

A World 741

Chapter 741: Unkillable Existence

The deity of the Bamboo Sage is more than a million miles tall!

Any bamboo leaf is like a huge land, the size of which is comparable to a country like Feiyun Country!

In front of such a behemoth, let alone Xu Ming's human clone, even the willow clone was as small as a mosquito.

“kill!”

Under the exaggerated body size difference, Xu Ming held the fire-red spear without fear, and killed the giant bamboo of a million miles.

“Xu Ming, you really dare to come here!?” Bamboo Sage was very surprised, and then he was ecstatic—Xu Ming is trying to die!

The powerful demons who resided on the Bamboo Saint also watched in shock.

“Is this human kid stupid? He actually dares to kill him!?”

“Although the Bamboo Saint is difficult to move, within its attack range, it is absolutely invincible!”

“It's not like looking for death!”

“This Xu Ming is so stupid, do the great men of the human race know?”

“I guess I don't know yet! – If the people of the human race know, I am afraid that he will cry stupidly!”

All the powerful demons were hovering around the Bamboo Sage, waiting to see how “stupid death” Xu Ming was.

rumbling...

The Bamboo Saint moved!

A “relatively large” bamboo branch swept straight towards Xu Ming.

To the Bamboo Sage, it is only “larger”; but to Xu Ming, the size of this bamboo branch is like a “Tianzhu”! – This bamboo branch is 100,000 miles long and thousands of miles thick.

What is the concept of such a big bamboo swept over?

Cover the sky?

Destruction?

These words are not enough to describe the visual impact Xu Ming felt.

but...

It's just a visual impact!

Big?

Is it useful to be big?

No matter how big, the Bamboo Saint is not a real god, but a demigod!

The size is huge, but it means that it is difficult to kill, but it does not mean that the attack power must be strong! – Of course, the attack of the Bamboo Saint deity should not be underestimated!

Now this anger, I am afraid that the attack can already be comparable to the “fourteenth order” or even higher!

Fourteenth...

It is really difficult to reach this level in the Endless Continent! Not to mention the fourteenth order, even the tenth and eleventh orders are very difficult! – In the entire Endless Continent, without the help of artifacts, the only ones who can reach the tenth-order combat power are Xu Ming and Bamboo Saint!

What’s more, the most terrifying thing of Bamboo Saints is not attacking and defending, but their powerful vitality and resilience! -Even a bamboo shoot clone is so difficult to kill; one can imagine how difficult the deity of the Bamboo Sage will be to kill!

“The Bamboo Sage is invincible in the Endless Continent, and it really isn’t a false name!” Xu Ming secretly said.

Bamboo Sage is indeed invincible, but Xu Ming is even more invincible!

The Bamboo Saint’s attack can reach the fourteenth level, and Xu Ming can also reach this level by using his own god-level secret technique “Reincarnation Black Hole”!

and...

The bamboo branches of the Bamboo Sage are too huge! But Xu Ming’s attack was condensed at one point!

It is also a “fourteenth-order” attack, one covering a wide area, the other condensing at one point – which attack will be stronger?

no doubt!

boom!

Where Xu Ming’s spear went, he faced the blast directly!

At the moment of collision, the tip of the spear condensed into a “reincarnation black hole”; the terrifying power of swallowing and tearing directly blasted a hole in the bamboo branch!

And Xu Ming’s body also “hit” directly into the hole.

The entrance of the cave is dozens of feet wide and more than a thousand feet deep!

It’s just that this huge hole wound, to the terrifying body of the Bamboo Sage, is like being bitten by a mosquito – it’s not an injury at all!

Xu Ming obviously discovered this situation too! —It’s not that his attack is too weak, but... the Bamboo Saint is too huge!

Even if the Bamboo Saint remains motionless and allows Xu Ming to attack, it will be very difficult for Xu Ming to kill it!

It’s like, an ant is very difficult to kill a giant elephant!

“This is embarrassing...” Xu Ming was a little depressed – Bamboo Sage is an existence that can’t be beaten to death!

Not to mention the fourteenth-order attack, even the sixteenth and seventeenth-order attacks would probably not be able to kill the Bamboo Saint!

“How can such an existence exist on the Endless Continent!?” Xu Ming could not understand how a single bamboo could grow to a height of a million miles.

After just one fight, Xu Ming didn’t want to fight any more – kill and kill, how to fight?

call out!

Xu Ming, like the tiniest mosquito, dodged and flew out from the wounded hole in the bamboo branch.

But at the moment of flying out, Xu Ming found that he was surrounded by bamboo knots and bamboo leaves that covered the sky!

It's really shading the sky!

Up and down, there are green bamboo joints and bamboo leaves, and even the sky and the earth are completely invisible.

Xu Ming instantly understood: "I am surrounded!"

Xu Ming remembered the words of the Golden God of War—the Golden God of War once fought against the Bamboo Sage, and was almost trapped by the Bamboo Sage!

"Does the Bamboo Sage want to trap me first, and then kill me?" Xu Ming immediately guessed the Bamboo Sage's intention.

But was Xu Ming so easily trapped and so easily killed?

He wants to see what means the Bamboo Saint can do!

At this moment, a bamboo leaf seemed to detach from the bamboo joint and fell towards Xu Ming.

This bamboo leaf is tens of thousands of miles in size, comparable to the size of a country. It "slowly" fell from the endlessly high sky, like a huge land, smashing towards Xu Ming.

Xu Ming couldn't help being vigilant, and even wanted to dodge from under the "Bamboo Leaf Land".

However, no matter where Xu Ming ran, this "Bamboo Leaf Land" always followed Xu Ming; it was as if there was something on Xu Ming's body that attracted the "Bamboo Leaf Land" to float towards him.

Moreover, Xu Ming was surrounded and could not escape anywhere.

boom!

Suddenly, the “Bamboo Leaf Land” as large as thousands of miles began to burn.

“It’s going to explode this bamboo leaf!” Xu Ming guessed instantly.

Explode a leaf?

If it was in the past Xu Ming would definitely think that this was a joke!

But now, a bamboo leaf as big as a thousand miles is about to explode, Xu Ming thinks about it with his toes, and he can imagine how powerful it will be! – Fifteenth order? Sixteenth grade? Seventeenth grade? Even higher levels of power?

It is possible!

“Damn it, can you still play like this?” Xu Ming really felt that he had gained a lot of knowledge. “With this move alone, the Bamboo Sage will be invincible! – Let me ask, in the entire Endless Continent, except for me, the Golden War God, and the Fire War God, who else dares to provoke the deity of the Bamboo Saint?”

No!

boom!

The “Bamboo Leaf Land” was ablaze, and soon fell above Xu Ming; then, the bamboo leaves as large as thousands of miles curled up and directly wrapped Xu Ming inside.

Immediately after...

The fire is soaring!

“Bamboo Leaf Land” seems to be burning to the extreme, and finally, there is a big explosion!

Chapter 742: Rain And Dew

boom! ! !

The explosion of the “Bamboo Leaf Land” as large as thousands of miles...how terrifying! How appalling!

The power is even more difficult to measure!

Even a fifteenth-order demigod may not be able to withstand this big explosion.

As for Xu Ming, he was strong in attack, reaching the “fourteenth order” level; in defense, he was weak. In terms of comprehensive strength, I am afraid that it is only about the twelfth order!

A big explosion that even a 15th-order demigod can’t handle, let alone Xu Ming?

boom-

The moment the explosion started, the mighty power swept the whole world.

Hundreds of thousands of miles of space, all turned into a sea of fire!

The space was torn apart instantly, and even the depths of the cracks in the space were destroyed by the sea of fire!

And this, the Bamboo Sage used hundreds of millions of branches and leaves to block, forcibly bound the explosive power in this space. Otherwise, the sea of fire will definitely devour a larger area; I am afraid that the monsters living around will not be spared!

“Humph! Xu Ming is sure to die!” Bamboo Sage thought confidently.

It seems that he just blew up a bamboo leaf, but you must know that this bamboo leaf contains the essence of the life source of the bamboo sage! – These essences of life essence are accumulated by

the Bamboo Sage for hundreds of millions of years; if a bamboo leaf is lost, it will take thousands of years before it can cultivate again!

Of course, the loss of a bamboo leaf is the same as the loss of a bamboo shoot avatar, but it is nothing compared to nothing! Losing a bamboo shoot clone is really distressing for the Bamboo Sage!

Of course, it's just distressing!

The deity of the Bamboo Saint is almost an immortal existence; even if a bamboo shoot clone is lost, the impact on it will not be much.

“Where’s Xu Ming?”

“do you died?”

“Needless to say? Must be dead!”

The powerful demons who flew around the Bamboo Saint like locusts were all looking forward to the result.

The sea of fire gradually subsided.

The spiritual power of the Bamboo Saint was finally able to investigate the situation inside the sea of fire.

wow—

The majestic spiritual power swept across the entire sea of fire like a wave.

“Huh? No!?” Bamboo Sage found that there was nothing left in the sea of fire except for the energy of the riot!

“Could it be... Xu Ming has been blown up to the point that there is no **** left?” Bamboo Sage couldn’t help thinking.

But immediately, the Bamboo Sage rejected the idea – even if Xu Ming was really blown up to the point where there was no **** left, but Xu Ming’s artifact spear couldn’t have been blown up, right?

Bamboo Saint does not think that his self-destruction can blow up the divine weapon.

In this case, here comes the question – what about Xu Ming?

Bamboo Saint was a little confused: “Where did Xu Ming go?”

Around, one after another monster clan can’t help but ask:

“Bamboo Saint, how is it?”

“That human kid, is he dead? Is there not even a bit of scum left?”

The Bamboo Sage said displeasedly, “I don’t know!”

do not know?

The powerful demons are a little confused – what do you mean by not knowing? If you die, you die, if you don’t die, you don’t die!

The Bamboo Sage said again: “Maybe, he has already used some special treasure to escape! – Xu Ming is definitely the one who has gained the most in Huangquan’s tomb, maybe he has some life-saving treasures from the gods!”

Bamboo Sage can only guess like this.

...

At this time, the edge of the demon clan's territory.

Xu Ming appeared here.

At the moment of the big explosion, Xu Ming activated the “absolute invisibility” link – the means on the endless continent, it was impossible to detect and attack Xu Ming who was absolutely invisible. The savage and stupid means of “self-destruction” is even less likely to cause the slightest damage to Xu Ming!

Then, Xu Ming turned on the “Coordinate Positioning” link directly in the “absolute stealth” state, and teleported to the previously set spatial coordinate point – that is, the position he had just stepped into the demon clan's territory.

Of course, before the teleportation left, Xu Ming did not forget that he also left a spatial coordinate point beside the deity of the Bamboo Sage. In this way, if Xu Ming “thinks” of the Bamboo Sage, he can come back anytime.

“With my current strength, I want to kill the Bamboo Saint... It's hard!”

Xu Ming knew very well that his attack could not cause any substantial damage to the Bamboo Sage. Therefore, it doesn't make much sense to continue grinding with the Bamboo Saint!

“Let's continue to improve your strength! When your strength is stronger, come play with the Bamboo Saint!”

Xu Ming was still in a period of rapid improvement in his strength; however, the strength of the Bamboo Sage had already reached its peak, and it was difficult for him to improve any further!

Therefore, Xu Ming is really not in a hurry to deal with the Bamboo Sage!

Instead, it was the Bamboo Sage, eager to kill Xu Ming. After all, Xu Ming's growth rate is really terrifying! – But, it can't kill Xu Ming!

Moreover, when Xu Ming came this time, he didn't want to fight with the Bamboo Sage;

Now that the test is over, Xu Ming will of course pat his ***** and leave!

The poor bamboo sage... In order to “cooperate” with Xu Ming’s temptation, it did not hesitate to blow up a bamboo leaf – this bamboo leaf, but the bamboo sage has accumulated the essence of life origin for thousands of years!

“but...”

After this test, Xu Ming was more afraid of Bamboo Sage.

Yes, fearful!

“The Bamboo Saint just blew up a bamboo leaf, so it can have such a strong power; then, what if it blew up its entire body...?”

If Xu Ming pushed the Bamboo Sage to a desperate situation; then, it is entirely possible for the Bamboo Sage to explode over a million miles of body!

What will that look like?

Will the power of self-destruction sweep across the endless continent?

Even... the entire endless continent, will it be blown apart?

Xu Ming is not sure!

But one thing is for sure – if the power of self-destruction is very strong, then even the territory of the human race will be greatly affected; landslides, tsunamis, sky and earth torn apart... At that time, the entire human race will probably fall into utter ruin!

And this is definitely not what Xu Ming wants to see!

Therefore, even if Xu Ming wants to kill the Bamboo Sage, he will not do it until he is confident enough to kill the Bamboo Sage in one fell swoop!

“The journey of the demon clan will come to an end for the time being!” Xu Ming thought for a while, “The Bamboo Sage knows that I am not dead, and I am afraid that he will immediately let the treasure house of the demon clan make a big migration! In this way, I should also grab it. Not many treasure houses left!”

Treasure house, can't be grabbed; Bamboo Sage, can't kill – Xu Ming continues to stay in the demon clan, naturally it is meaningless.

“If that's the case, let's play in another place...” Xu Ming thought for a while, “Monster clan, I have already ravaged them; then, let's go and ravage other clans! – How do you say something? That's right! It's called... rain and dew!”

Xu Ming can't just “promise” the demon clan, but not “promise” other ethnic groups!

“The next target of ravages Which ethnic group should I choose?”

Xu Ming hardly hesitated – Demon Race!

The reason why I chose to ravage the demons...

One is because Xu Ming has a demon “guide” – Ruotong Demon!

The second is because Xu Ming really wanted to see the “Yehnara Erke” who once swept across the endless continent of the Demon Race! – Legend has it that “Erke” in his heyday even fought head-on with the Golden God of War, and he did not fall behind!

Xu Ming wanted to see what this desolate Demon King looks like now!

“Erke?” Ruo Tongmo couldn't help laughing when he heard that Xu Ming wanted to see Erke, “The current Erke is no longer the Erke of the past! It's just a waste, there's really nothing to see! – My hand The Demon Clan Divine Artifact in here was snatched from Erke!”

Having said that, Ruo Tongmo is not without pride! —The invincible existence that once swept across the endless continent has also shriveled in his hands!

Ruo Tongmo certainly feels better!

Chapter 743: I'M Here To Rob!

Endless Continent.

The dark underground world has countless deep underground interlayers.

In the depths of some underground mezzanines, there are demons' dens hidden.

Between the various demon lair, underground passages have long been opened to facilitate mutual communication.

The Yehenara clan, which was once the most prosperous, is now a scene of desolation and weakness. Even compared to some of the lesser-known little clans in the Demon Race, it's not as good.

The root lair of the Yehenala clan, every Yehenala clan has a look of grief and anger on their faces: "Killing the clan is really too much!"

After the decline of the Yehenara clan, the Ruo clan, the Bing clan, and the Sha clan were the three strongest clans of the demon clan. Among them, "Ruo's" is the most prosperous! – Of course, this was before Ruotong Demon became a soul slave.

After Ruo Tongmo "disappeared", Ruo's family lost a super strong man, and it was not as prosperous as before. Instead, it was the Sha clan, who suddenly became the leader clan of the demon clan.

"The Sha clan even blames us for handing over the town artifact to Ruo Tongmo, so that the town artifact was lost... When the Ruo clan robbed our Yehenala clan's town artifact, the Sha clan seemed to have also The accomplice! Now, the town's artifact is lost, and it's not the one who accuses us in turn!"

A young man from the Yehenara clan complained in grief and indignation.

On the side, an older clansman sighed: “They are deliberately looking for a ball, using this as an excuse to extort our Yehenala’s treasure!”

Another unconvinced voice sounded: “Humph! The patriarch of the Sha clan, ‘Killing Heart’, is only an eighth-order demigod, yet he can be so arrogant and arrogant! – There are really no tigers in the mountains, and the monkey is called the king! ”

“The senior members of our clan seem to be ready to give away treasures, let’s settle down...”

As soon as these words came out, there were sighs all around.

...

Xu Ming lurked in the dark without being discovered by anyone.

He smiled and said to the world ring: “Xiaoruo, there seems to be a lot of chaos within your Demon Race!”

Ruotong Demon said with an expressionless face: “The battle between the major clans of the demons is very fierce! No matter which clan, they want to control the demons! – However, in the past tens of millions of years, Yehenara Erke has also , once with absolute tyrannical strength, he suppressed all other clans and unified the demons!”

“Yeah!” Xu Ming came here to meet Erke for a while!

“However...” Ruo Tongmo continued, “Since Erke was seriously injured in the depths of the Eternal Demon Pit, the Demon Race has fallen into chaos again!”

Having said that, the Eternal Demon Pit and Huangquan Realm are really unfortunate places for the demons. Erke wandered in the depths of Huangquan Realm, but he was seriously injured and could not recover for a long time. And Ruo Tong Mo was fighting in the Huangquan Realm, but he became Xu Ming’s soul slave, loyal like a dog.

It is because of these blows that the demons continue to weaken.

Otherwise, with Erke leading the demon clan, maybe he could really make the demon clan into a top group like the human clan and the demon clan.

Secretly, Xu Ming's spiritual power directly covered the root lair of the Yehenara clan.

"Huh?" Xu Ming frowned slightly, "Erke doesn't seem to be here!"

At this moment, a majestic voice sounded: "Who is investigating the stronghold of my Yehenara clan? Come out quickly, don't hide your head!"

Xu Ming's investigation was discovered again!

It's not how bad Xu Ming's investigation level is, but... Xu Ming is too blatant!

Of course, in fact, Xu Ming can be very self-willed and blatant – he has even been to the core area of the demon clan, and he even had a fight with the deity of the Bamboo Sage, which made the Bamboo Sage suffer a bit of a loss; The root lair of the demon Yehenara clan, what is Xu Ming afraid of?

Brother Ming is just arrogant and blatant! -What's wrong?

So, Xu Ming walked out directly from the hiding place: "It's me, Xu Ming!"

Xu Ming! ?

The elders of the Yehenara clan who guarded the lair were all shocked.

They are high-level demons, and they are naturally well-informed. I have heard that Xu Ming was in the territory of the demons, chasing after the Bamboo Saint clone for hundreds of millions of miles, and beheading him; moreover, he also had a battle with the Bamboo Saint deity. Finally retreated.

With such a terrifying strength, the elders of the Yehenara clan could not have the courage to fight against Xu Ming.

“Why did this evil spirit come to my Demon Clan’s territory?” Several elders of the Yehenala clan felt bitter, “Why don’t you go to the Ruo clan, the Bing clan, and the Sha clan? Yehenara’s...”

Several elders of the Yehenara clan just wanted to say—our Yehenala clan, who did we provoke? Why, all the unfortunate things fall on our heads.

Of course, Xu Ming didn’t bother to care about Yehenala’s grievances. He took a step and entered the root nest. The master artist was bold. Xu Ming was not afraid at all.

While walking in the nest, Xu Ming asked loudly, “Where is Erke? Why isn’t there? – I think I will meet him!”

“Elder Luan Ji”, who is most trusted by Erke, said, “Patriarch Erke, he has gone to other places to retreat and cultivate! Even we can’t find him!”

“Oh? Really?” While speaking, Xu Ming had already entered the main hall.

In the main hall, more than a dozen elders of the Yehenara clan were waiting for them, as if they were facing a formidable enemy.

Under the gaze of more than a dozen pairs of eyes, Xu Ming leisurely walked towards the black throne in the hall – this throne made up of countless black bones is Erke’s special seat; however, Xu Ming rudely sat up.

After that, Xu Ming, like a big leader patrolling, very pompously, glanced at the clan elders below: “I really don’t know where Erke is?”

“I don’t know!”

“I don’t know!”

Luan Ji and other clan elders, although gritted their teeth with hatred towards Xu Ming, did not dare to act rashly; instead, they answered honestly what Xu Ming asked.

Xu Ming is very satisfied with the attitude of these elders! He said in his heart, “Yehnara’s clan is worthy of being a noble in the Demon Race. He is sensible and obedient!”

If the elders of the Yehenala clan heard what Xu Ming said in his heart, he would be so angry that he would vomit blood—sensible? obedient? What do you think we are? A cat or a dog?

In fact, Xu Ming regarded them as cats and dogs!

Xu Ming opened the “exploration” link and probed a little; he was sure that these clan elders were not lying, so he shook his head helplessly: “It seems that this time I won’t be able to see Erke!”

Xu Ming also tried to use “Exploration” to detect Chalke’s position; but for some reason, the detection required a level 9 anchor point! – This shocked Xu Ming! Level 9 hanging points, but you need to exchange it with God Stones!

How can Xu Ming have a level 9 hanging point, go to explore the location of Erke!

This also made Xu Ming even more shocked – what secret was there in Erke; just to detect his location, he actually needed to use a level 9 hanging point! ?

How terrifying!

However, there is no way to find Erke now, and it is useless to think more.

So, Xu Ming changed the question again: “So, where is the Yehenala’s treasure house, you should know?”

The elders of the Yehenara clan all looked at each other in dismay—of course they knew about this; but, how could the location of the treasure house be sold to aliens?

Unexpectedly, Xu Ming said: “Don’t worry I won’t ask the location of your treasure house!”

“Oh?”

The elders of Yehenara's clan were obviously relieved – as long as you don't ask about this kind of secret, everything else is easy to say!

Of course, they couldn't help but wonder – what other things Xu Ming could talk to them about?

Xu Ming smiled lightly: "Go directly and bring all the treasures in the treasure house to me! I'll wait here! – By the way, don't think about moving less, I have a way to know if you have moved less!"

"What!?" Luan Ji and the other elders were immediately stunned.

"Don't look like that, I'm here to rob!" Xu Ming waved his hand casually, "Hurry up and move, after robbing you, I'm going to rob other clans!"

...

And at this time, where is Erke?

In fact, Erke is in a secret place, refining...the fruit of the Dao!

Chapter 744: Refining And Proving Dao Fruit

The underground world of the Endless Continent is much larger than the world on land.

After all, the underground world is a "three-dimensional", while the terrestrial world is just a "plane".

The underground core is extremely hot.

Here, the hardest rocks are melted into liquid; only some special metals can continue to maintain a solid form – the entire underground core looks like a bowl of Mala Tang.

But this bowl of Mala Tang, not everyone can "taste" it! Even if the invincible Daoist came here, it would be difficult to resist the high temperature.

At this time, there was a faint breath of life on a huge piece of black metal in “Mala Tang” – the interior of the black metal had been hollowed out; Yehenara Erke was hiding in it. Daoguo!

The fruit of proof is not a good thing! – This sentence can often be seen in some ancient books and books from God’s Domain.

However, no one believed this sentence, but they were all eager to prove the fruit of the Tao – after all, after taking the refining fruit of the Tao, you can prove the Tao and become a god!

As for refining and refining the Dao Fruit, will there be any drawbacks?

Before, on the Endless Continent, no one had ever obtained the Fruit of the Dao... Who knows!

And now, Erke knows!

Daoism Fruit is really not a good thing!

“Roar!”

Inside the black metal, Erke groaned in pain from time to time.

You must know that Erke once had a head-to-head battle with the Golden God of War, and he did not fall behind—his strength was comparable to the “Twelfth Order” or even higher!

Strong strength means strong will!

It can make Erke’s will hurt so much that he can’t help groaning; it can be seen that the process of refining the Dao Fruit is really, really painful!

If those demigods with weaker wills come to refine the fruit of the Dao, I am afraid, they may die!

However, to Erke, pain is nothing; the most terrifying thing is the fruit of the Dao... It’s too domineering!

Yes, very overbearing!

Erke has just started refining the Taoist Fruit, and the domineering energy contained in the Taoist Fruit directly destroys the “foundation of the Tao of Heaven” that he has been comprehending for thousands of years!

Then, the energy in the fruit of the Tao, and in Erke’s sea of consciousness, re-built a “heavenly foundation” – a new “tree of Tao” came into being, and began to blossom and bear fruit...

However, this new “tree of Tao” always exudes a kind of domineering and riot... Erke can clearly feel that after he has completely refined the fruit of the Tao, he will no longer be able to comprehend the Tao of Heaven. There may be the slightest improvement!

To put it simply – after refining the Daoist Fruit, the strength will no longer be improved!

So, the fruit of the Dao is really not a good thing!

In fact, in the realm of the gods, although the fruit of Taoism is quite rare, its value is not too high – because refining and refining the fruit of Taoism can only become the lowest level of existence among the gods! And will never be able to make further progress!

At the beginning, Li Xiujie, a general in white armor from God’s Domain, gave Erke the fruit of the Taoism, but he didn’t tell him the drawbacks of the fruit of the Taoism.

However, even if he told Erke directly about the drawbacks of the Dao Dao Fruit, Erke would still refine it without hesitation! Because...although Erke can only become a **** at the lowest level after refining the fruit of the Taoism; but, if he does not refine the fruit of the Taoism, then he can’t become a **** at all!

Is it to become a **** at the bottom, or is it impossible to become a **** at all? – This kind of multiple-choice question, you don’t need to think about it at all!

So now, Erke is “painful and happy”!

“Now, a new ‘tree of the Tao’ has been planted in my sea of consciousness; the ‘fruit of the Tao’ is about to be formed! At that time, my body and soul will also be transformed into a ‘god’...” Erke There is madness in his eyes, “When I return to the Endless Continent, it will be the time when Erke will sweep all races and unify the Endless Continent! Human Race, Monster Race, Blood Race... you all wait! Hahahahaha...”

“Humph!”

He was laughing happily in his heart, when suddenly, Erke could not help but let out a groan in pain.

The process of refining the Dao-Proving Fruit is really too painful!

...

Demons.

The root lair of the Yehenara clan.

Under Xu Ming’s arrogance, the elders of Yehenala’s clan were forced to reluctantly and honestly moved all the treasures in the major treasuries to Xu Ming – and they didn’t dare to “lack a small amount of money” at all. two”.

“Is it all here?” Xu Ming sat on the black throne, took a sip of tea comfortably, blew the tea leaves floating in the cup, and asked lightly.

“Yes, they are all here!” Elder Luan Ji replied obediently.

However, when he spoke, Elder Luan Ji wanted to cry in his heart: “When Patriarch Erke returns, if he finds that the treasure house has been robbed and nothing remains... I really don’t know how he will feel... I’m afraid he will kill me? ”

But these “futures” are not something that Elder Luan Ji needs to consider now; what he needs to consider most now is to quickly send away Xu Ming, the **** of plague!

“Hmm...” Xu Ming nodded with satisfaction, “Not bad! He did it quite honestly, and didn’t play any tricks in front of me!”

Xu Ming casually probed, and he naturally knew whether what Elder Luan Ji said was the truth.

“Then...Senior Xu Ming...” Elder Luan Ji was about to speak again.

“Brother Ming!” Xu Ming said.

“Yes, Brother Ming!” Elder Luan Ji is very dog-legged – of course, if his character is not dog-legged, then he can’t become a “red man” around Erke.

“Brother Ming, can you spare us now?” Elder Luan Ji said aggrievedly.

“Bypass you?” Xu Ming glanced at him, “It’s easy to say! – Brother Ming, I’ll keep my word! Since I promised you, as long as I hand over all the treasures, I’ll bypass you, and naturally I won’t break my promise!”

Luan Ji and other senior members of the Yehenara clan were all overjoyed.

“But...” Xu Ming’s voice sank again.

“Huh?” Elder Luan Ji’s expression changed again – the word “but” is really scary.

“But... it seems like you haven’t handed over your treasures yet?” Xu Ming glanced at Elder Luan Ji and the others and said.

These people are all senior members of the Yehenara clan; the treasures on their bodies are naturally not shabby.

Although Brother Ming has robbed a lot of treasures now, who would think that too many treasures are too hot? -Since it has been robbed, of course, it must be looted, and not even the hair will be left!

“This...” Elder Luan Ji waited, blood dripping from his heart.

However, when they saw Xu Ming’s eyes full of murderous intent, they all dared not be dishonest – this is a murderous god! How many lives do they have, and dare to go against the will of killing God?

“Destroy the wealth and eliminate the disaster! Break the wealth and eliminate the disaster!” All the senior executives of Yehenala could only comfort and paralyze themselves silently.

Seeing that the Yehenala clan’s top management honestly handed over all their net worth, Xu Ming nodded very satisfied: “Very good! Your lives are saved!”

Elder Luan Ji didn’t know whether to cry or laugh when he heard this.

Xu Ming casually put all the “captured” treasures into the world ring, and couldn’t help but feel proud.

“Yes, the robbery went well!” Xu Ming thought to himself.

In fact, even if the Yehenala clan refused to hand over the treasure, Xu Ming would not dare to slaughter; at most, he would only kill a few top-level figureskill the chickens and show the monkeys —this is because, endless There is a tacit understanding between the major ethnic groups in the mainland to maintain balance.

Xu Ming’s strength is strong, but if this balance is broken casually; then, although the demons and the Yehenala clan are powerless to resist Xu Ming, they are very likely to enter the territory of the human race and slaughter those ordinary warriors! -At that time, it will be the demise of hundreds of millions of human compatriots!

The human race is not yet ready for the war; therefore, Xu Ming does not dare to destroy the delicate balance between the major ethnic groups without authorization.

It’s not that we don’t kill, the time has not come!

At this moment, a master of the Yehenara clan hurried into the hall and shouted anxiously: “No, the people of the killing clan are here! They are clamoring, if our clan does not hand over the treasures in the treasure house , it will destroy us...”

Hand over the treasures in the treasury?

Elder Luan Ji and other senior members of the Yehenala clan all wanted to cry but had no tears—how to make it? It’s already in the hands of the killing ***** Xu Ming, so what should I pay?

However, Xu Ming’s eyes lit up: “Shi Shi?”

Chapter 745: Chaos Is Coming

“Slayer?”

Several big clans of the Demon Race, Xu Ming was preparing to visit them one by one; Unexpectedly, the Sha clan came to the door by himself.

Therefore, Xu Ming did not hesitate to “meet” the master of the Sha clan.

...

After robbing the major clans of the demon clan, Xu Ming went to the territory of the blood clan again.

...

human race.

Jiuyu Divine Kingdom.

round table.

A piece of news about how Xu Ming was arrogant and ravaged the aliens returned to the ears of the top people of the human race.

The Supreme Heaven Palace Master, the Soul Heaven Palace Master, Qin Tian Demigods...the top of the human race were all shocked to the point of numbness!

“This is too arrogant...” Ji Tian Palace Master smiled bitterly, “Xu Ming is completely forcing the major alien races to show their cards... Endless Continent, I am afraid it will soon be in chaos...”

Palace Master Soul Tian was also a little worried: “If the major alien races really show their cards... Then, ethnic wars are inevitable!”

In the Endless Continent, thousands of ethnic groups large and small, as long as they can be passed down to this day, they all have “hole cards”!

After all, ethnic groups without trump cards have long been eliminated under the survival formula of “natural selection”!

Like the human race, the biggest trump card is the Golden God of War; of course, now there is another God of Fire.

Like the Monster Race, the biggest trump card is the Bamboo Sage—the invincible existence recognized by the Endless Continent!

Like the Demon Race, there is a “True Demon Pool”...

In short, the trump cards of the major ethnic groups are definitely much stronger than the power on the bright side!

For the major ethnic groups, battles and wars that do not show their cards are just petty troubles, and they often happen.

And the battle of the trump card is the real thing, and it is related to the survival of the ethnic group! -In billions of years, it is difficult to appear once!

In this era...

Because of Xu Ming's birth, the major alien races must show their cards and attack the human race!
– They have to rush to destroy the human race and kill Xu Ming before Xu Ming becomes a god; otherwise, when Xu Ming becomes a god, the trump card or something is a joke!

God, that is the truly invincible existence!

There is no trump card that can block the power of the gods!

And the possibility of Xu Ming becoming a god... is very high!

“This era is a troubled world!” Qin Tian demigod sighed, “Actually, I think that Xu Ming is so arrogantly robbing all the different races, he is doing the right thing!”

“Oh?” Palace Master Ji Tian, Palace Master Soul Tian, etc. couldn't help but look at Qin Tian Demigod – they were a little puzzled, why Qin Tian Demigod said this.

Qin Tian demigods talked about it: “What do you think... The major alien races showed their cards and attacked my human race, it is almost a foregone conclusion! In this case, our human race, it is better to strike first! – Like Xu Ming, first Let's loot all the major ethnic groups again!”

Jitian Palace Lord's eyes lit up: “It sounds...it seems to make sense!”

The sword master also smiled and said, “In this way, Xu Ming's ‘big robbery’ this time was an ‘unintentional intervention’!”

“It's just...” Qin Tian demigod said again, “In this way, the major alien races will probably show their cards earlier and fight to the death with our human race!”

“The battle is the battle!” Potian Palace Master shouted angrily, “Since there will be a battle sooner or later, then let this battle come sooner!”

The master of Soul Tiangong has a raging fighting spirit!

Jitian Palace Master's eyes were deep: "It seems that in this era, the 'Eternal Quiet Cave Heaven' is about to open..."

...

The 10th day of Xu Ming's "The Great Looting"...

In ten days, Xu Ming only sacked a small part of the ethnic group in the entire Endless Continent!

After all, the Endless Continent is known as "thousands of races", which is not false! Even if there are not 10,000 ethnic groups, there are at least 8,000!

With so many ethnic groups, Xu Ming robbed them one by one, of course it took a lot of time!

And Xu Ming's actions finally completely angered the major aliens! —Damn, Xu Ming is really bullying people!

Under the anger of the major alien races, the "Ten Thousand Races Conference", which was originally scheduled to be held in two years, is ahead of schedule!

Convocation now!

The leaders of the major ethnic groups have almost all participated in the Ten Thousand Clan Conference! -Only the leader of the Skeleton Clan was unable to attend because he was being sacked by Xu Ming.

The leader of the Skeleton Clan, "Bone Mountain", is a golden skeleton; in his empty skeleton eyes, a scarlet fire flashed, obviously extremely angry.

"Xu Ming, don't be too arrogant!" Gu Shan shouted aggrievedly, "Right now, our major alien races are holding the Ten Thousand Race Conference, and we will soon unite to attack your human race! – I think you can still be arrogant. Until what time!"

Snapped!

Xu Ming raised his hand and slapped him: “There’s so much nonsense! Don’t think you’re a skeleton, I won’t slap you! – Go and bring all the treasures in your skeleton treasury!”

Gu Shan is suffocated and angry!

But what’s the use of being angry? – This Skeleton Clan leader “Bone Mountain” is not Xu Ming’s opponent at all! Even if he showed all the trump cards of the Skeleton Clan, it wasn’t enough for Brother Ming to abuse him!

After all, the Skeleton Clan is only a small group; in Xu Ming’s palm, there is no way to make any waves.

After looting the treasures of the Zhan tribe, Xu Ming was about to go to the next nearby tribe to continue looting, but received a summons.

The message was sent by the God of War, with only two words: “Quick return!”

“Quick return?” Xu Ming couldn’t help but wonder.

But after thinking about it, it will take a long time to complete his “big business of looting”; therefore, he is not in a hurry to loot the next house.

“Go back to rest for two days, and then continue to loot!”

Xu Ming hid in an uninhabited corner, directly activated the “coordinate positioning” link, and teleported back to the territory of the human race – Xu Ming has looted dozens of ethnic groups, and there are hanging points on his body! Although long-distance teleportation consumes a lot of hanging points, it is just a drizzle to the rich Xu Ming!

Back to the human race Xu Ming went directly to Jiuyu Divine Kingdom to participate in the roundtable meeting.

“What’s the situation?” Xu Ming shouted carelessly as soon as he entered the roundtable meeting.

At the same time, Xu Ming also had some doubts in his heart – didn't it say that the roundtable meeting was held only once? How do you feel that you have to come to a meeting every three days?

Xu Ming just wanted to say – this round table meeting, how can we start it? It's not too "pretentious"!

But Xu Ming didn't know that the frequent roundtable meetings meant that the human race had entered an "eventful season"! The endless continent, I am afraid that chaos is coming!

"Xu Ming, sit down!" Jitian Palace Master went straight to the theme, "The ethnic war is about to break out!"

"Ah?" Xu Ming couldn't help but stunned – the ethnic war that has not been encountered in billions of years, how can you say that it will break out?

"According to the information I have received, after three months at the latest, the coalition forces of the major ethnic groups will press the Dao Palace! – Moreover, the trump card is out!" Ji Tian Palace Master said sternly, "So, we have to discuss quickly. Well, how to deal with this ethnic crisis!"

Chapter 746: Spring Bamboo Shoots

Throughout the Endless Continent, almost all ethnic groups participated in the Ten Thousand Clan Conference.

As expected by the top-level existences of the human race, the major alien races have decided unanimously—the cards will be used up, and they will join forces to destroy the human race!

...

Demons.

It is also the root lair of the Yehenara clan.

The patriarch of the Sha clan, "Killing Heart", led the powerful people of the Sha clan to come here.

This place is actually a place of shame for Sha Xin and even the entire Sha clan – the last time they came here, they were looted by Xu Ming and abused to the core!

And not long after, the powerful Sha clan once again came to this shameful place.

“Luan Ji, I’ll say it one last time, quickly open the real magic pool!” Xie Xin shouted coldly.

Elder Luan Ji was extremely angry: “Killing your heart, you are going too far! – The True Magic Pond is the treasure of my Yehenala clan; since ancient times, only my Yehenala clan can enjoy it!”

“Since time immemorial? – that means ‘before’?” Killing Xin sneered, “It used to be the past, I tell you, from now on, the True Magic Pond belongs to the Killing Clan! – Take me to open the real world! Magic Pond, otherwise, today is the time when your Yehenala clan will perish!”

If Erke is here, even the seriously injured Erke can deter the murderous intention and let him not be too arrogant.

But now, with Erke not here, Yehenara’s clan, no one can hold back the killing intent!

“Why don’t you go soon!?” Killing Heart shouted again.

“Hey...” Elder Luan Ji sighed heavily in his heart, “When will it be time for my Yehenala clan to rise again!”

About Erke’s injury has healed, in the entire endless continent, except Erke himself, no one knows! -Because, Erke only believed in himself and didn’t tell anyone else.

Even the news of his recovery has not been disclosed, and of course it is even more impossible to reveal the secret about the fruit of the Tao.

It is precisely because he did not know this that Elder Luan Ji sighed and became confused.

After thinking about it, Elder Luan Ji was too lazy to struggle, so he honestly brought his killing intent to the True Demon Pond.

The True Demon Pond is the Holy Land of the Demon Race!

After every demon demigod dies, it will be sent to the True Demon Pool for autopsy. After endless years, in the True Demon Pond, I don't know how much the essence of the Demon Race's power has been absorbed!

However, as soon as Killing Heart came to the True Magic Pond, he frowned: "What's going on? Why is there almost no magic energy in the True Magic Pond?"

Entering the true magic pool is to absorb the pure magic energy. With the addition of magic energy, the combat power can be greatly improved!

But now, in the True Demon Pond, there is almost no demonic energy at all.

"I...I don't know about this..." Elder Luan Ji said aggrievedly, "Maybe the demonic energy in the True Demon Pond has been absorbed by Patriarch Erke..."

"That cripple? What is he doing to absorb demonic energy?" Killing Heart was annoyed.

The magic energy in the true magic pool has been absorbed, and it will take a long time to recover; and the ethnic war is imminent, obviously it cannot wait for the magic energy to recover.

"Bad luck!" Killing Xin couldn't help but scolded inwardly – without the magic energy of the real magic pool, the demons would have a lot less trump cards!

"That **** Erke! It's been abandoned for so many years, and it's still a waste of magic energy!"

...

Spirit clan.

The difference between the Eldar and other ethnic groups is very big! Because... the Spirit Race only has a "soul", not a "flesh"!

This is a special group that cannot perform physical attacks and is immune to physical attacks!

The head of the spiritual clan, “Duanli”, held a black flag.

On the black flag, there are countless stars twinkling, and it looks like a starry sky. This flag is the spiritual artifact of the Spiritual Clan, the “Souling Banner”;

The patriarch “Duanliang” used his somewhat illusory hand to caress the flag of the flag, and said something in his mouth: “The ancestors of the spiritual race, may I not disturb your rest!”

...

In order to attack the human race, each group began to show their cards.

Among them, the most trump cards are undoubtedly the demon clan! – After all, the demon clan is not a single ethnic group, but a big alliance composed of major ethnic groups.

boom! boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

On the ground near the Bamboo Saint, a bottomless tiankeng suddenly appeared. Immediately afterwards, huge rocks shot out from the depths of the sinkhole like cannonballs.

In an instant, hundreds of rocks appeared!

And these rocks are not ordinary, they are all members of the rock life family... demigods!

Yes, hundreds of giant rocks, all of which are “demi-gods”!

Such as fake replacement!

In fact, rock life is usually stupid, and the probability of giving birth to a demigod is extremely low! Then why are there so many demigods hidden?

because...

The lifespan of rock life is too long!

The demigods of the rock life family have an outrageous lifespan! – Among these hundreds of rock demigods, there are even demigods from the “Nine Yu Era” who have been alive until now!

Moreover, rock life is lethargic; usually, most of the time, it sleeps somewhere underground.

And now, the war is coming, and naturally, all these sleepers are getting up one by one... When the fight is over, they will continue to go back to sleep!

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

At the end of the sky, dozens of meteors came across.

Every meteor is a demigod of a metal life alien race!

The life of metal life is not as long as that of rock life; therefore, the number of demigods is not as long as that of rock life!

However, dozens of demigods, this is already a very scary number! You must know that many ethnic groups have only one or two demigods who are supporting the facade!

boom boom boom boom...

The earth trembled.

A huge white sphere “rolled” from a distance.

The “white ball” is more than ten miles in diameter, and wherever it goes, everything is swallowed up by the white ball, leaving nothing behind.

And if you look closely, you can feel that the surface of the white ball seems to be “densely packed”. If you look more closely, you will find that this white ball is actually composed of countless termites!

Each termite is only the size of an ordinary ant, but it forms a huge white ball with a diameter of more than ten miles.

How many termites are there in the white ball?

A billion? Ten billion? – Incalculable!

“God-killing termites!”

This name is very domineering!

Although, the word “killing gods” is a bit exaggerated; after all, gods are invincible existences! However, even if it is a group of ninth-order demigods, if they encounter this pile of god-killing termites, I am afraid they will have a headache!

God-killing termites, known as “the nobles of ants”, have been hiding in the depths of the desert for many years, isolated from the world. And this time, they are also out!

...

Palpable!

Palpable!

At this moment, a strange rain suddenly fell in the sky.

Every drop of rain contains the breath from the realm of the gods, which is extremely special!

Raindrops kept falling on the Bamboo Saint deity and the ground around it.

The Bamboo Sage was very distressed: “The rain of all things... is a treasure I got before the endless years; I am afraid that there will be no second one in the entire endless continent! After this rain, this ‘rain of all things’ is a treasure. , there is no more...”

hiss...

hiss...

At this time, a terrible scene appeared!

I saw that on the ground around the Bamboo Sage, sharp horns emerged from the ground and quickly drilled upwards.

Looking around, there are hundreds of sharp horns.

Every sharp horn is a... sprouts after the rain!

Hundreds of sharp horns, that is... hundreds of Bamboo Saint clones! !

Chapter 747: The Primary Task

Hundreds of Bamboo Saint clones! !

Just thinking about it is shocking!

You know, even if it's just a Bamboo Saint clone, it's enough for Xu Ming to have a headache! What's more, there are hundreds of them popping up all at once?

...

Bamboo Sage's thoughts were a little complicated: “If it wasn't for the birth of Xu Ming in the human race, I'm afraid I won't be able to use this trick in another 100 million years...”

The creation of hundreds of avatars, although most of them are due to the treasure “Rain of All Things”, the Bamboo Sage himself has also paid a huge price.

If you don’t use this move, the Bamboo Sage may have a very small possibility of becoming a **** after endless years; but now, with this move, it will no longer be possible for him to become a god!

“But I can’t help it...” Bamboo Sage secretly said, “If I don’t limit Xu Ming’s growth, when he becomes a god, I’m afraid it will be the end of my life!”

In order to limit Xu Ming’s growth, the Bamboo Sage would spare no expense!

In order to limit Xu Ming’s growth, the major alien races will truly unite together!

Someone may ask, are these aliens stupid? Why did he have to wait until Xu Ming was born before he was willing to show his trump card? – If you take out your cards earlier and unite together; then on the Endless Continent, isn’t there no “human race” as a group?

People who ask this can only say that you are... naive!

First of all, “together”, these five words, easy to say, but how to do it?

You must know that even within each ethnic group, there are all kinds of disputes and contradictions, and it is impossible to be completely united! – For example, between the major clans of the demon clan, there is often fighting and killing.

Even the same race cannot be completely united, let alone the alien race?

Therefore, it is impossible for the major alien races to trust each other, let alone unite!

But now, the major alien races have been forced to the point where they “have to unite” – Xu Ming is too scary! If the major alien races don’t unite and limit Xu Ming’s growth; then, when Xu Ming becomes a god, there will be no place for alien races to live on the endless continent!

All the alien races felt as if there was a knife around their necks, forcing them to unite.

Second...

The cards revealed by the major alien races are indeed extremely powerful; especially the demon race, the strength of the cards is simply appalling—hundreds of Bamboo Saint clones! Hundreds of stone demigods! Wait wait... It's a completely scary lineup!

but!

On the Endless Continent, the one with the most trump cards and the strongest is definitely not the monster race, but the human race!

Don't forget, the human race is the only ethnic group that has ever seen a ***** (True God Brahma is a special being who travels alone, there is no ethnic group), and it is also the only ethnic group that has unified the entire endless continent! -Comparing the trump card with the human race?

and-

Even if the major foreign coalition forces can defeat the human race, they will never completely destroy the human race! Because... the human race has a "kingdom of gods", even if the army is defeated like a mountain, it is a big deal that all the great powers of the race will retreat to the kingdom of gods!

The Kingdom of God is a safe zone for the human race!

Even the real gods would not dare to trespass into the kingdom of God!

Breaking in under the gods is even more certain to die!

Therefore, in this ethnic war with all the cards, the major aliens do not want to fight at all; however, they have to fight!

For survival!

For the continuation of the tribe!

...

Hundreds of plants have sprung up, rushing to grow wildly towards the sky.

After a few hours, each bamboo shoot has grown to a height of “tens of thousands of miles”! – The volume of each bamboo shoot is no smaller than the earth!

Then, hundreds of bamboo shoots that were so huge and bizarre were separated from the ground and rapidly became smaller—each bamboo shoot became an ordinary person in green robe!

A total of 123 bamboo shoot clones!

“Bamboo Saint!”

“Bamboo Saint!”

Each of the demon clan experts looked at Bamboo Saint’s upper body in horror.

You must know that every avatar of the Bamboo Saint is stronger than a ninth-order demigod! Hundreds of clones, what a powerful force this is!

“The human race is definitely over!” a dragon demigod shouted excitedly, “I don’t believe that the human race can have a stronger trump card than us!”

“Humph! It is really the deity of the Bamboo Saint, and it cannot be moved easily! Otherwise, on the endless continent, there will be no place for the human race to live!”

The Bamboo Sage, known as the No. 1 powerhouse in the Endless Continent, is not a false name!

“I can’t wait to kill the human race!”

At this time, the voice of Bamboo Saint rumbled: “Don’t be too proud!”

“Bamboo Saint!”

“Bamboo Saint!”

As soon as the Bamboo Sage opened his mouth, the other monsters all listened respectfully.

“The trump card of the human race will not be weaker than us!” Bamboo Sage said, “Don’t you forget that it is recorded in the annals that hundreds of millions of years ago, the major ethnic groups joined forces to attack the human race; but when the war reached the final stage, The human race suddenly did not know where so many demigods appeared! – In the end, the human race kept 3,600 territories in that battle, forming the current division of power in the Endless Continent...”

“The Bamboo Saint is worried... The human race will not know where, and many demigods will appear?”

“No worries!” Bamboo Saint said directly, “Furthermore, it is impossible for us to completely destroy the human race in this battle! If the human race can’t be defeated, they will definitely retreat to the kingdom of God!”

“Then what should we do!?” The powerful demons seemed to have been poured cold water on their heads, and they were no longer excited.

How to do?

The Bamboo Sage continued: “So, you have to remember that the primary task of this ethnic war is not to destroy the human race, but... to kill Xu Ming! – Do remember that when the war starts, as long as there is a chance, all Use a mental attack to salvo Xu Ming! As long as Xu Ming is killed, this battle will be won!”

Why do the major alien races unite together and have all their cards out?

Not because of the fear of the human race, but because of the fear that Xu Ming would become a god!

As for the alien races such as the demon race, the focus of this ethnic war is not how many masters of the human race have been killed; it is... whether they have successfully killed Xu Ming!

“Then Bamboo Sage... What if we didn’t kill Xu Ming and let him escape into the human kingdom?” a winged demigod couldn’t help asking.

“It’s very possible!” Bamboo Sage has thought about it for a long time, “In this case, we will unite the great powers of all the different races to enter the cracks in space together, and lay a super-large trapped formation directly around the kingdom of the human race. Block the human race and the kingdom of God! – As we all know, in the kingdom of gods, it is impossible to become a god; if you want to become a god, you must leave the kingdom of God and preach outside the world!”

“What a great idea! What a great idea!”

The demon clan masters understood: “In this way, as soon as Xu Ming comes out of the kingdom of God, he will fall into our trap, and there is no chance of becoming a **** at all!”

“Haha, as long as Xu Ming can’t become a real god, his threat will be limited after all!”

Demon clan powers, think very well.

only...

Is reality really so beautiful?

Chapter 748: Eternal Silence Cave

Is reality really so beautiful?

Do not!

the reality is cruel!

...

human race.

Jiuyu Divine Kingdom.

Of course, it is impossible to hide such a big movement from the major alien races from the human race.

“Sure enough, the war is coming!” Jitian Palace Master pressed his hand on the round table and said expressionlessly.

This round table meeting, only three seats are vacant. Several people at the top of the human race that Xu Ming had never seen before were also present.

“All the major alien races have shown their cards. This time the ethnic war will be even more terrifying than it was hundreds of millions of years ago!” said Jitian Palace Master, “Especially the Bamboo Saint, it actually has... 123 clones. !”

One hundred and twenty-three Bamboo Saint clones are one hundred and twenty-three “tenth-order” combat power! – This simply made the top human race members who attended the roundtable meeting despaired in their hearts!

Moreover, the resilience and vitality of the Bamboo Saint clone are much stronger than ordinary tenth-order demigods! Even for Xu Ming, it would take a lot of effort to kill a clone of it!

Many people at the top of the human race felt heavy.

Except for Xu Ming, of course.

The Palace Master Ji Tian continued: “Let’s discuss it carefully, to fight, or not to fight?”

Suddenly, the entire round table meeting fell silent. Even the sound of a drop of sweat dripping can be clearly heard.

The atmosphere in the house was extremely depressing.

To fight, or not to fight? – This is not something that can be said casually! After all, this battle is related to the rise and fall of the human race!

Jitian Palace Master said again: “If we don’t fight, then our human race can only retreat to the Kingdom of God! However, the Kingdom of God is so big. Once we retreat to the Kingdom of God, then most of our compatriots in the 3,600 and 100,000,000,000,000,000 territories will probably be the vast majority. They can only give up; they can only take away a very small part of the geniuses, as well as the experts above the spiritual realm, as the inheritance of the human race!”

Retreat to the kingdom of God, then, the human race warriors below the spiritual realm, I am afraid all will die.

“At that time, we can only wait until Xu Ming has become a god, and then counterattack the Endless Continent!” said the Lord of Jitian Palace.

In the round table meeting, almost all the voices of opposition.

Xu Ming was the first to say, “I can’t do it while watching hundreds of millions of compatriots die!”

Moreover, Xu Mingsi was not afraid of a battle.

Qin Tian demigod shook his head and sighed: “If you don’t even fight, you will give up hundreds of millions of compatriots? No way!”

Palace Master Soul Tian also said: “Although our human race has a strong ability to reproduce, as long as we retake the Endless Continent in the future, it will not be long before hundreds of millions of people can be reproduced! !”

There was a lot of discussion.

Jitian Palace Master said: “Then... battle!”

“Battle!” Xu Ming’s fighting spirit was brimming with enthusiasm.

“war!”

“Fight!”

“kill!”

All the top people of the human race were murderous.

Clan wars are inevitable after all; in this case, let go and kill!

“Since we are going to fight... then with our strength, we are absolutely unable to compete with the allied forces of foreign races!” said the master of the Jitian Palace, “it’s time to wake up the sleeping ancestors! – Immediately open the ‘Eternal Silent Cave Heaven’, everyone Do you agree?”

“agree!”

“agree!”

“agree!”

...

The top-level existences have expressed their opinions one after another.

Xu Ming looked puzzled: “Yongjidongtian, where is it...?”

“This is the biggest secret of our human race, you can’t spread it out!” Jitian Palace Master said, “As long as you are a powerful person who attends the round table meeting, when there are only ten or twenty thousand years left in your lifespan, you will enter the eternal silence cave and sleep! The days of the silent cave are extremely dead and cold, and time seems to be stagnant! Sleeping inside, the body, soul, and even thoughts will be frozen; the passage of life force will become extremely slow...even negligible!”

“There is such a place?” Xu Ming was shocked – doesn’t this mean that there will be many top demigods in the eternal silence cave?

“Yongjidongtian is the most important treasure left by True God Jiuyu to the ethnic group! If Yongjidongtian is there, then, as time goes by, the heritage of our human race will become deeper and deeper!” Eyes shining, it is obvious that he admires the treasure of Yongji Cave, “Even the top human race in the Jiuyu era is still sleeping in Yongji Cave!”

“What!?” Xu Ming’s eyes widened.

Jiuyu Era...

What a distant “ancient” that is!

The Palace Master Jitian continued: “Today, there are about 900 sleeping ancestors in the Eternal Peace Cave!”

Nine hundred!

These nine hundred people are not some kind of cats and dogs, but all of them are demigods of the eighth and ninth order!

What a powerful hole card this is!

Nine hundred eighth-rank and ninth-rank ancestors, if they all go to besiege the one hundred and twenty-three clones of the Bamboo Sage, they can torture the Bamboo Sage into a dog!

“Nine hundred...” Xu Ming secretly calculated, “In each era, the top human race members who attend the roundtable meeting are usually twenty or thirty! Jiuyu Era’ to now, it is about thirty eras!”

An era refers to the lifespan of a demigod—30 million years!

Thirty eras, or 900 million years!

“It turns out that the Jiuyu era was more than 900 million years ago...” Xu Ming secretly said.

Jitian Palace Master said again: “The last ethnic war was the one 300 million years ago... Our human race awakened a total of 100 ancestors, and fought against the allied forces of the alien race, and finally determined the boundaries of mankind as three Thousands and six hundred territories!”

The site is all beaten down with strength!

At that time, if the human race awakened more ancestors, it would naturally be able to lay down more territory; but the human race did not do this, because...if the border is too large, it will be very difficult to defend; for the human race, occupying 3,600 Territory, just right.

Besides the border is too big, it seems useless. Even in the 3,600 territories that have been occupied, there are still many uncultivated wild places.

“And this time, I’m going to... wake up all the great powers of our ancestors!” said Jitian Palace Master, “After all, the coming of alien races is too fierce; especially Bamboo Sage, there are more than 100 clones... If we don’t wake up all the great powers of our ancestors, I am afraid that our human race will still be beaten and retreat to the kingdom of God!”

“It’s time to wake them all up!” Qin Tian said half-sacredly, “Since we want to fight, we must fight hard! Let those alien races not dare to offend my human race easily in the future!”

“Yes, teach the aliens a profound lesson!”

“This time, I will hurt those alien races first; when Xu Ming becomes a god, I will destroy all the various alien races!”

...

“Since everyone’s opinions are the same, then I will go to open Yongji Cave and wake up the ancestors of my human race!” Jitian Palace Master said, “By the way, there is one more thing!”

The Palace Master Jitian paused and said, “In this ethnic war, Xu Ming is not allowed to participate in the war! – What do you think?”

Chapter 749: Upgrading A Separate Space

“This ethnic war, Xu Ming is not allowed to participate in the war! – What do you think?”

Surprisingly, as soon as Palace Master Ji Tian said these words, the top people of the Terran who attended the roundtable meeting expressed their approval.

“Yes! Xu Ming is not allowed to participate in the war!”

“Xu Ming is the hope of our entire human race, and we must never take risks!”

“Yes! Xu Ming must find a safe and hidden place to hide!”

...

All the great powers said.

Xu Ming was speechless: “What? I can’t participate in the war?”

Xu Ming admits that he is the number one expert of the human race! Moreover, he still has many powerful cards that he has never exposed – such as “teleportation”!

After hiding his trump card for so long, Xu Ming just wanted to break out once in the ethnic war and kill the Quartet! As a result, it was said that he “cannot participate in the war”?

“I want to join the war!” Xu Minglian said.

“Xu Ming, I know that your strength is strong, and your role on the battlefield must be very big, but...” The main character of Ji Tiangong said earnestly, “However, in this ethnic war, the main goal of the major alien races is not to destroy our human race. , but to kill you... Once you enter the battlefield, you will definitely be targeted; if you have any accident, then this ethnic war, even if our human race wins, it will be meaningless...”

As long as Xu Ming is alive, even if the ethnic war is lost, the Palace Master Ji Tian feels that it is acceptable. Anyway, as long as Xu Ming becomes a god, the end of the alien race will come.

As for what happened?

Xu Ming was even more speechless, what could happen to me...

If it is said that before Xu Ming robbed the major ethnic groups, there may still be “a little” accident, such as the loss of a clone, then now, Xu Ming can’t have any accident at all!

because...

Xu Ming robbed the treasure houses of the monsters, demons, blood, skeletons and other major ethnic groups, and the treasures obtained were exchanged for 8-level hanging points.

Nearly 300 billion rank 8 hanging points, this huge wealth, but the accumulation of those ethnic groups over the endless years; it is very pitiful, it was taken by Xu Ming...

With so many hanging points, Xu Ming can open the “teleport” hanging and “energy shield” hanging unscrupulously without worrying about not enough hanging points.

Sweeping the battlefield will be absolutely invincible!

However, the Supreme Heaven Palace Master did not allow him to participate in the war!

Xu Ming originally wanted to argue something, but after thinking about it, some of his trump cards were too unbelievable; even if he said it, it was hard to believe.

In this case, it is better not to say it with your mouth, but to speak with your strength directly on the battlefield!

Anyway...

The legs are on Xu Ming himself – Xu Ming will run over to join the battle, who can stop him?

...

After the round table meeting.

Jitian Palace Lord came to the underground core of Jiuyu Divine Kingdom alone.

Here, is the source energy of the entire Divine Kingdom.

The colorful source energy is constantly flowing, and it contains a powerful aura of life, but it also contains a terrifying aura of destruction.

These source energies nourish the kingdom of God and make it full of vitality. But once a foreign enemy invades, the controller of the kingdom of God, the Lord of the Heavenly Palace, can use this source energy to kill the incoming enemy.

Whoa!

Whoa!

Under the control of the Supreme Heaven Palace Master, the endless source energy condensed into a colorful vortex. In the vortex, an illusory black hole appeared faintly—this black hole was exactly the hole of Yongji Cave.

The eternal silence cave is hidden in the depths of the source energy ocean of the kingdom of God; it is able to maintain the normal operation of the interior of the cave by absorbing a large amount of source energy at all times.

Except for the controller of the kingdom of God, no one can reach the place of Eternal Quiet Cave.

“Turn it on...”

The black hole slowly opened.

Inside the cave, it was extremely silent and cold, and time seemed to stagnate.

The Supreme Heaven Palace Master is also under the protection of the source energy of the Divine Kingdom to maintain normal actions. Otherwise, it is likely to be frozen directly.

Then, the Supreme Heaven Palace Master hit a strange golden magic formula on his hand.

The magic trick is suspended at the top of the cave, and the golden light illuminates every sleeping power.

As warm as the sun.

“The ancestors of the human race, please wake up from your slumber!” The Palace Master Ji Tian stood in the center of the cave, bowed his hands respectfully, and welcomed the return of the ancestors of the human race.

The frost on the bodies of the more than 900 human ancestors began to melt slowly under the illumination of the golden light. Their souls were also awakened from the freeze.

Pairs of eyes that are as touching as the sun, moon and stars opened one after another.

...

As for Xu Ming, after the roundtable meeting, he returned directly to the Wilderness Sect.

The ethnic war is approaching, and the slightest aftermath of the war may destroy the entire Savage Sect's forces; Xu Ming of course had to make arrangements early to avoid the tragedy.

Standing on top of the dome, overlooking the Wilderness Mountains, Xu Ming fell into contemplation: “Although the core strength of the Wilderness Sect and the Palm God Alliance is already in an independent space, there are more people who are still outside.”

The independent space is only ten thousand miles in diameter, and it is about the size of Feiyun Kingdom.

Today, the Xu Ming family has a great career. In an independent space with a radius of 10,000 miles, it is difficult to hold the power of the Alliance of Gods and the Kingdom of God; not to mention, the power of the wild holy land!

“Xiaohang, I want to upgrade the independent space!”

Xu Ming’s current independent space is only level 1.

Xiao Hang said: “Currently, the maximum independent space can be upgraded to level 3! – To upgrade the independent space from level 1 to level 2, it requires 10 billion level 7 hanging points; from level 2 to level 3, it requires 10 billion 8 Level hanging point!”

“Upgrade directly to level 3 independent space!” Xu Ming now has nearly 300 billion level 8 hanging points, UU reading www.uukanshu.com naturally has deep pockets.

“The upgrade will be completed in one day! Level 3 independent space, with a radius of one million miles!” Xiaohang said.

“A million miles around...”

Enough to hold the power of the Wilderness Sect and the Palm God Alliance!

Then, Xu Ming found “No. 2” and other younger brothers, and asked them to immediately notify all the warriors within the sphere of influence of the Wilderness Sect and the Palm God Alliance. If there are warriors who are willing to relocate to the “New World”, within three months, Gather in the Wild Mountains!

Xu Ming estimated that within three months, the ethnic war should not break out.

After all, this ethnic war is likely to be related to the rise and fall of the major ethnic groups in the entire Endless Continent; no matter which side it is, I am afraid that it must be cautious and cautious, and the battle will only break out when all preparations are sufficient.

After explaining the matter, Xu Ming’s deity and avatars all came to the clouds in the independent space.

“Retreat and practice for a period of time! Try to improve your strength before the outbreak of the ethnic war!”

Chapter 750: Black Iron

Independent space, above the clouds.

Xu Ming’s deity, as well as his human avatar, all sat quietly cross-legged; his breath was very peaceful, and his cultivation state had been adjusted to the best.

The hundreds of millions of willow branches in the willow tree clone are also slightly drooping, which seems to have a feeling of burnout, and also exudes a peaceful and tranquil atmosphere.

To understand the way of heaven, the body and mind need to be quiet, and the effect is the best.

“‘Epiphany’ hang, turn it on!”

Xu Ming’s spiritual power directly formed tentacles, penetrated into the ocean of the laws of heaven, and realized the fire of heaven.

The three major bodies are enlightened together, plus there is the bonus of the “Epiphany Mode”; Xu Ming’s cultivation speed is more than a hundred times thousand times faster than other great powers!

The endless mysteries of the Heavenly Dao of Fire were displayed in front of Xu Ming as if they had been stripped from the cocoon.

Xu Ming’s understanding of the Tao of Heaven has been continuously improved, and the “Flower of Tao” has become more and more coquettish – when the “Flower of Tao” blooms most brilliantly, that is, the time to form the “fruit of Tao” and prove Tao and become a god!

Of course, it is still far away to become a god; Xu Ming’s “Flower of the Dao” is only a flower.

Whoa!

Whoa!

...

Xu Ming could feel that his understanding of the Tao of Heaven was rapidly rising like a rising tide.

Analyzing the essence and mystery of nature and making the body and mind more in line with the heaven and the earth – this process is a kind of supreme enjoyment.

This is a joy that comes from the depths of the soul!

“Um?”

Suddenly, Xu Ming opened his eyes.

At this moment, his eyes were as clear as clear springs, but there was a hint of doubt.

Yes, doubt!

“It’s weird! My cultivation speed seems to be much faster than before...” Xu Ming thought doubtfully, “It seems to be very smooth when I realize the way of heaven...”

In the past, Xu Ming’s speed of understanding the Dao of Heaven was already very high! But this time, it seems to be ten times faster!

If it is said that Xu Ming’s understanding of the speed of heaven before was like taking a plane; then now, it is like taking a rocket!

“what’s the situation?”

Xu Ming was frightened by the speed of his own understanding of the Tao of Heaven! – The perception was too fast, and I was scared. Except for Xu Ming, I was afraid that there would be no one else!

After thinking about it, Xu Ming still couldn't figure it out, why did he realize it so quickly!

In the end, Xu Ming had no choice but to conclude that he might be in a better state today...

Then...

in the next days.

Xu Ming found that he was in good condition every day.

Although this made Xu Ming more and more puzzled, he was more happy—the speed of cultivation was fast, so of course he was happy!

As for why it's so weird...

At the beginning, Xu Ming was really puzzled, and even a little scared; but over time, he gradually got used to it.

“Maybe, it was me who suddenly became enlightened in terms of cultivation!”

Xu Ming thought so.

...

It's just that Xu Ming didn't know that in the corner of his world ring—that is, the corner where he piled up treasures.

Various and dazzling treasures are piled up into hills one after another. At the bottom of a certain hill, there is a black iron sheet that looks very ordinary.

The black piece of iron was dull and dull, like a piece of scrap iron, which could not attract Xu Ming's attention at all.

However, Xu Ming couldn't find that an incomparably mysterious invisible wave was exuding above the black iron sheet.

The mystery of this invisible fluctuation seems to be above the source of heaven!

Invisible fluctuations constantly affect Xu Ming's perception, making him realize the way of heaven, like a fish in water, getting twice the result with half the effort.

Of course, Xu Ming knew nothing of all this.

...

Three months later, Xu Ming went out once, and the warriors who were about to come to the wild mountain range moved into the independent space and placed them on the newly opened land after the independent space was upgraded.

Of course, externally, Xu Ming claimed that he had connected them all into the secret realm he had created.

In fact, Xu Ming didn't open up the secret realm at all – this is not the time to open up!

After doing this, Xu Ming returned to the state of cultivation.

Everything is inferior, only cultivation is high!

Once Xu Ming started to practice diligently, even he himself felt terrible.

Six months later, Xu Ming's understanding of the Heavenly Dao of Fire reached the second-order demigod level—that is, the level of breaking through the thirty-second floor of the Tongtian Tower!

You must know that there are only thirty-six floors in the Tongtian Tower; as long as you pass through the thirty-sixth floors, you have reached the level of Heavenly Dao perception that is the limit of a demigod! ——Only relying on the perception of heaven, can only reach the sixth-order demigod combat power!

As for the combat power above “Tier 7”, other conditions are needed to achieve it. For example, possessing an artifact, such as mastering powerful combat secrets, such as special use of the heavenly way, such as comprehending two or more different heavenly ways...

Pure Heavenly Dao comprehension, reaching the sixth-order demigod level; then, only need to go further, it is a god!

only...

It's too hard, too hard to take that last “step”!

...

A year later, Xu Ming's realization of the Heavenly Dao of Fire reached the second-order demigod consummation, approaching the third-order demigod!

It was at this moment that Xu Ming suddenly woke up from his practice.

“coming!”

In Xu Ming's eyes, a cold light flickered.

call out!

The willow tree clone, which is more than a hundred miles tall, entered the world ring directly.

Xu Ming's human clone stood up abruptly. The “coordinate positioning” link has locked the coordinate point that was previously set near the Asking Palace; as long as Xu Ming's mind moves, he can immediately teleport to it.

However, Xu Ming was not in a hurry.

He had already sent three servants, Ruotong Demon, Wanxueyan, and Demon Dragon King, to participate in the ethnic war. Xu Ming could always learn about the situation on the battlefield from the three servants.

“Don’t be in a hurry, wait for the war to start, and I’ll kill you suddenly!”

Xu Ming’s eyes gradually began to brew fighting intent and murderous intent – he wanted to adjust his state from a cultivation state to a killing state.

...

The center of the human territory.

Ask the palace.

The Bamboo Saint in a cyan robe stood alone in the void 100,000 miles away from the Taoist Palace, and looked at the Taoist Palace from afar with a calm expression.

The huge Asking Palace is surrounded by countless nine-color strange rays of light. Any ray of light can seriously injure a strong Taoist!

call out!

Suddenly a figure flew out directly from the top floor of the Asking Palace – it was Qin Tian Demigod!

Qin Tian demigod, holding the divine weapon spear, looked at the solitary Bamboo Sage and said with a smile, “Just you? What about your other avatars? What about the other demigods of your major ethnic groups?”

“It’s all here!” Bamboo Saint smiled faintly.

Are you here?

Qin Tian demigod immediately understood that the Bamboo Saint might have a world ring on him!

“I don’t know how much power the Bamboo Saint has brought...” Qin Tian demigod figured out – but he is confident that the human race’s heritage must be much deeper than that of the major alien races!

war?

Qin Tian demigod has no fear!

“Since everyone’s here, let’s start the war!” Qin Tian demigod said calmly, as if he was talking about a trivial matter, “However, before starting the war, I have to ask one thing—this war, we will follow the rules. ?”