

A World 691

Chapter 691: Born

“The Eye of Ten Thousand Blood has repeatedly designed to deal with me, but this sneak attack seriously injured Yin Ran...”

Among the many powers of the demon clan, the one that Xu Ming wanted to kill the most was undoubtedly Wanxueyan!

“Xiao Hang, check the position of Wanxue Eye!”

Xu Ming directly followed the detected position and killed it.

...

half a month later.

Xu Ming arrived at the junction of Huangquan Desert and Huangquan Oasis.

“The Eye of Ten Thousand Blood is still ahead...” Xu Ming looked at the Huangquan Oasis in front of him in surprise.

The scene of Huangquan Oasis is completely different from that of Huangquan Desert.

The Huangquan Desert is full of yellow sand, a desolate scene. The occasional desert sandstorm that rolls up is as sharp as a knife, enough to harvest the life of Dao Zun.

In Huangquan Oasis, the vegetation is lush and green, and the sky is blue, which is more beautiful than any picture scroll. But the more beautiful things are, the more dangerous they are!

“Myriad Blood Eyes, how dare you enter the Yellow Spring Oasis!?”

Xu Ming couldn't help but be surprised.

You must know that even a ninth-order demigod is in danger of dying in Huangquan Oasis!

Like True God Brahma, he was punished and imprisoned because he accidentally broke into some places that should not be entered because he broke into the Huangquan Oasis.

Even the real gods are trapped in Huangquan Oasis and cannot escape; the danger of Huangquan Oasis can be imagined!

certainly...

Crisis and opportunity often coexist!

Huangquan Oasis is so dangerous and terrifying, of course there is no big opportunity; otherwise, who would foolishly drill into Huangquan Oasis?

In fact, almost all the most precious treasures of the major ethnic groups in the entire endless continent are produced in the Huangquan Oasis. For example, the "chaos stone carvings" of the human race, "asking the sky mirror", such as the "Mist and Rain Ship" in the hands of Xu Ming now...

It is precisely because the top treasures are in the Huangquan Oasis, so the top powers of the major ethnic groups will not hesitate to take risks and enter the Huangquan Oasis, looking for treasures and opportunities!

"Myriad Blood Eyes actually entered the Yellow Spring Oasis... Could it be that what chance does he have in it?"

Xu Ming hesitated for a while, and after leaving a "coordinate positioning", he plunged straight into the Huangquan Oasis.

"Where Wanxueyan can go, what can't I go to!" Xu Ming was very confident.

Besides, I really want to be trapped somewhere like True God Brahma; the big deal, Xu Ming opened the “coordinate positioning” hook, and escaped directly after a space transfer.

The worst and worst plan is to lose the clone! – Brother has a clone, who is he afraid of?

call out-

The moment he stepped into the Huangquan Oasis from the Huangquan Desert, Xu Ming clearly felt that there was a strong sense of distortion in the space.

This feeling is very strange, as if the body has undergone some distortions.

However, this feeling only existed for a brief moment. When Xu Ming passed through this twisted space, his whole body seemed to be safe and sound.

“This Huangquan Oasis is really not easy!”

The less simple it is, the more Xu Ming likes it.

“Walk!”

The eyes of ten thousand blood are still in the very depths of Huangquan Oasis.

...

At this time, Wan Xueyan’s mood was both excited and nervous.

In front of it, a diamond-shaped red crystal diamond is suspended, slowly rotating.

Inside the crystal diamond, hundreds of millions of secret patterns are also running with their respective trajectories and frequencies; it seems to interpret the operation rules of the origin of heaven.

“It’s this crystal diamond that brought me here!”

This diamond-shaped red crystal diamond was obtained by Wanxueyan in the Yellow Spring desert hundreds of thousands of years ago.

But for a long time, the crystal diamond did not respond; Wanxueyan threw it in the Na ring and almost forgot about it.

But half a month ago, shortly after Wanxueyan escaped from Xu Ming’s hands, this crystal diamond, which had been dormant for a long time, suddenly reacted! – The crystal diamond jumped out of the Na ring directly, and built a teleportation array to teleport the ten thousand blood eye to the current position.

After arriving here, for the past half month, the crystal diamond has been exuding a mysterious wave, as if calling for something.

Wanxueyan knows even if he thinks about it with his toes—the chance is here!

Oh, by the way, Wanxueyan has no toes...

“What treasure will it be?”

Although, the mysterious summoning of the diamond-shaped red crystal diamond has lasted for more than half a month; however, Wanxueyan is not anxious at all, but is more and more looking forward to it.

Usually, the more “difficult to give birth”, the more precious the treasure will be!

“Could it be that there will be a pseudo-artifact?”

The pseudo-artifact, in terms of material, has actually reached the level of the real artifact; it is only because it has not instilled divine power, so its power is slightly inferior to that of the artifact.

“If there is a pseudo-artifact that I can use, it will be cool!” Wan Xueyan is looking forward to it.

It's just that it's too difficult to have a pseudo-artifact suitable for Wanxueyan!

After all, Wanxueyan has neither hands nor legs, and it can't use swords, spears, swords and halberds.

It can be used, I am afraid only soul treasures!

However, soul-type treasures are extremely rare; soul-type pseudo-artifacts are not found in the entire endless continent.

In the blink of an eye, another month has passed.

"The treasure hasn't appeared yet..."

Wanxue eyes were speechless.

It just wants to say – this is too "difficult to give birth", isn't it? It's been a month and a half and it still hasn't come out...

However, Wanxueyan's expectations for the treasure inevitably increased a bit: "For so long... Shouldn't it be an artifact?"

There are only a few artifacts in the entire Endless Continent.

No matter which ethnic group you are in, the artifact is enough to suffocate the clan!

...

The forty-ninth day of the crystal diamond slowly rotating...

rumbling...

On the ground below Wanxue's eyes, a mysterious pattern with a size of 10,000 miles suddenly appeared.

Wanxueyan was suddenly shocked: "It finally appeared!"

"But... this secret pattern is too big? What could it be?"

Wanxue looked expectantly.

I saw the center of the secret pattern, a golden quadrangular pyramid-shaped sharp corner, slowly drilled out.

"This is..." Wan Xue's eyes froze for a moment, then ecstasy flashed in his eyes, "It... is born again!?"

And just then...

boom!

Xu Ming's figure rushed towards the end of the sky.

On Xu Ming, a mighty coercion swept over: "Wanxueyan, I finally found you!"

In order to find the Eye of Ten Thousand Blood, Xu Ming spent forty-nine days!

Even, in the process of searching, Xu Ming couldn't help but wonder – how did Wanxueyan come so far!

The 10,000 blood-colored pupils of Wanxueyan stared at Xu Ming: "Xu Ming... how dare you come to the door and send him to death!"

Of course, Wanxueyan is not without doubts, how did Xu Ming find it.

Xu Ming looked at the huge secret pattern under Wanxue's eyes suspiciously and cautiously: "What is this!?"

At the same time, Xu Ming also saw the slowly rotating diamond-shaped red crystal in front of Wanxueyan, and the golden quadrangular pyramid-shaped sharp corner in the center of the secret pattern.

Chapter 692: Huangquan Tomb

The golden quadrangular pyramid-shaped sharp corners in the center of the secret pattern made Xu Ming feel that it was very much like the top of a pyramid.

"Could it be...is it a pyramid that is about to emerge from this secret pattern?" Xu Ming guessed boldly, "No matter what happened to him, anyway...kill Wanxueyan first, it's definitely not wrong. !"

boom!

Xu Ming held a long spear in his right hand, and the god-level marksmanship secret technique "reincarnation black hole" was brewing at the tip of the spear.

And in his left hand, hundreds of millions of willow branches were drilled out and bound to Wanxueyan.

One-handed attack, one-handed restraint!

In addition, Xu Ming is extremely strong in defense, speed, and soul, making Xu Ming almost flawless.

And a flawless opponent like Xu Ming is the most difficult to deal with!

"Xu Ming!" Wan Xueyan roared, "Do you know what time it is? How dare you take action!?"

"When?" Xu Ming's billions of willow branches were already entangled in Wanxueyan.

Wanxueyan hurriedly dodged, not even caring about the diamond-shaped red crystal in front of him: “Now is the time when Huangquan’s tomb was born, how dare you come here!?”

“Huangquan’s mausoleum was born?” Xu Ming looked at the pyramid gradually emerging below, thoughtfully.

There are very few records about the tomb of Huangquan. Because, in the endless long history, only two Huangquan tombs were born.

However, the top powers of all ethnic groups know that the second Huangquan’s tomb was born, creating an invincible existence on the endless continent – True God Jiuyu!

Jiu Yu got the chance in the tomb of Huangquan, and became a ***** in one fell swoop; after that, he led the human race and crushed all races!

According to records, Huangquan’s tomb was born in this situation: a pyramid slowly drilled out of the secret pattern.

Of course, it may not be the birth of Huangquan’s tomb, but other circumstances. After all, there are too few records about Huangquan’s tomb.

“When Huangquan’s tomb is born, can’t you do it?”

Xu Ming was too lazy to care about this, and continued to kill Wanxueyan.

Although Xu Ming’s human avatar is weaker, it is only comparable to the sixth-order and seventh-order demigods; but with the willow tree avatar, Xu Ming is not afraid of Ten Thousand Blood Eyes!

“madman!”

The 10,000 blood-colored pupils of the Ten Thousand Blood Eyes are full of blood. Countless blood-colored lasers were continuously shot at Xu Ming.

at this time-

rumbling...

The space seemed to freeze.

Every move of Xu Ming and Wan Xueyan seemed to be extremely difficult.

Rolling thunder roars resounded throughout the sky: “How dare you disrespect the birth of Huang Quan’s tomb? If anyone continues to act and causes a commotion, they will all be killed without mercy!”

At the same time, bursts of terrifying coercion impacted the hearts of Xu Ming and Wan Xueyan.

Even though the strongest combat power that the two of them can exert has reached the eighth-order demigod level; but under this terrifying pressure, they still feel that they are as small as ants.

“Whose voice is this? It’s so terrifying...” Xu Ming was secretly shocked—I am afraid that there are extremely terrifying existences in this Huangquan Realm!

“Humph!” Although Xu Ming was full of murderous intent towards Wanxueyan, he had to stop.

“Let’s see first, what is the mystery of this Huangquan tomb!”

Hundreds of millions of willow branches, as well as the spear in his hand, were taken back into the world ring by Xu Ming.

Xu Ming stood quietly in the void, waiting for the birth of Huangquan’s tomb.

rumbling...

The golden quadrangular pyramid-shaped sharp corner in the center of the huge secret pattern is getting bigger and bigger. In a short time, the golden quadrangular pyramid-shaped base occupied one-tenth of the area of the secret pattern.

And the golden sharp horns are still rising; the base is also getting bigger and bigger.

At this time, the shape of the pyramid is already very obvious.

In the eyes of Wanxueyan, the color of thinking flashed: “I don’t know what level of powerful tomb this Huangquan tomb is...”

Huangquan tombs are also divided into different levels.

Like the first Huangquan tomb in the endless long history, the base is only a thousand miles long. It is speculated that the people buried in that tomb should be only ordinary beings among the gods; and the chance in that tomb is also relatively ordinary.

The second Huangquan Mausoleum, which was born, has a base of 3,000 li and is obviously higher in grade than the first tomb. The true **** Jiuyu of the human race got the chance in the second Huangquan tomb to prove the Tao and become a god.

“The size of this tomb is definitely bigger than the first tomb born in history!” Wan Xue watched.

Because, the part of this tomb that has been exposed at this time, the length of the base has already exceeded a thousand miles! Moreover, the tomb continued to rise upwards, and the size of the base continued to expand.

“I don’t know, will it reach the level of three thousand miles like the second Huangquan Tomb!” Wan Xueyan looked forward to it.

The larger the tomb, the higher the status of the owner of the tomb; the greater the chance, naturally.

rumbling...

Huangquan’s tomb is getting higher and higher, and the movement is getting bigger and bigger.

The base is 1,200 miles long...

The base is 1,300 miles long...

Fifteen hundred miles...

two thousand miles...

Even soon, it reached three thousand miles...

Moreover, the “pyramid” continues to grow taller and bigger!

“More than three thousand miles!” Wan Xueyan was shocked.

Does this mean that the chance of this Huangquan tomb is even greater than that of the second Huangquan tomb?

“The second Huangquan’s tomb was born, creating the true ***** Jiuyu of the human race! Could it be that this time, there will be a more terrifying existence than the true ***** Jiuyu?” Wan Xueyan was expecting extravagantly, “The one who got the greatest chance Man, could it be me?”

Wanxueyan couldn’t help but glanced at Xu Ming who was not far away, and its heart couldn’t help feeling cold – Wanxueyan found that it didn’t seem to have an advantage over Xu Ming in any aspect...

In terms of strength, Wanxueyan is no stronger than Xu Ming.

In terms of age, Wanxueyan is much, much older than Xu Ming!

Wanxueyan admits that if he is the owner of Huangquan’s tomb, then he will definitely leave the opportunity to the person with more potential – and that person is undoubtedly Xu Ming, not its Wanxueyan.

“Humph!” Wanxueyan was anxious and aggrieved, but there was nothing he could do—it didn’t dare to continue attacking Xu Ming rumbling...

“Pyramid” continues to grow taller and bigger!

Four thousand miles...

Five thousand miles...

Eight thousand miles...

Nine thousand miles...

It has grown to a size of 10,000 miles, and the secret pattern on the ground has just dissipated.

“The tomb of Huangquan the size of thousands of miles!” Wan Xueyan couldn’t help taking a breath, “The Endless Continent, I am afraid it will change! – If any ethnic group can get the chance in the tomb, I am afraid they can rule the entire Endless Continent! ”

Xu Ming searched in all directions of Huangquan’s tomb: “Where is the entrance? Where is the entrance?”

Above the sky, a rolling thunderous voice sounded again: “Don’t worry, everyone hasn’t arrived yet... When everyone arrives, the entrance to the tomb will open!”

Chapter 693: Bamboo Sage

Waiting for everyone to arrive?

Xu Ming and Wan Xueyan both had doubts: “Want to wait for someone else?”

“Of course!” Above the dome, a ray of light was projected, gradually condensing into a golden-robed bald figure, “The general’s tomb was born in order to choose some suitable heirs for the general!—Since it is the choice of heirs! , of course, you have to pick and choose carefully, how can you just randomly come up with two, and you will be selected! Besides, the successor that the general wants to choose, two are not enough!”

There are a lot of words about the bald figure in golden clothes.

Xu Ming could see that this golden-robed bald figure was not a real life. Because in him, Xu Ming could not feel the existence of “spirit”.

You must know that no matter what kind of life form, there can be no “body” or even “soul”, but it is absolutely impossible to have no “heart”.

As long as it is life, there is a “heart”.

In other words, without “heart”, there is no life.

And Xu Ming noticed a word even more: “General?”

It seems that the identity of the owner of this Huangquan tomb is not simple!

At this time, Wan Xueyan asked humbly, “Dare to ask the senior who is...?”

“The former Nima generation!” The bald figure in Jinyi scolded directly, “You sycophant! Didn’t you see that I was not a life at all?”

“Uh...” Wan Xueyan was scolded for a moment – the flattery slapped the horse’s leg...

The bald figure in Jinyi continued: “I am the world spirit of Huangquan Realm, you can just call me ‘Golden Realm Lord’!”

Lord of the Golden Realm?

Xu Ming secretly slandered—this world spirit really finds a title for himself.

On the contrary, Wanxueyan immediately shouted to please, “Golden Realm Lord.”

The “Golden Realm Lord” bird didn’t have any ***** eyes, but said: “Speak the business! – General, he is a big man in my ‘Huangquan Temple’! Although the general has fallen, the choice of the successor is not arbitrary.”

“so...”

Jinjiezhū pondered for a while: “When there are a hundred demigods and a thousand Taoist masters, the general’s tomb will be opened!”

One hundred demigods!

A thousand Taoists!

Xu Ming’s first reaction was – Human race, are there so many demigods and Taoist masters?

And the first reaction of Wanxueyan is – you have to go back and inform the group!

“You two, don’t rush back to inform the clan!” Jinjiezhū said, “I have already notified the news of the birth of the general’s tomb!”

“Have you been notified?”

Xu Ming and Wan Xueyan were surprised.

...

It has indeed been notified.

At this time, anywhere in the Huangquan Realm, the voice of the Golden Realm Lord resounded loudly: “The general’s tomb was born, looking for someone who is destined to inherit the general’s will...”

And every piece of sky in Huangquan Realm also shows the guidance to Huangquan Tomb.

The dangerous places in the Huangquan Desert and Huangquan Oasis also disappeared temporarily because of the birth of the general's tomb. The entire Huangquan Realm is as safe as it can get!

Even the causal isolation between Huangquan Realm and the Endless Continent was temporarily lifted.

The great powers in Huangquan Realm have found that they have a way to communicate with the endless continent outside!

Immediately, one after another causal communication came out from the Huangquan Realm. Soon, the great powers of the entire Endless Continent knew about such a shocking event – the tomb of Huangquan was born again!

...

Demon clan.

At the very center of the demon clan's territory is a towering giant bamboo.

The giant bamboo is “thousands of miles” thick and more than “million miles” tall! Even the branches on the giant bamboo are thousands of miles long, even 100,000 miles long! – Such a huge giant bamboo, even in the realm of the gods, is very rare!

Although Xu Ming's willow avatar is already huge, it can be described as “small and exquisite” compared to this giant bamboo.

If you stand in the void outside the Endless Continent and overlook the Endless Continent, you will feel that this giant bamboo is like a “little tail” growing out of the Endless Continent.

This giant bamboo is the guardian deity of the demon clan, and it is also the biggest trump card of the demon clan – the Bamboo Saint!

If the gods do not come out, the “Bamboo Saint” is an absolutely invincible existence on the endless continent!

The top of the giant bamboo is much higher than the dome of the Endless Continent!

At this time, on the top of the giant bamboo, surrounded by bamboo leaves “the size of thousands of miles”, more than ten top experts of the demon clan gathered here.

The power of the monsters who can gather here is similar to the power of the human race to participate in the “round table meeting”, and they are the top existences in the group! The weakest are all eighth-order demigods, which is the level of Wanxueyan; even several are ninth-order demigods!

The demon clan is a big alliance composed of major demon beast clans. Among these top powers, there are not only flesh and blood life in dragons, birds and other monsters, but also plant life, rock life and so on...

“Huangquan’s tomb has been born, we monsters must not miss this opportunity!” a black ** dragon roared. Between its nostrils, blood-colored mist spewed from time to time, looking very ferocious.

It is the “Dragon King” of the dragon family. Although the name is incomparable, it is a genuine ninth-order demigod, and it is the existence of the entire endless continent that stands at the most peak!

“Not bad!” A sharp-edged “rock” also said – this rock is also unusual, it is the leader of the rock life clan, and it is also a ninth-order demigod!

“The last time Huangquan’s tomb was born was countless years ago... That time, the human race took advantage and Jiuyu True God appeared; our demon race was almost destroyed! Fortunately, after Jiuyu True God disappeared, the plant life family The Bamboo Sage has appeared, leading our demon clan back to glory!” Another monstrous strange-shaped demon clan expert said, “This kind of cheapness must not be occupied by the clan for the second time!”

At this time, the surrounding bamboo leaves made a sound, and it was the bamboo sage who spoke: “I believe that other ethnic groups such as demons, bloods, and other ethnic groups must also intend to suppress the human race! In this way... we will first unite with other ethnic groups to squeeze out the human race; At that time, the situation will be very favorable for our demon clan!”

“I agree!”

“I agree!”

The demon clan experts all said.

Today, among the major ethnic groups in the Endless Continent, the Human Race and the Monster Race are the most powerful, and they are almost evenly matched. As for the other major ethnic groups such as the Demon Race and the Blood Race, if they were all held together, they would be almost as powerful as either the Human Race or the Monster Race.

Therefore, the situation of the entire Endless Continent is maintained in a very delicate balance – almost human race, monster race, major alien alliances, three points of the world.

Either side, dare not act rashly.

Because, no matter which two parties come together, it will be cheaper for the third party to watch.

Moreover, no matter which ethnic group, there is a trump card of the town; therefore, it is extremely difficult to really destroy a group – unless a ***** is born, with overwhelming strength, destroying one party.

The surrounding bamboo leaves continued to make their voices: “This time, I will also go to the Huangquan Tomb!”

“Bamboo Sage, are you going too?” Even the reckless ninth-order half-god Demon Dragon King was very respectful to Bamboo Sage.

Bamboo Sage said: “I’m just going in my clone! Of course, my body won’t go; and even if I want to go, I can’t go!”

The body of the Bamboo Saint can be millions of miles in size, and it is the lair of the entire demon clan.

Once the body is moved, the entire demon clan will feel insecure!

Moreover, such a huge body has long been deeply rooted in the endless continent; even if you want to move, it is very difficult!

Chapter 694: I Made A Mistake

On the ground beside the “foot” of the Bamboo Saint, there is a bamboo shoot that is breaking away from the ground.

Although it is just a bamboo shoot, it is also “tens of thousands of miles” tall! – A more intuitive expression is that the volume of this bamboo shoot is no smaller than the earth!

Before long, this bizarrely huge bamboo shoot was completely separated from the entire land.

Then, the bamboo shoots quickly became smaller, and finally... turned into an ordinary person with a blue robe.

The ordinary person that this bamboo shoot turned into is the avatar of the Bamboo Sage. Although the appearance is human-shaped, the shape of its soul is still a bamboo; even an ordinary Taoist can see that it is a bamboo, not a person.

Then, around the Bamboo Saint clone, a teleportation formation was formed, and it was directly teleported to the top of the main body—this is the trouble of being too big! From his “foot” to “head”, he must use the teleportation array to transmit.

At this time, the top powers of the demon clan were discussing intensely, which of the two ninth-order half-gods, the Demon Dragon King and the “Rock Giant”, should be sent to Huangquan’s tomb.

The Bamboo Saint clone came down and said directly: “Let the Demon Dragon King go!”

The top powerhouses of the demon race all quieted down.

The Bamboo Sage continued: “The opening of the Huangquan Tomb is both an opportunity and a danger! Entering the Huangquan Tomb is not small, the ‘rock giant’ is a rock life with a long lifespan, and it will be needed to protect the demon clan in the future; therefore, this Once, let the Demon Dragon King go with me!”

“Okay!” The Demon Dragon King pondered, “If an accident happens to me, the Dragon Clan will ask you to take care of me!”

The Bamboo Saint said directly: “Don’t worry! If I am here, the Dragon Clan will not decline!”

Then, the great powers of the demon clan agreed on which eighth-order demigods and other ordinary demigods to send.

...

The same thing happened in the Demon Race.

However, there is one more thing about the Demon Race, which is even more lively.

“Erke!”

Ruo Tongmo came to the root lair of the Yehenara clan again: “The tomb of Huangquan is open, you hurry up and hand over the artifacts of the town! Otherwise, I can only be rude!”

Yehenala’s great powers were all so angry;

However, Ruo Tongmo is a ninth-order demigod, and his strength is unfathomable; even if they rush out, they are just courting death.

“Patriarch, what should I do?”

The powers of Yehenara’s clan had no choice but to turn their attention to their patriarch, Erke.

A sneer hung on the corner of Erke’s mouth: “Jiang Da!”

Yehenara Jiangda, an eighth-order demigod, immediately came out and said, “Patriarch?”

“Then Ruo Tongmo wants an artifact, then you can give him the artifact!” Erke opened his hand, and a black ancient sword appeared in his hand.

The black ancient sword is extremely simple, and it can’t be seen that it has the slightest power. However, all of the Yehenala clan’s great powers here are well aware of the horror of this black ancient sword.

At the beginning, Erke relied on this ancient sword to kill no one from the Demon Race.

The entire Endless Continent is also afraid of Erke’s black ancient sword.

“Clan... patriarch...” Jiang Da was in a hurry, “No way, patriarch! Even if we fight Ruotongmo, we must not hand over the town artifact!”

If you want to control the artifact, you must have the strength of a ninth-order demigod! As for the Yehenara clan, only Erke was a ninth-order demigod, and he was seriously injured and could not use the divine weapon; therefore, he was bullied by other clans.

“You just listen to me and give him the artifact!” Erke sneered, “Don’t worry! Even if Mo Tong gets the artifact, it has to be used for life!”

Erke now has the trump card of “Proving Dao Fruit”. As long as he bears it for a while, in the future, the entire Endless Continent will be his!

And what was lost today, Erke will also get back ten times, a hundred times!

“Patriarch...”

Jiang Da was helpless, so he had to obey the order and deliver the town artifact to Ruotongmo.

“If the pupil is a demon!” Jiang Da said bitterly, “If you have an artifact, you must also have a life to use it!”

“Hahahaha...” Ruo Tongmo was in a good mood when he got the artifact, and he didn’t bother to bother with Jiang Da, “This will not bother you!”

Then, Ruo Tongmo raised his voice again and shouted: “Erke, it is said that those who know the times are the heroes! Since you handed over the artifact of the town clan, don’t worry, from now on, I will cover you Yehenala’s. !”

However, there was no echo.

Ruo Tongmo doesn’t care, just put away the black ancient sword and walk away – he has to hurry to refine this artifact, then, when he enters the Huangquan tomb, he will have the confidence!

Soon, Jiang Da returned to the patriarch of the nest...” Jiang Da was sullen, “Our Yehenala clan, did we also send some experts to the tomb of Huangquan? ”

Erke hardly hesitated, and said directly: “No need! – There are not many masters of our Yehenara clan, and they can’t stand such a toss. And...”

Some words, Erke did not say.

From Erke’s point of view, he doesn’t care whether there are artifacts in Huangquan’s tomb, or whether there is an inheritance of proving Taoism and becoming a god!

because...

There is no inheritance of proving the Tao and becoming a god, which can make people become a **** faster than the “fruit of proving the Tao”!

Even if someone really got the inheritance of becoming a god, Erke has the confidence to become a **** earlier than the other party, and kill the other party!

Before becoming a god, all Erke needed to do was “forbearance”!

Town artifact?

Give it, it doesn’t matter!

“I need time...” Erke’s eyes were extremely frenzied, “As long as you give me enough time, the entire endless continent is mine!”

However, this kind of thing cannot be rushed.

All Erke has to do now is to recuperate quietly first. After the injury is healed, refine the fruit of the Tao!

...

human race.

The territory of the lake island.

In Xu Ming’s independent space.

At the moment when the causal isolation in Huangquan Realm was temporarily lifted, Xu Ming’s deity in the independent space re-established a mental connection with the two avatars in Huangquan Realm.

The thoughts and memories of the deity and the clones were instantly synchronized.

Immediately afterwards, Xu Ming’s deity’s expression became extremely wonderful.

“Huangquan Tomb...”

What surprised Xu Ming’s deity the most was not the birth of Huang Quan’s tomb, but...

“My avatar is too fierce... I actually gave Yin Ran...”

However, the deity and the detached mind are connected. The deity can fully understand – the clone “doesn’t want” to do this at the time! His avatar is also a victim!

but...

What Xu Ming was worried about was—Gu Hanmo, can you understand?

Accidentally, if something like this happened, it would definitely be unreasonable not to report it to Gu Hanmo, the “principal room”.

With an uneasy mood, Xu Ming came to Gu Hanmo’s side and said weakly, “Hanmo, I made a mistake...”

Chapter 695: I’M Blind!

Jiuyu Divine Kingdom.

The power center of the entire human race, the round table meeting, opened again.

“Huangquan’s tomb, was born...” Ji Tiangong’s expression was extremely serious.

The human race knows more about Huangquan’s tomb than any other race! Because the true **** Jiuyu got the chance in the tomb of Huangquan, and then became a god; naturally, he also knew some hidden secrets.

“And... the Huangquan Tomb this time is thousands of miles in size, and it’s a ‘General’s Tomb’!”

According to the message left by True God Jiuyu, the tomb of Huangquan can be divided into three levels: the tomb of the centurion, the tomb of the thousand commander, and the tomb of the general.

The centurion’s tomb is the smallest, only a thousand li in size; the thousand-centurion’s tomb is three thousand li; the general’s tomb is ten thousand li in size!

It is not known by True God Jiuyu whether there are more advanced tombs above the tombs of the generals.

You must know that the birth of a tomb of a thousand commanders has created a true god! This time, what chance will the general's tomb be born?

Incredible!

“Our human race, who will be sent to Huangquan's tomb?” said Jitian Palace Master.

“I'll go!” said a blue-haired demigod that Xu Ming had never seen before.

The blue-haired demigod did not attend the last roundtable meeting.

“Qin Tian Demigod!” Ji Tian Palace Master couldn't help but look over, thoughtful.

Qin Tian is a demigod, a ninth-order demigod of the human race, um...very, very old, much older than the Jitian Palace Master!

Qin Tian, a demigod, has been hidden from the world for many years; this time, if it wasn't for the birth of Huangquan's tomb, he probably wouldn't appear.

Between Qin Tian's demigod's brows, there is a kind of indifference that sees through everything: “I don't have much time left! Whether it's for the ethnic group or for myself, I should fight!”

Jitian Palace Master was silent for a long time, and finally said: “I agree! – What are your opinions?”

You must know that Qin Tian, a demigod, has a “more important” identity for the human race.

The other top powers of the human race also fell into contemplation.

After a while, almost all of the more than ten demigods present here chose to “approve”. Of course, there were also one or two great experts who voted against Qin Tian's special status.

However, the minority obeys the majority.

The first ninth-order demigod who entered Huangquan's tomb was settled—Qin Tian!

“If there is only one ninth-order demigod, after all, it's a bit weak and weak, and we have to choose another one! – Who will go?” Jitian Palace Lord looked around, “Don't look at me, although I am also a ninth-order demigod, However, it is impossible for me to leave Jiuyu Divine Kingdom!”

The importance of the Jitian Palace Master to the human race is probably ranked “first”!

His safety cannot be tolerated in the slightest! Not to mention entering the tomb of Huangquan, even in Jiuyu Divine Kingdom, he rarely leaves!

If there is no accident, the Jitian Palace Master should stay in Jiuyu Divine Kingdom forever in this life, and will not go out for half a step!

So, who is the second ninth-order demigod?

The top powers of the human race are all caught in a heated discussion.

“Why don't you let Nie Tianxing go? His understanding of the Tao of Heaven is the most terrifying. Maybe he can take this opportunity to prove the Tao and become a ***** in one fell swoop!”

Nie Tianxing was in seclusion at this time and did not participate in the roundtable meeting.

“No! Nie Tianxing is still very young, not even ten million years old; in case...” It was Emperor Lin Tian who spoke.

He didn't continue talking – if Nie Tianxing fell into Huangquan's tomb, it would be a great loss to the human race!

At this time, a strong man in golden armor appeared at the round table meeting.

“Golden God of War!”

“Golden God of War!”

Ji Tian Palace Master and others shouted respectfully.

The Golden God of War is the patron saint of the human race! The strength is strong, even more than the average ninth-order demigod!

Suddenly, Ji Tian Palace Master thought: “Golden God of War, can you enter... Huangquan Tomb?”

Jin War God couldn't help laughing and said: “Entering Huangquan's tomb, of course, is not a problem, after all... I came out of there!”

The Golden God of War, the True God Jiuyu, was brought out from the tomb of the Thousand Commanders.

Later, True God Jiuyu left the Endless Continent, but left the Golden God of War in the human race.

The Golden God of War is extremely powerful, and if the gods do not escape, he is an invincible existence!

“Can I go in!?” Palace Master Ji Tian's eyes lit up.

The other top powers of the human race also have bright eyes – with the strength of the Golden God of War, who can compete with “it” after entering the tomb of Huangquan?

The Golden God of War continued to laugh and said, “Although I can go in, I can't participate in the trials in the tomb! So, if you go in, it's no use! – However, I will **** you to the tomb of Huangquan to prevent accidents. !”

The human race is the target of joint suppression by other ethnic groups.

This time, the Terran will dispatch a lot of top powers. If the Golden God of War does not follow the past, it will be a tragedy if the top powers of the human race are “eaten” by other ethnic groups together!

“Oh...” Jitian Palace Master couldn’t help but be disappointed. Immediately, he asked again, “Golden God of War, do you know what will be the content of the test in the tomb?”

The Golden God of War shook his head: “The content tested by each tomb is different, and I don’t know the specifics. But these things, the hypocritical things of the ‘Golden World Lord’, will be said!”

The Lord of the Golden Realm, as the world spirit of the Huangquan Realm, his status in the Huangquan Realm must be higher than that of the Golden God of War.

“Well...” Jitian Palace Master said again.

“By the way, this time I’m here to recommend who you should send another ninth-order demigod!” The Golden War God said directly, “Let’s send the Master of the Temple of Heaven! – His martial arts path may be more opposite to Huang Quan. The appetite of the generals!”

Palace Master Potian’s understanding of the way of heaven is only at the “second-order” level; but once he breaks out, he possesses the combat power of a ninth-order half-god—because the path of martial arts that Palace Master Potian takes is rather special.

Then, at the roundtable meeting, other eighth-order demigods and ordinary demigods who went to Huangquan’s tomb were identified.

At the end, Jitian Palace Master said again: “There is one more thing that needs to be discussed with everyone! – Ziyue, who has been confirmed to be a traitor to the ethnic group, has been beheaded by Xu Ming! How should he deal with his Ziyue Holy Land?”

“What!?” All the great powers were shocked, “Xu Ming killed Ziyue?”

What they didn’t know was that not only did Xu Ming behead Ziyue, but even the eighth-order demigod of the demon race was killed by Xu Ming and fled!

All this, even the Palace Master Ji Tian doesn’t know; otherwise, even with the calm demeanor of the Palace Master Ji Tian, I’m afraid not to frighten the little heart.

...

human territory.

Ask the palace.

Not long after the last interrogation banquet ended, Palace Master Soul Tian re-entered the “sleeping” state.

Palace Master Soul Heaven’s life is running out...

Moreover, for Palace Master Potian, there is almost no hope of becoming a god; therefore, he simply chose to sleep to delay the passage of life.

As long as he is not dead, the human race will have an extra ninth-order demigod combat power! If the human race is in a crisis, he can stand up and dedicate himself to the race!

Jingle Bell...

Jingle Bell...

The strange bells hanging in the master bedroom of Potian Palace sent out wonderful waves of heavenly Dao, slowly awakening the master of Potian Palace from his deep sleep.

“Um?”

The awakened Palace Master Soul Tian couldn’t help frowning: “This time, I’ve only slept for decades... What is it that woke me up from my slumber?”

Then Palace Master Soul Tian quickly learned about the situation through the Sky-Questioning Mirror.

“What? The tomb of Huangquan is actually open again? – It seems that I can fight again before the end of my life!”

However, what shocked Palace Master Soul Tian even more was: “Xu Ming, this kid...”

The last time I asked the banquet, Palace Master Soul Tian was not optimistic about Xu Ming at first, but more optimistic about Lin Chen. Even later, Xu Ming was astonished by his outstanding formation talent; however, Palace Master Soul Tian still felt that Xu Ming was too arrogant and arrogant to be a great weapon.

After that, Palace Master Soul Tian fell into a deep sleep.

What he didn't expect was that, just a few decades later, when he woke up from his deep sleep, Xu Ming had already shocked the entire human race!

“Ziyue is a traitor? He was also beheaded by Xu Ming?” Soul Tiangong was dumbfounded, “This speed of progress is too appalling...”

Palace Master Soul Tian recalled his previous evaluation of Xu Ming's “not optimistic”, and couldn't help covering his face and sighing: “I'm blind!”

Chapter 696: Rule

The news of the birth of Huangquan's tomb spread like a plague, and soon spread throughout the endless continent.

The great powers of all ethnic groups have heard the wind and moved.

“Let's go! Go to Huangquan Realm!”

“The birth of Huangquan's tomb in our era is our chance; maybe, we can get the chance to become a **** in Huangquan's tomb!”

“The birth of Huangquan's mausoleum is a desperate fight! If you don't fight this time, I'm afraid it will be difficult to have such a big chance in the future!”

The great powers of all ethnic groups rushed to the Huangquan Oasis.

...

a month later.

The major ethnic groups in the Endless Continent, thousands of Taoists and hundreds of demigods, gathered next to the Huangquan Tomb.

The powers of the human race, stand in one camp.

The great powers of the major alien races, such as the demon clan, the demon clan, and the blood clan, also stood as a group.

However, it is clear that the number of powers of the human race is obviously inferior to that of the alien race.

“Brother Xu Ming! I admire him!” Lin Tiandi patted Xu Ming on the shoulder and laughed.

“Xu Ming, amazing!” Luo Tianshen also said.

“Xu Ming, it’s only been so long since you and I parted ways on the Ten Thousand Races Battlefield... You actually already have such strength...” The sword master also came.

“It’s just some chance!” Xu Ming said humbly.

To be honest, Xu Ming has been in the Endless Continent for so many years, and all the opportunities he has gained together are not as great as the benefits of “getting on Yin Ran”!

Yin Ran’s physique is very special. After Xu Ming accidentally “gets on” her, not only does his current strength improve by leaps and bounds, but it is also of great benefit to Xu Ming’s subsequent understanding of the Tao of Heaven.

Today, even if Xu Ming does not deliberately comprehend the Dao of Heaven, his understanding of the Dao of Heaven is quietly improving all the time.

However, the ocean of the Dao of Heaven is too vast; the Dao of Heaven that Xu Ming has understood now is still very limited.

“Xu Ming!” After the arrival of Palace Master Soul Tian, he also walked beside Xu Ming.

“Palace Master Soul Heaven!” Xu Ming continued.

Palace Master Soul Tian is also considered to be Xu Ming’s senior on the road of martial arts; although, Palace Master Soul Tian did not give Xu Ming any substantive guidance.

“Xu Ming, I’m blind!” Palace Master Soul Tian said directly with emotion.

“Uh...” Xu Ming was stunned for a moment.

Palace Master Potian continued to sigh with emotion: “However, I’m glad I’m blind! – You’ve only been on the road of martial arts for decades, but your achievements are already close to me! In our human race, a genius like you has appeared. The luck of the tribe!”

Some geniuses are dazzling from the beginning, and the more they are sharpened, the sharper they become! – Obviously, Xu Ming is such a genius!

“Potian is right!” A blue-haired demigod with an indifferent expression walked over to Xu Ming and said.

The Palace Master Soul Tian introduced: “This is Qin Tian, a ninth-order demigod of our human race!”

“Qin Tian is a demigod!” Xu Ming was in awe.

You must know that in the entire human race, there are only a handful of ninth-order demigods. Even the masters of the twelve palaces of the Taoist Palace are not all ninth-order demigods, but most of them are eighth-order demigods.

“Xu Ming.” Qin Tian rarely looked serious and spoke earnestly, “Your talent has never been seen before in the history of our human race! In the future, you are very likely to become a ***** and lead

me like the true **** Jiuyu. The human race swept the entire endless continent; therefore, don't waste your talent!"

Xu Ming just nodded slightly.

Prove the Tao and become a god?

To be honest, with Xu Ming's current strength, he no longer feels that proving the Tao and becoming a **** is such a distant thing.

Xu Ming's goal is not to become a god, but to obtain the "Ten Star Medal" of the God's Domain as quickly as possible, and go to the Holy Emperor City!

Holy Emperor City is Xu Ming's battlefield!

And the pond of Endless Continent is too small... It can't contain Xu Ming, a real dragon!

...

At this time, there were more than 700 Taoist masters and demigods from the human race present.

Among them, there are two ninth-order demigods, six eighth-order demigods, and more than forty other demigods below seventh-order! The remaining about 700 people are all Dao Masters!

In the crowd, Xu Ming also saw the Golden God of War in golden armor. However, the Golden God of War was well hidden and did not show any imposing manner; and Xu Ming did not pay much attention to this strange power.

And the number of powerful aliens is obviously much more than the human race!

At the ninth-order demigod level, there are three, namely Ruotong Demon, Demon Dragon King, and Bamboo Saint clone!

Eighth-order demigods, there are ten!

There are more than one hundred demigods below the seventh rank!

And the Taoist, it is close to 2,000!

In terms of the number of masters, it completely crushed the human race!

“Sword Master.” Xu Ming had a close relationship with the Sword Master, and chatted, “Our human race is obviously at a disadvantage... Why don’t you bring some great powers?”

The power of the human race is far more than that.

“It doesn’t make sense!” The sword master shook his head and said, “Compared to the number of great powers, our human race cannot compare to the union of the major ethnic groups in the Endless Continent! If we send more great powers, then the aliens will send more The great power! And... many great powers have to guard one side and cannot leave!”

“Well...” Xu Ming estimated that the power that came this time may already have more than 30% of the entire human race.

“It’s been a month!” At this time, “Golden World Lord”, a bald figure in golden clothes, suddenly said, “It should come, and it should be almost there; moreover, the number of people has already met the conditions for opening the general’s tomb... Then, just Prepare to open the General’s Tomb!”

The originally noisy human race and alien race powers suddenly quieted down.

Jinjiezhu said again: “However, before opening the general’s tomb, let me explain the rules first!”

rule?

All the people can listen attentively.

You must know that the opening of the tomb of Huangquan is both an opportunity and a crisis should not be careless at all, and must not ignore any details.

Jinjiezhhu continued: “Wait a moment, the gates on the north and south sides of the general’s tomb will be opened; Taoist, enter from the south! – After entering the general’s tomb, each Taoist will be sent to an independent path. On the corridor of life and death; through the corridor of life and death, you can get rewards and arrive at the ‘Tianxuantai’. On the Tianxuantai, you will compete for ten pieces of ‘Tianxuan decree’ in the form of melee; At the very center, it is the peripheral successor of the general!”

“Demigods, enter from the north side, and the rules are roughly the same as the selection method of Taoist successors! However, demigods, only three peripheral successors are decided!”

“Finally, the thirteen peripheral successors will be sent to the trial ground, and the general’s direct successor will be selected from there!”

“Do you understand?” Jinjiezhhu looked at all the powers.

Immediately, the mighty asked, “Heir, is there any hope of becoming a god?”

“Hahahaha...” The Golden Realm Lord couldn’t help laughing, “What’s so difficult about proving the Dao and becoming a god?—Heirs who are passed down from one’s own hands will definitely be able to become gods in the future; even the peripheral heirs have great hope of becoming gods! “

Chapter 697: Suppress The Human Race

Even the peripheral heirs have great hope of becoming a god!

All the powerful people from the human race, the demon race, the demon race, the blood race and other ethnic groups suddenly turned red!

Become a god!

What an ethereal concept!

Any demigod who mentions the words “Prove the Tao and become a God” will feel very powerless! – You must know that in the long history of the Endless Continent, there have been as many

demigods as the crucian carp crossing the river; however, the only known gods in history are only Jiuyu True God and Brahma True God!

The other demigods have all failed to prove the Dao and died!

And now, the “Golden Realm Lord” actually said that even the thirteen peripheral heirs have great hope of becoming gods; the heirs who are directly passed down can definitely become gods! -How can these powerful people not be crazy excited?

The top superpowers of the Endless Continent are all crazy!

“Become a god, I want to be a god!”

“If you become a god, you can jump out of the shackles of life and death, and you will live forever!”

“The position of the direct successor must be mine!” Ruo Tongmo’s eyes were red, and he was very ferocious.

At the same time, Ruo Tongmo glanced at the avatar of the Bamboo Saint very vaguely, and said in his heart: “Now, I have obtained the magic weapon of the Demon Clan, and my strength has increased greatly; the one that really makes me fear is the Bamboo Saint!”

The Bamboo Saint is the most mysterious existence of the demon clan. Even, many almighty suspects that the Bamboo Sage already has the power to approach the gods!

The person who came to Huangquan Mausoleum now, although only a clone of Bamboo Sage, should not be underestimated either.

“Kill kill kill!”

Some murderous powers are already boiling with murderous intent.

“Such an opportunity is rare in this life! This time, I will either get the heir or die, and there is no other choice!”

The Golden Realm Lord looked at the crazy-looking great powers of all races, and a trace of disdain flashed in the depths of his eyes – he was not a god, after all, he was just an ant struggling under the realm of heaven!

Only by becoming a **** can you control your own life and death!

...

After the excitement, the great powers of all races hurriedly studied the rules for selecting the successor.

The rules are simple.

Taoists or demigods who enter the general's tomb will be sent to the corridor of life and death alone. After passing through the corridor of life and death, you can get a reward, and arrive at the "Tianxuantai" in the melee zone, and then compete for the "Tianxuan decree" on the Tianxuantai.

After a little research on the rules, the powerful people of the alien race, such as the demon race, the demon race, and the blood race, all smirked.

"On the Tianxuantai, do you want to use the form of melee to compete for the 'Heaven's Selection Order'?"

The alien powers suddenly laughed wickedly.

What is the most important factor in the melee of powerhouses at the same level?

Number of people!

The number of powers of alien alliances such as demons and demons is two or three times that of humans!

“Hahahaha...” The arrogant Demon Dragon King couldn’t help laughing, “Whether it’s a demigod or a Daoist, our number is far more than the human race! So, what about the human race in this melee at Tianxuantai? ?”

Ruo Tongmo also smiled contemptuously: “Indeed! When we reach the Tianxuantai, our major ethnic groups will directly unite to eliminate the human race first! Then, we will each use our abilities to compete for the Tianxuan Order!”

The Bamboo Saint clone couldn’t help laughing: “It’s great to have so many opponents from the human race!”

“This time the tomb of Huangquan is opened, we want the people to not get the slightest benefit! Hahahaha...”

“You can’t get the slightest benefit, it’s difficult! After all, as long as you pass the life and death corridor, you can get a reward! But... the most critical decree of heaven, there must be no human race!”

“As long as the decree of heavenly election does not fall into the hands of the human race, what does it matter if other rewards are given to the human race? – When our major ethnic groups receive the decree of heavenly election and the gods are born, it will be the time when the human race will be exterminated. It’s time! By then, the treasures of the entire human race will not be ours!”

“Hahahaha... Human race, it must be suppressed!”

The alien powerhouses were all excited.

On the other hand, the powerful people on the side of the human race, whether they are the top ninth-order demigods, golden war gods, or those ordinary Taoist masters, have very ugly faces.

It is true that the forces of alien races are much stronger than them!

Two or three times the number of powerful people, once the melee starts, the human race will be directly crushed!

“Qin Tian is a demigod, what should I do?” The sword master couldn’t help but look at Qin Tian.

In the battlefield of the demigods, it is the top combat powers of the eighth-order demigods and ninth-order demigods that really decide the battle.

As for those ordinary demigods, although there are more in number; however, as long as the battle between the top demigods is decided, the battle of ordinary demigods is actually irrelevant.

Qin Tian analyzed: “Three ninth-order demigods from alien races... This Demon Dragon King is the most stupid and best to deal with!”

“Yeah!” Of course the sword master knew.

“Ruotongmo, if it was in the past, it would not be difficult for me to deal with him! However, it is said that Ruotongmo has now obtained the magic weapon of the demon clan, and I may not be his opponent...”

“As for the Bamboo Saint clone, it is even more unfathomable!”

As he spoke, Qin Tian couldn't help shaking his head and sighed: “Moreover, we are still at a disadvantage in terms of the number of masters... If we want to ***** the Heaven's Choice Order in the melee, the chances are slim!”

The battlefield of the demigods is like this!

The same is true for the battlefield of the Taoist Lord!

The human race was completely suppressed, and there was almost no hope of getting the decree of heaven.

“Could it be that we just went here in white robes like this?” Palace Master Soul Tian was also very depressed – under the joint suppression of the major foreign races, the human race was suppressed to the point of no temper!

“When the tomb of Huangquan opens, let's go ahead and talk about it!” Qin Tian said half-sacredly, “At that time, I will use the fastest speed to pass through the corridor of life and death, and wait for

you at Tianxuantai! With me here, I will **** The decree of the election does not dare to say it, but it is not a big problem to keep everyone safe!”

...

rumbling...

After the Golden Realm Lord announced the rules, not long after, the huge yellow stone gate on the south side of the General’s Tomb opened first.

After all, the strength of the Taoist master is much weaker than that of the demigods; the speed of traversing the corridor of life and death is definitely much slower than that of the demigods.

Therefore, Jinjiezhu arranged for Taoist masters to enter first. When all the Taoists who were going to enter had entered, he opened the stone gate on the north side and let the demigods in.

“Walk!”

“Walk!”

“Come on!”

“The sooner you pass through the corridor of life and death and arrive at the Tianxuantai, the more priority you will be able to occupy!”

Thousands of Taoist masters flew towards the stone gate on the south side.

The stone gate is incomparably huge, hundreds of miles in size. Therefore, even if thousands of Taoist masters flew to Shimen at once, it would not be crowded at all.

The first to bear the brunt is undoubtedly Zhan Wuwei, Ye Tianhun, and General Jingyu’s top Taoist masters – after all, they are the fastest!

wow—

A huge azure water curtain shone inside the stone gate.

One after another, the Taoist masters were all like jumping into a pool, submerged in the huge blue water curtain, and then sent to the corridors of life and death.

Of course, there are also demigods who want to fish in troubled waters, mix with the Taoists, and enter through the stone gate on the south side. However, just as they hit the huge azure water curtain, they just hit a big spring and were bounced back.

Obviously, it is impossible to take advantage of the loopholes!

“Hahahaha...” The Demon Dragon King smiled happily Potian, Qin Tian, among the Taoists of your human race, there are really a few powerful ones! – But what’s the use? I have already ordered my Taoist masters to kill without mercy once I encounter a human race in the tomb! Hahahaha, I hope that more of these hundreds of your human race masters can come out alive, quack quack...”

The great powers of the human race, such as Palace Master Soul Tian and Qin Tian Demigod, were so angry that they could not do anything about it.

The situation is stronger than people!

Soon, most of the Taoists rushed into the opened stone gate.

At this time, Xu Ming’s figure appeared beside the huge azure water curtain without rushing. Obviously, Xu Ming planned to enter from the stone gate on the south side to participate in the test of the Taoist master level.

“Um?”

The aliens all looked at Xu Ming: “Is he stupid? – He obviously already knows that demigods cannot enter the stone gate on the south side, so he has to try again?”

only...

Is Xu Ming really stupid?

Chapter 698: Not Good! !

Is Xu Ming really stupid?

how is this possible!

The stone gate on the south side of the general's tomb indeed only allows Taoist masters to enter, and demigods are not allowed to enter. Like before, several demigods have tried it, but they were all bounced back by the huge blue water curtain.

but...

Xu Ming is not a demigod!

Xu Ming realized that the highest level of fire, the Heavenly Dao, was only at the level of a four-step Daoist master!

Xu Ming, completely and completely, is a genuine Taoist master!

Since you are a Taoist, you can enter from the stone gate on the south side of the tomb. Is there any problem?

Of course there is no problem!

but...

Except for Xu Ming himself, as well as the Golden World Lord and the Golden God of War, no one else thinks that Xu Ming is the Taoist Lord!

After all, Xu Ming's strength is clearly there!

Even the eighth-order demigod with ten thousand blood eyes can't help Xu Ming – such a strong strength, how can others believe that Xu Ming is not a demigod, but a Taoist?

“Xu Ming!” Wan Xueyan was the first to sneer, “Did you see that the human race is weak, so you are too scared to enter the tomb with the other demigods? – Run to the stone gate on the south side, because you want to Are you taking refuge there? Hahahaha...”

Even the Palace Master Soul Heaven and the demigod Qin Tian were surprised. Why did Xu Ming foolishly run to the south entrance of the tomb—could it be that he was not reconciled to the fact that he had not been bounced by the water curtain once?

Xu Ming looked at Wanxueyan with deep meaning, and smiled “with affection”: “Whatever you want to do! It's fine if you are happy!”

Do whatever you want! as long as you are happy!

Ten thousand blood eyes stunned – what do you mean?

But immediately, Wanxueyan knew what it meant! – It saw that in the next instant, Xu Ming's body had directly passed through the huge blue water curtain... and entered!

“This...” Ten thousand eyes of Ten Thousand Blood Eyes were full of stunned expressions, “Why can he go in!?”

It's not just Wanxueyan that's dumbfounded.

All the great powers of the major ethnic groups present are all stunned!

“what's the situation!?”

“Isn't the stone gate on the south side of the general's tomb for the Taoist master? Xu Ming, why can you enter from the south side?”

There were even a few demigods who didn't believe in evil and bumped into the huge blue water curtain at the stone gate on the south side; but without exception, they were all bounced back.

“unfair!”

“unfair!”

The powerful demons shouted at the Golden Realm Lord, “Why is Xu Ming able to try with other Taoist Lords?”

“It’s not fair!”

“Unfair?” The Golden Realm Lord hummed, “I, the Golden Realm Lord, never favor anyone!”

The alien powers said: “If that’s the case, then why did Xu Ming enter through the stone gate on the south side!?”

“Because...” The Golden Realm Lord teased, “That human named Xu Ming, his understanding of the Tao of Heaven, is only at the level of a Taoist Lord! – He is a Taoist Lord, entering from the stone gate on the south side, why not?”

Xu Ming is the Taoist! ?

Wanxue’s eyes were stunned.

The alien powers were stunned.

Even the powers of the human race were completely stunned.

“impossible!”

“This is impossible!”

Wanxueyan even said: “Xu Ming’s strength is so powerful that even I can’t help him! How could he be the Taoist master?”

“This is absolutely impossible!”

“Impossible?” The Golden Realm Lord was questioned one after another, and his face sank, “Could it be that I still need to lie to you ants? – I said that Xu Ming is the Taoist, and Xu Ming is the Taoist! Whoever doubts, Don’t enter the tomb of Huangquan, and don’t participate in the trial!”

The great powers of the demon clan and the demon clan, of course, also know that the Golden Realm Lord does not bother to deceive them; in other words, they are not worthy of being deceived by the Golden Realm Lord!

“Could it be... Xu Ming is really a Taoist?”

Even the great powers of alien races could not understand—if Xu Ming is really the Taoist master, why is his strength so strong?

It doesn’t make sense!

“Not good!!” Suddenly, the Bamboo Saint’s face changed greatly.

“What’s the matter, Bamboo Saint?”

“What’s wrong?”

Ruotong Demon, Demon Dragon King, Wanxueyan and other great powers all looked at Bamboo Saint.

You know, with the indifference of the Bamboo Sage, it is rare to be so rude!

The Bamboo Sage’s expression was extremely solemn: “After Xu Ming passed the corridor of life and death, he was going to fight with the Taoists of our major ethnic groups at the ‘Tianxuantai’...”

Xu Ming and the Taoists melee...

Isn't this bullying?

Not to mention two thousand Taoists! – Even if all the Taoist masters of the major ethnic groups were transferred, it would not be enough for Xu Ming to kill alone!

“not good!”

“not good!”

“not good!”

...

Thinking of this, the faces of all the great powers of different races turned extremely ugly – you know, Xu Ming is a famous killing god!

Let nearly 2,000 Taoist masters compete with Xu Ming for the heavenly election order on the Tianxuantai?

I'm going! Not to mention the decree of heaven, if you can survive a few more, thank God for burning high incense!

Some happy and some sad.

After the demigods of the human race reacted, they immediately became happy.

“Xu Ming is going to compete with a group of Taoist masters from different races? Hahahaha...”

As soon as they imagined such a scene, the demigods of the human race couldn't help but laugh out loud – not because they laughed lowly, but because the scene was so funny!

It's completely unilaterally ravaging aliens!

“Hahaha... Cool! Cool! Cool!” The Master of Soul Heaven Palace repeatedly called “cool”.

In particular, seeing the demigods of different races, including the mysterious Bamboo Sage, all look as ugly as a dead mother, the Palace Master Soul Tian felt even more refreshing!

Palace Master Soul Tian felt that when he entered the bridal chamber for the first time, his mood was not so refreshing!

Qin Tian, the demigod who is also the oldest in the human race made a concluding speech: “This time the general’s tomb was born, there are a total of thirteen pieces of ‘Heaven’s Choice Order’, that is, thirteen peripheral inheritances. The number of candidates! Among them, there are three heavenly election orders, which are in the demigod-level trial; the other ten heavenly election orders are all in the Taoist-level trial—cough, in other words, the ten pieces are already in our hands. The human race is in the bag!”

With Xu Ming’s strength comparable to an eighth-order demigod, can there be any surprises in competing with a group of Taoist masters for the decree of heaven?

Therefore, Qin Tian Demigod can directly announce that the human race has obtained ten heavenly election orders.

And the demigods of the major alien races were proud to fly up to the sky side by side with the sun just now; but now, their expressions are one-by-one wonderful! – Thirteen pieces of Heaven’s Election Order, one piece has not yet appeared, but ten pieces have already “fallen” into the hands of the human race...

rumbling...

At this time, the stone gate on the north side of the general’s tomb was also opened.

“Everyone!” Qin Tian demigod raised his arms and shouted. “Let’s go in and try, if we can get another two or three pieces of Heaven’s Election Order, that would be even better! If we can’t get it, it doesn’t matter. Save the soup! Hahahaha...”

Chapter 699: Step 1

The demigods of the demon race, the demon race, the blood race and other alien races gnashed their teeth in anger when they saw that the human race was so “arrogant”, but they were helpless.

“Bamboo Sage, is there a way to contact the Taoists in the tomb?” The Demon Dragon King couldn’t help asking.

The Bamboo Sage shook his head and sighed: “The tomb of Huangquan is isolated from cause and effect, how can I contact the inside...”

“Ugh...”

At this moment, the alien demigods hoped that the nearly 2,000 Dao Masters who entered, failed to break through the corridor of life and death, and were kicked out of the tomb. In this way, it is better than being ravaged by Xu Ming on the Tianxuan stage, right?

“Let’s go! Let’s quickly enter the tomb!” Bamboo Saint said.

The communication of the alien powers is all completed in lightning.

While speaking, hundreds of alien demigods have also entered the stone gate on the north side of the tomb.

...

Inside the Huangquan Tomb.

As soon as Xu Ming teleported in, he felt the time and space distorted; then, he appeared in a long corridor hundreds of feet high.

The walls and floor of the corridor are made of black and smooth jade, cold and hard. At the top of the corridor, there are stars shining like a starry sky.

The starlight sprinkled, so that there was a trace of light in the black corridor.

“This is the corridor of life and death?”

Xu Ming suddenly discovered that Erha, who had been in the world ring, had disappeared! However, the willow avatar is still in the world ring.

“Huh? What about Erha?” Xu Ming was horrified.

At this time, in the starry sky above, a magical mechanical voice sounded: “Trial!”

Xu Ming even looked up, but there was nothing but nothing above his head.

The magical mechanical voice continued: “When you enter the corridor of life and death, you can only be alone, and you cannot bring your companions! The dog in your world ring has been teleported to other corridors of life and death!”

“Oh...” Xu Ming understood.

The trial assessment in the general’s tomb had obviously taken into account the influence of the world ring, so this “loophole” was also filled.

As for the willow avatar, it was the same “person” as Xu Ming. Xu Ming alone, of course, does not need to go through two corridors of life and death.

“The rules for breaking through the corridor of life and death are very simple!” The mechanical voice continued, “As long as you reach the other end from one end of the corridor, it will be considered a success!”

From one end of the corridor to the other? – That means, you don’t have to kill the enemy!

“If you feel that your life is in danger in the corridor of life and death, you can crush the letter and you will be sent to the general’s tomb! However, once the letter is crushed, even if you fail to enter the corridor of life and death, you will not have a second chance. ”

At the top of the corridor, a crystal clear jade talisman fell down.

Xu Ming took the letter and threw it in the world ring without looking at it.

Into the corridor of life and death?

Xu Ming is very disdainful – if he can't even get through, then the other Taoist masters, I'm afraid none of them can get through!

“Walk!”

Xu Ming didn't even bother to hold the spear, so he rushed towards the depths of the corridor of life and death with his bare hands.

Soon, a black figure stopped in front of Xu Ming, apparently the opponent of the magic formation.

The black figure is holding a broad-blade sword and is arrogant: “Trial, I will not let you pass by me!”

“Don't let me pass?” Xu Ming looked at the black figure in front of him, and found that his strength was... a four-step Taoist!

The Master of the Four Steps, that is, Xu Ming's highest level of comprehension of the Heavenly Dao of Fire.

“Use a four-step Taoist master to stop me?” Xu Ming only felt that the one who stopped in front of him was an ant.

Xu Ming just flew up and kicked the black figure to the ground, unable to get up for a long time.

Then, as if nothing had happened, Xu Ming stepped on the black figure and walked over.

“If you don't let me pass by you, then I will... step over you!”

Brother Ming, it is so arrogant!

The opponents who are transformed by the formation are also wise and full of joys and sorrows. He felt that he had been greatly humiliated, but he wanted to cry without tears.

Looking at Xu Ming's tall back, he couldn't help muttering: "What kind of perverted opponent is here in my corridor of life and death..."

In the corridor of life and death, there will be many opponents. Among them, the first opponent is the weakest, but his strength is on par with the tester's highest perception of the heavenly way – for example, Xu Ming's highest perception of the heavenly way of fire has reached the level of "Four-step Daoist"; his first opponent is A four-step master.

Usually, defeating the first opponent is not difficult. However, like Xu Ming, who directly kicked the first opponent and then stepped on him, is really unique!

All I can say is that Brother Ming is too arrogant and domineering!

All the way along the corridor of life and death.

Soon, Xu Ming encountered his second opponent, the five-step Taoist master's powerful formation that transformed life.

There's nothing to say, the old rules – after the second opponent finished talking and bragging, Xu Ming kicked him to the ground again.

Then, Xu Ming stepped on the second opponent and moved on.

The third opponent – the formation of the six-step Taoist master's strength transforms life.

If it is an ordinary four-step Taoist master, encountering an opponent of the six-step Taoist master, I am afraid that it will inevitably have a headache! – The more two levels of battle, this is already very difficult!

Fortunately, the corridor of life and death does not require defeating all opponents, but... just pass through the corridor, and that's it! – That is to say, if you encounter an opponent who can't be beaten, you don't need to fight to the death, you can also choose to go around and escape.

Of course, Xu Ming doesn't need to be so troublesome to break through the corridor of life and death, he can just roll it all the way!

Simply put it in one word – do it!

boom!

The third opponent was a big man with a rough physique; he was kicked over by Xu Ming after he finished bragging.

Xu Mingyun lightly stepped on the third opponent.

When stepping over, Xu Ming deliberately rubbed his shoes a few times—the shoes were dirty and needed to be rubbed and wiped clean.

After Xu Ming left, the third opponent, this rough big man, hugged his knees aggrievedly and wept.

“Trial... You deceive people too much...”

Xu Ming didn't even bother to turn his head back – pretending to be X in front of Brother Ming, who was to blame for being stepped on?

Jinjiezhū, who had been watching the battle in secret, was also extremely speechless: “This is too arrogant... But... I seem to see the shadow of the general in Xu Ming!”

...

There are only three levels in the corridor of life and death.

“Trial!” The mechanical voice in the corridor of life and death sounded again, “Congratulations, you successfully passed the corridor of life and death!”

“Eh?” Xu Ming was stunned, “Is this passed smoothly? – The ‘corridor of life and death’ promised, why didn’t I feel a little ‘threat of life and death’?”

Xu Ming is completely standing and talking without back pain, how does he know how difficult it is for other Taoists to break through in the corridor of life and death!

“Trial! Pass through the corridor of life and death, you can get rewards!”

The mechanical voice said.

A group of treasures emitting a dim light floated towards Xu Ming.

“What could it be?” Xu Ming was looking forward to it – the owner of this tomb was undoubtedly a big man in the Divine Realm; the reward he sent shouldn’t be too shabby, right?

Chapter 700: Barbecue

Xu Ming stretched out his palm and took the treasure in his palm.

The haunting light lingering around the treasure also dissipated, allowing Xu Ming to see the appearance of the treasure clearly.

“This is...?”

This treasure, only the size of a fingernail, looks like a small piece of jade with clear glass; moreover, there are cracks on the edge, which seem to be fragments of something.

Xu Ming stared at this small piece of “nail cap”, but felt that his mind was sucked into a bottomless vortex.

He quickly retracted his gaze, not daring to continue staring.

“What is this? It’s amazing?” Xu Ming was surprised.

At this moment, the mechanical voice sounded again: “This is a fragment of the ‘Sacred Stone’!”

Xu Ming's eyes widened immediately: "Sacred Stone!!"

In the nature of heaven and earth, countless ores containing magical power have been bred; from low-level to high-level, they can be divided into mysterious stones, spiritual stones, Dao stones, and "sacred stones"!

Profound stones are the lowest level, and they contain pure innate profound energy. They are usually used by innate warriors and pill condensing warriors. Low-grade and middle-grade profound stones can be exchanged for level 2 points; high-grade and top-grade profound stones can be exchanged for level 3 points.

Spirit Stones are one level higher than Profound Stones; what they contain inside is the pure natural power of heaven and earth! As long as there are enough spiritual stones, it is not difficult to feed a pig into a spiritual monk.

Spirit stones can be used to exchange for level 4 hanging points!

The Dao Stone is one level higher than the Spirit Stone; the Dao Stone contains the "Tao of Heaven"!

Low-grade Dao Stones are usually used by Daojuns to assist in comprehending the Tao of Heaven, and can be exchanged for 5-level hanging points; middle-grade Dao-stones are usually used by Taoists and can be exchanged for 6-grade hanging points; high-grade Dao-stones are usually used by Dao masters. It can be exchanged for level 7 hanging points; the best Taoist stone, which is used by demigods, can be exchanged for level 8 hanging points!

And the **** stone...

The divine stone, Xu Ming had never seen before, only heard of it in legends.

It is said that the mystery contained in the divine stone directly points to the most essential origin between heaven and earth!

Even gods need the help of gods to improve their strength!

With Xu Ming's current strength, he could not see the mystery of the divine stone fragment in his hand; however, he could feel the extraordinariness of the divine stone fragment.

Xu Ming first put away the fragments of the divine stone, and then continued to charge forward – the exit of the corridor of life and death was just ahead.

It didn't take long for Xu Ming to reach the end of the corridor of life and death; then, through a black energy barrier, he appeared on the "Tianxuantai".

"This is Tianxuantai?"

Although Xu Ming was the last to enter the corridor of life and death, he was the first to pass through.

As soon as he came out of the corridor of life and death and arrived at the Tianxuantai, he immediately looked around at the surrounding layout.

Soon, Xu Ming came to a conclusion: "The feng shui is good when choosing a platform today!"

The feng shui is good, and it is suitable for the cemetery for the Taoists of different races.

After that, Xu Ming continued to study the Tianxuantai – now, he is the only one who arrived at the Tianxuantai, so naturally he can play whatever he wants.

...

At this time, the other Taoists were still fighting hard in the corridor of life and death.

"Ah! The first opponent encountered in this corridor of life and death is so difficult to deal with!" A human Taoist master with a long sword in white looked crazy.

He is a three-step master. His first opponent is also the formation life of the three-step Taoist master's strength.

His originally spotless white clothes were already stained with bloodstains—the life of the formation would not bleed; therefore, it could only be his own blood.

In the dark place, Jinjiezhu shook his head silently: “The foundation of this human Taoist is too weak! In the same level, he is undoubtedly a very weak existence! – With this strength, it is impossible to break through the corridor of life and death. !”

At this moment, the human Taoist master with the long sword in white burst out, stunned to escape from the first opponent’s subordinates.

“Hoo...here!”

However, before he could be happy for too long, he saw a second, stronger opponent smiling and waiting in front of him.

“Four... Four-step Daoist...”

After seeing the strength of the second opponent, the white-clothed long sword master did not hesitate to smash the letter talisman – using his foundation to break through the corridor of life and death, it is completely looking for abuse!

...

Another corridor of life and death.

Erha’s performance is undoubtedly much stronger.

“Invincible Daoist?” Erha looked at his first opponent, and there was a kind of arrogance in the dog’s eyes, “I Erha, but I have fought with Wuchong demigod and Howling Demon demigod. , a mere opponent of an invincible Daoist, what can I do?”

In fact, Erha is completely giving himself money.

When Xu Ming and these two demigods fought, Erha was present; however, he was playing soy sauce beside him, and he really didn’t do much.

However, Erha doesn't think so! It felt that it was a very good record to fight with the Wuchong demigod and the Howling Demon demigod!

There is no doubt that the first opponent was crushed by Erha.

“Wang!!!” Erha couldn't help roaring excitedly, “I'm going to crush it all the way!”

However, when encountering the second opponent, Erha was dumbfounded: “Nima, the second opponent is actually a demigod!”

Erha was directly abused and fled like a dog.

Oh, yes, Erha was originally a dog.

...

At this time, the demigods of all ethnic groups who entered from the stone gate on the north side of the general's tomb were also rushing through the corridor of life and death.

However, the life and death corridors of the demigods are even more difficult!

The Palace Master Soul Heaven is a ninth-order demigod, but his understanding of the way of heaven is very low. He can only pass through the 32nd floor of the Tongtian Tower, which is equivalent to the sense of heavenly way of a “second-order demigod”.

However, the power of Palace Master Soul Tian is not in the perception of heaven, but in the flesh.

Palace Master Soul Tian looked at his first opponent, a third-order demigod, and couldn't help but secretly said: “The opponent in the corridor of life and death seems to be related to the strength of Tiandao perception! – Jin War God is right, I'm here to break in. This Huangquan Tomb is indeed very dominant!”

The reason why Palace Master Soul Tian woke up from his slumber and entered Huangquan Tomb was because the Golden God of War recommended him at the roundtable meeting.

...

“Go away!”

Dreadnought frantically shook off his third opponent.

Zhan Wuwei’s understanding of the Dao of Heaven is at the level of an invincible Dao Master; therefore, his third opponent is a second-order demigod.

In fact, it is not difficult to defeat a second-order demigod with his fearless leapfrog combat ability; however, he does not dare to fight at all.

“I must rush through the corridor of life and death as fast as I can, so that I can occupy a favorable position on the Tianxuan platform.”

Zhan Wuwei, Ye Tianhun, General Jingyu and others are the strongest Taoists of the human race. Next, at Tianxuantai, they must lead other Taoists to fight against aliens.

“Rush over!”

Zhan Wuwei was overjoyed: “In front of you is the exit of the corridor of life and death!”

“Rush over! I hope I’m the first to arrive at Tianxuantai!”

Bang!

Zhan Wuwei took the reward without even looking at it, he rushed through the black energy diaphragm.

Then, Zhan Wuwei saw a figure for the first time.

“Xu Ming?”

Zhan Wuwei obviously did not expect that Xu Ming would appear here: “Isn’t Xu Ming a demigod?”

What made Zhan Wuwei even more unexpected was that Xu Ming was leisurely setting up an oven, roasting something.

On the oven, there is still the smell of sizzling meat, which is obviously almost done.

Seeing Zhan Wuwei coming, Xu Ming waved, “Brother Zhan Wuwei, come and have some food together!”

“Uh...” Zhan Wuwei looked confused, “What’s the situation?”