

A World 751

Chapter 751: Go To War

“Are you following the rules?”

There are definitely “rules” between human races and alien races – in wars between high-level people, the bottom-level must not be deliberately slaughtered!

If “rules are followed”, then the great powers of alien races must not deliberately slaughter ordinary warriors of the human race; similarly, the great powers of the human race must not deliberately slaughter those weak alien races.

And if you “don’t follow the rules”, then... let’s slaughter each other wildly!

Generally speaking, all ethnic groups will choose to “play the rules”. After all, wars between ethnic groups are determined by the top powers; those weak and low-level beings have no role at all – slaughtering the bottom, no matter how much they slaughter, they can only vent their anger. It has little effect on the outcome.

The Bamboo Sage was expressionless, and said three words indifferently: “Follow the rules!”

“Okay!” Qin Tian Demigod of course also hopes to “play the rules”. After all, the warriors at the bottom, although weak, are all compatriots with the same bloodline – the top existences of the human race, of course, do not want their compatriots to be slaughtered .

“Since it’s agreed, then... let’s fight!” Qin Tian Demigod was also surprisingly calm.

This is the calm before the storm.

Qin Tian was a demigod, and the Bamboo Saint clone—both sides looked at each other calmly for a long time.

Then, suddenly, almost at the same instant.

“kill!”

“kill!”

Bamboo Saint seems to have opened a passage.

shhhhhhhhhhhh...

Countless tyrannical auras flew out from the “body” of the Bamboo Saint like locusts; in an instant, they overwhelmed the sky.

shhhhhhhhhhhh...

Asking about the palace, there are also many figures rushing out.

The murderous aura of both sides shot up into the sky, and even the sky was pierced by murderous aura.

Boom... boom... boom...

Before the war started, the sky was already densely packed, full of space cracks! – Under the terrifying murderous aura, the space is as fragile as thin paper, and it is easily torn apart.

The most terrifying space crack, mighty like a galaxy, directly runs through the entire sky!

The battle is imminent!

On the Human Race side, there are a total of 950 demigods—and all of them are eighth-order and ninth-order demigods!

As for the weaker demigods... Because the number is only about 200, and their strength is relatively weak, they can’t play a big role in this level of battle; therefore, they do not fight out to participate in the battle, but are responsible for controlling Ask the palace!

Asking the Palace, this is a powerful treasure of the human race!

And the alien side has more power!

The major alien races directly killed more than 10,000 powerful people! —These great powers have all kinds of strange looks; but without exception, all of them are demigods!

This is an army of ten thousand “people” composed entirely of demigods!

It’s just... the demigods are flying all over the sky!

However, although the number of the alien army is terrifyingly huge, it is definitely not as good as the human race in terms of “quality”! – Among the more than 10,000 demigods, most of them are relatively low-level demigods; there are only more than 300 demigods of the eighth and ninth ranks.

Of course, plus one hundred and twenty-three avatars of the Bamboo Saint! – This is a truly terrifying force!

rumbling...

The sky is constantly being torn apart by murderous aura, and it is constantly recovering and healing.

The entire sky was torn apart, torn beyond recognition.

And the real battle has not yet begun!

“Humans, you are hiding so many demigods of the eighth and ninth ranks!” Even the Bamboo Saints were a little frightened – the background of the human race is too strong! ?

Also, where did these top demigods come from?

Suddenly, the Bamboo Sage discovered that many of the human race experts looked a little familiar.

“You are...” The Bamboo Saint was shocked, “You are the great powers of the human race from the previous era! How could it be? How could you all still be alive!?”

Bamboo sage has more than 20 “eras” in power of the demon clan, and naturally has some understanding of the top human race in each era; now seeing that the top human race in each era is standing in front of him, he can’t help but be stunned .

You must know that the lifespan of a human demigod is 30 million years! Even with the help of “sleeping” and other means to extend the life limit, it is impossible to live for hundreds of millions of years!

How did these human race super beings survive until now?

A rock demigod suddenly pointed at a swordsman with white hair and red clothes, and exclaimed in horror, “Chu Ji! You are not dead yet!”

Chu set?

This name, many alien powers, have been seen in the annals of history – he is a ninth-order demigod in the era of Jiuyu of the human race!

Suddenly, among the great powers of the alien race, there was a lot of discussion:

“The human demigods of the Jiuyu era have survived until now?”

“It’s not a legend, Chu Ji went deep into the Huangquan Oasis, and since then, there has been no news, and along with his Divine Phoenix Sword, they all disappeared together...”

“Chu Ji isn’t dead, and the divine weapon, the Divine Phoenix Sword, is still in the human race?”

Of course, what makes the aliens most curious is how did Chu Ji and other human powers from previous eras live to the present?

Could it be that the human race has any secret of immortality?

Thinking of this, the aliens are all hot!

“In this battle, we will not only kill Xu Ming, but also capture the secret of immortality!”

“Yes! Such secrets must be forced to reveal the human race no matter what! Otherwise, the human race will accumulate more and more power, and in the future, on the endless continent, where will there be a place for our races to survive?”

“kill!”

“Kill Xu Ming! Get the secret!”

All the alien demigods were murderous.

“Wait!” Suddenly, the “Demigod of Killing Heart” shouted, “Where’s Xu Ming? Why didn’t you see Xu Ming?”

“Um?”

At this time, the alien powers discovered that Xu Ming was not seen on the battlefield.

Suddenly, tens of thousands of alien demigods were a little confused.

The first task of this ethnic war is to kill Xu Ming; but now, Xu Ming is not here... This makes them kill a fart!

Fortunately, before coming, the aliens did not consider this situation.

“Kill it first!”

“Yes! No matter what, we must suppress the human race first!”

“Kill it!”

“Kill!” The one hundred and twenty-three clones of the Bamboo Sage waved their hands at the same time, and then rushed forward.

“kill!!”

“kill!!”

Killing shouts are terrifying.

boom!

The ninth-order demigod “Shijian Demigod” of the Rock Life Alien, suddenly appeared a giant stick ten zhang (more than thirty meters) long on his sturdy and ferocious rock palm!

Artifact...too heavenly stick!

Shi Jian Demigod’s defense is inherently indestructible, and he has an attacking artifact in his hand – both offense and defense are invincible!

boom!

In the hands of the blood clan’s patriarch “Gorefiend” , there appeared a weapon that resembled both a ruler and a blade, and it also exuded a terrifying aura that surpassed the demigods.

The **** town artifact – the blood ruler evil blade!

boom!

One of the avatars of the Bamboo Saint appeared a piece of armor overflowing with demonic energy, an artifact... Destruction Demon Armor!

And in his hand, another huge ancient bronze bell appeared – it is the first treasure of the demon clan, the reincarnation bell!

As soon as the alien army came up, four artifacts were displayed directly!

In fact, there could have been five artifacts, but... Ruo Tongmo took the demon artifact and became Xu Ming's slave; as a result, there were only four artifacts left in all the different races.

The artifact came out, and for a time, the momentum of the alien army climbed to its peak!

but...

Compared with the number of artifacts, the alien army, how can it be compared to the human race?

Chapter 752: Seems Like Something Should Be Done

Compared with the number of artifacts, the alien army, how can it be compared to the human race?

After all, the human race is the only one among the major ethnic groups that has ever produced a god!

boom! boom! boom! ...

One after another tyrannical breath broke out in the human race camp.

In Qin Tian's hand, a purple spear appeared; the mighty momentum spread out from the purple spear, making the world tremble!

The demigod of Chu Ji in the Jiuyu era had a fiery red long sword in his hand; on the blade, the fire was soaring into the sky, condensing into a lifelike and ferocious phoenix!

“Divine Phoenix Sword!”

“It’s the Divine Phoenix Sword!”

The alien army was full of exclamations.

You must know that the power of the Divine Phoenix Sword is faintly stronger than that of other divine weapons. At the beginning, in the era of Jiuyu, the dazzling level of Chuji was second only to True God Jiuyu; I don’t know how many alien races were slaughtered by the Divine Phoenix Sword—that’s why, until today, when the word “Chuji” is mentioned, There are many aliens who are terrified.

boom!

The enchanting figure and the dreamlike beauty of “Gu Banmeng Demigod”, with a pair of beautiful eyes like autumn waves, suddenly appeared an image of withering autumn leaves – it is the soul attack artifact “Eye of Withering”!

The burly and rough, but always very low-key “Duan Gongzhu”, has a giant machete in his hand – the attacking artifact “Zhantian”!

It’s not over yet!

call out! call out! call out!

Suddenly, three monstrous auras shot out from the palace. The black figure flying in the front is still holding a black ancient sword in his hand.

“If the pupil demon!”

“Blood Eyes!”

“Dragon King!”

The aliens looked at the three monstrous weather in shock.

“What’s going on? Ruo Tongmo, why didn’t they die? And they’re still on the side of the human race?”

“Look! Isn’t what Ruotongmo holds in the hands of the demons’ town artifact?”

“Could it be that... Ruo Tongmo and the three of them were enslaved by their souls by the human race in Huangquan’s tomb?”

“It’s very possible! In this way, even the magic weapon of the demons has fallen into the hands of the human race!”

“Who are they enslaved by?”

“Why don’t you ask? Just think about it with your toes, it must be Xu Ming! – Xu Ming must have passed some test in Huangquan’s tomb before he could enslave them!”

The most ugly face is undoubtedly the Demon Race, especially the Ruo Clan!

Ruo Tong Mo, but the leader of the Mo clan Ruo clan! But now, even people with swords have become slaves of the human race!

Just when all the aliens were extremely shocked! – Countless nine-color strange rays of light lingering around the Asking Palace, all shot toward the sky; then, they circled in the sky above the aliens’ heads. Countless rays of light, like countless eagles ready to hunt!

Asking the Palace is not an artifact, but a pseudo-artifact of the palace class; its value is no less than an ordinary artifact!

Countless streaks of nine-color strange rays of light scattered, although they could not cause fatal damage to the demigods of the alien race, but once activated, they could also have a lot of influence on their actions.

hum—

Suddenly, a strange wave suddenly enveloped the entire battlefield.

The strange fluctuations are invisible and invisible, but the alien army seems to be stuck in a quagmire. And the center of the strange fluctuation is the “Questioning Mirror” placed at the top of the Asking Palace!

The Sky-Questioning Mirror is both an exploration artifact and a domain artifact! – Once the field is out, it can cause great obstacles to the enemy.

“kill!!”

For a time, more than 900 top human beings were full of aura.

Although in terms of numbers, the human race is far inferior to the alien race; but the more than 900 top powers of the human race are all demigods of the eighth and ninth orders!

Once it erupts, it is like an unstoppable blade!

“Humph!” Bamboo Saint snorted coldly, and his one hundred and twenty-two clones directly greeted the Human Race army.

Every avatar of the Bamboo Saint has barely reached the tenth level in attack and defense, almost surpassing all the powers of the human race. What’s more terrifying is his resilience! – You must know that even Xu Ming, who launched a “fourteenth-order” attack, wanted to kill a clone of the Bamboo Saint, it was very difficult!

The most terrifying thing is that this time, the Bamboo Saint has come to 123 clones!

One hundred and twenty-two charged forward, and the last clone was wearing the Demon Slayer Armor, holding the Reincarnation Bell and standing at the very center of the battlefield.

clang!

The reincarnation bell rang.

In the hearts of all the mighty people on the human side, the loud bells reverberated constantly “dangdangdangdang”. The sound of bells, ups and downs, seems to drag people into endless reincarnation and sink forever.

Reincarnation Bell, a soul attack artifact, and a group attack!

However, fortunately, it was a group attack on the divine weapon, and the power spread to every human race, so it was not very scary. Although it was still affected and unable to exert the strongest attack state; however, even the human race with the weakest spiritual defense was not dragged into the endless reincarnation.

“kill!”

“kill!”

The two camps almost brought together all the topmost beings in the entire endless continent!

The two sides collided instantly, and the Terran side... was obviously at a disadvantage!

The more than 100 clones of the Bamboo Saint are too strong!

The combat power of each clone is comparable to a tenth-order demigod, and it is still a tenth-order demigod who cannot be killed!

In order to limit the many avatars of the Bamboo Saint, and prevent these avatars from being able to slaughter, the human race had to divide the general power to deal with the Bamboo Saint!

And the other half of the more than 400 top human races have to face... more than 10,000 alien demigods!

That is to say, each top human race has to face nearly thirty demigod enemies!

One enemy thirty!

Even at home!

Even with the blessings of the Heavenly Mirror, and the assistance of hundreds of millions of strange rays of light from the Asking Palace, the human race is extremely difficult!

Fortunately, the humans who participated in the battle were all top-tier demigods of the eighth and ninth tiers; unlike the allied forces, many of them were low-tier demigods.

Moreover, the top existences of the human race are very united with each other; when they see their teammates in trouble, they will lend a helping hand, and even directly help to resist the attack. On the other hand, although the number of aliens is large, when fighting, most of them are very selfish – their own life is the most important thing, who cares about the life and death of teammates!

Therefore, although the human race is difficult, it is not impossible to fight!

“Hold on!” Duan Palace Master roared. Holding a ferocious machete, he fought fiercely with the Shijian demigod of the Rock Clan.

Shi Jian’s demigod has a defense against the sky, and also has an artifact called Taitian stick; if it is not suppressed, it will be a killing machine on the battlefield! And the ordinary “ninth-order” attack, to Shi Jian demigod, is not much different from scratching it; it is only the attack of the divine weapon that threatens it.

boom! !

boom! !

As soon as the battle started, it was devastating!

The 100,000-mile radius around the Dao Palace has been completely torn apart and destroyed; all the great powers are fighting in the dark space cracks! – In other words, the entire area of space has been torn apart to the point where only space cracks remain, and no space has been destroyed.

Fortunately, there was no one living in the vicinity of the Asking Palace. Otherwise, such a large area of space will collapse, and those ordinary warriors and monks will definitely die, and there will be no one left!

...

call out!

Just when the battle was devastated, a figure of Jun Yi suddenly appeared at the back of the demon clan camp – it was Xu Ming who had opened the “coordinate positioning” link and teleported over a long distance.

Xu Ming held the artifact Ice Fire Spear. As soon as he teleported it over, he saw a “butt” in front of him, facing the tip of his spear—the owner of the **** was the avatar of the Bamboo Saint in a blue robe!

“Um?”

At this moment, Xu Ming felt that the long spear in his hand seemed to do something...

Chapter 753: The Killing Is About To Begin!

This avatar of the Bamboo Saint, outside of the cyan robe, is wearing a demonic armor that overflows with demonic energy. He was standing at the rear of the allied army of alien races, and he kept beating the first treasure of the demon race—the reincarnation bell!

blah blah blah blah...

The reincarnation bell continued to emit a breathtaking bell, which always affected the human race powers on the battlefield, preventing them from exerting their ultimate combat power.

Of course, the powers of alien races are also affected by the human race’s domain-like artifact “Ask the Sky Mirror”, and they are also unable to show their strongest strength.

The Bamboo Sage’s attention was completely focused on the battlefield; moreover, he never imagined that someone would suddenly appear behind him – after all, after approaching the Bamboo Sage from a distance, there was a “from far to near” process; and this process is enough for the Bamboo Sage to notice.

However, Xu Ming's appearance had no process at all!

As a result, until Xu Ming raised his spear, the Bamboo Sage still didn't notice it at all.

"Bamboo Saint?"

The corners of Xu Ming's mouth couldn't help but burst into a brilliant "evil smile".

Long gun!

chrysanthemum!

When these two things meet, what kind of sparks will emerge?

with no doubt!

Xu Ming clenched the artifact ice gun in his hand, and his expression couldn't help but get excited – the chrysanthemum of the firecracker saint?

Just thinking about it makes people look forward and excited.

Speaking slowly, it was actually just a flash of lightning and flint—Xu Ming teleported over, and then saw Sage Bamboo's wriggling ass, and then he conditioned his spear to shoot out angrily.

boom! !

The Bamboo Saint only felt a chill behind him, and he was vigilant just now, but he still hadn't realized what was going on; the divine artifact, the Ice Musket, had already arrived!

Although the Bamboo Sage was equipped with the Demon Slayer Armor, the Ice Fire Spear couldn't really pierce the armor; a sharp, incomparably fierce murderous aura was still transmitted through the armor.

The ice and fire gun is both hot and cold; when one shot is fired, it is completely the feeling of ice and fire!

See if someone wants to ask: Bamboo also has chrysanthemum?

The answer is: yes!

“Ow-”

The Bamboo Sage only felt that an incomparably tearing and stinging, but very strange feeling, spread from the chrysanthemum to the whole body. Rao Yizhu had cultivated the will of hundreds of millions of years, and he couldn't help screaming in pain.

Between the avatars, the mind is connected.

This tragic pain, almost at the same time, spread to the other 122 clones, as well as the deity on the other side of the endless continent!

“Ow-”

“Ow-”

“Ow-”

More than a hundred screams rang out at the same time.

“Everyone, be careful!” Demigod Qin Tian thought that Bamboo Sage was going to release some great big move, so he made such a voice; he quickly reminded other top-level powers of the human race to deal with it carefully.

The human race powers who fought fiercely against the more than 100 clones of the Bamboo Sage were so frightened that they quickly became alert.

But after being on alert for a long time, I didn't see the bamboo sage making the next move; instead, he covered the chrysanthemum with both hands, looking extremely painful.

“What's the situation!?” The top existences of the human race all looked at each other; for a while, they couldn't figure out which play the Bamboo Saint was singing.

“It feels a little weird!” Palace Master Soul Tian has experienced hundreds of battles, what kind of scenes have you never seen before? – However, he has never seen the scene in front of him!

A strange atmosphere spread rapidly on the battlefield.

The battle between the human race and the alien race couldn't help but pause; all of a sudden, the battlefield fell into a strange silence.

“Bamboo Saint, are you... alright?” Demigod Shi Jian came up and asked.

The Bamboo Sage did not answer.

However, all eyes on the battlefield began to move to the very end of the demon clan's camp – the avatar of the Bamboo Saint holding the Reincarnation Bell, it was there.

Then, the top existences of the entire endless continent saw a strange picture of “unspeakable”.

The inner shock of the top beings cannot be expressed in words!

I saw Xu Ming holding a fire-red spear with the tip of the spear on the chrysanthemum of the Bamboo Sage. The Bamboo Sage, however, mourned while covering the chrysanthemum.

Take your toes and think about what happened!

“This...”

“This...”

The top beings of the alien race all felt that they should say something to comfort the wounded heart of the Bamboo Sage and...

However, the words of comfort came to his lips, but he didn't know where to start.

How to comfort?

Is it possible to comfort the Bamboo Sage by saying: The chrysanthemums will bloom even after they are withered?

Or say: chrysanthemum is full of wounds, your smile has turned yellow...

"Bamboo Sage, this...that..." Shi Jian demigod hesitated, not knowing what to say.

Bamboo Sage looked cold and ferocious: "Kill him for me!!"

boom!

The Bamboo Sage, who was wearing the Demon Slayer Armor, swung the bell of Samsara directly and blasted at Xu Ming angrily.

The reincarnation bell is an artifact of soul attack; it can also do a little part-time physical attack, but its power is not strong.

The Bamboo Sage was also extremely angry, so he chose to use the Samsara Bell to smash it!

"Humph!" Xu Ming smiled disdainfully – in terms of strength, the Bamboo Saint clone is far worse than him!

Xu Ming clenched the long spear in both hands, directly swung the barrel of the spear, and smashed it towards the reincarnation bell that was roaring in rage.

boom! !

Compared with the huge bronze bell, the small gun barrel is slender and extremely fragile. However, when the gun barrel and the bronze bell collided, the result was that the Bamboo Saint was directly blasted away!

Even “people” with a clock were blown away!

Bamboo Sage had expected this ending; after all, he had seen Xu Ming’s terrifying power!

“kill!”

The more than one hundred other clones of the Bamboo Sage were directly angry at Xu Ming.

One-on-one, the Bamboo Saint clone is indeed not Xu Ming’s opponent; however, what about one hundred and twenty-two?

“kill!”

Shi Jian Demigod and other top aliens have also reacted – the primary task of this ethnic war is to kill Xu Ming! As long as Xu Ming is killed, it is the biggest victory!

For a time, more than 3,000 alien demigods were besieging Xu Ming.

Xu Ming stood up in the sky with a gun, the wind was light and cloudless.

More than 3,000 murderous auras shot into the sky, but they were unable to oppress Xu Ming in the slightest.

Instead, there was a faint smile on Xu Ming’s mouth: “The killing is about to begin!”

Xu Ming is very calm and calm, but the top existences of the human race can’t be calm and calm.

“When did Xu Ming come? Isn’t he not allowed to participate in the war!?”

“An ethnic war, one more of him is not much, one less of him is not a lot – what is he doing here!”

“Let him go!”

The human race powers are very angry!

Angered that Xu Ming was not “obedient”, he secretly came to participate in the ethnic war.

Suddenly, the expressions of the top existences of the human race suddenly changed:

“not good!”

“Xu Ming is in danger!”

“Run! Why is Xu Ming standing there stupidly, not knowing how to escape?”

“Save Xu Ming!”

The top existences of the human race, including the great ancestor who woke up from the Eternal Quiet Cave, all know how important Xu Ming is to the race! When they saw that Xu Ming was in danger, they all wanted to kill him to support him.

However, the Terran side is already at an incomparable disadvantage in terms of numbers—it’s okay to guard against it, but it’s not enough to take the initiative to attack!

As soon as the top human beings attacked, they were suppressed by the dense number of alien demigods, and they couldn’t get through!

Nearly 10,000 alien powers, blocking more than 900 human powers, it is simply too easy!

“Xu Ming!!” Qin Tian demigod roared, “Flee!!”

The Golden God of War and the God of Fire also have a strong look of worry—Xu Ming is strong, but as the saying goes, more ants kill the elephant; even the super existence of the fifteenth and sixteenth orders cannot hold thousands of people. The siege of the demigods!

“Escape!!”

The people of the human race all roared angrily – they could only watch Xu Ming fall into a “desperate situation” and couldn’t rush over to support him at all. Moreover, even if they were able to rush over, they might not be able to withstand the siege of the alien army.

“Why did Xu Ming come here!?”

“It’s coming, why don’t you run away!”

The top existences of the human race are about to cry and explode! – They don’t allow Xu Ming, the “Hope of the Human Race”, to be so self-willed!

Chapter 754: Sinking Into The Sea

No matter how angry or roaring the top human beings are, Xu Ming still looks calm and doesn’t panic at all.

What’s there to panic about?

The 300 billion level 8 hanging points on his body are his best confidence! -Even if Xu Ming stood there, he opened the “Energy Shield” and let him attack; the alien demigods probably didn’t know that he had to kill the Year of the Monkey and the Horse Moon before he could use up his hanging points.

With a hanging point that is almost never exhausted, Xu Ming can of course be willful!

Clan war?

Do not!

To Xu Ming, it was just a game of slaughter! He can play how he wants to play!

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

More than 3,000 imposing alien demigods quickly reached Xu Ming's vicinity.

All of Xu Ming's quartet are all powerful aliens!

Bamboo Sage's expression was extremely ferocious, and he didn't know whether it was anger or "pain".

"Xu Ming!" Bamboo Sage shouted coldly, "This time, you will definitely die!"

The last time, when the deity of the Bamboo Sage fought against Xu Ming, he felt that Xu Ming would definitely die; unfortunately, he was run away by some special means by Xu Ming.

However, in the view of the Bamboo Sage, it should be impossible for this special method to appear a second time. So this time, he said harshly that Xu Ming would definitely die.

"Kill!" Bamboo Saint ordered, "Spiritual attack salvo!"

Immediately...

shhhhhhhhhhhh...

More than 3,000 spiritual attacks shot at Xu Ming overwhelmingly; some were like a laser, some were like a gray fog, and some were illusory swords... Every attack was as fast as lightning, and it was extremely difficult to dodge.

However, Xu Ming did not plan to dodge at all.

hum—

Xu Ming doesn't seem to have changed, but in fact, the "energy shield" has been opened.

"Huh? Why don't you hide?" The alien demigods were all looking forward to it, "Death!!"

The top-level existences of the human race are all dumbfounded – are they still hiding? Could it be that Xu Ming came here on purpose to die today?

Under the gazes of countless ferocious, expectant, or inconceivable eyes, three thousand spiritual attacks fell on Xu Ming almost simultaneously.

"Xu Ming!!" Qin Tian, the demigods and other great men of the human race wanted to cry without tears – could it be that Xu Ming just died like this?

It's too funny to die, isn't it?

"Are you dead!?" The Bamboo Saint looked expectantly—three thousand volleys of spiritual attacks from the demigods! There is no reason to die!

"How's it going!?" The alien demigods who participated in the attack all quieted down, looking forward to seeing Xu Ming's fall.

However...

Several breaths passed, but Xu Ming's breath remained the same, still so light.

Then, the corner of Xu Ming's mouth slightly curved.

"what!?"

"It's not dead!?"

"Besides, it seems that nothing has happened!"

“Could it be that Xu Ming has a spiritual defense artifact on his body? – But even if he has a spiritual defense artifact, and he has suffered so many spiritual attacks at the same time, he should have some reaction! How can there be no reaction at all?”

The alien powers are frightened and frightened.

And the top existences of the human race are surprised and delighted!

“fine!?”

“Great! Xu Ming is fine!”

“But...why is he alright...” The almighty who said this was by no means expecting Xu Ming to die; he really couldn’t understand why Xu Ming had endured so many mental attacks and still remained completely fine.

“Could it be that... the powers of the alien races have not had enough to eat? – That’s not right! Just now, when these great powers of the alien race were fighting with us, they fought fiercely!”

After much deliberation, the human race powers had to conclude that there was some special treasure on Xu Ming’s body; and only in this way, the explanation would make more sense.

“Damn it! There are special treasures here, so I don’t say anything first; I only know that there is an X there, and I worry about it for a long time!” Palace Master Soul Tian had already scolded Xu Ming in his heart.

only...

No matter how powerful people of all ethnic groups on the battlefield think about breaking their heads, it is impossible to think of – Brother Ming is dead!

At this time, Xu Ming secretly calculated in his heart: “It’s really saving...”

The “Energy Shield” hanging helped Xu Ming to withstand more than 3,000 mental attacks, and only consumed 300,000 level 8 hanging points. On average, each mental attack only consumes 100 points of level 8 hanging points – it’s really “cheap”!

However, “cheap” is also normal!

You must know that the hanging point of the “Energy Shield” hanging is related to Xu Ming’s own defense power and the strength of the attack.

With Xu Ming’s current strength, an ordinary demigod’s attack is really just a tickling for him! The “Energy Shield” hangs up to resist, and naturally it doesn’t consume much hanging points.

“It takes 300,000 level 8 points to resist a spiritual attack salvo; and I have 300 billion level 8 points, enough to resist... a million salvos!”

The question is, will Xu Ming give the aliens a chance to fire a million salvos?

of course not!

However, Xu Ming was still willing to give alms to the aliens by giving them a few salvos to let them see “hope”! – After all, a million times, throwing that one or two away is nothing to worry about!

“Let me tell you...” Xu Ming looked around at the alien powers around him, and said with a provocative smile, “Can your attack be a little more powerful?”

What is arrogance? What is pretending to be X? What is slap in the face? – Xu Ming’s perfect interpretation!

Even Xu Ming pointed at the great powers of alien races who were fighting with the human race in the distance, and shouted: “And you guys, don’t watch the show there, come and attack me together!”

“Damn it, isn’t this too arrogant?” Even the great powers of the human race couldn’t help but curse.

The great powers of the alien race are even more so angry—I have seen one who despised the enemy, and I have never seen one who despised the enemy so much!

“kill!”

More than 3,000 alien demigods launched a spiritual attack salvo again.

In the distance, there were also more demigods of alien races, killing them one after another—and the human race powers did not stop those alien races from surrounding Xu Ming. After all, Xu Ming made it clear that he wanted to pretend to be X, so let him pretend to be enough!

shhhhhhhhhhhhh...

More mental attacks landed on Xu Ming, once again like a stone thrown into the sea, unable to lift a single storm.

“how come...”

“how come...”

The aliens were all suffocated—how could they not be able to cause any harm to Xu Ming?

shhhhhhhhhhhhh...

The overwhelming attack rushed towards Xu Ming frantically.

The alien powers found that the mental attack was ineffective against Xu Ming, and tried many means of material attack and illusion attack. However, no matter what attack falls on Xu Ming it will sink into the sea!

The more they fight, the more the alien demigods doubt life: “What kind of treasure is there on Xu Ming’s body!?”

“die!”

rumbling...

Shi Jian's demigod's divine weapon, the Heavenly Cudgel, smashed in rage.

At the same time, a strange blood light flashed, and the blood ruler evil blade in the hands of the Gorefiend Lord also slashed.

Xu Ming narrowed his eyes slightly: "The attack of two divine weapons?"

In order to show respect for these two artifacts, Xu Ming decided to take action instead of continuing to attack!

Xu Ming moved!

He spread out his arms, and then, stretched out the little fingers of both hands!

One little finger slammed into the Taitian stick head-on; while the other little finger faced the blood ruler evil blade!

Chapter 755: Not Even A Layer Of Skin Was Scratched!

little finger?

Use your little finger to connect the artifact?

The top beings in the entire Endless Continent were stunned by Xu Ming's exaggerated actions.

"This..."

"This is too arrogant!?"

"It's terrifyingly arrogant!"

The demigods of all races present, which one is not a super existence that spans the endless continent for thousands of years? What kind of scenes have you never seen before?

But being so arrogant as Xu Ming, who used his little finger to pick up an artifact, is really unheard of and unseen!

“die!”

“die!”

“die!!”

“Death to me!”

The alien powers are all looking forward to and cursing.

However, reason told them that Xu Ming would be hard-pressed! After all, so many attacks fell on Xu Ming before, and they all fell into the sea, and they couldn’t cause any damage to Xu Ming at all – they couldn’t even break a strand of Xu Ming’s hair!

Xu Ming’s willingness to stretch out his two little fingers to pick up the artifact really shows his respect! Otherwise, Xu Ming would be too lazy to stretch his little finger!

“Be careful, Xu Ming!” Qin Tian demigod shouted in his heart.

The top existences of the human race have all seen that Xu Ming definitely has some great trump card, so he can be so arrogant; but they still want to cry – Brother Ming, pretend X is X, but can you not pretend to be so gorgeous? Just pretend it means a little bit, it’s too gorgeous, our heart can’t stand it!

Looking at Xu Ming’s various fancy outfits, the top human beings really see their hearts pounding – it’s so ***** exciting!

Is it fancy?

Xu Ming felt that it was just normal!

rumbling...

The Taitian Cudgel came angrily, as if the whole world was crushing towards Xu Ming—the might of the divine weapon, how could it be underestimated?

Although the power of the blood ruler evil blade is not as mighty as that of the Taitian stick, the coldness and bloodiness and the artistic conception of destruction are even worse. The real lethality is probably above the Taitian stick!

“die!”

“die!”

The demigod Shi Jian and the Gorefiend all looked hideous—they were all invincible beings standing at the top of the Endless Continent, how could they ever suffer such contempt?

Suddenly, endless humiliation and hatred erupted completely in this attack.

boom! boom!

The thick Taitian stick and the ferocious blood ruler evil blade slammed into Xu Ming’s left and right little fingers at almost the same instant.

boom! !

The power of the two artifacts exploded completely!

Immediately afterwards, all the powerful people in the audience saw that Xu Ming’s two little fingers were not even scratched!

Yes, not even a layer of skin is scratched!

“This...”

“This...”

Although the demigod Shi Jian and the Gorefiend had already anticipated this situation; but when they saw that their strongest attack could not even rub the skin on Xu Ming’s little finger, their hearts were truly filled with fear. is sad, broken, and even hopeless!

“What!?” The other demigods of the alien race also felt desperate—even the power of the divine weapon could not break Xu Ming’s defense; then, what else could pose a threat to Xu Ming?

“Okay!” The top existences of the human race were extremely excited.

“Xu Ming is too strong! – What level of power is this? Could it be the power of a god? Could it be that Xu Ming has become a god?” Some human race experts couldn’t help but guess.

“No!” Jin Zhan said, “It’s still far from the gods!”

Gods and demigods are not at the same level at all!

Although Xu Ming is powerful, no matter how powerful he is, he is only at the level of a demigod!

At this time, Xu Ming suddenly narrowed his eyes and smiled coldly: “Is it cool enough for you to attack? – Then, it’s my turn to shoot!”

Xu Ming... is about to make a move! ?

When the alien demigods heard this, they couldn’t help shaking their bodies.

“Not good!” Demigod Shi Jian and Gorefiend suddenly changed their expressions, and even flew back.

only...

In front of Brother Ming, do you come and leave when you want?

boom!

The fiery red spear flashed, and the Gorefiend had been penetrated by the ice gun before he could react!

boom!

Terrifying power erupted from the ice gun. In an instant, the Gorefiend's body was burned, but his soul was frozen!

The artifact depends on who will use it!

Xu Ming controls the artifact, only one shot, the blood clan leader "Gore Demon Lord", die!

Xu Ming took away the divine weapon, the blood ruler, the evil blade, and other relics of the Gorefiend Lord, and turned to kill the demigod Shi Jian.

"What!?" Demigod Shi Jian was horrified—the Blood Demon Lord's strength was even stronger than it! Even the Gorefiend Lord was killed by a single shot, so even if Shijian Demigod is good at defense, how many shots can he hold?

"Bamboo Sage, save me!" Demigod Shi Jian had no choice but to ask Bamboo Sage for help.

Moreover, there is hope to save it, I am afraid it is also the mysterious and powerful Bamboo Sage.

"Xu Ming! Hugh is so arrogant!" The one hundred and twenty-two clones of the Bamboo Saint all came to kill Xu Ming.

There was also a clone that had just been blasted with chrysanthemums, and it was trying to push the reincarnation clock with all its strength, trying to interfere and affect Xu Ming's soul.

but...

Xu Ming has an “energy shield” to protect himself, which is not affected at all.

“Kill!” In a blink of an eye, Xu Ming had caught up with the fleeing demigod Shi Jian.

boom!

Ice gun out!

Although this shot is not Xu Ming’s strongest attack, its power has also reached the “fourteenth order” level.

However, to Xu Ming’s surprise, the gun did not directly penetrate Shijian Demigod, but only the head of the gun penetrated.

“Demigod Shi Jian really lives up to its reputation!” Xu Ming secretly said, “However... Demigod Shi Jian has an Achilles’ heel!—clumsy!”

Clumsy, inflexible, slow, the common problem of all rock life clans!

Unfortunately, Xu Ming happened to be able to restrain Shi Jian Demigod’s “clumsiness”!

“Reincarnation black hole!”

On the Ice Fire Spear, the endless terrifying power gathered at the tip of the spear, forming a black hole that was smaller than a strand of hair—the only downside of this god-level secret skill was... it was slow to gain momentum!

However, Shijian Demigod is even slower!

rumbling...

The demigod Shi Jian could feel the terrifying power contained in Xu Ming's spear. It wanted to dodge, but... it just happened to be a little slower, and it just couldn't dodge!

“Do not!”

In the terrified screams of Shi Jian demigod, the “reincarnation black hole” mercilessly devoured it!

The terrifying power of devouring and tearing contained in the “black hole”, the power of extreme cold and extreme heat of the artifact ice gun, erupted at the same time!

“Bamboo Saint, save...”

boom!

Shi Jian demigod didn't have time to finish his words, and was torn into pieces of stone. Immediately afterwards, the stone was crushed and torn into stone powder, and the stone powder was annihilated into nothingness by the power of swallowing!

The defense of the alien army acted as a “Shijian demigod” and was easily killed by Xu Ming!

Bamboo Saint's eyes were cold: “Xu Ming, your strength...has improved again!?”

Chapter 756: Your Time Has Come!

“Xu Ming, your strength...has improved again?”

The Bamboo Sage was once killed by Xu Ming as a clone, and his deity also fought against Xu Ming; therefore, it is clearer that Xu Ming's strongest attack is probably the “fourteenth order”.

But just now, Xu Ming's attack when he killed Shi Jian demigod had clearly reached the “fifteenth order”! Otherwise, the demigod Shi Jian would not have been killed so easily.

Xu Ming did not answer the Bamboo Sage.

“Up again?”

Isn't this nonsense? Of course it improved!

After all, when Xu Ming was chasing the Bamboo Sage for thousands of miles before, he had only just stepped into the demigod level; now, Xu Ming's perception of the Heavenly Dao of Fire has reached the second-order demigod consummation, which is thirty minutes away from breaking through the Tongtian Tower. The third floor is not far away!

The understanding of the Tao of Heaven has improved, and of course, the strength has also advanced greatly!

After collecting the divine weapon “Taitian Stick” and other relics left by the demigod Shi Jian, Xu Ming directly attacked the one hundred and twenty-two Bamboo Saint clones that were surrounding him.

“Humph!” Bamboo Sage even became cautious – in front of Xu Ming, he has always suffered losses, and has never gotten any benefits!

rumbling...

The tip of Xu Ming's spear began to condense the “reincarnation black hole” again.

“I'm not as stupid as Shi Jian! – This trick is useless to me!” Several avatars of the Bamboo Saint who were closer to Xu Ming quickly dodged.

“Haha!” Seeing this, Xu Ming directly extinguished the tiny black hole on the tip of the spear; then, he passed through the gap that the Bamboo Saint clone gave up.

The drunkard's intention is not the wine!

Xu Ming didn't intend to attack the Bamboo Sage – after all, every clone of the Bamboo Sage is very difficult to kill. Instead of spending a lot of energy against Bamboo Saints, it is better to slaughter other alien demigods!

To Xu Ming, other alien demigods are very easy to kill! One shot, one shot, easy!

“Not good!” The face of the Bamboo Saint clone suddenly changed.

The alien demigods were terrified: “That killing ***** is here! Stop him! Stop him!”

shhhhhhhhhh...

Countless attacks slammed towards Xu Ming, trying to hinder Xu Ming’s progress.

However, since Brother Ming has already shot, how can he be attacked casually?

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Xu Ming constantly dodged and moved, his phantom figure easily dodged most of the attacks. A few attacks fell on him, and they all fell to nothing.

Whoosh!

In the blink of an eye, Xu Ming entered the “heap of people” of the alien army!

“die!!”

rumbling...

Xu Ming swung his spear and swept away, and the five or six alien demigods in the surrounding area were violently smashed into flesh.

“Kill! Kill! Kill!”

Xu Ming is like a fierce tiger descending the mountain, wolves entering the flock, wantonly slaughtering this group of weak alien demigods.

There is no alien race that can be the enemy of Xu Ming! Where the spear goes, wipe it to death!

“Too strong!” The top existences of the human race were all stunned!

“Why is it so strong!?”

“What kind of metamorphosis has happened in the human race of this era!?” Chu Ji, who has been sleeping since the Jiuyu era, can’t help but mutter, “I feel that this Xu Ming is even more metamorphic than Jiuyu...”

The demigod of Chuji has witnessed Jiu Yu’s growth history. He had to admit that compared with Xu Ming... even the incomparably dazzling True God Jiu Yu was eclipsed!

“Xu Ming he...” Qin Tian Demigods, the Master of the Heavenly Palace, and other great human beings in this era were all speechless, “Before, we ordered Xu Ming not to participate in the war; now that I think about it, it’s really a slap in the face... Yes With Xu Ming here, I feel like we’re all useless!”

The sword master said embarrassedly: “It’s not that we are too useless, but Brother Xu Ming... he’s too perverted!”

Living in the same era as a pervert is both fortunate and sad!

Fortunately, this pervert will lead the group to glory! And the sad thing is... Compared with such a pervert, it’s a blow to self-esteem!

Compared with Xu Ming, the top human beings all feel that they are completely scum!

Suddenly, Chu Ji demigod scolded Qin Tian and the sword master, “You idiots!”

idiot?

Qin Tian was aggrieved: “Senior Chu Ji, why are you... scolding people?”

Facing the Chuji demigods from the Jiuyu era, Qin Tian, sword masters and other great human beings of this era, of course, must hold the junior salute and respectfully call “senior”.

“Why are you scolding you?” Chu Ji snorted coldly, “In your era, there are monsters and perverts like Xu Ming, and you yourself don’t know it!?”

“This...” Qin Tian said weakly, “We can’t imagine that Xu Ming is so strong...”

“Can’t imagine? – Humph! It’s because you can’t imagine that we are awakened from our deep sleep!” Chu Ji demigod hummed, “Do you know how expensive it is for us to be awakened once?”

“Senior Chu Ji...” Qin Tian, the demigod and others, also felt very guilty; after all, the price of opening the Eternal Quiet Cave is really high! And this time, it was possible not to open the Eternal Quiet Cave!

Just when Qin Tian Demigod and others felt guilty and uncomfortable, Chu Ji suddenly laughed!

Have a great laugh!

“Hahahaha... But then again, fortunately you are stupid!” Chu Ji laughed.

“Uh...” Qin Tian was speechless and puzzled again, “Senior Chu Ji?”

Chu Ji continued to laugh: “If you weren’t stupid enough to wake us up from our slumber; then, how could we have a chance to witness the rise of a super being? Hahahaha... What do you think? Isn’t it?”

“Uh... yes! yes! yes!”

...

At this time, Xu Ming was already in the alien army, and the blood was pouring into the sky.

In front of Xu Ming, there is no essential difference between a first-order demigod and a ninth-order demigod! Because... the first-order demigods were killed by one shot, and the ninth-order demigods were also killed by one shot!

All in one shot, what's the difference?

"Xu Ming!" The one hundred and twenty-three avatars of the Bamboo Saint gathered around Xu Ming again, "You are too arrogant!"

"So what?" Xu Ming didn't care about the Bamboo Saint clone at all.

Not to mention avatars, even if it is the deity of the Bamboo Saint, the big bamboo at the core of the demon clan's territory, Xu Ming will pull it out sooner or later!

"Go away!" Xu Ming shouted, "I'm too lazy to kill you for now, don't rush to find death!"

"You are the one who seeks death!" Bamboo Saint roared, and his one hundred and twenty-three avatars suddenly activated some kind of secret technique; on each avatar, there were strange and complicated golden inscriptions flowing.

Moreover, on each clone, there are one hundred and twenty-two illusory golden threads, which are respectively connected to the other one hundred and twenty-two clones.

"What is this?" Xu Ming couldn't help but wonder, but a sense of threat rose in his heart.

"Xu Ming!" One hundred and twenty-three Bamboo Saint clones sounded a heavy voice at the same time, "Your death is here!"

Chapter 757: Why So Red

The voice just fell.

The one hundred and twenty-three clones of the Bamboo Saint are all full of violent life breath.

“The avatar of the Bamboo Saint seems to have all ignited the source of life?”

Xu Ming was horrified!

There is no doubt about how strong the life source of the Bamboo Sage is! – Even if the avatar of the Bamboo Saint is seriously injured, it can recover immediately because of the function of the source of life!

And now, one hundred and twenty-three avatars have all ignited the source of life; it is conceivable that the Bamboo Saint is absolutely desperate!

However, Xu Ming was not worried at all.

Desperately?

Then fight!

Anyway, no matter how hard you try, you can't threaten Xu Ming.

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

Immediately afterwards, a golden energy wall suddenly formed between the illusory golden threads connecting the many clones of the Bamboo Saint. Countless golden energy walls are assembled to form a spherical surface; and Xu Ming is within this spherical surface.

“It seems to be trapped?” Xu Ming watched with interest – if he wanted to go out, the Bamboo Sage couldn't trap him at all!

However, Xu Ming was not in a hurry to go out; he wanted to see what tricks the Bamboo Sage wanted to do.

The golden energy sphere continues to evolve rapidly...

boom!

Suddenly, two golden rays of light shot out from the upper and lower ends of the golden energy sphere; the sky above and the earth below.

Immediately afterwards, a vast and majestic pressure descended; with the golden light as the center, a giant bamboo phantom with a height of more than one million miles and a diameter of more than ten thousand miles descended!

The appearance of the giant bamboo is exactly the same as the deity of the Bamboo Saint.

And Xu Ming was at the very center of this giant bamboo phantom.

“This...”

“This is...”

All the powerful people watched in horror—the picture in front of them was really shocking!

The Golden God of War murmured: “Real body incarnation formation? – Bamboo saints should be able to use this trick to exert the combat power of the fifteenth or even sixteenth order! I wonder if Xu Ming can withstand it?”

“Then what should we do?” Qin Tian demigod asked anxiously – now, Xu Ming is the “national treasure” of the human race, and there is no room for loss!

“Look first!” Jin Zhanshen said, “If we see Xu Ming in danger, Lao Huo and I will rush over!”

The defense of the Golden War God and the Fire War God is absolutely invincible in the demigod stage! They rushed to Xu Ming’s side, so it shouldn’t be a problem.

“That’s the only way...” Qin Tian demigod clenched his fists, his palms full of nervous sweat.

...

“Yo!”

Trapped in the shadow of the giant bamboo, Xu Ming raised his brows: “This is a good move, it’s quite spectacular!”

For Xu Ming, it was just “spectacular”!

“Humph!” In the real body incarnation formation, the Bamboo Saint holding the Reincarnation Bell snorted coldly, “They are all dying, and they are still talking nonsense there! – Don’t expect the Golden War God of your human race, and the new Fire God of War. , can save you from here! I have my own way to stop them!”

The Golden God of War and the God of Fire all changed their expressions.

“Oh? Really?” Xu Ming smiled disdainfully, “Believe it or not, you will beg me to leave here later?”

“Hold my attack first and then talk about it!” One hundred and twenty-three Bamboo Saint clones stretched out their right hands at the same time; their five fingers formed claws, and their palms were facing upwards.

boom!

One hundred and twenty-three sword-shaped phantoms with terrifying aura were condensed in one hundred and twenty-three palms.

“go!”

The many clones of the Bamboo Saint shouted in unison. Then, the sword-shaped phantom in his hand blasted towards Xu Ming in the middle at the same time.

shhhhhhhhhhhh...

In an instant, Xu Ming was attacked by one hundred and twenty-three attacks from all directions.

“Tricks of carving insects!” Xu Ming didn’t dodge or evade, he directly carried it with his body – anyway, there was an “energy shield”, there were many hanging points, willful! What’s wrong?

Of course, at the same time, Xu Ming also wanted to try, how strong this move of the Bamboo Saint was.

boom!

One hundred and twenty-three attacks hit Xu Ming almost simultaneously. And Xu Ming, nothing happened!

“It seems... it’s not very strong!” Xu Ming secretly said – this wave of attacks only cost him hundreds of thousands of level 8 hanging points. Such an attack would take several million times to exhaust Xu Ming’s hanging point!

However, Xu Ming didn’t have time to be complacent; then, he looked shocked: “Huh?”

Xu Ming saw that after the one hundred and twenty-three attacks hit him, they did not dissipate directly, but “bounced” out of him again!

When they just popped out, the power of these attacks was less than 50% of the original. But then, a scene that shocked Xu Ming happened – when these attacks bounced back to the “sphere”, they were directly filled with energy, and then they shot at him!

“I rely on!?”

Xu Ming had never seen such a strange trick!

However, Xu Ming roughly guessed that these kinds of mysteries must be related to the phantom of the giant bamboo summoned by the Bamboo Sage.

“It’s interesting!”

Xu Ming dodged sideways to avoid these rebounding attacks; then he directly approached the golden sphere, and the “reincarnation black hole” blasted out!

boom! !

Xu Ming's strongest attack slammed on the spherical surface formed by the golden energy wall, but he couldn't shake it in the slightest.

"Hahahaha... You can't get out!" Bamboo Saint laughed wildly; all his clones were just outside the golden sphere, "In order to arrange this 'real body formation', I directly burned 30% of the source of life. ; With your only fifteenth-order attack, it is impossible to break out of the formation! – You are in this cage, and enjoy the taste of being ravaged! Hahahaha..."

During the laughter, the sword-shaped phantoms again condensed in the hands of the Bamboo Saints' clones. Another 123 sword-shaped phantoms shot at Xu Ming.

Moreover, you must know that none of the sword-shaped phantoms in the first wave have dissipated; that is to say, Xu Ming now has to face two hundred and forty-six sword-shaped phantoms at the same time – and it still won't dissipate. kind!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! ...

Xu Ming kept dodging, dodging the dense sword-shaped phantoms inside the giant sphere.

"Hahaha, it's quite flexible!" Bamboo Saint sneered, "This is only two waves of sword-shaped phantoms! – When the number of sword shadows rises to three waves, four waves, or even ten waves or a hundred waves. , I see if you can dodge!"

Of course, the one hundred waves of sword shadows are the Bamboo Saints bragging; at most, they can only master ten waves of sword shadows!

but...

The bragging of the Bamboo Sage annoyed Xu Ming – Niu, can anyone brag?

Brother Ming hasn't bragged yet, but you did it first!

It's the opposite!

"One hundred waves of sword shadows?" Xu Ming sneered, "Okay, show me a hundred waves of sword shadows! If you can't cast them, I'll let you know why chrysanthemums are so red!"

"What do you want?" Bamboo Saint heard the words all 123 clones trembled in unison.

Immediately, the bamboo sage became angry: "Humph! Xu Ming! You still want to come out? – Today, you will be trapped in this 'real body formation'!"

"Really?" Xu Ming sneered, and then slammed towards one of the Bamboo Saint's clones!

rumbling...

The terrifying power of the fifteenth order will soon be completed!

"You can't break the formation of my true body!" Bamboo Saint hummed.

"Really?" Xu Ming smiled strangely before disappearing.

Teleport!

"Where's the person?" Bamboo Sage was stunned, how could he suddenly disappear?

Immediately afterwards, one of the avatars of the Bamboo Saint felt that his chrysanthemum part felt a ferocious and rich murderous intent.

Chapter 758: Become A God

"not good!"

This ferocious and rich murderous intent is all too familiar!

However, when the Bamboo Sage realized that it was “not good”, it was already too late!

boom!

The artifact ice musket in Xu Ming’s hand is driving straight in!

Terrible! Horrible!

The devouring power of the “reincarnation black hole” stirred the extremely cold and extremely hot artistic conception contained in the ice gun into a whirlpool of ice and fire!

A terrifying vortex of ice and fire erupted in one of the Bamboo Saint’s sub-body in an instant!

With a single shot, the avatar of the Bamboo Saint was seriously injured; it only recovered after consuming a lot of life source energy.

However, the Bamboo Saint really prefers that this clone is dead! – It’s so **** painful! What a **** shame!

In front of all the top beings in the entire endless continent, “blooming” twice in a row – this kind of pain is not only physical, but also psychological!

“You...” Bamboo Sage was humiliated and angry, but also in disbelief, “How did you come out?”

He paid a big price and worked hard to set up a “real body transformation”; as a result, he failed to pose a slight threat to Xu Ming, but was humiliated. The Bamboo Sage really wanted to ask himself: “Am I stupid?”

All the human and alien powers present at the scene looked at the Bamboo Saint with strange expressions.

“It’s so pathetic...”

“Too unlucky...”

“Too cruel...”

“Too cruel...”

Palace Master Soul Tian even laughed loudly: “If I were in such a situation, I would choose to commit suicide!”

“Yeah! It’s not suicide, isn’t it shameful to live?” All the great people of the human race fell into trouble unceremoniously.

“Go away!” Bamboo Saint roared.

“Haha...” The top beings on the human side suddenly burst into laughter, “The Bamboo Saint is angry! Haha... But what’s the use of being angry?”

The Bamboo Sage is indeed extremely angry!

Angry to explode!

But at the same time, the Bamboo Sage felt more powerless—he found that he couldn’t think of any way to deal with Xu Ming!

“What kind of treasure did Xu Ming get in Huangquan’s tomb? – No matter whether it is a spiritual attack or a material attack, it has no effect on him! The most strange thing is that he will suddenly disappear from the same place and suddenly appear in me. behind...”

The Bamboo Sage thought that all the miracles on Xu Ming’s body were obtained by chance in the tomb of Huangquan! After all, he couldn’t think of any other possibility.

“Bamboo Saint!” Xu Ming put away his playfulness and became serious, “Today, so many of your avatars, just stay here!”

boom! !

The tip of the ice gun began to condense the “reincarnation black hole” again!

“Kill!” Xu Ming once again killed the clone that had just been seriously injured by him.

“You’re still here!?” The avatar of the Bamboo Saint dodged angrily—he didn’t dare to confront Xu Ming.

At the same time, he is very careful to protect his chrysanthemum.

Once bitten, twice shy!

“Humph!” Xu Ming’s mouth curled into a sneer.

Swish!

In the next instant, Xu Ming disappeared again!

“Not good!” The injured clone quickly guarded his back; but to his surprise, “No?”

Yes, not at all!

Because, Xu Ming’s teleportation selected this time is behind the other avatars of the Bamboo Saint!

Swish!

Xu Ming appeared directly behind the avatar of the bamboo saint in the distance, and before the other party could react, the ice gun was fired!

By the time the Bamboo Sage reacted, it was already too late!

boom!

Another clone was brutally murdered by Xu Ming.

Xu Ming just wanted to say: “Please call me... Chrysanthemum Ming!”

Withdraw the long spear, the “reincarnation black hole” at the tip of the spear condenses again!

“Xu Ming!” Bamboo Sage’s eyes were splitting. More than 100 clones are subconsciously covering the chrysanthemum to be on guard.

but...

This time, Xu Ming did not teleport or cast the chrysanthemum spear, but directly blasted the bamboo saint directly.

puff!

The avatar of the Bamboo Saint in front of Xu Ming was caught off guard, his head was directly penetrated, and it exploded into nothingness.

However, under the nourishment of the incomprehensible source of life energy, the head of the Bamboo Saint clone quickly recovered.

It is really difficult to kill a clone of Bamboo Saint!

“kill!”

With this shot, Xu Ming’s target was the avatar of the Bamboo Saint holding the Reincarnation Bell.

This clone has two artifacts; if it can be beheaded, it will definitely be extremely sour!

However, ordinary Bamboo Saint clones are already very difficult to kill; if you want to kill Bamboo Saint clones with divine weapons, it will definitely be even more difficult!

“Kill!”

“rush!”

The top existences of the human race are also full of momentum and murderous.

The one hundred and twenty-three avatars of the Bamboo Saint were all dragged by Xu Ming – in this way, although the number of the alien army was huge, it was only a tiger without teeth, nothing to be afraid of!

More than 900 top human races are like sharp knives, constantly reaping the lives of alien demigods.

The situation of the battle suddenly fell to the side of the human race.

...

at this time.

The depths of the endless continent.

The hardest rocks are melted into liquids.

In the flowing lava, there is a huge black metal inside.

Yehenara Erke of the Demon Race is completely naked.

His body was fiery red, like the lava outside, full of hot breath; moreover, there was a faint glow all over his body, radiant and soul-stirring.

“God body...”

Erke's eyes are brighter than the stars. He looked at his "new body" and was extremely satisfied.

When you become a god, you will condense the "divine body" – this is the transition of the level of life and the transformation of the essence of life!

Condense the divine body and shed the mortal body; even the shackles of life are broken!

And Erke's divine body has been condensed, that is to say... he has successfully become a god!

"What a wonderful feeling..."

Stepping into a new realm, Erke clearly felt that his whole body and mind were cheering; as if he was celebrating, he was no longer bound by the limit of his lifespan, and he would never die!

Of course, what shocked Erke even more was the endless power contained in the divine body.

Too strong!

terrible!

Only when a **** is truly achieved can one understand why no matter how strong a demigod is, no matter how strong a demigod is—not a 15th-order demigod, nor a 20th-order demigod!

Under the gods, there are all ants!

hum...

Erke's spiritual power spread outward.

"I don't know how far my mental power can spread..."

The scope of spiritual power is constantly expanding!

A hundred miles...

Ten thousand miles...

A million miles...

One hundred million miles...

Until the entire endless continent, UU reading www.uukanshu.com is shrouded in Erke's spiritual power! —That is, the Yellow Spring Hall in the depths of the Eternal Demon Pit, because it is too special, it is not something that the “new god” Erke can detect.

Moreover, this spiritual power is above everything. Even Xu Ming, the Golden God of War, and the God of Fire were not aware of Erke's spiritual exploration.

“Huh?” Suddenly, Erke was slightly startled, “I didn't expect that when I retreated and broke through, such a big thing happened in the Endless Continent! – All the alien races are joining forces to attack the human race?”

Erke looked at it a little, with shock and anger on his face.

Shocked because he saw Xu Ming's “teleport” – you know, even if he has become a god, he can't achieve “teleport”!

Angry, because he saw Ruotong Demon!

“Go, go and see!”

Erke disappeared in place in an instant; the speed was indescribable.

Chapter 759: Realm Of God

The core of human territory.

Ask the palace.

The ethnic war between the human race and the major alien races has been torn apart.

As time goes by, the casualties of the alien races are getting heavier, and the advantage of the human race is getting bigger and bigger!

“I’m going to lose...”

The leaders of the major alien races, such as the Bamboo Saint, had to admit that they could not see any hope of winning in this ethnic war.

And there is only one reason for the defeat of the aliens – Xu Ming is too strong!

“On the Endless Continent, no one can stop Xu Ming’s rise!”

“When Xu Ming becomes a god, I’m afraid there will be no place for our different races to stand on the Endless Continent...”

The demigods of all the different races want Xu Ming to die! However, they can’t do it!

“Get out!” Bamboo Saint said bitterly, “It’s meaningless to fight again, it will only cause more casualties!”

“Get out...”

The great powers of the major ethnic groups such as the Demon Race, the Blood Race, and the Spirit Race can only choose to evacuate.

“Go back early and arrange the inheritance of the ethnic group...”

The major alien races knew very well that when Xu Ming became a god, they could only withdraw from the Endless Continent and hide in the interlayers of space that were hard to find, and survive.

“Withdraw?” Xu Ming sneered, “What do you think of our human race? Come here if you want, and leave if you want?”

boom!

Xu Ming aggressively attacked the avatar of the Bamboo Sage holding the Samsara Bell: “Bamboo Sage, leave the divine weapon on your body!”

On the Bamboo Sage, there are still two artifacts – the bell of reincarnation, the Demon Armor of Destruction!

Of course, Xu Ming didn’t want to let go of these two artifacts!

The alien army quickly evacuated, while the more than 100 clones of the Bamboo Sage stayed at the end.

“Xu Ming, don’t think about getting my divine weapon!” The Bamboo Saint clone with two divine tools shouted, “I admit, you can kill some of the other clones; however, my clone is wearing a divine weapon level Battle armor, as well as the soul-like treasure Reincarnation Bell! – You want to kill me and grab the divine weapon, it’s still a long way!”

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

Xu Ming shot after shot, a fierce and ferocious attack, like a tide, fell on the Bamboo Sage. However, under the protection of the divine weapon “Destruction Demon Armor”, the Bamboo Sage suffered very little damage!

With the tyrannical vitality of the Bamboo Sage, he could completely withstand Xu Ming’s attack and escape all the way back to the deity.

“Humph!” Xu Ming obviously realized that he couldn’t grab the divine weapon from the Bamboo Sage; he had to turn the gun and kill the other clones of the Bamboo Sage.

Kill one more, count one!

“kill!”

The top-level existences of the human race are also chasing and killing with high momentum.

However, at this moment...

hum...

A peculiar fluctuation suddenly came, covering the entire space-time near the Palace of Asking Questions.

Xu Ming only felt a roar in his head, and then he found that the surrounding world was completely distorted! – The whole sky became pitch black, without a trace of light.

What shocked Xu Ming even more was that his body seemed to be bound by some kind of entanglement, and his movements became extremely difficult and his steps were difficult.

“What’s going on!?” Xu Ming was shocked—he was sure that this peculiar fluctuation was a force far superior to himself.

“What’s wrong?”

“What happened!?”

The human race, as well as the great powers of the major alien races, were in a panic.

“This is...” The Golden God of War and the God of Fire all looked horrified, “The realm of the gods?—How come the realm of the gods appeared?”

In the realm of gods, only true gods can perform!

“Could it be that a ***** has descended on the Endless Continent?” Jin Warshen thought in horror, “Or...the Endless Continent, has a new ***** appeared?”

No matter which of the two possibilities it is, it will not be the ***** of the human race anyway! – All the top existences of the human race are already here!

“The comer, is it good or evil?” The human race powers have no way of knowing.

“The realm of the gods?” Xu Ming was also nervous when he heard the term.

After all, although Xu Ming had seen the gods, he had no clear idea of how strong the gods were. It’s just that I always listen to the Golden War God and the Fire War God, saying that he is by no means an opponent of the gods.

“a?”

Xu Ming looked up.

In the very center of the black sky, an extremely dazzling figure suddenly appeared. In front of him, heaven and earth paled; Xu Ming and other demigods were even more insignificant as ants.

“he is...?”

Xu Ming wanted to see the face of this figure clearly; however, the figure was so dazzling that Xu Ming couldn’t look directly at it.

The black figure slowly descended from the dome, and the dazzling light on his body gradually faded.

“He is...” The demigods of the major ethnic groups were finally able to see the face of this super being.

Seeing this, all races are shocked!

“Er... Erke!?” The Golden God of War was shocked and stunned.

“Yehnara Erke of the Demon Race?”

“It’s him?”

“If it’s really Erke of the Demon Race, then our Human Race will be in big trouble!”

The top existences of the human race can’t believe it.

“We’re not admitting the wrong person, are we? – Didn’t Erke get seriously injured in the Eternal Demon Pit, so he hid and recuperates? How could he... how could he become a god!?”

“It won’t be Erke!” Palace Master Soul Tian also vetoed, “Erke is cultivating the Heavenly Dao of Taiyin, and the aura of this figure in the sky is obviously the Heavenly Dao of Fire! – The ways of cultivating the Heavenly Dao are different, how is it possible Is it Erke!?”

But then, the Golden God of War said helplessly: “It’s Erke that’s right... What he exudes is the life breath that belongs to Erke!”

Every power has its own breath of life. The appearance can be changed and disguised at will, but the breath of life is very difficult to change!

God of War Jin continued: “As for why he exudes the aura of the Heavenly Dao of Fire, I estimate that he should have used the Proving Dao Fruit!”

“It’s really Erke...”

“However, how did he get the fruit of enlightenment? – You know, the fruit of enlightenment has never appeared on the Endless Continent. The records of fruit of enlightenment are also known from the news handed down from the Divine Realm. ...”

“Erke really got the fruit of enlightenment and refined into a god?”

The top existences of the human race did not know how to deal with the current situation – they thought that if a new ***** appeared in the Endless Continent, then this ***** must be Xu Ming! But he never imagined that before Xu Ming became a god, someone from the Demon Race would become a ***** first!

In this way, the human race was caught off guard.

And the demigods of the demon clan, especially the demigods of the Yehenala clan, were all excited: “Clan... patriarch! You...”

Erke glanced at the demigods of the Yehenara clan, and said lightly: “From now on, on the endless continent, the supreme glory of my Yehenara clan will bloom forever!”

Erke’s words are equivalent to directly admitting that he has become a god!

“God?” Xu Ming calmed down after a brief shock.

God, so what! ?

You know, God, it was originally used for slaughtering!

Chapter 760: Stop

God, it was originally used for slaughtering!

Of course, Xu Ming wasn’t arrogant; he knew very well that with his “fifteenth-order” strength, if he wanted to slaughter the gods, I’m afraid he was still a long way off!

However, Xu Ming is not afraid of Erke – he has a plug-in, even if Erke is a god, it cannot threaten his safety!

“Watch what happens!” Xu Ming secretly said.

Erke descended slowly.

The alien demigods looked at Erke with flattery and humility, but did not dare to step forward, for fear of offending the majesty of the gods.

“Patriarch Erke!”

“Patriarch Erke!”

The leaders of the Demon Clan’s Bing Clan, Sha Clan, Ruo Clan and other clans all stood behind Erke respectfully, not daring to make a mistake! – The Erke in front of me is not the seriously injured Erke, but a real god!

Demons, who dares to be disrespectful?

“Humph!” Erke glanced at the leaders of the major clans and sneered disdainfully.

He can clearly remember how these clans looked when he was in trouble! Even the most noble Yehenala clan of the demons was on the verge of collapse.

“You despicable slave clan!” Erke snorted coldly—the internal affairs of these demons will be handled when Erke returns.

Then, Erke’s eyes fell on Ruo Tongmo.

“Ruotongmo...” Erke had a playful sneer at the corner of his mouth – at the beginning, Ruotongmo was so arrogant, he even robbed the town artifact in Erke’s hand.

But now, Erke has become a god, but Ruotongmo has become Xu Ming’s soul slave.

“Give me the magic weapon of my demon clan first and return it!”

boom!

Erke is out!

His figure didn’t move at all, but his arms suddenly stretched infinitely long, grasping like a chick like Ruotong Demon.

“Not good!” Ruo Tongmo’s face changed suddenly, and he even wanted to escape; but he found that the surrounding space was blocked and suppressed – let alone escape, he couldn’t even move his fingers.

“Not good!” Xu Ming’s expression changed.

Of course he could see that Ruo Tongmo couldn’t avoid this capture.

“If Tongmo is my soul slave, how can I be taken away casually?” Xu Ming secretly said, “And, more importantly, the only artifact of the demons is in Ruotongmo; If you take it away, the artifact will fall into Erke’s hands! – If Erke gets the artifact, wouldn’t it be even more powerful?”

In an instant, Xu Ming wanted to understand – Erke must never get the divine weapon!

“Save Ruo Tongmo!”

At this time, the only hope to save Ruotongmo is Xu Ming!

Other top human beings are unable to protect themselves in the face of gods; now it is extremely difficult to even act, let alone save people from Erke!

Swish!

Xu Ming instantly disappeared from his original position and appeared beside Demon Ruotong; then, he opened the world ring and directly installed Demon Ruotong inside.

rumbling...

At this moment, Erke’s giant palm arrived!

“So fast!” Xu Ming was shocked!

You must know that Xu Ming was relatively close to Ruo Tong Mo, and he teleported directly. And he had just teleported over, and the palm of Erke, who was standing farther away, was here!

Erke's speed can be imagined!

And the faster the speed, Wei Wei means stronger power!

"You can't just take it hard!"

Xu Ming activated the "teleport" hook again and disappeared from the spot again.

boom!

Erke's giant palm roared in rage, but it was empty.

What about Xu Ming?

This time, Xu Ming teleported behind Erke! The "reincarnation black hole" converged at the tip of the gun and shot directly to the back of Erke's head.

In the face of the gods, Xu Ming still dared to take the initiative!

"Be careful!" The demigods of the Yehenara clan couldn't help but worry when they saw Xu Ming appearing behind Erke in a daze.

"Patriarch be careful!"

"Huh!" Erke just smiled disdainfully. In the realm of gods, all movements could not escape Erke's perception; Erke clearly felt that Xu Ming's attack strength was equivalent to a "fifteenth-order" demigod.

"Tips for carving insects!"

With such a weak attack power, it is impossible to pose any threat to Erke at all.

However, Erke was very interested in Xu Ming's teleportation: "How did he do it... Even me, I can't do teleportation!"

boom!

The divine weapon, the Ice Musket, burst out with Xu Ming's strongest power. But Erke didn't even bother to move.

Ding-

The spear slammed into the back of Erke's head, making a sharp metal crash that shook Xu Ming's palms. But Erke... was unscathed!

Yes, unscathed!

"It's tough!" Xu Ming gasped.

"Xu Ming!" The voice transmission of the Golden War God resounded in Xu Ming's mind, "The fifteenth-order attack cannot possibly hurt the divine body of the gods! Run away!"

The other top human beings have already begun to flee towards the Asking Palace.

The Asking Palace is a pseudo-artifact-level palace; if you escape in, you will be safe!

At this time, Erke's palm casually fluttered behind him and slapped Xu Ming like a fly: "Die!"

In an instant, Xu Ming felt that the surrounding space was completely suppressed; even with his own strength, he seemed to be stuck in a quagmire and had difficulty moving.

"Is this the power of the gods? Suppress everything..."

Xu Ming can completely imagine that if he were replaced by an ordinary "fifteenth-order demigod" to face the gods, he would be killed instantly!

“Teleport!” Xu Ming had no choice but to turn on the “Teleport” hook again and dodged to a distance. He found that in front of the real gods, he could only rely on “teleportation” to save his life for the time being.

“Interesting! Interesting!” Erke sneered, “How did you achieve ‘teleport’? Tell me! I can think about it, not destroying your human race!”

“Teleport” is such a powerful trick, of course Erke’s heart is moved!

Xu Ming just smiled coldly: “Will I believe you?”

“Since I don’t believe it I will kill the other great powers of your human race first! I will deal with you after all of them are killed! Hmph, ‘teleport’ must be limited, I don’t believe it, you can Keep ‘teleporting’ all the time!” Erke is extremely arrogant and indomitable – he guessed right, teleportation does have a conditional limit, that is, it requires a lot of hanging points!

However, Xu Ming is now rich and powerful, and if he just “teleports”, it is impossible to spend all his points!

boom!

Suddenly, Erke moved! – His figure is like a black lightning, directly killing the top human beings who escaped.

Compared with Erke, the speed of the top human beings is as slow as a snail crawling!

“Not good!” Xu Ming’s face suddenly changed greatly – if Erke was killed, then he would slaughter the great power of the human race, and it would be as easy as “stepping on ants”!

Step on a bunch of them!

At the moment, Xu Ming couldn’t care too much, a “teleport” blocked Erke – no matter what, he wanted to stop Erke!