

A World 711

Chapter 711: Goose Plucking

“Aren’t you the No. 1 expert of the demon clan, why don’t you even have such a few pieces of divine stone? – You must be too poor, right?”

The Bamboo Sage was speechless for a moment—what do you think the Divine Stone Fragments are? Is it street cabbage?

To redeem a Taoist master, ten pieces of divine stone are required!

Then, there are six or seven hundred Taoist masters here in the demon clan alone, don’t they need six or seven thousand pieces of divine stone? —Do you know what the concept of six or seven thousand divine stone fragments is? I am afraid that the reserves of divine stone fragments of the entire demon clan are not much more than this number!

As soon as Xu Ming opened his mouth, he directly asked for the divine stone fragments of the entire demon clan – how is that possible!

“Brother Xu Ming.” The sword master couldn’t help but said, “Your asking price is a little too exaggerated...”

“Oh, is that right?” Xu Ming had never seen the fragments of the divine stone before, and did not know how precious and rare this kind of treasure from the divine realm was.

“Ahem, yes...” The sword master said speechlessly, “Even if the major ethnic groups exhaust their reserves of divine stone fragments, I’m afraid they may not be able to collect so much...”

“Um...” Xu Ming was a little confused now, “Then what price should I ask for?”

“Well... I can’t say...” Sword Master said, “After all, a situation like yours, where more than 1,700 alien Dao Masters have been hijacked, has never happened in the endless long history...”

It has not happened, and naturally there is no “reference price”.

“Okay...” Xu Ming thought for a while, “Then I’ll bargain for a while... As much as I can extort, that’s how much it is!”

Xu Ming is doing no business, so he doesn’t have to worry about losing money.

Then, Xu Ming looked at the Bamboo Saint again and shouted, “Poor ghost!”

Poor ghost?

The Bamboo Saint’s face suddenly became extremely exciting – he was the number one powerhouse of the demon clan, and he was also the “richest man” of the demon clan. However, Xu Ming even directly called it a “poor ghost”; moreover, it was unable to refute it!

“Tell me, how many pieces of divine stone can you come up with!” Xu Ming shouted.

The Bamboo Sage said, “I only have ten pieces of divine stone on my body. This was the reward when I just entered the corridor of life and death!”

Daoist-level life and death corridors, the reward is “one ***** stone fragment”; while demigod level life and death corridors, the reward is “ten ***** stone fragments”.

“What? It’s only ten yuan?” Xu Ming was unhappy, “You don’t go out with some divine stone fragments on you?”

The Bamboo Sage said speechlessly, “Who would carry the Divine Stone Fragments on their bodies...”

Xu Ming thought for a while: “Also...”

Divine stone fragments are mainly used for cultivation, not for battle. Of course, no one would come to Huangquan Mausoleum with a large number of fragments of divine stones.

Xu Ming was a little depressed: “It was a good fight, but unexpectedly, I met a group of poor ghosts... However, you have more than 100 alien demigods here, adding up, there should be more than 1,000 pieces of divine stone on your body, right?”

“Yes!” Bamboo Sage said cheerfully, “As long as you let the Taoist masters of our tribes go, we are willing to give you more than a thousand pieces of divine stone—that’s all right!”

If all the more than a thousand pieces of divine stone were handed over, then the only thing the demigods of the major alien races would gain in the tomb of Huangquan would be the three “Divine Selection Orders”.

Unexpectedly, Xu Ming shook his head without hesitation: “Of course not!”

“Xu Ming!” The Bamboo Sage said coldly, “Don’t go too far!”

The corners of Xu Ming’s mouth twitched slightly: “Bamboo sage, it’s not that I have to make an inch, but... bargaining, you didn’t come here like this!”

“What’s the meaning?”

Xu Ming continued: “The ransom I asked for was ten pieces of divine stone per Taoist master; more than 1,700 Taoist masters totaled more than 17,000 pieces of divine stone! But now, you are only willing to pay for it. A ransom of a little over 1,000 yuan?—It’s too unscrupulous to haggle at the price, isn’t it?”

Brother Ming said that Hui was often dissatisfied with the ransom reported by the Bamboo Sage!

Unexpectedly, the bamboo sage said with a dead face: “We only have so many pieces of the **** stone. If you want more, we can’t get it at all!”

The meaning of Bamboo Sage’s sentence is translated as – I am a poor ghost, what can you do to me!

“Really?” Xu Ming smiled, “It doesn’t matter if there are not enough fragments of the divine stone! – Just use the other treasures on your body!”

“Uh...” Bamboo Saint was startled – is this okay?

Xu Ming continued: “For example, you – Ruo Tong Mo!”

“Um?”

“I heard that you have an artifact on your body?” Xu Ming looked at Ruo Tongmo, his eyes narrowed slightly, “You can use an artifact to deal with it!”

Ruo Tongmo was startled—Xu Ming was too dark, right? What he has in his hand is the magic weapon of the Demon Race; it is even more precious than tens of thousands of pieces of divine stone!

Even if the Dao Masters of the Demon Race were all dead, Ruo Tong Demon would not be able to hand over the divine weapon!

“Xu Ming, don’t be a lion!” Bamboo Sage said coldly, “Let’s all show our sincerity and talk about ransom!”

“Okay!” Xu Ming restrained his jokes and said directly, “You big aliens, take out treasures worth 10,000 pieces of divine stone, and I will let them go!”

10,000 Divine Stone Fragments...

“Xu Ming, your asking price is too fierce!” Bamboo Sage also said directly, “Our major ethnic groups have been fighting with your human race for endless years; we have never paid such a high price! – This time, neither will you. possible!”

“That’s because... You have never been kidnapped by our human race for more than 1,700 Taoist masters!”

Bargaining, to put it bluntly, is bullshitting each other!

Next, Xu Ming and the demigods of various foreign races entered the “long” nonsense link.

The demigods of the alien races kept stressing that – our great alien races have never been extorted so badly. It wasn't there before, and it can't be now!

As for Xu Ming, he recognized it—thousands of Taoist priests from different races are worth the price!

More than 1,700 alien Taoist masters watched with great sadness, and they were treated as goods and bargained there...

In the end, Xu Ming and the alien demigods “happily” finalized the transaction price – 8,000 pieces of divine stone!

At least, Xu Ming is quite happy!

Soon, the major foreign races gathered up a thousand pieces of divine stone fragments, as well as a huge amount of treasures worth seven thousand pieces of divine stone fragments, and handed them over to Xu Ming.

And Xu Ming is also very reputable!

“Okay, you can go!” Xu Ming shouted at the more than 1,700 Taoist priests in the Tianxuantai area .

At this moment, the Taoist masters of different races really have mixed feelings in their hearts:
“Finally free!”

“Oh, right!” Suddenly, Xu Ming said again.

“What's wrong?” Bamboo Sage shouted, “Xu Ming, do you want to go back on your word?”

“No no no!” Xu Ming laughed, “Brother Ming, I have credibility! – Since I promised to let go, I will never break my promise; unless someone refuses to leave!”

The Taoist masters of the alien races have secret thoughts in their hearts – who would be stupid and refuse to leave?

But then, the great powers of the alien race all felt that Xu Ming's words seemed to contain some deep meaning!

Sure enough, Xu Ming continued to laugh and said, "I promised, I will let the Taoists of your different races go away! But... I don't seem to agree, let's put the treasures on them as well? -Okay, all the Taoists of the alien races. Lords, leave your treasures behind, and then you can go!"

Goose plucking is the principle of Xu Ming!

Chapter 712: What About Us?

Life is like QJ.

If you can't resist, enjoy it.

This sentence has been fully verified by the Taoists of the major alien races.

Although these Taoist masters said "No, no", they gave in without any suspense under Xu Ming's lewd power.

"Okay, don't worry! – All line up, come one by one!" Xu Ming stood beside the stone bridge, shouting, "As long as you honestly hand over all your treasures, Brother Ming, I will not be embarrassed. Yours! Don't worry!"

...

Soon, all the treasures of more than 1,700 alien Taoist masters were transferred to Xu Ming – what a huge wealth!

"Brothers, let's get out of here too!" Xu Ming laughed at the human race masters, "Brothers have worked hard, and when we go back, we will share the seized treasures!"

Hundreds of human race Taoists laughed loudly.

“It’s hard work!” Zhan Wuwei directly and vulgarly laughed and scolded, “There are so many of us, it’s just a barbecue here!”

Ye Tianhun also smiled and said, “It’s really hard to eat!”

A group of Taoist clan masters passed the stone bridge talking and laughing, left the Tianxuantai area, and entered the safe area.

At this time, the mechanical voice in Huangquan’s tomb sounded again: “Since the thirteen pieces of heavenly election orders have all arrived here; then, please prepare the thirteen peripheral successors, and soon, they will enter the trial. The place is!”

The ten Daoist-level “peripheral successors”, including Xu Ming and Zhan Wuwei, and the three demigod-level “peripheral successors”, Ruotong Mo, Wanxueyan, and Demon Dragon King, all stood at the very center.

“Humph!” Zhan Wuwei, Ye Tianhun and other human race Taoists looked at the three Jian brothers with disdain, and snorted heavily.

Being of the same clan with such three people, Zhan Wuwei, etc. would all feel ashamed.

Xu Ming was relatively indifferent.

After all, Xu Ming’s current strength, although he didn’t dare to say “invincible in the Endless Continent”, was not too far away – his strength was strong, and he stood high enough, which naturally made Xu Ming’s state of mind very open-minded.

The three sword brothers?

To put it bluntly, they are just three clowns jumping on the beam; although they can be proud for a while, but after leaving the tomb of Huangquan, Xu Ming has a way to clean up the three of them.

And now, Xu Ming didn’t bother to bother with these three clowns.

but...

Other Taoists of the human race are not as open-minded as Xu Ming.

“Jian Wushuang!”

“Jian An!”

“Jianjie!”

Zhan Wuwei called out one by one: “You three, do you really have the face to take the Heaven’s Election Order?”

“That’s right!” Ye Tianhun was also full of displeasure, “If the three of you got these three Heaven’s Election Orders by your own abilities; then you took them, I have no objection! However, this Heavenly Election Order is Brother Xu Ming got it, why should you take it?”

General Jingyu was righteous: “Don’t hurry up and hand over the decree of the heavenly election to the demigod Qin Tian, it is up to the leaders of the ethnic group to decide how to distribute and use it!”

“Humph!” Jian Wushuang sneered, “Now, the three heavenly election orders are in our hands, which is our ability! If we want us to hand it over, there is no door!”

From beginning to end, Xu Ming didn’t say anything.

After all, what is there to say to three people with “death stickers”?

Self-inflicted sin, not to live.

At this moment, above the safety zone, in the dark sky covered with dense clouds, thirteen golden rays of light were cast down, covering the thirteen peripheral successors.

In the blink of an eye, Xu Ming and other thirteen peripheral heirs disappeared.

Immediately afterwards, in the safe zone, a passage to the outside world appeared in the void.

The mechanical voice had no emotion at all: “Others, your chances are over; now, leave the tomb!”

...

A demigod and a Taoist all walked out of the passage.

At this time, the causal isolation between Huangquan Realm and the Endless Continent was still in a state of disengagement; and Xu Ming’s “glorious deeds” were instantly spread throughout the Endless Continent.

The entire endless continent was shocked!

“Xu Ming is too... arrogant!”

After hearing about Xu Ming’s deeds, the human powers in the outside world were all stunned – although they knew that Xu Ming was very good, but they really didn’t know that Xu Ming was such a bad guy!

It’s simply too much!

At the same time, the people of the human race were extremely angry at what the three Jian brothers did.

Jitian Palace Master, who guards the kingdom of the human race, immediately said angrily: “After the three Jian brothers come out of the Huangquan tomb, if they admit their mistakes, then punish them and forget it! And if they dare to betray the clan, then we Human race, even if they do their best, they will kill the three of them!”

Betrayal, not so easy to betray!

If the human race really uses the power of the clan to kill three Taoist masters; then, these three Taoist masters, no matter where they hide in the endless continent, I am afraid it will be useless!

After hearing about Xu Ming's deeds, the major alien races were furious; they shouted that they wanted to unite and kill the human race to discuss the argument – but it was only “clamour”, and they could not really unite to kill the human race.

...

Demons.

Yehenala's.

Erke's expression was cold: “What kind of idiot Ruotongmo has led the demons! – He was so humiliated by the human race!”

Think back to when he “Yehnara Erke” was in charge of the Demon Race, how prosperous the Demon Race was!

“Humph! When my injury is fully recovered, I will immediately refine the fruit of proving the Tao and become a **** in one fell swoop!” Erke's eyes flashed with enthusiasm, “At that time, it will be the time when my demons will come to the endless continent! ”

...

Of course, Xu Ming didn't know that his arrogance and domineering in Huangquan's tomb caused an uproar on the Endless Continent!

At this time, Xu Ming and other thirteen peripheral heirs were teleported to a mysterious space in Huangquan's tomb.

The ground of the mysterious space is as black as ink, but it is as smooth as a mirror.

Not far in front of Xu Ming and other thirteen people, there were ten huge teleportation formations, leading to nowhere.

Thirteen peripheral heirs, but only ten teleportation formations? – Everyone has some doubts.

“Have you all seen the teleportation formation in front of you?”

The mechanical sound reverberated in the mysterious space.

“These teleportation arrays are the teleportation arrays leading to the secret realm of trials!” The mechanical voice continued, “You ten Taoists, each of you choose a teleportation array to enter, and they will be teleported to different places in the trial land! In the Land of Refinement, candidates for ‘personal successors’ will be screened out!”

You can rely on luck to become the “peripheral successor” of a general; however, it is not so easy to become a “personal successor”!

Even if you pass the numerous tests in Huangquan’s tomb, you can only become a “candidate for the direct successor”! In order to truly become a direct successor, other conditions must be fulfilled!

“Okay, you all choose a teleportation array to enter!”

As soon as the mechanical sound fell, Jian An, Jian Jie, and Jian Wushuang rushed out, occupying three teleportation formations first.

“Um?”

Xu Ming and the other seven Dao Masters of the human race couldn’t help but feel a little displeased—although no one knew where the ten teleportation formations would lead to; however, the three Jian brothers “robbed” them and took three of them first. Seat, always makes people feel uncomfortable.

Xu Ming, Zhan Wuwei, etc. didn’t bother to talk about these three scumbags, and they all walked into a teleportation array.

At this moment, Ruo Tongmo suddenly shouted in confusion: “Then... what about us?”

“You...” The mechanical voice sounded again.

But for some reason, Ruotong Mo, Wanxueyan, and Demon Dragon King always felt that this time, there was a hint of treacherousness in this mechanical voice.

Chapter 713: Flowers Are Wrong!

Unfortunately!

Ruo Tong Mo, Wan Xue Eye, and Demon Dragon King, the three demigods, are very correct! — There is indeed treacherousness in this mechanical voice.

Very treacherous!

“The chance for the three of you is not to become a ‘successor’!” The treacherous mechanical voice continued to sound, “but... to serve the candidates of the direct successor!”

“what!?”

The three of Ruo Tongmo were extremely terrified, and they heard the meaning of the mechanical voice: “You want to turn us into... soul slaves?”

“Quack quack...” The mechanical voice laughed directly, “It’s quite clever! I guessed it right away!”

“What!?” The three of Ruo Tongmo finally understood now – the demigod-level celestial election order is completely a trap!

The three demigods worked hard to obtain the decree of heaven and became the peripheral heirs; however, they did not see the slightest benefit, but they risked becoming slaves of the soul...

“why!”

“why!”

Ruo Tongmo roared unwillingly: “Why, those Taoist masters have the opportunity to become the direct successors! On the contrary, the three of us demigods did not even give us a chance! – Even if we lose, let us lose fairly! ”

If there is a chance, but it fails, then Ruo Tongmo has nothing to say. However, they don’t even have a chance!

“Because...” The mechanical voice continued treacherously, “Because you are demigods!”

“This...”

Ruo Tong Mo, Wan Xue Eye, and Demon Dragon King are all speechless – because we are demigods? Is this a reason?

“Senior!” Ruo Tongmo raised his head and shouted at the sky, “I know, even if I have an artifact in my hand, I can’t resist you! But senior... can’t you give us a serious reason?”

“Because you are demigods”, this reason is too unreasonable!

The mechanical voice said, “That’s the reason! – The difference between you and them is the difference between a demigod and a Taoist!”

“But...” Ruo Tongmo was not reconciled, “Why are we demigods, and we have no chance to become direct successors?”

This time, the mechanical voice was quite patient: “Because of your ‘Flower of Tao’!”

“The flower of the Tao?” Ruo Tongmo was surprised.

“That’s right!” The mechanical voice said slowly, “The road to proving the Tao can be divided into five levels – the Taoist level, which condenses the ‘heavenly seed’; the Taoist level, which grows the ‘sapling of the Tao’; the Taoist level, Grow into a ‘tree of the Tao’; at the level of a demigod, a ‘flower of the Tao’; at the level of a god, form a ‘fruit of the Tao’! But...”

“However, do you know that not all ‘flowers of Tao’ can form ‘fruits of Tao’!”

“The ‘flower of the Tao’ of the three of you is all wrong! It is impossible to form the ‘fruit of the Tao’!”

“And if you can’t form the ‘fruit of the Tao’, it means that it is impossible for you to prove the Tao and become a god! Even the gods have no hope of becoming a god, so what qualifications do you have to become a direct successor?”

Why are there countless demigods in the Endless Continent, but almost no one can become a god? - It’s because their “Flower of Tao” is wrong!

Just at the moment when they condense the “flower of Tao” and become a demigod; it is already doomed that they will never be able to prove the Tao and become gods!

unless...

There are wonders in the realm of the gods such as “the fruit of enlightenment”.

However, the fruit of proving the Dao is actually not a good thing.

...

After a while of silence, the mechanical voice sounded again: “Now, do you know why we didn’t give you a chance?”

Ruo Tongmo, Wanxueyan, and Demon Dragon King only felt the desire to cry without tears: “Since you don’t plan to give us a chance, then why are you seducing our demigods to compete for the heavenly election? – Could it be that among the demigods? , Is someone’s ‘flower of Tao’ blooming right?”

“No!” The mechanical voice said directly, “No one is right! – But, the candidates for the direct successor can’t have a few demigod servants, right? So, I gave a few demigods. Heaven’s Election Order, quack quack...”

The three Ruo Tongmo are desperate! -If I had known earlier that they would end up like this if they were desperately trying to **** the decree of heaven; then, it would be impossible for them to **** it!

However, the world did not know sooner!

“Quack, you don’t have to be too desperate!” The mechanical voice said again, “There are harsh conditions to become a candidate for the direct successor! If... these ten Taoists are not satisfied in the secret realm of trials. Conditions; then, this selection will also fail, and no one can become a candidate for the direct successor! – In that case, the three of you will not have to become soul slaves!”

In the desperate eyes of the three of Ruo Tongmo, a glimmer of hope suddenly flashed: “Fortunately... As long as no one can become a candidate for the direct successor, we will not be reduced to soul slaves!”

However, when the eyes of the three demigods fell on Xu Ming, their hearts suddenly sank to the bottom of the valley.

Xu Ming’s talent is too enchanting!

Ruo Tongmo and the three asked themselves, if they chose the “personal successor”, they would definitely be very satisfied with Xu Ming!

Now, the three of Ruo Tong Mo can only hope that that “general” has high vision and will not look down on Xu Ming.

...

Some happy and some sad!

The conversation between the mechanical voice and Ruo Tongmo was naturally heard by Xu Ming and other Taoists.

The eyes of the ten Taoists were all bright.

“What!? As long as you become a candidate for the direct successor, you can have three such powerful demigod servants!?”

Xu Ming’s eyes, more like shooting two lasers, looked at Ruotong Demon, Demon Dragon King, and Wanxue Eye as if scanning.

Ruo Tong Demon and Demon Dragon King are all ninth-order demigods! Ten thousand blood eyes are weaker, but they are also special eighth-order demigods!

Moreover, Ruo Tongmo has the magic artifact of the demon clan on his body! -Even if it is the avatar of the Bamboo Sage, it must shy away from Ruo Tongmo!

“Is this... a gift package of ‘artifacts and demigods’?” Xu Ming’s eyes flashed.

Moreover, if you can become a candidate for the direct successor, there must be no other benefits! Moreover, this “other benefits” may not be smaller than the “artifacts and demigods” spree!

Not much to say! – Xu Ming has decided on the “candidate of the direct successor”!

Jian Wushuang and the three of them also have bright eyes – if any of them can get this place, then after returning to the Endless Continent, they can really walk sideways!

“The quota is mine!” Jian Wushuang clenched his fists in anger, “The reason why I am not as dazzling as Xu Ming is just because I haven’t met my own chance! Now the chance is here, and I, Jian Wushuang, will definitely bloom. An incomparably dazzling light! – Wait! When I return to the Endless Continent, I want all the powers of our human race to understand that they missed the point! They buried my Jian Wushuang talent!”

Jian Wushuang has already begun to imagine how he has climbed to the peak of power in the entire human race and even the entire endless continent step by step!

At that time, the entire Endless Continent will surrender at the feet of Jian Wushuang!

Whoa!

Ten teleportation formations burst into dazzling light at the same time.

When the light dissipated, the ten teleportation formations were all empty.

Ruo Tong Mo, Wan Xue Eye, and Demon Dragon King all prayed: “Don’t let anyone become a candidate for the direct successor!”

Chapter 714: Blood Crystal

After a dizzy space distortion, when Xu Ming opened his eyes again, there was a fiery red earth in front of him.

Every piece of land, every rock, every grain of sand in this land seems to be burning with fire.

A majestic volcano in the distance continued to spew furious flames toward the sky.

But the strange thing is that when the fiery red flames are sprayed to a certain height, they will decompose into nine gorgeous colors in the sky – Xu Ming clearly felt that these nine colors correspond to the nine great heavens!

“The anger that the volcano spews out should be an application of the Heavenly Dao of Fire! But... since it is the Heavenly Dao of Fire, why does it decompose the other eight Heavenly Dao?”

Xu Ming couldn’t help but fell into contemplation: “Strange! It’s really strange!”

At this moment, Xu Ming seemed to have captured some mystery, but at the same time, he seemed to have understood nothing.

In the end, Xu Ming had no choice but to shake his head: “The incredible means of God’s Domain Almighty are really beyond what I can figure out!”

At this time, the mechanical voice sounded in the sky again: “Ten peripheral inheritors, now, you are scattered in various corners of the trial land. Here, you can stay for three days; and during these three days, you There will be no danger...”

Wouldn't there be any danger?

Xu Ming couldn't help but wonder – if there is no danger, then what is the trial?

The mechanical voice continued to sound: “You can take advantage of these three days to explore the trial grounds, and you will have a lot of harvests! – The more you harvest, the higher your luck will be!”

Xu Ming's eyes lit up.

He understood, this trial place is a place to test luck.

Although “Qi Luck” is ethereal and illusory, God's Domain Great Master can use incredible means to set up a secret realm to test Qi Luck!

only...

“Could it be that the ‘general’ chooses a direct successor based on luck alone?”

Although Xu Ming is confident and his luck is very strong, he has to say that this selection method is a bit too hasty!

Fortunately, the mechanical voice immediately said: “The luck assessment is just a small test before the official trial begins, and it is not used as a basis for selecting a direct successor! After three days, no matter what your gains are, you will be Will be teleported to the Trial Hall!—Okay, let's start now!”

Just a quiz?

Xu Ming and other ten Taoist masters did not believe it!

I am afraid that this luck assessment will more or less be linked to the selection of a direct successor. For example, in the subsequent trials, if there are two people who perform equally well; then, this air luck assessment will probably be pulled out!

“Hurry up and explore!” Jian Wushuang didn’t dare to stop for a moment.

You know, the more harvest, the higher the luck. And if you want to “get more”, you should work hard to find it.

“Walk!”

“Be sure to find more treasures!”

...

In other places in the trial ground, Zhan Wuwei, Ye Tianhun, General Jingyu, etc., are also eager to explore.

Among the ten Taoists, only Xu Ming was extremely calm.

“The more harvest, the higher the luck?”

Xu Ming always felt that this sentence was somewhat contradictory.

“If my luck is higher than the other nine people, but I stand where I am and don’t search for treasures; and the other nine people have all tried their best to search for it – then in the end, will they gain more than me? “Xu Ming secretly said, “If they have more harvests than me, but my luck is stronger than theirs – wouldn’t it be contradictory?”

The great power of God’s Domain should not leave such a low-level contradiction!

Soon, Xu Ming wanted to understand that the correct way to interpret this sentence should be to read it in reverse – the higher the luck, the more the harvest!

“In this case...” Xu Ming directly found a large flat rock and lay down comfortably, “If my luck is stronger than others, then I don’t have to do anything, just lie down comfortably here for three times. God, the harvest will be greater than the other nine!”

Then, Xu Ming really put his arms on his head, narrowed his eyes, and crossed his legs, ready to take a nap first.

Xu Ming just narrowed his eyes and looked up at the strange beauty in the sky; suddenly, his mind thought of something like an electric shock.

“Nine kinds of colorful heavens in the sky seem to be based on the Heavenly Way of Fire! Or...the other eight Heavenly Ways are all integrated into the Heavenly Way of Fire!”

Xu Ming couldn't help but startled – can different ways of heaven be integrated with each other?

Xu Ming thought about it, but still didn't have much clues – his own understanding of the way of heaven is still too low! As a result, he has clearly touched on some of the mysteries of the gods level, but he has not been able to comprehend anything substantial!

However, the mysterious “seed” had already been planted in Xu Ming's heart. Just waiting for when, Xu Ming's Tiandao realized; this seed will begin to sprout.

Xu Ming was thinking about it, time kept running out...

suddenly!

Boom!

The top of the colorful sky suddenly cracked with a dark crack.

In the dark crack, a meteorite burning with flames smashed directly towards Xu Ming.

“Damn it!!” Xu Ming's eyes bulged out.

This flaming meteorite is extremely powerful! Even a ninth-order demigod might not dare to take it hard.

Xu Ming judged that if he didn't dodge, um... this meteorite should just hit him!

"I'm going! I'm just taking a nap here. As for the meteorite?"

Xu Ming quickly jumped away.

boom!

The flaming meteorite pierced through the sky, ripped apart the space, and in the blink of an eye smashed to where Xu Ming was just now.

The ground, which is even harder than the Venerable Tool, was directly smashed into a terrifying deep pit!

Fortunately, Xu Ming jumped fast, otherwise, I am afraid that if he does not die, he will be seriously injured!

"It really scared the baby to death!"

Xu Ming patted his chest in praise, and ran to the edge of the pit to look.

At this time, in the deep pit, thick smoke was billowing. The temperature of the thick smoke is extremely high, and even the space is distorted by this high temperature, which is so terrifying.

Xu Ming patiently waited for the thick smoke to dissipate, and then he could clearly see the appearance of the meteorite—this meteorite was about the same height as Xu Ming's.

What surprised Xu Ming was that, under such a violent impact, this meteorite did not wear out at all!

"This is...?"

Xu Ming directly "explored" and threw it away Xiaohang immediately responded: Blood Yaojing, the main material for making high-end artifacts, is extremely precious!

Xu Ming's eyes lit up: "God-level materials! Besides, they are used to make high-level artifacts!"

Although Xu Ming didn't know how the divine artifact was divided into levels; however, since this blood crystal was made for high-level artifact, it goes without saying that it must be incomparable! – Maybe, such a piece of blood crystal is more precious than a low-level artifact!

"Sure enough..." Xu Ming found that his conjecture was right – the higher the luck, the more the harvest!

Xu Ming's luck was high enough, so even if he lay down and didn't do anything, the treasure would take the initiative to fly over.

The only thing that made Xu Ming a little depressed was that he couldn't sleep here properly! If you sleep too deeply, you will never know when you will be killed by a treasure!

"Don't say anything! Since the treasures are delivered to the door by themselves, let's collect them first!"

Chapter 715: Confidence

The three-day trial of luck will soon end.

To Xu Ming's disappointment, only one meteor fell from the sky, and there was no "meteor shower".

Whoa!

At the end of the three days, Xu Ming only felt that a mysterious force enveloped him. After another dizzy space distortion, Xu Ming appeared in front of a fiery red hall.

The hall towered into the clouds, exuding a heavy pressure that seemed to be absent; even Xu Ming felt his shoulders sink when he came here.

As for the other nine Taoist masters who were sent along with Xu Ming, they were caught off guard, their feet were soft, their knees bent, and they almost failed to stand firm. God's power!

“What a terrifying coercion!” Xu Ming was secretly shocked.

Immediately, Xu Ming stabilized his mind and observed the surrounding environment.

Directly above the gate, there are two odd-shaped characters that Xu Ming does not know, which should be the characters of the Divine Realm. The amazing thing is that when Xu Ming looked at the past, he knew the meaning of these two words – Yan sacrifice!

“Yan Festival?”

Xu Ming didn't think much about it.

Perhaps this is the name of the “general” who chose the successor.

On both sides of the gate, there is a thick column surrounded by dozens of people.

The patterns engraved on the left column are the birth of life from the flame, creating and developing civilization and changing the world under the guidance of the flame...

On the right side of the column, the engravings are monstrous flames that destroy life, burn everything, and even destroy the world into nothingness...

Xu Ming only glanced at it, and the patterns on the two pillars were branded into his mind like a brand; even with his eyes closed, he could clearly remember every pattern on the pillars.

And this kind of situation only happened to Xu Ming. The other nine Taoists, although they also saw these two pillars, did not write down anything; even, in a blink of an eye, they had forgotten all the patterns on the pillars.

Erha silently walked to Xu Ming's side and said, “Brother Ming, how are you doing these three days? – How many places have you explored? Is the harvest okay?”

Xu Ming's voice transmission replied: "Don't mention it, I was almost killed!"

"Wang woo?" Erha wondered, "I was almost crushed to death? – A place of trials, isn't there no danger?"

Anyway, Erha did not encounter any danger.

"It's not dangerous anymore!" Xu Ming said, "While I was lying down somewhere to rest, a meteor suddenly fell from the sky; fortunately, I ran fast, otherwise I would have been hit!"

"Uh..." Erha was speechless, "Brother Ming, you haven't been exploring for the past three days, have you?"

"Yeah! I've been lying down for three days, it's very comfortable!" Xu Ming said casually.

Erha became more and more speechless: "Brother Ming, you missed the treasure! – Even I, after searching hard for three days, found a 'pseudo-artifact' in the trial ground. Brother Ming, your luck is sure Stronger than me, if you search for it, you will definitely get better treasures than me... What a pity! What a pity!"

Erha sighed again and again.

"What a pity?" Xu Ming said, "What's a pity? I got the treasure too!"

"Wang woo?" Er Ha was stunned again, "You got the treasure too? – Brother Ming, didn't you go to look for it?"

"Yeah, I didn't look for it!" Xu Ming spread his hands and said helplessly, "But the meteor that fell from the sky is a treasure..."

"Pfft!" Erha almost spurted blood – Brother Ming didn't even go to look for it, but the treasure was delivered to the door by himself? This treasure is too unreserved!

"Brother Ming, you are bullshit, I'll take it!" Erha said again, "What kind of treasure is it? Are there any precious artifacts?"

In order to prevent Erha from being hit, Xu Ming said in a low-key manner: “Uh... It should be a little more expensive than a pseudo-artifact!”

Blood crystal is the main material for making high-level artifacts; in terms of value, it is even higher than an ordinary artifact! -Xu Ming said that it is a little more expensive than the pseudo-artifact, and it is really very, very low-key!

However, even though Xu Ming has tried his best to keep a low profile, he still “hurts” Erha accidentally.

Erha looked at Xu Ming with a bitter look, and Chuan cried out, “It’s not fair! I’ve been searching hard for three days, why don’t you just lie there and play... It’s really like ‘dogs are better than humans, dogs are mad at me’ ‘what!’”

Xu Ming touched Erha’s dog’s head, and sent it lightly with four words – stand up and don’t cry.

...

At this time, Jian Wushuang suddenly said: “Everyone, what can you gain from exploring the trial ground?”

When Jian Wushuang spoke, there was still a hint of pride in his eyes. There is no doubt that he is very satisfied with his harvest this time; so, he ran out and pretended to be X!

Jian An shouted angrily: “I got a top-quality semi-artifact of the soul defense class!”

A top-quality semi-artifact of the soul defense class, in terms of value, it is not even much lower than the fog and rain ship. In the entire endless continent, it is a treasure that ranks first! – No wonder, when Jian An talked about the harvest, his voice was so lively.

Because I am very satisfied, I am full of energy!

However, none of the three Jian brothers noticed that when Jian An reported the treasure, a look of disdain flashed in the eyes of other Taoists such as Zhan Wuwei and Erha.

“Oh? It’s a good harvest!” Jian Wushuang boasted, “Soul defense, it happens to be your defect; now, this defect has been made up! – What about you?”

Jian Wushuang looked at Jianjie again.

Jianjie also said proudly: “It’s a top-quality semi-artifact of the domain class!”

Domain treasures are even more precious than soul treasures!

“Not bad! Not bad!” Jian Wushuang deliberately laughed loudly, smiling proudly, “My harvest is slightly better than the two of you! Hahaha...”

“Of course!” Jian’an said arrogantly, “for a long time, we have been buried by the clan! Now, we have won the opportunity for ourselves, and it is finally time for us to show our talents! – No, the trial has just begun, .com Our three brothers have all obtained great treasures; it shows that our luck is very strong!”

The six Taoists, including Zhan Wuwei and Ye Tianhun, all cast contemptuous glances at the three Jian brothers.

As for Xu Ming... I didn’t even bother to cast a contemptuous look at all—it would be a waste of time to look at these three fools.

However, the authorities are fans!

The three Jian Wushuang brothers thought that the Zhan Wuwei six people were shocked by the strong luck of the three of them, so they all turned their attention to them; as for Xu Ming, they were so shocked that they didn’t dare to look at them!

Immediately, the three people’s self-confidence became more and more inflated!

“Xu Ming!” Jian Wushuang called Xu Ming’s name directly, “What treasure did you get? Why don’t you take it out and let us see it?”

“Not interested!” Xu Ming said indifferently.

“Hahahaha...” Jian Wushuang said with an epileptic smile, “I think it’s because the treasure is too bad, it proves that your luck is too bad, so you’re embarrassed to take it out, right?”

Chapter 716: Like A Dog With Wings

Jian Wushuang laughed epilepsy.

Xu Ming just glanced at him lightly, and didn’t even bother to say more – what nonsense is there with a stupid X?

However, the more silent Xu Ming was, the more Jian Wushuang pushed his nose on his face.

“What? Is it so difficult to even take out the treasure for everyone to see?” Jian Wushuang said aggressively.

It seemed that if Xu Ming didn’t take out the treasure, he would keep pestering Xu Ming and chattering endlessly.

“Noisy!” Xu Ming snorted coldly, “Er ha!”

“Wang!” Er Ha, who was on the side, couldn’t bear to watch it for a long time; when he saw Xu Ming calling it, he immediately stepped forward in excitement, and Xiong Jiu gave a “wang” in a rage.

Xu Ming waved his hand impatiently and said, “Get rid of him!”

“Yes!” Erha’s head was raised high, as mighty as a general.

“You...” Jian Wushuang was immediately humiliated, “You... actually called a dog to send me off?”

Xu Ming had already stood in a corner, he didn’t bother to waste his saliva with this stupid X.

Er Ha was angry: “Wang! The words are clear, who are you dog? You Laozi, I am a ‘tyrant murderer’!”

Jian Wushuang’s face suddenly turned blue and white.

However, Jian Wushuang also understands that Tyrannical Killing Daoist is indeed not an ordinary dog; it is very famous in the entire Endless Continent – it is regarded as the “famous dog” of the Endless Continent.

“Humph!” Jian Wushuang snorted coldly, “What’s the comparison with you as a dog?”

Erha doesn’t like to hear this!

“What’s wrong with the dog?” Erha roared, “Do you dare to bet with me? – Bet who gets the more precious treasure!”

“Ha!” Jian Wushuang smiled coldly, “Betting with a dog with you, it’s just surrendering your identity!”

“I think you don’t dare?” Er Ha would still be able to provoke a simple challenge. “If you have the guts, just take a gamble! – If anyone loses, call the other party ‘Grandpa’!”

Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes slightly: “Looking at your confident appearance, it seems that you should have obtained a good treasure!”

“Humph!” Erha’s dog head said goodbye coldly, “What nonsense, just say whether you dare to gamble!”

“Oh, since you are so aggressive, why not play with you and let you know the gap?” Jian Wushuang sneered.

He didn’t think that his luck would be inferior to that of Xu Ming’s dog.

“Brighten the treasure!” Erha said directly.

“Humph!” Jian Wushuang waved his hand.

Suddenly, four treasures appeared in front of him.

As soon as these four treasures appeared, the mighty terrifying power spread out, attracting attention.

“Four treasures?” Erha couldn’t help but be surprised.

“Haha!” Jian Wushuang laughed loudly, “These four treasures have the same root and the same origin, and are a set of top-quality semi-artifacts! – I don’t believe that, among the treasures of the semi-artifact level, what else can be compared to mine? The best demi-artifact set is even more precious!”

The first of these four treasures is a slender sword. The murderous aura emanating from the sharp sword made the space surrender to it, and it was obviously the top-notch attacking semi-artifact!

The second piece is a pair of armor, which is also the most top-notch among the defensive semi-artifacts.

The third piece is a deep black bead the size of a fist. If you stare at the beads, even your soul seems to be pulled into a bottomless black hole—this is a superb semi-artifact of soul defense!

The fourth piece is a fiery red needle, a superb semi-artifact of the soul attack class!

As Jian Wushuang said, once his top-quality semi-artifact suit came out, there were no more precious treasures at the semi-artifact level! – Even Xu Ming’s fog and rain ship is not as precious as this superb set of semi-artifacts!

And this is the source of Jian Wushuang’s self-confidence!

However, Jian Wushuang didn’t notice that when he took out the top-quality semi-artifact “four-piece set”, apart from Jian An and Jianjie looking at him with admiration and admiration; the other seven Taoists, each of them Bit’s face is full of contempt.

Those obscure eyes, as if to say – a country bumpkin who has never seen the world!

Of course, these eyes are very obscure, and Jian Wushuang is in a state of extremely inflated self-confidence, so he didn't notice anything wrong at all – he thought that Xu Ming and others had been shocked by his treasures, Even the eyes are “sluggish”.

“How?” Jian Wushuang looked at Erha with a sneer, “Are you satisfied? – Hurry up and call ‘Grandpa’!”

At this moment, Erha is also drunk! – Ignorance, how terrible!

“I haven't taken out my treasure yet, so you're asking me if I'm convinced?” There was a hint of playfulness in Erha's eyes.

“What treasure can you come up with? Is it possible that it is more precious than my top-quality semi-artifact suit?” Jian Wushuang sneered.

next moment-

boom!

A majestic and terrifying momentum exploded with Erha as the center. At this moment, Erha seemed as dazzling as the sun!

The terrifying momentum made Jian Wushuang unable to help but take a few steps back: “This is...?”

The dazzling light on Erha's body gradually faded.

And Jian Wushuang can finally see what treasure Erha took out!

I saw Erha proudly raising the dog's head, and a pair of cold and sharp wings grew out of its back. And that terrifying and mighty aura emanated from the pair of wings.

Use an idiom to describe Erha's image at this time, that is – like a dog with wings!

“This is...” Jian Wushuang's color changed slightly, “Wing-like treasure?”

Winged treasures are very special among treasures! – It can use the edge of its sharp wings to assist in attacks; it can also combine its wings to act as a shield for defense. Of course, the most important thing is the increase in speed.

With winged treasures, facing opponents of the same level, or even one or two levels higher, they all chase and kill if they want to, and run away if they want to escape!

It can be said that with a winged treasure, it is already invincible!

Moreover, wing-type treasures are specially made, even more precious than ship-type treasures, soul-type treasures, and domain-type treasures!

What shocked Jian Wushuang even more was: “This is... a pseudo-artifact? A pseudo-artifact of the wing type!?”

“Not bad!” Er Ha's eyes were extremely cold.

What is a “pseudo-artifact”?

You know, the pseudo artifact is even close to the artifact level in terms of material! However, there is no such terrifying power contained in the artifact.

If it is a semi-artifact, facing the real artifact, it will be cut off and destroyed easily.

And using the pseudo-artifact against the artifact, although it will be at a disadvantage in terms of power, but at least it will not be damaged, and it is already qualified to resist and compete head-on!

If the artifact is compared to “fine steel”, then the pseudo-artifact is ordinary “iron”; and the semi-artifact...is “paper paste”.

A comparison between a demi-artifact and a pseudo-artifact will make a judgment!

What's more, the piece Erha got is a pseudo-artifact of the wing type; among the pseudo-artifacts, it is absolutely superb!

“Humph! What are you still doing? Why don't you call 'Grandpa' quickly!?”

Chapter 717: The Strongest

“How... how is it possible!?”

Jian Wushuang is completely unacceptable, his luck is not as good as a dog!

Even more unacceptable, he actually lost the bet and wanted to call Erha “Grandpa”.

Call a dog “Grandpa”?

If Jian Wushuang really shouted out, then he would have no face to continue mixing in the Endless Continent.

But if you don't shout, it is “willing to gamble and not admit defeat”, which will also be spurned by the entire endless continent.

In any case, Jian Wushuang lost face this time, he was thrown home!

And Er Ha, at this time, he became more and more arrogant and full of force: “My dear grandson, why don't you shout? – If you don't shout, I'll have to wait for Grandpa!”

“I...I...you...you...” Jian Wushuang hesitated.

Suddenly, his eyes became gloomy, and he shouted angrily: “Impossible! Impossible! Your luck will never be stronger than mine! – This pseudo-artifact, you definitely didn't get it in the trial ground, but It's what you got in the first place! Yes! It must be so!”

Jian Wushuang's expression became more and more hideous: "I'll just say, how could you get a fake artifact in the trial ground! – It turns out that you bet and cheated! It's shameless!"

"I'll go..." Erha was stunned—this Jian Wushuang is too shameless, right?

"Brother Ming, what should I do?" Erha said—it can't handle such a shameless person!

"Humph! Did I dismantle it, I'm speechless?" Jian Wushuang "chased after victory" and snorted coldly, "You think I'm stupid? Would you believe that pseudo-artifacts are so easy to obtain? – You, it's definitely a bet What a fool!"

At this time, Zhan Wuwei's voice sounded faintly: "A pseudo-artifact, is it difficult to obtain?"

Jian Wushuang's eyes turned cold: "Zhan Wuwei, what do you mean?"

What's the meaning?

The corners of Zhan Wuwei's mouth twitched slightly, and he sneered; then, when he opened his hand, there was a ferocious sword in his hand.

"This is..." Jian Wushuang's eyes widened, "pseudo...pseudo artifact?"

Another fake artifact?

Moreover, Jian Wushuang knew that Zhan Wuwei originally had no false artifact!

"Zhan Wuwei!" Jian Wushuang shouted in a row, "When did you get the pseudo-artifact?—It was the eccentricity of the senior leaders of the ethnic group, who gave you the pseudo-artifact secretly, right?"

"Ha!" Zhan Wuwei smiled disdainfully, "The ethnic group, it's fair! – This pseudo-artifact of mine was not given to me by the ethnic group; it was obtained by me in the land of luck trials!"

“Impossible!” Jian Wushuang shouted decisively, “If the pseudo-artifact is so easy to obtain, then why didn’t I get it?”

“Why?—Because your luck is not strong enough!” Zhan Wuwei sneered, “The stronger the luck, the greater the harvest!”

“Impossible! Impossible! My Jian Wushuang’s luck will never be weaker than yours! – I know, it must be ethnic bias! Humph! It’s absolutely like this! You can’t deceive me!”

“The ethnic group is biased?” At this time, Ye Tianhun’s voice also sounded coldly, “Then, Jian Wushuang – please open your eyes and look carefully, what is this!”

Ye Tianhun spread his hands, and a mighty blade appeared in his hand!

“It’s a fake artifact again!?” Jian Wushuang was stunned, “Ye Tianhun, is the ethnic group biased towards you?”

General Jingyu’s voice sounded immediately: “Jian Wushuang, then look here again!”

In the hands of General Jingyu, a pseudo-artifact long sword also appeared.

This time, Jian Wushuang was completely stunned.

If only Zhan Wuwei possesses the pseudo-artifact, then Jian Wushuang can still suspect that the group is biased and secretly gave Zhan Wuwei a pseudo-artifact.

But now, Zhan Wuwei, Ye Tianhun, and General Jingyu have three fake artifacts in their hands, and Jian Wushuang has nothing to say—even he himself knows that the ethnic group does not have so many fake artifacts that can be used to “bias”; then , the only explanation is that the pseudo-artifacts of Zhan Wuwei and the three of them were really harvested in the land of luck trials!

However, what made the three Jian brothers even more stunned was still behind!

I saw Li Yuting and Li Shengyan, the two female Taoist masters, also took out “pseudo-artifacts”!

To put it bluntly—except for the three sword brothers, all the other Taoists got the pseudo-artifact in the land of luck trial!

“This...this...” Jian Wushuang was forced into a mess, “The luck of our three Jian brothers is so bad?”

“By the way, there is also Xu Ming!” Jian Wushuang suddenly remembered – Xu Ming, haven’t shown the treasure yet!

“Xu Ming!” Jian Wushuang shouted in dissatisfaction, “Take out the treasure you got in the land of luck trials and compare it with me!”

Compare with you?

Xu Ming just smiled lightly: “Does it make sense? – You can’t even compare Erha, so you still want to compare with me?”

Xu Ming didn’t even bother to compare himself with Jian Wushuang – he would lose his status if he won!

Jian Wushuang was unconvinced and said, “Bazai is Bazaar, you are you! – I lost to Bazaar, but I won’t necessarily lose to you! Let’s compare!”

“Bi?” Xu Ming smiled lightly and shook his head gently.

Disdain!

Xu Ming really disdains comparison!

“Xu Ming, are you afraid? Don’t you dare!?” Jian Wushuang was aggressive.

“Wang!” At this moment, Erha’s wings shook, and he shouted majestically, “My dear grandson, don’t talk about it, your ‘grandfather’ hasn’t shouted yet! I’m willing to bet or not, who will compare with you? Huh? – If you want to compare with my brother Ming, please call out the ‘grandpa’ you owe before talking about it!”

Jian Wushuang's expression distorted for a while. Then, he gritted his teeth sharply and looked at Erha fiercely: "Grandpa!"

"Hahahaha! Good! Grandson is good!" Erha felt very comfortable when he heard the "Grandpa".

Jian Wushuang looked at Xu Ming again: "Can we compare it now?"

Compare?

Xu Ming didn't seem to agree to compete with him at all!

...

At this moment, the mechanical voice in the sky resounded: "This test of luck has ended, and the strength of the luck of each tester has been judged! The strongest person of luck is... Xu Ming!"

As soon as the mechanical voice in the sky came out, Jian Wushuang was suddenly dumbfounded – Xu Ming, is the strongest in luck?

Only then did Jian Wushuang understand that, from the beginning to the end, in front of Xu Ming, he was just a clown jumping on the beam! – And Xu Ming, he didn't bother to compare anything with him at all!

The mechanical voice continued to sound: "Qi Luck ranks second, kill the Taoist master!"

Domineering Daozhu is the name of "Erha".

"Qi Luck ranks third, General Jingyu!"

"Qi Luck ranks fourth, fearless in battle!"

...

“Qi Luck ranks eighth, Jian Wushuang!”

“Ninth in luck ranking Jianjie!”

“The last one, Jian An!”

The results of the air transport assessment were all announced.

I have to say, life is like a play!

The three Jian brothers who had the highest tails before came to the bottom of the luck assessment directly; they all held the bottom three firmly in their arms.

This luck ranking is completely against the three Jian brothers, especially against Jian Wushuang, slap in the face!

And Zhan Wuwei did not forget to add a knife: “Humph! If the three of you hadn’t robbed the Heaven’s Election Order, maybe our Human Race would have three more pseudo-artifacts!”

“You...” Jian Wushuang was in a hurry, but he was speechless.

The truth is in front of him!

The ten Taoist masters who entered the Qi Luck Assessment, only the three brothers, did not obtain the pseudo-artifact. If it is replaced by other Taoist masters, maybe all of them can get fake artifacts!

Chapter 718: King Trial

“The luck test is over. Now, please enter the Yan sacrifice hall for the next test!”

Xu Ming and other ten Taoists entered the Yan sacrifice hall.

The hall is simple and vicissitudes of life, majestic and majestic.

On the gray-brown wall facing the temple gate, there are ten dark passages leading to nowhere.

“The ten passages are all the same trial grounds; ten of you, enter one passage separately and conduct the trial assessment!” said the mechanical voice.

“What are the rules of the assessment?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“Defeat as many opponents as possible!” The mechanical voice explained, “If you can defeat all opponents, you will have the hope of becoming a candidate for the direct successor! – Of course, there is only one candidate; if there are more than two, you will be defeated. All opponents, then, we must determine the results based on your specific performance in the assessment!”

At the end, the mechanical voice said again: “In short, don’t keep your strength; kill as much as you like, that’s right! – If you understand everything, just choose a random passage and go in!”

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! ...

Ten figures entered ten passages respectively.

The deeper the passage goes, the darker it gets. When entering the deepest depths, even mental power cannot detect the surrounding situation.

Following the attraction from the depths of the passage, Xu Ming flew all the way, and suddenly...

Whoa!

His eyes suddenly lit up, and he found himself in a claustrophobic space.

This claustrophobic space is only a few hundred feet in range; looking at the surrounding layout, it seems like a gladiatorial arena.

call-

The ground, as smooth as ice, suddenly rose up with a plume of blue smoke.

Qing Yan gathered and solidified, becoming a man in green clothes; his appearance was vague, but his body was similar to Xu Ming.

“One-step Daoist!” Xu Ming saw through the truth of the man in Tsing Yi at a glance.

“kill!”

The man in Tsing Yi let out a low roar, and a long spear turned into his hand, directly killing Xu Ming.

An opponent of this level is not even qualified to tickle Xu Ming!

Xu Ming just waved his hand very casually, and then set off a storm and shattered the shot.

Bang!

The man in Tsing Yi dissipated into a wisp of blue smoke again.

However, immediately, not far from this wisp of blue smoke, another wisp of blue smoke rose up; the two wisp of blue smoke condensed together and turned into a more powerful man in blue clothes.

Second step master!

“Still too weak!”

Xu Ming still didn’t even bother to pull out his spear, so he just flicked his hand and took down the second opponent.

Bang!

The next moment, the third and more powerful man in Tsing Yi appeared again.

This time, it's a three-step Taoist master!

“Each opponent increases the strength of Tier 1?” Xu Ming secretly said, “I don't know, how many opponents will there be in this trial!”

Xu Ming didn't care how many opponents he would have.

Anyway, no matter how many opponents there are; Xu Ming's performance will definitely be better than the other nine Taoist masters!

The candidate of the direct successor, this place, Xu Ming is bound to win!

...

at the same time.

The nine Taoists who entered the other nine passages were also fighting fiercely.

The opponents they encountered were the same as Xu Ming! —The first opponent is the one-step Taoist master; the second is the second-step Taoist master...

“weak!”

“Too weak!”

Zhan Wuwei should not be too easy to deal with such an opponent.

However, Zhan Wuwei didn't dare to be too careless, instead, he was faintly vigilant: “If you kill at this speed, I'm afraid I will have a hard time starting with the tenth opponent! I don't know how many opponents there will be...”

Zhan Wuwei didn't think much about it.

Since the trial has begun, try to kill as much as possible, that's right!

...

another channel.

Jian Wushuang took out his long sword from the very beginning.

As soon as each opponent came out, he used the fastest speed to kill them.

"My strength is not as good as Xu Ming. If you want to win the trial, you must be perfect in every link!"

The arrogant Jian Wushuang, until now, has not given up his desire to become a candidate! – Even if he knew very well, the possibility of him surpassing Xu Ming in the trial was very small!

"kill!"

"I'm going to counterattack!"

"When I become a candidate for a direct disciple, even Xu Ming will surrender at my feet!"

"I, Jian Wushuang, will never be content with mediocrity!"

kill! kill! kill!

...

Jian Wushuang is actually a very ambitious person!

In some respects, he is even better than Zhan Wuwei, Ye Tianhun, and General Jingyu.

If he restrains his arrogant and withdrawn personality, then in the future, his achievements may not be lower than the three Zhan Wuwei! -Unfortunately, character is the hardest thing to change!

In addition, Jian Wushuang mistakenly chose Xu Ming as his opponent, it was doomed, he must be tragic!

...

The killing continued.

Soon, Xu Ming had already killed ten opponents and ushered in the eleventh opponent.

“First-order demigod!”

How could a mere first-order demigod threaten Xu Ming.

Xu Ming swept the spear at will, and the mighty power swept it into nothingness.

The twelfth opponent – the second-order demigod!

Still sweeping!

The thirteenth opponent – third-order demigod!

Keep swiping!

The fourteenth opponent – the fourth-order demigod!

The same sweep!

The fifteenth opponent—the fifth-order demigod!

boom!

When Xu Ming's spear annihilated the fifteenth opponent, a mechanical voice sounded in the claustrophobic space: "Congratulations, Xu Ming, you have passed the 'soldier level test'!"

Soldier test?

Xu Ming couldn't help but startled – what level of trial is this?

However, literally, "soldier level" should be a very low level.

Sure enough, the mechanical voice said immediately: "At the same time, you have reached the conditions for opening the 'General Trial', do you want to open it?"

Xu Ming thought for a while: "Can you tell me how the trials are graded?"

The mechanical voice explained: "The trial in the Yan sacrifice hall is divided into three levels – soldier level, general level, and king level."

"And the king level?" Xu Ming was secretly surprised.

The mechanical voice continued: "Among the testers who passed the 'Soldier's Trial', they were selected to participate in the 'General's Trial' in a 'one-in-a-hundred' way. And those who passed the 'General's Trial' Among the trialists, we will be selected to participate in the 'king-level trial' by 'one-in-a-hundred' method!"

In other words, only one of 10,000 testers who have passed the "Soldier Level Trial" can participate in the "King Level Trial"!

Xu Ming couldn't help but ask, "Are there so many testers?"

You must know that this time, there are only ten testers who entered the Yan sacrifice hall to participate in the trial! – Among the ten testers, how to achieve “one in ten thousand”?

The mechanical voice said casually: “The selection of king-level testers is not only carried out in your world of dust!”

“Huh?” Xu Ming understood immediately – other worlds of dust particles are probably also undergoing trials at the same time!

“I don’t know, how many dust worlds are undergoing trials at the same time... I don’t know, there will eventually be a few king-level testers...”

Xu Ming prepared a little: “Start the ‘General Trial’!”

Chapter 719: No Human Rights

As soon as Xu Ming finished speaking, the ground beneath his feet began to rumble and tremble.

The arena, which originally only had a range of several hundred meters, quickly began to expand.

On the ground as smooth as ice, a formation base of a black formation emerged. The formation was extremely complicated, far exceeding all formations Xu Ming had ever seen.

In the air, murderous aura was entwined with blood energy; a strong and **** willpower impact always affected Xu Ming.

“Is this the environment for general-level trials?” Xu Ming didn’t dare to be careless.

In such an environment, the ordinary invincible Daoist came, I am afraid that he could not even stand firm, let alone confront the enemy.

Even the existence of Zhan Wuwei and Ye Tianhun would probably greatly affect their strength.

rumbling...

Suddenly, a ferocious black swamp creature emerged from the black formation base; then, there were the second, third, fourth...

Xu Ming could see that these black swamp creatures all had the strength of invincible Dao Masters.

“The first wave of opponents is so strong?” Xu Ming clenched his spear.

“Roar! Roar!”

Soon, the number of black swamp creatures reached hundreds.

Each head is the strength of the invincible Dao Master, and hundreds of heads appear at once! I am afraid that even Zhan Wuwei and General Jingyu will not be able to pass the first level!

“No wonder... the testers who participated in the ‘general-level trial’ were selected from among the trialists who passed the ‘soldier-level trial’!”

Many testers, even if they pass the soldier-level test, are not eligible to be invited to participate in the general-level test-because, even if they participate in the general-level test, they will not be able to pass a few levels, which is just a waste of time.

“kill!”

As soon as he came up, Xu Ming showed his full strength – you must know that on top of the “general-level trial”, there is also the “king-level trial”; and if you want to participate in the king-level trial, you must be in the general-level trial, It’s dazzling enough!

rumbling...

The long spear contained the terrifying power of the Heavenly Dao of Fire, mixed with the power of other Heavenly Dao, and it rolled over and swept mightily.

“Roar! Roar!”

Hundreds of black swamp creatures rushed towards Xu Ming, and the ground shook.

However, when the spear swept across; these black swamp creatures, even if they only touched the edge of the spear, were instantly disintegrated.

With just one shot, more than a dozen black swamp creatures fell.

Hundreds of black swamp creatures were just swept away by Xu Ming with dozens of guns.

“Kill! Kill! Kill!”

...

While Xu Ming was fighting fiercely in the general-level trial, in the other trial channels...

“Passed!”

Jian Wushuang’s body was covered in blood, and his aura was also very weak; but in his eyes, light was shining.

It is really not easy for Jian Wushuang to defeat fifteen opponents in a row!

Especially the last opponent, who has reached the fifth-order demigod level, is much stronger than Jian Wushuang! -However, for this kind of transformed creature, the battle relies on instinct; as long as you don’t fight it hard, it will be stupid...

Therefore, as long as you have the strength of a second-order demigod, you can still slowly grind it to death.

At this time, a mechanical voice sounded above Jian Wushuang’s head: “Congratulations, Jian Wushuang, you have passed the trial and will be sent back to the main hall of Yan Sacrifice Hall.”

When Xu Ming passed the test, the voice he heard was different—the mechanical voice did not tell Jian Wushuang at all, and the test was divided into “soldier level”, “general level”, and “king level”.

Obviously, although Jian Wushuang passed the “soldier level test”, he was not qualified to participate in the “general level test” at all. His journey of trial has come to an end.

Whoa!

A special wave enveloped Jian Wushuang.

In the next instant, Jian Wushuang returned to the main hall of the Yan Festival Hall.

“Huh? It’s just me?”

Jian Wushuang was stunned for a moment, then ecstatic: “I’m the only one, that means – am I the first to pass the trial?”

Jian Wushuang doesn’t know what the rules of the trial are; but thinking about it, the sooner you pass the trial, the more likely you should be a candidate for the direct successor!

Thinking of this, Jian Wushuang was excited: “Could it be that this candidate’s place is mine!?”

Immediately, Jian Wushuang thought again: “What about Xu Ming?—Xu Ming’s strength is far superior to mine. It stands to reason that he should be faster than me in the trial! Could it be...”

Jian Wushuang thought of a possibility: “Could it be that the stronger the strength, the more difficult the trial is? So, did Xu Ming not come out of the trial?”

Now, Jian Wushuang is even more excited! – He found that his chances of getting the “candidate” place seemed very great!

“Hahaha, could it be that... I, Jian Wushuang, are really going to succeed in counterattack?”

After a while, Zhan Wuwei also passed the “Soldier Level Trial” and was teleported out – the conditions for starting the “General Level Trial” were harsh. Obviously, except for Xu Ming, everyone else was far from meeting the conditions.

“Huh? Jian Wushuang?” Zhan Wuwei was very surprised, “Why are you the only one? – Where is Xu Ming?”

Jian Wushuang sneered: “I am the first to pass the trial!”

“How is that possible!?” Zhan Wuwei was stunned for a moment, and then he thought – the stronger the strength, the more difficult the trial will be.

“In this case, Brother Xu Ming has no advantage at all in the trial?” Zhan Wuwei couldn’t help but worry.

However, whether it’s Jian Wushuang or Zhan Wuwei, they don’t know that the trials are actually divided into different levels – they just passed the lowest “soldier level trial”, while Xu Ming is currently in the “general level trial” “Fight.

One after another, the figures were teleported back to the main hall of the Yan Festival Hall.

Erha, Ye Tianhun, and General Jingyu also passed the “soldier level test”; while Li Yuting, Li Shengyan, Jian’an, and Jianjie failed in the test and failed to pass.

“Where is my brother Ming?” As soon as Erha came out, its dog head looked around, but Xu Ming was the only one who didn’t see it.

“Hahahaha...” Jian Wushuang laughed loudly, “I was the first to pass the trial, as for Xu Ming, I haven’t seen him yet... Could it be that he failed the trial and died in the trial scene ?Ha ha...”

A mechanical voice sounded: “Xu Ming is still in the trial.”

Jian Wushuang couldn’t help but ask: “Senior, I want to know, will the speed of passing the trial affect the results of the trial?”

“Yes!” said the mechanical voice with great certainty, “and it has a great impact!”

“Is it a big influence?” Jian Wushuang’s eyes sparkled, “I am the first to pass the trial, doesn’t it mean that I am very likely to be the best in the trial? – Candidate for the personal successor~www .readwn.com~ This place is most likely mine!?”

Jian’an and Jianjie’s eyes are also shining – they are the three brothers of Jian’s family, one is prosperous and one is prosperous!

“By the way, there is one more thing to tell you, you have to prepare yourself first!” The mechanical voice sounded again, “If anyone gets the ‘candidate’ quota, not only can they have three demigod servants, but also three Daoist servants!—And these three Daoist servants are chosen by candidates from among the Daoist trials!”

“what!?”

The nine Taoist masters present were extremely shocked – they found that ordinary testers have no human rights!

But then again, it was the power of the Divine Realm who set the trial. What qualifications are there for a group of Taoist masters and demigods to talk about “human rights” with the Great Master of the Divine Realm?

Jian Wushuang was shocked at first, and then his eyes were bright: “Xu Ming has not passed the test so far, then, the ‘candidate’ spot is likely to be mine! When the time comes, I will definitely Let Xu Ming become my soul slave! – Xu Ming is only a Taoist master, but his strength is so strong, he must have countless secrets; in this way, all his secrets belong to me!”

Chapter 720: The Pinnacle!

boom!

boom!

In the “General Trial”, Xu Ming held a long spear and wanted to sweep and kill.

Hundreds of huge corpses were already lying on the ground under his feet. The murderous aura and blood in the air are also thicker.

These huge corpses are sinking into the ground; many of them have already sunk to the ground – if not, there are probably thousands of corpses on the ground!

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

The spear smashed like a meteor, and almost instantly, it wiped out dozens of opponents around it.

“Huh—” Xu Ming finally breathed a sigh of relief and took a rest, “Finally, the fifth wave of opponents has been solved...”

The fifth wave of opponents, a total of 100, are all fourth-order demigods! – It is hard to imagine that such a trial turned out to be a trial at the “Taoist” level!

Moreover, Xu Ming did not know that there were several waves of enemies behind.

“In other dust worlds, will there be Taoists who can pass the ‘General Trial’?”

If the opponent behind him is too powerful, even Xu Ming would not dare to say that he would be able to pass the “General Trial” 100%.

After all, even if Xu Ming summoned his Willow clone, he was only an eighth-order demigod. If a group of ninth-order demigod opponents appeared later, they might not be able to defeat them.

“Soldiers come to block, water to earth! Take one step at a time!”

At this moment, the mechanical voice that had been silent for a long time in the sky finally rang again: “Congratulations on passing the fifth wave of the ‘General Trial’ and rewarding a piece of ‘Original Divine Crystal’!”

“Original Divine Crystal?”

The mechanical voice explained: “Original Divine Crystal is the essence of the Tao of Heaven extracted from the divine stone; after refining, it can directly enhance the understanding of the Tao of Heaven at the Taoist level!”

Xu Ming's eyes lit up: "Good stuff!"

The mechanical voice continued: "Starting from the fifth wave of trials, each time you pass a wave, you can get a source crystal. However, the use of the source crystal is limited; a person can only choose one kind of heaven. Use of the source crystals of the Origin – For example, if you use the source crystals of the Golden Heavenly Dao, you can no longer use the source crystals of the other eight Heavenly Dao! Which one do you want to choose?"

"Is that so..." Xu Ming did not hesitate, "I choose the source crystal of the Heavenly Dao of Fire!"

The Heavenly Dao of Fire is Xu Ming's most comprehensible and attainable Heavenly Dao, and he has now realized the level of "Four-step Daoist". Since you want to use the source crystal, of course, you have to use it to improve your strongest heaven.

"it is good!"

The mechanical sound fell.

In the sky, a fist-sized fiery red divine crystal slowly fell.

The source crystal looks very ordinary, without the slightest fluctuation of heaven.

"Can this stone improve my understanding of the Tao of Heaven?" Xu Ming scrutinized it.

"Hurry up and use it!" The mechanical voice in the sky said again, "Before the sixth wave of trials arrives, it is enough for you to finish refining this Origin Divine Crystal!"

"yes?"

Without any hesitation, Xu Ming directly absorbed and refined the source of fire crystal.

Whoa!

At the moment when he started refining the source crystal, Xu Ming felt as if he had been immersed in the mysterious ocean of fire.

The mysteries of the innumerable Fire Heavenly Dao are like waves, wave after wave, pouring into the depths of one's soul – they can't stop it!

“It's amazing too!”

Under such conditions, Xu Ming's understanding of the Heavenly Dao of Fire naturally increased rapidly. Soon, it broke through from the four-step Taoist master level to the five-step Taoist master; moreover, it continues to rise!

At the same time, Xu Ming inevitably had some doubts.

“Original Divine Crystal” can only improve the understanding of the Dao of Heaven at the Dao Master level. As for those who participated in the “General Trial”, except for Xu Ming himself, he was a different kind; all the other trials were at the Invincible Dao Master level! -In this case, why are you rewarding the “Original Divine Crystal” during the trial and providing enough time to absorb and refine it?

Soon, Xu Ming figured out this doubt—other testers who participated in the “General Trial” probably would not use the Primordial Divine Crystal in the way of heaven they are best at, but in the way of heaven that they are “not good at”. superior!

Because, according to Xu Ming's knowledge, many of the true peerless geniuses comprehend several ways of heaven at the same time! – It is precisely because they have comprehended several Heavenly Dao at the same time, those peerless geniuses can comprehend the Heavenly Dao at the Dao Master level, surpass high-level demigods, and pass the general-level trial!

...

An hour later.

The effect of the source crystal is exhausted.

And Xu Ming's perception of the Heavenly Dao of Fire has reached the perfect level of the five-step Taoist master, which is very close to the six-step Taoist master!

With the improvement of Tiandao perception, Xu Ming's strength has naturally improved a lot.

"My willow clone, the strength should be very close to the ninth-order demigod!"

Xu Ming is the master level of all the nine heavens, plus the bonus of combat plug-ins, plus the speciality of the willow clone, so he can go to so many levels.

And Xu Ming's human clone, the strength is a little weaker by a grade or two.

At this time, the sixth wave of enemies, fifty ugly blood lizards with demonic patterns, emerged from the ground and killed Xu Ming.

These fifty demon blood lizards are all fifth-order demigods!

"kill!"

Xu Ming was dragging the spear in one hand, and in the other hand, hundreds of willow branches were drilled out! – Fifty fifth-order demigod opponents are already qualified to let Xu Ming go all out! If it wasn't for the fact that the trial area was too small, Xu Ming would have released the entire willow avatar.

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

The sixth wave, victory!

Xu Ming also obtained and refined a piece of "Original Divine Crystal of Fire", and his understanding of the Heavenly Dao of Fire has reached the perfection level of the Six-step Daoist Master!

In the seventh wave, twenty sixth-order demigods; Xu Ming still wins easily!

After that, Xu Ming refined the third piece of the source crystal of fire, and the heaven of fire was elevated to the level of seven-step Taoist perfection, and his strength was even higher.

The eighth wave...

The ninth wave...

...

“The last wave of enemies is coming soon, tester Xu Ming, please get ready!”

Xu Ming was ready to fight: “There are ten waves of enemies in total. Fortunately, it’s easy!”

Soon the tenth wave of enemies appeared, only two people.

One is a dwarf dwarf holding a short knife; the other is a spear warrior—two opponents with ninth-order demigod strength, one is good at personal assassination, the other is good at head-to-head confrontation, you can tell at a glance that it is a difficult combination.

“If it’s my strength when I first started the ‘General Trial’, I’m afraid I might not be able to defeat this last wave of enemies!” Xu Ming secretly said, “Fortunately, I have refined five Origin Divine Crystals, the Heaven of Fire. Comprehension has reached the completion of the ninth-step Taoist master, which is very close to the invincible Taoist master! Now, my strength should be stronger than most ninth-order demigods!”

The ninth-order demigod is almost the strongest existence on the endless continent! Only the special existences like the Golden God of War and the Bamboo Saint are slightly stronger than the ninth-order demigods!

Today, Xu Ming’s strength is the absolute leader among the ninth-order demigods.

There is no doubt that Xu Ming has stood at the peak of the entire endless continent!

“kill!”

The final battle in this “General Trial” is comparable to the peak duel in the entire Endless Continent.