

# A World 601

Chapter 601: What On Earth Happened

“not good!”

Ye Hai’s face changed suddenly.

He didn’t have Xu Ming’s strength, so he couldn’t bear it or escape the overwhelming soul attack.

Then, Ye Hai’s fate is—

shhhhhhhh...

In an instant, hundreds of soul attacks submerged into Ye Hai’s body.

“No!!” Ye Hai revealed infinite horror.

Immediately, hundreds of soul attacks annihilated Ye Hai’s sea of consciousness with the tendency of destroying the dead.

...

Outside the Ten Thousand Races battlefield, next to the Human Race space passage.

Sword Master, Zhan Wuwei, Elder Xuanqing, and other peak human powers, their expressions suddenly changed. Ye Hai’s name on the monument of life and death in front of them has dimmed.

“Ye Hai, dead...”

Several people’s peak powers felt distressed for a while.

Ye Hai is “the first person under the Dao Master of the Human Race”, and he is almost 100% able to become a Dao Master; moreover, he will never be an ordinary Dao Master, it is very likely that he is a Six-step Dao Master! – Ye Hai died, the human race was equivalent to a direct loss of a top power.

“Even Ye Hai is dead, and I don’t know what happened in the battlefield of ten thousand races!” The sword master and other great experts were very anxious, and their eyes were fixed on Xu Ming’s name, for fear that this name would also be dimmed. Lose.

It’s just that the sword masters and other great powers don’t know that their worries are completely unnecessary. At this time, Xu Ming was in the battlefield of ten thousand races, not only was there no danger in the slightest, but... he was very cool to kill!

But it is precisely because I don’t know, I am worried and anxious.

“Xu Ming must be fine!” The sword master and other great masters were silently praying in their hearts – Xu Ming, but the future of the human race!

As “Golden God of War” said, as long as Xu Ming grows up, the human race will once again sweep across the endless continent!

...

The great powers of the human race are anxious and worried; while the great powers of the alien races are about to cry at this time.

Next to the demon clan space passage.

Howling Demon Demigod’s big eyes were round and round, staring at the Karma Life and Death Monument like a ghost.

“Damn, what’s the situation!?” Howling Demon Demigod was in a mess.

At this time, the names of the causal life and death monuments of the demon clan were dimmed.

The Howling Demon demigod saw that there were thousands of dimmed names; moreover, these names were all of the half-walk masters of the demon race who participated in the besieging and killing of Xu Ming.

“What the \*\*\*\* happened!?”

“What the \*\*\*\* happened!?”

The Howling Demigod roared furiously.

If only ten or eight half-step masters died, the Howling Demon demigod would pretend to say: Oh, what a pity to die! If I knew I was going to die, it would be better to be eaten by me...

If one hundred and eighty half-step masters die, the Howling Demon demigod can still calm down.

But now, there are thousands of half-step masters in one death!

Thousands!

You must know that the number of half-step masters of the entire demon clan is similar to that of the human clan. Thousands of half-step masters died all at once, which really hurt the demon clan!

And the key point is that the Howling Demon Demigod still doesn't know how so many Half-Step Dao Masters died!

“Quickly send someone in to investigate, what happened in the Wanzu battlefield!”

The howler demigod growled.

...

Next to the demon space passage.

Ruo Tongmo's originally bizarre eyes have been stirred into a vortex because of doubt and anger.

“What's going on!?”

Although there are far fewer half-step masters of the demon race than the demon race, there are also two or three hundred!

Moreover, the power of the demon clan is much weaker than that of the demon clan; the number of masters is far from comparable to that of the demon clan! The entire Demon Race has a total of more than 1,000 and a half footpath masters, and now two or three hundred have died all at once—the death rate is much higher than that of the Demon Race!

Looking at the names of the two or three hundred half-step masters that have faded away, nearly half of them belong to the “Ruo's” clan, Ruo Tongmo is really bleeding!

But now, he wants to know even more—what happened in the Ten Thousand Races Battlefield? Why are there so many casualties!

“Go check it out!” Ruo Tongmo's voice was extremely cold, revealing endless killing intent.

Even the turbulent flow in the surrounding space was under Ruo Tongmo's killing intent, and was slightly stagnant.

“Also – go and find out, the human race, the demon race, and other races, how are the casualties!”

From Ruo Tongmo's point of view, their demons have suffered such heavy casualties, so there is absolutely no chance for other ethnic groups such as humans and monsters to be spared.

“Could it be that in order to rescue Xu Ming, the human race did not hesitate to break out a war!?” In Ruo Tongmo's view, this is the only possibility.

But, he guessed wrong.

The reason why the demons suffered such heavy casualties is that most of them need to “credit” Xu Ming.

...

Another space channel.

This space channel was formed by the joint arrangement of the major foreign races.

Outside the space channel, many ethnic groups, large and small, gathered.

All of these ethnic groups are added up, and their power is similar to that of the human race; in terms of background, it is far worse than the human race – after all, the human race once had gods; its background is naturally not comparable to other ethnic groups!

The powers of these ethnic groups are all staring at the causal life and death monument.

This causal life and death monument records the names from various ethnic groups. And the names of the half-step masters that have been dimmed on it are even more than the demon clan!

Some very weak ethnic groups, the entire ethnic group, only has one or two half-step masters; as a result, the names of these two half-step masters... are all bleak! – That is to say, these weak ethnic groups, the entire ethnic group has no half-step master!

Such a weak group, maybe at some point, will completely disappear in the endless continent! —In the long history of Endless Continent, there are too many ethnic groups that have perished and disappeared...

“Isn’t the strength of our coalition of various ethnic groups far stronger than that of the human race? Why are there so many casualties?” An alliance leader of the big alien alliance had disbelief and deep confusion on his face.

...

Outside the Ten Thousand Races Battlefield, all the ethnic groups and all the powers want to know immediately—what happened in the Ten Thousand Races Battlefield?

What on earth happened?

In fact, “it’s not a big deal”, that is, Xu Ming was inside, happily slaughtering the masters of all races!

The major ethnic groups, 15,000 Half-Trail Masters, frantically launched a salvo of soul attacks around Xu Ming. As a result, after being besieged for a long time, Xu Ming was completely fine, but the alien masters were killed and injured more than 1,000.

Oh, no – under Xu Ming’s spear, there is only “death”, no “injury”!

“Xu Ming is too strong!”

“Xu Ming can’t be killed!”

“If we fight again, we will all die here!”

Fear is like a plague, spreading among the half-path masters of the major alien races.

When the fear accumulated to a certain level, that is, when Xu Ming frantically killed nearly 2,000 alien half-step masters... The alien coalition finally completely collapsed!

“Escape!”

“All spread out and run away!”

“Don’t think about killing Xu Ming, it’s impossible to kill him!”

“Escape quickly!”

Chapter 602: Wait For The Rabbit

“Ha ha ha ha...”

Holding a long spear, Xu Ming stood proudly in the sky, laughing up to the sky; under the blowing of the endless sandstorm, his clothes were floating freely.

In the entire Endless Continent, all major alien races, 20,000 and a half footpath masters, surrounded and killed Xu Ming;

How heroic!

How strong!

As for the 6,000-strong army on the human side, anyone can see that they are just playing soy sauce, and they are not of much use at all. Even, if Xu Ming was not strong enough, the 6,000 army might have suffered heavy damage! – To put it bluntly, it is a group of pig teammates who are dragging their legs.

However, when the group of pig teammates saw the aliens flee, they were extremely excited.

“kill!”

“Kill!”

“Chase and kill aliens!”

...

Downwind, everyone likes to play.

The masters of the human race, wielding swords one by one, are about to rush in all directions to pursue and kill.

“All stop!”

Xu Ming’s thunderous roar resounded under the dim sky.

Now Xu Ming's strength has deeply shocked the entire battlefield. His roar naturally shocked the human race to stop the pace of chasing and killing.

“What's wrong?”

“Now that the aliens are fleeing, it is a good opportunity to hunt down! Why let us stop?”

Every human race half-step master, all turned their surprised eyes to Xu Ming.

However, there are still people with clear minds in the human race.

Without waiting for Xu Ming to speak, Chen Xuan sneered and said, “Chasing and killing?— Although the alien races have fled, they are still much stronger than us! If we chase in all directions, then, are we killing the alien race or the alien race? It's hard to say if you kill us!”

The masters of the human race suddenly shuddered—yes! They were indeed carried away by the victory!

“Or? All of us together, looking for one direction to hunt down?” The human race master thought for a while, and said, “Everyone act together, so it's always safer, right?”

Chen Xuan said again: “Security is quite safe, but in this way, how many can you chase and kill? It's just a waste of effort!”

Xu Ming said: “As for the pursuit and killing, I can go alone, you don't have to worry about it!”

“Uh...” When the masters of the human race heard this, they suddenly felt their self-esteem was greatly hurt – they came to rescue Xu Ming! As a result, the rescue didn't help much, and now they were going to hunt down, and they couldn't help anything.

Then their six thousand and a half footpath masters rushed into the battlefield of ten thousand races, what did they come for?

Is it to be funny?

It feels as if the army has assembled, and after a soy sauce, they will have nothing to do.

This made the masters of the race feel very embarrassed.

Chen Xuan was the closest to watching Xu Ming kill the Quartet, and he could feel the terrifying strength of Xu Ming the most. Seeing what Xu Ming said, he quickly agreed: “Yes, let Xu Ming go alone! Let’s go back and report to the senior leaders of the ethnic group, lest they worry!”

Six thousand and a half footpath masters are the future of the human race!

If these half-step masters don’t go back sooner, how can the senior members of the ethnic group not worry?

“Well, hurry up and go back!” Xu Ming also said, “I’m going to hunt down aliens, so I won’t \*\*\*\*\* you back!”

escort...

Human race masters, once again hurt their self-esteem.

They are an army of half-step masters! But in Xu Ming’s eyes, he became a “child” who needed to be escorted.

However, Xu Ming’s strength is clearly there; Xu Ming said such words, they have nothing to disagree with.

“Brother Ming, you have to be careful!” Chen Xuan, the long-hidden invincible half-walker, looked like a child in front of Xu Ming.

“Be careful!” Xu Ming also said.

In the next instant, Xu Ming’s figure had reached the end of the sky.

And the direction Xu Ming is heading is exactly the direction of the space channel of the monster clan – Xu Ming is too lazy to chase and kill one by one in the east and one in the west, and go directly to the space channel and wait for the rabbits, it's better!

Xu Ming didn't believe that the masters of the monster clan would not return to the space channel. As long as they come back, it will be the moment for Xu Ming to kill again!

As for why he went to the space channel of the demon clan and waited for the rabbit, instead of going to the demon clan and the alien alliance, it was because... Xu Ming found that this siege against himself was obviously planned by the demon clan. In this case, Xu Ming of course wants to find the demon clan, and make a good calculation!

And just as Xu Ming's figure disappeared into the sky, somewhere a hundred thousand miles away from the Canned Sword Pagoda, a pair of beautiful eyes, like clear springs, stared at the direction Xu Ming was leaving, his eyes flickered, and he didn't know what he was thinking. .

After a long time, the delicate girl sighed softly: "Perhaps, he can help me!"

In the next instant, the figure of the girl disappeared directly in place. Her speed was not much slower than Xu Ming.

...

Xu Ming identified the direction of the demon clan's space passage and flew straight over.

Today, in the Ten Thousand Races battlefield, there is probably nothing that can threaten Xu Ming; therefore, Xu Ming naturally rampages all the way, unscrupulous.

Soon, Xu Ming arrived near the demon clan space passage.

And the army of the demon clan, because the speed is much slower than Xu Ming; and in order to prevent Xu Ming's pursuit, they scattered and fled back in a detour. Therefore, they arrived at the space channel, still early. !

Xu Ming stopped when he was 10,000 miles away from the space passage. Within 10,000 miles around the space passage, it was the "safe zone" of the demon clan; the super-powerful spiritual

power of the demon clan could penetrate directly. The space passage, descended into this ten thousand li area.

If Xu Ming set foot in this ten thousand li area, he might have to face off against the superpower of the monster clan!

However, beyond the limit of thousands of miles, it is safe.

As for Xu Ming, he was planning to stay near the limit of ten thousand miles, waiting for the half-path masters of the demon clan to escape.

In the “safe zone”, at this time, there are also dozens of monster masters of various forms, resting here.

These monster clan masters are only five-step Taoist and six-step Taoist, and they are not qualified to go to the Canned Sword Tomb to participate in the siege of Xu Ming. As soon as Xu Ming arrived near the space passage, the Dao Zun of the Demon Race found him immediately.

“This is... a human being!?” A bull-headed monster widened its bull’s eyes and looked bewildered, “How dare a human appear here!?”

Soon, dozens of other Yaozu Dao Venerables cast their eyes on Xu Ming.

Among them, there are also people who recognize Xu Ming.

“Isn’t this the ‘tens of millions’ genius of the human race?”

“Roar? How could he be here!?”

“We Monster Race, didn’t we send a large army to the Canned Sword Pagoda to besiege him? Why did he come here instead? – Could it be that the information received by the high-level clan was wrong? Actually, Xu Ming is not at the Canned Sword Pagoda at all?”

“But, what did he want to do when he came here so well?”

The Yaozu Taoists thought about it for a long time, but they were still confused and couldn't understand.

“Get out and report the situation to the Howling Demon Demigod!”

“Walk!”

Several clever Yaozu Dao Zun hurriedly walked into the space passage and reported to the senior leaders of the group.

### Chapter 603: Mental Projection

Outside the demon clan space channel.

Howling Demon Demigod dragged its fat and ugly body, with a hideous expression and extremely irritable: “Have you not found out what happened!?”

A few demon clan Taoists aside, their voices were a little trembling: “It's not so fast... The people who are sent out to investigate, it will take time to travel to and from the Canned Sword Tomb!”

“Humph!” Howling Demons stuttered, “Too slow! Too slow! I'll have to eat that trash when it comes back!”

Several demon clan Taoists couldn't help but mourned for the poor “running errands”.

This errand man did nothing wrong at all, but when he came back, he was eaten by the Howling Demon Demigod as a snack, which is really pitiful!

However, several demon clan Taoists also know why the Howling Demon Demigod is so irritable—you must know that the demon clan killed thousands of half-step Taoist masters all at once! The whole group is a little bit hurt!

Even more frightening is...

Jiu Du, the direct disciple of the “Blood Eye Demigod”, the leader of the Shadow Alliance, also died inside!

Now, Wanxueyan has learned the news, and is rushing here!

When Wanxueyan arrives, if you haven’t investigated what happened in the Wanzu battlefield, I am afraid that even the Howling Demon demigod will not be able to eat and walk around!

Ten Thousand Blood Eyes, but one of the most terrifying demigods of the Monster Race!

The status of Wanxueyan in the Monster Race is like the status of the Heavenly Palace Lord in the Human Race!

“Howling Demon Demigod!” Suddenly, a Winged Serpent Daoist shouted, “There is a message from the Human Race!”

“Oh!?” Howling Demon demigod’s giant eyes glared, “The Anzi who was planted in the human race, finally came the news?”

“Yes!” There was an incredible look on the expression of the Winged Serpent Daoist. “The news says that the half-step Daoist of the human race has minimal damage...”

“What!?” The Howling Demon Demigod suddenly opened its \*\*\*\* mouth, “How is that possible!? —We, the Demon Race, the Spirit Race and other major races, have suffered extremely heavy damage; , the damage is minimal? How is this possible!?”

The Winged Serpent Daoist agreed: “Anzi also thinks it’s incredible! – But, the real situation is like this...”

“Roar!!” Howling Demon Demigod couldn’t help but let out an angry roar to vent his irritability, “Then...what about the human race’s ‘thousand-year-old’ genius Xu Ming?”

“Xu Ming, he...” Daoist Wing Snake became more and more unbelievable, “Not dead...”

“Not dead!?” The voice of the Howling Demon demigod became more high-pitched, “The Human Race’s Half-Trail Master didn’t suffer a big loss, and Xu Ming didn’t die – that is to say, the 20,000 and a half footpaths sent by our major ethnic groups Lord, nothing has been accomplished on the battlefield of ten thousand races, but instead I have suffered heavy losses!?”

“Yes...it’s like this...” Daoist Wing Snake cautiously.

“Damn!!” Howling Demon Demigod’s belly swelled with anger, as if it was about to explode. It picked up the Winged Serpent Daoist and asked fiercely, “Quickly tell me, what happened in the battlefield of ten thousand races!?”

“I...I...” Daoist Wing Snake said depressedly, “How could I know!”

“I don’t know that! – Get out! Waste!” Howling Demon Demigod slapped the winged snake Dao Master with one claws.

The Winged Serpent Daoist was extremely aggrieved, but he did not dare to challenge the Howling Demon Demigod.

At this moment, in the space passage, a few monsters rushed out in a hurry.

As soon as these few monsters rushed to the deck of the battleship, they rolled and crawled to the feet of the Howling Demon Demigod, saying, “Report the demigod, Xu Ming... Xu Ming has appeared!”

“Roar?” Howling Demon Demigod was startled, “Xu Ming appeared? Where did he appear?”

“Just around the space passage, the edge of the Wanli area!”

“What!?” Howling Demon Demigod was shocked and angry, “How dare Xu Ming come here!?”

Immediately, the vast and terrifying spiritual power of the Howling Demon Demigod directly penetrated into the space channel and descended to the Brahma Divine Kingdom.

As soon as the spiritual power came in, the Howling Demon Demigod immediately felt the suppression from the rules of the kingdom of God. The rules are limited, its spiritual power can only cover the area of 10,000 miles, and it cannot expand any further.

“No!” The Howling Demon demigod glanced at him and saw no trace of Xu Ming in the Wanli area.

In fact, it is normal. The Taoist master of the demon race has always been monitoring the Wanli area; as long as Xu Ming takes half a step, he will be immediately discovered by the Taoist master who is monitoring.

However, the Taoist master who was monitoring did not find it, which means that Xu Ming was outside the Wanli area.

“Humph!”

The Howling Demon Demigod’s mental power immediately condensed and transformed into its shape—this was not some kind of avatar secret skill, it was just a “spiritual projection” from the Howling Demon Demigod.

This “spiritual projection” is exactly the same as the Howling Demon Demigod’s body; it also has a fat body that is more than a hundred meters tall and extremely ugly.

As soon as the spiritual projection came, he immediately saw Xu Ming who was thousands of miles away.

Of course Xu Ming also saw the projection of the Howling Demon Demigod and couldn’t help being taken aback – not by the aura of the Howling Demon Demigod, but by its “ugliness” .

“What is this? It’s so \*\*\*\* ugly!” Xu Ming couldn’t help exclaiming.

“Ugly!?” Howling Demon Demigod was furious.

Although other people thought the Howling Demon Demigod was ugly, the Howling Demon Demigod himself thought he was very “handsome”!

Yes, very very handsome!

The Howling Demon demigod thinks that there is nothing more handsome than himself in the world!

In the demon clan, none of those Daoist-level masters dared to say that the Howling Demon was ugly, but when they saw it, they flattered and praised it for its handsomeness.

As for the demigod-level power... no matter which ethnic group the demigod-level power is, I'm afraid they don't bother to judge whether the Howling Demon demigod is ugly or handsome!

"You... how dare you call me ugly!?" Howling Demon Demigod's expression was extremely hideous.

Xu Ming was too lazy to discuss the issue of appearance with it, but asked: "Hey, what are you?"

"What am I...?" The Howling Demon was so angry that his whole body was flushed red – just as it came to the spiritual projection, it was repeatedly "humiliated" by Xu Ming.

The Yaozu Dao Zun on the side shouted angrily: "This is the great Howling Demon demigod of our Yaozu!"

"Howling Demon Demigod?" Xu Ming was slightly taken aback.

Of course, Xu Ming had seen records about the Howling Demon Demigod in the Divine Code Pavilion; he also knew that the Howling Demon Demigod was a beast that loved to eat humans, and once infiltrated the human race and devoured hundreds of millions of humans!

"Boy, you should have heard of my reputation, right?" Seeing Xu Ming froze there, the Howling Demon demigod thought he was shocked by his own reputation, and couldn't help but smugly said.

"Prestigious?" If Xu Ming had enough strength for this man-eating beast, he would definitely kill him quickly, "You still have prestige? – Get out of here! Otherwise, believe it or not, I will hit you!"

## Chapter 604: Palm Reappearance

“Believe it or not, I’ll smoke you!”

Xu Ming’s arrogance instantly shocked the audience!

The Howler Demigod was stunned.

In its view, although Xu Ming is a genius, he is only a weak ant. And now, this ant dared to talk to him like this, and even threatened to beat himself?

The demon lords in the “safe zone” of the demon clan are also stunned – this “ten million-year-old” genius of the human clan is too domineering...

Howling Demon Demigod?

“Ignorance ants!” After being stunned, the Howling Demon Demigod felt incomparable humiliation and anger.

call out!

An arrow of spiritual power condensed from ferocious blood energy shot directly at Xu Ming. The speed was so fast that it was like a blood-colored lightning, even Xu Ming could not react.

boom! !

However, when this \*\*\*\*\* arrow was shot to the limit of the ten thousand li area, it was blocked by an invisible wall, and it was directly annihilated and dissipated.

“Roar!” Howling Demon Demigod was furious, “Damn the rules of the kingdom of God!”

The rules of the kingdom of God are extremely tyrannical!

Even if the true God Brahma has fallen, the kingdom of God is declining; however, the rules of the kingdom of God are not something that demigods can provoke!

If the Howling Demon demigod dared to break into the kingdom of God with his body, he might be able to compete a little with the rules of the kingdom of God; but with a mere projection of mental power, it was impossible to resist the repression of the rules of the kingdom of God.

but...

Would the Howling Demon demigod dare to use his body to break into the kingdom of God? – I'm afraid that once it breaks in, it can't get out alive!

The “temper” of the Divine Kingdom's rules is very stubborn. Even if the entire Divine Kingdom's vitality is severely damaged and the Divine Kingdom perishes ahead of time, it will kill the Howling Demon Demigod!

“Humph!” Xu Ming smiled lightly, “Don't bother! I stand beyond the limit of ten thousand miles, you can't do anything about me! And I...”

As soon as Xu Ming lifted his palm, a huge slap of several tens of meters was directly condensed in mid-air. On this palm, the fiery red power of the Heavenly Dao of Fire is overflowing; if one pulls it down, a palm print will be branded.

“You want...?” Howling Demon Demigod was taken aback, “In front of me, how dare you do it!?”

Xu Ming just smiled contemptuously—why didn't he dare to do it?

You must know that because of the suppression of the rules of the kingdom of God, the projection of the Howling Demon Demigod is trapped within the limit of ten thousand miles, and even the slightest attack cannot cross the limit of ten thousand miles. In other words, the Howling Demon Demigod was like a dog that was hanged up—although it looked fierce and fierce, as long as Xu Ming didn't foolishly walk into the limit of ten thousand miles, there was no danger at all.

So, if Xu Ming wants to do it, he will do it. What scruples should he have?

Moreover, the head of the Howling Demon Demigod is so big, Xu Ming of course has to condense this huge slap of dozens of feet to fit its head.

rumbling...

Xu Ming's heart moved, and the huge slap in the air directly slapped the ugly face of the Howling Demon Demigod. As for Xu Ming himself, he stood outside the limit of ten thousand miles and did not move at all.

Xu Ming felt like he was picking up a stone and smashing a hanging dog.

“Roar!” How furious the Howling Demon Demigod was, “You really dare to do it!? – But, with such a small skill, you dare to show it off in front of me?”

The Howling Demon demigod waved his claws, and directly set off a wave of red blood, turning Xu Ming's condensed slap into nothingness.

“You want to beat me too!?” Howling Demon Demigod roared, “If I get beaten by your ant, I might as well die!”

“Oh? Really?” Xu Ming smiled lightly and raised his hand again.

Only this time, Xu Ming did not use the power of heaven to condense a flaming slap, but...

““Forced face slap’ hangs up, turn it on!”

Forced face slap: A specially customized exclusive plug-in function according to the host's behavior and habits. After it is turned on, the host can forcibly slap anyone (including gods) in the face. A face slap is bound to hit, and the opponent cannot dodge; however, it only has a humiliating effect, not any lethality.

Immediately afterwards, Xu Ming waved his hand, and a palm shadow flew out of his palm, drawing towards the ugly face of the Howling Demon Demigod.

The palm shadow grows long when it sees the wind, and in an instant, it becomes a huge palm shadow of dozens of meters—a slap of this size is most suitable for the face of a howling demigod.

“Come back?” Howling Demon Demigod roared, and once again raised a wave of red blood with one claw, facing the huge palm shadow, and slapped it.

However, the palm shadow seems to be nothing and formless, penetrating directly from the blood wave.

“Roar? It’s a little weird!” Howling Demon Demigod was startled, then its fat body side, trying to avoid the attack of the palm shadow.

However, this huge palm shadow seems to be a “navigation”, and the destination is the ugly face of the Howling Demon Demigod.

call out-

No matter how the howler demigod twisted its ugly fat body, the shadow of the palm always went straight to its ugly face.

“Roar!”

Howling Demon Demigod stretched out his sharp claws directly to pick up this palm shadow—the wave of blood couldn’t stop the palm shadow, so just use claws!

However, the palm shadow is still like nothingness, passing through the claws This also passes through? “Howling Demon Demigod was stunned again.

The claws, and its head, are both flesh and blood. This huge palm shadow, since it penetrated its sharp claws, it will definitely penetrate its head – think about it with the toes, that’s right!

But if this is the case, what is the significance of Xu Ming’s slap?

The Howler demigod always felt something was wrong.

Immediately after...

Snapped! !

It was an incomparably clear and loud slap—so loud that it traveled tens of thousands of miles.

“I...” Howling Demon Demigod was completely stunned, “I was hit in the face by an ant...?”

The “forced face slap” doesn’t have any lethal power, so the “face” of the Howling Demon Demigod doesn’t actually hurt at all.

However, the Howling Demon Demigod subconsciously covered his ugly face;

It is a super power at the demigod level!

To be slapped in the face by an ant who is not even a Taoist?

What a shame!

What a disgrace!

The surrounding Yaozu Taoist priests were also completely dumbfounded – howl... howling demon demigod was actually beaten in the face?

“This... how is this possible!?”

However, when the five words “how is this possible” are uttered, it means that this event has already happened and become a fact!

“You...you...” Howling Demon Demigod looked at Xu Ming with shame and anger, his eyes still in a mess, “You dare to beat me!?”

“What’s wrong with you!?”

Xu Ming slapped his face, never looking at the identity of the other party; even if he was a demigod, Brother Ming would still do it!

“I warned you just now and told you to get out! If you don’t get out, isn’t this just a scam?”

Since the other party is sincere and sincere, Xu Ming certainly does not hesitate to slap him!

Otherwise, wouldn’t it ruin the prestige of “Palm God”?

Chapter 605: It’S Too Loud

what happened to you?

Aren’t you looking for a draw?

It is unimaginable that such a word is actually said by a half-step Taoist to a half-god!

It is even more unimaginable that this demigod, after being beaten, has no way to retaliate at all, and can only vent frantically and roar there.

The Howling Demon Demigod is so roaring, Brother Ming is not happy! – Don’t I just give you a slap, as for yelling like this?

How hypocritical!

So, when Brother Ming raised his hand, another palm shadow flew out.

Snapped!

Another slap that spreads thousands of miles.

“Be quiet!” Xu Ming scolded.

The hideous and ugly Howling Demon demigod covered the ugly face on the other side in disbelief. He received two slaps, but he still didn't understand. What kind of mystery was in Xu Ming's palm shadow? I can't even resist myself.

I can't understand, which means that if Xu Ming slaps again, it still has to be honestly next to each other!

and...

Now the two slaps are only mental projections; however, the Howling Demon Demigod can feel that even if its body is here, it can only be slapped honestly!

Xu Ming's slap is really weird!

And the ferocious and ferocious Howling Demon Demigod, after two slaps, gradually accepted the "brutal reality" of being slapped, and forced himself to calm down.

After all, howler demigods are just irascible, not stupid! – Of course he understands that even if he breaks his throat now, there is nothing he can do about Xu Ming.

Since there is no point in shouting, it is better to choose quiet.

However, the entire body of the Howling Demon Demigod was still red with extreme anger, looking \*\*\*\*\* and bloody.

The Howling Demon Demigod, who had calmed down, also fell into thought.

"Didn't the news say that Xu Ming is at the Canned Sword Pagoda? Then why did he appear here?"

The howler demigod wondered.

"Also... What happened to the half-step Taoist army of my demon clan, and why are the casualties so heavy? And other ethnic groups also suffered heavy casualties. Only the human race suffered the least damage! – What happened?"

“Xu Ming!” Howling Demon Demigod’s red eyes stared at Xu Ming, “What are you doing here!?”

What are you here for?

Xu Ming sneered: “Come and wait for the rabbit!”

“Wait for the rabbit?” Howling Demon Demigod was startled—what do you mean?

Xu Ming continued to sneer and said, “You alien coalition forces were killed by me and fled in the Cannjian Tomb. Now, I’m just here to stand by and wait for the half-path masters of your demon clan to return!”

“What did you say!?” Howling Demon Demigod roared, “You said, you killed the allied forces and ran away?”

The Howler couldn’t believe it – how could that be!

Although Xu Ming is a “ten million-year-old” genius, he is only a “genius”.

Genius only means high talent and great potential, but it does not mean strong strength.

“Hahahaha...” Suddenly, the Howling Demon demigod burst out laughing, “You humans, you just like to brag! – But you are bragging too much! You are the only one who killed the allied forces and ran away? Hahahaha ... You think I’m stupid! Will I trust you?”

“Do you believe it or not, does it have anything to do with me?” Xu Ming said indifferently, “Now, there are more than 1,000 half-step Taoist masters who have fallen from your demon clan! Wait a moment, those half-step Taoist masters who have escaped, come here. I’ll kill one of them! – Until I finish!”

Xu Ming seemed indifferent, but in the indifference, there was an incomparably cold murderous aura.

For aliens, there is nothing to show mercy!

One mountain cannot tolerate two tigers. On the endless continent, after all, there can only be one ethnic group—either the human race destroys the alien race, or the alien race destroys the human race!

Therefore, as long as there is a chance to kill aliens, Xu Ming will not show mercy.

“Well?”

Even the Howling Demon Demigod was slightly startled by Xu Ming’s indifferent but cold murderous aura.

But then, the Howling Demon Demigod regained his fierce and brutal aura.

“Hum! Waiting for the rabbit?” Howling Demon Demigod roared, “If you have the ability, don’t run away here! When the half-path masters of my demon clan come back, it will be your death! – No! You dared to dare just now. Give me two slaps, I won’t let you die easily! Wait a minute, I want you to die...you can’t live, you can’t die!”

“You’re talking too much nonsense!” Xu Ming snorted coldly; he didn’t put the Howling Demon in his eyes at all, in his opinion, the Howling Demon is just a puppy hanging up, “Besides, I I didn’t give you two slaps!”

Not two slaps?

Howling Demon Demigod was startled, touched his left cheek, then his right cheek—two slaps, that’s right!

At this moment, Xu Ming raised his hand again, and another palm shadow waved out.

The Howler demigod was unavoidable and unstoppable, and the palm shadow was once again precisely stamped on its ugly face.

Fierce Howling Demon Demigod? – As long as it dares to be arrogant in front of Brother Ming, Brother Ming will smoke if he wants, UU reading [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) is so simple and violent!

“Let me tell you, I didn’t slap you twice!” Xu Ming snorted coldly, “It’s three now! – Don’t worry, when I want to slap you later, there will be more!”

Don’t worry!

There will be more soon!

The Howler was really angry and about to cry—when am I in such a hurry to get slapped?

But I have to say that the Howling Demon Demigod is also a \*\*\*\*\* by nature!

Originally, the Howling Demon Demigod was so ferocious and ferocious that it kept clamoring; however, after three slaps, it was as quiet as a yellow-flowered girl, and did not dare to bark again, for fear that Xu Ming would slap him again.

Although it was quiet, all the anger of the Howling Demon demigod had accumulated in his heart; he was just waiting for the demon army to return and capture Xu Ming within the bounds of thousands of miles!

At that time, the Howling Demon Demigod will vent all his anger on Xu Ming tenfold!

“Humph!”

The Howler demigod grunted angrily, dragging its fat, ugly body with a belly full of anger, but waiting uncomfortably quietly.

As for Xu Ming, he moved a small stool, sat down silently, and took stock of the harvest of the massacre just now.

Playing “plug-ins” is very expensive!

When Xu Ming was slaughtering wildly, of course, he would not forget to give up a trace of spiritual power and put away all the treasures of the alien race.

You must know that the masters and masters generally put valuable treasures in the Na ring and carry them with them. Even so, once you die, the treasure will fall into the hands of the enemy; but if you die, it seems useless to keep the treasure!

“There are quite a lot of treasures!” Xu Ming’s mental power penetrated into the inside of the world ring; looking at the mountains of precious treasures, his eyes lit up, “Although this battle has consumed a lot of hanging points, it is not a loss. Instead, he made a profit!”

Chapter 606: 1 Dead End

“Exalted items, three thousand six hundred and thirty...”

“Top-grade exalted artifact, 10,500 pieces...”

“Middle grade Dao stone, 2.9 billion!”

...

In the world ring, there was originally a barren land that stretched for thousands of miles; but now, there are piles of “treasure mountains”.

)

This one is a top-grade exalted vessel; that one is a middle-grade Taoist stone... The massive treasures shone so brightly that Xu Ming’s eyes were flooded with light.

“Too many treasures! This massacre really made a lot of money!”

You must know that Xu Ming’s slaughter was all half-step Taoist masters!

Half-step Taoist masters, although they are not comparable to real Taoist masters; however, even in a large ethnic group like the human race, they are definitely at the top!

More than a thousand treasures that exist at the top of the alien race are now all in Xu Ming's world ring!

Can this treasure be less?

Of course not less!

There are at least two top-grade exalted weapons equipped on the body of the alien half-track masters, one for attack and one for defense; if there are many, maybe three or four. In the Najie, treasures such as high-grade exalted utensils and Dao stones are also stored—and almost all the treasures were brought to a pot by Xu Ming!

Among these treasures, there are even three semi-artifacts hidden!

One is the sharp claws used by Jiu Du, and the other two are also bizarre, and none of Xu Ming can use them—weapons used by alien races, after all, are somewhat different from those of the human race.

“Xiao Hang, all the treasures that can be exchanged for hanging points, please replace them all for me!” Xu Ming thought and ordered.

As for these three half-artifacts of alien races, Xu Ming planned to sell them at a low price after returning to the tribe; exchange them for high-grade Dao stones, and then exchange them for “level 7 hanging points” for backup.

Although Xu Ming is still at the Daoist level, he is not far from the Daoist master. Soon, level 6 hanging points would be useless to Xu Ming; then, Xu Ming would use level 7 hanging points.

“It's a pity that when I took out the middle grade Dao stone, no one would give it to me!” Xu Ming sighed.

There are four grades of stone: low grade, middle grade, high grade, and top grade!

The traces of the Heavenly Dao contained in each grade of Dao Stone are fundamentally different! High-level Dao Stones are easy to replace with low-level Dao Stones; but low-level Dao Stones can

hardly be exchanged for high-level Dao Stones, because... no one will take out high-level Dao Stones and replace them with lower-level Dao Stones.

Soon, Xiaohang's prompt sounded: "Except for treasures with artifact spirits, which cannot be exchanged, other treasures can be exchanged for a total of 5.3 billion level 6 hanging points. Is it exchangeable?"

"exchange!"

Xu Ming had "10 billion level 6 hanging points", so now facing more than 5 billion level 6 hanging points, Xu Ming is not very excited, but very... calm.

After all, our brother Ming has also seen big scenes!

and...

The demon clan still has more than 5,000 half-step masters who are on their way to "go home"!

How much can these more than 5,000 Half-Trail Masters contribute to Xu Ming? -Let's talk less, the ten billion level 6 hanging point is stable!

So, how much excitement can Xu Ming bring to Xu Ming with the mere five billion level 6 hanging points?

hardly.

...

In the vast battlefield of all races, violent sand and dust cover the endless void.

Even Dao Venerable Master, here, the field of vision is very limited!

At this moment, the two golden-crowned snow eagles were galloping through the air towards the direction of the demon clan's space passage. Their feathers are sharper than the best Taoist instruments; their body shapes cut through space like two white lightning bolts.

"It's Sanjian Mountain!" One of the slightly larger golden-crowned snow eagles, with its two ruby-like eagle eyes, looked at the three sword-shaped mountains in front of him and said.

Sanjian Mountain is only 80,000 miles away from the demon clan space passage.

"Finally escaped... Brother, we are safe!" Another golden-crowned Xue Ying had sadness in his eyes, "It's just that the second brother died too badly!"

"Yeah... That human race is too powerful! As soon as his spear swept away, the second brother was directly smashed into powder!"

The three golden-crowned snow eagles have been living together since they were born; they have cultivated together to become stronger, and have gone on adventures together... After hundreds of thousands of years, the relationship between the three eagles is so profound!

And now, the "second child" among them was smashed into powder by Xu Ming! The grief and anger in the hearts of the eldest and the third one can be imagined!

However, apart from grief and anger, they couldn't have the courage to take revenge – Xu Ming was too strong, so strong that they made them despair!

They didn't want to seek revenge for Xu Ming at all, they only hoped that the ethnic group could kill Xu Ming as soon as possible.

The boss continued: "Actually... our three brothers have been fighting for so many years, we are already lucky... Come on, don't think too much! Let's hurry back and report the news about Xu Ming to the ethnic group! – Now the ethnic group, I'm afraid you still don't know what's going on!"

"Yes! We are the fastest and probably the first to come back!"

Both golden-crowned snow eagles restrained their sadness and moved forward at full speed.

However, what they didn't know was that the terrifying \*\*\*\*\* of killing Xu Ming was waiting for them to go back!

“Seventy thousand miles left...”

“Sixty thousand miles left...”

Suddenly the two golden-crowned snow eagles saw that there was a murderous figure in the sandstorm void 20,000 miles away in front of them, armed with long spears, and charged towards them at high speed.

The two golden-crowned snow eagles are dumbfounded—humans? And a human with a spear?

Soon, they all saw the figure's face clearly, and the bird feathers exploded with fright.

“Xu Ming!!”

“Killing God Xu Ming!!”

The two golden-crowned snow eagles were so frightened that they hurriedly braked and turned around and ran away.

It's just that no matter how good they are at speed, they can't be faster than Xu Ming!

Xu Ming's figure is approaching like lightning!

“Third brother, escape separately!”

The two golden-crowned snow eagles split up in an instant.

“Flee separately?” Xu Ming sneered in his heart, “It's too late!”

After a while, Xu Ming chased behind the “boss”.

“Ah ah ah! Human race, you bully the bird too much, I will fight with you!”

“spell?”

A mere half-walker, what qualifications do you have to fight with Xu Ming?

Xu Ming’s spear just smashed the big bird into powder with a fluttering wave, not even a single feather was left behind!

“Chirp—”

The other “third child”, with red flames burning all over his body at this moment, rushed towards the space channel at high speed. Obviously, this bird is not stupid and knows that as long as it rushes into the “safe zone”, it will be safe!

only...

A little bird also wants to fly out of Xu Ming’s palm?

Xu Ming turned around to kill again, and before the “third child” entered the safe area, he shot with a smash and smashed it into powder. Likewise, not even a single bird feather was left behind!

Poor these two golden-crowned snow eagles, they thought they were “going home” and were finally safe; but they never imagined that this is not a way home, but a...dead end!

Chapter 607: Just So Arrogant!

“Roar! Damn humans! Damn humans!”

Next to the demon clan’s space passage, in the bounded area of thousands of miles, the Howling Demon demigod kept roaring in anger.

Xu Ming beheaded the half-step Daoist of their demon clan in front of it; but it had no choice but to watch.

“Stop yelling!” Xu Ming flew back slowly and scolded, “I’ll yell at you again!”

“I...” How angry the Howling Demon Demigod was, but he really stopped howling; after all, if Xu Ming smoked it, it would have to be honestly pumped!

So frustrating!

The Howling Demon demigod has been rampant in the Endless Continent for so many years, how has he ever suffered such humiliation?

Even, relying on its thick skin and strong defense, it broke into the human race and devoured hundreds of millions of humans; as a result, the demigods of the human race failed to keep it, and could only watch it go away! – It is such an arrogant and ferocious Howling Demon demigod, but at this moment, there is nothing to do with Xu Ming!

“Humph!” Seeing the Howling Demon demigod being honest, Xu Ming snorted heavily, “Didn’t you just kill two little birds, as for how to yell like this?”

Don’t you just kill two birds?

These are two and a half trail masters!

“Let’s talk about it...” Xu Ming said again, “This is just the beginning. I’ll kill more later!”

Howling Demon Demigod hummed: “Xu Ming, you are too arrogant! – I admit, your strength is quite strong, and your moves are very strange! However, when our half-walker army of demon clan masters returns, you will still be able to Block it? With a random wave of soul attack salvos, you’re going to jump around like a bereaved dog!”

The Howling Demon Demigod certainly didn’t believe that Xu Ming could slaughter the demon army by himself. After all, in its view, this is impossible.

“Arrogant?” Xu Ming sneered and slowly raised his hand, “I’m just arrogant, what’s wrong?”

“You...” The Howling Demon demigod couldn’t help trembling when he saw Xu Ming raising his hand, his fat and ugly body, “What do you want?”

“What do you want?—does it even need to be said?”

Another palm shadow floated towards the ugly face of the Howling Demon Demigod.

Snapped!

Another slap!

“Forced face slaps” are unavoidable and unstoppable! The dignified demon demigod was drawn like a grandson in front of Xu Ming.

Oh no – Xu Ming doesn’t have such an ugly grandson.

“You...” The Howling Demon was so angry that it was like a volcano that was about to explode, but it was unable to vent its anger to Xu Ming at all.

No matter how powerful the Howling Demon Demigod is, in this battlefield of ten thousand races, it is just a puppy that was hung up.

“Be quiet!” Xu Ming scolded, “If you dare to say that I am arrogant, it will not be as simple as a slap!”

Brother Ming, it is so arrogant!

Not only is he arrogant, but others are not allowed to call him arrogant!

“You...” Howling Demon Demigod was furious.

However, no matter how angry you are, it is useless! – In the battlefield of ten thousand races, Xu Ming is absolutely invincible!

No matter how strong the Howling Demon Demigod is, when he reaches the battlefield of ten thousand races, he has to lie down honestly!

At this moment, another demon clan half-trail master flew back in the distance.

“Um?”

The sight of Xu Ming and the Howling Demon demigod shot through the 50,000-60,000-mile void at almost the same time, and found this figure.

This is a golden-yellow leopard-shaped monster. It has perfect muscles from top to bottom and contains terrifying explosive power, which interprets the perfect combination of speed and strength.

“It’s ‘Leopard Nine’!” The Howling Demon demigod recognized this leopard-shaped monster.

Leopard Jiu has the comprehension of the Heavenly Dao of the ultimate half-step master; among the demon clan, he also has a strong position.

Howling Demon Demigod wanted to transmit sound to Leopard Jiu, but its spiritual power could not penetrate beyond the limit of ten thousand miles; therefore, it was impossible to transmit sound at all.

And if you “shout” with your voice, the speed of the sound is too slow! -It is much slower than Dao Zun’s speed!

Before the voice reached Leopard Jiu’s ears, I am afraid that Xu Ming had already killed Leopard Jiu!

swoosh—

Xu Ming held a long spear, and his body was like a rapidly passing meteor, passing through the sky.

After rushing to about 20,000 miles away from Leopard Nine, Leopard Nine discovered Xu Ming.

The moment it saw Xu Ming, both leopard eyes bulged out in fright, and the leopard's tail jumped up in fright! – Almost scared to pee!

Leopard Jiu's reaction was no different from the previous two golden-crowned snow eagles, they all ran away in fright.

Of course, escaping is just a futile struggle. Xu Ming rushed forward and shot again with a "swoosh", killing him instantly. Then, Xu Mingfei returned to the limit of thousands of miles and continued to wait for the rabbit leisurely.

"Three!" Xu Ming counted the numbers.

Howling Demon Demigod gritted his teeth, secretly angry in his heart: "Why did he come back scattered... Hmph, when the army comes back, it's best to kill Xu Ming directly!"

What the Howling Demon Demigod didn't know was that the reason why the Half-Trail Masters came back scattered is because the demon army had been killed and scattered by Xu Ming!

More than 5,000 demon clan half-walk masters fled in all directions, and no one could find anyone. Of course, it was difficult to make up an army and come back.

...

Just when Xu Ming killed Leopard Jiu, the Demon Race's Ultimate Half-Trail Master "Ruohai" had already passed through the space passage and returned to the battleship where the Demon Race powers were.

As soon as Ruohai came back, he even knelt down to the feet of Ruotongmo, almost crying: "Patriarch..."

Ruo Tongmo's weird eyes is cold at the moment: "Come on, what happened!"

The army of the Demon Race Half-Trail Master had suffered heavy casualties, and the Demon Race powers were already on the verge of going crazy.

“It’s Xu Ming...it’s Xu Ming!” Ruohai was so frightened that he couldn’t even speak.

“What the \*\*\*\* happened to Xu Ming!?” Ruo Tongmo listened for a long time, only to hear Ruo Hai’s trembling voice; other than that, he didn’t hear anything important.

“Xu Ming, he... swept the half-step Daoist army of our major ethnic groups!” Ruohai thought about it now, and he still felt scared!

“What!?” Ruo Tongmo couldn’t understand Ruo Hai’s words, “What is it that Xu Ming swept the half-step Taoist army?”

Ruohai’s eyes showed a look of terrified memories: “It’s like this...”

Next, he explained how the alien coalition collided with the human army, and how Xu Ming killed Jiudu in seconds after he walked out of the Canned Sword Pagoda, and how he swept the alien coalition by himself, killing 20,000 and a half. The trail master fled in all directions.

The great powers of the Demon Race were all stunned: “How is this possible!?”

Ruotongmo shouted coldly, “Ruohai, are you kidding me?”

“Patriarch, how dare I!” Ruohai continued, “When the other brothers escape, the patriarch can ask them...”

“Humph!” Of course Ruotongmo knew that Ruohai didn’t dare to lie to himself; moreover, Ruohai didn’t need to lie about this kind of thing.

And if what Ruohai said was true, then Xu Ming’s strength...

“At least six-step Taoist master!”

The demons were all terrified.

Although for the top powers, the strength of the Six-step Daoist is nothing; like Ruo Tongmo, with a wave of his hand, he can kill the Six-step Daoist!

However, it would be terrifying to be able to exert the power of the Six-step Dao Master with the understanding of the Dao of Heaven at the Daoist level!

Even the great powers of the Demon Race can't imagine how Xu Ming did it!

Chapter 608: 1st Genius In History

Even the great powers of the Demon Race can't imagine how Xu Ming did it!

“Could it be that Xu Ming has some very heaven-defying treasure?” The Demon Clan experts speculated.

However, what treasures can make a Taoist-level Taoist comprehend and exert the combat power of a six-step Taoist? —Even if it is a very semi-artifact, it is not so defiant!

“Or... What great secret is hidden in the Canned Sword Pagoda? And Xu Ming got this secret in it?”

What the truth is, the demons have no way of knowing, and can only speculate.

However, no matter how they guessed, it was impossible for them to guess—Xu Ming is dead!

...

A few hours later, outside the space channel of the Alien Alliance, a half-walker of the blood race came out of the battlefield of the ten thousand races, burning blood all over his body.

“Patriarch!”

The half-step Taoist of the blood race knelt at the feet of a hideous top Taoist as soon as he came out.

“Come on! What’s going on!” The hideous Taoist’s skin was scarlet and a little transparent. Under the skin, thick blood was surging.

“Xu Ming, he... single-handedly slaughtered our coalition forces of all ethnic groups...”

“what!?”

The blood race, the spirit race, the withered bone race... and so on, all the powers of the races are shocked!

...

Outside the human race space channel.

Sword Master, Zhan Wuwei, Elder Xuanqing and other top powers are all full of shocked expressions.

In front of them, Chen Xuan had completely retold the scene where Xu Ming swept the alien race. Sword masters and other top experts just feel that it is even more incredible than listening to myths and legends!

“Xu Ming... how could he be so strong?”

Xu Ming’s strength is beyond logic!

The top powers of the human race can’t imagine why Xu Ming is so strong.

“The genius of ‘tens of millions’ is no longer enough to describe Xu Ming!” Zhan Wuwei couldn’t help saying.

The sword master didn't say anything, but he couldn't help thinking in his heart: "Xu Ming is more than a 'ten million-year-old' genius so simple..."

At this time, the sword master couldn't help but think of the "Golden God of War"'s evaluation of Xu Ming – he could almost certainly become a god!

Now, the sword master has no doubts about this sentence!

The old man Xuanqing lifted his gray beard and exclaimed, "Even if it is the true \*\*\*\* Jiuyu recorded in the clan history, he was not as perverted as Xu Ming when he was young!"

Zhan Wuwei also said: "In the history of the clan, there is no one who is more perverted than Xu Ming? – Xu Ming can be called the first genius in the history of the clan!"

Yes, the first genius in human history!

Moreover, in the future, I am afraid that it will be very difficult to appear comparable to Xu Ming!

...

Of course, Xu Ming had no idea what the senior leaders of the ethnic group thought of him.

At this time, Xu Ming was near the demon clan space channel... Counting!

"One hundred and thirty-eight!"

"One hundred and thirty-nine!"

"one hundred forty!"

...

Each number represents the life of a demon race half-trail master!

Counting to one hundred and forty, that is... Xu Ming has slaughtered one hundred and forty demon demigods in front of the Howling Demon Demigod!

The Howling Demon Demigod looked in his eyes and was so angry that he was about to explode, but he was powerless! Even, it didn't even dare to yell; because... as long as it roared, Xu Ming's slap came!

Too embarrassed!

So humiliating!

At this moment, a monster that looked very similar to the Howling Demon Demigod, but was much "smaller" than the Howling Demon Demigod, appeared in Xu Ming's field of vision.

"Huh? This is...?" Xu Ming was startled, "From the Howling Demon clan?"

The Howling Demon Clan is a branch of the Demon Clan Alliance; the Howling Demon Demigod is the current leader of the Howling Demon Clan.

"Howl!?" Howling Demon Demigod was stunned, then anxious.

Howling, but the Howling Demons are very promising geniuses, and it is certain that they will become Dao Masters in the future!

According to the judgment of the Howling Demon Demigod, Howling should be able to become the Seventh-step Taoist, or even the Eighth-step Taoist, enough to become the backbone of the Howling Demons in the future!

And now, this "pillar of the future" is approaching death.

The Howling Demon demigod became anxious: "Xu Ming!—You let it go!"

"Let it go?" Xu Ming sneered, "Is it possible?"

However, Xu Ming is not in a hurry to shoot, howling is still 60,000 to 70,000 miles away from him! – At this distance, Xu Ming could see Howling, but Howling could not see Xu Ming.

After all, howling's sight can only penetrate 20,000 miles of void.

“If you let it go, just give me face!” Howling Demon Demigod roared.

“Give you a face? Are you kidding me! – I'm a human race, you're a demon race, we are mortal enemies, and there's still a 'face' to speak of?” Xu Ming couldn't help laughing, “Besides... just you. Zhang ugly face, I have already smoked too much, do I still need to give you face?”

“Xu Ming...” Howling Demon Demigod gritted his teeth, “If you dare to kill it, I will definitely make you die!”

“Do you want me to die? – Do you have the ability?” Xu Ming scoffed, “Besides, if you really have a chance to kill me, no matter what, you will kill me! – Am I right? ”

After Xu Ming finished speaking, he directly raised his gun and shot at Howling.

There is no suspense, one shot, neat, instant kill!

“Xu Ming...” Howling Demon Demigod saw with his own eyes that the “pillar of the future” was broken was almost mad, “Xu Ming, I want to eat you! I want to eat you!”

“Eat me?” Xu Ming didn't take the Howling Demon Demigod's threat to heart at all. “If you have the ability, come in and deal with me! Do you dare?”

It would be great if the body of the Howling Demon Demigod could be fooled into the battlefield of the Ten Thousand Races!

If the Howling Demon Demigod enters the body and breaks through the ten thousand li limit restricted by the rules of the kingdom of God, it will be easy to deal with Xu Ming! At that time, Xu Ming may have to expose the secret of “absolute stealth” in order to save his life.

However, if the Howling Demon Demigod dared to break in, it would definitely die!

“Humph!” The Howling Demon demigod hummed heavily, “Want me to come in to deal with you? —You must think too highly of yourself!”

“Yo?” Xu Ming’s eyes widened and he shouted, “How dare you pretend to be x in front of me!?”

Needless to say, Xu Ming raised his hand and slapped it again!

swoosh—

The elusive palm shadow, which was unavoidable and unstoppable, flew again erratically towards the ugly face of the Howling Demon Demigod.

“Come back!?” Howling Demon Demigod was furious, “This time, you won’t be able to get me!”

After speaking, the projection of the Howling Demon Demigod’s spiritual power immediately dissipated; then, its vast and majestic spiritual power also faded like a tide, and through the space channel, it withdrew from the kingdom of God.

“Humph!”

Outside of God, the Howling Demon Demigod’s body was furious.

It is really unacceptable, and he was bullied like this by a mere half-step master!

“Xu Ming! Xu Ming!”

The Howling Demon demigod roared angrily, thinking about how to seek revenge from Xu Ming.

However, what the Howling Demon Demigod didn’t know was that a strange palm shadow was quietly flying through the space channel.

Chapter 609: The Eye Of Ten Thousand Blood Comes

The strange palm shadow seems to be an illusory existence, and nothing can stop it from flying towards its target.

Soon, the strange palm shadow flew out of the space channel and entered the space crack.

“what!?”

Howling Demon Demigod never thought that this palm shadow would come here; for a while, he was stunned there.

“What kind of weird trick is this!?”

The Howling Demon demigod was extremely imaginative, and could not understand the mystery contained in this palm shadow.

“Could it be that my body is also being drawn?”

Being slapped in the face by the mental projection has already made the Howling Demon Demigod angry and shamed;

“No—I must not be slapped in the face!”

In a hurry, the Howling Demon Demigod directly grabbed a strange-shaped Taoist master with sharp horns on his head, and used its face to block the strange palm shadow.

However, what the Howling Demon demigod didn't expect was that the strange palm shadow penetrated directly through the face of the odd-shaped Taoist Lord, and then continued to fly towards its ugly face.

The “forced face slap” hangs up, once it is used, it will definitely hit the target – not to mention the mere demigods, even if the real gods are here, they should honestly put their faces together and get slapped!

Snapped!

No matter how much the Howler struggled, it still received the slap honestly.

With this slap, the Howling Demon Demigod, who had gradually become “accustomed to being humiliated”, was once again flooded with a huge sense of shame.

“This...” The top demons around him all looked at the Howling Demon Demigod—the body of the Howling Demon Demigod in astonishment. They were also slapped in the face by Xu Ming!

All the top experts were stunned in place, and the scene was silent for a long time.

The Howling Demon Demigod was stared at by the surrounding top powers, and his face became more and more ugly; but, unfortunately, it has anger, but there is nowhere to vent.

“What are you looking at!” Howling Demon Demigod roared.

The surrounding top experts were so frightened that they quickly turned their eyes away and pretended to not see anything. But in doing so, the Howler became more and more embarrassed and humiliated.

“Xu Ming!! Xu Ming!!” Howling Demon Demigod roared in his chest, “I will eat you! I will eat you!!”

Just then, the Howling Demigod received a message.

The message was sent by Ruo Tongmo of the Demon Race, and the content of the message was naturally the slaughter of Xu Ming by the allied forces of the alien race; during the interrogation, Ruo Tongmo also asked how to seek revenge from Xu Ming and the human race.

“Ruo Tongmo, what are you talking about!?” The Howling Demon Demigod’s first reaction after seeing the message was, “Xu Ming really slaughtered our coalition forces of all ethnic groups with his own power!?”

“Huh?” At the end of the communication, Ruo Tongmo’s puzzled voice came, “Why, don’t you know? – Could it be that the half-step Taoists of your demon clan didn’t report this?”

The Howling Demon Demigod said depressedly: “Our demon clan has not yet returned from the Half-step Daoist...”

“What!?” Now, it was Ruotongmo’s turn to be surprised, “Isn’t the half-step Daoist going back yet? Impossible! No matter how strong Xu Ming is, he is only single-handed; and your demon clan’s half-step Daoist, They all fled in all directions, how could none of them escape?”

“Ah...” The Howling Demon Demigod heard the words and couldn’t help but silently touched his face on both sides. This face has been humiliated by Xu Ming many times.

The Howling Demon demigod sighed: “Xu Ming is now squatting near the space passage of my demon clan. As soon as my demon clan’s half-walk master came back, he was immediately killed by Xu Ming...”

“Ah!?” Ruotong Demon’s first reaction after hearing this was – it turns out that the demon clan is even worse than our demon clan!

Originally, Ruo Tongmo felt that their demon clan was already very miserable; now compared with the demon clan, there is a feeling of “secretly glad”.

...

After a while, the Howling Demigod received another message from the vampires. The content of the communication is similar to that of Ruotongmo; this also makes the Howling Demon Demigod once again sure that Xu Ming, really single-handedly, slaughtered their allied forces...

“Why is Xu Ming so strong...” The more he thought about it, the more inconceivable he felt.

But the fact is in front of it, and it cannot be tolerated that it does not believe!

Immediately afterwards, the Howling Demon Demigod was horrified and discovered a problem – Xu Ming’s strength is so terrifying, wouldn’t the half-step Taoist masters of their demon race die when they come back?

The way home for the demon army is a dead end!

and...

There's no way the Howler demigods can tell them not to come back! After all, the space in the Wanzu battlefield is disordered, and there is no way to communicate!

In other words, the Howling Demon Demigod can only watch the demon army go to a dead end!

“Our demon clan's half-step masters are almost all in the battlefield of ten thousand clans! If they are all killed by Xu Ming...”

Howling Demon Demigods are terrifying to think about!

Moreover, there is nothing the Howler demigods can do to prevent this from happening!

“How to do how to do?”

If all the half-step masters of the entire demon clan were slaughtered by Xu Ming; then, the demon clan would be severely damaged for a long time to come!

Just when the Howling Demon Demigod was anxious, suddenly, an extremely terrifying but familiar coercion pressed down.

Howling Demon Demigod's expression suddenly changed but at the same time he breathed a sigh of relief – “Blood Eyes” Demigod, descended!

Sure enough, the Howling Demon Demigod saw that a strange-shaped monster appeared in the turbulent flow of space. This strange-shaped monster is like a huge “yin manhole cover”; it exudes a mighty \*\*\*\*\* aura, and wherever it goes, even the turbulent spatial turbulence is an escape for it.

It is one of the most peak existences of the demon clan – the leader of the Shadow Alliance, the Eye of Ten Thousand Blood!

“I’ve seen the leader!” At this moment, even the Howling Demon demigod put away the ferocity and ferocity on his body, and was as docile as a little sheep.

The other top demons on the side were also silent, and they didn’t dare to make a sound.

The situation inside the Monster Race is much more complicated than that of the Human Race. After all, all the powers of the human race are human beings; while the demon race is a big alliance composed of countless completely different ethnic groups!

Like the “Blood Eyes” clan, it is a special and terrifying group of monsters. Ten thousand blood-eyed demigods, and even killed the Taoist masters of other monster beast groups!

“Humph!” Wanxueyan demigod only has two eyes open, as for the other eyes, they usually don’t open.

The only two eyes that were opened were full of icy murderous aura, which made people tremble!

“How did Jiudu die? Have you checked it out?” Wan Xueyan said coldly.

Dove Poison, but the direct disciple of Wanxueyan Demigod, is also a genius of the “million-year-old” demon clan; but he did not expect that he died in the Wanzu battlefield.

“Check... Check it out!” Howling Demon Demigod continued, “It was Xu Ming who killed Jiu Po!”

“What!?” Wanxueyan demigod had just arrived, and he didn’t know the situation very well, nor did he know Xu Ming’s terrifying strength.

It only knew that Jiu Du was sent out to assassinate Xu Ming; as a result, the assassination failed, and Xu Ming actually killed him instead!

“Where is Xu Ming?” Ten Thousand Blood Eyes Demigod asked coldly.

Chapter 610: What Is It?

“Where is Xu Ming?”

Hearing this question, howling demon demigods and other almighty looks are a bit weird! —Where is Xu Ming? Isn't this right at their "doorstep"!

Howling Demon Demigod was angry and humiliated: "Xu Ming is near the space passage of our demon clan!"

"Just near our space channel?" Wan Xue's eyes were cold and he shouted, "Then why don't you send a team over to kill him! It would be better if he could be captured alive!"

Howling Demon Demigod looked strange: "Can't kill... let alone capture..."

"Why?"

"Alliance leader, you just arrived, so you don't know anything!" Howling Demon Demigod continued, "Xu Ming's strength is too terrifying. He alone defeated the 20,000-and-a-half footpath master army of our major ethnic groups!"

Wan Xueyan was startled: "What did you say!?"

The Howling Demon Demigod knew this kind of thing, and it was really difficult to accept it, and he repeated it again: "Xu Ming single-handedly defeated our 20,000-strong coalition army..."

"What!?" Ten Thousand Blood Eyes Demigod stared, and suddenly there was an invisible momentum, hitting the ugly giant face of Howling Demon Demigod.

The ugly face of the Howling Demon Demigod suddenly seemed to be slapped again.

It was extremely aggrieved: "Alliance... Alliance Lord, why did you beat me?"

This Howling Demon demigod is really pitiful! —The dignified demigod was first slapped by Xu Ming, a half-step Taoist;

It was really inexplicable, and the Howling Demon Demigod didn't know why Wanxueyan was pumping himself.

“Why did I hit you?” Wan Xueyan was cold and ruthless, “You dare to tease me at this time; if I don’t hit you, who will I hit?”

“Tease you?” Howling Demon Demigod became anxious, “Lord, how dare I tease you! I’m not tired of living!”

“How dare you talk hard!” Wan Xueyan glared again, and the Howling Demon Demigod was slapped again inexplicably, “You said, Xu Ming single-handedly defeated the army of 20,000 and a half footpath masters—you It’s not kidding me, what is it?”

At this moment, the Howling Demon Demigod finally knew why he was slapped; however, this slap was really wrong!

“Leader...” Howling Demon Demigod was extremely aggrieved, “I didn’t tease you! Xu Ming really killed himself with his own power...”

Snapped!

Unexpectedly, before the Howling Demon Demigod finished speaking, he was slapped again.

“How dare you make fun of me!” Wan Xueyan snorted coldly, “I alone killed the army of 20,000 and a half footpath masters? – You think I’m stupid! How is this possible? If this is true, I will call you ‘Father’ !”

Howling Demon Demigod was aggrieved like a woman from a good family who had just been raped: “President, I dare not tease you, what I say is true... If you don’t believe it, you can ask everyone present!”

“Huh?” At this moment, Wanxueyan demigod was lost in thought. It looked at several top Taoist masters and asked, “What the Howler said is true?”

“it is true!”

“it is true!”

Several top Taoist masters nodded without hesitation, and their eyes were still shocked – although they already knew that Xu Ming had really defeated the army of 20,000 Taoist masters, they still couldn't believe it.

“There really is such a thing...” Wan Xueyan couldn't believe it.

“Leader.” Howling Demon Demigod continued, “If you don't believe it, you can ask Ruotong Demon from the Demon Race; you can also ask the Blood Race, Spirit Race and other races...”

“There's no need to ask!” Ten Thousand Blood said so when he saw the Howling Demon, of course he knew that it wouldn't dare to lie to himself.

However, Wanxueyan stared again; with a “snap”, he gave the Howling Demon another invisible slap.

The Howling Demon Demigod was drawn to the blue and thin mushrooms, and even wondered if today was his “sucking day”! Otherwise, why would you slap one after another, crackling one by one?

“Leader, why do you still beat me...”

“Why did you slap you?” Wan Xueyan snorted coldly, “You didn't explain it to me sooner, and you didn't explain it until I said, ‘If this is true, I'll call your father’ – I won't slap you, can you? ?”

The Howler is really about to cry – is that my fault?

Although the Howling Demon Demigod is powerful, he does not dare to have any temper in the face of the Ten Thousand Blood Eyed Demigod! No way, Wanxue Eye is too terrifying!

“Tell me the specific situation in detail!” Wan Xue said in a cold voice.

The Howling Demon demigod hurriedly poured out everything he knew. At the end, it was not without panic: “Alliance leader, Xu Ming is now guarding the space passage, and we have no way

to pass this news to the demon race Taoist and half-step Taoist in the kingdom of God... Go on like this, It is very likely that few of our demon clan will be able to come back alive!”

There are not only 5,000 and a half footpath masters, but also more than 20,000 weaker Dao Venerables! – So many masters, if all die in the battlefield of ten thousand races, the fun will be really big!

The demon clan, I am afraid there will be a “master fault”!

The huge monster clan The largest ethnic group in the Endless Continent, its power is only stronger than that of the human race! – Now, Xu Ming has to kill the “Master Fault” with his own power!

“Humph!” Wan Xueyan snorted coldly, “I’ll go meet that Xu Ming!”

Saying that, its spiritual power directly penetrated into the battlefield of ten thousand races, and descended upon the projection of spiritual power.

hum—

Xu Ming saw that a huge circular monster in the shape of a manhole cover appeared within the bounds of thousands of miles.

“Who is this ugly b?” Xu Ming couldn’t help but think to himself—could it be that there is no one who looks better in the demon clan?

Really one is more ugly than the other!

Immediately afterwards, Xu Ming saw that the Howling Demon Demigod descended again, and followed behind the “Yin Manhole Cover”, looking like a little brother.

“It seems that this manhole cover has a lot of background!” Xu Ming secretly said.

To make the Howling Demon Demigod be so respectful, even if you think about it with your toes, it’s a big deal!

“You are Xu Ming?” Yinjing’s “Blood Eyes” stared at Xu Ming, his voice cold.

“That’s right!” Xu Ming said, “That what, tell me, what kind of thing are you?”

what is...

“Million Blood Eyes” almost opened its other eyes in anger, but still held back.

The Howling Demon Demigod was also shocked by Xu Ming’s domineering arrogance. It hurriedly stepped forward and roared: “Presumptuous! Ignorance! This is...”

Howling Demon Demigod was about to introduce, but was interrupted by Xu Ming: “Wait!”

Saying that, Xu Ming pointed into the distance.

In that direction, there is a Flood Dragon Monster Beast, hurriedly flying over; but I don’t know, it has been pointed by the “Finger of Death”!

“Wait a second, ha!” Xu Ming raised his spear with a smile and said, “I’ll kill that little Flood Dragon first, and then I’ll talk to you later!”