

A World 681

Chapter 681: Be Responsible!

“You can’t be responsible!”

There was a hint of arrogance in Yin Ran’s eyes – she really had the qualification to be arrogant.

You must know that Yin Ran’s status is extremely high even in God’s Domain.

The young talents who pursued her, which one is not famous in God’s Domain?

The strength and power are slightly weaker, and they don’t even have the courage to pursue Yin Ran!

It can be said that even the weakest of Yin Ran’s suitors can destroy Xu Ming with just a little finger!

But so far, Yin Ran has never accepted any suitor.

“Can’t you be responsible?”

Xu Ming looked at Yin Ran with burning eyes and resolute eyes, and said loudly, “No! I can be responsible!”

Yin Ran shook his head gently, and squeezed out a wry smile of disdain at the corner of his mouth: “Do you know who I am?”

“You...” Of course Xu Ming knew, “You, from God’s Domain! – Moreover, in God’s Domain, you should be very powerful!”

“It made you guess some!” Yin Ran sighed softly, “It’s just... guessed, what’s the use? How can you in the ‘dust world’ understand the vastness and magic of the Divine Realm?”

“Dust World?” Xu Ming was very curious about this term, “Isn’t this the Endless Continent? Why, you say it’s Dust World?”

“The Endless Continent is just your own name. In the Divine Realm, a world as small as the Endless Continent is always called the Dust World!”

“Small!?”

The endless continent with a radius of billions of miles is said to be “small”? – Xu Ming can’t believe it!

“It’s very small! Very small!” Yin Ran emphasized, “Compared to God’s Domain, a small world like Endless Continent is as inconspicuous as the dust in the air; that’s why it’s called the dust world!”

“The dust is generally inconspicuous?”

“That’s right!” Yin Ran said, “Now, can you imagine just how vast the Divine Realm is? – And how many real gods will there be in the incomparably vast Divine Realm, can you imagine?”

Without waiting for Xu Ming to speak, Yin Ran said again: “I, my name is ‘Yin Ran’, I come from the Holy Emperor City in the God’s Domain! Moreover, in the Holy Emperor City, my status is extremely high! – As for what kind of place the Holy Emperor City is, In the future, you will know the greatness of the Holy Emperor City when you arrive at the God’s Domain!”

Yin Ran didn’t say that, in fact, her father was the city lord of Shengdi City!

“Do you think the True God Jiuyu and True God Brahma that appeared in the history of your Endless Continent are very strong?” Yin Ran asked.

“The real gods are of course strong!” Xu Ming said as a matter of course.

“Then I want to tell you—if it is in the Holy Emperor City, a true **** at the level of Jiuyu and Brahma is not even qualified to speak to me!”

“What!?” Xu Ming couldn’t help widening his eyes.

The real gods are not even qualified to speak to Yin Ran?

In Xu Ming’s heart, he couldn’t help but think: “What a goddess I have ‘got’ on...”

Yin Ran smiled disdainfully: “Now, do you think you can still be responsible? – Not only can you not be responsible, but also, in case my suitors find out that you treat me...then you will definitely die. Undoubtedly! Even your Endless Continent will perish along with you!”

certain death?

Even the Endless Continent will perish?

Yin Ran continued: “So, you can’t be responsible! And I don’t need your responsibility! – Between us, let’s do it!”

Xu Ming was stunned for a while.

Yin Ran thought that after hearing what he said, Xu Ming was really scared and flinched, and he couldn’t help but feel slightly disappointed.

She had vaguely hoped that Xu Ming would have an indomitable heart to prove the Tao; in this way, after hundreds of millions of years, Xu Ming might have a glimmer of hope and come together with her.

But now it seems that Xu Ming does not seem to have this indomitable momentum!

However, is it really so?

Do not!

Xu Ming was stunned for a while, and suddenly said, “Yin, then, do you know what cards I have?”

“Your trump card?” Yin Ran is actually a little disdainful – what kind of trump card can a genius in the world of Little Mote have?

“Why, you want to use your cards to prove that you are qualified to be responsible for me?” Yin Ran said deliberately, but for some reason, there was a faint expectation in his heart.

“Yes!” Xu Ming looked resolute, “Use your trump card to prove that what I did, Xu Ming, I can be responsible for!”

Yin Ran didn’t speak, just looked at Xu Ming.

Xu Ming suddenly pointed to the big willow tree and said, “First, I want to tell you that this big willow tree is not my soul servant, but my clone!”

“I already guessed it!” Yin Ran said, “It’s just a willow clone. Although it’s rare, it’s nothing in God’s Domain!”

“Second...” Xu Ming pointed at himself again, “This... is also my avatar!”

What?

Yin Ran was also slightly shocked: “Is this your clone too?”

“That’s right!” Xu Ming said, “My deity did not enter the Yellow Spring Realm at all! Therefore, the deity could not perceive what happened to my two avatars.”

“Two avatars...” Yin Ran became more and more surprised – you must know that even in God’s Domain, it is extremely difficult to have two avatars!

“Third...” Xu Ming pondered, and then...

Swish!

He disappeared from Yin Ran in an instant.

“Huh!?” Yin Ran almost jumped up in shock, “Where’s the person!?”

Can Xu Ming disappear in front of him out of thin air?

Immediately, Yin Ran sensed that Xu Ming was behind him.

“You...” Yin Ran suddenly lost his high-cold image, widened his eyes, and couldn’t help but say, “How did you do it!”

Xu Ming smiled strangely, and teleported back to his original position with a “swoosh”.

This time, Yin Ran was prepared, so he felt more and more unbelievable: “This is... teleportation?”

“That’s right! Teleport!” Xu Ming admitted directly.

Since Xu Ming is ready to be responsible to Yin Ran, there are some secrets, so it’s okay to tell Yin Ran.

Seeing Xu Ming’s own admission, Yin Ran became more and more horrified—as far as she knew, in order to “teleport”, one must have extremely high attainments in “Space One”! This kind of super existence who is proficient in space is one of the few in the realm of the gods!

And Xu Ming, who is not even a god, can “teleport”?

“Could it be that my eyes were blurred just now...” Yin Ran couldn’t help thinking.

Xu Ming saw Yin Ran’s thoughts, the corners of his mouth twitched slightly, and then...

shhhhhhhhhhh...

Xu Ming was constantly teleporting around Yin Ran.

“Can you see clearly now?” Xu Ming’s voice came from all directions to Yin Ran; because, when Xu Ming was speaking, he was still teleporting.

“Look... it’s clear...”

Swish!

Xu Ming teleported and returned to Yin Ran again, and continued to talk about his trump card:
“Fourth...”

“fifth...”

“sixth...”

...

“tenth...”

“eleventh...”

What does Xu Ming lack the most? – It’s a hole card!

I really want to talk about the trump card Xu Ming can report to him for half an hour, just like reporting the name of a dish!

Even if Yin Ran came from the God’s Domain, even if Yin Ran was from a noble birth, she still couldn’t compare to Xu Ming compared to her trump card!

“eighteenth...”

“nineteenth...”

The more Yin Ran listened, the more surprised:

“What!? You will suddenly disappear without a trace!?”

“What!? You created a god-level secret technique yourself!?”

“What!? Boundary-breaking level exercises? – What is this? There is no such thing as ‘boundary-breaking level’ for the division of exercises in our God’s Domain...”

Chapter 682: 10 Stars

Xu Ming burst out a lot of trump cards, making Yin Ran stunned.

She couldn’t believe that Xu Ming, who was born in the dusty world, had so many incredible cards. However, you have to believe it.

Long silence.

“Yin Ran!” Xu Ming looked at her firmly, “Now, am I qualified to be responsible to you?”

Yin Ran looked complicated. After a while, she sighed softly: “Xu Ming, I don’t know what you have gone through to have so many trump cards, but... What I want to tell you is that trump cards do not equal potential!”

“I...”

Xu Ming believes that he is not afraid of anyone—even the super genius of God’s Domain—than his potential!

However, before Xu Ming could speak, he was interrupted by Yin Ran.

“Also, even if you have great potential, potential doesn’t equal strength!” Yin Ran shook his head and said, “You’re not even a **** now! Even if you have a lot of cards, it’s easy for a real **** to kill you!”

Is it easy for the gods to kill me? —Xu Ming doesn't think so.

However, Xu Ming hadn't seen the gods with his own eyes, so he didn't know how terrifying the gods were, so he couldn't refute anything.

Yin Ran continued: "God's Domain, it's a hundred times more terrifying than you think! You can't understand what I'm saying if you haven't been to God's Domain! So...Xu Ming, you are not qualified for the time being, so tell me the word 'responsible'!"

"Not yet qualified?"

However, Xu Ming could hear it, and Yin Ran's tone softened.

Because, at the beginning, Yin Ran said very coldly, "You can't be responsible"; but after seeing his trump card, he said "I'm not qualified for the time being".

Not yet qualified, in other words, will be qualified in the future.

"When will I be responsible for you?" Xu Ming asked.

Yin Ran said: "If you can go to God's Domain and get the 'Ten Star Medal', then tell me the word 'responsible' again!"

At the end, Yin Ran said again: "This is the minimum requirement!"

"Ten Star Medal?"

Xu Ming remembered: "Okay! I will!"

Yin Ran just smiled casually.

Obtaining the ten-star medal is too difficult and too far away for a genius in a dusty world!

Even though Xu Ming's performance is amazing now, Yin Ran still thinks that Xu Ming's hope of getting the ten-star medal is extremely slim!

"If Xu Ming can't get the ten-star medal..." Yin Ran smiled bitterly.

Yin Ran is a loyal person. If Xu Ming can never get the ten-star medal, then she may choose to live a lonely life! It was impossible for her to accept that her body entered the second man.

and...

Even if Xu Ming really obtained the ten-star medal, he only met the minimum requirements. "Eligible to be responsible" does not mean "certainly able to be responsible".

"When you get to God's Domain, you will know how difficult it is to get the ten-star medal!" Yin Ran said.

Xu Ming didn't say much.

The ten-star medal is not taken with the "mouth", but with the "hand".

"Wait!" Xu Ming secretly made up his mind.

"Okay, let's stop talking about it, hurry up and practice!" Yin Ran said suddenly.

"Cultivation?" Xu Ming was a little strange—why did he allow himself to cultivate?

Yin Ran blushed slightly: "Don't you realize that your heart is cheering?"

cheers?

Xu Ming really felt this way. However, Xu Ming thought that this was because he had done "things he shouldn't do" and couldn't calm down for a long time, so he had this "cheering" feeling.

Now listening to Yin Ran's meaning, it seems that there is another mystery?

Xu Ming felt it carefully.

"It feels a bit like an epiphany, but it seems to be more mysterious than the epiphany... It's a strange feeling!" It was the first time Xu Ming had such a magical feeling.

Even Xu Ming had a strong hunch that if he sat down to practice now, his understanding of the way of heaven would come out like a fountain.

"How is this going?"

Yin Ran blushed slightly and explained: "There is something special about me, you... got me, so..."

In fact, Yin Ran's physique is very special, and when combined with Yin Ran, there will be great benefits. The more times you combine, the greater the benefit.

Of course, *****, Yin Ran himself also benefited a lot.

"There are other benefits..." Xu Ming couldn't help thinking.

Immediately, Xu Ming walked into the cabin of the Wuyu ship and began to meditate.

Whoa! Whoa! Whoa! ...

As soon as Xu Ming sat down, he felt that his understanding of the way of heaven was rapidly improving.

And it is... the perception of the nine great heavens, and they are rapidly improving together!

"This this..."

Xu Ming was immediately stunned.

WOW WOW WOW...

The vast comprehension of the Dao of Heaven rushed to Xu Ming's sea of consciousness like a tsunami.

Xu Ming only felt that the entire sea of consciousness was about to burst!

The enlightenment of the Heavenly Dao of Fire rises like a rocket!

The comprehension of the Heavenly Dao of Water is elevated like a rocket!

The perception of the wind and the heavens, rising like a rocket!

Thunder and lightning Tiandao perception, rise like a rocket!

...

Xu Ming felt as if he had inserted nine rockets into his butt, pushing him into the sky.

“horrible!”

The speed of the improvement of Tiandao perception is so fast that even Xu Ming himself feels terrible!

In addition to the rapid improvement of the Heavenly Dao perception, there is also a special and wonderful energy that is cold but warm, constantly wandering in Xu Ming's body, transforming his body and soul. Xu Ming's body is being transformed to be more in line with nature.

“This is...” Xu Ming's expression was a little weird.

This cold but warm special and wonderful energy seems to be... Yin Ran's virgin Yuanyin.

“Forehead...”

The benefits of getting Yin Ran's body are too great!

Xu Ming was so embarrassed.

boom!

With the progress of cultivation, around Xu Ming, the forces of the nine heavenly ways gradually swirled into a vortex; a strong force was continuously instilled into Xu Ming's body.

Xu Ming's whole body, from the inside to the outside, from the soul to the flesh, from the mind to the material, is undergoing rapid transformation.

Cultivation has no time Xu Ming was immersed in his cultivation, and before he knew it, a month had passed.

“call...”

After a month, Xu Ming finally completely absorbed that “power of yin”. And Xu Ming's understanding of the way of heaven has also transformed to a very high level!

Heavenly Dao of Fire, Master of the Four Steps!

The Heavenly Dao of Water, Master of the Three-step Dao!

Heavenly Dao of Wind, Master of the Three-step Dao!

Thunder Heavenly Dao, second-step Daoist!

There are also the other five Heavenly Dao who are not very good at it, and they have all transformed to the first-step Dao Master level!

Xu Ming's strength has increased tenfold and a hundredfold!

Moreover, the improvement in strength in front of him can only be regarded as a "small benefit". The real "great benefit" is the transformation of Xu Ming's body and mind; this will be of infinite benefit to Xu Ming's future martial arts path!

Chapter 683: Attack And Kill

Closing is over, it's time to go out.

Xu Ming walked out of the cabin and saw Yin Ran sitting cross-legged on the tip of the boat, looking into the distance, wondering what he was thinking.

Feeling Xu Ming coming out, Yin Ran didn't turn his head, just said lightly, "Go out!"

Saying that, Yin Ran jumped into the sky and flew towards the dome alone.

As long as you pass through the endless clouds, you can leave the whirlpool space.

Seeing this, Xu Ming also put the Wuyu Ship into the world ring, and then went after Yin Yan. The main function of the Wuyu Ship is defense, but the speed is still too slow, far less fast than Xu Ming himself.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The two figures flashed and disappeared into the clouds.

Before diving into the clouds, Yin Ran couldn't help but glance back at this desolate space. Here, she left her most precious things.

...

Xu Ming and Yin Ran were both extremely fast, and after a while, the two of them penetrated the endless clouds in unison.

hiss-

At this time, the swallowing vortex in the Yellow Spring Desert had long since disappeared; but at the location of the swallowing vortex, a crack was suddenly torn open in the void.

Xu Ming and Yin Ran both emerged from the dark crack and returned to the Yellow Springs desert.

“Out!”

Xu Ming has a feeling of “seeing the sun again”.

But then, Xu Ming’s face suddenly changed.

“This is...”

Xu Ming was horrified to see that the demigod “Blood Eyes”, the leader of the Demon Race Shadow Alliance, was not far in front of him. Beside Wanxueyan was Qinglong Wuchong who ran to call his helper last time.

At this time, the ten thousand eyes of Ten Thousand Blood Eyes had all been opened; each eye was staring at Xu Ming.

boom!

Xu Ming suddenly felt that the whole world was darkened.

The ten thousand eyes of Ten Thousand Blood Eyes are like ten thousand Kongming lanterns, which are particularly eye-catching in the endless darkness of the world.

After that, Xu Ming felt that the ten thousand Confucian lanterns seemed to gradually spread out and flew into the sky, turning into a sky full of stars.

shhhhhhhhhh...

The sky is full of stars, and thousands of starlights descend in unison, and sprinkle on Xu Ming.

At this moment, Xu Ming felt intoxicated by the beauty in front of him.

Yin Ran, who was beside him, immediately realized that Xu Ming's state was not right.

In Yin Ran's eyes, the surrounding world was still the same as before, it didn't become pitch black at all, and there was no starry sky. However, from the ten thousand eyes of the Ten Thousand Blood Eyes and Demigods, crimson rays of light burst out in unison, shooting at Xu Ming in salvo.

As for Xu Ming, he was dumbfounded, motionless, and did not know how to dodge.

Seeing that, ten thousand rays of crimson light were about to hit Xu Ming; Yin Ran subconsciously blocked Xu Ming.

Xu Ming, who was trapped in an illusion, actually felt the danger of the thousands of stars sprinkled in the sky. He tried hard to dodge left and right in this dark world; however, no matter how he dodged, Wan Dao Xingguang followed him, making him unable to escape at all.

Xu Ming was trapped in an illusion, and he didn't realize that his body in the real world was actually unmoved.

Of course, even if Xu Ming moved his body in the real world, it would still be impossible to avoid the ten thousand crimson rays—if the ultimate move of Ten Thousand Blood Eyes was so easy to hide, then on the Endless Continent, there would not be so many people afraid of it. Bloody eyes.

You can't hide, you can only carry it!

boom!

Thousands of crimson rays hit Yin Ran almost simultaneously.

In the illusion, Xu Ming saw a beautiful figure as majestic as the heavens and the earth, suddenly blocked in front of him, blocking ten thousand stars.

Then, this beautiful figure spilled blood in the sky.

Xu Ming felt a sudden pain in his heart.

Immediately, Xu Ming broke free from the illusion; the darkness around him also faded away like a tide.

At this time, Xu Ming happened to see that Yin Ran was blasted away by ten thousand crimson rays and landed in his arms.

“Yin Ran! Yin Ran!” Xu Ming hugged Yin Ran anxiously and shouted.

Yin Ran’s breath was weak, but he was extremely stubborn: “I’m fine, let me go!”

fine?

Xu Ming felt another pain in his heart.

How could he not feel that Yin Ran was not in danger, but he was seriously injured!

Moreover, Yin Ran was seriously injured for him!

Xu Ming slowly let go of Yin Ran, and looked at Wan Xueyan in shock and anger, and the fire of infinite hatred was beating in his eyes.

Surprisingly, Wanxueyan’s illusion attack was so terrifying; if he was not careful, he fell into an illusion—but, it was inevitable; after all, Wanxueyan was squatting at the exit of the swallowing vortex, and Xu Ming had no intention of calculating. .

The anger is that Wanxueyan dared to seriously injure Yin Ran – his Xu Ming’s woman!

“Blood eyes, die!” Xu Ming roared.

Dare to seriously injure Yin Ran, Wanxueyan must die!

The 10,000 eyes of Wanxueyan are extremely hideous: “Xu Ming, you dare to take the initiative? It’s really courting death!”

“Who lives and who dies, you will know in one battle!”

After an “exploration” in the past, some information about Wanxueyan appeared in Xu Ming’s mind: Wanxueyan, eighth-order demigod...

“Eighth-order demigod!” Xu Ming was shocked.

You must know that even large ethnic groups such as the human race and the demon race, the ninth-order demigods, are the existence of the town clan! And those weak ethnic groups have no ninth-order demigods at all!

In the entire endless continent, the ninth-order demigods can count with one hand! And the eighth-order eight gods are also the top existences of the major ethnic groups!

but...

Eighth-order demigod, so what! ?

boom! !

Willow clone, come!

The endless billions of willow branches are densely entwined towards the demigod of Wanxueyan.

You must know that Xu Ming's comprehension of the nine heavenly ways has reached the level of the Taoist master; the heavenly way of fire has even reached the four-step Taoist master level! Coupled with a strong heart...

Under the hanging, Xu Ming's human clone, the strength can reach the sixth-order demigod or even the seventh-order demigod! And the willow avatar is stronger, and is not afraid to face the face of Wanxueyan!

"What is this!?" Wanxueyan looked at the sudden appearance of the willow tree clone in shock – although it has 10,000 hideous eyes, the willow branches of the willow tree clone are billions!

call out! call out! ...

The longest willow branches came first.

"Humph!"

Wanxueyan snorted coldly, and several of its eyes shot out ferocious blood lights and slammed into these willow branches.

boom! boom! ...

Every willow branch was blasted and thrown back.

Wanxueyan seemed to have the upper hand, but his face changed greatly: "I didn't even break a willow branch?"

If the willow tree is cloned, there are only 10,000 willow branches; in the current situation, Wanxueyan is of course not afraid.

However, there are hundreds of millions of willow branches in the willow tree!

Wanxueyan used "one eye" to "one willow branch only slightly prevailed; how dare it continue to fight such a battle?"

boom!

Ten Thousand Blood Eyes was another wave of illusion attacks, eroding towards Xu Ming's willow clone.

But you must know that the soul of the willow avatar has been baptized many times in the remnant sword tower on the battlefield of ten thousand races; it is far stronger than the soul of the human avatar!

Moreover, the illusion attack, the effect of the second time, is definitely not as good as the first time!

Therefore, this second wave of illusion attacks came, and the Willow clone was easily blocked.

WOW WOW WOW WOW...

Hundreds of millions of willow branches frantically surrounded Wanxueyan, wanting to surround Wanxueyan and form a willow cage. Among them, there are nearly a million willow branches, "lifting" the bricks, ready to look for opportunities, and aiming at Wanxueyan is a frenzy.

"Die!"

Xu Ming's human avatar also waved his spear with a ferocious expression and killed him.

Chapter 684: Come

"Roar-"

Ten Thousand Blood Eyes also erupted.

Its 10,000 blood-colored pupils, and the blood in them all began to overturn the river.

Ten thousand different pictures appeared in ten thousand blood-colored pupils.

In some pupils, there are peerless killing gods slaughtering the Quartet, blood stained thousands of miles; in some pupils, countless beauties swarmed, red and withered bones. Some pupils are masters fighting against the top of Cangshan Mountain; some pupils are traitors coming to the city of emperors...

Whoosh!

Ten thousand pictures were condensed into ten thousand blood-colored needles in ten thousand pupils.

The strongest illusion attack of Wanxueyan – Wanshijie!

shhhhhhhhhh...

Ten thousand blood needles instantly pierced through the void and submerged into the willow branch.

“Down!”

“Get lost in endless reincarnation!”

Eternal Tribulation, even a ninth-order demigod, will suffer under this trick!

boom!

Xu Ming instantly felt as if he was swallowed by a huge vortex and dragged into reincarnation again and again.

Xu Ming had just broken free from this reincarnation, and was immediately submerged by the next reincarnation.

Countless reincarnations entangled Xu Ming, making him unable to escape.

At the same time, the 10,000 blood-colored pupils of the Ten Thousand Blood Eyes flashed with blood again.

shhhhhhhhhh...

Ten thousand blood-colored rays of light also shot at the willow tree clone.

Why is the **** eye so scary?

That's because its spiritual attack and material attack are both extremely strong!

In terms of material attack, Wanxueyan is not inferior to Sword Master by much. In terms of mental attack, it is far better than the Sword Master!

To deal with opponents with strong spiritual defense, Wanxueyan will use material attacks; against opponents with strong material defenses, use spiritual attacks. To deal with balanced opponents, both material and spiritual attacks are combined.

Opponents of the same level will have extremely headaches when facing the eyes of ten thousand blood.

The only flaw of the Ten Thousand Blood Eyes is probably the defensive aspect.

Strong attack but weak defense.

“Die!”

Wanxue looked expectantly.

Spiritual attack and material attack salvo, it doesn't believe that this big willow tree that appeared out of nowhere can still be blocked.

at this time...

swoosh swish...

The nearly one million willow branches “lifting” the bricks suddenly danced wildly, directly piecing the million bricks into a wall; it was like a shield, erected in front of the willow avatar.

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

Ten thousand material attack salvos from Ten Thousand Blood Eyes all hit the shield wall made of slabs and were blocked.

“you...”

Wanxueyan was horrified: “You broke free from the robbery so quickly?”

“Eternal Tribulation” fantasy?

Xu Ming just smiled disdainfully.

You must know that Xu Ming has condensed the “heart of reincarnation”, and even controlled the “power of the mind”! Wanting Xu Ming to get lost in reincarnation... It’s too difficult!

Even a ninth-order demigod might not be able to do it!

As for the Eye of Ten Thousand Blood, it’s even worse!

At the beginning, Xu Ming was slightly involved in the whirlpool of reincarnation; then he broke free very quickly.

“You...” Wan Xueyan felt very troublesome – it showed its cards again and again, but it couldn’t help the big willow tree.

“Wuchong!” Wan Xueyan shouted, “How can this big willow tree be so strong? – Didn’t you say that it is only a fourth-order demigod at most?”

“This...this...” Qinglong Wuchong was also puzzled, “This big willow tree was not so strong when it fought with us before!”

“Not so strong!?” Wan Xueyan snorted, “Don’t tell me, it suddenly became stronger!”

Wu Chong said aggrieved: “Leader, if this big willow tree has been so strong before, then I can’t escape from it and ask you for help!”

“Also...” Wan Xueyan thought for a while, “Could it be that this big willow tree encountered a very terrifying encounter in the swallowing vortex, so it has such a big breakthrough?”

Of course, Wan Xueyan would not have thought that this big willow tree was actually just a clone of Xu Ming.

However, Xu Ming did get a terrible “encounter” in the vortex of devouring.

Hmm... This “fortune” is terrifying!

Between Lightning and Flint!

WOW WOW WOW WOW...

Hundreds of millions of willow branches came to Wanxueyan again.

Myriad Blood Eyes are strong in attack, but their defense is mediocre. As long as it is trapped in a willow-twigs cage, then Xu Ming’s nearly one million slabs will not be smashed to death!

Wanxueyan obviously realized this, and flew back again and again.

At the same time as they flew back, the 10,000 ***** eyes continued to shoot blood-colored light, hitting the big willow tree like raindrops.

Occasionally, a willow branch is interrupted.

However, these broken willow branches are immediately absorbed by other willow branches, and there is almost no damage.

Wan Xueyan is speechless – how can we fight this fight? This big willow tree is completely invincible at the same level!

During several fights, countless willow branches surrounded Wanxueyan again, forming a surrounding situation.

And Xu Ming's human clone, I don't know when, has approached Qinglong Wuchong.

Wu Chong's eyes were ferocious and excited: "Human! You are courting death!"

boom!

The tearing dragon claws slammed down directly.

Xu Ming smiled disdainfully.

You must know that Xu Ming's human avatar has at least the strength of a sixth-order demigod! As for Qinglong Wuchong, he may not necessarily have a second-order demigod if he is fully counted.

Sixth-order demigod?

Second-order demigod?

The difference is too big!

rumbling...

When the destructive dragon claws rolled over, Xu Ming's face did not fluctuate at all; it was as if he saw an ant throwing a fist at him.

When the dragon claw was about to be photographed, Xu Ming slowly raised his hand.

He opened his palm openly, and the entire space seemed to be in his palm.

boom!

The dragon's claws, which were bigger than a house, stormed in rage, and then... they were caught by Xu Ming's palm, which was only a few inches in size.

Yes.

A small palm grabbed a huge dragon claw! – It's a very weird feeling, but that's it!

“Roar?” Qinglong Wuchong was shocked.

It felt that its iron claws seemed to be bound by a huge iron hoop, unable to move at all.

At this moment, Xu Ming's palm squeezed slightly.

Suddenly, an extremely terrifying force blasted into Qinglong Wuchong's body.

In an instant, Wuchong demigod—a dignified demigod-level almighty! From the body to the soul, everything was annihilated under this terrifying force.

Dragon Slayer It's that simple!

“Wuchong!” Wan Xue's eyes were horrified.

At this time, the dense willow branches, like a raging tide, rushed to Wanxueyan's side.

Seeing this, Wan Xue dared to stay; with a flash of his figure, he turned into a streamer and fled away.

Although Xu Ming's willow avatar is strong, it is mainly strong in the huge size; speed is precisely the weakness of the willow avatar. In addition, Yin Ran was seriously injured, so Xu Ming had no intention of chasing him for the time being.

"Just let you live a few more days!"

Xu Ming retracted the willow avatar into the world ring, and then returned to Yin Ran's side: "Yin Ran, are you alright?"

"It's okay." Yin Ran just dealt with two words.

...

No one knew that at this time, outside the sky of the Endless Continent, two figures from the God Realm, one old and one young, descended here.

Chapter 685: Thank You

The old man, dressed in a gray Taoist robe, also had a gray beard. In him, there is no slight fluctuation of momentum, just like an extremely ordinary mortal old man.

The young man looked like a general in white armor. His aura was terrifying, as if the whole world had surrendered to him.

"Old Bai." The young general in Bai Jia said, "You said, Xiaoran is in this dusty world?"

"It should be." Bai Lao, that is, the Bai Lao who sits in the Palace of Cause and Effect in Shengdi City.

hum—

The mental power of the young general in white armor was overwhelmed, and instantly enveloped the entire endless continent.

Every corner and every picture of the Endless Continent was presented in his mind.

The majestic spiritual power swept across these pictures.

In less than a breath, the young general in white armor knew all about the situation of the entire endless continent.

And all the creatures in the Endless Continent, including the treasure of the human race, “Ask the Sky Mirror”, and even the Jitian Palace Master who guards the Jiuyu Divine Kingdom, are unaware of the investigation of the young general of Baijia.

“There is no trace of Xiaoran!” said the young general in white armor, “However, this dusty world has something unique! – That bamboo is really big enough, even in the realm of the gods, it is rare! , there are descendants of the Yehenara clan... Of course, the most unique place is the place where the cause and effect are isolated in the core of the underground!”

“Let’s go, Xiujie!” Bai Lao said, “Xiao Ran, you should be trapped in that place where karma is isolated!”

“Okay!” said Li Xiujie, a young general in white armor.

Two figures, one old and one young, passed silently across the sky, and almost instantly, they arrived at the entrance of the Eternal Demon Pit in the territory of the human race.

The two were standing at the entrance of Jingyu Hall, but General Jingyu, who guarded the Eternal Demon Pit, was unaware of their arrival. The light shone on the two of them, as if they were refracted.

“Go in.”

In the next instant, Bai Lao and Li Xiujie appeared next to the Huangquan Hall and walked in.

“This is...” Bai Lao was a little surprised, “The inheritance of Huangquan Temple?”

“Huangquan Temple?” Li Xiujie sneered disdainfully, “In the past, it was considered a major force in the realm of the gods; but now, in the realm of the gods, it is no different from a mouse crossing the street! – It’s just that the Huangquan Temple set the inheritance place in a dusty place. What kind of genius can you find in the world?”

“There must be many places of inheritance; and this is just one of them!” Bai Lao said.

“Well, I know!” Li Xiujie’s expression was still full of disdain, “But it is a waste to set the inheritance place in the dusty world! But... Huangquan Hall may not dare to inherit the inheritance. Set in the realm of the gods; after all, if it is in the realm of the gods, it is too easy to be discovered!”

“Let’s go, let’s go to Xiaoran’s place.” Bai Lao and Li Xiujie had already found Yin Ran’s trace as soon as they entered the Huangquan desert.

The two of them were relieved when they saw that Yin Ran was injured a little, but nothing serious.

...

At this time, deep in the Yellow Spring Desert.

Xu Ming released the Wuyu Ship again.

Yin Ran sat cross-legged in the cabin to heal his injuries, while Xu Ming stood proudly at the top of the boat.

“Humph! Ten thousand blood eyes!” Xu Ming was boiling with anger.

Wanxueyan, he is definitely going to kill. After Yin Ran’s healing was completed, Xu Ming was ready to hunt down Wanxueyan.

suddenly-

boom!

The whole world around Xu Ming turned dark – it wasn't an illusion attack, but the world was really dark!

In the pitch-black world, Xu Ming saw two figures, one old and one young, suspended in the sky, dazzling like the sun.

But the strange thing is that although there are two “suns” hanging in the sky, the sky and the earth are still dark.

“Master!”

“Super master!”

Xu Ming was secretly shocked.

In the face of these two super experts, Xu Ming even doubted whether “teleport” and “absolute stealth” could work under their eyes.

“How can there be such a strong expert...” Xu Ming couldn't imagine, “Is it a god?”

You must know that Xu Ming's strength is already an eighth-order demigod; in the demigod stage, only the ninth-order demigod is stronger than him. Moreover, although the ninth-order demigod is stronger than Xu Ming, his strength is very limited, and it is impossible for Xu Ming to feel this incomparable.

Above the ninth-order demigod, isn't it a god?

Two gods?

Xu Ming was shocked: “Didn't you say that the Endless Continent has no gods? Why did two gods appear at the same time? Besides, they found me here...”

Xu Ming did not know whether the arrival of these two gods was good or evil.

“You two!” Xu Ming bowed his hands to the sky, neither humble nor arrogant, “I wonder what’s going on?”

Li Xiujie, a young general in white armor, did not speak, but glanced at Xu Ming disdainfully, as if looking at ants.

This glance made Xu Ming feel as if the surrounding space was completely frozen.

Xu Ming moved his fingers and felt extremely difficult.

And the old man Bai didn’t even look at Xu Ming; his gaze directly penetrated the Wuyu ship and saw Yin Ran in the cabin.

“Xiao Ran.”

Old Bai’s gentle voice sounded in Yin Ran’s mind.

Yin Ran, who was healing, suddenly widened his eyes: “Ba... Bai Lao?”

In the next instant, Yin Ran had already rushed out of the cabin.

Looking at the two familiar figures in the sky, she couldn’t help being a little excited: “Old Bai, you finally found me!”

“I didn’t expect that you would be randomly teleported to such a remote and remote place...” Bai Lao sighed, “Okay! It’s all right now, let’s go home!”

go home?

Xu Ming immediately understood – these two gods, I am afraid they are from the Holy Emperor City of the God Realm!

“Xu Ming!” Yin Ran suddenly whispered, “Wait a minute, don’t expose our relationship!”

“The relationship between us?” Xu Ming wondered.

“It’s you who took me...” Yin Ran voiced a little embarrassedly.

“Uh...” Xu Ming suddenly understood what “relationship” he had with Yin Ran; but he still couldn’t help but wonder, “Why can’t you expose it?”

“It’s too late to explain to you in detail, anyway, you’re right to remember my words!”

At this time, Li Xiujie, a young general in white armor, smiled politely: “Xiao Ran, have you suffered a lot outside?”

A look of disgust flashed in Yin Ran’s eyes: “Don’t call me ‘Xiao Ran’, we’re not that familiar yet!”

Although Li Xiujie put his hot face against his cold ass, he didn’t seem to care at all. He glanced at Xu Ming again and asked, “Xiao Ran, is this your friend?”

“Yes!” Yin Ran said coldly, not giving him any good looks at all.

“Haha, it turns out to be Yin Ran’s friend!” Li Xiujie’s expression changed, and he suddenly showed great enthusiasm to Xu Ming, “I was neglected just now, what do you call your brother?”

“Xu Ming!” Without hitting the smiling man, Xu Ming reported his name.

“Oh, it’s Brother Xu Ming!” Li Xiujie became more and more enthusiastic, “Thank you for taking care of Xiaoran during this time!”

Chapter 686: The Fire Of Fighting Spirit

“Thank you for taking care of Xiaoran during this time!”

Li Xiujie seems to be thanking Xu Ming “sincerely”, but Xu Ming is not a fool, so how could he not hear the deep meaning of these words? – Li Xiujie wants to express that his relationship with Yin Ran is “beyond friends”.

After all, if Li Xiujie safely positions himself as a “friend”, then he is not qualified to thank another friend of Yin Ran on behalf of Yin Ran.

Li Xiujie and Yin Ran are not relatives; then, what is the relationship between “Beyond Friends”?

it goes without saying!

Of course, this is just Li Xiujie’s unilateral idea; Yin Ran, it’s not like that!

“Li Xiujie!” Of course Yin Ran saw through this man’s disgusting intentions, and solemnly said coldly, “You, you are not qualified, thank anyone on my behalf!”

“How can I be unqualified!” Li Xiujie said with a sullen face, “Xiao Ran, don’t worry! – I will definitely win in the ‘Recruiting relatives’. By then, we will be husband and wife!”

couple?

Yin Ran gritted his teeth: “Don’t think about it!”

“Old Bai.” Yin Ran looked at the gray-bearded old man again, “My father, he still refuses to cancel the marriage proposal?”

The reason why Yin Ran “run away from home” from Shengdi City was actually to avoid “recruiting relatives”.

But in the process of running away from home, he encountered gangsters, and then he was randomly sent to the Endless Continent. Moreover, in the Endless Continent, I lost the most precious thing in my life...

What Yin Ran didn’t expect was that he protested by “running away from home”, but his father still refused to cancel the marriage proposal!

You know, Yin Ran is very resistant to recruiting relatives. Now, Yin Ran’s body already belongs to Xu Ming, and it is even more impossible to participate in the recruitment.

Bai Lao sighed: “The city lord has made up his mind, and it is impossible for him to change his mind! Now, the only thing that has not yet been determined is the time for the marriage; however, it should be held within a thousand years!”

Xu Ming was stunned: “Are you looking for a relative?”

joke!

Yin Ran is now Xu Ming’s woman!

How could Xu Ming allow his woman to participate in the recruitment? Or even taken away by others?

Impossible!

At this time, Xu Ming finally figured out Li Xiujie’s identity – one of Yin Ran’s suitors!

“No wonder Yin Ran told me not to expose my relationship with her...”

Before, Xu Ming had heard Yin Ran say that if Yin Ran’s suitors knew that he gave Yin Ran to “that what”; then, the entire Endless Continent would fall into ruin because of this!

“This is Yin Ran’s protection for me!”

Xu Ming was a little moved, but more... a shame!

What a shame!

How could Xu Ming be willing to live under the protection of a woman?

If Xu Ming was alone, then he would dare to rush up now and slap Li Xiujie wildly! – He doesn’t believe that the Xiao Hanghui is not as powerful as the gods, and he doesn’t believe that the “forced slap in the face” can’t hit Li Xiujie in the face.

But...

Xu Ming is not alone.

Behind him, there are the Savage Sect and the Human Race...

If he slapped Li Xiujie a few times because of impulsiveness, and led to the destruction of the Wilderness Sect and even the human race... Xu Ming would definitely not accept it.

so...

Xu Ming can only endure!

For the sake of relatives, friends, and ethnic groups, we can only choose to be patient.

He didn't even dare to expose his relationship with Yin Ran, for fear of bringing disaster to the people.

"This is the sadness of lack of strength..."

Xu Ming has the strength of an eighth-order demigod, and he is the absolute pinnacle of existence in the entire Endless Continent!

It's just that, in front of the super masters from God's Domain, what is the eighth-order demigod? – I'm afraid, in the eyes of Bai Lao and Li Xiujie, Xu Ming's strength is not fundamentally different from a toddler.

For the first time, Xu Ming felt a strong sense of powerlessness!

The powerlessness made Xu Ming a little desperate! Even, Xu Ming actually gave birth to a feeling of despair.

For the first time, a kind of... decadence appeared in Xu Ming!

This decadence seems to drag Xu Ming into the endless abyss, causing him to sink forever...

suddenly!

“No!” Xu Ming was shocked.

“I just...” Xu Ming felt ashamed – just now, he had faintly shaken his fighting spirit!

Immediately, Xu Ming’s “fire of fighting spirit” continued to burn, and the more it burned, the more prosperous it became.

In the depths of Xu Ming’s eyes, a firm and sharp light shone even more—

Isn’t that the power of God’s Domain?

Isn’t it Yin Ran’s suitor?

Could it be that I, Xu Ming, would be scared to back down by a mere Li Xiujie?

is it possible?

...

Of course, Xu Ming had to admit that his current strength was indeed inferior to Li Xiujie! – and the difference is huge! It was so big that Xu Ming couldn’t know how big the gap was!

but...

So what?

How long has Li Xiujie been practicing?

And Xu Ming, how long has he been practicing?

Li Xiujie was born in God's Domain, and his status was extremely noble; from the moment he was born, he had enjoyed the top training resources in the entire God's Domain! —You're welcome to say that these cultivation resources can turn a pig into a great master of God's Domain!

After using so many training resources, Li Xiujie has achieved a little of what he is today. Isn't it amazing?

And Xu Ming...

Crossing the body of waste material, step by step, rising from the end; in just a few decades, it has stood at the top of the endless continent!

Moreover, with the assistance of Xiaohang, Xu Ming is confident that even if he reaches the God's Domain, he will soon be able to shine. And Li Xiujie and Yin Ran's other suitors are just a small goal to be surpassed on Xu Ming's martial arts path.

These suitors are simply not up to Xu Ming's attention.

...

At this time, Xu Ming heard Yin Ran say again: "Old Bai, since my father doesn't want to cancel the recruitment, then I don't want to go back either!"

"Xiao Ran..." Bai Lao stroked his gray beard and looked kindly, "The city lord ordered me to take you back, but I don't dare to disobey!"

"Old Bai, I won't go back!" Yin Ran said stubbornly.

"Xiao Ran, don't be self-willed... Even if you have something to say, go back to see the city owner and talk about it!" Bai Lao still looked kind and smiling – he wanted to take Yin Ran back, but Yin Ran couldn't resist. No matter what treasures or cards Yin Ran took out, Old Bai could easily suppress her.

“If I go back, it’s impossible for my father to cancel the marriage proposal! Only when I hide can there be hope!” Yin Ran knew her father’s character very well.

“Xiao Ran, you can’t hide...” Bai Lao shook his head and sighed.

“Huh?” Yin Ran’s expression changed.

“The city lord has been peeping at this place!” Bai Lao turned his hand, and a talisman paper with a complex secret pattern appeared in his hand.

chi chi...

The talisman paper burned, and a strange wave spread out.

boom!

A terrifying pressure suddenly poured down from above the dome.

Xu Ming and Yin Ran even looked up.

I saw a lot of strange energy condensing in the highest part of the sky – this is a higher-level power that faintly surpasses the power of heaven.

A large amount of strange energy condensed together, and finally, directly in the sky, turned into a black giant face as huge as the sky.

The black giant face has sharp edges and corners, but Xu Ming couldn’t see the appearance of this face no matter what.

On the black giant face, those eyes that were even brighter than the sun and the moon stared at the bottom: “Xiao Ran, don’t be self-willed! – Old Bai, please bring Xiao Ran back immediately!”

Chapter 687: If You Sow The Cause Of Karma, You Must Reap The Fruit Of Karma

“Father!”

Yin Ran looked up at this giant black face in the sky, clenched her pink fists tightly, and said angrily, “Can’t you give me freedom?”

“free?”

The giant black face sneered softly, and the whole world trembled along with it.

Of course, the space around Xu Ming was completely isolated from the outside world; people in other places could not see the vision here.

“Xiao Ran, father is for your own good. You are still young and ignorant; in the future, you will understand my good intentions!” The voice of the black giant face was like rumbling thunder.

“For my good! For my good! For my good!” Yin Ran hummed, “How many years have you used this excuse? – I don’t need you for my good, I just want to live the life I want! ”

“Xiao Ran, you’re self-willed again!” The black giant face couldn’t see his anger and anger, “That’s it, Bai Lao, you bring Xiao Ran back first!”

“Yes!” Bai Lao said.

Immediately, the black giant face in the sky dissipated.

The vast and majestic spiritual power returned to the Holy Emperor City of the God Realm like a tide—yes, after Bai Lao burned the talisman paper to build a causal bond, Yin Ran’s father, the city lord of the Holy Emperor City, his spiritual power, directly from the God’s Domain spanned to the Huangquan Realm of the Endless Continent!

“Xiao Ran, let’s go, go back!”

Then, Bai Lao waved his hand, and a gray air flow like a cloud and mist entangled Yin Ran.

“Xiao Ran, look at you!” Old Bai had a concerned expression on his face, “How long has it been since I left the Holy Emperor City, and I have suffered so many injuries! – The city owner must be very distressed when he sees you suffering so much outside. !”

“Humph!” Yin Ran snorted softly, “If my father really loves me, he won’t do anything to marry me!”

“Xiao Ran, everything the city lord does is for your own good!” Bai Lao shook his head and sighed, “There are some things you won’t understand now...”

While Bai Lao was talking, the gray airflow entangled with Yin Ran suddenly turned into a green airflow exuding a strong breath of life.

These green airflow penetrated into Yin Ran’s body, and instantly healed all the injuries on Yin Ran’s body; it was even more miraculous than any healing medicine.

“Um?”

Suddenly, Old Bai frowned: “Xiao Ran, why do you have the cursed soul mark on you?”

The cursed soul mark on Yin Ran was planted in the underground labyrinth of the Ten Thousand Races Battlefield when he was incarnated by the divine power of the True God Brahma. The content of the curse is to let Yin Ran go deep into the Eternal Demon Pit to find the true body of Brahma.

hum—

In Bai Lao’s seemingly cloudy eyes, some causal patterns suddenly appeared.

Immediately, Bai Lao knew the ins and outs of the “cursed soul seal”.

“Humph!” Bai Lao snorted coldly, “A ***** in a dusty world would dare to use this method to conspire against Xiaoran!”

This kind of earth-level cursed soul mark, Bai Lao can actually lift it with a wave of his hand.

However, Bai Lao is not going to lift it, but...

boom!

The void next to Old Bai's body suddenly opened with a crack – you must know that the space in the Yellow Springs desert is extremely stable, even a ninth-order demigod would never try to tear a crack. However, in front of Bai Lao, the space here seems to be more fragile than paper.

Immediately afterwards, Bai Lao's arm stretched directly and penetrated into the space crack.

After just a breath, Bai Lao's arm was retracted; and in his arm, he caught a burly figure that looked like an ape.

On the top of the ape's head, there are two strange antlers.

Seeing this burly antler orangutan, Xu Ming was startled: "Brah... Brahma True God!?"

The portrait of the true **** Brahma, Xu Ming has seen many times in the classics of the Shendian Pavilion. Moreover, Xu Ming had also seen the incarnation of Brahma True God with his own eyes; naturally he recognized at a glance that it was the Brahma True God who was caught by Bai Lao.

True God Brahma exudes an incomparably tyrannical aura, far surpassing Xu Ming. Xu Ming immediately understood that this was the "real body" of the true God Brahma!

At this time, the True God Brahma was being held in his hand like a chick by Bai Lao.

"Hey..." Xu Ming couldn't help taking a deep breath in his heart.

This old Bai from God's Domain is too scary!

God Brahma!

A true god!

Like a chicken, it was caught in the hands of Bai Lao...

“What... what’s wrong?” At this time, the one who felt even more terrified was undoubtedly the True God Brahma.

True God Brahma stared round, looking at the “ordinary old man” holding him in disbelief. Of course he knew that this old man just looked ordinary.

“Predecessor...Senior, I don’t know where is the offense?” True God Brahma said.

“Look at her!” Bai Lao let go of True God Brahma and pointed at Yin Ran.

“Oh...” True God Brahma looked at Yin Ran suspiciously.

Yin Ran also glanced at the True God Brahma – seeing the True God Brahma, the cursed soul mark on her body was naturally lifted.

“Predecessor...Senior!” True God Brahma watched for a long time, but couldn’t see anything, and couldn’t help but say, “I...don’t know her!”

True God Brahma does not know Yin Ran.

Because, the true God Brahma has always been in a place where cause and effect are isolated; it is the incarnation of his divine power left in the outside world, and the cursed soul imprint on Yin Ran.

“It’s okay if you don’t know, I’ll tell you.” Old Bai’s voice, Gu Jing Wubo, “Your incarnation of divine power planted a cursed soul mark on her – understand?”

“Cursed Soul Seal?” True God Brahma was stunned at first, and then the expression on his face quickly transformed into infinite horror, “Senior, senior, listen to my explanation! – This is what my divine power clone did, I really don’t know. what...”

“I don’t know?” Bai Lao shook his head and smiled, “Divine power clone, isn’t it you? Even if you are in a place where karma is isolated, shouldn’t you be responsible for what the divine power clone does?”

“I...” True God Brahma was about to say something, but he couldn’t make a sound.

The space where Brahma True God is located seems to be separated by itself. The true God Brahma inside was dancing with fear; however, no sound could be transmitted to the outside world.

Bai Lao sighed weakly: “Since you plant karma, you will get karma... Let me cut off your karma!”

With a wave of Bai Lao’s hand, the space where the Brahma Heaven True God was located was directly scattered in the wind without a trace...

A powerful ***** in the hands of Bai Lao, without the slightest resistance, he has fallen.

“It’s terrifying...” Xu Ming couldn’t look up to Old Bai’s height at all.

“Okay!” Bai Lao patted his sleeve, “Xiao Ran, your grudge in this dusty world is over; now, you can go...”

Yin Ran couldn’t resist Old Bai’s suppression, but he couldn’t help but turn his attention to Xu Ming – no matter what, Xu Ming was undoubtedly the most important man in her life.

Xu Ming also looked at Yin Ran.

He is very clear, and Xiaohang also clearly told him that there is no way for him to leave Yin Ran from the hands of Bai Lao.

“Xiao Yin!” Xu Ming said through his voice – he preferred to call “Yin” instead of “Ran”.

Yin Ran stared at Xu Ming’s eyes.

Xu Ming's eyes were firm: "Xiao Yin, you go back first! – Don't worry, I will definitely go to the Holy Emperor City of the Divine Realm, find you, and bring you back!"

Chapter 688: Ants

"Don't worry, I will definitely go to the Holy Emperor City of the Divine Realm, find you, and bring you back!"

Xu Ming was extremely firm.

Yin Ran said with a wry smile: "Xu Ming, you can't understand the vastness and terrifyingness of God's Domain..."

Xu Ming's eyes blazed: "No matter how vast and terrifying the realm of the gods is... even if Shang Qiao Bi falls to Huangquan, I will definitely find you! And, I will use my strength to bring you back to the Endless Continent!"

Yin Ran couldn't help feeling a little moved.

But she had to say that Xu Ming was too naive: "Everything will wait for you to reach the God's Domain and get the ten-star medal. Let's talk about it... Remember, if you don't get the ten-star medal, don't come to the Holy Emperor City to find me!"

Ten Star Medal?

Xu Ming heard this term again.

"I will!" Xu Ming was extremely firm, "I will definitely find you before your father arranges for you to marry!"

Yin Ran didn't say anything more.

In her opinion, Xu Ming was really too naive – the marriage ceremony her father arranged for her would probably take place within a thousand years, or even earlier! In just a thousand years, it was impossible for Xu Ming to obtain the ten-star medal.

Not at all possible!

However, Yin Ran also secretly made up his mind – no matter what he does or not! Since she already belongs to Xu Ming, it is absolutely impossible for her to marry someone else!

Xu Ming and Yin Ran looked at each other for a while. Of course, neither of them dared to expose their relationship easily.

“Xu Ming, I’m leaving!” Yin Ran said goodbye.

Old Bai also said: “Little friend, thank you for taking care of Xiaoran; I hope, if we have the opportunity in the future, we can see you in God’s Domain!”

“Take care!” Xu Ming just said.

Immediately, the figures of Yin Ran, Bai Lao, and Li Xiujie disappeared directly in front of Xu Ming’s eyes, as if they were teleporting.

“Yin Ran, wait for me, wait for our reunion!” Xu Ming murmured while looking at the void.

He knew that in the years to come, he would have to fight for “reunion”!

...

Just count the interest.

Bai Lao took Yin Ran and Li Xiujie to appear outside the void of the Endless Continent.

Such a speed was simply not what Xu Ming could imagine.

“The shackles of the dust world are small!” Bai Lao laughed, “Here, my speed is many times faster than in the God’s Domain! – Well, it’s time to go back to the God’s Domain!”

God's Domain, extremely mysterious.

However, as long as you become a god, you can easily discover the realm of the gods. Without becoming a god, even if you know where the realm of the gods is, you can't go there.

"Old Bai." Li Xiujie suddenly said, "In this dusty world, there are descendants of the Yehenala clan. The Yehenala clan, in the realm of the gods, is friendly with our Holy Emperor City; now that they have seen their descendants, let me take care of them a little!"

Bai Lao nodded approvingly: "It should be!"

"Old Bai, then I'll go first!" Li Xiujie said.

"Yeah!" Bai Lao said, "I'll fly slower and wait for you in front!"

Taking care of the descendants of the Yehenara clan is only a trivial matter; as an old man, it is of course not suitable for him to go out in person.

swoosh—

Li Xiujie turned back directly and flew back towards the Endless Continent.

However, at the moment of turning around, there was a gleam of hatred deep in Li Xiujie's eyes.

"That kid named Xu Ming actually talked a lot with Xiaoran's voice transmission!"

Although Li Xiujie could not know the content of the sound transmission, he could tell when Xu Ming and Yin Ran were transmitting the sound.

"Humph! A native of the dust world dares to transmit voice to Xiaoran in front of my face!?"

The more Li Xiujie thought about it, the more angry he became – he had long made Yin Ran his ban, and other men, even if they transmitted voices casually, would not do!

And Xu Ming had obviously angered Li Xiujie.

“However, if I kill him directly, or hit him ruthlessly... In the future, if Xiaoran finds out, it will inevitably cause some trouble...” Li Xiujie thought, “It’s not worth getting into trouble for an ant! ”

In Li Xiujie’s eyes, Xu Ming was just a weak ant.

Soon, Li Xiujie came to the Endless Continent again, and then passed through the Eternal Demon Pit and entered the Yellow Spring Realm directly.

boom!

Xu Ming was thinking about how to plan his own martial arts path in the future so that he could reunite with Yin Ran as quickly as possible. Suddenly, an extremely terrifying coercion pressed upon Xu Ming.

Li Xiujie is back!

“Huh!?” Xu Ming’s face changed slightly, “It seems... the visitor is not good!”

At this moment, Li Xiujie’s eyes narrowed slightly, appearing to be extremely narrow; every imposing manner on his body had a kind of superiority. He looked down at Xu Ming, completely looking at ants.

Immediately, Li Xiujie slowly landed.

“Xu Ming?” Li Xiujie was gloomy and cold.

Just now, the gentleness he showed was just a hypocritical disguise in front of Yin Ran.

Now that Yin Ran is away, of course he tore his disguise directly.

“What’s the matter?” Of course Xu Ming didn’t bother to give the other party a good look – even if he was from the God Realm.

“Xu Ming, in your dusty world, you should already be the top genius!?” Li Xiujie had the feeling that he was complimenting Xu Ming; but the next sentence, his words changed, “But, You have to know!—The world of dust is only the world of dust after all! A genius of your level, in the realm of the gods, is not even qualified to be a doorman!”

Xu Ming frowned: “What do you want to say?”

“What I want to tell you is—you and Xiaoran are not from the same world at all!” Li Xiujie was extremely contemptuous, “You are just an ant!”

How does Li Xiujie know what kind of story has happened with Yin Ran, Xu Ming, the “ant”.

“With your talent, you should be able to become a ***** in the future; but even if you become a god, if I want to kill you, it’s no different from killing an ant!” Li Xiujie continued, “Remember, if you appear in God’s Domain, Don’t let me see you in Shengdi City, and don’t try to disturb Xiaoran again! – Xiaoran, you are not an ant who is qualified to contact!”

Xu Ming ignored it.

He stared straight at Li Xiujie for a long time; he took a deep note of Li Xiujie’s appearance.

“This face, I remember it!” Xu Ming secretly said in his heart, “The next time I see this face, it will be when I’m ‘popping’ on this face!”

The reason why Xu Ming held back and did not use the “forced face slap” to hit Li Xiujie was not because he was afraid of Li Xiujie, but because he was worried about the safety of the Wilderness Sect and the human race.

If you meet in God’s Domain next time, Xu Ming doesn’t have so many scruples!

“Remember what I said! Otherwise, I will crush you to death!”

After Li Xiujie finished speaking, he immediately broke through the air and left.

In his eyes, Xu Ming was just an ant, not worth his trouble at all.

Xu Ming looked at the direction in which Li Xiujie was leaving. There was not much hatred in his eyes, but some anticipation: “It seems that God’s Domain will be more exciting than I imagined! – Li Xiujie? Let’s meet at God’s Domain!”

Xu Ming’s slap was faintly itchy.

Chapter 689: Demon Civil Unrest

What Xu Ming didn’t know was that at this time, a civil strife was going on in the Demon Race of the Endless Continent.

The habitat of the demons is not in any territory on the continent, but in the dark underground world.

In every corner of the underground world, there are countless dens of demons, which are controlled by major clans.

The greater the number of nests under control, the more powerful and prosperous the clan is.

In the past, most of the nests of the Demon Race were controlled by the “Yehnara” clan; but since the clan’s patriarch “Yehnara Erke” was seriously injured and lurked, a large number of nests have gradually been controlled by other clans. annexation.

At this time, outside the root lair of the Yehenara clan, dozens of “Ruo clan” demon powers gathered here.

The leader was the Ruo Clan’s patriarch “Ruo Tong Mo”.

Ruo Tongmo is arrogant: “Why, your Patriarch Erke still refuses to show up?”

“Ruotongmo!” A majestic and indifferent voice suddenly sounded, “Why do you have to see me?”

Ruo Tongmo's eyes lit up: "Patriarch Erke, since you already know it, why don't you show up and see it!"

"Appear and see?" The strong and indifferent voice hummed, "Ruo Tongmo, you are not qualified!"

Not good enough?

Ruo Tongmo was stunned for a moment, and then laughed wildly: "Hahahaha... Erke, are you still pretending? Who doesn't know, you are seriously injured and your life is not long! What else are you pretending to do? Haha Ha ha..."

"Really?" The strong and indifferent voice was still very calm, "Ruo Tongmo, do you want to come in and try my methods?"

Ruotongmo snorted coldly: "Erke, stop pretending! I'm here today, not only for our Ruo clan, but for our three major clans to inform you of one thing!"

The Yehenara clan was once the absolute leader of the major clans of the Demon Race.

Erke was seriously injured, and after the decline of the Yehenara clan, the three top clans, the Ruo clan, the Bing clan, and the Sha clan, jointly held the power of the demon clan.

"Speak!" Erke's voice boomed.

"Our three major clans have made a decision – now, your Yehenala clan has declined, and the magic weapon of the demon clan is no longer suitable for you to control!" Ruo Tongmo snorted, "Limit you within three months, Hand over the artifact of the town clan! Otherwise, it will be the time for your Yehenala clan to exterminate!"

"Ha, haha..." Erke smirked in anger, "Just relying on you young people, you are trying to get your hands on the town artifact!?"

"Erke! I'm here this time, not to discuss anything with you, but to inform you directly! – Either, you hand over the town artifact; or, we destroy the Yehenala clan, and then try to find a way to find the

town artifact. !” Ruo Tongmo’s tone was cold, “You have three months to think about whether you want to create an artifact or exterminate your clan, you choose!”

“Walk!”

After speaking, Ruo Tongmo waved his sleeves arrogantly and turned away directly.

Dozens of demon powers who followed him also left with Ruotong Demon.

...

The root brood of the Yehenara clan, Erke, sat with a golden sword on his black throne.

This black throne is composed of countless large and small black bones; wisps of demonic energy continuously radiate from the black bones, and then are swallowed back.

Erke’s body also exudes demonic energy, making it difficult to see his face.

However, the other great powers of the Yehenara clan sitting under the throne could feel an indescribable sense of weakness from Erke.

Erke was hurt too badly!

Otherwise, Erke could easily suppress the three clans of Ruo, Bing, and Sha with his own strength. And Ruo Tong Mo, who is only under Erke’s hands and bows his head, how dare he be so arrogant?

“Huluo Pingyang was bullied by dogs!” Erke couldn’t help sighing.

The powers of the Yehenara clan below were also filled with righteous indignation.

“I think in the beginning, when our Yehenara clan was prosperous, if Tong Mo saw us, when was it not as well-behaved as a dog?”

“Humph! Our Yehenala clan is the most noble inheritance of the demon clan! Like the Ruo clan, the Bing clan, and the Sha clan, in the endless long ago, they were just our vassal forces!”

“Evil slave deceives the master!”

Every one of Yehenala’s great powers scolded one after another.

but...

It’s no use cursing!

In this world, no matter how noble the inheritance is, it is still empty! Only strength is true!

Now, the strength of the Yehenara clan is not as strong as that of other clans, so they will be bullied and even face the danger of extermination.

“The patriarch, the artifact of the town clan, was originally passed down by the ancestors of our Yehenala clan, and cannot be handed over!”

“This group of despicable servants also want to get the artifact of the town, it’s really wishful thinking!”

“Patriarch, it’s a big deal to fight with them! You have an artifact in your hands, if it really breaks out, are you afraid that they won’t succeed?”

...

At this time, a demigod who had been standing behind Erke sighed: “Everyone...you don’t know how much the patriarch is injured! The patriarch is already... unable to activate the divine weapon...”

“what?”

“what!?”

The powerful men of the Yehenara clan were all terrified: “The patriarch...”

Erke sighed: “If Tongmo and the others must know, I am too injured to activate the artifact; otherwise, they would never dare to call on the door so arrogantly and ask for the town artifact!”

“That...”

“That...”

The great powers of Yehenara’s clan were suddenly at a loss.

The town artifact was passed down by the ancestors of their Yehenala clan; so strictly speaking, it was the town artifact of their Yehenala clan, not the demon artifact!

The artifact of the town clan must not fall into the hands of other clans, otherwise, would it be worthy of the ancestors of the Yehenala clan?

However, if they don’t hand over the artifact of the town clan, the Yehenala clan is in danger of annihilating the clan again!

Genocide?

Or surrender?

After being silent for a long time, the powerful men of the Yehenara clan suddenly shouted angrily:

“Can’t pay!”

“Never pay!”

“The glory of our Yehenara clan cannot be trampled on!”

“Clan can be destroyed! Glory cannot be destroyed!”

“Humph! How can the greatness of our Yehenala clan be understood by those despicable clans? – If you want to threaten our Yehenala clan with annihilation, you will look down on us too much!”

...

Erke looked at the powerful people who were filled with righteous indignation and couldn't help but feel relieved – yes! The glory of the Yehenara clan cannot be trampled on!

only...

As the patriarch, Erke cannot be as passionate as other clansmen. In addition to defending the glory, he also has to keep the inheritance of Yehenara! – After all, if even the inheritance of the ethnic group ends here, then what is the point of honor?

“Let's go first... Let me think about how to deal with this crisis!”

The other great powers of Yehenara's clan all withdrew.

Only Erke was left, sitting alone on the black throne, frowning and thinking.

“What should I do...” Erke couldn't decide.

At this moment, a slightly sarcastic voice sounded in the hall: “Unexpectedly, Yehenala's descendants would fall into such a situation in a dusty world...”

“Who!?” Erke was stunned and searched for the source of the sound, but found nothing.

Chapter 690: Borrow A Knife To Kill

At this time, countless rays of light were projected into the hall, gradually condensing to form a young general in white armor – it was Li Xiujie.

Li Xiujie's eyebrows were always arrogant, as if he was despising everything in this world.

“senior!”

Of course Erke could see that the methods of this young general in white armor were far superior to him; he did not dare to neglect, and quickly got up and shouted respectfully.

“Yeah!” Li Xiujie nodded slightly, showing his superior demeanor.

“Dare to ask the senior who is...?” Erke asked cautiously.

Li Xiujie said with a faint smile: “The Yehenala Clan of God’s Domain has a lot of friendship with me! I passed by this dusty world and saw that there are descendants of Yehenala Clan here, so I came to see...”

Holy area!

Erke was shocked – this senior, came from God’s Domain!

Erke knows how difficult it is to come from the Divine Realm to the Dust World!

To be able to come to the world of dust, is definitely a big man in the realm of the gods!

Li Xiujie enjoyed Erke’s shocked look, and he continued, “It’s just that I see that you Yehenalas are not doing well!”

Erke bowed his head in shame: “I have no face to meet the ancestors of the Yehenala clan...”

“That’s all, since you and I are destined, I will give you a chance!” Li Xiujie said lightly, a jade bottle and a **** fruit appeared in his hand.

Erke’s eyes lit up – a pie fell from the sky!

Li Xiujie said: “In this jade bottle, there are some healing medicine pills. You take one pill a month, and after a year, your injuries should be healed!”

Using the means of God's Domain to heal Erke, who is not even a god, is simply too easy.

“And this fruit...it's called the ‘Education Fruit’!”

Prove the fruit! !

Erke was shocked.

Of course he has heard of the fruit of the Dao! – According to legend, as long as you eat the fruit of proving the Tao, you can directly become a god!

“This...this...this is the legendary fruit of sermonization!?” Erke couldn't believe it—this happiness came too suddenly!

“That's right!” Li Xiujie looked disapproving; obviously, this Taoist fruit was nothing to him, “When taking the Taoist fruit, it will cause great pressure on the body and soul! So, You need to adjust the state to the best after the injury, and then take it!”

“Yes! Senior!” Erke was so grateful – what a good senior! I didn't know each other, but just because I was a descendant of the Yehenala clan, they gave me such a precious treasure!

Erke had no doubts that the healing pill and the Taoist fruit would be fake. Because he knows that if a great being like the young general of Baijia really has bad thoughts about himself, he doesn't need to play any small tricks at all; a single thought is enough to deal with him.

“Senior!” Erke knelt down with a “pop”, “Dare to ask what the senior is called, if my Erke can go to the realm of the gods in the future, I will definitely serve under the senior's seat, be a cow and a horse...”

Li Xiujie said indifferently: “You don't need to know my name; I don't need any repayment from you! – I hope you don't come to God's Domain in the future; you stay in this dusty world and lead Ye Hena. La Clan goes to prosperity!”

Erke was startled: “God, can you not go to God's Domain?”

“When you become a god, you will know the mystery!” Li Xiujie said lightly, “Okay, what I said, can you do it?”

“Yes! Yes!” Erke repeatedly kowtowed, “Senior, don’t worry, if Erke can become a god, I will definitely sweep over the human race, monster race and other major ethnic groups; lead my Yehenala clan to unify the entire endless continent, let the whole All the continents will bloom with the glory of my Yehenala clan!”

“Yeah! I’m very pleased that you can think like this!” Li Xiujie nodded approvingly, “Remember your promise to me today! If you don’t do it, then even if you go to God’s Domain, I have a way to get you out. !”

“Junior dare not!” Erke continued.

“That’s good!” Li Xiujie said again, “Remember, don’t tell anyone, you’ve seen me! Just think that you are relying on your own strength to become a god-get it?”

“Yes! Yes!” Erke continued, thinking to himself – this senior is really a master with deep merit and fame!

Li Xiujie smiled, left the treasure, and then directly transformed into countless rays of light and disappeared in the hall.

In the next instant, Li Xiujie had reached the extremely high altitude of the Endless Continent; there was a sinister smile on the corner of his mouth.

Is Li Xiujie really so kind? —He helped Yehenara without asking for anything in return?

how is this possible!

“Humph! That man named Erke has obtained the fruit of proving the Tao, and it should take a few years before he will become a god!” Li Xiujie thought proudly, “At that time, he will definitely be in the Endless Continent and start a game Massacre! The human race, the monster race, the blood race and other major ethnic groups here will be slaughtered! – In this way, that Xu Ming will definitely die!”

This is Li Xiujie's conspiracy—borrowing a knife to kill!

Li Xiujie knew that if he killed Xu Ming himself, Yin Ran would find out later, and he would be in trouble.

With this trick of “borrowing a knife to kill”, Xu Ming is also sure to die; and, most importantly, it will not cause any trouble!

“Xu Ming, ah Xu Ming, let me take such pains to train a **** to kill you; you ant, even if you die, you will be proud of yourself!”

In Li Xiujie's view, Xu Ming had no chance of surviving!

How powerful the gods are, the people under the gods are unimaginable!

For people under the gods, the gods are invincible existences! – This is the rule of heaven and earth!

The majesty of the gods cannot be challenged!

Li Xiujie finally glanced down at the Endless Continent with a sneer at the corner of his mouth: “Farewell, Xu Ming!”

...

Yellow Springs.

Yellow Springs Desert.

Of course Xu Ming didn't know that Li Xiujie was secretly conspiracy.

However, the appearance of Li Xiujie still brought a lot of pressure to Xu Ming.

“This Li Xiujie went back and forth to threaten me... It shows that he is a sinister villain!” Xu Ming clenched his fists secretly Yin Ran is in the realm of the gods, to deal with such a villain, It must be very hard... I must go to the Holy Emperor City in the God’s Domain as soon as possible to find Yin Ran! ”

Now that Yin Ran is Brother Ming’s woman, how can he be coveted by others?

Although, Li Xiujie is an extremely powerful existence in the gods; but, so what? – It is only a matter of time before Xu Ming surpasses him; moreover, this period of time will definitely not be long!

However, if he wants to go to the realm of the gods, Xu Ming must first find a way to become a god.

After becoming a god, you will naturally know where the realm of the gods is. Without becoming a god, even if you know where the realm of the gods is, you can’t go there.

“It’s a little early for me to talk about ‘becoming a god’ now.”

Eat one bite at a time.

Xu Ming’s current understanding of the Tao of Heaven is only at the level of a Taoist master, not even a demigod; if he wants to become a god, there is indeed a long way to go.

And then, the first thing Xu Ming has to do is to kill the “Blood Eye”!