be a “fault” of the masters!”

“Palace lord, the consequences of Dao lord's ‘fault’, don't you know? – Maybe, our human race's 3,600 territories will become 3,500 territories, or even less...”

“Palace Master, what are you thinking about!?”

In Jiuyu God's country, many elders of the Asking Palace, all surrounding the Palace Master Jitian, said sadly.

If they hadn't known that the palace masters “couldn't betray the ethnic group”, they would have to wonder if the Jitian Palace Master had already betrayed the clan and wanted to push the clan into the fire pit.

Palace Master Jitian looked at the indignant elders and sighed inwardly—he wanted to explain, and also wanted to tell these elders that Xu Ming was far more than a “ten million-year-old” genius!

But he can’t say it!

Xu Ming is the biggest secret of the human race at this stage!

The opinions of the palace masters are very consistent, no matter how big the price is, they will have to wait until Xu Ming grows up! Even if... sacrifice a number of demigods, they are all at it!

As long as Xu Ming becomes a god, then with his own power, he can sweep the entire endless continent! At that time, the human race will usher in another glory!

Everything is for the glory of the ethnic group!

“Palace Master, you have something to say!”

“Palace Master...”

The elders who did not know the truth spoke anxiously.

Palace Master Ji Tian glanced at each elder, and finally said slowly and solemnly: “This is decided by the round table meeting!”

“Roundtable!”

As soon as the elders heard these four words, they were all speechless.

The round table meeting, the highest-level decision of the Terran!

It is not the elders’ turn to dictate what was decided at the round table meeting! -The elders themselves are very clear that there may be some secrets that they do not know.

“Palace Master, for Xu Ming, is it worth doing this?”

Still some elders asked unwillingly.

Palace Master Ji Tian gave the elder a deep look and said nothing.

...

Brahma God is abroad, next to the space passage of the human race.

Zhan Wuwei and Elder Xuanqing did not expect that rescuing Xu Ming would cause such a big chain reaction.

“Sword Master, do you want to notify the army to withdraw?” Zhan Wuwei said bitterly.

Notifying the army to withdraw means giving up on rescuing Xu Ming.

In Zhan Wuwei’s opinion, doing this can save the half-step Taoist masters of the human race, but Xu Ming will surely die!

“No!” The sword master shook his head with cold eyes, “Notify the army and swear to rescue Xu Ming!”

“Swear to the death to rescue!?” Zhan Wuwei and the old man Xuanqing were both surprised – if they really wanted to swear to rescue, it is very likely that they would have to sacrifice more than 90% of the half-step masters!

“This...” Zhan Wuwei and Elder Xuanqing didn’t dare to issue this order.

The sword master’s eyes were cold: “This is decided by the round table meeting!”

“Roundtable meeting...” Zhan Wuwei thought for a while, then sighed, “Okay, I understand!”

Immediately, he took out two karma stones and crushed them together.

In the battlefield of ten thousand clans, it is difficult to communicate, and only the karma stone can be used to transmit simple messages. Zhan Wuwei and Ye Hai agreed in advance, what does crushing one karma stone represent, and what does crushing several karma stones mean...

And crushing two karma stones at the same time means – swear to rescue Xu Ming!

After crushing two karma stones, Zhan Wuwei suddenly felt that his entire body seemed to be hollowed out! Because, this order he sent out is likely to have a great impact on the future of the ethnic group!

“You don’t have to be too nervous!” The sword master said again, “I still have some back-ups, and I won’t let the half-step masters of the tribe suffer too heavy casualties!”

“Oh?” Zhan Wuwei and Elder Xuanqing’s eyes suddenly lit up.

“It’s good that you two know it yourself, don’t spread it out!” said the sword master.

For Zhan Wuwei and the old man Xuanqing, the sword master is more at ease.

However, no matter how relieved he was, he couldn’t tell the real secrets about the “Golden God of War” and Xu Ming – these secrets, only those senior ethnic groups who are qualified to participate in the roundtable meeting can know.

Chapter 594: Xu Ming Leaves The Tower

Remnant Sword Tomb.

Near the Remnant Sword Tower.

The major alien races, nearly 20,000 and a half footpath masters, were divided into eight square formations, encircling the 6,000-strong army of the human race in the middle from all directions.

However, both sides were deadlocked there; neither the human race nor the demon race dared to take action lightly.

“What should I do!?” Ye Hai looked anxious.

6,000 to 20,000, the gap is really a little disparity. Once the war begins, the Terran side will undoubtedly be crushed.

“Let’s stick to it first!” Beside Ye Hai, a cold-tempered extreme half-step Taoist said, “Although we are at a disadvantage in numbers, as long as we stick together and stick together, aliens will have to pay a painful price to deal with us. Row!”

Ye Hai looked at him and said, “Wu Mo, you’re right! – Under such a situation, sticking to it is indeed the best choice!”

At this time, Chen Xuan, who was only a half-step Dao Master, suddenly retorted: “But… Dao-Zun Ye Hai, we are here to rescue Xu Ming! If the turtles are stuck here, how will they be rescued!?”

The more than 6,000 half-step masters of the human race did not come to the Canned Sword Tomb to report to the group to play, but they had a task at hand!

If they shy away when they are in danger, why would they come to the Canned Sword Tomb? – It’s better not to use it directly!

There are also quite a few half-step masters who agree with Chen Xuan.

“Yeah! We’re here to save people! -Although the alien race is now stronger than us, so what? It’s a big deal!”

“Yes! We will fight to the death! As long as we can rescue Xu Ming, the genius of the ‘tens of millions’, we will die, so why not!”

“Kill! Kill! Kill! – Before you die, if you can kill a few more aliens, then you will earn!”

“Ye Hai, order an attack! Attack first and occupy the area around the Canned Sword Pagoda; in this way, as soon as Xu Ming comes out, we can protect him!”

“Ye Hai, stop the ink! Go ahead and kill it!”

...

Ye Hai frowned.

“Shut up! – Kill it? It’s easy to say!”

Ye Hai roared: “You don’t look at the situation carefully! What’s the difference between sending a rush and killing someone in such a situation!?”

“Death!” Many **** half-step masters shouted, “Could it be that we are still afraid of dying!?”

“Even if I die! I will never let these aliens feel better!”

“Ye Hai, do you have any courage? If you don’t kill it now, you won’t have a chance to kill it later! – Then our rescue operation to Xu Ming this time will be a failure!”

However, Ye Hai argued: “This is not a question of life and death! It’s... if we kill them, more than half of us will definitely be killed or injured! – This will affect the foundation of the ethnic group!”

Hearing what Ye Hai said, many people really quieted down.

But there were still some half-step masters who said indignantly, “Could it be that we give up on rescuing Xu Ming?”

“All of us are here to watch Xu Ming die at the hands of aliens?”

“Everyone, please wait!” Ye Haidao, “In the current situation, I don’t dare to launch an attack on my own! – Wait first, the senior leaders of the ethnic group will definitely pass the order!”

Just as he was talking, suddenly, Ye Hai's complexion suddenly changed.

Ye Hai discovered that two of the five karma stones he carried on his body were shattered at the same time!

At the same time, two karma stones were shattered, that is to say, the meaning of the senior leaders of the ethnic group was to save Xu Ming to the death!

"Swear to rescue..." Ye Hai's expression changed several times at once.

But in the end, Ye Hai still did not dare to disobey the order of the senior leaders of the ethnic group. As soon as he gritted his teeth, his eyes became hideous: "The order of the ethnic group has come..."

The surrounding half-walkers all looked at Ye Hai.

Ye Hai said word by word in an incredible tone: "Swear, die, rescue, rescue!"

Swear to the rescue!

The order of the senior leaders of the ethnic group was to swear to rescue Xu Ming!

The half-step masters were stunned at first, and then, most of them suddenly burst into the sky with murderous aura.

"Then why are you hesitating? Then kill it!"

"kill!"

"kill!"

"Kill the past!"

...

Although Ye Hai is a timid coward, but at this moment, there is an order from the top of the ethnic group, and he does not dare to back down.

I saw him flying up in the air, pointing in the direction of the Canned Sword Pagoda, and raised his arms: “Kill it! Kill it next to the Canned Sword Pagoda!”

“kill!”

“kill!”

Immediately, the great powers of the human race erupted with a heaven-shattering killing intent.

The murderous aura of more than 6,000 half-step masters seems to have turned into a real murderous sword, pointing directly at the Remnant Sword Pagoda!

In the direction pointed by the murderous sword, the aliens all felt panic.

“kill!”

shhhhhhhhhh...

More than 6,000 and a half-foot Daoist masters, like 6,000 Daoist arrows shot in unison, shot at the Remnant Sword Pagoda in unison.

Beside the Canned Sword Pagoda, Jiu Du’s expression was cold and twisted: “The human race is really... courting death!”

But at the same time, Jiu Du also felt the importance of Xu Ming to the human race from the actions of the human race.

“Even if Xu Ming is a ‘tens of millions’ genius, it’s not worth the human race to make such a big sacrifice for him, right?” Jiu Du couldn’t help thinking.

But now is not the time to ponder these things. Jiu Du only had such a thought flashed in his heart, and then he fully devoted his attention to the battlefield.

This... is a great battle that is enough to determine the rise and fall of the ethnic group to a certain extent!

“Brothers of all different races, let go and kill them! Kill all the human races!”

Nearly 20,000 half-path masters from all major foreign races, from all directions, rushed towards the human race in a mighty manner.

“Roar! Roar!”

Countless brutal beast roars continued to sound in the demon camp. Thousands of grotesque monsters, all with their claws and claws, are extremely ferocious.

“kill!”

In the Demon Race camp, it seems that some kind of secret technique has been collectively performed; every Demon Race master is boiling with demonic energy, and the momentum is extremely tyrannical.

“kill!”

The ***** army is like a sea of blood, extremely bloody.

“Ah Jie Jie Jie Jie...”

Although the number of half-step masters of the Spiritual Race is rare, all of them are like ghosts. They are mixed in the army of other ethnic groups, and they scream shrilly from time to time, which is creepy.

...

Although the human race army is murderous, but... the number of alien half-step masters is too many!

The human army wants to kill around the Canned Sword Pagoda and take root...

Disaster!

Extremely difficult!

Or rather...nearly impossible!

Unless, these aliens are all “pig”.

boom!

boom!

boom!

boom!

...

Soon, the forward troops of both sides collided.

The battle of tens of thousands of half-step masters almost shook the entire remnant sword tomb!

And just then...

The towering ruined sword tower suddenly flashed light.

On the top of the tower, a small figure appeared; but its aura was to look at the world.

Xu Ming... is out of the tower!

Chapter 595: Something Will Happen!

Xu Ming...

Out of the tower!

Xu Ming's insignificant figure seemed to instantly become the focus, attracting the attention of all ethnic groups and all half-step masters.

"Xu Ming!"

The first person to notice Xu Ming's appearance was Chen Xuan, who only had the strength of a half-step master!

When he saw Xu Ming coming out, a look of joy flashed in the depths of his eyes, and then he became anxious again—Xu Ming was out of the tower, but he was deeply surrounded by monsters.

"Xu Ming..."

Ye Hai looked complicated.

Before entering the Wanzu battlefield, the sword master also entrusted him to protect Xu Ming. But later, Ye Hai knew that it was a joke to protect Xu Ming by himself – Xu Ming's strength was much stronger than him!

However, no matter how strong Xu Ming is, Ye Hai doesn't think that in such a situation, Xu Ming has any way to escape!

Xu Ming, he has already fallen into a mortal situation!

For some reason, Ye Hai couldn't help but feel a little joy in his heart when he found out that Xu Ming, a genius of "ten million years", was about to perish.

...

The moment Xu Ming left the tower, he attracted thousands of eyes.

The half-path masters of the human race and alien race have different mentalities at this time. But there is a common thought – Xu Ming is dead!

Trapped in the trapped formation jointly arranged by more than 1,000 powerful demons, Xu Ming is sure to die, and it is impossible to escape!

"Xu Ming!" Jiu Du's eyes were extremely cold and cold, "I finally waited until you came out!"

Jiu Du did not kill the human army, but stood beside the Canned Sword Pagoda with the army of more than a thousand monsters it had previously led, waiting for Xu Ming to come out.

Now, as soon as Xu Ming appeared, a terrifying killing intent erupted from Jiu Du.

If he was fighting alone, to be honest, Jiu Du really didn't have the confidence to deal with Xu Ming. However, Jiu Du would never fight Xu Ming alone.

"kill!"

Dove Poison was the first to kill Xu Ming. The more than 1,000 Demon Race Half-Trail Masters it led followed closely behind.

As soon as Xu Ming came out of the tower, he was besieged by thousands of Half-Trail Masters.

"Xu Ming!!"

The masters of the human race are in a hurry.

They wanted to help Xu Ming, but the distance between them and Xu Ming was still far away; moreover, there were still countless experts from different races blocking them—they were not in time for rescue!

“Die...die...” At this moment, Ye Hai was actually in his heart, and he was vaguely expecting Xu Ming to die.

“Why!?” Ye Hai had a strong sense of dissatisfaction and jealousy in his heart, “Why, the senior leaders of the ethnic group want us to have so many half-step Taoists, swearing to die to rescue Xu Ming? – Could it be that Xu Ming’s life is life; and we life, isn’t it life?”

Because of dissatisfaction and jealousy, Ye Hai actually hated Xu Ming.

Of course, Ye Hai only dared to hide this hatred in the bottom of his heart, but did not dare to show it.

“Xu Ming...” Chen Xuan was really happy and scared.

The happy thing is that Xu Ming successfully got out of the remnant sword tower; the fear is that Xu Ming will die in the hands of the demon clan such as Jiudu.

“kill!”

Suddenly, Chen Xuan rose into the sky, broke away from the formation, and flew towards the Canned Sword Pagoda by himself. The speed is so fast that it is still above Ye Hai!

“Chen Xuan, what are you doing!?”

“Chen Xuan, where are you going alone!?”

“Chen Xuan, you...”

The half-step masters of the human race were about to accuse Chen Xuan of running around; but they were only halfway through, when they suddenly discovered in shock that Chen Xuan’s speed was extremely fast!

Even faster than Ye Hai, “the first person under the Taoist Lord of the Human Race”!

And speed can often reflect strength!

“Could it be that Chen Xuan, who seems to be only a half-step master, is stronger than Ye Haidu?”

The half-step Taoist masters all speculated.

They guessed right!

Chen Xuan is indeed stronger than Ye Haidu! His true strength is actually – the invincible half-step master!

In terms of strength, it is not inferior to the dove poison of the demon clan.

However, Chen Xuan is very low-key, so low-key that almost everyone ignores his existence! Unlike Ye Hai, with a little bit of skill, his tail is raised to the sky; even, seeing that Xu Ming is stronger than him, he will secretly curse Xu Ming.

And precisely because of his tyrannical strength, coupled with his incomparably low-key, slowly, Chen Xuan has been cultivated by the high-level Terran to become a trump card of the Terran, with a “heavy treasure” in his possession.

Even, in order to conceal the existence of Chen Xuan, the high-level human race deliberately gave Ye Hai a title – the first person under the Taoist master of the human race!

With this title, Ye Hai successfully attracted the attention of many aliens.

Before the outbreak of Chen Xuan, the major alien races did not know that the human race still had an invincible half-step master!

“Invincible Half-step Dao Master!?” Jiu Du also noticed Chen Xuan’s outbreak, but it was very disdainful, “In today’s situation, even if you are Invincible Half-step Dao Master, it won’t help!”

“kill!”

Chen Xuan burst into the fastest speed in an instant, and his figure dodged and moved, and he went straight to the Remnant Sword Pagoda.

“Xu Ming, you must hold on!” Chen Xuan prayed silently, “As long as you hold on until I arrive, I will have a way to save you!”

At this time, Jiu Du, and the more than a thousand demon race half-step masters it led, had already approached the top of the Canned Sword Pagoda.

On the top of the tower, Xu Ming woke up like a dream, and he stretched his waist without any hassle!

“Xu Ming, die!!” Jiu Du’s red eyes were extremely cold.

“Xu Ming...” Chen Xuan’s eyes widened in disbelief, “Why didn’t Xu Ming resist!?”

“Die! Die!” Ye Hai looked forward to.

For a time, even the battle between the human race army and the allied army of foreign races stopped for a while. All the powerful eyes turned to Xu Ming—Xu Ming, this human race genius of “ten million years”, like a meteor, after a short period of dazzling, will he usher in his fall?

Amidst everyone’s attention, the corner of Xu Ming’s mouth evoked a wicked smile of disdain.

He looked at Jiudu and other monster masters who came to kill him like a mustard.

“A bunch of rabble!”

In Xu Ming’s hand, a long spear suddenly appeared – this is a semi-artifact long spear from Holy Master Ziyue, “Crescent Moon Spear”!

shhhhhhhhhh...

At this time, thousands of soul attack salvos came to Xu Ming.

Xu Ming didn't change his face, his whole body suddenly turned into a thunder, and he avoided most of the soul attacks in a flash; only a few soul attacks fell on Xu Ming, like a stone sinking into the sea.

In the next instant, Xu Ming had come to Jiu Du.

“Hey—” Jiu Du's sharp long peck let out a shrill hiss.

At the same time, the dove poison completely broke out and rushed towards Xu Ming! —Although Doudu believes that he is not Xu Ming's opponent, he still wants to try it!

It's just... if you dare to try randomly in front of Brother Ming, something will happen!

wow—

Xu Ming's long spear seemed to swipe lightly.

Jiudu's body was cut in half like cutting tofu. Moreover, the mighty and mighty power contained in the gun barrel directly shook the two halves of “tofu” into “soy milk”!

Only one face to face!

Just a fluttering sweep of a shot!

The “million-year-old” genius of the demon clan, the invincible half-trail master Jiudu, die!

Chapter 596: Strong Mind

“The dove is dead...”

The battlefield of tens of thousands of masters suddenly fell into a dead silence. There are only endless sandstorms, howling wildly between heaven and earth.

“what!?”

Chen Xuan, who was flying towards the Cannon Sword Pagoda, was so shocked that his mouth was wider than his face.

Jiu Du, like him, is an invincible half-step master! Just like this, was Xu Ming lightly shot and killed?

Doesn't that mean that if Xu Ming wants to kill him Chen Xuan in seconds, he only needs one shot?

Chen Xuan was shocked to the point of numbness, and even his body swayed, and he almost fell unsteadily into the clouds – you know, Chen Xuan is an invincible half-step master, so there is such a low-level flight error, which shows how shocked he is in his heart at this moment. !

Immediately, a dazzling strange light burst out in Chen Xuan's eyes. At this time, he finally understood why the senior members of the ethnic group issued the order to “swear to the death to rescue Xu Ming”!

Xu Ming's metamorphosis can no longer be explained by the words “tens of millions of years genius”!

After the shock, Chen Xuan continued to shoot towards Xu Ming's position at high speed.

“Although Xu Ming is powerful, he is facing more than a thousand monster clan masters at the same time, and he is still trapped in a trapped formation. I have to hurry up and rescue him!”

Chen Xuan has a “heavy treasure”, as long as he can feel Xu Ming's side, he can rescue Xu Ming.

...

“what!?”

Ye Hai widened his eyes in horror, almost splitting his eye sockets. He couldn't believe that Xu Ming's strength would be so terrifying!

You must know that although Ye Hai is known as "the first person under the Taoist master of the human race", but every time he faces Dove Poison, he can only be a man with his tail tucked. And now... Dove Po was killed by Xu Ming with a single shot!

So, how huge is the strength gap between Ye Hai and Xu Ming?

"Xu Ming's strength is so terrifying, he has definitely become a Dao Master!" Ye Hai thought in horror, "That's not right! Isn't the battlefield of ten thousand races not rejecting the entry of the Dao Master and above? – If Xu Ming has already become a Daoist Lord, why was he able to enter the battlefield of ten thousand races, but was not rejected?"

"But... the invincible half-step Taoist should be the strongest level under the Taoist! If Xu Ming didn't become a Taoist, then why was he able to kill Dove Poison in one shot?"

Ye Hai was puzzled.

Of course, he couldn't have imagined that Xu Ming had hung up!

...

In the huge trapped formation that enveloped the entire Remnant Sword Pagoda.

The more than 1,000 monster masters led by Jiu Du all looked dumbfounded.

They are the closest, and they can feel it the most. Xu Ming's shot just now swept across, very... fluttering!

But this fluffy shot can cut Doudu in half like cutting tofu; moreover, it also shakes Doudu's entire body into "soy milk" – it can be seen that the power of this shot is How restrained, how unpretentious!

For a time, more than a thousand monster clan masters were shocked by Xu Ming, and they did not dare to kill them.

Of course, those who were shocked by Xu Ming's fluttering shot were far more than the thousand or so demon masters trapped in the formation.

In the entire battlefield, whether it is the masters of the monster clan, the human clan, or the masters of the demon clan, blood clan, spirit clan and other groups, the expressions at this moment are very consistent – stunned!

To be honest, at the moment Xu Ming left the tower, the half-path masters of the major ethnic groups imagined various possible scenarios.

The most natural scene is that Xu Ming was naturally killed under the siege of the monster masters.

I also imagined that Xu Ming's strength exploded. Under the siege of the monster clan masters, he struggled and supported for a long time; then, he was killed.

Even very "boldly" imagined that Xu Ming's strength "great" broke out, killed Jiudu, and forcibly broke through the formation of the monster army and escaped...

However, no matter who it was, no one thought that it was just a face-to-face, just a fluttering shot, the "million-year-old" genius of the demon clan, the invincible half-step master Jiudu, died like this!

Die so directly!

Die so easily!

In front of Xu Ming, Dove Poison, who was shaking the entire endless continent, was like... a little chicken!

Vulnerable!

...

The battlefield was silent for a long time, and then tens of thousands of masters came back to their senses as if they had suddenly recovered their souls.

The half-step masters of the human race continued to charge towards the Canned Sword Pagoda to rescue Xu Ming.

And this time, the murderous aura of the human race masters is even stronger!

Obviously, Xu Ming killed Jiu Du, the first master of the alien race on the battlefield, which greatly boosted the morale of the human race!

Moreover, Xu Ming's great strength has also made the masters of the race realize that Xu Ming is of great significance to the race!

After seeing Xu Ming's strength, many human masters have a burning belief in their hearts: "For the prosperity of the ethnic group, they will save Xu Ming even if they die!"

One and the other.

On the other hand, the morale of the allied army was plummeting.

In particular, the demon clan – the highest commander of the demon clan on the battlefield, "Jiu Du", was killed by Xu Ming in an instant.

A few demon clan's extreme half-walk masters roared frantically, and then stabilized the formation again.

"kill!!"

The 6,000-strong human army continued to roll forward in a mighty manner.

only...

Although the morale of the alien races is somewhat low, after all, they have a great advantage in terms of quantity and strength!

Therefore, the road to the human race's army is still extremely difficult.

In the huge trapped formation that enveloped the entire Cannon Sword Pagoda, more than a thousand monster clan masters, after a brief period of shock and loss, also reorganized to besiege Xu Ming.

Chen Xuan, who rushed to support, suddenly changed his face—thousands of half-step Taoist masters of the demon race are much more terrifying than a dove poison!

“Xu Ming!” Chen Xuan roared loudly, “Hold on, wait for me to come and save you!”

“Uh...” Xu Ming was slightly startled – waiting for you to save me?

Xu Ming just wanted to say: Where did you find out that I need rescue?

At this time, thousands of demon clan half-walkers had already surrounded Xu Ming from all directions.

Xu Ming, on the other hand, looked “dumb and cute” and seemed to be unaware of the danger at all.

“Kill!” The encirclement of thousands of monster clan masters quickly shrank.

There are countless soul attacks, like a net of heaven and earth, covering the area where Xu Ming is located – the entire area is a soul attack, Xu Ming can't avoid it!

but...

Xu Ming didn't even plan to avoid it at all!

Instead, Xu Ming directly chose the direction with the most intense soul attacks and rammed it!

“It actually rammed into the area with the highest concentration of soul attacks? Is Xu Ming courting death!?” The alien masters were full of ruthless expressions in their eyes—they were very happy to see Xu Ming’s courting death behavior!

“die!”

“Death!” The alien masters all looked forward to it.

“Xu Ming?” The human race masters suddenly turned ashes – you must know, even if the powerful Dao Master is powerful, facing the half-step Dao Master’s soul attack salvo, he is afraid to avoid it; and Xu Ming , actually took the initiative to bump into it?

...

Right now.

The human army, the alien army, and even Xu Ming himself didn’t know about it—about 100,000 miles away from the Canned Sword Pagoda, a pair of beautiful eyes like clear springs were hiding in the dark, looking at Xu Ming in disbelief.

“What a powerful mind! – I didn’t expect to see such a powerful mind in such a small place!”

Chapter 597: The Killing Begins

The battlefield of all ethnic groups is filled with sandstorms.

As the central area of the Ten Thousand Clan Battlefield, the Sandstorm here is particularly raging.

The average half-walker is here, and his eyes can only penetrate a sandstorm of ten thousand or two thousand miles; even if his strength is as strong as Xu Ming, he can only see five or six thousand miles at most.

And these “beautiful eyes” hidden in the dark, the eyes can easily penetrate 100,000 miles, directly to the depths of Xu Ming’s soul, and also found that Xu Ming’s mental strength is very powerful!

and...

Xu Ming didn't notice this!

"Such a strong mental strength, even in the realm of the gods, is not weak!" The cherry lips under the beautiful eyes sighed softly, "I don't know if he will be able to create any miracles in the next battle! "

The girl's expression was extremely indifferent; it seemed that nothing in this world could cause her any fluctuations.

...

At this time, on the battlefield.

Xu Ming was already like a moth to a flame, rushing towards the most dense salvo of soul attacks.

"Death!" The alien masters were all looking forward to watching.

"Death!" Ye Hai cursed bitterly in his heart.

"Xu Ming..." Chen Xuan looked at it in disbelief and pain; he couldn't believe why Xu Ming was so "stupid" and went to die...

shhhhhhhhhh...

Almost at the same instant, more than 500 and a half footpath main-level soul attacks landed on Xu Ming.

"Xu Ming!" Chen Xuan's eyes were about to split, but he was helpless.

"Is he dead?" The faces of the aliens began to show ecstasy; they seemed to have seen the scene of Xu Ming's soul flying away.

After all, this is a salvo of more than 500 half-track master-level soul attacks! Even the four-step Taoist master and the five-step Taoist master may be killed instantly! -Although Xu Ming is powerful, but he is not even a Taoist, how can he not die?

Must die!

Impossible not to die!

Xu Ming's figure just stagnated in mid-air; then, he continued to move like lightning!

“What!?” The aliens were all horrified.

“What!?” Ye Hai couldn't even believe his eyes.

“Xu Ming didn't die!?” Chen Xuan couldn't help but think – he would come up with such an idea, not that he wanted Xu Ming to die; it was that he was so shocked that he didn't know what to do worded.

Yes!

Xu Ming is not dead!

Not only did he not die, but he also endured more than 500 half-step main-level soul attacks without getting hurt at all!

“Humph!” Xu Ming was very disdainful in his heart.

From Xu Ming's point of view, there are more than 500 half-trail main-level soul attacks that can't hurt him, which is very normal!

You must know that since Xu Ming's comprehension of the Heavenly Dao of Fire is close to the limit of half-step Taoist master; Xu Ming's strength has reached the level of “six-step Taoist master” when he is in the open state! – In the Daoist level, there are no weak existences!

and!

The power of the mind is also a power! Xu Ming also understood the heart of reincarnation, and his mental strength was strong, which made his strength go further, comparable to the “Seven-step Taoist”!

and!

The Heart of Reincarnation has a strong increase in the defense of the soul!

With so many powerful means piled up, Xu Ming’s soul defense... can be called a fortress!

The Soul Attack volley of the Half-Trail Master level is no longer a threat to Xu Ming! – It is precisely because of such self-confidence that Xu Ming makes a “moth to the fire” move!

His attack directly shocked the audience!

“So many soul attack salvos can’t help Xu Ming! So, is there any way to kill Xu Ming?”

Faced with an unkillable opponent, anyone will be terrified!

“Humph!” The corner of Xu Ming’s mouth evoked a cruel smile, “The killing is just about to begin!”

boom!

Xu Ming was struck by thunder, and he plunged straight into the formation of the demon army – with Xu Ming’s terrifying strength comparable to the “seven-step Taoist master”, a group of half-step Taoist masters only felt a flash in front of their eyes, and the killing came!

kill! !

Xu Ming’s spear danced wildly. With him at the center, the surrounding space was torn apart.

The ring formed by the cracks in the pitch-black space directly swallowed the seven or eight demon race half-walkers around Xu Ming! – Of course, it is not the space crack ring that is scary, but the spear that tears apart the space.

Above Xu Ming's spear, there is a terrifying power of heaven, and it will die if you touch it.

As far as the spear reaches, there is no one of the weak demon clan half-path masters who can be Xu Ming's combined enemy!

Whenever you are swept away by a long spear, there is only one word – death!

There is absolutely no second possibility!

“kill!!”

After a space crack ring instantly killed seven or eight demon masters, Xu Ming dodged to the side again.

Boom!

Xu Ming swung his spear again and slashed angrily, and three other poor half-step masters fell to Xu Ming's hands.

Even before the demon army could react, Xu Ming had already killed ten masters in anger!

“kill!!”

Xu Ming slayed to the side again.

Before, why did Xu Ming rush to the area where the soul attack was most concentrated?

Of course not just for pretending to be x! It's... the area where the soul attacks are the most dense, and the area where the monster clan masters are the most dense!

When the Soul Attack volley came, the other masters thought about how Xu Ming could avoid the salvo but Xu Ming thought about how he could kill the most coolly. !

If you want to kill well, then naturally, you have to dive into the place where the masters are the most dense!

Therefore, Xu Ming will directly affect the area where the soul attacks are most concentrated.

rumbling...

Another ferocious space crack pierced the sky, and five or six other monsters died tragically under Xu Ming's hands.

At this time, the army of the demon clan reacted in a panic.

“attack!”

“Attack quickly!”

The more than 1,000 monster masters in the trapped formation made a mess of porridge all at once.

“Quick! Soul attack salvo! Quick!”

“A salvo of wool! The soul attack salvo just now is useless, right?”

“It's useless to fire a salvo! Otherwise, don't you just sit back and let him kill!?”

shhhhhhhh...

The densely packed soul attacks continued to attack Xu Ming from all directions. However, when these soul attacks were submerged in Xu Ming's body, they were no doubt sinking into the sea and had no effect.

“kill!!”

Xu Ming directly ignored the overwhelming volley of soul attacks and buried his head in a frenzied killing.

“Soul attack salvo is useless, what should I do!?”

“Then attack with matter!”

“Material attack? There is an egg!”

In the siege, the material attack is really useless – there are not many material attacks that can hit the target; on the contrary, there will be a lot of material attacks that accidentally hurt teammates.

“Then what to do now? Are you going to let him slaughter!?”

“Of course he can’t be slaughtered by him! – Brothers, hold on, the army outside will be killed soon!”

“Yes! There is an army of nearly 20,000 outside the trapped formation! – I don’t believe it, Xu Ming can still withstand a salvo of 20,000-and-a-half footpath master’s soul attack!”

Chapter 598: I Haven’T Killed Enough Yet!

The soul attack salvo of 20,000 half-step masters is indeed extremely terrifying, and it can even threaten the power of the demigods! – Of course, the premise is that the demigods stand still and allow them to attack.

Xu Ming really couldn’t withstand the salvo of 20,000 soul attacks, but...why did he bear it? Just run!

Besides!

At this time, the 20,000 alien armies were intercepting the human army at a distance from the Canned Sword Pagoda. Half of them will definitely continue to intercept them; the other half will take some time to get to the ruined sword tower! – And these times are enough for Xu Ming to kill the Quartet!

“kill!”

The long spear in Xu Ming’s hand is like the scythe of the ***** of death, frantically reaping the life of the half-path master of the demon race!

Where Xu Ming passed, it was like the autumn wind swept the leaves. There is no monster power at all, it is Xu Ming’s enemy of unity!

The number of dead Yaozu Half-Trail Masters has risen sharply.

fifty...

One hundred...

Two hundred...

Moreover, Xu Ming generally used gun moves such as “sweep” and “pull”, and rarely used more powerful moves such as “stab”, “split”, and “boom”.

Because...with one “sweep” and one “pump”, three or five or more monsters can often be harvested! And “stab”, “split”, and “boom”, although more powerful, can only kill one or two with one shot – it’s too slow to kill!

Xu Ming not only wants to kill! But also at the fastest speed, crazy slaughter!

Pity this army of demon clans composed of thousands of half-step masters—they thought that with their lineup, they could easily surround and kill Xu Ming; how could they have thought that they would be slaughtered by Xu Ming in turn.

Almost in an instant, Xu Ming slaughtered more than 300 demon clan half-walk masters!

At this time, this poor army of monsters finally collapsed! They couldn't care less about besieging and killing Xu Ming, and they all fled away.

However, as soon as they escaped, they found it even more tragically—they were trapped by the trapping formation they had set up...

“Break the formation!”

“Break out!”

This poor army of demon clan frantically smashed the trapped formation that they had set up.

And Xu Ming's figure flashed like lightning within the trapped formation; with every shot, the half-step master of the demon race fell! – You must know that these half-step Taoist masters are expected to become real Taoist masters in the future!

Every time Xu Ming kills one, he may kill a “future master”!

“It's too cruel...” Chen Xuan, who was flying towards the Canned Sword Pagoda, watched Xu Ming's slaughter in a stunned manner.

He just wanted to say: “Look at Xu Ming's current appearance, does it seem like he needs support?”

It is not Xu Ming who needs support, but the army of monsters trapped in the formation!

Chen Xuan couldn't help thinking: “It must be that even the senior leaders of the ethnic group don't know, Xu Ming's strength is so abnormal...”

It does.

You must know that when the senior leaders of the ethnic group heard that Xu Ming was besieged by the demon army, they were extremely anxious! -If they knew Xu Ming's true strength, they would not be in a hurry at all, but would secretly have fun, waiting to see the jokes of the demon clan.

It is because the senior leaders of the ethnic group “do not know the truth” that they dispatched almost all the half-step masters of the entire human race; it was only because of this that the major foreign races also sent half-step masters – so there will be the current big battle!

In fact, if the senior leaders of the ethnic group were calm, they would not have such a big battle.

To put it simply – the major ethnic groups fought an inexplicable general battle because of the “unknown truth” of the top human race!

Chen Xuan was flying forward... Suddenly, hundreds of alien masters approached him.

The alien masters felt that Chen Xuan’s behavior was suspicious, so they naturally wanted to kill him!

“So many masters!?” Chen Xuan’s expression suddenly changed.

Chen Xuan still has self-knowledge – he is not Xu Ming, and it is impossible to kill the Quartet like Xu Ming! Facing the siege of hundreds of alien half-trail masters, the only option is to flee in embarrassment!

However, these hundreds of alien half-step masters were surrounded and killed from all directions; no matter where Chen Xuan fled, he would be stopped!

“Human, die!”

In all directions, one after another ferocious figure launched a soul attack salvo towards Chen Xuan.

“I rely on!”

Chen Xuan is not as tyrannical as Xu Ming! These hundreds of soul attack salvos were enough to kill him!

“Looks like I can’t hide anymore!”

Chen Xuan waved his hand, and suddenly, a huge golden battleship appeared beside him.

The battleship is hundreds of feet long, ferocious and mighty. There are countless blood-stained barb spikes on the body of the battleship.

Chen Xuan's figure flashed, and he hid in the battleship.

Hundreds of soul attacks immediately landed on the battleship, but they were all blocked.

Top-quality venerable warships! – This is one of Chen Xuan's cards!

You must know that a top-grade venerable-class battleship is more precious than some low-level semi-artifacts! After all the huge size of the battleship is obvious here – think about it, how many other superb weapons can be made from the materials used to make a battleship with a size of several hundred meters?

Under the Taoist master, it is undoubtedly extremely difficult to break through the top-grade exalted weapon-class battleship! Even dove poison can't do it!

Chen Xuan originally planned to wait until Xu Ming was near, and then suddenly summon the battleship; as long as Xu Ming was connected to the ship, then Xu Ming would be safe!

But now, Chen Xuan was facing a crisis and had to call out the battleship in advance.

rumbling...

Chen Xuan was driving the battleship and rushed in the direction of Xu Ming unscrupulously! Only in terms of speed, it is definitely not as fast as his own soaring.

At this time, there were already many experts from different races, who rushed to the side of the Canned Sword Pagoda.

boom! !

Thousands of aliens and half-walk masters joined forces to break the formation and cooperated inside and outside; just in a flash, the trapped formation was blasted away.

The surviving half-walkers of the demon race in the trapped formation, like piglets that escaped from the pig slaughtering farm, fled frantically.

“Butcher” Xu Ming also rushed out.

“Xu Ming, don’t be arrogant!”

“Xu Ming, if you dare to slaughter my demon clan, I will make you die!”

...

Xu Ming smiled indifferently: “How can this be called slaughter! It’s just to warm up!”

rumbling...

Immediately afterwards, Chen Xuan also drove the battleship and arrived!

“Brother Xu Ming, get on the ship!” Chen Xuan opened the ship’s cabin door and shouted quickly.

Xu Ming was startled: “Get on the boat?”

Chen Xuan continued: “Come up quickly! As long as you hide in the battleship, you will be safe!”

Xu Ming was speechless for a moment – I am also safe now! Which eye do you see that I am not safe?

“I’m not going!” Xu Ming refused without hesitation, “Don’t worry about me, I haven’t killed enough yet!”

Chapter 599: 0 Kills

“Don’t worry about me, I haven’t killed enough yet!”

The surrounding experts were all stunned.

How arrogant Xu Ming dared to say such a thing! How insolent!

The half-step masters of the alien race are almost going to explode with anger! – They came to surround and kill Xu Ming, and they were actually despised by Xu Ming so ruthlessly!

This is simply a great humiliation for the alien masters!

“This...” Chen Xuan was also speechless. For a rescue target as “willful” as Xu Ming, Chen Xuan had never even heard of him, let alone heard it.

He came here specifically to rescue Xu Ming, why does it feel like... a good thing for Xu Ming was ruined...

This made Chen Xuan feel extremely embarrassed, and he was stunned for a while, not knowing what to do next.

After thinking about it for a while, Chen Xuan persuaded again: “Brother Xu Ming, there will be opportunities to kill alien races in the future! There are too many alien races here today, you should get on the boat first! -Otherwise, once you fall into a siege, the consequences will be unimaginable!”

Xu Ming was also very speechless – didn’t he say “don’t worry about me”? Am I still not clear enough? Why is this Chen Xuan so graciously asking me to board the boat...

Xu Ming had no choice but to refuse again: “You really don’t need to worry about me! There are so many different races, it’s so cool to kill!”

There are many different races, so it’s cool to kill...

The alien masters were immediately angered by Xu Ming’s words.

“Ahhh! Human boy, you are too arrogant!” A ferocious monster with eight arms, burning with blood, swooped towards Xu Ming.

“Ignorance! Arrogance!” A black shadow also flashed towards Xu Ming.

In an instant, dozens of alien masters who were good at melee combat rushed towards Xu Ming! – Their mission is not to kill Xu Ming, but to try to block Xu Ming’s activity space.

The real attack was an overwhelming salvo attack on Xu Ming’s soul.

Soul attacks from all over the sky are volleying from all directions; at a glance, there are thousands of them! – Quantitative changes can lead to qualitative changes! Thousands of soul attacks are enough to frighten the top Taoist masters!

“Humph!”

Xu Ming just smiled disdainfully.

Just relying on these “crowds”, do you want to limit Xu Ming’s activity space? – How stupid and naive!

boom-

Xu Ming’s spear swept across, and directly swept the surrounding alien half-walk masters into powder.

Afterwards, Xu Ming randomly found a direction, and strolled away in a leisurely manner; the soul attack from the rapid fire seemed to be extremely slow in Xu Ming’s eyes.

shhhhhhhhhh...

Countless soul attacks passed by Xu Ming. As for Xu Ming, however, he passed through thousands of flowers, and the leaves did not touch his body.

Thousands of soul attack salvos can indeed pose a great threat to Xu Ming! But the problem is... As long as Xu Ming doesn't take the initiative to bump into it, it will be difficult for these soul attacks to wipe the corner of Xu Ming's clothes!

The "Seven-step Daoist" has completely crushed the "Half-step Daoist"! —Not at the same level of existence!

Xu Ming slaughtering the half-walker is as easy as slaughtering chickens by ordinary people! With a casual sweep of the spear, several, or even a dozen, alien half-trail masters fell.

Cruelty!

"kill!"

Xu Ming plunged into the area with the highest concentration of alien masters.

kill! kill! kill!

madly slaughter!

Where the spear goes, the alien master will die if he touches it!

No injuries, only spikes!

Ninety-nine percent of the mental attacks that were constantly attacking Xu Ming were easily avoided by Xu Ming; the remaining 10% were either because the trajectory was too tricky to escape, or Xu Ming was too lazy to hide and deliberately bumped into it. Hard to carry – just like this, Xu Ming swept the alien army with an invincible attitude!

In this scene, where is the alien army besieging and killing Xu Ming, it is completely Xu Ming slaughtering the alien army!

massacre!

One-sided slaughter!

The number of alien masters who died in Xu Ming's hands continued to increase.

Three hundred...

Four hundred...

Five hundred...

Seven hundred...

You know, these seven hundred people are not kittens and puppies! Picking one out at random is a powerful existence that deterred a territory and moved an ethnic group!

But these powerful beings, facing Xu Ming, seem to have become kittens and puppies. Xu Ming slaughtered them how he wanted to slaughter them; it was exactly what Xu Ming said just now—the more alien races, the more fun it was to slaughter them!

“Nine hundred!”

Xu Ming swept his spear angrily, reaping the lives of more than a dozen alien masters. There have been more than 900 alien half-step masters who died in Xu Ming's hands!

And the killing continues!

Nine hundred and ten!

Nine hundred and twenty!

Nine hundred fifty!

Nine hundred and ninety!

one thousand!

In such a short period of time, Xu Ming accumulated more than a thousand alien half-step masters!

One thousand and a half trail masters!

Even if it is distributed to major ethnic groups, it is enough to make these ethnic groups feel very distressed!

The most distressing, but also the number of monsters! – You must know that among the thousand and a half trail masters who have fallen, nearly seven hundred belong to the demon race!

And the killing... is still going on! It's too early to finish!

At this moment, Xiaohang's prompt sound suddenly sounded in Xu Ming's mind: "The host has killed a thousand and a half-step masters in a short time, and achieved the achievement 'Thousands of people'! – The host has been satisfied to activate the second The condition of the clone, the second clone is now activated!"

"Second avatar? Activated?" Xu Ming was slightly startled Immediately, he looked at the profile on "Clone", and he saw that the profile changed to: Create a perfect avatar; currently, the number of avatars The upper limit is two.

Xu Ming was instantly ecstatic: "There are two clones!"

A clone is already so perverted, allowing Xu Ming to kill the Quartet unscrupulously. Now that you can have two clones, Xu Ming is not a bunker?

To put it simply, three words – hang up the sky!

"Now, I can have two clones; in the future, can I have three clones, four clones, ten clones... or even more?"

Xu Ming was looking forward to it.

Just imagine, if Xu Ming had ten clones, and each clone had reached the level of a demigod when he was open, then, wouldn't Xu Ming be able to sweep across the endless continent?

Think again, if Xu Ming had a hundred clones...

The picture is so beautiful, I can't imagine it!

"Continue to kill!" Xu Ming suppressed his joy and continued to concentrate on the killing. "If there are enough killings, will the 'third avatar' be activated?"

Don't care if it will, kill it, that's right!

For the "third avatar" he might get, Xu Ming's murderous aura was even stronger.

At this moment, there are more than 10,000 alien armies surrounding Xu Ming! In addition, the army of nearly 10,000 people is in confrontation and stalemate with the army of the human race.

But in Xu Ming's eyes, this alien army of more than 10,000 people seemed like a living target, posing no threat at all.

Chen Xuan, who was hiding in the battleship, was completely dumbfounded. At this time, he realized that Xu Ming's words, "I didn't kill enough" and "I want to kill it," were not empty words for fun, but what Xu Ming really wanted to do!

"Perverted... This Xu Ming has become so perverted, is he still human!?"

Chen Xuan is already the first person who doesn't know how many, and laments Xu Ming's pervertedness.

Chapter 600: I Always Feel Something Is Wrong!

Endless dark space cracks, without any light. Here, vision is almost useless; only mental power can be used to perceive the world around you.

If the coverage of spiritual power is vast enough to envelop the entire Brahma Divine Kingdom, then you can find that the “shell” of the Brahma Divine Kingdom is like an incomparably huge egg, and it is... a broken egg.

The Brahma Divine Kingdom has decayed, and its vitality is gradually fading away. I don’t know how long it will take, the entire kingdom of God will disintegrate, and then it will be washed away by the turbulent flow of endless space until it is washed into nothingness.

Of course, even if a kingdom of God decays, it is a very long and slow process. In this process, the Brahma Divine Kingdom was regarded as a battlefield of all ethnic groups by the major ethnic groups.

At this time, around the “egg shell” of the Brahma Divine Kingdom, next to the space passage of the human race.

The Sword Master, Zhan Wuwei, Elder Xuanqing and other human powers are all waiting anxiously.

They have dispatched almost all of the human race’s half-path masters to enter the Wanzu battlefield to rescue Xu Ming.

This rescue is of great significance to the human race, and it is directly related to the rise and fall of the race!

“I don’t know how the situation is now!” Zhan Wuwei has the most irritable personality, so he is the most impatient. He has been on the deck of the ship, pacing back and forth hundreds of thousands of times, and he is not at all calm and calm as a top almighty should have.

The old man Xuanqing also had an ugly face, and he couldn’t help but scolded: “Zhan Wuwei, can you sit down and don’t walk around! You are making me upset!”

Although the old man Xuanqing was relatively calm, his mood at the moment was undoubtedly very anxious. Now that he was shaken by Zhan Wuwei like this, he became more and more anxious.

“I don’t want to shake it either!” Zhan Wuwei said depressedly, “But, I can’t help it!”

“Alas...” Elder Xuanqing could of course understand Zhan Wuwei’s mood.

After all, the current situation on the battlefield of ten thousand races is related to the rise and fall of the entire human race! – Who can relax?

The sword master looked like he was calm and the old ***** was there—at least on the surface.

He looked at the Causal Life and Death Monument and kept an eye on the situation of the more than 6,000 Half-Trail Masters above.

“The names on the Causal Life and Death Monument have not dimmed, indicating that the battle has not yet begun!” The Sword Master secretly said.

The space in the battlefield of ten thousand races is chaotic, the communication talisman cannot be used, and the communication “basically relies on shouting”. Therefore, the sword master can only rely on the changes on the causal life and death monument to infer what happened in the battlefield of the ten thousand races.

Of course, what the Sword Master was most concerned about was Xu Ming’s situation.

When seeing Xu Ming’s name, it was always on, and it didn’t dim, the sword master could always breathe a sigh of relief. But just breathed a sigh of relief, and immediately continued to be nervous again, for fear that Xu Ming’s name would be dim the next moment – because he was too concerned, he was nervous.

Suddenly, among the more than 6,000 half-walk masters, a few names faded.

The sword master was shocked: “The battle has begun!”

Zhan Wuwei hurriedly stopped pacing back and forth, his eyes staring blankly at the Causal Life and Death Monument, not daring to blink.

The same is true for the old man Xuanqing. In his eyes, there are expectations and tension, but also distress and determination!

Looking forward to the 6,000-strong army, Xu Ming can be successfully rescued; however, the rescue failed and Xu Ming died. I am distressed that the half-step Taoist army will be severely damaged, causing the human race to be greatly damaged; but it is extremely decisive – no matter how much the price is paid, Xu Ming must be rescued!

Several of the great powers standing at the peak of the human race, at this moment, did not even dare to make a sound.

On the monument of life and death of cause and effect, there are constantly a few scattered names, which are dimmed.

“Um?”

The faces of several peak powers are full of doubts – how do you feel... dying is quite slow...

Several peak powers, of course, do not want to see the human race half-step road master army die faster; but they feel that it is a bit strange to die so slowly! —It stands to reason that the large-scale collision between the human army and the alien army should lead to far more deaths than this number!

But why, the human race did not die many people?

After thinking about it, the sword master always felt that something was wrong, but he couldn't figure out what the situation was.

I'm afraid, even if the sword master wants to break his head, he can't imagine what is going on in the battlefield of ten thousand races.

...

Ten Thousand Races Battlefield, Remnant Sword Tomb.

At this time, the vicinity of the Canned Sword Pagoda has become a paradise for Xu Ming's massacre, and it has also become a cemetery for alien masters.

The number of alien masters surrounding Xu Ming reached 15,000! There are only thousands of alien half-step masters left, stalemate and contending with the human race in the distance.

However, even if 15,000 Half-Trail Masters participated in the siege, they still could not pose any threat to Xu Ming.

Xu Ming transformed into an invincible flame ***** of war, sweeping across all races!

Wherever the spear went, the space shattered and blood rained.

Xu Ming is so invincible, and the morale of the human army is naturally high.

“Kill! Kill! Kill!”

The half-path masters of the human race are all roaring to kill the alien race the alien race coalition, obviously in the number of masters, occupying an overwhelming advantage; however, because they were killed by Xu Ming, the alien race almost collapsed Morale has hit rock bottom.

When the majestic army of the human race slaughtered against the alien race, a feast of slaughter began!

I have to say that in terms of killing speed, the army of 6,000 human races is still faster than Xu Ming who is single-handedly!

“kill!”

“kill!”

The army of 6,000 human races rushed past, slaughtering foreign races, like cutting wheat, one piece is a piece!

“kill!”

Among the human army, Ye Hai's performance is particularly eye-catching. The alien half-step master, who is constantly powerful and powerful, died under his flashing sword light.

"Kill! Kill!" Ye Hai didn't forget to pay attention to the situation on Xu Ming's side when he was slaughtering frantically, but found that the killing he made, compared with Xu Ming, was like a child playing a house. ! – You must know that the aliens who died under Xu Ming's spear were counted in "thousands"!

Suddenly, a strong sense of frustration arose in Ye Hai's heart – the gap between him and Xu Ming is too great!

"I don't agree!"

"I don't agree!"

Ye Hai roared in his heart, and the long sword in his hand became more and more ruthless.

"Ahhhh! Kill!!"

Ye Hai broke out completely, and all means were unquestionable. Although the number of alien races who died in his hands was far from comparable to Xu Ming, it was much more than other human race masters!

And Ye Hai's "eye-catching" performance has also successfully attracted the attention of the aliens.

The aliens were immediately furious: "Damn, this Ye Hai, who has not much strength, dares to be so arrogant! Kill! Use the soul attack salvo to kill him!"

shhhhhhhhhh...

Thousands of soul attacks were salvoed in front of Ye Hai almost instantly.