

A World 541

Chapter 541: , 1St Avatar

myself and my avatar, there... that what...

what is that...

what's that?

right!

Oneself and one's own avatars are fighting there to learn from each other and compete for the perception of heaven; then, the deity and the clone comprehend together, and the speed of improvement of perception of heaven can not be doubled?

As for why you thought of giving birth to a "female doppelganger"?

because...

Men's and women's matching, practice is not tired!

Xiaohang said again: "The higher the bloodline level of the avatar, the more hanging points will be consumed! For example, nurturing a divine beast avatar and a special life avatar will consume more hanging points than a human avatar!"

"Um!"

Xu Ming can understand.

"Now, the upper limit of the number of avatars linked to 'clones' is one! Then I want to conceive..." Xu Ming did not hesitate, "I want to use myself as a template to breed a completely identical clone!"

Xiaohang immediately quoted: “With the host’s current cultivation base, to breed a clone that is the same as the deity, it will cost 1 million points of level 6 hanging points!”

“One million level 6 hanging points?”

Xu Ming has only a few million level 6 hanging points in total.

However, even if all the hanging points are exhausted, Xu Ming will have to give birth to a clone!

“Then let’s start giving birth!” Xu Ming said.

Xiaohang’s voice sounded: “Please provide a piece of your own gene from the host.”

“Gene?” Xu Ming hadn’t heard this biological term for a long time, “Is it hair?”

“Can!”

Xu Ming directly pulled a hair down and levitated in front of him.

Immediately afterwards, he saw that a special energy containing a strong breath of life wrapped this strand of hair.

This special energy is both mysterious and great; like the amniotic fluid of a mother, it breeds new life.

This strand of Xu Ming’s hair was changing rapidly.

First twisted into a ball, turned into a red flesh.

Afterwards, this flesh and blood squirmed and grew fiercely, and soon, it grew into a “Xiaolongbao”.

Then, the “Xiaolongbao” began to change shape, and gradually grew its head, hands and feet... It became a villain and began to grow.

Xu Ming felt a very peculiar feeling in this little man; it was as if there was an extra part of his body – and this extra part was completely separated from his own body!

puff! puff! puff! ...

A very weak heartbeat was beating slightly in the small man’s chest cavity. Xu Ming felt that he had a second heart.

“What a wonderful feeling!” Xu Ming couldn’t help sighing.

Under the nurturing of special life energy, the villain grows rapidly.

In just a quarter of an hour, it grew to the size of a baby. Another quarter of an hour, it is already a child!

“It’s amazing to hang ‘Clone’!” Looking at the other self, bred under his own eyes, Xu Ming seemed to have captured a hint of the mystery of the rules of life.

An hour later, Xu Ming’s “first avatar” was officially cultivated successfully!

“Are you me?” Xu Ming looked at his clone, as if talking to himself.

“Yes, I am you!” The clone also said.

After speaking, the deity and the clone laughed together.

In fact, the avatar is like Xu Ming having an extra hand; all the thoughts and thoughts of the avatar originate entirely from the deity—whether it is the deity or the avatar, to put it bluntly, it is the same person!

Xu Ming talking to his clone is no different from talking to himself.

Xiaohang's voice sounded again: "The 'Clone' was conceived successfully! – Please ensure the safety of the deity! Once the deity dies, the clone will also die!"

The deity is like the trunk of a tree; the avatar is just a branch on the tree – if the branch is broken, another one will grow; but if the trunk is broken, it will really be broken!

"I have a 'clone', I still have to keep it a secret!" Xu Ming pondered secretly, "After all, this kind of thing is too different! I have never heard of anyone who can have a completely independent avatar; Many, I have heard of 'pseudo avatars' such as 'Magic avatars'!"

After thinking about it, Xu Ming quickly came up with an idea: "In the future, my deity will hide in the fog and rain ship for a long time to cultivate; while the clone is responsible for roaming outside. In this way, it is very safe and can hide people's eyes and ears!" When the independent space is opened up in the future, my deity will hide in the independent space; then, I will be truly absolutely safe!"

After more than ten years of wandering in another world, Xu Ming's sense of security has never been more adequate than it is now!

So safe!

The deity can't hide and can't go out, and let the clone who is not afraid of death be responsible for roaming outside.

Even if the clone dies, it can be reborn immediately! – In this way, Xu Ming is simply "invincible"!

"However, we still need to keep a low profile for a while now!" Xu Ming thought to himself.

Although the Wuyu Ship is a semi-artifact-class battleship, it is extremely safe; however, as far as Xu Ming knows, the real top-notch powers still have a way to kill themselves! —For example, a great power at the level of the Supreme Heaven Palace Master, if he has an "artifact" in his hand, it is completely possible to break the fog and rain ship and kill himself!

Besides, Xu Ming is not alone, and he still needs to take care of the Savage Sect, Palm God Kingdom and other forces Therefore, Xu Ming will have to keep a low profile for a while; when an

independent space is opened up, his own deity will hide. Enter the independent space, and bring in relatives and friends... At that time, Xu Ming will be able to run wild without worries!

If you want to walk sideways, you can walk sideways!

If you want to hit anyone in the face, hit anyone in the face!

Even a **** would never think of threatening Xu Ming's life or death!

"It seems that we have to quickly find a way to find out where the 'Battlefield of Ten Thousand Races' on the treasure map is!"

Xu Ming is counting on to dig out the treasure on the treasure map, so as to open up an independent space and let himself enter the real "invincible mode"!

It's really invincible!

Invincible is pure!

Not fake invincibility!

"But right now... I still have to improve the cultivation of the clone first!"

Xu Ming's first avatar has just been conceived. It is extremely fragile and has no cultivation base at all. He is not even an outsider. He is completely an ordinary person!

Although Xu Ming's understanding of the Dao of Heaven has reached the level of a Daoist, but as an ordinary person, the avatar's soul is too weak, and he can't mobilize the power of the Dao of Heaven at all! – It's like a baby, even if you give him a dragon-slaying sword, he can't hold it!

However, improving his cultivation was not a problem for Xu Ming at all!

"Xiaohang, help me to 'forcibly level up' to the Taoist level!"

As soon as the “Forced Leveling” hung up, Xu Ming’s first avatar’s cultivation level improved, and he immediately entered the “Rocket Mode”!

Practice outside...

2nd turn outside...

Three turns outside...

...

Early workouts...

...

Complete inner training...

...

Early days...

Chapter 542: , The Suppression Of The Rules Of The Operation Of Heaven And Earth

The cultivation of the clone has soared.

External training, internal training, innate, condensing pills, spiritual realm, Daojun... soared to Dao Zun before stopping.

As for the hanging points consumed by “forced leveling”, Xu Ming really didn’t feel bad about it at all. Because—from the external training to the Daojun stage, only the level 1 to 5 hanging points are consumed; Xu Ming has some of these five levels of hanging points, and he doesn’t feel distressed at all if he consumes them casually.

After reaching the Dao Zun level, it is necessary to consume level 6 hanging points; Xu Ming quickly braked and stopped to force the level.

“One Step Dao Zun!” Xu Ming felt the current cultivation of the clone.

As for the perception of the Tao of Heaven... The deity and the clone are both Xu Ming himself; with the exact same thinking and memory, naturally they also have the same perception of the Tao of Heaven.

Therefore, after the cultivation base of the clone has been upgraded to the step-dao monarch, the strength is not much different from that of the deity!

After all, the main body can be opened and the clone can be opened and hung – there is almost no difference.

If there is still a gap, it is in terms of secret skills, such as “The Body of the Holy Beast”, “Nine Palaces and Eight Arrays of Locks”, “Puppet Demon Body”, “Devil’s Avatar”, “The Power of Fog Rain” and other secret skills, the deity learns It is done, but the avatar has not yet learned.

Since you haven’t completed your studies, why are you hesitating, learn!

Xu Ming left his avatar in the Wuyu Ship and frantically practiced secret skills; while his deity, accompanied Gu Hanmo, and lived a leisurely life.

...

Time passed quietly like water.

It’s night, the stars are all over the sky.

Xu Ming and Gu Hanmo were lying idle on the icy rocks on the top of the wild mountain, quietly watching the twinkling stars in the sky.

The night wind was cool and gentle, and the surroundings were extremely quiet.

“Xu Ming.” Gu Hanmo suddenly said.

“Huh?” Xu Ming’s voice seemed to be sleepy.

“You said...why don’t I have that yet?” Gu Hanmo’s voice was very light.

Xu Ming was stunned: “Which one?”

“It’s... that one!”

Xu Ming became more and more confused: “That, which one is it?”

“That’s it...” Gu Hanmo was ashamed and angry, “Oh, you are really stupid! It’s just...that’s it... why haven’t I...pregnant?”

“Er...” Xu Ming was stunned.

Xu Ming was actually quite puzzled by this question.

Since he and Gu Hanmo got married, although it’s not really a nighttime snack, he’s already “doing” very diligently! After such a long time, it stands to reason that I should have been pregnant long ago!

“Could it be...” Xu Ming couldn’t help but wonder, “One of us is infertile?”

However, it is impossible!

Xu Ming knew very well that his body and that of Gu Hanmo were extremely normal and healthy!

But...

Why can’t I get pregnant?

Xu Ming had no choice but to be cheeky and asked Xiaohang for advice: “Xiaohang, look, what’s the situation with us...?”

Xiaohang replied: “Nothing! It’s normal!”

“Very normal?”

As the saying goes, “do not hesitate to be a doctor”, in the “Little Hanging Doctor”, Xu Ming had nothing to hide, and asked directly: “We have been in the same room for so long, and we still haven’t conceived, this is also called normal. ?”

Xiaohang said in a mechanical voice that did not contain any emotion: “The higher the cultivation level, the more difficult it will be to get pregnant. This is a very normal thing!”

“Eh?” Xu Ming was stunned – what’s the matter?

Xiaohang said again: “Actually, this is also a natural operating rule of heaven and earth!”

“I’m going!” Xu Ming cursed in his heart – don’t I just want to have a baby? Could this have anything to do with the rules of the operation of heaven and earth?

This is too ridiculous!

Xiaohang continued: “The rules of the operation of heaven and earth, although there is no ‘explicit statement’, but we can easily find a rule – the stronger it is, the rarer it is!”

Xiaohang gave an example: “For example, in the demon clan, the number of divine beasts is extremely rare! Some of the top divine beasts are even unique; there is only one in each era!”

For example, the blood-eyed demigod of the Shadow Alliance is a unique divine beast!

“For example, the elephant clan of the demon clan is much smaller than the ant clan! Because, as far as the individual is concerned, the elephant is much stronger than the ant!”

“The rules of the operation of heaven and earth, the stronger it is, the harder it is to breed the next generation!”

“You are the Dao Zun now, with a million-year lifespan! If you can easily give birth to children, wouldn’t there be many, many children in your long life?”

“How can there be ‘easy’?” Xu Ming said depressedly, “We have been married for more than ten years...”

Xiao Hang said: “You only want to have children in ten years? – Calculate, if you spend ten years, you will have children; then, in your million years of life, how many children will you have? ? Yes... 100,000!”

“One hundred thousand...” Xu Ming was immediately speechless by the number.

One hundred thousand children, what is the concept? -Everyone asks you “why”, that’s “100,000 whys”!

“Don’t say ten years, even if you only have one child in a hundred years; then, based on your current lifespan, you will also have ten thousand children!”

“So...” Xiaohang concluded, “It’s not your problem that you can’t get pregnant but...God’s problem! The rules of the operation of heaven and earth are secretly suppressing you!”

Xu Ming seems to have heard a new explanation of infertility – it’s not that you are infertile, but that you are too strong, and God doesn’t want you to have children easily!

“Okay...” Xu Ming sighed, “According to this, I’m afraid I won’t have children in hundreds or thousands of years?”

“Not necessarily!” Xiao Hang said, “It’s early or late, it depends on luck and the rules of how heaven and earth work! – Maybe you won’t have children for tens of thousands of years, and maybe you will have them tomorrow!”

...

Outside the Endless Continent, another world that is extremely far away.

On a red expanse of grassland.

The grass was red, like it was stained with blood.

The dewdrops condensed on the grass were like drops of blood, exuding a ferocious light.

Occasionally, blood dewdrops dripped, making the ***** smell of the entire crimson grassland more intense and terrifying. Even if the Taoist master came here, he might be enchanted by this ***** aura!

At this time, on the crimson grassland, somewhere inconspicuous.

A young girl in a black suit is being surrounded by more than a dozen ***** and strong men from all directions.

This girl has a cold temperament, but her body exudes a special smell of seductive crime. When people see her, they can't help but want to get her.

“Escape? Hahahaha, run away again!”

More than a dozen ***** and strong men surrounded the girl, like a pack of wolves surrounding a lamb.

“If you enter our blood and kill the original, even if it is a god, you can't escape! What's more, you are not even a god!”

“Furthermore, you were also hit by our Fallen Soul Fog. Now, you should have no strength all over your body!”

“Be obedient and capture it! Lord will take good care of you, hahahaha...”

Chapter 543: , Anxious

The girl's expression did not panic at all, but instead she shouted with a cold face: "I am from the Holy Emperor City, and you dare to be presumptuous!"

"Saint Emperor City?" The dozen or so ***** and strong men all laughed, "You said that you are from the Holy Emperor City, and you are from the Holy Emperor City? Hahahaha..."

"Humph!" The girl turned her hand, and a golden token appeared in her hand. The word "Holy Emperor" on the token exudes the mighty coercion of the Law of Heaven.

"Huh!?" The expressions of more than ten ***** strong men changed, "Is it really from the Holy Emperor City?"

"That's right! You leave immediately, I can still consider it, let's not blame it! But if you continue to be presumptuous...the consequences of offending the Holy Emperor City, you must know it!"

The complexions of more than a dozen ***** and strong men changed several times one after another.

But gradually, they all showed ruthless expressions: "Saint Emperor City, we really can't afford to offend you! But... here is the blood killing the original, when we finish playing with you, and then destroy the corpse and destroy the traces, who will know, we did it. of!"

"And... Since you are from the Holy Emperor City, you will definitely have a lot of treasures on your body! When the time comes, we will take your treasures and leave Xue Sha Yuan directly and go to a foreign country... Hahahaha, the divine domain is vast, even if it is a holy place. Emperor City, if you want to find us, it is also looking for a needle in a haystack!"

Thinking of this, more than a dozen ***** strong men not only did not retreat, but instead pushed towards the charming girl step by step.

The girl gritted her teeth: "This hatred, our Holy Emperor City has written down... You wait!"

After speaking, the girl crushed a piece of jade talisman very simply; with a "swoosh", she disappeared.

The expressions of more than ten ***** strong men changed greatly: “It’s a random teleportation charm!”

“Damn! She actually has such a life-saving treasure on her body!”

“It’s really unfortunate, stealing chickens can’t lose rice! Let such a stunner run away, and even offend the Holy Emperor City for no reason!”

“If you are offended, you will be offended! Let’s quickly leave Xue Shayuan and hide far away! The realm of the gods is so big, no matter how strong the Holy Emperor City is, it will never try to find us!”

“Yes! Hurry up!”

...

However, after offending the Holy Emperor City, is it so easy to escape?

Three days later, the blood killed the original edge.

More than a dozen ***** and strong men were surrounded by hundreds of sergeants of the Holy Emperor City. These sergeants, all over their bodies, are overflowing with a mysterious heavenly breath; every sergeant is a real...God!

And the general in white armor who led the sergeant was particularly terrifying. Although he looks like a young man, his soul is also very young; however, his aura alone overwhelms more than a dozen ***** strong men and hundreds of sergeants in the audience.

“Every... all the adults of the Holy Emperor City, why are you besieging us? Is there any misunderstanding?”

“Misunderstand?”

General Bai Jia stared, and the dozen or so ***** and strong men slumped to the ground.

“Take them all back first!”

General Bai Jia gave an order, and then, he traveled through hundreds of millions of miles of blood to kill Yuan alone, and came to the place where the girl crushed the jade talisman before.

“Xiao Ran, where have you been?”

...

This is a chaotic world.

The sand and dust danced wildly in the sky, and the world was dark. Even the space, under this endless sandstorm, began to distort...

In such a harsh environment, it is impossible for weak beings to survive. This world is coming to an end.

In the endless sandstorm, a broad-blade remnant sword with a height of more than ten thousand feet was inserted into the depths of the earth, while the hilt stood above the clouds. This broken sword has been damaged for many years; moreover, due to the passage of time, it has almost become a scrap of iron.

The delicate figure of the girl is curling up under the broken sword, avoiding the sandstorm that ripped through the sky.

“Here... it seems to be a dilapidated kingdom of God?” The girl carefully observed the surrounding scene, “I didn’t expect that I would be teleported to this kind of place randomly... Now, I can’t even contact the Holy Emperor City, this is troublesome big...”

“What’s more troublesome is that the poison of the Fallen Soul Mist, I will not be able to remove it for a while...”

...

Wild Mountains.

On the deck of the fog and rain ship.

Xu Ming stood here alone, practicing his marksmanship over and over again.

This is Xu Ming's deity.

As for the clone, he was still hiding in the fog and rain ship, cultivating various secret skills with great concentration. When the clone has all the secret skills, then there will be no difference between the strength of the clone and the deity!

Whoosh!

A spear stabbed out flat, silent, seemingly without power, and didn't even cause a ripple in the space.

However, when Xu Ming stabbed the spear completely, a strange and terrifying devouring force suddenly came from the tip of the spear.

boom!

With the tip of the gun as the center, the surrounding space was directly distorted into a vortex.

At the ripples of the vortex, small space cracks were formed.

The vortex is constantly spinning, and it does not disappear for a long time.

Suddenly, the entire vortex collapsed. The space in front of Xu Ming directly formed a black hole.

The black hole devoured the surrounding space and seemed to want to expand even more. The surrounding space is constantly repairing and filling this black hole, trying to make this circular space crack disappear.

Xu Ming watched quietly.

This style is exactly the god-level marksmanship secret technique he created – Samsara Destruction!

“Now, even if I don’t have to open it, I can tear the space apart!”

Xu Ming estimated that if he didn’t hang up and only used “Samsara Destruction”, then his strength could almost be comparable to that of the four-step Taoist and the five-step Taoist.

“But... this is just the first style of “Reincarnation Disruption”!”

“Reincarnation Disruption”, since it can be evaluated as a god-level secret skill by Xiaohang Naturally, it is impossible to have such power!

Xu Ming still needs to continue to create and improve before he can create a complete set of god-level secret skills!

Of course, even if it’s just this first style, the power is already amazing.

“I have to name this first style, let’s call it...’Reincarnation Black Hole’!”

The first form of “Reincarnation Disruption” – Reincarnation Black Hole!

“Continue to study!”

Xu Ming was looking forward to seeing how terrifying the power would be when he created this set of god-level marksmanship!

“Come again!”

Xu Ming shot after shot, or stabbed, swept, or pumped furiously... From these simplest and most simple attacks, he tried to understand the essence of marksmanship.

...

Time goes by.

Xu Ming's understanding of the secret skills of marksmanship also deepened.

Sometimes his marksmanship is like a flash of lightning that cannot be caught; sometimes it is like a raging sea, turbulent and continuous;

Although the second style of "Reincarnation Disruption" has never been created, Xu Ming's understanding of marksmanship is becoming more and more profound.

After accumulating enough understanding, then, creating the second formula, it is estimated that it will be a matter of course!

...

One day after March.

Xu Ming suddenly felt extremely restless.

"Huh? What's going on? Why do you feel so anxious?"

You know, at Xu Ming's level, it's hard to have anything that can make him restless!

And once the mind is anxious, it cannot be for no reason, but it is likely to mean that something big will happen.

"What the **** happened...?" Xu Ming had no clue.

Suddenly, he felt that the surrounding air began to be restless, and it looked like it was about to boil.

Chapter 544: , Battlefield Of Ten Thousand Races

The surrounding air began to be restless, and it looked like it was about to boil.

“How can the calm air suddenly become restless?”

Xu Ming hurriedly spread out his spiritual power, covering thousands of miles around. However, he found that within a radius of ten thousand miles, there was a scene of restless air.

“What’s the matter?”

Xu Ming had never seen such a scene before.

Just when he was extremely confused, suddenly—

boom!

The whole earth trembled slightly.

Xu Ming was certain that this slight tremor was definitely not an earthquake. Because, if it is an earthquake, there should be a “quake center”; and, the vibration intensity should decrease in a circular shape from the center of the earthquake to the outside.

However, within the 10,000-mile range covered by Xu Ming’s mental power, the intensity of the vibration he felt was exactly the same.

“It feels like... something hit the Endless Continent, causing the entire continent to be shaken slightly!”

Xu Ming calculated.

At this moment, Xu Ming received a message: “The battlefield of ten thousand clans is coming, please all Dao Zun, go to the palace to tell the story!”

“Battlefield of Ten Thousand Clans?” Xu Ming was startled.

He was pondering, where is the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Clans marked on the treasure map left by the old man Kusuan; he never expected that the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Clans would come!

“Could it be that the reason why the entire Endless Continent trembled slightly was the battlefield of ten thousand races?”

Thinking about it, Xu Ming walked into the cabin of the Wuyu ship.

After a while, Xu Ming came out of the cabin.

It looks exactly the same Xu Ming, but in fact... the person who walked in before was Xu Ming's deity; but now it is Xu Ming's clone.

Only a very few people know the secret of having a clone; even Gu Kongshan doesn't know it.

After all, the more unusual the secret, the deeper it must be hidden.

“Now, my clone has also practiced all secret skills; in terms of strength, it is no different from the deity!”

Xu Ming intends that his own deity will never leave the “safe zone”; he will only let his clone wander outside.

Anyway, even if the clone hangs up, it can be reunited immediately.

“Walk!”

Swah—

Xu Ming's clone flew into the sky and left the wild mountain range in the blink of an eye.

...

On the third floor of the Asking Palace, tens of thousands of Taoists have gathered at this time.

There are a lot of Dao Zun, who didn't come during the last Dao Fate War, but they all arrived this time.

As soon as Xu Ming came in, he also saw several familiar faces, such as the inspector Yi Tianxing, who was in charge of monitoring the six major territories such as Huxin Island.

"Monitor Yi!" Xu Ming took the initiative to step forward and greeted him.

Ten years ago, when Xu Ming was just a spiritual monk, Yi Tianxing treated him very well. Now that Xu Ming's strength has improved, he naturally won't look down on others.

"Oh? Brother Xu Ming!" Yi Tianxing only saw Xu Ming and said with emotion, "Brother Xu Ming, when I first saw you, I felt that you had great potential; Nian, you are already a Dao Zun... Moreover, you are not an ordinary Taoist! I admire it! I really admire it!"

Xu Ming said modestly: "It's just some luck."

"Haha, why don't I have such an opportunity?" Yi Tianxing joked, "Come, come, sit with me!"

"it is good!"

The two sat down at a small table casually, and Yi Tianxing couldn't help but sigh again: "It's just over ten years, and you've been able to sit on an equal footing with me..."

You must know that Dao Zun is powerful and has a long life span of millions of years. For Dao Venerable Master, more than ten years is actually equivalent to a mortal... one day!

Yi Tianxing now feels as if he just encouraged Xu Ming yesterday to work hard and be positive; today, Xu Ming is already on an equal footing with him.

"So what about tomorrow...?" Yi Tianxing couldn't help thinking, "Tomorrow, will I need to look up to Xu Ming?"

This doesn't seem to be a question of "would it", but... inevitable!

"Tomorrow", Yi Tianxing must look up to Xu Ming!

"Inspector Yi, what happened?" Xu Ming couldn't help asking, "Did the entire Endless Continent shake slightly? Also, what is the 'Battlefield of Ten Thousand Races' for?"

"You still call me 'Brother Yi', or just call me by my name, you don't need to call me so formal." Yi Tianxing said, "The entire Endless Continent was indeed shaken slightly; and the reason for the shaking was 'Wan Wan'. Clan battlefield', and 'scratch' with the endless continent!"

"Eh?" Xu Ming was startled, "What exactly is this battlefield of ten thousand races? After scratching with the Endless Continent, it caused the entire Endless Continent to vibrate?"

Yi Tianxing said: "The battlefield of ten thousand races is actually a desolate kingdom of God!"

Xu Ming was startled: "Didn't the gods have infinite lifespans? How could the kingdom of gods be destroyed?"

"Gods, although they have an infinite lifespan, they also have the possibility of falling!" Yi Tianxing said, "The owner of this desolate kingdom of gods is a very famous loner in the history of the endless continent, 'True God Brahma'!"

"True God Brahma does not belong to any ethnic group. Originally, he was just a very ordinary lone Taoist; later, he entered the very depths of the Eternal Demon Pit and found an opportunity, from an ordinary Taoist, He became a ***** in one fell swoop!" Yi Tianxing continued, "After becoming a god, he lived in the Endless Continent for millions of years; after that, there was no more news. However, his kingdom of God has been floating in the The very depths of the space crack – that is the place where the demigods are hard to reach!"

"As the years passed, the deeds of True God Brahma were gradually forgotten on the Endless Continent. It was not until thousands of years ago that the Kingdom of God of True God Brahma suddenly drifted to the Endless Continent. Only at this time did the greats discover that this Kingdom of God, has been defeated!"

“The collapse of the kingdom of God means that... the true God of Brahma has probably fallen!”

“The kingdom of God after the famine can no longer be fixed in a certain place, but follows the turbulent flow of space, in the cracks of space, floating around! Almost every 100,000 years or so, it will collide with the endless continent; , it will float to the depths of the cracks in space that even demigods can’t reach.”

“True God Brahma once went deep into the Eternal Devil Pit, so the major ethnic groups feel that there should be a lot of treasures in his kingdom of God; or, there will be secrets about Eternal Devil Pit! – All parties want to go in and explore. After all, but at this time, I discovered that there is a set of independent operating rules in the kingdom of God, which restricts the entry of the Taoist and above; if you force it, only jade and stone will be burned!

“So, all parties had to send Taoist priests to enter. At first, the Taoist priests of all parties went in for treasure hunting; but gradually, treasure hunting turned into a fight! Later, this deserted kingdom of gods, It has directly become a battlefield for the Taoists of various ethnic groups, and even, it is called... a battlefield of all ethnic groups!”

Chapter 545: , The First Person Under The Taoist

“The battlefield of the Taoists...”

Xu Ming was a little stunned when he heard that, there is such a place in the Endless Continent!

“Is it weird?” Yi Tianxing saw that Xu Ming had some doubts, and couldn’t help but smile, “During the battle of life and death, it is easiest to stimulate potential! However, many of the Taoists of our human race know each other, and it is almost impossible to fight between life and death. Moreover, even if there is a life-and-death fight, the great powers of the ethnic group will probably stand up to stop it! – In this way, the Dao Venerables will hardly have the opportunity to sharpen their life and death!”

“Isn’t there an Eternal Demon Pit?” Xu Ming couldn’t help asking. Please search () to see the most complete! fastest updated novel

Yi Tianxing shook his head and said with a smile: “The Eternal Demon Pit is a place where Daoist masters often haunt! Dao Zun goes there, and once he encounters an alien Daoist, it will not be a life-and-death grind, but... send to death!”

“Uh...” Xu Ming thought for a while, and it seemed that this was indeed the case.

Yi Tianxing continued to popularize science and said: “Without life and death, the cultivation of the Taoists will be slow, and the probability of becoming a Taoist will be greatly reduced! – And after the appearance of the battlefield of ten thousand races, many Taoists rushed in. , fight against the Taoist priest to improve his strength, or...killed by the Taoist priest of the alien race!”

“It’s crazy!” Xu Ming couldn’t help sighing.

“The road of martial arts is made up of slaughter! Without slaughter, on the road of martial arts, it is doomed to not go fast!” Yi Tianxing said solemnly.

“Indeed!” Xu Ming also felt deeply, “The road of martial arts is a road that belongs to the strong; on this road, the strong die, and the strong can live!”

But after sighing for a while, Xu Ming thought with some doubts – then, what will happen to the “stronger” when he encounters me, the “opener”?

“Xu Ming.” Yi Tianxing suddenly asked, “This time the Battle of Ten Thousand Races opens, do you want to go in?”

Xu Ming hardly hesitated: “Go in.”

At this time, this Xu Ming in the palace is just a clone; even if he hangs in the battlefield of ten thousand races, it doesn’t matter.

Moreover, Xu Ming originally planned to enter the battlefield of ten thousand clans to find the treasures of the short-lived old man.

In this battlefield of ten thousand races, he must go!

Of course, Yi Tianxing didn't know Xu Ming's secret. When he saw Xu Ming, he didn't even think about it, so he said that he was going to the battlefield of ten thousand clans. He couldn't help but persuade: "Xu Ming, I think you are not suitable for going to the battlefield of ten thousand clans!"

"Oh? Why?" Although Xu Ming made up his mind to go, he couldn't help but ask.

"Those who go to the battlefield of ten thousand races usually have their strength not improved for a long time, so they go to life and death to seek opportunities for breakthroughs!" Yi Tianxing said, "And your strength is improving rapidly, there is no need to rush. Go to the grind of life and death!—this is one of them!"

"Second, you don't know the dangers of the Ten Thousand Races battlefield at all. The alien races have all kinds of strange methods, and you have no experience. After entering the Ten Thousand Races battlefield, it is easy to suffer losses!"

"Thirdly, you are a 'once-in-a-million-year' genius. If anything happens on the battlefield of ten thousand races, it will be a big loss for our entire human race!"

After listening to Xu Ming, he smiled and said, "I will definitely go to this battlefield of ten thousand races! As for the danger... Don't worry, I have my own cards to save my life!"

Yi Tianxing didn't think so: "Life-saving card? – Xu Ming, I eat a few more years of salt than you, listen to my advice, don't be too arrogant; otherwise, you are likely to be your life-saving card. Buried!"

"Uh..." Xu Ming was speechless.

There are some secrets that he can't explain to Yi Tianxing.

It was impossible for him to tell Yi Tianxing frankly—I have a clone, so I am not afraid to go anywhere!

Suddenly, there were some noises on the third floor of the Asking Palace.

A handsome Taoist in brocade clothes and jade belt stepped into the third floor; beside him, there were some Taoists surrounded.

“Who is this?” Xu Ming thought to himself—what a pomp!

“Xu Ming, you don’t recognize him?” Yi Tianxing said.

“I don’t know.” Xu Ming knew only a limited number of Taoists.

“You don’t even recognize him!” Yi Tianxing said in surprise, “I’ll tell you his name, maybe you’ve heard it before. His name is... Ye Hai!”

“Ye Hai?” Xu Ming frowned slightly and shook his head, “Is it very famous? Never heard of it!”

“Okay...” Yi Tianxing said speechlessly, “Ye Hai Dao Zun, there is also a very long nickname – the first person under the Dao Lord!”

“The first person under the Taoist Lord?” Xu Ming was moved, “This nickname is a bit domineering!”

“The entire human race, at the Daoist level, no one is stronger than Ye Hai!” Yi Tianxing said solemnly, “And every time I enter the battlefield of ten thousand races, Ye Hai is undoubtedly the core combat power of our human race!”

“Is no one stronger than him?” Xu Ming thought to himself, “Perhaps, not before! As for now...”

Xu Ming dared to say that if he did his best, there should still be a way to defeat Ye Hai.

...

Xu Ming didn’t recognize Ye Hai, but Ye Hai recognized Xu Ming.

He even took the initiative to walk up to Xu Ming and said with a smile, “You are Xu Ming, right? I have heard of you, your strength is not bad!”

Although Ye Hai was smiling, Xu Ming had a feeling of “smiling but not smiling” when he saw it.

Moreover, Xu Ming also felt that Ye Hai's tone had a condescending attitude; it was as if the elders were judging the younger ones.

I rely on!

Xu Ming cursed inwardly—what kind of thing is Ye Hai, how dare he judge me?

Ye Hai said again: "The future generations are terrifying! I really look forward to it, you can grow up quickly; in this way, in the battlefield of ten thousand races, you can also help me share some of the pressure!"

I rely on!

Xu Ming secretly cursed again—this Ye Hai really took himself seriously.

However, Xu Ming wasn't too bored to argue with him. After all, Xu Ming hid his strength in order to pretend to be a pig and eat a tiger after entering the battlefield of ten thousand races; of course he wouldn't, because Ye Hai's few words revealed his strength.

After Ye Hai put down a few words of "caring for the younger generation", he just floated away without waiting for Xu Ming to open his mouth – he was full of style and momentum.

...

One after another, there were already 20,000 to 30,000 Dao Zuns gathered in the Asking Palace.

In the entire human race, almost 30% of the Dao Venerables are already here; moreover, most of them are tyrannical existences among the Dao Venerables.

As for the other Dao Zuns who haven't come yet, almost all of them don't plan to enter the battlefield of ten thousand races.

"Xu Ming!" Yi Tianxing suddenly said, "Since you insist on entering the battlefield of ten thousand clans, why don't you form a team with me!"

Although Yi Tianxing is not weak, he is a six-step Taoist. However, those who dare to enter the battlefield of ten thousand races are generally the weakest with the strength of the four-step Taoist; no matter how weak, they will not dare to enter and die! – Therefore, Yi Tianxing’s strength, after entering the Ten Thousand Races battlefield, can only be regarded as medium.

With his strength, if he acts alone, once he encounters a slightly stronger enemy, or encounters a small team of aliens, he will probably be beaten into a dog.

“Let’s form a team...” Xu Ming hesitated.

Chapter 546: , Team

With Xu Ming’s strength and his wretched fighting style, he didn’t need to team up with anyone at all; walking alone was the best choice.

Moreover, even if you want to form a team, you have to find a few strong teammates; Yi Tianxing’s level, to put it bluntly, is far from qualified to be Xu Ming’s teammate – Six Steps Dao Zun, Xu Ming is one move. Can be killed in seconds.

Of course, Xu Ming’s true strength is known only to himself, no one else knows.

If Yi Tianxing knew Xu Ming’s true strength, he would not have dared to invite him to form a team.

“Let’s form a team...” Xu Ming hesitated, but agreed, “Okay!”

He agreed to form a team for two reasons.

First, Xu Ming has never entered the battlefield of ten thousand races, so he really needs to be led by an “old driver”, so that he can get familiar with the environment as quickly as possible.

The second is to hide his own strength! – As the saying goes, “like things gather together”, he formed a team with Yi Tianxing, and other people, even aliens, would naturally regard him as the

same level as Yi Tianxing; in this way, when Xu Ming is familiar with the environment, he can It is more convenient to “play as a pig and eat a tiger”.

However, of course Yi Tianxing didn’t know that Xu Ming’s “good” word contained so many flowers and intestines. He also said to Xu Ming very enthusiastically: “The battlefield of ten thousand races is extremely dangerous! I have some common sense. Let me tell you a little about it...”

Then, Yi Tianxing was very warm-hearted, and he introduced the battlefield of ten thousand ethnic groups eloquently.

“The Battlefield of Ten Thousand Races, because it is a desolate kingdom of God, the environment inside is very chaotic! There, there are endless sandstorms dancing wildly in the sky anytime, anywhere; the sandstorms are so strong that they can even distort space!” Yi Tianxing said, “In the central area of some terrifying sandstorms, even the space is shattered! Even if the Dao Master falls there, he may be seriously injured; as for the Dao Zun... almost dead and no life!”

“Hey—” Xu Ming took a deep breath, “The sandstorm is so strong?”

“Is it weird?” Yi Tianxing said indifferently, “The battlefield of ten thousand races is a kingdom of gods that is about to be destroyed. The environment inside is naturally terrifyingly chaotic!”

“Uh...” Xu Ming still didn’t have a very intuitive concept of “the destruction of the kingdom of God”.

Yi Tianxing continued: “Because the space is chaotic and distorted, in the battlefield of ten thousand clans, if the distance is a little farther, it is impossible to communicate! It is even more impossible to communicate from the battlefield of thousand clans to the endless continent outside! So! ...If you are in danger, don’t expect others to save you, you can only find a way to save yourself!”

...

Yi Tianxing said a lot, and suddenly, he smiled: “Our other teammates are here!”

“Oh?” Xu Ming looked in the direction of Yi Tianxing’s eyes and saw five Dao Zuns walking towards him.

Among the five Taoists, there was a goatee Taoist who was the “White Feather Immortal” that Xu Ming knew.

“Huh?” Xu Ming was stunned for a moment, and he secretly asked through a voice transmission, “Brother Yi, Immortal Bai Yu, is also our teammate?”

Immortal Bai Yu is also the inspector of the Taoist Palace, but it seems that he and Yi Tianxing are not on the right track, and the two often fight openly and secretly.

In the last Dao Fate Battle, Xu Ming had contact with this White Feather Immortal; at that time, the White Feather Immortal sneered at Xu Ming and was very disdainful. Of course, Xu Ming used his strength to slap Immortal White Feather in the face.

“That’s right, Bai Yu, and the other four around him are our teammates!” Yi Tianxing said.

“Uh, aren’t you and Immortal White Feather a normal relationship...” Xu Ming couldn’t help asking.

“Haha!” Yi Tianxing said with a smile, “Usually, we do often get angry with each other; however, it’s mostly a joke! Bai Yu’s person is still trustworthy! At least...not like some people, see profit Forget about righteousness!”

Xu Ming glanced at Yi Tianxing in surprise.

It seems that Yi Tianxing seems to have been cheated by his teammates!

However, since Yi Tianxing said that Immortal Bai Yu was trustworthy, Xu Ming also believed in this teammate for the time being. Anyway, with Immortal White Feather’s strength, Xu Ming can instantly kill him with a single move, and he doesn’t have to worry about what waves he can make in his palm.

When the five Taoists approached, Yi Tianxing and Xu Ming both stood up.

Yi Tianxing pulled Xu Ming even more and said with a smile, “Brother Xu Ming, let me introduce you!”

He first pointed to a middle-aged man with an extraordinary temperament: “This one is our captain – Qin Yanhao!”

Xu Ming cupped his hands and said politely, “Hello, Captain Qin!”

Qin Yanhao’s face was calm and expressionless: “Are you Xu Ming? I know you, the genius of our human race’s ‘tens of millions’!”

“Uh?” Xu Ming was slightly startled – this Captain Qin seems to be a little unkind!

“Xu Ming.” Qin Yanhao said again, “I’ve heard your story too; your talent is indeed shocking! But, with all due respect—you are not suitable for going to the battlefield of ten thousand races! That place, It’s not suitable for a young man like you who hasn’t seen much blood!”

“Captain!” Yi Tianxing shouted I had persuaded Xu Ming long ago, but he still insisted on going to the Battle of Ten Thousand Races! ”

“So you let him join our team?” Qin Yanhao glanced at Yi Tianxing, “Tianxing, as you know, there is already a newcomer in our team; bringing another newcomer will be very tiring! ”

Yi Tianxing argued with reason: “Captain, Xu Ming’s strength is not weak! He has persevered for a long time under the assassination of the Yaozu Six-step Dao Zun!”

“It’s been a long time, so what?” Qin Yanhao said disdainfully, “It can only be said that he has the strength of five-step Daoist or more! But Tianxing, don’t you know that the battlefield of ten thousand clans is a test of combat experience and willpower. Is there a place? – Kong has a strength, but when it comes to battle, he can’t show it, so what’s the use?”

At this time, Immortal Bai Yu said: “Captain, since Tianxing has invited him to join the team, why not bring him! Bringing two newcomers is still within the acceptable range for us!”

Xu Ming glanced at Immortal White Feather in surprise. He did not expect that at such a time, Immortal White Feather would actually stand up and speak for him.

“Hmph, if you want to take it, then take it! It will be difficult to take care of at that time, but don’t blame me for not reminding you!” Qin Yanhao snorted softly and said nothing.

Yi Tianxing secretly said: “Xu Ming, the captain has such a temper, don’t take it to heart! However, the captain’s behavior is definitely very good; moreover, he also saved my life!”

“Oh?” Xu Ming made a secret evaluation to Qin Yanhao, “I guess this Qin Yanhao is a man with a sharp mouth and a tofu heart! He likes to talk about ugly things first, and this kind of straight character is not bad!”

“Let me introduce you to this...” Yi Tianxing pointed to the young man beside Qin Yanhao again.

Chapter 547: , The Arrival Of The Sword Master

Yi Tianxing pointed to the young man beside Qin Yanhao again: “This is Qin Yi, he is a newcomer to our team; like you, he has never been to the battlefield of ten thousand races!”

“Brother Xu Ming!” Although Qin Yi shouted politely, his eyes were sharp and full of provocation, “I have long admired the name, and after arriving at the battlefield of ten thousand clans, if there is a chance, try your skills!”

“Uh...” Xu Ming was stunned. Please search () to see the most complete! fastest updated novel

As soon as I joined the team, I received a challenge.

Xu Ming couldn’t help thinking to himself: “It seems that my title of ‘ten million-year-old genius’ is too ostentatious!”

“Haha...” Yi Tianxing couldn’t help laughing, “Brother Xu Ming, Qin Yike also has the strength of a five-step Taoist. You have to be careful about his challenges!”

Qin Yi didn't say much, but he held his breath in his heart: "The genius of 'tens of millions' only means that he understands the way of heaven quickly enough! In terms of actual combat ability, I don't believe it, I can't compare to him!"

This kind of thought of Qin Yi was actually a kind of inferiority complex when he faced Xu Ming.

He is inferior to Xu Ming in terms of his talent and understanding, so he wants to prove himself in other aspects and find a little psychological balance – this is actually a weak mentality.

Xu Ming just smiled lightly and said nothing.

joke!

Not to mention that Xu Ming has a "perfect battle", and his actual combat ability will not be inferior to anyone else. Even if Xu Ming's actual combat ability is completely scum, but if Xu Ming really breaks out his perverted strength, Qin Yi will not be able to solve it with a single slap?

"Alas!" Xu Ming sighed silently, "I don't blame Qin Yi for being too ignorant, but if I do, I can only blame myself for being too low-key!"

Then, Yi Tianxing pointed to the only female Taoist Venerable: "This is Die Moyao!"

Die Moyao was very gentle, Yingying smiled: "Little brother Xu Ming, welcome to join our team!"

"Xu Ming!" Yi Tianxing suddenly secretly transmitted his voice.

"Huh?" Xu Ming was a little puzzled, and glanced at Yi Tianxing secretly.

"Brother Xu Ming, don't look at Die Moyao's gentle appearance, but when he really fights, he is more ruthless than anyone else!" Yi Tianxing's voice was slightly fearful.

"Uh..." Xu Ming was speechless.

"This one... we all call him 'Crazy Sword'!" Yi Tianxing introduced again.

Crazy Sword, with a broken iron sword on his back, his eyes always exuding red murderous intent. He glanced at Xu Ming, nodded slightly, and said hello.

Yi Tianxing said with a smile: “Crazy Sword doesn’t like talking with his mouth very much!”

“Don’t like talking with your mouth very much?” Xu Ming was startled, “Then what?”

“Use a sword!” Yi Tianxing said with a smile, “The last one, Immortal White Feather, I don’t need to introduce it, right?”

Immortal Bai Yu looked at Xu Ming and sighed with infinite emotion: “Brother Xu Ming, it’s really a surprise for Shibi! More than ten years ago, you were only a rising star in my eyes; Kung Fu, you already have the same level of strength as me, and you are fighting side by side in the same team! Admire! Admire!”

The same level of strength?

Immortal Bai Yu didn’t know how ignorant he was! – He and Xu Ming are not at the same level at all; Xu Ming can kill him with one move!

“Haha, Bai Yu!” Yi Tianxing sneered arrogantly, “Now you know how powerful Brother Xu Ming is? You know how to admire it? – It wasn’t like this when you first met Brother Xu Ming!”

“Humph!” Immortal Bai Yu sneered disdainfully, “Brother Xu Ming is so talented, why are you so proud? It looks like you have a relationship with half a profound stone!”

“Yoha, Bai Yu, you’re going to fight me again!” Yi Tianxing sneered, “In the battle of Taoism that year, who was not optimistic about Brother Xu Ming, but he lost the bet and ate several tables. ?— You didn’t forget the smell of the table, did you?”

“Okay, stop arguing!” As the captain, Qin Yanhao’s words were still very deterrent.

Sure enough, Yi Tianxing and Immortal Bai Yu immediately stopped raising the bar. However, the eyes of the two are still competing with each other.

“Xu Ming.” Qin Yanhao said, “Since you are ready to join our team, then I will tell you the ugly words first – although you are a genius of ‘ten million years’, you must obey my command in the battlefield of ten thousand clans; If you can, I welcome you to join our team!”

Qin Yanhao’s implication is that if you can’t do it, you are not welcome!

The reason why he said these words was not to deliberately make things difficult for Xu Ming, but to worry that Xu Ming was too arrogant and arrogant, and he would make a mess after entering the battlefield of ten thousand clans; therefore, let Xu Ming sound the alarm first.

Speaking of which, Qin Yanhao is also kind.

It’s just that his kindness is completely superfluous! Although Xu Ming’s talent is against the sky, as everyone knows, Xu Ming’s personality is very low-key and wretched!

“Since it’s a team, it’s natural to follow the captain’s command!” Xu Ming said.

“Yeah!” Qin Yanhao groaned.

He was quite satisfied with Xu Ming’s attitude; at least, unlike what he feared, Xu Ming would be arrogant.

“Let’s all sit down and talk!” Yi Tianxing greeted, “Let Brother Xu Ming know about our strength so that we can integrate into the team faster!”

Xu Ming’s team of seven sat down and chatted.

...

A few quarters later, the entire third floor of the Asking Palace suddenly became noisy.

Many Taoists and Taoist masters stood up one after another and looked at the entrance of the third floor respectfully.

Xu Ming couldn't help but look over.

At the entrance, an almighty with a jade-like face, snow-white hair, and a sword-shaped imprint between his eyebrows was stepping forward.

"Huh? The sword master brothers are here!" Xu Ming thought to himself.

The sword master, the demigod, is also one of the twelve masters of the Taoist Palace!

The demigods of the human race are all related to Xu Ming as "brothers"; therefore, when Xu Ming calls the sword master, he is also "the sword master brother".

"It's the sword master!" Crazy Sword stood up with a swoosh, his eyes bursting with infinite fanaticism.

The secret swordsmanship skills that Crazy Sword cultivated were created by the sword master; he respected the sword master from the bottom of his heart.

Crazy Sword also wanted to worship under the Sword Master's gate, even if he was only a named disciple, and even for this reason, it took thirty years for him to kneel in front of the Sword Master's gate! It's a pity that the sword master is used to being idle and has no intention of accepting apprentices, so there is no bird crazy sword.

"It seems that the sword master is in charge of entering the Wanzu battlefield this time!"

Every time the Ten Thousand Races Battlefield is opened, there must be a palace master to control the battlefield.

The sword master walked towards the main seat indifferently. He also glanced at Xu Ming very vaguely, and said hello to Xu Ming's voice transmission: "Brother Xu Ming, are you going to this battlefield of ten thousand races too?"

"Yes! Go in and see!" Xu Ming replied through voice transmission.

If Crazy Sword knew that Xu Ming was communicating with the sword master, calling him brothers and sisters, I am afraid that he would immediately worship Xu Ming and kneel to him!

“Hmm...” The sword master thought thoughtfully, “Go in and see and see, it’s alright!”

Chapter 548: „Jade Is Not Cut, Not A Device

Paper cannot hold fire.

The news that Xu Ming was a genius of “tens of millions of years” spread quickly after a “accidental” leak by an elder of the Asking Palace.

Although it is not well known to everyone, in the human race, people above Dao Zun already know Xu Ming’s genius level.

As for the Palace of Asking Questions, he also took a tacit attitude towards this, which made him even more convinced that Xu Ming was a genius of “ten million years”.

The sword master sat on the main seat.

Elder Xuanqing, Zhan Wuwei and several other elders of the Asking Palace, sat on the left and right.

“Everyone seems to think that Xu Ming is just a genius of the ‘tens of millions’ level...” The Sword Master pondered, “They don’t know that we spread this news on purpose! If we let them know, the ‘Golden God of War’ is right. Xu Ming’s evaluation, one by one, still trembling with fear?”

Deliberately spread the news that Xu Ming is a “ten million-year-old” genius, in order to cover up Xu Ming’s more terrifying talent!

This is also a way of protecting Xu Ming from the Asking Palace – anyway, the aliens have already guessed Xu Ming’s genius level, so what else is there to hide inside the human race? It might be better to just admit it, so that the aliens think that Xu Ming is really just an ordinary “million-year-old” genius.

“You can’t make a weapon if you don’t cut it...” The sword master continued to think, “Xu Ming is making rapid progress now. If you want him to maintain his rapid progress, you must find a way to sharpen him and carve him...”

How to sharpen and carve?

In the territory of the human race, it is already difficult to give Xu Ming any sharpening! And the battlefield of ten thousand races is a good opportunity to sharpen it!

“It’s just... the battlefield of ten thousand races is extremely chaotic! And the great powers above the Taoist can’t go in to protect Xu Ming... Once an accident happens, there is no way to save it...”

The sword master is also very contradictory – he wants to sharpen Xu Ming so that Xu Ming can grow up quickly, and he is worried that Xu Ming will encounter an accident and die in the middle.

The Sword Master didn’t know that his worries were completely unnecessary! Xu Ming, who was present at this time, was just a clone; as long as there were enough hanging points, this clone, even if it was hung a thousand times or ten thousand times, would have no effect on Xu Ming!

Oh no! – To be precise, it still has an impact!

Although this is only a clone, the strength is no different from the deity, and it can still be hung! If this is killed a thousand times or ten thousand times, then Xu Ming will doubt his life – this is the impact of hanging up a thousand times or ten thousand times on Xu Ming.

“We have to find a way to make Xu Ming safer in the battlefield of ten thousand races!”

Xu Ming is now a treasure of the human race!

To be honest, the Sword Master really would rather have his own fall than Xu Ming’s accident!

After all, the significance of Xu Ming to the ethnic group is too great! -As Jin War God said, Xu Ming will definitely become a **** when he grows up! Once you become a god, won’t you be able to directly lead the human race to glory?

Just like at the beginning, when the True God Jiuyu was present, he swept across the endless continent, who would dare to fight? The alien races, such as the demon clan, were killed with almost no place to live, and could only hide in some corners of the endless continent, lingering on.

“I really hope that Xu Ming will grow up quickly...” The sword master sighed silently.

To tell the truth, the sword master is definitely a generation with extraordinary talent! He created his own demigod-level swordsmanship “Killing Sword”, which is recognized as the “strongest attack” in the Endless Continent!

However, no matter how extraordinary the sword master’s talent is, when the word “becoming a god” is mentioned, he feels very powerless.

Become a god, it’s too vain!

The sword master thought to himself, his eyes fell on Ye Hai Daozun unknowingly.

“Huh?” The sword master pondered, “Ye Hai, he is known as the ‘first person under the Taoist master’ in the tribe, and the other extreme half-step Taoist masters are not his opponents... If he asks him to protect Xu Ming, it will make him Xu Ming is much safer!”

“But...” the sword master thought again, “You can’t let Ye Hai follow Xu Ming all the time, otherwise, you will lose the role of life and death! Hmm...”

The sword master pondered for a while: “Just do it!”

After thinking about it, the sword master first explained to Ye Hai Chuanyin, and then called Xu Ming over.

Under the frantic and envious gaze of the crazy sword, Xu Ming walked to the sword master.

“Xu Ming!” Of course, the sword master would not call Xu Ming brothers and sisters in a large audience; otherwise, wouldn’t it be easy to expose Xu Ming’s other extraordinary things?

As the palace lord, you still have to maintain the cold image of the palace lord!

“I have seen the Sword Palace Master!” Xu Ming also pretended to be serious.

“Xu Ming, I think you are planning to enter the Ten Thousand Clan Battlefield?” the sword master said.

“Yes!” Xu Ming didn’t hide it, “I have joined Yi Tianxing’s team, and I am going to go to the battlefield of Wanzu with them!”

“Yeah! Baojianfeng has been sharpened by itself. It really takes a lot of sharpening to maintain its edge! But...” The sword master nodded and said, “You are a rare genius among ethnic groups. Once you enter the battlefield of all ethnic groups, you will inevitably be attacked by aliens. Target, or even assassinate; and you are still weak now, and you are very easy to encounter danger! Therefore, once you encounter danger in the battlefield of ten thousand races, you can ask Ye Hai for help!”

Ye Hai obediently stepped forward and said loyally: “Master Sword Palace, don’t worry, once Xu Ming asks me for help, I will rush to support with all my strength!”

Ye Hai?

Xu Ming didn’t like this “the first person under the Taoist master” who liked to pretend to be x.

Besides, even with Ye Hai’s strength Xu Ming doesn’t take it seriously!

However, Xu Ming was not good at taking the sword master’s good intentions, so he could only tactfully say: “But the sword master, in the battlefield of ten thousand clans, it is very difficult to communicate! Even if I am really in danger, I can’t ask for help like Ye Hai!”

“You don’t need to worry about that!” said the sword master, and took out two perfectly identical round and smooth pebbles; the patterns on the pebbles were so perfect that they seemed to be formed naturally, and seemed to be inscribed by man, “These two karma stones, you guys Carry one piece per person! Once you are in danger, you can activate the Karma Stone, and you will be able to sense your location and come to support!”

“Uh...” Xu Ming was speechless – Sword Master, what he thought was really thoughtful and comprehensive!

Many Taoists on the field couldn't help but envy Xu Ming.

"It turned out to be a karma stone!"

"The sword master has really put a lot of effort into sharpening Xu Ming! He even used the Karma Stone so that Ye Hai could provide him with some protection!"

"Hey... It's also the Dao Venerable of the ethnic group, why don't we have this treatment!" Someone said indignantly.

The indignant person quickly attracted a burst of ridicule: "What kind of genius level are you? What level of genius is Xu Ming? – What qualifications do you have to let the ethnic group bother to protect you?"

When Xu Ming saw the Karma Stone, his first reaction was: "This thing is very expensive, right?"

"Expensive?" The sword master was slightly startled, "It's quite expensive, and it can only be triggered once! So, you must seize this opportunity to ask for help!"

call for help...

Xu Ming just wanted to say: "I will fight if I want, and leave if I want, who can stop me? It's the Karma Stone, although it's valuable, but if you sell it to Xiaohang, you won't be able to sell much... Alas, it would be great if it could be turned into a middle-grade Dao stone for me!"

What Xu Ming lacked was not a chance to call for help, but a level 6 hanging point!

It's a pity that the sword master doesn't understand Xu Ming.

Chapter 549: , Enter The Battlefield Of All Races

"Xu Ming!" Ye Hai said proudly, "If you are in danger, activate the Karma Stone and ask me for help! Now that the sword master has spoken, I will definitely protect you!"

Xu Ming smiled noncommittally – if he really encountered a danger that he couldn't solve, then, asking Ye Hai for help would be useless?

However, Xu Ming's smile fell into Ye Hai's eyes, but it became an "arrogant smile".

Ye Hai couldn't help but sneered disdainfully in his heart: "The 'tens of millions' genius is coddled! Relying on his own talent, he is not very talented, but he is not small! – Hmph! If he really asks me for help, I must let him go first. He suffers a little bit, and then makes another move..."

Ye Hai thought sinisterly.

What Ye Hai didn't know was that it was impossible for Xu Ming to ask him for help.

...

Several hours later, some Taoist priests from remote areas also arrived one after another.

On the third floor of the Asking Palace, more than 30,000 Dao Venerables gathered!

"Those who want to go to the battlefield of ten thousand races should all be here, right?" The sword master's voice was indifferent, "It is better to enter the battlefield of ten thousand races sooner rather than later. Let's go now! Otherwise, some favorable terrain will be occupied by the demon race. Then you will be in trouble after you go in!"

"it is good!"

"Let's go now!"

"Let's go! My broadsword is already thirsty!"

The Dao Venerables shouted one after another, and many people couldn't wait to enter the battlefield of ten thousand races and fight against alien races.

Under the leadership of Sword Master, Zhan Wuwei, Elder Xuanqing and other great powers, more than 30,000 Dao Venerables rushed out of the Asking Palace aggressively.

The sword master put the Dao Zun into the battleship, and then directly tore open the space, drove the battleship, and rushed into the space crack.

The battleship soared through the cracks in the space. After a while, Xu Ming's mental power detected a huge and chaotic land.

"It's here!" the sword master said, "I will break through the space, form a passage, and send you into this desolate kingdom of God!"

I saw the sword master pull out his long sword.

This is a simple and unpretentious long sword without any breath; it looks like a piece of ordinary iron.

However, the moment the Sword Master was holding the sword, the aura of the whole person became extremely fierce in vain.

His eyes seemed to despise the world.

call out-

A sword was pierced, and the space where the sword was directed was directly broken out of a space channel.

"Go! Follow this space passage and you can enter the battlefield of ten thousand clans!" the sword master said, "Remember, in the battlefield of ten thousand clans, you can only stay for at most thirty years, and you must come out; otherwise, this The ruined kingdom of God will drift back to the very depths of the cracks in space. Even I dare not go deep into the place too deep; if anyone fails to come out within thirty years, they will be trapped inside!"

Thirty years...

Xu Ming pondered secretly, such a long time was enough for him to “make trouble” inside.

Of course, when he first entered the Wanzu battlefield, Xu Ming must have kept a low profile for a while. Wait until you are familiar with the environment inside, and then start to wave!

The sword master said again: “In the past thirty years, I will maintain the existence of this space channel; I, as well as several elders, will guard outside the channel for a long time. If you want to leave the battlefield of ten thousand races ahead of time, you can also You can come out anytime!”

“Also...” The sword master continued, “Although I can’t enter the battlefield of all races in person, I can launch an attack from outside the kingdom of God. If you encounter any irresistible danger inside, just flee back to Within 10,000 miles of the space channel, I can help you resolve it! – Remember, it is only within 10,000 miles; if it is beyond the 10,000 miles, my attack will not be able to cover it!”

Zhan Wuwei added: “The alien race will have the same method! So, be careful, don’t run to the space passage of the alien race; otherwise, you will die too wrong!”

Xu Ming thought to himself: “Yes, there is a ‘safe zone’ within ten thousand miles!”

“Okay, you should already know what you should know!” The sword master said indifferently, “Then, let’s enter the battlefield!”

The old man Xuanqing exhorted: “You must be careful in life and death! Once you fall, no matter how much you gain, it will be nothing!”

Every Dao Venerable, all leaned into a group with their teammates, walked along the deck of the battleship, and stepped into the space channel.

The vast majority of Dao Zun chose to form a team. Small teams, in groups of three or five; large teams, with hundreds or even more! – Of course, the number of people is more or less, does not mean that the team is strong or weak. After all, some teams, although there are only two or three people, are all extreme half-step masters; once such a small team breaks out, how terrifying the combat power will be, one can imagine how terrifying it will be!

“Let’s go in too!” Qin Yanhao said.

“it is good!”

“it is good!”

Xu Ming, Yi Tianxing and other team members all responded.

However, at this moment, Xu Ming was stopped by Zhan Wuwei.

“Xu Ming.” Zhan Wuwei said in a solemn voice transmission, “Or, this time, you should not enter the Wanzu battlefield, wait until the next time!”

“Oh?” Xu Ming wondered, “Why is this?”

“I just got the news that Jiu Du, the direct disciple of the leader of the Shadow Alliance ‘Blood Eyes Demigod’, will also enter the battlefield of ten thousand races! And its purpose is to kill you!” Zhan Wuwei continued to secretly transmit his voice, “Jiu Du. Although it is only a half-step Taoist master, its strength is almost comparable to that of a real Taoist master! What’s more terrifying is that, as a member of the Shadow Alliance, it is very good at assassinating! – You are now entering the battlefield of ten thousand races, it is too dangerous!”

“Dove Poison? The direct disciple of the leader of the Shadow Alliance?” Xu Ming’s eyes turned cold.

For the Shadow Alliance, Xu Ming has a strong killing intent.

And this Dove Poison was actually a direct disciple of the leader of the Shadow Alliance, so Xu Ming wanted to kill him even more!

“I will kill it!” Xu Ming thought to himself.

How could Zhan Wuwei know what Xu Ming was thinking He also insisted: “Xu Ming, to be safe, you should avoid it! Don’t enter the battlefield of ten thousand races!”

“Battlefield of Ten Thousand Clans... I’m definitely going to enter!” Xu Ming said in a voice transmission, “Don’t worry, Brother Zhan, I have my own measure! If I don’t have the assurance of my life, I won’t foolishly go in and die!”

“Are you sure you can save your life?” Zhan Wuwei’s eyes widened, “Xu Ming, you don’t know... Dove Poison is terrifying!”

Having said that, Zhan Wuwei also sent a voice transmission to the sword master, and asked him to help persuade Xu Ming to stop doing stupid things.

Unexpectedly, the sword master smiled and said, “Let him in!”

“Let him in?” Zhan Wuwei was startled, “Sword Master, in case...”

“I believe that Xu Ming really has the confidence to save his life!” the sword master said, “Besides, we can’t let Xu Ming live under our protection all the time, right? In that case, he can’t grow into a true power!”

“Okay...” Since the Sword Master said so, Zhan Wuwei had no choice but to say no more.

Only then did Xu Ming and his teammates walk towards the space passage.

“Xu Ming, why did Elder Zhan Wuwei stop you just now?” Yi Tianxing asked curiously.

The conversations between Xu Ming and Zhan Wuwei and the sword master were all conducted by voice transmission, so Yi Tianxing was naturally unknown.

“It’s okay, just ask me to be careful.”

Regarding the “dove poison”, Xu Ming did not intend to let his teammates know. After all, even if they knew, they wouldn’t be able to help, and they might be frightened instead.

“It’s not easy for Jiudu to find me in the battlefield of ten thousand clans! When it finds me, I should have left the team and acted alone!” Xu Ming thought to himself, “This matter, just Don’t let them know, lest you scare them!”

wow—

Just thinking, Xu Ming's team, a total of seven Dao Zun, stepped into the space channel.

Chapter 550: Buried Mountains

The sand dances wildly, and the sky is dark.

Even the space is twisted and deformed under the brilliance of the endless sandstorm...

wow—

Xu Ming's group walked out of the space passage and descended into the chaotic and violent kingdom of desolation.

"Is this the Ten Thousand Races Battlefield?"

Xu Ming only felt that the violent sand and dust made his skin astringent and painful – how terrifying Xu Ming's defense was, but the sandstorm here can scratch him, which shows how strong the sandstorm is!

As soon as Xu Ming arrived, he vigilantly observed the situation in all directions.

The top of his head is the space passage to leave the Wanzu battlefield.

The teams that had arrived before them had already dispersed.

Because the space was distorted and deformed, Xu Ming saw a slightly farther figure, which was also twisted and bent. As for the figures farther away... In the sandstorm, even with Xu Ming's eyesight, it was difficult to see the figures clearly.

Yi Tianxing reminded: "In the battlefield of ten thousand races, the line of sight is severely affected, and it is almost impossible to see thousands of miles away!"

“Yeah!” Xu Ming nodded.

If it is on the endless continent, with the sharp eyes of Dao Zun, even things a million miles away can be seen. But here, the field of vision has narrowed to thousands of miles.

“Moreover, the range covered by mental power is also very affected!” Yi Tianxing said, “My mental power can only cover a hundred miles area!”

A hundred miles is a very short distance for Dao Venerable Master; if you accelerate, you can cross a hundred miles in an instant.

“Baili...” Xu Ming tried to cover his mental power, but found that it could only cover a few dozen miles.

Of course, this is also because Xu Ming has not yet opened the game; once he does, his strength will soar, and it will be easy to cover a hundred miles.

“Let’s go!” Qin Yanhao and the other two newcomers said after getting used to the environment a little.

“Captain, this time, which way are we going?” Yi Tianxing couldn’t help asking.

“Go to the southwest!” Qin Yanhao said.

“Southwest...” Yi Tianxing thought for a while, “We’re going to the Buried Bone Mountains?”

“right!”

Looking for the direction, a group of seven people set off directly.

Qin Yanhao was at the head, Mad Sword Daoist was hanging at the end, Yi Tianxing and Immortal Bai Yu were on both sides; as for the other three, they were protected in the middle.

“Brother Yi, where is the Buried Bone Mountains?” Xu Ming asked curiously.

After all, Xu Ming was new to the Battle of Ten Thousand Races, and he didn’t understand many things; and this was the reason why he wanted to form a team with a group of “rookies” – first get some experience, and then act alone.

“Brother Xu Ming, you don’t even know about the Buried Bone Mountains?” Yi Tianxing said in a speechless voice, “It seems that you really dared to enter the battlefield of ten thousand races without any preparation...”

Xu Ming did not prepare anything, only prepared... a tyrannical strength!

And as long as you have a tyrannical strength, where can you go?

“Cough cough...” Xu Ming said embarrassedly, “I’ve never even heard of the Battle of Ten Thousand Races before, how should I prepare...”

If it weren’t for the “scratch” between the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Clans and the Endless Continent, Xu Ming still didn’t know where the Battlefield of Ten Thousand Clans was!

“Okay...” Yi Tianxing also knew that Xu Ming’s cultivation time was short, and it was normal that he didn’t know some things, “There are many famous battle sites in the Ten Thousand Clan Battlefield; and the Bone Bone Mountain Range is one of them. -The terrain of the Buried Bone Mountains is complex, which is conducive to concealment and ambush; therefore, those who roam in the Buried Bone Mountains are usually small teams like us, and if they are strong, they are generally not too strong!”

Yi Tianxing said: “Other well-known battle sites, such as the ‘Remnant Sword Tomb’, are the places where the masters above the top half-step master will go; because it is said that there may be some hidden Brahma true gods there. Secrets. For example, in the bloodbath, large teams of more than 100 people usually like to fight there. Another example is the underground labyrinth, the sea of delusional flowers...”

On the way, Yi Tianxing and Xu Ming talked about the common sense of these ten thousand ethnic battlefields.

Of course, while chatting, the two of them did not forget to be on guard at all times. After all, in the battlefield of ten thousand races, it is a life-and-death battle with an alien race, not a house; a little bit of paralysis and carelessness may lead to drinking and hating on the spot!

“Brother Yi, in addition to our human race and the demon race, there are other races that will also come to participate in the war?” Xu Ming asked curiously.

Today, on the Endless Continent, the Human Race and the Monster Race are undoubtedly the two largest ethnic groups; as for other races, such as the Demon Race, the Blood Race, the Crystal Race, etc., all the races added together may not be as powerful as the Human Race or the Monster Race. powerful!

“Of course it will come! Otherwise, why would it be called the Ten Thousand Races Battlefield? Just call it the ‘Two Races Battlefield’, why not?” Yi Tianxing joked, “Almost all ethnic groups will come, but our human race, and the demon race, The Dao Venerables sent are the most; other ethnic groups are much less! Some weak ethnic groups may only come in one or two Dao Venerables...”

Xu Ming also smiled and said, “If these two Dao Zuns die, won’t they be distressed to death?”

“Even if they are distressed, these weak ethnic groups must send Dao Zun to experience! Otherwise, it will be difficult for Dao Zun to break through the Dao Lord, and the group will decline faster!” Yi Tianxing said with emotion.

This is the sadness of the weak ethnic group!

Fortunately, the human race is a powerful group.

“But...” Yi Tianxing said again, “Our human race, in the battlefield of ten thousand races, should be considered the most difficult to mix!”

“Oh? Why?” Xu Ming wondered.

“Because... other ethnic groups will be attached to the demon clan and join forces to deal with our human race! That is to say—any alien race is an enemy of our human race! Our human race has no allies in the battlefield of ten thousand races. of!”

“Uh...” Xu Ming was speechless, “Our human race is so miserable...”

“It’s not miserable! It’s... our human race is too good!” Yi Tianxing said, “It is said that in the era of Jiuyu True God, all the alien races were swept away, and all the alien races were killed so that they dared not show their faces in the endless continent. Now, Jiuyu The true God has disappeared, and the aliens will naturally take revenge on our human race!”

“Where did True God Jiuyu go?” Xu Ming couldn’t help asking.

“I don’t know that! Maybe, the palace masters will know!” Yi Tianxing said.

...

Others in the team also occasionally communicate with each other.

“Uncle!” Qin Yi was transmitting a voice to Qin Yanhao.

“What’s wrong?” Qin Yanhao snorted.

Qin Yanhao and Qin Yi are uncle and nephew.

In fact, Qin Yanhao really didn’t want to bring Qin Yi to the battlefield of Wanzu. He was afraid that if something went wrong, he wouldn’t be able to explain it to his brother, Qin Yi’s father.

“Uncle, look at it!” Qin Yi’s eyes had fighting intent, “In the battlefield of ten thousand races, I will definitely be more dazzling than Xu Ming!”

“Dazzling has a fart!” Qin Yanhao scolded angrily, “The more dazzling, the easier it is to die! You better think about it, how to save your life!”

“Oh...” Qin Yi was scolded like this, and suddenly slumped.

However, in his stomach, he was still full of dissatisfaction—he cultivated hard, wasn’t it just to be able to shine when beheading aliens?

“Humph!” Qin Yi was secretly angry, “I must show my strength and let Uncle admit me!”

suddenly!

Qin Yanhao waved his hand and said, “Stop!”

Xu Ming, Yi Tianxing and other six people suddenly stopped and carefully guarded their surroundings.

Obviously, there is a situation!