

A World 671

Chapter 671: Willow Clone Comes

kill?

Yin Ran hesitated.

“Xu Ming, I’m not sure how to deal with the Howling Demon Demigod!”

The Howling Demon is a fifth-order demigod, and has extremely strong defense and recovery! Even if he stood there and let Xu Ming and Yin Ran attack, it would be very difficult to get hurt!

“Then don’t deal with the Howling Demon!” Xu Ming said, “The Howling Demon’s defense is indeed very powerful, but its attack is its weak point! – I will release the big willow tree to entangle the Howling Demon, and let’s kill the others!”

Yin Ran glanced at it, and said with an icy aura: “Okay!”

...

“Ha ha ha ha...”

Ziyue has been staring at Xu Ming and Yin Ran’s reactions, seeing Yin Ran’s murderous aura, he couldn’t help laughing unscrupulously: “Hahaha, why are your eyes so cold? – Could it be that you still want to kill us? ”

“If you want to kill us, then come!” Chu Xiao also shouted.

Xu Ming’s eyes narrowed slightly, and then, his fists clenched suddenly, and his murderous aura burst.

“kill!”

Almost at the same moment, Xu Ming, Yin Ran, and Erha all flew out.

Their goals are very consistent, that is, Chu Xiao who is clamoring!

Yin Ran was the fastest.

Swish!

In her hand, an icy sharp sword suddenly appeared. The strong murderous intent made Chu Xiao feel chills.

You must know that if you were in the Holy Emperor City of the God Realm, even the real gods would not dare to be disrespectful to Yin Ran. And now, Ziyue and Chu Xiao are frivolous, what is not courting death?

“You really dare to kill me!?” In Chu Xiao’s eyes, panic flashed for a moment, and then he returned to his hideous look.

“I can’t wait to find death!” Holy Master Ziyue sneered.

Howling Demon Demigod also had a grim look in his eyes: “The mission is important, kill Xu Ming first! After killing Xu Ming, you can do whatever you want with the rest!”

“Whatever we do...”

Ziyue, Chu Xiao, and Qiu Pu all had wicked smiles in their eyes; this made Yin Ran grit his teeth even more with hatred.

“Yin, don’t worry!” Xu Ming said in a voice transmission, “The traitors of these three ethnic groups must die!”

“Yeah!” Yin Ran’s eyes are cold – since she was a child, she has never met such a shameless person since she was hunted and killed in God’s Domain last time!

“Xu Ming, die with peace of mind!”

“Come on!”

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

The Howling Demon Demigod and other seven great powers suddenly erupted, killing all of them towards Xu Ming.

And just then...

boom!

A huge willow tree that was over a hundred miles tall suddenly appeared in front of Xu Ming.

“This is...”

Howling Demon, Wuchong, Weishan, Red Lion, and Ziyue, Chu Xiao, Qiu Pu—the seven great powers, were completely dumbfounded.

They couldn’t even react immediately, what was it.

And just as the seven great masters were stunned, the willow branches that filled the sky had already swept over the sky and covered the sky, drowning them in an instant.

Howling Demon Demigod reacted instantly: “This seems to be... willow?”

“What a big willow tree...” Wu Chong was stunned, “Even in the demon clan, there is not much plant life, and it has such a huge body...”

The plant life clan is also a branch of the demon clan.

Like the Bamboo Sage, he is a terrifying almighty of the plant life family!

Any bamboo leaf from the Bamboo Sage is many times larger than Xu Ming's willow clone!

However, even the generally huge plant life clan, with a height of more than a hundred miles, are still only a few.

“Why did a big willow tree suddenly appear!?” The Howling Demon Demigod felt a little uneasy—this was completely unexpected in its assassination plan.

Daoist Weishan suddenly shouted in horror: “These willows are the strange ropes that tied me last time! – Yes, I will never see it wrong!”

The Taoist Master Weishan was ***** by Xu Ming last time, and he was thrown over and over, and he was completely humiliated. Now, when I see the “rope” that binds me again, I am naturally terrified.

“The strange rope that tied you last time!?” Wu Chong also responded, “That rope is not a treasure, but this willow tree!?”

The pair of “blue eyes” of the blue-eyed red lion beast has completely turned into a “dumb”:
“What's the situation? Xu Ming carries a big willow tree with him!?”

Just when several monsters and human traitors were stunned, the endless wicker swamped them all in an instant.

More than half of the wicker was drowned in the Howling Demon Demigod. After all, the Howling Demon Demigod is the strongest, and Xu Ming didn't dare to take it lightly!

Hundreds of millions of willow sticks, up and down in the four directions of the Howling Demon Demigod, formed a willow stick cage of inexplicable weight!

Wu Chong, Ziyue and other six great powers were also individually locked in a willow-twigg cage.

In an instant, the seven assassins were completely separated.

“not good!”

Howling Demon Demigod and other great powers immediately guessed Xu Ming’s intention: “He wants to defeat them one by one!”

“Break it for me!”

The Howler Demigod’s plump tail rumbled towards the Willow Cage.

boom! !

The walls of the willow-twig cage were sunk into it. But... it’s just a depression, but not a single willow branch is broken!

A chopstick is easy to fold, but a bundle of chopsticks is not easy to fold.

In the same way, the willow cage formed by countless willow branches is naturally extremely tough.

“Roar!” Qinglong Wuchong also roared – at this moment, it also felt the danger of life and death.

“Didn’t you say, this was an easy assassination?” Wu Chong couldn’t understand, he said “easy assassination”, but why was he in danger?

Chu Xiao, the most frightening one!

Because, before the big willow tree came, Xu Ming, Yin Ran, Erha, but Qi Qi killed him!

If it is said that there are seven great powers such as the Howler, who is in the most dangerous situation now? Then, it is undoubtedly Chu Xiao!

Chu Xiaozheng was extremely frightened.

Suddenly, one of the walls of the Willow Cage he was in automatically separated.

“The walls of the cage are separated?”

Seeing this scene, Chu Xiao not only wasn't happy at all, on the contrary, he became nervous.

Sure enough, Chu Xiao saw that outside the cage wall, there were three pairs of murderous eyes staring at him.

“me...”

Chu Xiao, who was so arrogant just now, never thought that he would face such a scene.

All this reversal happened so suddenly! Suddenly, Chu Xiao was overwhelmed and doubted his life.

abruptly...

Pfft!

Chu Xiao knelt directly on the ground of the willow branch cage: “Xu Ming, and this... auntie, I know I'm wrong, let me go!”

“Let me go?” Xu Ming smiled disdainfully, “You are too naive!”

“Ah—Xu Ming!” Chu Xiao's eyes were ferocious It was you who forced me to betray my clan, and now you don't even give me a chance to live... I'll fight with you! ”

boom!

On Chu Xiao, a terrifying flame was burning.

At this moment, Chu Xiao didn't hold back in the slightest, and directly burst out with all his strength.

“Xu Ming, die!”

In the depths of Chu Xiao's eyes, flames were also burning.

He was like a volcano about to erupt and was about to blast at Xu Ming.

And just then...

Behind Chu Xiao, suddenly there was a willow branch, rolled up with a slab of brick, and smashed towards Chu Xiao from behind.

Boom!

Chu Xiao didn't realize what was going on, and was firmly hit with a brick on the back of his head.

Chapter 672: Brick Flow

hum...

As soon as this brick was drawn, Chu Xiao's entire head was buzzing, and the whole person was directly stunned there.

“How come there are bricks...”

Picking up a brick and smashing the forehead, this may happen in the small troubles of ordinary people. However, even an outsider who practices martial arts will not fight with bricks; a master at the level of a Taoist is even less likely to use bricks!

It's an image problem!

Have you ever seen any Taoist master who picked up bricks to fight with people?

no!

But now, Chu Xiao found that he was not only smashed by a brick, but also was smashed by a tree with a brick!

“This...”

The confused Chu Xiao could no longer describe his current mood in words.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, Erha turned into a black light and rushed to Chu Xiao’s feet in an instant.

“Wang!”

Before Chu Xiao could react, Er Ha opened its ***** mouth and bit Chu Xiao’s lower body...

“Ow-”

The poor Chu Xiao instantly burst out with screams.

The tragic cry made the other great powers such as Howler, Wu Chong, Ziyue and so on in the Willow Branch Cage horrified to hear them—there was a barrier from the Willow Branch Cage, but they didn’t know what happened over Chu Xiao’s side. thing.

“Chu Xiao, what’s the situation?”

“Chu Xiao, what’s wrong!?”

Howling Demon, Ziyue, etc., all roared in anger.

However, Chu Xiao was suffering the most tragic physical and mental damage at this time, so how could he have the strength to respond to them.

“Ow-Ow-Ow-”

Chu Xiao screamed more and more miserably, and also called “girls” more and more.

Oh yes, he’s not a man anymore.

call out-

A spear flashed past and instantly penetrated Chu Xiao’s head, ending his life and helping him free.

“Next!”

Xu Ming retracted his spear, his eyes indifferent.

...

Inside Qiu Pu’s Willow Twig cage.

Just now, Chu Xiao’s screams had made Qiu Pu nervous to the extreme.

At this time, Qiu Pu was extremely cautiously guarding against all directions, for fear of an attack.

Suddenly, the walls of the Willow-twig cage parted.

swoosh—

An incomparably sharp spear ray shot out like a meteor.

“Xu Ming!” Qiu Pu’s eyes were splitting, and he resisted again and again.

boom! boom! ...

In terms of strength, Xu Ming's human avatar is actually not much stronger than Qiu Pu.

Xu Ming's series of attacks were also blocked by Qiu Pu, and he failed to obtain any benefits.

"I'm going!"

Qiu Pu's resistance angered Xu Ming.

"How dare you resist!?"

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

Countless willow branches drilled out from the walls up and down the four sides of the willow branch cage. Moreover, each willow branch "holds" a brick.

Looking around, there are thousands of bricks.

"Dare to struggle? I'll smash!"

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! ...

Thousands of bricks fell on Qiu Pu like a torrential rain.

"Damn it! So many bricks!?"

Qiu Pu suddenly looked straight.

Immediately, Qiu Pu recognized the origin of these slabs—all the desert Yanjin he saw last time.

“Xu Ming actually used the desert flame gold for the big willow tree as a brick!?”

Qiu Pu was speechless.

But Qiu Pu also discovered that he couldn't resist this wave of brick-and-mortar attacks!

boom! boom! boom! ...

Qiu Pu only resisted a few times, and his line of defense was directly breached by thousands of bricks.

Back and forth, left and right, up and down...

The bricks came from all directions, and Qiu Pu couldn't even lift his head up.

call out...

Another spear shot at Qiu Pu.

Qiu Pu tried to resist, but as soon as he raised his hand, he was smashed by thousands of slabs.

In the gaps of countless wickers and countless slabs, the spear flashed by.

Qiu Pu, die!

“Only the last traitor left!”

Xu Ming killed the cage where Holy Master Ziyue was.

Holy Master Ziyue, but a second-order demigod.

But Xu Ming's willow avatar is definitely only stronger or weaker than the second-order demigod.

However, most of the strength of the Willow clone was used to suppress the Howling Demon Demigod;

...

Inside the Willow Cage where Holy Master Ziyue is located.

shhhhhhhhhh...

Holy Master Ziyue frantically controlled countless sword qi and slashed at the four walls of the Willow Branch cage.

However, each of Xu Ming's willow branches was as tough as a long whip.

"Can't I break this willow cage?"

Holy Master Ziyue snorted angrily, raised his sword and slashed towards the wall of the Willow Branch cage.

call out-

The sword light slashed, like a dream.

The strength of the second-order demigod has completely exploded!

bang bang bang bang...

Dozens of willow branches snapped.

However, before Holy Master Ziyue had time to be happy, he saw that the broken willow branches had merged into other willow branches; and the walls of the willow branch cage were almost unscathed.

“It can’t be broken!?”

Holy Master Ziyue did not believe in evil and raised his sword again.

At this time, Xu Ming’s willow branches resisted!

Thousands of willow branches, “holding” the bricks, smashed them towards Holy Master Ziyue.

“Um!?”

It was the first time for Holy Master Ziyue to face such a bizarre fighting style, and a flash of disdain flashed in his eyes: “Break it all for me!”

The sword light swept across, and every time, dozens or even hundreds of willow branches broke. However, there will be more willow branches immediately, “holding” the bricks and slapping them at Holy Master Ziyue.

“Holy Master Ziyue, die!”

Suddenly, the walls of the Willow-twigg cage parted. Xu Ming, Yin Ran, and Erha all came in.

“Just because of you, you want me to die!?” Holy Master Ziyue couldn’t stop sneering, “Xu Ming, even the first ancestor of your Wilderness Sect was killed by me here! You want to kill me too?—Get out of here!”

“Don’t be stubborn!” Xu Ming’s face was expressionless, and he couldn’t see any joy or anger, “I see how long you can hold on!”

boom!

The spear angered the Holy Master Ziyue.

call out-

Yin Ran's sharp sword is also strange and dissatisfied with murderous intent.

“Wang Wang!”

Erha specializes in the next three roads, walking in circles around Holy Master Ziyue, waiting for the opportunity to come and take a bite.

shhhhhhhhhh...

Thousands of willow branches, holding thousands of bricks, also angrily smashed at Holy Master Ziyue.

You must know that Yin Ran can also show the strength of a demigod now; just by herself, she will not be too far behind Holy Master Ziyue.

Coupled with Xu Ming and Erha's siege and the harassment of “Brick Flow”, Holy Master Ziyue was instantly in danger and was in danger.

“Howler, quickly break the cage and save me!” Holy Master Ziyue roared angrily.

Howling Demon Demigod was very helpless: “This willow cage is too tough, completely restrain me! I can't break it for the time being, you hold on!”

“Can't break it?” Ziyue heard it, and cursed angrily, “You are a fifth-order demigod! – You can't even break this, are you a fifth-order demigod?”

“Roar!” Howling Demon Demigod was also furious, “Ziyue, if you talk nonsense again, I will definitely eat you after I go out!”

Holy Master Ziyue is struggling to support her.

suddenly...

puff!

At some point, Xu Ming's spear had already pierced the chest of Holy Master Ziyue.

Holy Master Ziyue couldn't help but look down, the tip of the spear pierced from his chest: "This spear... looks familiar!"

Chapter 673: Broken Moon

"This spear... looks familiar!"

Holy Master Ziyue will feel familiar, which is normal. Because this "Crescent Moon Spear" originally belonged to Holy Master Ziyue.

At the beginning, Yang Wei, a disciple of Ziyue Holy Land, was severely punished for killing Lin Chen in Jiuyu Divine Country because of his wife cheating with Lin Chen.

And the Holy Master Ziyue used this "Crescent Moon Spear" to redeem Yang Wei; and asked Yang Wei to assassinate Xu Ming.

However, Xu Ming's strength far exceeded Holy Master Ziyue's expectations, and Yang Wei's assassination failed.

Later, because Xu Ming's performance was too dazzling, the Moon Shattering Spear was finally rewarded to Xu Ming by the Supreme Heaven Palace Master.

But today, the Moon Shattering Spear was inserted into the chest of Holy Master Ziyue, which made people unable to help but sigh—the cause and effect are amazing!

"I was actually killed by Xu Ming..."

Holy Master Ziyue felt that his vitality was passing by rapidly.

The mystery contained in Xu Ming's spear had already destroyed his body and soul to pieces. Holy Master Ziyue is very clear that his life is not long!

“How long has it been... Xu Ming has grown to such a level!”

Looking at the Moon Shattering Spear stuck in his chest, Holy Master Ziyue only felt that fate was a mockery!

Immediately, Holy Master Ziyue's eyes began to slacken, and his soul began to dissipate.

He murmured: “Shattering Moon Spear... Shattering Moon, Shattering Moon...”

The leader of the Ziyue Holy Land, one of the Thirty-six Holy Lands, the Holy Master Ziyue, died under Xu Ming's spear.

The broken moon gun, it is the purple moon holy master that is broken.

Bang!

The body of Holy Master Ziyue was lying on the ground weakly.

“Vengeance...” Xu Ming's expression was also very complicated.

It is because of the Holy Master Ziyue, the Wilderness Sect, that it has weakened from the “Wild Holy Land” to a weak yellow-level force!

When Xu Ming just knew the secret of the desolation of the Wilderness Sect, even if he had the trump card, he still felt a heavy pressure – Xu Ming was still very weak at that time, and the “Holy Land” level forces were like the night sky to Xu Ming. as far away as the stars.

In just a few decades, Xu Ming actually killed the Holy Master Ziyue with his own hands...

“The first ancestor of the Wilderness Sect, the ancestors of the Wilderness Sect...” Xu Ming raised his head, his eyes seemed to penetrate the layers of willow branches, shooting towards the endless

sky, “I, Xu Ming, have already avenged you! From now on, I will also lead the Wilderness. Zong, return to the ranks of the Holy Land!”

With Xu Ming’s current strength, it is actually not difficult for the Wilderness Sect to return to the ranks of the Holy Land.

After the news of the fall of Holy Master Ziyue spreads, the Holy Land of Ziyue will be removed from the Thirty-six Holy Lands without the presence of Holy Master Ziyue. As for the Holy Land, there will always be a fixed number of thirty-six seats, neither more nor less – Xu Ming has the confidence to compete for the “Holy Land Quota” vacated by the Purple Moon Holy Land.

“But...” Xu Ming suddenly thought again, “It seems that I should also thank Holy Master Ziyue!”

Yes, Thanks!

Just imagine, if it wasn’t for the weakening of the “Wild Holy Land”, then Gu Hanmo wouldn’t disguise himself as a man and play in Yunqi City, the capital of Feiyun Kingdom.

Then, Xu Ming, who traveled to Yunqi City, would not meet Gu Hanmo, and there would be no story with Gu Hanmo.

Therefore, Xu Ming really wanted to “thank” Holy Master Ziyue.

but...

Destiny, no one can tell.

If Xu Ming and Gu Hanmo really had a fate; then, even if the Wild Holy Land did not weaken, they might meet in other ways.

Destiny is unstoppable!

Just like Yoon Ran...

With a mysterious origin, even in the realm of the gods, his status is extremely noble.

But she came to the Endless Continent by chance – this shows that Yin Ran’s destiny is destined to come here.

As for what will happen after Yin Ran comes to the Endless Continent, no one can foresee it.

“Next!”

After solving Holy Master Ziyue, Xu Ming attacked the next target – Daoist Red Lion!

“Roar!”

The strength of the Red Lion Daoist is actually not weak.

However, under the siege of Xu Ming, Yin Ran, Erha, and thousands of bricks, it was impossible to escape death.

Almost in the blink of an eye, only three of the seven great men sent by the demon clan to assassinate Xu Ming were still alive.

boom!

boom!

boom! !

The howler demigod frantically slammed against the walls of the Willow Cage.

Under the repeated impact, the walls of the cage were knocked a little loose. And the Howling Demon Demigod was about to forcibly break through this willow cage.

However, when it broke through the cage, none of its teammates would have survived.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! ...

Xu Ming's willow clone, controlling countless bricks, smashed wildly on the Howling Demon Demigod.

However, this attack is not even a tickling for the Howling Demon demigod. Against the stormy slabs, it continued to hit the willow cage.

"Xu Ming!" Howling Demon Demigod roared angrily, "If you don't let your willow tree move away, I'm going to cast 'Born Fate Demon Flame'!"

Xu Mingbird doesn't even bother to bird it – if you love to display it, you can display it!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

At this moment, the "Death and Harvest Trio" appeared again in the cage of Daoist Weishan.

The cage of Daoist Weishan is the largest, but it is also the thinnest – only one layer.

However, the attack power of Daoist Weishan is very low; even if there is only one cage, it cannot be broken.

"Xu Ming!"

Seeing Xu Ming waiting to come in, Daoist Weishan had a look of horror on his face: "Xu Ming, please let me go, otherwise, I will explode!"

With a huge body, it is possible to play a rogue like this. If there is disagreement, he will threaten to blow himself up.

But this time, Xu Ming was no longer threatened.

“You’re going to blow yourself up again?” Xu Ming raised his brows, “Okay, then you blow yourself up and show me!”

“I...” This time it was Daoist Weishan’s turn to be stunned, “Aren’t you afraid of my self-destruction?”

“I’m afraid... I’m also a little afraid!” Xu Mingjian laughed, “However, I’m more curious, I want to see what kind of power a body as huge as you will have after self-destructing! – Come on! , don’t hesitate, just blow yourself up bravely!”

Don’t hesitate!

Bravely blow yourself up!

Daoist Weishan also said harshly that he wanted to self-destruct. If he really made it self-destruct, how could he dare.

“Don’t you blow yourself up?” Xu Ming sneered, “If you don’t blow yourself up, then we have to kill you slowly!”

“No!” Daoist Weishan was extremely frightened.

Blow up, die!

If you don’t blow yourself up, you will die!

But it’s no use panicking!

Xu Ming manipulated tens of thousands of willow branches, “swiped” up the bricks, and smashed them at the Taoist Master Weishan.

The main body of Weishan Road is huge, and it cannot dodge and defend against Xu Ming’s brick attack. , Weishan Taoist is rough and thick, and it is not very afraid of being surrounded by bricks.

What it really fears is the weapons in the hands of Xu Ming and Yin Ran.

These two weapons, every time they attack, can always leave hideous wounds on it.

Rao is the Daoist Master of Weishan with strong vitality, and he can't stand such ravages!

"Xu Ming!" Daoist Weishan roared, "Don't force me!"

"Don't force you?" Xu Ming sneered, "I'm going to force you! What's wrong?"

"You..." Daoist Weishan's momentum sank, and a flash of determination flashed in his eyes, "Xu Ming, if you don't give me a way to live, then I won't give you a way to live! – The formation is so big, the power of my self-destruction, It will definitely fill the entire formation! Let's die together!"

boom!

The Daoist Master Weishan, who was as huge as a mountain, suddenly boiled with the aura of his whole body.

Chapter 674: Ping Pong Paddle

boom!

Daoist Master Weishan was boiling with momentum, and his whole body was red and hot.

"I'll go!" Xu Ming was stunned, "You really blew yourself up!?"

However, Xu Ming also knew that at this time, Taoist Weishan had no choice but to explode himself! If it didn't explode, Xu Ming would definitely consume it!

Not self-destruction is death, self-destruction is also death.

Since he had to die no matter what, it was not surprising that Daoist Weishan chose to self-destruct.

“No, don’t let it explode!”

The invincible Dao Master with a body as large as a mountain, how terrible will his power be once he blew himself up? – Xu Ming can think of it when he thinks about it with his toes!

“Stop for me!”

Thousands of bricks slammed frantically at Daoist Weishan, and Xu Ming’s spiritual attack also surging into the sea of consciousness of Daoist Weishan.

boom!

boom!

Wave after wave of spiritual attacks slapped the spiritual dam of Taoist Weishan like a tide.

“Want to stop me from self-destructing?” Daoist Weishan laughed loudly, his voice like thunder, “You can’t stop it, hahahaha... Moreover, you can’t escape the ‘Wanxingyuyue’ formation, let’s die together! !”

boom!

Daoist Weishan was even more imposing, and raging flames burned directly on his body! —The mountain-like Daoist Master Weishan, from soul to body, was all set on fire!

“Hahahaha...” Daoist Weishan looked crazy.

“Weishan, you lunatic!” Qinglong Wuchong also found out that Weishan Road mainly blew himself up, so he couldn’t help worrying.

After all, the self-destruction of Daoist Weishan is really no joke!

Looking at the entire endless continent, there are not many powerful people who can survive the self-destruction of Daoist Weishan!

After all, Daoist Master Weishan is really huge!

Such a huge flesh and blood is completely burned and erupted, and the power must be extremely terrifying!

Like a demigod Wuchong, I am afraid that he will be directly killed by the self-explosion of Daoist Weishan!

Xu Ming could also see that at this time, the self-destruction of Daoist Weishan had reached the point of “overwhelming the water”! – If you want to stop self-destruction, you can’t do it!

“Xu Ming, do you know what you’re afraid of? Hahahaha...” Daoist Weishan was completely mad, “I used my self-destruction to blow you up, which is also a great achievement! After I die, in the endless years to come, the Bamboo Sage will also Bless our Weishan Giant Elephant Clan... it’s worth it, it’s worth it!”

Bamboo Sage is the biggest reliance of the demon clan; although he is not a real god, his strength far exceeds that of a ninth-order demigod! Moreover, the lifespan is extremely long, it is said to have lived for hundreds of millions of years...

“Really?” Xu Ming just smiled lightly, “Are you sure, you can blow me up?”

With that said, Xu Ming opened the world ring and put the trunk of the willow clone into it; the billions of willow branches were slowly withdrawn.

The Willow Twig cage was also withdrawn.

The Howling Demon demigod watched in horror as countless willow branches drilled into Xu Ming’s “body”. It suddenly remembered something: “Xu Ming, you have the legendary ‘world ring’!?”

Regarding the World Ring, the Howling Demon demigods have only heard of it in legends, but have never seen it.

After all, in the Endless Continent, the rarity of world rings is no less than “artifacts”!

Xu Ming just smiled and didn’t explain – he didn’t need to let the Howling Demon Demigod know anything.

Immediately afterward, Xu Ming released...Mist and Rain Ship from the World Ring!

The best semi-artifact battleship...The Misty Rain Ship!

In the endless continent, almost indestructible existence!

“Yin, Erha, you all get on the boat first!” Xu Ming said with a smile.

This time, the fog and rain ship did not change its shape.

Xu Ming’s current strength is no less than that of an old man who is short-lived; therefore, he can use the fog and rain ship in an open and honest manner, and he does not need to be secretive.

“This is...” Howling Demon, Wuchong, and Weishan all looked at the huge battleship that suddenly appeared beside Xu Ming.

This huge warship is one hundred and eight miles long; the whole ship seems to be shrouded in mist, which is very mysterious.

“Could this be...” Howling Demon’s eyes were filled with horror, and he murmured in disbelief, “Misty Rain Ship...?”

The fog and rain ship is famous throughout the endless continent; the Howling Demon Demigod is naturally impossible not to have seen!

“Is it the long-disappeared Wuyu Ship?” Wu Chong was also horrified, “How could it be in Xu Ming’s hands!?”

Xu Ming calmly walked into the cabin without haste, and said with a smile, “Yes, this is the Wuyu Ship!”

Then, Xu Ming looked at Daoist Weishan again: “Weishan, isn’t your self-destruction very powerful? I don’t know, can you blow up the defense of the Wuyu Ship!?”

Blow up the defense of the fog and rain ship?

Daoist Weishan was dumbfounded – its self-destruction power is strong, that’s right! The problem is, the fog and rain ship’s defense is stronger!

Not to mention the self-destruction of one Daoist Weishan Mountain, even if ten Daoist Daoist Weishan came to self-destruct together, they would never even think of destroying the Wuyu Ship!

The best semi-artifact is not so easy to destroy!

Therefore, the moment they saw the Wuyu Ship, Howler, Wuchong, and Weishan all knew that the assassination of Xu Ming this time would probably fail! – They can’t break the fog and rain ship!

And the most depressing one is undoubtedly Daoist Weishan – it has completely ignited its own soul and body, and it is about to explode!

“Xu Ming!”

Daoist Weishan hates it!

At this time, Xu Ming manipulated countless willow branches and nearly a million “tiles” to form an incomparably huge table tennis racket.

Immediately afterwards, the racket swept over—it was like playing table tennis, and it swept the Master of Weishan away with a single beat.

And the direction in which Daoist Weishan was shot is exactly where the Howling Demon Demigod is!

“Want to blow me up? Blast yourself!” Xu Ming sneered – the Howling Demon Demigod’s defense and vitality are strong, but after the self-destruction of Daoist Weishan, I’m afraid it won’t be any better, right?

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

The billions of willow branches of the willow tree avatar quickly retracted into the world ring. As for Xu Ming, he also closed the hatch of the Wuyu Ship, took a stool and sat down, ready to watch the “fireworks”.

“Xu Ming! You wait for me!” The Howling Demon Demigod saw the Daoist Weishan about to explode and flew towards him, and his expression changed suddenly.

“Howler, you can survive this wave of self-destruction first, haha!”

boom! ! !

Daoist Weishan directly transformed into an extremely dazzling sun the power of destroying the sky and destroying the earth, annihilating everything, and slamming into all directions in a mighty manner.

“No!” Qinglong Wuchong was terrified and his eyes were splitting.

“Damn it!” Howling Demon Demigod was also shocked and angry.

boom! ! !

The destructive power swept past, directly drowning the Howling Demon Demigod and Wuchong Demigod.

boom! !

The Wuyu Ship was also blown away directly, smashing heavily on the formation membrane wall.

However, what is surprising is that even the self-destruction of Daoist Weishan failed to blow up the “Ten Thousand Stars Sleeping Moon” array.

The endless terrifying power was squeezed into the big formation, unable to escape, and the power was multiplied immediately!

Chapter 675: Ecstasy

boom!

boom!

...

The terrifying self-destruction power reverberated continuously in the entire “Wan Xing Sleeping Moon” array.

The fog and rain ship, like a small boat in a tsunami, was thrown over and over without any resistance. From time to time, it would collide heavily with the formation membrane wall.

However, Xu Ming, Yin Ran, and Erha in the Wuyu ship were all safe and sound. After all, these powers can’t damage the fog and rain ship in the slightest, and it is even less likely to penetrate into the fog and rain ship.

After a long time, the power of self-destruction was gradually exhausted.

“What a powerful self-destruction...” Xu Ming stabilized the Wuyu Ship and sighed inwardly, “With such a terrifying power, even my willow clone will be blown to ashes!”

At the same time, Xu Ming had to sigh with emotion: “This ‘Ten Thousand Stars Trapped in the Moon’ Great Array is really amazing, it didn’t break open in the explosion!”

What Xu Ming didn’t know was that Holy Master Ziyue was able to set up this great formation of “Ten Thousand Stars Sleeping in the Moon” because he had obtained a mysterious array in the

depths of Huangquan Realm. However, under this terrifying explosion, the mysterious formation plate was almost damaged; this great formation could not last long.

“I don’t know what happened to the Howling Demon Demigod. Was it directly blown up to slag?”

Xu Ming expected to spread out his spiritual power and probed into the depths of the explosion smoke.

“Um!?”

At this time, Xu Ming was horrified to discover that the Howling Demon Demigod was still standing proudly in midair unharmed. Its momentum was not weakened in the slightest; the entire ugly body was not injured at all.

“Howling Demon Demigod... Nothing at all!?” Xu Ming was stunned.

It was hard for him to imagine why the Howling Demon Demigod would be completely fine under such a powerful explosion.

“There’s nothing surprising!” Yin Ran said, “A fifth-order demigod, it’s not so easy to die! – What’s more, the Howling Demon demigod is very good at defense, even a sixth-order demigod, or even a seventh-order demigod, can’t help it. ; Such explosive power is nothing to it!”

“Well...” Xu Ming nodded slightly, but he still felt terrible, “It won’t blow up, so wouldn’t my attack have no effect on the Howling Demon Demigod?”

And the fact is that.

Xu Ming’s pitiful attack power really did not threaten the Howling Demon Demigod in the slightest.

Howling Demon Demigod’s defensive power is not something to brag about! If even Xu Ming could hurt it, then the Howling Demon Demigod would have died many times.

...

Xu Ming's mental power quickly enveloped the entire formation.

"Qinglongwuchong doesn't even have a shadow! Could it be that it was bombed to the point that not even the **** was left?" Xu Ming couldn't help thinking.

But at this moment, a ripple suddenly appeared on the wall of the Great Array of "Ten Thousand Stars Sleeping in the Moon".

And Wuchong demigod, from the ripples, got in.

"Huh? Wu Chong isn't dead?" Xu Ming was startled.

Yes, Wu Chong is not dead.

At the moment of the explosion, Wu Chong knew that he couldn't resist the power of the explosion; therefore, it passed directly through the formation's membrane wall and escaped outside the formation. However, when escaping, it was also affected by some explosion waves; its entire dragon tail had disappeared and annihilated in the explosion.

"Howling Demon Demigod, what should we do now?" Wu Chong said with lingering fears.

"There's no way..." Howling Demon Demigod said, "Mist and Rain Ship, it's not something we can break or suppress!"

"That..."

"I'm here to guard, you go back and invite the superpowers in the clan to come over!" said the Howling Demon demigod, "When the superpowers in the clan come, even if the fog and rain ships can't be broken, there are ways to suppress them!"

A super-power at the level of Wanxueyan does have a way to suppress the Wuyu Ship. After the suppression, you can take the Wuyu Ship back to the Yaozu, and then find a way to deal with it.

"Okay!" Qinglong Wuchong rushed out of the formation's membrane wall.

The formation membrane wall does not seem to block it at all.

“Xu Ming!” Howling Demon Demigod sneered, “Wait! Although I can’t break the fog and rain ship, when the top power of my demon clan arrives, there are ways to deal with you!”

“Oh... Really?” Xu Ming said lightly.

“Humph!” The Howling Demon demigod sneered, “It’s still tough! Just wait!”

In fact, if Xu Ming really wanted to leave, it would be a matter of “teleportation”. However, he was not in a hurry to leave; he also wanted to see what the superpowers of the Monster Race that Wu Chong had invited could have.

The smoke and dust in the formation gradually dissipated.

And just then...

rumbling...

Xu Ming was horrified to find that just below him, a huge dark vortex was slowly forming.

“This is...” Xu Ming was stunned, “Desert vortex?—A desert vortex will also appear within the trapped array?”

The Howling Demon Demigod was also surprised.

The desert vortex appears inside the formation, which is very rare!

In the Yellow Spring Desert, it should be a good thing to encounter the desert whirlpool; because it often means chance.

However, the Howler would rather not have this “good thing”.

“The appearance of the desert vortex will affect the stability of the formation! Maybe, the ‘Ten Thousand Stars Trapped Moon’ formation will be broken open like this...” Howling Demon Demigod was worried, “At that time, if Xu Ming runs away If you want to keep him, it’s not easy!”

Howling Demon Demigods can only pray secretly, this desert vortex will not destroy the formation.

rumbling...

The huge pitch-black vortex continues to solidify and turns faster and faster.

A terrifying devouring force gradually formed on the vortex.

“It’s the Devouring Vortex!” Howling Demon Demigod’s expression changed.

Xu Ming was surprised – he had never seen the Devouring Vortex!

The power of devouring is getting stronger and stronger... Even the Wuyu Ship is crumbling under the action of this devouring power.

“It’s too close to the Devouring Vortex, I can’t stop this Devouring Power...” Xu Ming secretly said.

However, the range of the formation was so large that even if Xu Ming wanted to get farther away, he couldn’t do it.

but...

Xu Ming didn’t seem to have the need to deliberately stay away from the Devouring Vortex.

“I haven’t seen the Devouring Vortex, go in and have a look!”

Xu Ming directly gave up control of the Wuyu Ship and let the powerful swallowing force below swallow the Wuyu Ship Huh? in? “Seeing this, the Howling Demon Demigod had to follow.

rumbling...

After Xu Ming and Howling Demon entered the Devouring Vortex, instead of weakening, the Vortex continued to strengthen.

Even the membrane wall of the “Ten Thousand Stars Trapped Moon” great formation was swallowed up; the energy of the formation was gradually lost to the swallowing vortex.

...

Devour within the vortex.

This is a fiery world, and the entire land has been burnt into a crimson red.

In the center of the earth, there is a black mountain. A magma waterfall hangs down from the mountain and is extremely gorgeous.

As soon as Yin Ran came in, his attention fell on the top of the mountain, a strange and delicate flower.

“This is...” Yin Ran suddenly showed ecstasy.

Chapter 676: Wanlei Fire Flower

“This is...” Yin Ran suddenly showed ecstasy.

This charming and delicate little flower has four petals in total. Two of the petals are fiery red, like two flaming flames; the other two petals are weird purple.

“Thousands of Thunder Fire Rock Flowers!”

“It’s Wanlei Fire Rock Flower!”

Yin Ran was overjoyed: “I didn’t expect to see Wanlei Fire Rock Flowers here!”

Ten Thousand Thunder Fire Rock Flowers only grow in places where the “fire line” is extremely prosperous; moreover, in the process of growth, they will be tempered by hundreds of millions of thunder tribulations.

Fire is the ultimate yang, and lightning can ward off evil spirits.

The combination of the two attributes of “Zhiyang” and “Evil Exorcism” makes Wanlei Huoyanhua a treasure for expelling evil poisons; even in the realm of the gods, they are extremely precious.

It is the most suitable to use Wanlei Fire Rock Flower to restrain the Fallen Soul Mist.

“I was able to find Ten Thousand Thunder Fire Rock Flowers here, it’s a miracle!”

Originally, Yin Ran didn’t know when he would be able to lift the Fallen Soul Fog on his body; he even worried that one day he would die under the eruption of the Fallen Soul Fog.

But now, she has found Wanlei Huoyanhua. It’s such a sudden happiness!

“I’m saved!”

Yin Ran suppressed the ecstasy in his heart.

She found that she was faced with a new problem – how to pick Wanlei Fire Rock Flowers!

You must know that the place where Wanlei Fire Rock Flower grows is an extremely dangerous place!

The black mountain below the Wanlei Fire Rock Flower is not an ordinary mountain, but... the power of fire is so intense that it is “red and black”, so it appears black.

Even a demigod, if he dares to set foot on that mountain, he may be roasted directly!

Moreover, what is even more terrifying is not the high temperature of the black mountain that burns everything, but... thunder and lightning!

Once someone tries to get close to the Ten Thousand Thunder Fire Rock Flower, angry thunder will fall in the void; even a ninth-order demigod will be smashed into ashes!

If Yin Ran was not injured, of course it would not be difficult to get Wanlei Fire Rock Flower.

But now, Yin Ran's strength is very limited; it is impossible to obtain Wanlei Fire Rock Flower in such a sinister environment.

Xu Ming also noticed Yin Ran's strangeness and couldn't help asking, "That little flower is difficult to get?"

Yin Ran only said three words: "It's very difficult!"

boom!

At this time, the Howling Demon Demigod also passed through the Devouring Vortex and came to this small world.

"Xu Ming! Let me see where you are running away!"

"Escape?" Xu Ming couldn't help sneering, "Howl, don't you think too highly of yourself? How can you help me?"

"Humph!" Howling Demon Demigod hummed angrily, "Xu Ming, don't think that you can be arrogant when you hide in the fog and rain ship! When the superpower of my demon clan arrives, you will directly lead the ship with you. Catch the demon clan back!"

"Really?" Xu Ming was very disdainful, "I hope you are powerful demons, and have this ability!"

After speaking, Xu Ming ignored the Howling Demon Demigod, but drove the fog and rain ship, strolling around on this crimson earth. And Xu Ming's spiritual power carefully swept every inch of the land to see if there were other treasures here.

"We're all dying, so are we still looking for treasures?" Howling Demon Demigod sneered.

Immediately, the Howling Demon Demigod's sight also fell on the monstrous little flower on the top of the black high mountain.

With the eyesight of the Howling Demon Demigod, it is not difficult to see how extraordinary this black mountain is.

"The source of such a strong fire..."

The Howling Demon demigod could feel the pressure from the black mountain.

This feeling of oppression made it feel palpitations.

"This strange little flower is not easy!"

Although the Howling Demon Demigod did not recognize the "Ten Thousand Thunder Fire Rock Flower", he could see the extraordinariness of this flower at a glance.

"I don't know what this flower is for..." Howling Demon Demigod thought to himself, "But... whatever use it is, take it back first, that's it! – Bamboo Sage is well-informed and should know this flower. !"

Bamboo sages are plant life; nature knows a lot about plants.

And this Myriad Thunder Fire Rock Flower has not opened up its intelligence; it can only be regarded as an ordinary plant, but it is not considered a "plant life".

"Anyway, Xu Ming is here and can't run away. I'll pick this flower first!"

Pick it up.

The Howler demigod flew straight towards the top of the black mountain.

Xu Ming's expression changed: "No, it's going to pick that flower!"

The Howling Demon Demigod is extremely defensive, and even the sixth-order demigod and the seventh-order demigod can't help it. Once the Wanlei Fire Rock Flower fell into the hands of the Howling Demon Demigod, Xu Ming and Yin Ran would be hard to get it back.

But Yin Ran was very calm, smiled and said, "Let it be picked!"

Xu Ming remembered what Yin Ran said just now – this is very difficult to pick up.

"Could it be that... even the Howling Demon demigod can't pick that flower?" Xu Ming couldn't help asking.

"Look at it..." Yin Ran said lightly.

Xu Ming could only watch patiently.

swoosh—

The fat and ugly body of the Howling Demon Demigod flew to the top of the black mountain in a flash.

"So hot!"

There are still dozens of miles away from the mountain, and the Howling Demon Demigod can feel the surging heat waves.

The closer you fly, the more ferocious the heat wave becomes.

“The power of fire on this black mountain is too strong!” Howling Demon Demigod secretly sighed, “I’m afraid even I wouldn’t dare to stay on the black mountain!”

You know, even the self-destruction of Daoist Weishan failed to cause any damage to the Howling Demon Demigod. And the temperature of this black mountain actually made the Howling Demon demigods feel that they dared not stay any longer—it can be seen that this temperature is simply not something that ordinary demigods can bear!

“Do you really let it go?” Xu Ming walked out of the cabin, stood on the deck, and couldn’t help but ask again.

“It can’t be picked off!” Yin Ran said to himself, “If it can be picked off, then it’s not a thousand thunderbolts!”

“Hahahaha...” At this moment, the Howling Demon demigod laughed proudly, “Xu Ming, what are you looking at from the deck?—Why, do you want this strange little flower? If you want, come here...haha Haha... do you dare to come over?”

Xu Ming just smiled disdainfully – he still believed Yin Ran’s judgment, the Howling Demon demigod couldn’t pick that flower away!

“Hahahaha...” Howling Demon Demigod continued to laugh, “Since you don’t dare to come here, I will laugh at this strange little flower! Hahahaha...”

Yin Ran’s eyes deep has a trace of pity: “It’s really... ignorant!”

At this time, the Howling Demon Demigod was approaching the top of the mountain.

Its ugly fat claws also began to stick out, ready to grab the Wanlei Fire Rock Flower.

“Mine!” The Howling Demon Demigod was eagerly awaiting.

The excited Howling Demon demigod didn’t notice that there were several dark clouds above its head, which were turning black strangely.

Sudden-

Just when the Howling Demon Demigod was about to catch the Thousand Thunder Fire Rock Flower... A silent purple thunderbolt suddenly descended from the sky.

This thunder and lightning did not have a trace of coercion, nor did it make any sound; even, even mental power, could not be detected. Only the naked eye can see.

How terrifying the speed of lightning!

As soon as Xu Ming saw this lightning, the lightning had already hit the Howling Demon Demigod.

Chapter 677: I Have A Way

Boom!

The silent purple lightning was like a silent crack in the sky. This purple “crack” instantly tore from the top of the dome to the top of the black mountain, hitting the Howling Demon Demigod.

Howling Demon Demigod was first surprised: “There is lightning?”

Immediately, its unexpected color turned into disdain.

You must know that the Howling Demon Demigod’s defense and vitality are extremely powerful, even a sixth-order demigod and a seventh-order demigod can’t kill it! What kind of threat can a mere lightning strike without the slightest coercion pose to it?

However, when the thunder and lightning fell on him, the Howling Demon Demigod’s eyes suddenly became extremely frightened.

“This thunderbolt...”

How fast is the lightning!

The terrifying power of thunder instantly spread throughout the entire body of the Howling Demon Demigod.

The next moment, the consciousness of the Howling Demon Demigod...

Direct annihilation!

That ugly fat body was also scorched outside by the thunder and lightning.

Can't die anymore!

"This..."

Xu Ming and Erha were stunned.

Seeing the dead Howling Demon demigod falling from the sky, Xu Ming couldn't believe his eyes.

Xu Ming had seen how strong the Howling Demon Demigod's defense was. Even the self-destruction of Daoist Weishan couldn't hurt it in the slightest.

But now, it is such a completely inconspicuous purple lightning, but it directly kills the Howling Demon Demigod...in one second!

How terrifying is this inconspicuous thunderbolt! ?

Bang!

The Howler demigod smashed to the ground, completely dead.

Xu Ming and Erha looked at each other, so shocked that they were speechless for a long time.

After a long time, Yin Ran said: "This is an attack from the destructive purple lightning, with a lethality close to that of a god! Even a ninth-order demigod will be instantly killed..."

The ninth-order demigod, but the top existence in the entire endless continent!

If it can go further than the ninth order, that is... a real god!

Even the ninth-order demigods will be instantly killed, howling demon demigods, what is it?

Therefore, the Howling Demon demigod, whose vicious name is spread all over the endless continent, did not die unjustly; if you want to blame it, it is because it is too ignorant to see the terrifyingness of Zidian, and was directly hacked to death.

However, seeing the Howling Demon Demigod die so easily, Yin Ran was not happy at all.

“As long as you get close to the Ten Thousand Thunder Fire Rock Flower, there will definitely be a burst of purple lightning! However, even the Howling Demon demigod died so easily, how can I... how can I stand it?”

If there is no poisoning, and his strength is at its peak, Yin Ran will naturally have a way to carry the divine thunder and obtain the Ten Thousand Thunder Fire Rock Flower.

The problem is, there is no “if”.

Yin Ran was immediately confused.

The Ten Thousand Thunder Fire Rock Flower that can lift the fog of the fallen soul is right in front of you; however, you can see it, but you can't get it.

Xu Ming thought for a while: “How about we drive the fog and rain ship over there?”

The Misty Rain Ship is a superb semi-artifact battleship! Looking at the entire endless continent, it is hard to see anything that can break the fog and rain ship.

Yin Ran pondered: “If you really do this, there will only be one result!”

“What’s the result?” Xu Ming was curious.

Yin Ran stared at the charming and delicate flowers on the top of the black high mountain, and spit out four words: “The ship is destroyed!”

“hiss-”

Xu Ming took a deep breath.

Is there really no way?

Do not!

There is still a way!

As long as Xu Ming is willing to use some means, such as... teleportation!

It’s just... Is it necessary for Xu Ming to help Yin Ran so wholeheartedly?

Xu Ming thought about it seriously—it was necessary!

He and Yin Ran had known each other since the battlefield of the Ten Thousand Races. After getting along for so long, they were already “friends”. Since he was a friend, Xu Ming certainly had to help him wholeheartedly.

Besides, it’s just a “teleport” hang. For Xu Ming, there is not much loss.

“Yin!” Xu Ming said, “I have a way!”

“Do you have a solution?” Yin Ran’s eyes suddenly lit up, and a “ray of hope” flashed.

But then, the light of hope dimmed.

Obviously, Yin Ran didn't believe that Xu Ming could do it.

"Xu Ming, you probably don't know how terrifying it is!" Yin Ran said solemnly, "I know that you want to help me with good intentions; however, you really have no choice, so don't go. Risk to die!"

Yin Ran said it very directly.

The purpose is to make Xu Ming recognize the "status quo".

However, Yin Ran had no idea what kind of cards Xu Ming had.

Xu Ming smiled – he felt Yin Ran's concern for him.

"Yin!" Xu Ming said with a smile, "I'm really sure! Moreover, even if I can't get the Wanlei Fire Rock Flower, I can guarantee my own safety!"

"Really?" Yin Ran still didn't believe it.

"Of course! I won't make fun of my life!" Xu Ming laughed, "As for what to do... Hey, keep it a secret! In this way, you and Erha, let's go to the advanced world ring!"

With means like "teleportation", Xu Ming did not intend to hide Yin Ran. But... if Yin Ran saw it, he couldn't explain it at all.

You know, explaining to a woman is a very troublesome thing! What's more, if it is "unexplainable", the trouble is even greater! – In order to avoid trouble, Xu Ming still decided to let Yin Ran and Er Ha enter the world ring first.

"What's the matter, so mysterious?"

Yin Ran is not the kind of unreasonable little girl. Of course, she knows that every warrior cultivator has his own stunt. Xu Ming is willing to perform his unique skills in the pressure box for himself, and he is already a good friend; how can he get an inch to spy on Xu Ming's unique skills.

“Okay, then let’s enter the world ring first!” Yin Ran thought for a while, and then said, “Are you sure, are you really sure?”

“At least, life is safe!” Xu Ming said.

“Okay, be careful!”

Xu Ming opened the passage of the world ring, and Yin Ran and Erha flew in directly.

Xu Ming thought about it for a while, and then released the willow avatar again; then, he transferred the world ring to the willow avatar.

After all, although Xu Ming was 100% sure of his life, it was always right to be a little more cautious!

Put the world ring on the willow avatar In this way, if Xu Ming’s human avatar hangs up, it will not be too much loss.

...

Inside the World Ring.

Yin Ran saw that the big willow tree was called out by Xu Ming and left the world ring; she couldn’t help but fell into a little thought.

“The breath of this big willow tree seems... very similar to Xu Ming, very similar!” Yin Ran’s eyes were filled with surprise.

“Could it be... that the big willow tree is not Xu Ming’s soul servant, but Xu Ming’s... avatar!?” Yin Ran suddenly thought of such a possibility, “Could it be that Xu Ming has some very profound avatar secret skills?”

You must know that even in the realm of the gods, the secret skills of avatars are very rare!

Moreover, to use the secret skills of avatars, you must suffer the pain of “two points of the soul”!
Moreover, after the soul is divided into two, the two souls will have to pay a great price if they want to grow back to their original soul strength!

Therefore, even Yin Ran has no clone yet.

Chapter 678: Spikes

Devouring the independent small space in the vortex, it is desolate and dead; except for that strange and delicate little flower, there is no other vitality. It seems that the existence of the entire space is to cultivate this Wanlei Fire Rock Flower.

In fact, the essence of the entire independent small space is all gathered on this 10,000 thunder fire rock flower!

Xu Ming stood at the foot of the black high mountain, holding his breath as he looked at the little flower on the top of the mountain, but did not dare to shoot at will.

After hesitating for a long time, Xu Ming bought a Taoist-level puppet directly from the artifact store.

“Go up and pluck that flower for me!”

Xu Ming ordered.

The Dao Zun puppet’s eyes flickered for a moment, and then he rushed towards the top of the mountain.

Xu Ming looked forward to it.

Puppets, after all, do not belong to real life. Xu Ming wanted to see if the lifeless Taoist puppet could not be targeted by the divine thunder.

However, Xu Ming obviously thought too much!

If such a small method is feasible, then the Ten Thousand Thunder Fire Rock Flowers are too easy to pick!

Boom!

When the puppet approached the thousands of meters away from Wanlei Huoyanhua, there was nowhere on top of the dome, and a divine thunder smashed down, instantly smashing the poor little puppet to the point where no ***** was left.

After that, the remaining power of Shenlei dissipated and returned to the void.

“Sure enough...” Xu Ming sighed.

Moreover, Xu Ming was horrified to discover that the speed of breaking the Zidian was too fast! - Even if he had been prepared, when the Delusional Purple Lightning came, he still had no time to react.

too fast!

It's so fast that Xu Ming's heart palpitates.

But... no diamonds, no porcelain work!

Since Xu Ming offered to help Yin Ran pick flowers, he was naturally confident.

After moving his muscles and bones, Xu Ming fearlessly stared at Wanlei Huoyanhua.

next moment...

Swish!

Xu Ming's figure disappeared out of thin air, and appeared on the top of the black mountain, near Wanlei Fire Rock Flower.

Boom!

Another divine thunder roared down.

After Shenlei passed, Xu Ming disappeared without a trace.

“call...”

Of course Xu Ming didn't die, but the moment he “teleported” over, he turned on “absolute stealth”. That is to say, at this moment, Shenlei blasted directly from where Xu Ming was.

“It's too fast...” Xu Ming, who was in the invisible state, sweated slightly on his forehead, “It really scared the baby to death! – Why don't you just pick a flower? This is the destructive thunder that appeared out of nowhere. Is it necessary to be so cruel?”

Xu Ming took a few deep breaths, then held his breath and stared.

call out!

Xu Ming suddenly stretched out his “magic claws” towards Wanlei Huoyanhua.

With his move, the “absolute stealth” state was also directly eliminated.

Boom!

Another delusional purple lightning.

But at this time, Xu Ming has re-entered the “absolute stealth” state.

And the “absolute invisibility” state will not be hurt by any attack – Delusional Purple Lightning is no exception.

“Huh... It’s dangerous!” Xu Ming breathed a sigh of relief, “Picking this flower is really a high-risk job!”

Adjust it again...

“continue!”

Xu Ming’s claws moved forward again, and then immediately retreated back to the “absolute stealth” state.

At this time, Xu Ming’s claws had already held the Wanlei Fire Rock Flower. The next step is to pick the flowers.

“The most dangerous time has come!”

Xu Ming slammed the “magic claw” into a grip, and then raised it forcefully... The Ten Thousand Thunder Fire Rock Flower, which has grown for hundreds of millions of years, was directly torn off by Xu Ming!

“Huh?” Xu Ming couldn’t help but be surprised, “It’s so easy to pick it up!”

Xu Ming originally thought that it would be very difficult to tear off this Ten Thousand Thunder Fire Rock Flower! Unexpectedly, it would be so easy.

However, Xu Ming didn’t have time to think about it at all; reflexively, he used “teleport”.

boom!

Shenlei thundered down, but Xu Ming had successfully teleported away.

“Successful!”

However, before Xu Ming could be happy, a tyrannical and unparalleled fire force suddenly burst from the broken rhizome of Wanlei Fire Rock Flower.

“puff!”

Unprepared, Xu Ming was directly hit by the powerful fire force.

The domineering power of fire was frantically destroying Xu Ming’s body. In just an instant, the outside of the body was shattered by the impact.

“It’s terrifying!” Xu Ming had lingering fears, “Almost... this clone died!”

Xu Ming could of course imagine where this terrifying power of fire came from – Wanlei Fire Rock Flower, which has grown in places where the power of fire is extremely strong for a long time, and the roots must be contaminated with a lot of violent power of fire. ; Once the rhizomes are broken, the power of these fire lines will explode!

“Unexpectedly, I avoided the Delusional Purple Lightning, but I couldn’t escape this stalk’s ‘conspiracy’!”

This kind of situation was something Xu Ming never imagined, and he could only admit that he was unlucky.

Fortunately, although Xu Ming’s injuries looked ferocious and terrifying, for Xu Ming’s level of power, it was actually nothing.

“Yin!” Xu Ming returned to the willow avatar, sank his mental power into the world ring, and shouted, “Come out!”

“Wan Lei Huoyanhua got it?” Yin Ran was immediately excited and flew out.

As for Erha, because there was no more fighting; it simply lay down in the world ring and fell asleep.

Whoosh!

As soon as the world ring came out, Yin Ran glanced at the big willow tree subconsciously—since he suspected that the big willow tree was Xu Ming’s avatar, not Xu Ming’s soul servant; Yin Ran felt more and more that the big willow tree exuded an aura belonging to Xu Ming .

Immediately, Yin Ran took his eyes away from the big willow tree and looked at Xu Ming.

“Get it!” Xu Ming proudly handed the flower over.

However at this moment...

“Pfft!” Xu Ming couldn’t help but spurted out a mouthful of black blood.

“Xu Ming, are you... alright?” Yin Ran found out that Xu Ming was seriously injured; a strong feeling and guilt couldn’t help but arise in her heart.

“It’s all my fault...” Yin Ran blamed herself.

“It’s alright!” Xu Ming said, “Take this Ten Thousand Thunder Fire Rock Flower first! I want to clean it up first, the power of fire that is raging in my body!”

With that said, Xu Ming sat down on the deck of the Wuyu Ship, crossed his knees, and began to adjust his breath.

“Thank you...” Yin Ran held the enchanting and delicate flower with complicated thoughts in her heart—Xu Ming risked his life in order to help her!

Although Yin Ran didn’t know how Xu Ming managed to get the Wanlei Fire Rock Flower; but through Xu Ming’s hideous injury, she could imagine that it was absolutely extremely difficult!

This made Yin Ran feel moved and guilty, unable to calm down for a long time.

As the saying goes: Adversity sees the truth!

Yin Ran felt that he had seen it!

“I’ll get rid of the poison too!”

Wanlei Fire Rock Flower, if there is no special preservation method, the essence will be lost quickly.

Yin Ran didn’t dare to hesitate, he also connected to the deck of the Wuyu Ship, sat down with his knees crossed, and began to refine this hard-won flower.

only...

Yin Ran didn’t notice that there was a deep purple thorn hidden under the petals of this Wanlei Fire Rock Flower.

Chapter 679: Loss Of Reason

Beautiful flowers, often thorny.

But Wanlei Fire Flower is an exception.

Under normal circumstances, the Ten Thousand Thunder Fire Rock Flower will not have spikes; if it does, it means that the power of fire and thunder contained in the flower is not balanced enough.

If there is an excess of thunder power, there will be purple spikes.

And if the power of the fire line is excessive, there will be fire red spikes.

However, it is extremely unlikely that the thorns will grow from the Wanlei Fire Rock Flower; there are not many people who know this situation.

Like Yin Ran, she didn’t know it at all; she thought it was normal to have a thorn.

“Refining!”

Yin Ran's spiritual power penetrated into the interior of Wanlei Fire Rock Flower; he began to absorb the essence of the flower into his body.

boom! boom! ...

The special energy composed of the incomparably pure power of fire and the power of thunder, destructively removed the toxin of the fallen soul fog in Yin Ran's body.

The dark fog of fallen souls has absolutely no resistance in the face of Zhiyang's domineering power of thunder and fire.

The mist of fallen soul in Yin Ran's body was quickly cleared. At the same time, the power of thunder and fire also nourishes the body that has been eroded by the cold.

"This Ten Thousand Thunder Fire Rock Flower has a really good effect of driving out the Fallen Soul Fog! Just one flower can completely expel the Fallen Soul Fog from my body!"

Yin Ran also knows many kinds of treasures to expel the fog of fallen souls. However, according to her understanding, the Wanlei Fire Rock Flower should be one of the most effective.

"But... there are also flaws!" Yin Ran secretly said, "The essence of this Ten Thousand Thunder Fire Rock Flower is composed of the power of fire and the power of thunder, which is too violent! Although it has driven out the fog of fallen souls, it is also harmful to my body and soul. , have caused a lot of trauma! – In a short period of time, these wounds may not recover! My strength will also be greatly affected!"

but...

Be mad, be mad!

Inflict trauma, inflict trauma!

Yin Ran was really tortured by the Fallen Soul Mist, and he was always worried about whether the Fallen Soul Mist would erupt. Now, after finally getting the Wanlei Fire Rock Flower, Yin Ran will definitely not hesitate!

boom!

At this time, Xu Ming, who was sitting cross-legged on the deck of the Wuyu Ship, suddenly became violent.

The power of the raging fire surging frantically, Xu Ming's body constantly protruded, sometimes it was the chest, sometimes it was the thigh; it was as if a big snake was swimming around in Xu Ming's body.

“what!!”

Xu Ming gritted his steel teeth, and the whole face was full of blue veins. The flesh on his face, and even the flesh on his whole body, were all red, as if they were about to be cooked.

“Ah! Can't hold back!”

The power of fire raging within Xu Ming's body is truly terrifying! Xu Ming wanted to clear it, but instead angered the power of Fire Xing, causing a strong backlash.

“Get out! Get out of my body!” Xu Ming roared.

Yin Ran, who was treating the poison, couldn't help but wonder: “What's wrong? What happened to Xu Ming?”

But at this time, it was the most critical moment for Yin Ran to expel the poison, and he could not be distracted at all. Therefore, she could only silently pray for Xu Ming, and then stepped up to expel the poison.

“Roar!” Xu Ming was in so much pain that he even let out a roar like a beast.

but...

no use!

On the contrary, Xu Ming felt that the anger in his body was getting stronger and stronger...

Xu Ming's body was getting hotter and hotter; it was more than ten times hotter than hot molten iron! At this time, if you put a treasure in Xu Ming's hands, it may melt directly!

In Xu Ming's eyes, there was a raging evil fire, and his eyes were not as sharp and deep as usual.

even...

Xu Ming found that his sanity was gradually losing ground. Endless evil desires are gradually occupying and controlling his body!

“Do not!!”

How could Xu Ming allow his reason to be defeated by desire?

The powerful state of mind of the “Heart of Reincarnation” firmly guards the clarity of the sea of consciousness, trying his best not to let himself fall into endless evil thoughts.

It's just – the power of the raging fire line is too strong!

You must know that Delusional Purple Lightning is an attack close to the gods! And since the power of fire that breeds Ten Thousand Thunder Fire Rock Flower, since it can compete with the power of thunder, it must be an existence close to the gods!

Xu Ming's will is firm!

The mind is strong!

However, the power close to the gods is stronger!

Boom...boom...

The power of Fire Xing continued to wreak havoc on Xu Ming's body, impacting Xu Ming's soul.

Xu Ming could only grit his teeth and support him hard, not letting himself be lost no matter what.

I don't know how long this struggle will last...

"Huh..." Yin Ran let out a long sigh of relief, "Finally, all the fallen soul fog in the body has been removed!"

Eliminate toxins with ease!

Whoa!

In front of Yin Ran, the strange and delicate Ten Thousand Thunder Fire Rock Flower gradually faded and dissipated; only the dark purple thorn remained, without the slightest change – this thorn was caused by "fire", "fire" and "fire". Thunder" two kinds of energy are out of balance, and there is more.

suddenly-

This deep purple thorn seemed to be attracted in some way, and pierced towards Xu Ming's back.

Xu Ming, who was desperately fighting against the raging fire force, suddenly felt a pain in his back, almost lost his mind, and was completely lost.

Fortunately, Xu Ming's willpower was extremely tenacious, and he held on to it again.

Can be followed by...

The deep purple spikes that pierced into Xu Ming's body contained a terrifying power of thunder. When the power of thunder meets the power of raging fire; it is as if... dry wood meets fire!

boom! !

The dry wood was instantly ignited by the fire!

The terrifying power of thunder explodes in an instant!

boom! boom! boom! ...

Xu Ming's eyes were completely occupied by crimson; the whole body was actually burning with a billowing evil fire.

Somewhere, it is a pillar of the sky...

"No!!" Xu Ming forcibly kept a trace of clarity in his mind, holding on to the edge of the cliff of reason, preventing himself from falling into the abyss of loss.

But at this moment, a soft, boneless hand patted Xu Ming's shoulder.

"Xu Ming, what's wrong with you?" Yin Ran's voice was extremely soft.

boom!

Xu Ming turned around abruptly, staring at Yin Ran hideously, panting like a cow – Yin Ran's little hand just slapped it like the last straw that broke the camel's back; Xu Ming's remaining sanity was completely lost. .

Xu Ming could no longer suppress the hot evil fire all over his body; he felt as if he had eaten ten tons of potent aphrodisiacs!

"Ah!" Yin Ran backed away in fright.

"Roar!" Xu Ming, who had been completely controlled by his desires, stared at Yin Ran.

You know, Yin Ran naturally exudes a special smell of seductive crime; as soon as people see her, they can't help but want to occupy her.

At this moment, in Xu Ming's mind full of desires, this special taste is infinitely magnified!

“Roar!” Xu Ming let out a low roar and rushed towards Yin Ran.

“Xu Ming, what are you doing!?” Yin Ran slapped Xu Ming away.

However, Xu Ming, who has completely lost his mind, doesn't seem to feel the pain of this palm at all, but thinks... this palm is very attractive!

“Roar!” Xu Ming rushed up again.

Even more frightening is...

Willow avatar, and Xu Ming's human avatar, are completely connected in consciousness! In other words, the willow avatar is like an arm of Xu Ming.

Now, Xu Ming's reason has fallen, and his “hand” is naturally uncontrollable.

wow wow wow wow...

Hundreds of millions of willow branches were entangled in Yin Ran.

Yin Ran's beautiful eyes suddenly turned round – although she had completely removed the fog of fallen souls, the violent power of thunder and fire left a lot of wounds in her body.

Yin Ran's current strength is much weaker than before the poison treatment!

With this little strength, it is impossible to stop hundreds of millions of willow branches!

“don't want!”

Yin Ran could only watch helplessly as hundreds of millions of willow branches formed a cage, trapping himself in it. Moreover, there are countless willow trees, entangling himself, making it difficult for him to move at all.

“Roar!”

At this time, Xu Ming’s human avatar also walked into the willow branch cage with red eyes.

“Xu Ming! Wake up! Wake up!” Yin Ran shouted repeatedly.

However, Xu Ming, who had completely lost his mind, couldn’t hear Yin Ran’s voice at all.

“Xu Ming! Wake up quickly!” Yin Ran’s eyes even flashed a ruthless look – of course, in her world ring, there are life-saving treasures that can deal with the situation in front of her. However, once that kind of life-saving treasure comes out, even if it is a god, it will definitely die, not to mention this Xu Ming who has completely lost his senses!

As soon as the treasure comes out, Xu Ming will die!

Yin Ran gritted his teeth and hesitated, unable to make up his mind.

From Xu Ming’s throat, a low and crazy roar broke out again, and his body slammed towards Yin Ran.

Chapter 680: You Can’T Be Responsible

Holy area.

Holy City.

The Holy Emperor City, with a radius of hundreds of millions of miles, is said to have been built by a super-existence that surpassed everything long ago.

The city wall of the Holy Emperor City is more than a million miles high; there are countless patterns carved on both sides of the inner and outer sides.

On the outside, the sun, moon, stars, mountains, seas, and rivers are carved; on the inside, flowers, trees, and billions of creatures are carved.

Moreover, the entire Holy Emperor City also contains a terrifying will; once activated, even if it is a god, I am afraid it will instantly turn into ashes.

The center of the Holy Emperor City, the City Lord's Mansion, also has a range of several billion miles. Just one city lord's mansion is much larger than the entire boundless continent.

In the city lord's mansion, there is a hall of cause and effect.

The Hall of Cause and Effect in God's Domain is naturally different from the Hall of Cause and Effect of those forces in the Endless Continent.

The super existence of God's Domain, the control of cause and effect, has already reached an unimaginable level! If there is a super existence who is good at cause and effect and wants to kill Xu Ming now; then, he doesn't even need to come to the Endless Continent, he just needs to silently recite Xu Ming's name in his heart, and then...

Xu Ming is dead!

And it is... all the clones are annihilated together!

That is, the deity, hiding in an independent space, may be able to isolate the cause and effect and escape the disaster.

But, it's just "may be able to escape."

Divine Realm's mighty means are unimaginable, and it is not something that Xu Ming can conjecture at all.

Xu Ming is very aware of his own insignificance, so even if he has a lot of trump cards and has activated many perverted plug-in functions, he does not dare to be arrogant.

...

At this time, in the Hall of Karma, which is millions of miles away.

One thousand and eighty-one stars are suspended in the void in the Hall of Karma.

These stars are not very big, but they are thousands of miles in diameter. The 10,810 stars seem to form a mysterious causal formation that resonates with the entire space-time.

Countless causal lines of nothingness travel between 10,810 stars, listening to the causal fluctuations of the entire Divine Realm and countless dust worlds.

At the very center of the Hall of Karma, the white-bearded Taoist-robed old man “Bai Lao” sat cross-legged with his eyes closed, as if he was sleeping.

Suddenly, one of the tens of thousands of stars emitted a faint wave.

“Um!?”

Old Bai’s eyes suddenly opened, and a sharp light burst out from his eyes. Countless mysteries of cause and effect overflowed in his eyes.

“This star corresponds to... Xiaoran?”

Corresponding to Yin Ran’s stars, there are faint fluctuations; this shows that Yin Ran may have encountered something very important!

Bai Laolian followed this faint causal fluctuation to investigate the past.

call out-

His causal power instantly penetrated the infinite void and descended to the Endless Continent.

“No!”

Bai Lao swept the entire endless continent in an instant, but did not find Yin Ran’s figure.

However, Bai Lao also discovered that in the “core” of the Endless Continent, there is a place where cause and effect are isolated.

“That’s it!” Bai Lao secretly said, “However, the isolation of cause and effect in that place is extremely strong; across the infinite void, I can’t forcibly break the isolation of cause and effect! – It seems that I have to go there myself!”

“I don’t know, what happened to Xiaoran in that place where causality is isolated? It’s not too late, I have to leave immediately!”

...

a day later.

Endless Continent.

Yellow Springs.

Devour within the vortex.

Yin Ran had already dressed and sat alone on the edge of the deck of the Wuyu Ship.

There was hatred in her eyes: “Xu Ming... I’m going to kill you!”

Just...will Yin Ran really kill Xu Ming?

If she really wanted to kill Xu Ming, then she would have used a body protection treasure as early as when Xu Ming violated her.

However, she did not use the protective treasure.

In fact, Yin Ran is also very clear that things will develop like this, no wonder Xu Ming. It can even be said... Xu Ming is the victim!

After all, Xu Ming was invaded by the raging fire force because he helped Yin Ran to get the Wanlei Fire Rock Flower. Then, being invaded by the power of thunder is also inseparable from Yin Ran.

Later, Yin Ran removed the poison of the Fallen Soul Fog, but Xu Ming lost his mind.

In addition, Yin Ran exudes a seductive criminal atmosphere at any time; this undoubtedly adds fuel to the fire for Xu Ming.

So, can the whole thing be said to be Xu Ming's fault?

Even Yin Ran felt that it was unreasonable!

But, let's not say it's Xu Ming's fault, is it just that? —Yin Ran obviously couldn't accept it either!

Xu Ming stood on the other side of the Wuyu ship deck, Chiguo put on his upper body, his face was helpless – he was also very distressed!

“Xiaohang!” Xu Ming shouted, “Give me a pack of cigarettes!”

Xu Ming doesn't actually smoke, but at this time, he felt that he needed a cigarette.

puff!

He stuffed the cigarette to the corner of his mouth, and then a flame emerged from Xu Ming's fingertips, igniting the cigarette.

A smoke ring blows away with the wind.

“How could it be like this...” Xu Ming was extremely embarrassed, “When I go back, how should I explain to Han Mo...”

Huangquan world, isolate cause and effect.

Therefore, Xu Ming’s deity, who doesn’t know yet, is already “doing bad things” outside.

However, Xu Ming will definitely leave Huangquanjie. As soon as they go out, the thoughts of the deity and the clone will be synchronized immediately; at that time, Xu Ming will still have to face it, how to explain to Gu Hanmo.

But fortunately, in this world, polygamy is normal.

Especially the powerful monks, their lifespans can be millions or millions of years. Many monks would marry one or two wives a year; it is not surprising that they would marry several million or tens of millions of wives in a lifetime of tens of millions of years.

Which Taoist master is powerful, if the number of wives is less than 1,000, it is considered very “unique”!

The values of this world are completely different from the values of the earth’s civilized world!

“Hope... Han Mo won’t be too angry...” Xu Ming still felt that he did something wrong, that he didn’t take care of his lower body.

Of course Xu Ming is more helpless – he didn’t want things to turn out like this... But, it happened...

Now that it has happened, Xu Ming, as a man, of course has to take responsibility – he can’t let Yin Ran take responsibility for himself!

“Yin!” Xu Ming looked at Yin Ran’s delicate figure.

Yin Ran still exudes a special smell of seductive crime.

Xu Ming, who had already tasted Yin Ran's taste, felt more and more difficult to control.

Yin Ran didn't say anything, letting the wind blow her hair.

Xu Ming took a few steps towards her and said solemnly, "Don't worry, I will be responsible for you!"

Taking responsibility for what you do is the most basic thing for a man – although Xu Ming is also a victim.

Yin Ran still didn't speak.

After a long silence, Yin Ran said quietly, "Responsible?—You can't be responsible!"