

A World 661

Chapter 661: Bricks

Qinglong Wuchong, with a bloodthirsty nature.

Usually, when Wu Chong is competing for treasures, he immediately kills him as soon as he comes up, without any nonsense at all – after all, killing is the easiest and most effective way to seize treasures.

But this time, Wu Chong did not kill him directly, but threatened him with harsh words first; it was because Wu Chong felt that Xu Ming's side was not easy to provoke and did not dare to act rashly.

“Humph!” Xu Ming sneered disdainfully, “The sandstorm in Huangquan appeared here, and the treasure is naturally mine! If you want to grab it, don't talk nonsense! If you have the ability, take it away, and if you don't, die here!”

If it weren't for the fact that the treasure was about to be born, Xu Ming would have killed Qinglong directly.

But now, the desert vortex is about to spit out treasures; if Xu Ming and Qinglong fight, and once other alien powers come to **** the treasure, wouldn't that be a wedding dress for others?

Therefore, Xu Ming resisted the urge and did not fight directly.

suddenly-

boom! !

The desert vortex suddenly burst into a dazzling light, and the violent aura that shattered everything was also in vain and powerful countless times.

Xu Ming, Erha, and Qinglong Wuchong all looked solemn: “Treasure... is about to be born!”

“What kind of treasure could it be?” Xu Ming stared at the dazzling desert vortex.

However, Xu Ming’s spiritual power was placed on Qinglong.

“Yin.” Xu Ming suddenly said, “Can this blue dragon be handed over to you to block it?”

Although Xu Ming still has trump cards such as willow avatars, but the trump cards are naturally hidden if they can be hidden.

Who thinks there are too many trump cards?

“Yes!” Yin Ran said calmly.

She also knew that the strength of Xu Ming and Erha was quite different from that of Qinglong; only herself could stop Qinglong.

at this time...

boom!

In the dazzling desert vortex, a treasure shining with golden light spewed out directly.

The golden light is too dazzling, and it is isolated from spiritual exploration, so that Xu Ming and others do not know what treasure is in the golden light!

But, whatever treasure he is!

Grab it, that’s it!

boom!

boom!

boom!

Almost at the same time, the figures of Xu Ming, Yin Ran, and Wu Chong all exploded!

Xu Ming and Wu Chong both rushed towards the golden treasure, while Yin Ran blocked Wu Chong's path.

“Wang Wu?”

Erha thought about it for a while, and felt that Xu Ming was just picking up a treasure, and it seemed that he didn't need to help him. So Erha followed Yin Ran directly and also killed Wu Chong.

“Go away!” Wu Chong was furious when he saw that someone was blocking him from taking the treasure.

“Roar-”

The rough and high-pitched dragon roar resounded hundreds of thousands of miles into the sky.

boom!

Wu Chong stretched out its claws.

It can be seen that on its sharp claws, there are four sharp claws.

“Four Claws”, among the dragons, is already an extremely pure bloodline! It is only one claw away from the “five-claw” dragon beast!

rumbling...

Wu Chong's sharp claws rolled and slapped at Yin Ran.

In front of the huge body size gap, it makes people feel that the claws are shooting at an ant.

The space under the claws has been continuously oppressed and compressed, but it has never collapsed. How stable is the space in the Yellow Spring Realm, and how can it be torn and collapsed by a mere demigod?

“What a mighty power!”

Although Xu Ming rushed towards the golden treasure, he still kept a trace of attention on Wu Chong’s side.

When he saw Wu Chong’s claws, Xu Ming was horrified: “Is this... the pressure of a demigod?”

Although Xu Ming’s willow avatar is also a demigod, the willow avatar mainly relies on numbers to win! – Hundreds of millions of willow branches dance together, only with demigod-level strength!

If it was just a willow branch, it was actually not as strong as Xu Ming’s human clone!

Therefore, Xu Ming was indeed shocked when he saw the power of this claw.

“Yin Ran, be careful!” Xu Ming shouted inwardly.

Yin Ran, under the terrifying pressure of the giant dragon claws, looked incomparably small. Can’t help but worry, she will be photographed to ashes under this claw.

However, Yin Ran’s expression was very calm; it was as if it was not the terrifying giant dragon claws, but the breeze blowing towards him.

Swish!

At this moment, Yin Ran moved.

She just fluttered and slashed through the air with a sword; all of a sudden, a colorless sword light shot towards Qinglong like lightning.

Whoa!

Every moment, the sword light is splitting.

One sword light, becomes two sword lights... Two turns into four, four turns into eight, and eight turns into sixteen...

When the sword light met the sharp claws, it had already split into tens of thousands of sword lights.

boom! !

Tens of thousands of sword lights collided fiercely with the huge dragon claws.

Many dragon scales in the heart of the dragon's claws were cracked by the blast, and the pain caused Wu Chong's claws to shrink back.

"You..." Only then did Wu Chong realize that he underestimated the enemy!

This seemingly inconspicuous human girl definitely has a strength that is not inferior to her own.

At this moment, Wu Chong suddenly felt a sudden pain in his tail.

It turned out that, at some point, Erha had already circled behind Wuchong and took a bite at its tail.

Although Er Ha is not as strong as Wu Chong, it is still an invincible Dao Master; this sudden bite still made Wu Chong's dragon tendons tremble.

"You dog!"

Wu Chong was furious and swung his tail towards Er Ha.

However, Erha had already shrunk his body shape, restored his body shape to its original size, and ran far away.

At this time, Xu Ming finally caught the golden treasure.

“What could it be!?”

Xu Ming’s touch told him that this was a “square” treasure.

The treasure was caught by Xu Ming, and the golden light quickly faded away.

“Yes...” Xu Ming looked expectantly.

Then, right after that, Xu Ming was stunned – the golden light completely faded, and he could see clearly that what he was holding in his hand turned out to be a...brick!

A very standard brick!

“This...” Xu Ming was speechless.

Such a violent sandstorm, such a huge momentum, as a result, what flew out of the desert whirlpool turned out to be... a slab...

Even more speechless is Wu Chong.

It was dignified and demigod, and it was in order to **** a brick, and it injured its noble dragon claws; moreover, the dragon’s tail was bitten by a dog. Of course, the most important thing is – I haven’t grabbed it yet!

“Could it be... what’s so mysterious about this slab?” Xu Ming immediately sank his mental power into the slab, wanting to forcibly refine it.

But then, Xu Ming found out that it could not be refined!

“Why can’t it be refined!?” Xu Ming couldn’t help but startled, “Could it be that this Huangquan sandstorm is only a brick that I don’t know what to use!?”

Xu Ming just wanted to say – such a sandstorm in Huangquan is playing hooligans to himself!

But then, Xu Ming found out – it’s not that simple!

The violent desert vortex, after spewing out a brick, did not dissipate, but became more and more dazzling.

“There are other treasures!?”

Chapter 662: Cramps

“There are other treasures!?”

Xu Ming’s eyes lit up.

Wu Chong’s eyes also lit up, but then it dimmed again – even if there are other treasures, it is weak and weak, and if it goes up to ***** it, I am afraid it will only be abused!

“Damn!” The treasure was right in front of him, but Wu Chong couldn’t get it; its anger can be imagined.

at this time...

boom! boom! boom! ...

The earth seemed to be smashed by meteorites, vibrating and roaring constantly.

Moreover, the magnitude of the vibration is getting bigger and bigger, and the roar is getting louder and louder.

“It seems...something giant is approaching?”

Xu Ming secretly said.

Sure enough, in just a moment, within Xu Ming’s field of vision, he saw a huge golden bull, rapidly approaching.

Barbarian ox footsteps in the desert, as fast as lightning.

Every step of its pedaling will leave a deep pit for miles in the desert.

“This is...” This was the first time Xu Ming had seen such a big bull.

Moreover, the whole body of this bull is golden yellow, like gold casting. From a distance, Xu Ming could feel that it contained incomparably terrifying power.

Erha’s eyes were horrified, and he even said with a voice transmission: “No, it’s Daoist Qi Niu!”

Qi Niu Daozhu, an invincible Daoist who is very famous in the demon clan! Its power is so tyrannical that even an ordinary first-order demigod would not dare to compete with it.

Wu Chong was overjoyed and roared, “Qiniu, come here quickly and ***** the treasure together!”

“Wuchong!” Qi Niu’s noses spit scarlet aura, “You can’t handle just these few small humans?”

Daoist Qi Niu did not respect Wu Chong in the slightest because he was a demigod.

“Just a few tiny humans?” Wu Chong roared, “You said it lightly!—This woman is a demigod!”

“Oh?” Qi Niu Daoist was surprised, “a female demigod? – Then, what about this man?”

Daoist Qi Niu looked at Xu Ming: “Is this man a waste!?”

Wu Chong glanced at Xu Ming, and said, “I don’t know if it’s a waste or not; anyway, it shouldn’t be as powerful as this woman!”

“A man is not as powerful as a woman?” Qi Niu snorted, “That’s trash! – What about this dog?”

“Who knows what’s going on with it!” Wu Chong roared, “Stop talking nonsense, come and help me!”

“coming!”

...

Xu Ming’s eyes were cold: “How dare you call me a waste!?”

Is Xu Ming’s strength really weaker than Yin Ran?

not necessarily!

Not to mention, as long as Xu Ming’s willow avatar comes out, Yin Ran will definitely not be Xu Ming’s opponent!

However, the word “waste” of Daoist Qiniu ignited Xu Ming’s anger.

As the saying goes: Misfortune comes from the mouth.

Xu Ming decided to eat beef stew tonight!

At this time...

rumbling...

In the sky in the other direction, a terrifying aura like the top of Mount Tai came.

“What is it?”

Xu Ming even looked at it.

I saw at the end of the sky, a black pressure floated over a... mountain!

Yes!

A mountain higher than Mount Everest!

And, strangely enough, this mountain has a huge... elephant trunk!

Xu Ming’s expression suddenly changed: “Weishan Giant Elephant!”

Erha of course recognized it: “It’s the Taoist Master of Weishan!”

The Taoist Master of Mount Wei is a powerful being in the Giant Elephant Group of Mount Wei, and he is... an invincible Taoist Lord!

“Roar-”

Suddenly, there was another roar of lions, which was deafening. There was a lot of yellow sand in the area of tens of thousands of miles. It was shaken by this roar and hovered in the air, as if it were still.

“Blue-eyed red lion beast!” Another invincible Taoist master of the demon clan.

“Damn it!” Xu Ming was speechless, “Isn’t luck too bad? – In such a short period of time, four superpowers of the monster clan have been attracted...”

The Huangquan desert is vast and boundless, and countless great powers are hidden in it.

In the desert of Huangquan, no one knows what is hidden around them.

As for Xu Ming, luck is relatively unfortunate; it just so happens that all the powers of the demon clan are hidden nearby!

“This is embarrassing...” Xu Ming was speechless.

Originally, the strength of Xu Ming’s side was to absolutely crush the demigod Wuchong.

But now, the three invincible Dao Masters came from the demon clan, and the situation seemed to turn against Xu Ming all of a sudden.

“Could it be... do you want me to use the willow clone?”

As soon as the willow tree avatar came out, even the Weishan giant elephant, in Xu Ming’s opinion, was only a small one!

However, Xu Ming was not in a hurry to use the Willow clone.

After all, if you want to use it, it’s best to suddenly release the willow clone, and then... take all the monsters in one pot!

suddenly...

boom!

Another treasure shining with golden light spewed out of the desert vortex.

“Second treasure!”

Xu Ming was the closest, so he took the second treasure in his hand.

Before the golden light faded and the demons were not given a chance to see the treasure, Xu Ming had already put the treasure into the world ring.

Only Xu Ming himself knew that this second treasure...

“I went, and it’s a brick again!” Xu Ming was speechless, “Is it possible that the other end of this desert vortex is connected to a construction site?”

Of course, this was just Xu Ming joking to himself.

Although Xu Ming couldn’t understand the mystery contained in the slabs, he could also see that the materials of slabs were very unusual!

No ordinary bricks!

“Humanity!”

“Humanity!”

“Hand over the treasure!”

Qi Niu Daoist, Weishan Daoist, and the blue-eyed red lion all roared angrily.

Xu Ming just sneered: “Don’t be naive!”

“Roar!”

“Roar!”

The three fierce beasts all roared and killed them.

Daoist Qi Niu broke through the desert with every step he stepped on.

The sheer size of Daoist Weishan is even more disappointing!

“Erha, the blue-eyed red lion is here for you! The other two, leave it to me!”

Without waiting for the opponent to kill him, Xu Ming took the initiative to meet these two behemoths.

“Oh, it’s still a bit courageous!” Qi Niu Daoist sneered, “However, waste is waste, what’s the use of having courage without strength?”

“You’re talking too much nonsense!” Xu Ming’s spear had begun to gather momentum.

“Roar—” Daoist Weishan’s huge elephant trunk slammed towards Xu Ming; his might was not even weaker than the attack of the demigod Wuchong!

“Humph!” Xu Ming just smiled disdainfully, “Clumsy attack!”

call out!

Xu Ming’s figure flashed slightly, and he easily avoided the attacks of Qiniu Daoist and Weishan Daoist – two clumsy behemoths, although powerful, but it was difficult to even touch Xu Ming’s clothes!

Too big, sometimes, is not necessarily a good thing.

at this time...

The desert whirlpool , which spit treasures without a word, went into a frenzy again.

This time, the vortex seems to have “warmed up”, no longer spewing treasures one by one, but...

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

Like a cannonball, one after another, constantly spewing treasures!

In the blink of an eye, there are hundreds of groups of golden lights in the sky!

That is...hundreds of treasures!

Moreover, with the continuous firing of the “Lianzhu Cannon”, the number of treasures in the sky continued to soar.

In the blink of an eye, it is the rain of treasures in the sky!

“What’s going on here!?”

Everyone present, such as Xu Ming, Wu Chong, and Qi Niu, were completely stunned—could it be that this desert vortex has gone crazy?

Chapter 663: Pinch Weishan Giant Elephant

Desert vortex, cramping?

Xu Ming stared at the treasures in the sky.

Hundreds of pieces...

Thousands of...

Tens of thousands of...

Moreover, the desert vortex is still continuously spraying treasures. It’s as if the treasures inside are endless.

“What’s the situation!?” Erha’s eyes widened.

In the Yellow Springs Desert, it can be considered to have some experience in roaming, but it has never encountered such a situation.

Everyone was stunned, and for a while, they forgot to fight, and forgot to rush up to fight for the treasures; just like that, they all stared at the rain of treasures in the sky.

half an hour...

Qinglong Wuchong suddenly remembered something, and roared: "I know, I know! – This is the 'Desert Flame Gold' eruption!"

Desert Flame Gold is a material unique to Huangquan Desert, which can be used to refine semi-artifacts!

The value of a piece of desert flame gold is comparable to a low-grade semi-artifact!

And now, the sky is full of desert flames, which means... the sky is a half-artifact!

"In history, there have also been records of the Great Desert Yanjin eruption; however, the scale is far worse than this time!" Qinglongwu Chong secretly said.

According to the historical records of various ethnic groups, the largest eruption of the desert flame gold erupted, and only more than 30,000 pieces of desert flame gold were ejected. And now, the desert flame gold that fills the sky has exceeded 100,000 yuan!

Moreover, the number is still skyrocketing!

"Desert Yanjin..." In Xu Ming's mind, records about Desert Yanjin also appeared.

You must know that Desert Flame Gold, although its value is comparable to a low-grade semi-artifact, it is not a semi-artifact after all; therefore, there is no artifact spirit!

In other words, Desert Flame Gold can be exchanged for hanging points!

If Xu Ming obtained these desert flame gold, he would not have to worry about not having a level 7 hanging point!

“I must get these desert flame gold!” Xu Ming is determined to get it!

However, the thinking of the demon clan is super powerful, and they are also determined to win!

“Roar—” Qinglong Wuchong roared angrily, “Bring out some cards, kill them first, and then go for the desert flame gold!”

“Humph!” Xu Ming’s eyes were also cold – if he didn’t kill all these monsters first, he would definitely not be able to sit back and collect these desert flames!

If so, then kill it!

boom!

Xu Ming’s aura rose to the extreme in vain.

“Yin, Erha!” Xu Ming roared, “Protect yourself!”

Afterwards, Xu Ming dragged his spear backwards and directly killed Daoist Qi Niu.

“Dare to laugh at me as a waste?” Xu Ming’s killing intent was lingering, “Then I will be the first to kill you!”

“Roar!” Qi Niu Daoist growled, “Want to kill me? – You human race, there are too many people who want to kill me; then it depends on you, whether you have the ability!”

boom!

Xu Ming’s spear blasted up angrily.

“Reincarnation... black hole!”

Although the space in the desert of Huangquan is extremely stable, it does not affect the gathering and formation of reincarnation black holes.

“What a mysterious secret skill!” Although Daoist Qi Niu is a savage bull, his eyesight is not simple.

It could see at a glance the power of Xu Ming’s secret technique.

“Dare to compete with me for strength?” Daoist Qi Niu had a mockery in his eyes – the black hole of reincarnation, which is indeed a move to crush power.

“Bring your own humiliation!” Qi Niu Taoist is best at power; in terms of power, it is even comparable to a first-order demigod!

boom!

The two superpowers collided fiercely.

The terrifying power of Daoist Qi Niu directly... smashed through the black hole of reincarnation!

Xu Ming had already expected: “The strength is really good!”

This is just Xu Ming’s test.

“Hahahaha... Human boy, your strength is good! Unfortunately, compared to me, it’s still far behind!”

Qi Niu Daoist laughed arrogantly: “Take me a trick, and die in peace! – The bull breaks the world!”

Daoist Qi Niu directly turned into a golden bull phantom and slammed into Xu Ming.

This collision contained all the power of Daoist Qiniu; even a demigod would not dare to resist!

Of course, Xu Ming didn't need to carry it hard at all.

call out!

I saw Xu Ming turned into lightning and flickered slightly to the side, avoiding this unskilled collision.

“Roar!” Qi Niu Daozhu's eyes were red with anger – its attack is indeed very terrifying in terms of power, but it is too clumsy and can be easily avoided.

Of course, if you do not avoid it, the consequences can be imagined!

boom!

Before Xu Ming had time to shy away, Daoist Weishan's huge elephant trunk slapped him again.

call out!

Head-to-head is definitely not possible, Xu Ming can only continue to dodge in embarrassment.

At this moment, Daoist Qi Niu turned around again, and an “Angry Bull Stamped” came to kill him.

Xu Ming could only be tired of dodging and had no chance to attack.

“Damn!” Xu Ming was secretly annoyed.

One-on-one, Xu Ming is definitely not afraid of Qiniu Daoist or Weishan Daoist. With Xu Ming's agility, it is enough to kill such a clumsy opponent.

However, now with one enemy and two, Qiniu Daoist and Weishan Daoist cooperate with each other, Xu Ming can't find any chance.

"It seems... If you don't expose your trump cards, it's definitely not possible!"

boom!

The giant Weishan Elephant, as huge as a mountain, directly crushed its entire body towards Xu Ming.

"Humph!" Xu Ming's eyes turned cold, and he lifted his gun and rammed directly at the Taoist Master of Weishan Mountain.

"Xu Ming!?" Yin Ran was shocked – colliding with the giant elephant in Weishan, isn't this courting death?

"Wang Wu?" Erha was also dumbfounded.

"Huh!?" Qinglong Wuchong and the blue-eyed red lion couldn't help but look happy, "Stupid humans!"

Daoist Qiniu was undoubtedly even more happy: "I don't even dare to confront Weishan head-on. I'm afraid this weak human body will be directly smashed into slag, right?"

Of course, the happiest one is Daoist Weishan: "This human opponent is stupid!?"

Xu Ming ignored all the shocked and sarcastic gazes around him, and the palm of his left hand opened into an eagle claw.

The world ring, after being refined by Xu Ming, is integrated with Xu Ming's true spirit, and it has no form or form.

At this time, the invisible world ring quietly moved to Xu Ming's palm.

Just when Xu Ming was about to collide with the giant elephant in Weishan...

hiss-

The barren sky in the world ring directly opened a hole.

Countless willow branches shot up into the sky, killing outside the world ring and Xu Ming's palm was the exit of the world ring.

boom!

Suddenly, hundreds of millions of willow branches were squeezed out of Xu Ming's palm!

When the willow branch just emerged from Xu Ming's palm, it was even smaller than the hair on Xu Ming's hand.

But as soon as he left Xu Ming's palm, he immediately became enormous.

Hundreds of millions of willow branches grow wildly, heading directly towards the giant elephant in Weishan.

boom!

Countless willow branches, just like wrapping rice dumplings, directly wrapped the giant elephant in Weishan tightly.

"Moo-" Weishan giant elephant roared in horror, struggling frantically, but in vain.

The trunk of the willow avatar didn't actually come out, it just extended the willow branch out of the world ring. It looked like Xu Ming used some mysterious treasure to hold the Weishan Giant Elephant.

Chapter 664: Smash

The tiny Xu Ming restrained the giant mountain-like elephant with one hand, and the scene looked very shocking.

“Roar!!”

The Weishan Giant Elephant roared and struggled, but no matter what, it couldn't break free from Xu Ming's palm. Although its power was powerful, it was not fighting against Xu Ming's human avatar, but with the willow avatar. .

No matter how powerful the Weishan Giant Elephant is, can it be stronger than the willow tree clone that is more than a hundred miles tall?

Of course not!

Under the shackles of the willow clone, the Weishan Giant Elephant had no resistance at all.

“Roar!”

At this time, Master Qi Niu finally came back to his senses.

It roared angrily, and hit Xu Ming with another move, “The Bull Breaks the World”.

This time, Xu Ming did not dodge, but... directly swung a giant elephant from Weishan, which was bigger than a mountain, and smashed it towards Daoist Qi Niu.

“Moo-” The Weishan Giant Elephant was so terrified that both eyes of the elephant were stared straight!

It felt that a force that was too strong to resist was acting on it; then, its huge body was directly thrown away.

And the one who is more frightened than Daoist Weishan is undoubtedly Daoist Qiniu!

Daoist Qi Niu was aggressively using “Breakthrough the World” to kill Xu Ming, but he saw that the giant elephant from Weishan, which was even bigger than the mountains, smashed directly at him.

Daoist Qi Niu instinctively wanted to dodge.

However, it was inherently clumsy, and after performing “Breakthrough of the Bull”, it almost lost control of its body – it was impossible to dodge it.

boom!

It was as if Xu Ming had picked up a big hammer and smashed it towards a table tennis ball—the speed of the hammer was hardly affected, while the poor table tennis ball was directly knocked out.

“Roar!!” Qi Niu Daoist roared in pain.

This smash, its body was almost smashed to pieces, and it was obviously not lightly injured.

What scares Daoist Qiniu even more is that the direction in which it was smashed and flew is the desert vortex!

“Not good!” Daoist Qiniu was immediately horrified—if he was smashed into the desert vortex, it wouldn’t be a joke!

“Ahhh!”

Daoist Qi Niu struggled, trying to stabilize his body, and then changed direction.

However, at this moment, a terrifying spiritual attack eroded the sea of consciousness of Daoist Qi Niu.

“Humph!” Xu Ming’s eyes were cold, “This bull is so arrogant in terms of material attacks, then, in terms of soul, it must be its weakness!”

Therefore, Xu Ming chose a mental attack!

“Roar!” Daoist Qiniu only felt a tingling pain in his soul, and then, his eyes showed joy instead, “Hold it up!—This human’s mental attack isn’t very powerful!”

Immediately afterwards, Daoist Qi Niu struggled desperately to escape from the vortex of the desert.

Seeing that he was getting further and further away from the whirlpool, Daoist Qiniu finally breathed a sigh of relief: “Finally escaped!”

but...

Is it really out of danger?

“Qiniu!!” Suddenly, Qinglong Wuchong’s roar exploded in the mind of Qiniu Daoist.

Daoist Qiniu suddenly shuddered, and his dull eyes suddenly regained clarity.

At the same time, Daoist Qiniu found in horror that instead of staying away from the desert vortex, he had already reached the edge of the desert vortex.

“This is...”

Only then did Daoist Qiniu react – in the moment just now, everything he saw was an illusion!

What Xu Ming cast on it was actually an illusion attack!

In the illusion, Daoist Qi Niu thought he had successfully resisted Xu Ming’s mental attack and escaped from the desert vortex. As everyone knows, what it sees and feels are all illusions woven by Xu Ming.

In the real world, Daoist Qi Niu not only did not stay away from the vortex of the desert, but approached at an accelerated rate!

“Do not-”

Daoist Qi Niu was extremely frightened and hurriedly “brakes the brakes”!

However, it’s too late!

It’s so close to the vortex!

And its speed is too fast!

You know, high-speed flight, it is impossible to suddenly stand still, but requires a process! – But this process has already caused Daoist Qiniu to fall into the vortex of the desert!

“Do not-”

Daoist Qiniu could only watch helplessly, and he did not fall into the whirlpool.

The moment it touched the vortex, its incomparably tough body began to be pulled and torn apart.

“Roar!!”

No matter how painfully the Daoist Qiniu struggled, he couldn’t break free, he could only watch as he was crushed and swallowed by the vortex.

In just an instant, Daoist Qi Niu was crushed into a pool of blood and swallowed into the depths of the vortex.

“Hey—” Even Xu Ming couldn’t help taking a breath, “What a terrifying whirlpool!”

Several superpowers of the demon clan were even more stunned: “Qiniu... dead?”

Immediately afterwards, Xu Ming swung his “large-scale weapon” – the giant elephant of Weishan, and killed the blue-eyed red lion beast who was fighting with Erha.

rumbling...

The giant mountain-like giant elephant smashed into the blue-eyed red lion beast; it was like a boulder smashed into a small ant.

However, the blue-eyed red lion is not as stupid as Qi Niu; in addition, it has seen the lessons from the past, so it is naturally very cautious. Therefore, it is not easy for Xu Ming to smash it.

boom!

boom!

boom!

...

The Weishan Giant Elephant was bound by countless willow branches. -It is a giant elephant from the mountains known for its strength, but now, in terms of strength, it has been completely crushed by a human being!

Say it, who will believe it?

“What kind of treasure is this human holding in his hand?” It is hard to imagine the giant elephant in Weishan. What kind of treasure can make Xu Ming have such a strong power.

It’s just that none of the powerful people on the demon clan would have thought that Xu Ming had a world ring; they couldn’t even imagine that there was a willow tree more than a hundred miles high hidden in this world ring.

The Weishan Giant Elephant seems to be ravaged by Xu Ming, but in fact, it was ravaged by Xu Ming’s willow clone.

“Wang! Wang!”

Suddenly, Erha bit the back leg of the blue-eyed red lion beast.

At the same time, the “Weishan Giant Elephant Hammer” came crashing down.

“Roar!” The blue-eyed red lion beast was shocked and angry, “You dog, courting death!”

But is it really courting death?

When the “sledgehammer” was about to hit the blue-eyed red lion beast, the willow branches that bound the giant elephant in Weishan suddenly separated into several branches and entangled Erha. Then, he dragged Erha to the side and threw it out.

With this loss, Erha naturally avoided the attack of the sledgehammer; however, the blue-eyed red lion was not so lucky!

boom!

The tiny blue-eyed red lion beast was directly smashed into blood.

...

The desert vortex is still spraying treasures.

There are already as many as hundreds of thousands of pieces of desert flame gold scattered all over the area of the Huangquan sandstorm There are too many treasures!

However, after the blue-eyed red lion beast glanced at these treasures, it gritted its teeth and fled straight away – it doesn’t want treasures anymore!

After all, the strength is not as good as people; if you continue to be greedy, I am afraid that even your life will be explained here.

“I ran away?” Xu Ming was slightly surprised – he didn’t expect that this monster could be so rational in the face of Chongbao; if he couldn’t beat it, he just ran away.

However, it’s better to run; otherwise, Xu Ming would have to use a lot of energy to kill this red lion!

Immediately afterwards, Xu Ming swung the giant elephant from Weishan and killed the Qinglong Wuchong.

Er Ha, also without showing weakness, sneaked around behind Wu Chong, waiting for the opportunity, ready to bite a few more on the dragon’s tail.

Yin Ran, on the other hand, restrained Wu Chong from the front.

Immediately, the demigod of the demon race fell into an extremely critical situation.

Chapter 665: Touch And Die!

Wu Chong’s demigod’s expression was extremely difficult to see; the pair of huge dragon eyes were filled with disbelief.

It never thought that it was obviously a “four-on-three” advantageous situation, but in a blink of an eye, it turned into a “one-on-three” situation.

Its three teammates died and escaped; there was one more pitiful, who was treated as a sledgehammer, swung around, and suffered ****.

“These three are really invincible Taoist strengths?”

Wu Chong felt that its dragon eggs were very painful – “Four-on-three” didn’t take any advantage, so the next “one-on-three”...?

“Roar!”

Qinglong Wuchong didn't wait for Xu Ming to kill him, he just... ran away!

Nonsense, if you don't run, are you waiting to be abused?

Wu Chong is not a masochist!

You must know that the Dragon Clan is good at speed; Wu Chong just ran away without warning, and it was really difficult for Xu Ming to chase and kill it!

"Forget it!" Xu Ming said.

Although, if Xu Ming wants to kill Wuchong at any cost, there is still a way; however, Xu Ming is not in a hurry – he is planning to spend some time in the desert of Huangquan, and there will be more opportunities to kill Wuchong in the future!

And now, there are still desert flames all over the ground, waiting for Xu Ming to pick them up! – Xu Ming has no time to chase and kill Wu Chong!

"Humanity!"

At this time, Daoist Weishan, who was wrapped like a zongzi, roared, "Let me go! I am willing to pay the price of a top-grade semi-artifact!"

"Weishan!" Xu Ming sneered, "You're already a prisoner, what qualifications do you think you have to negotiate with me?"

"Yes!" Wei Shan said, "Because... you can't kill me!"

"We can't kill you?" Xu Ming smiled, "I don't think it's so hard for us to kill you!"

"It's not difficult for you to kill me..." Daoist Weishan said solemnly, "But if I really don't have a way to live, then... I'll blow myself up and pull you all to death!"

"Exploding..." Xu Ming's pupils shrank.

You must know that the power of self-destruction is directly proportional to the size of the body!

If it is a monster of the same size as Xu Ming, who threatens Xu Ming with “self-destruction”; then, Xu Ming will only sneer: “You explode! You explode! Just watch a fireworks!”

However, Daoist Weishan threatened with “self-destruction”, so Xu Ming had to face it! – The size of Daoist Weishan is too huge!

Once it explodes, its power can be imagined!

Xu Ming thought for a while: “Okay! – Hand over a top-grade semi-artifact, and I’ll let you go!”

In addition to being afraid of the self-exploding power of Daoist Weishan, there is another reason – Xu Ming is eager to collect the desert flame gold that has fallen all over the ground.

After all, the longer it drags on, the more likely it will attract other enemies.

Daoist Weishan didn’t write any ink, and directly handed over a top-grade half-artifact long knife.

“It’s not a long spear...” The Moon Shattering Spear currently used by Xu Ming is relatively poor among the semi-artifacts; it can no longer match Xu Ming’s strength.

However, Xu Ming also kept his promise, took back hundreds of millions of willow branches, and released Daoist Weishan.

He is not afraid of the tricks of Daoist Weishan – after all, if he can catch Daoist Weishan once, he can catch Daoist twice!

“Humph!” Daoist Weishan, who had regained his freedom, snorted coldly, turned around and left – his strength is not as good as others, there is nothing to say.

“Go, take all the desert flame gold!” Xu Ming shouted at Yin Ran and Erha.

At this time, the desert vortex has begun to gradually dissipate, and it will no longer continue to spray the desert flame gold. However, this time the Great Desert Yanjin eruption is estimated to have erupted nearly one million pieces of Desert Yanjin!

That is... a million bricks!

Just as Xu Ming was about to pick up Desert Yanjin, suddenly, an angry shout came from a distance: "Master Weishan, stop and run away!"

I saw a stern black figure coming from the very far side of the sky.

Seeing this figure, Xu Ming could not help but frown slightly: "Qiu Pu..."

Qiu Pu was the invincible Taoist who escorted Xu Ming from the battlefield of ten thousand tribes back to the Endless Continent.

At that time, Qiu Pu wanted to forcibly check Xu Ming's collection ring because he peeped at Xu Ming's treasures; as a result, he failed to rob and was beaten in the face by Xu Ming.

The enemy's road is narrow, but I didn't expect that this time, in the desert of Huangquan, Xu Ming and Qiu Pu met again.

But at this time, Xu Ming and Qiu Pu seemed to be allies.

"Xu Ming!" Xu Ming saw Qiu Pu, and of course Qiu Pu also saw Xu Ming, "Come here quickly and kill this giant elephant!"

Xu Ming was speechless for a while – I really wanted to beheaded, I already beheaded, why do I need to wait for you to come!

"If you can't kill it, don't bother!" Xu Ming responded casually, then buried his head and picked up Desert Yanjin.

However, Qiu Pu did not seem to hear Xu Ming's words, and continued to kill the giant elephant in Weishan.

boom!

boom!

...

However, after several collisions, Qiu Pu could only give up – the giant elephant in Weishan, with rough skin and thick flesh, was too difficult to kill!

“Xu Ming!” Qiu Pu came over with an air of familiarity, “This eruption has so much desert flames?”

Saying that, Qiu Pu stretched out his hand to pick it up.

“Stop!” Xu Ming shouted coldly.

Qiu Pu couldn’t help but his face sank: “Xu Ming, what do you mean? – There are nearly a million pieces of gold in the desert, I’m afraid there is a problem with me taking just a few pieces?”

“Humph!” Xu Ming couldn’t help sneering, “These desert flames are the spoils of war that I grabbed after I killed the demon clan master! – What does it have to do with you?”

“Killing the great power of the demon clan?” Qiu Pu sneered, “Don’t you just kill a Daoist Weishan!?”

Qiu Pu came relatively late. When he arrived, he only saw a Daoist of Weishan Mountain, and he did not see Wuchong and other monsters.

“Also...” Qiu Pu continued to sneer, “Just now, if we joined forces, there is absolutely hope that we will kill Daoist Weishan; however, you didn’t come up and let Daoist Weishan go! – You’re so embarrassed. Say!?”

“Weishan Daoist is so easy to kill, it won’t survive today!” Xu Ming sneered, “Besides, do you think there is only Weishan Daoist? – Before you came, we had already beheaded Qiniu Daoist and killed Daoist Qiniu. Retire Wuchong Demigod, Red Lion Daoist!”

Uchong demigod!

Qi Niu Daozhu!

Lord of the Red Lion!

Which of these three names is not the presence of the demon clan!

Every time Qiu Pu heard a name, his body trembled involuntarily.

a long time...

Qiu Pucai said in a very disdainful tone: “You said that you killed Wuchong and Hongshi, and killed Qiniu, so I would believe you? – It’s just you, if you encounter them, you can save your life. It’s gone!”

“I don’t care if you believe it or not!” Xu Ming said indifferently, “However, one thing is, every piece of desert flame gold on the ground is my trophy, don’t touch any of it! – If you touch it, you will die!”

Xu Ming would not be polite to Qiu Pu who came to steal the spoils shamelessly!

Being polite will only make the other party gain an inch!

Chapter 666: Are You Willing?

Touch and die!

Qiu Pu’s face was ugly, but he really didn’t dare to act rashly – he was quite jealous of Xu Ming’s strength.

“I heard that Xu Ming killed the overbearing Taoist of the demon clan...” Qiu Pu muttered to himself, “The overbearing Taoist is not weak, even if I am, I may not be able to kill him... But Xu Ming, but done!”

Qiu Pu’s face was gloomy and uncertain: “Also, Xu Ming is not alone now. The mysterious girl with Xu Ming, and the dog, are not to be underestimated!”

Seeing this Erha, Qiu Pu suddenly realized something: “Isn’t it just one Erha to kill the Taoist master? – Why does Xu Ming also carry an Erha by his side? Isn’t it a coincidence? Could it be...”

Qiu Pu’s face was horrified: “Could it be that... Xu Ming did not kill the Tyrant Dao Master, but subdued it? – And this strange Erha in front of him was the transformation of the Tyrant Dao Master?”

Qiu Pu suddenly discovered – this possibility is very high!

and...

You know, “subduing” is much harder than “killing”!

“If Xu Ming really subdues the overbearing Taoist...”

Qiu Pu could no longer imagine how strong Xu Ming was.

However, seeing the desert flame gold all over the ground, Qiu Pu’s eyes were fiery: “Nearly one million pieces of desert flame gold... Even if I only get 10% of it, it’s an extremely terrifying wealth!”

Wealth is moving!

Qiu Pu hesitated for a moment, then gritted his teeth and said, “Xu Ming, do you want to eat alone?”

“Eating alone?” Xu Ming sneered, “I eat my meal, it’s none of your business!”

Qiu Pu stretched out a finger: “I’m not greedy, I only need 10% of the desert flames!”

“One percent?” Xu Ming sneered.

“Yes!” Qiu Pu nodded.

“Haha, one percent...” Xu Ming’s laughter became colder and colder, “Go dream it! Don’t say one percent, I won’t give you a piece! – Erha, see you off!”

“Wow, wang, wang!” Erha immediately rushed in front of Qiu Pu, barking wildly.

The aura emanating from it made Qiu Pu feel palpitations.

“The strength of this dog seems to be stronger than that of Tyrant Killing Daoist...” Qiu Pu couldn’t help frowning, “Could it be that I guessed wrong? It is not Tyrant Killing?”

However, being stared at by Erha so “tiger”, Qiu Pu really didn’t dare to go forward.

As for Xu Ming, he no longer continued to pay attention to Qiu Pu, but controlled his mental power on his own, condensed into countless illusory arms, and quickly collected the surrounding desert flames.

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

Thousands of pieces of desert flame gold flew towards Xu Ming from all directions.

Qiu Pu saw that the desert flame gold on the ground continued to decrease, but he couldn’t get any of it, so he couldn’t help being angry and anxious.

“Xu Ming!” Qiu Pu gritted his teeth and said, “Very good... You are ruthless! – I remember it!”

After letting go of a harsh sentence, Qiu Pu turned around and left.

“Humph!” Xu Ming just hummed disdainfully, “It’s just a clown jumping on the beam!”

Xu Ming didn’t care about such a jumping clown at all.

What Xu Ming was more concerned about was how many pieces of Desert Flame Gold would be.

The speed of Xu Ming’s “picking up money” is undoubtedly extremely fast!

In a short time, he put all the desert flame gold into the world ring; and folded it squarely and neatly for counting.

“Nine hundred and ninety-five thousand pieces of desert flame gold!”

With so much desert flame gold, if it is converted into a hanging point, it will be enough for Xu Ming to be at the Taoist master level, so he will not have to worry about hanging up!

but...

Xu Ming was not in a hurry to make a hanging point.

These desert flame gold, he still has other “magic uses”.

“Great harvest!”

Xu Ming simply felt refreshed.

“Yin, how do we distribute these desert flames?” Xu Ming said.

“I don’t need it!” Yin Ran said directly.

Of course, Yin Ran doesn’t despise the trash like Damo Yanjin. After all, the bricks used to build the walls of her house are many times more valuable than Damo Yanjin!

“Erha?” Xu Ming looked at Erha again.

Erha is also very generous: “I don’t need this thing, you can put it away first! – However, if there are treasures I need in the future, you have to find a way to help me get them!”

“Yes!” Xu Ming was very cheerful.

After getting along with Erha for a while, Xu Ming found out that this dog is quite loyal! -At least, more loyal than most people.

Therefore, Xu Ming and Yin Ran did not treat Erha as a soul slave, but more like a friend.

“There is too much movement here, and it may attract more powers!” Xu Ming said, “It is not advisable to stay here for a long time, let’s leave here first!”

“it is good!”

“it is good!”

Yin Ran and Erha both said.

Immediately, the three of them turned into three streams of light and left at an extreme speed.

Sure enough, after a while, more than a dozen tyrannical auras came from all directions and descended here.

These tyrannical auras include the power of demons, the power of blood, and the power of humans and monsters.

A great demon with black secret lines all over his body felt the fluctuations in the surrounding space and said, “There should have been a large vortex of breathing, and there was also a fierce battle... However, the two sides of the battle should have been fighting. Already gone!”

The blood-boiling blood race almighty also said: “I don’t know what treasure was born... Forget it, since the treasure has no relationship with me, I can’t force it!”

More than a dozen great experts sighed with emotion, and then dispersed.

...

At this time, under a certain sand dune in the Yellow Spring Desert.

Daoist Qiu Pu hides here, with a grim face: “Damn... Damn...”

“With so much desert flame gold, Xu Ming didn’t even give me a piece of it!”

However, Qiu Pu didn’t even think about it – what does Xu Ming have to do with the treasure he got after fighting hard to kill the demon clan?

Why don’t you give it to him?

Suppose, if Qiu Pu is allowed to compete with Qinglong Wuchong, Qi Niu Daozhu, etc. for treasures, then Qiu Pu will still not get a piece!

It’s just that Qiu Pu, who is selfish, doesn’t think so.

“hateful!”

Qiu Pu became angrier the more he thought about it.

Suddenly, a bewitching voice resounded in Qiu Pu’s mind again: “I told you long ago that the human race is not benevolent... With your talent, you could have been better cultivated, and it is not difficult to become a demigod; however, the human race is unwilling to do so. Give you enough resources to keep you trapped in the Taoist master, unable to break through...”

In Qiu Pu’s eyes, some confusion flashed, and he seemed a little bewitched I might as well tell you...” The bewitched voice continued, “In another 100,000 years, if you still can’t break through

to a demigod, I estimate that your potential and vigor will be exhausted... In the future, unless there is a great chance against the sky, I am afraid that you will never be able to break through the demigod! When the 10 million-year lifespan comes, I am afraid it will be the time when you die – are you willing? ”

Are you willing?

How can you be willing!

Who doesn't want to be a demigod with a life span of 30 million years? Even, if you become a god, you will live forever!

“I...” Qiu Pu's eyes gradually became firm and ruthless.

“I can not be reconciled!”

“The rise and fall of the human race has nothing to do with me!”

“I only hope that I can become a ***** and live forever!”

“Since the ethnic group is not benevolent and doesn't give me a chance... Then, I will fight for my own chance!”

Chapter 667: Dust World

ten days later.

Deep in the Yellow Springs Desert.

Golden Spike Sea.

...

Jinsuihai is a very mysterious place in the Huangquan Desert. When the yellow sand blows here, it will condense into the shape of golden ears of rice.

For hundreds of millions of years, the ears of rice have grown taller, longer and stronger... Today, every ear of rice is lush and shading the sky.

The towering golden spikes formed by countless yellow sand trees seem to form a mysterious formation.

Once you enter the sea of golden spikes, your sight is blocked by countless golden spikes, and your spiritual power is also suppressed—this is undoubtedly an excellent place to hide.

At this moment, in an inaccessible corner of the Golden Harvest Sea, a mysterious purple figure is suspended in the endless towering rice ears, as if waiting for something.

A few hours later, the Howling Demon demigod with a fat body and a height of more than a hundred meters also appeared here.

The strange thing is that when Ziyue, the human race, and the Howling Demon, the monster race, met here, there was no sword drawn, but it seemed that they had met a very familiar old friend.

“Howling Demon!” Ziyue’s eyes were cold, “Why did the Bamboo Sage call us to gather here?”

The Howler spit out two words: “Xu Ming! – The others should be here soon, but let’s talk about it when everyone else is there!”

Ziyue closed his bewitching pupils and said nothing.

Sure enough, just a moment later, another figure came.

This is a ruthless young man with a stern face like a knife, and his brows are extremely unrestrained; it was the Taoist Chu Xiao, who provoked Xu Ming but was abused when Xu Ming first entered the Huangquan desert.

As soon as Chu Xiao saw Ziyue, he couldn’t help but startled slightly: “Daoist Ziyue, you too...?”

What he wants to say is – you also betrayed the clan?

However, the word “betrayal” was too ugly to say, so when the words came to his mouth, he did not continue to say it.

Ziyue glanced indifferently, but did not speak.

At this time, Howling Demon Demigod Jie Jie said with a smile: “What Daoist Ziyue, you want to be called... Ziyue Demigod!”

Purple Moon Demigod?

Chu Xiao was horrified: “When did you break through as a demigod?”

“I broke through a long time ago!” Ziyue sneered, and said with pride, “Not long after I joined the Bamboo Sage, the Bamboo Sage helped me break through the demigod! Now... I’m a second-order demigod!”

“His—” Chu Xiao couldn’t help but gasp, with boundless anticipation in his eyes.

He had just joined the Bamboo Sage’s command, and in his heart he still had some doubts about the Bamboo Sage’s methods. Now, seeing that there is an “old driver” Ziyue has broken through to a demigod, and is still a second-order demigod, I feel relieved.

After a while, another digital power came one after another.

Wuchong Demigod, Red Lion Daoist... and Weishan Daoist, who is as huge as a mountain, also squeezed away countless towering rice ears and squeezed in.

And the last person to arrive is... Daoist Qiu Pu!

Jinsuihai, which is inaccessible to people, suddenly gathered seven powerful people from the human race and the demon race – the three demigods, Howler, Ziyue, and Wuchong, as well as the four invincible Daoists, Weishan, Hongshi, Qiu Pu, and Chu Xiao. host!

Such a lineup, even in the Yellow Springs Desert, can run rampant!

“It’s all here!” Howling Demon Demigod roared.

“Come on, Howling Demon, what’s the matter with Xu Ming!” said Holy Master Ziyue.

Qiu Pu and Chu Xiao didn’t know what their first mission was; but when they heard that it was about Xu Ming, they immediately became interested.

Qiu Pu gritted his teeth and said, “Ten days ago, I met Xu Ming! – That time, he got nearly one million pieces of desert flame gold, but he didn’t give me any of it!”

Daoist Weishan was suddenly surprised: “He is Xu Ming!?”

Only then did Wuchong, Weishan, and Hongshi know that it was Xu Ming who fought with them ten days ago!

“This Xu Ming of the human race is too terrifying!” The mountain-like Daoist Master Weishan was horrified.

“The first genius in the history of the human race, it really lives up to its reputation!” Wuchong demigod had to obey.

“Xu Ming is indeed terrifying!” Howling Demon Demigod also said, “His growth rate is really unbelievable! Bamboo Sage believes that he must not continue to let him grow!”

“Are you going to kill Xu Ming?” Holy Master Ziyue’s eyes were filled with grimness and anticipation, as well as a hint of memory, “It seems... I really have a fate with the Wilderness Sect!”

“Kill Xu Ming?” Qiu Pu and Chu Xiao’s eyes lit up, “Unexpectedly, we just defected to the demon clan, and we can do what we want to do the most!”

“Then kill it!” Wu Chong sneered, “Howl, you lead the team; the seven of us directly kill and kill Xu Ming!”

Wu Chong couldn't believe it. Three demigods and four invincible Daoists couldn't kill Xu Ming!

In particular, the Howling Demon demigods, among the demigods, are extremely tyrannical beings! Killing Xu Ming was as easy as the palm of your hand!

"No..." The Howling Demon Demigod shook his head, "This time, the action to kill Xu Ming will be done if you don't do it. Once you do it, you have to make sure that nothing goes wrong! – So, we can't be so hasty, but also..."

Howling Demon Demigod talked about the detailed plan to kill Xu Ming...

...

And Xu Ming, ignorant of all this, was still wandering in the Yellow Spring desert, searching for opportunities.

Time flies, it is half a year.

It may be that when he first entered the Huangquan Desert, he was lucky; as soon as he entered, he harvested nearly one million pieces of desert flame gold. As a result, after Xu Ming, he never got half of the treasure again.

Several times, Xu Ming saw the desert vortex from a distance. But every time, the distance between him and the desert whirlpool is too far; by the time he rushes past, there is not even a fart left!

"Depressed!"

Of course, Xu Ming also knew that his luck was actually very good.

There are many people who have entered the Huangquan Desert for hundreds of thousands of years, and even risked their lives; the harvest is less than one-tenth of Xu Ming's!

Xu Ming is not in a hurry at all, but Yin Ran is in a hurry!

You must know that the fog of falling souls in Yin Ran's body cannot be suppressed for a long time.

Now, in the Huangquan desert, it has been half a year, and there is still no gain in detoxification. Of course Yin Ran is anxious!

"I hope to encounter a swallowing vortex, go in and see if there is any detoxification treasure!" Yin Ran said, "If I really can't find a swallowing vortex, or there is no detoxification treasure in the swallowing vortex, then I have to go deep... Yellow Spring Oasis!"

Huangquan Oasis, even if the top powers of the demigods enter, they are likely to be gone forever!

"Xu Ming, would you like to accompany me into the Yellow Spring Oasis?" Yin Ran asked.

"Yes!" Xu Ming answered without hesitation.

Since he has "pre-received" Yin Ran's cultivation fruit, he will naturally fulfill his promise.

Besides, to be honest, Yin Ran is also very good to Xu Ming. Therefore, in terms of morality and friendship, Xu Ming will accompany Yin Ran in Huangquan Oasis!

The worst is the worst, the big deal is to lose the avatar!

However, of course Yin Ran didn't know that even if Xu Ming lost his avatar, he would not suffer much. Therefore, when he saw Xu Ming's resolute and resolute attitude, he couldn't help but feel moved.

"Xu Ming..."

At this moment Yin Ran was somewhat attracted by Xu Ming.

But then, Yin Ran shook his head frantically in his heart: "How could I be attracted by an indigenous genius in the 'dust world'? You know, in the realm of the gods, I just grab a bunch of geniuses around me, and every time One of them is much better than Xu Ming! However, I don't like it! Besides... Xu Ming already has a wife! His Taoist Spirit Fruit is also used by his wife..."

Yin Ran was very sure that it was impossible for him to be attracted to Xu Ming!

...

At this moment, Xu Ming, Yin Ran, and Er Ha all saw that the sky in the far distance suddenly began to condense the yellow spring sandstorm.

There is a sandstorm in Huangquan, which often means that there will be a desert whirlpool.

“Walk!”

Although it was a little far away, Xu Ming still did not hesitate.

Although, if you rush over, you may get nothing; but if you don’t rush over, you will definitely get nothing!

Chapter 668: Ambush

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The endless yellow spring desert.

Three streams of light swept across the dim sky, like three lightning bolts.

“What a strong Huangquan sandstorm...”

From a distance, Xu Ming, Yin Ran, and Erha were all shocked.

This time, the Huangquan sandstorm was even louder and more violent than the last “Desert Yanjin Eruption”.

You know, the bigger the sandstorm in Huangquan, the more precious the treasures are born!

“It’s a pity that we are nearly ten million miles away from the sandstorm in Huangquan!” Xu Ming was secretly anxious, “When we rush over, I’m afraid there will be nothing left!”

Xu Ming could only hurry on the road at a high speed, while watching helplessly, the sandstorm in Huangquan became bigger and bigger, and then gradually began to dissipate...

As for what happened in the sandstorm in Huangquan—whether a desert vortex was formed, whether treasures were born, whether there was a battle... Xu Ming couldn’t see it.

“Hurry up!”

...

When Xu Ming approached the Huangquan sandstorm, the Huangquan sandstorm was about to dissipate.

At this time, Xu Ming finally saw that within the sandstorm in Huangquan, there was a figure as huge as a mountain.

“Huh? Daoist Weishan?”

When he met an “old acquaintance”, Xu Ming was instantly overjoyed – because he found that there was no one else here except the Taoist Master Weishan.

Immediately, Xu Ming’s eyes fell on the huge elephant trunk of Taoist Weishan.

I saw a huge warship rolled up on the trunk of Daoist Weishan. However, the word “huge” is for Xu Ming; compared with Daoist Weishan’s huge size, it seems Like a toy warship.

“Demi-artifact battleship?”

Xu Ming quickly determined that this was a semi-artifact warship—although it was only low-grade, it was already very precious!

“Master Weishan, you’re lucky!” Xu Ming said with a smile, “The half-artifact battleship is born, and there are no other great powers around to **** you! It’s a pity that your movements are too slow! – I am thousands of miles away. You’re here, and you haven’t left yet!”

“Xu Ming!” Daoist Weishan was extremely frightened.

It was ravaged by Xu Ming, and now seeing Xu Ming, how could he not be afraid?

Xu Ming hooked his finger: “Master Weishan, stop struggling, hand over the half-artifact battleship! – Hand it over, and I’ll let you go!”

Yes, Xu Ming made it clear that he wanted to grab it!

Damn, after 10,000 miles of travel, I finally managed to get here, and I caught up—how could Xu Ming be soft and polite?

“Roar!”

Daoist Weishan roared angrily, turned around and ran away!

“Escape?” Seeing the clumsy Taoist Master Weishan trying to escape from under his own eyes, Xu Ming couldn’t help sneering.

Last time, Xu Ming was in a hurry to collect the desert flame gold that was all over the ground, so he let go of Daoist Weishan. And this time, Xu Ming had nothing to do, so how could he let Daoist Master Weishan go?

“Kill!” Xu Ming carried his spear and shot away.

“Wow!” Erha also rushed up with great interest.

“This unfortunate Weishan giant...” Yin Ran shook his head and chuckled, and followed.

“Master Weishan, stop struggling and die!”

In the blink of an eye, Xu Ming was behind Daoist Weishan.

The long spears gathered momentum, ready to shoot such a gun on the mountain-like ***** of the Daoist Weishan!

At this time, the Taoist Master Weishan not only did not panic at all, but a strangeness flashed in his eyes.

boom!

Suddenly, the surroundings of Xu Ming became pitch black!

The dim sky is gone!

The boundless desert has disappeared!

Up and down the four directions, all are darker than the darkest night! It was as if the ink had infected the whole world.

“what’s the situation!?”

Xu Ming’s mental power can also detect the surrounding situation – Daoist Weishan, Yin Ran, Erha, are not far from him.

“Is... a trap?” Xu Ming realized immediately.

Immediately, Xu Ming’s mental power spread wildly; soon, his mental power touched a layer of membrane wall.

“The formation membrane wall!” Xu Ming narrowed his eyes slightly, “It really is an ambush!”

“It seems that the demon clan still wants to assassinate me...” Xu Ming was not stupid, and immediately thought of it, “Even, even this sandstorm in Huangquan was not formed naturally, but was deliberately created by the demon clan to attract me here. !”

With the means of the greats, it is not difficult to sweep up a huge wave of sandstorms in Huangquan!

“Yin, Erha, be careful!” Xu Ming reminded.

If it is really a trap, then there is absolutely no way that there is only a stupid elephant here; I am afraid that other monster clan powers are hidden around!

Moreover, Daoist Weishan knows Xu Ming’s strength! Since he dared to set up a trap to deal with Xu Ming, it means that he must have enough confidence to deal with Xu Ming!

“Assassinate me?” Xu Ming cautiously guarded.

Although Xu Ming has many trump cards, he also has full confidence in his life; however, there is nothing wrong with being careful.

Suddenly, a purple meniscus appeared on the pitch-black sky.

“Purple crescent moon?”

Xu Ming seemed to have thought of something, but he couldn’t remember what it was.

Immediately, in the dark sky, the stars appeared again.

Thousands of starlight sprinkled down, slightly illuminating this dark space.

With Xu Ming’s eyesight, as long as there is a little bit of light, it is no different from bright daytime.

“Daoist Weishan!” Xu Ming looked at the giant elephant in Weishan and said with a smile, “If you have any other means, take it out!”

“Isn’t it stupid, I guessed it so quickly!”

Its words are also equivalent to admitting that this is an ambush against Xu Ming.

The trunk of the Weishan Giant Elephant stretched out and let go of the rolled low-grade half-artifact battleship.

And this low-quality half-artifact battleship did not fall downward, but was suspended in mid-air steadily.

It is not affected by gravity, but is suspended in mid-air, which means that someone is controlling this battleship.

Sure enough Immediately afterwards, the battleship hatch opened.

One after another tyrannical momentum came from the battleship.

“Many masters!” Xu Ming’s face was slightly serious, and he motioned for Yin Ran and Erha to come to his side.

“Hahahaha, Xu Ming, we finally meet again!” A fierce laughter sounded, and the first one to walk out of the battleship’s cabin door was an extremely ugly figure.

Its fat body, which is more than a hundred feet tall, can only be described by the word “ugly” from head to toe.

Its ugly big belly that occupies half of its body, I don’t know how much blood is buried.

Xu Ming looked at this hideous monster with a serious look in his eyes: “Howling Demon Demigod!”

Even Yin Ran appeared solemn: “What a strong demigod!”

Erha even said through voice transmission: “Howling Demon Demigod is a fifth-order demigod! But its defense and resilience are extremely strong, even a sixth- and seventh-order demigod can’t help it!”

Chapter 669: Place Of Death

“The fifth-order demigod...”

Xu Ming felt a lot of pressure.

You must know that the fifth-order demigod is already a very strong existence among demigods. Even if you look at the entire endless continent, the strength is ranked first!

“Hahaha...Xu Ming!” Howling Demon demigod laughed proudly, “When you slapped me, did you ever think such a day would come!?”

Being slapped in the face by Xu Ming is simply the most humiliating thing in the life of the Howling Demon Demigod!

And now, it’s time to wash away the shame!

only...

Is it really time to wash away the shame?

“Xu Ming!” The Howling Demon demigod was very proud, “Today, you are dead! But don’t worry, I will not torture you! The Bamboo Saint’s order is to kill at the fastest speed. you!”

Bamboo saint?

Xu Ming had never heard of this great power.

However, since it can command the Howling Demon Demigod, it is definitely a super existence in the demon clan!

“So...” Howling Demon Demigod was cruel and cruel, “I’ll let you die without much pain!—Are you going to thank me for helping you out? Hahahaha...”

“Howling Demon!” Xu Ming sneered playfully, “Don’t...you’re not afraid of me running away?”

“Escape?” The Howling Demon demigod burst into laughter, “I can’t even break this ‘Ten Thousand Stars Trapped Moon’ formation! Just you, you still want to escape? – It’s a joke!”

Immediately afterwards, another imposing figure flew out from the battleship.

“Qinglong Wuchong!”

Wu Chong is also a demigod-level almighty!

However, compared to the Howling Demon Demigod, it looks a little unremarkable.

“Xu Ming, what’s the use of the desert flame gold you took so hard? In the end, isn’t it going to fall into my hands?” Wu Chong looked at Xu Ming as if he were dead.

“Really?” Xu Ming just sneered disdainfully, “I escaped so embarrassedly last time, why, I still want to be abused this time!?”

“Humph!” Wu Chong snorted coldly, “I’m still stubborn when I die!”

It’s just that Wu Chong didn’t know that Xu Ming, who had a “cloak”, was almost immortal!

After Wu Chong, another “old acquaintance” of Xu Ming flew out of the ship.

“Master Red Lion!”

The blue-eyed red lion beast, also known as the red lion Taoist; the last time he robbed the desert flame gold, he was also abused by Xu Ming.

“Who else?”

Xu Ming felt that there seemed to be a few tyrannical auras in the cabin of the ship.

Under Xu Ming’s gaze, this time, two tyrannical auras appeared at the same time.

“Huh!?” Seeing the masters of these two auras, Xu Ming was stunned, “Qiu Pu, Chu Xiao!”

These two invincible Dao Masters of the human race actually mixed with the demon races such as the Howling Demon Demigod?

Immediately, Xu Ming understood everything: “You... traitors!”

“Treason?” Qiu Pu’s imposing manner was cold, “Xu Ming, don’t be so righteous and awe-inspiring! – It’s not that we betray the clan, but the clan forced us!”

“The ethnic group forced you?” Xu Ming couldn’t help sneering, “The ethnic group forced you to betray the clan?”

“Hmph, Xu Ming, don’t be a liar!” Qiu Pu snorted coldly, “How long have you lived? How many treasures did the clan give you!? And I, who did my best for the clan, died and died, what treasures did the clan give me? ?—Why!? Since the ethnic group is unfair, don’t blame me for being unkind!”

“Did the tribe give me a lot of treasures?” Xu Ming couldn’t help but be stunned.

“Humph!” Qiu Pu continued to snort coldly, “It wasn’t given to you by the ethnic group, could it be that you got it yourself!?”

Xu Ming was suddenly speechless.

The ethnic group did not give themselves many treasures at all... The most valuable one is a very common semi-artifact “Crescent Moon Spear”. And the other treasures on his body are obtained by himself outside.

However, how did it come to Qiu Pu’s mouth that it was the ethnic group that gave him a lot of treasures?

Besides...

Even if the ethnic group gave Xu Ming treasures and not Qiu Pu treasures, it was only natural! – After all, the resources of the ethnic group are limited; if between Xu Ming and Qiu Pu, one chooses to be vigorously cultivated, then the choice must be Xu Ming, no need to say!

As for Qiu Pu, he seemed to feel that the ethnic group was very unfair to him, and even chose to “betray the clan”!

Xu Ming’s eyes turned to Chu Xiao again – for what reason would he betray the clan?

There was madness in Chu Xiao’s eyes: “Qiu Pu, why are you talking so much nonsense to him? – Since the ethnic group is unfair to us, we will betray the ethnic group. This is only right and right!”

It is only right and proper to call “the traitor”, Chu Xiao’s face is really thick!

Chu Xiao continued: “I told Jingyu that Xu Ming injured me! And Jingyu, who is partial to Xu Ming and ignores my feelings! – Why should I work for and dedicate to such a group?”

“Cough, what...” Xu Ming couldn’t help interrupting, “What did you give to the ethnic group?”

In Xu Ming’s impression, Chu Xiao had never done any decent business except for messing around with the group’s internal affairs all day long. And it is such a person, who can confidently say things like “I have dedicated myself to the ethnic group” and “Treasoning the ethnic group is justified”...

Looking at Chu Xiao, Xu Ming suddenly remembered four words-death is worth it!

However, Xu Ming felt that there was a more powerful aura inside the battleship.

“And the last one, who will it be?”

A young figure with an indifferent temperament slowly walked out of the battleship.

He was dressed in a purple star-moon robe, and his long hair fluttered in the wind, like poisonous snakes and steel needles, which was extremely strange.

Seeing this person, Xu Ming’s pupils shrank suddenly: “Holy Master Ziyue, you really are... a traitor!”

This purple star and moon robe is powerful, not the purple moon holy master, who else can it be?

Holy Master Ziyue was neither anxious nor annoyed, and smiled: “Xu Ming, I didn’t expect that we would meet under such circumstances, right?”

“No!” Xu Ming’s mouth curled into a smile, UU reading [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) “Think of it!”

Xu Ming had indeed expected it.

After all, a long time ago, Palace Master Ji Tian reminded Xu Ming to be careful with Holy Master Ziyue! And Xu Ming had always suspected that Holy Master Ziyue had a very direct relationship with the weakness of the Wilderness Sect.

“Oh? Did you think of it?” Holy Master Ziyue raised his handsome eyebrows, “Unfortunately, even if you think about it, today, you are still trapped by my ‘Wanxing Trapped Moon’ formation, hahahaha...”

Holy Master Ziyue was very proud.

“Xu Ming!” Holy Master Ziyue continued to shout, “Do you know where you are now?”

Where?

Where else could it be, Huangquan Desert!

Holy Master Ziyue's expression was extremely gloomy. Before Xu Ming could speak, he said again, "Let me tell you, this...is the place where the first ancestor of your wild sect died!"

Chapter 670: Dragon Has Reverse Scales

The place where the ancestors of the wild sect died!

Xu Ming's pupils shrank suddenly.

The Wilderness Sect, once one of the thirty-six holy places of the human race, completely controlled the one hundred territories within the human race!

How tyrannical was the Savage Sect in its heyday!

In the sect, Dao masters are powerful, and Dao Zun masters are like clouds!

The three words "Savage Sect" are even more shocking to the existence of the entire endless continent!

However, just because the first ancestor of the Wilderness Sect fell in a mysterious place, the entire Wilderness Sect has since declined.

One Taoist Lord, one Taoist Venerable, one Taoist Lord fell...

The Wilderness Sect, even from the Holy Land, was downgraded to a yellow-level force, and it was almost completely destroyed!

But until today, Xu Ming did not know that it turned out that the place where the first ancestor of the Wilderness Sect died was where he was now!

"How long has it been? It's been a million years?" Holy Master Ziyue's gloomy eyes seemed to be filled with memories, "It's in this place, and in the 'Ten Thousand Stars Sleeping Moon' Great Array; me and the Howling Demon Join forces to kill the first ancestor of your Wilderness Sect, hahahaha... Xu Ming, are you surprised and angry?"

Accident?

Not surprisingly!

In fact, Xu Ming knew for a long time that the culprit who destroyed the Savage Sect was Holy Master Ziyue!

However, before this, Xu Ming had never had enough strength and had no suitable opportunity to seek revenge against Holy Master Ziyue!

As for anger...

Of course Xu Ming was angry.

But today, it seems that it is time to avenge the Savage Sect!

Qiu Pu and Chu Xiao looked at Holy Master Ziyue with some fear—they felt the cruelty of Holy Master Ziyue, and even the ancestor of the barbarian sect was killed by Holy Master Ziyue.

“I have a little friendship with the first ancestor of the Wilderness Sect...” Qiu Pu thought to himself.

But then, Qiu Pu and Chu Xiao’s eyes became cruel – since they have chosen to betray the clan, there is no need to sympathize with the human clan! Trying to find a way to improve your strength is the kingly way!

Holy Master Ziyue showed off again: “It was because of beheading the first ancestor of your Wilderness Sect that the Bamboo Sage bestowed treasures to help me break through the shackles and become a demigod! – Now, I am not only powerful, but also have a long lifespan. The upper limit, there are also 30 million years... It’s worth it! It’s worth it! Hahahaha...”

Qiu Pu and Chu Xiao’s eyes lit up – they betrayed the human race and defected to the demon race. What they wanted was to become a demigod?

And now, they saw the opportunity to become a demigod!

“It seems that as long as there is enough contribution, the demon clan will find a way to help us break through the demigods...”

Qiu Pu and Chu Xiao both thought.

“Ziyue!” Xu Ming shouted coldly, “You actually told everything! Judging from your appearance, you should be killing me, and the victory is in your hands?”

“Hahahaha... This ‘Ten Thousand Stars Trapped Moon’ Great Array, but once, I strayed into the Yellow Spring Oasis, but got the chance instead!” Holy Master Ziyue laughed, “Once this formation comes out, it is even a ” Sword Master’, it can’t be broken! – Xu Ming, don’t you want to say that your attack is more terrifying than Sword Master!”

Can’t even break the sword master?

Xu Ming was secretly shocked.

You must know that even ten Xu Mings can’t attack as well as one sword master!

Even the sword master can’t be broken, and Xu Ming is even more impossible!

but...

If Xu Ming really wanted to leave, he didn’t need to break the formation at all. One teleport and it’s over...

However, Xu Ming is not in a hurry to teleport away; he still wants to see, what other tricks can Holy Master Ziyue and others have!

Moreover, if there is a chance, it should be time to clear up the account with the Holy Master Ziyue—you must know that the Holy Master Ziyue not only has a grudge against the Wilderness Sect, but also makes trouble with Xu Ming.

If it wasn't for Xu Ming's strength and tyranny, he might have died under the plot of Holy Master Ziyue.

“Hahahaha...” Holy Master Ziyue laughed more and more arrogantly, “Xu Ming, today, you will definitely die!—Huh? This girl by your side is not bad; I'll take this girl for you when it's resolved. Ha ha ha ha...”

Chu Xiao's eyes also lit up: “Holy Master Ziyue, this girl, I am also very interested! After you have played it, lend me a play too!”

“Good to say! Good to say! Good brothers, let's share together... Hahahaha...” Holy Master Ziyue was very generous.

Chu Xiao's eyes brightened!

He suddenly discovered that betraying the human race and joining the demon race was really cool! – At least, when there are no traitors, although Chu Xiao is nosy and lecherous, he does not dare to speak and act so recklessly.

“Also, Ziyue!” Chu Xiao said again, “I heard that Xu Ming's wife is very good; if we have a chance...”

“Jie Jie Jie Jie...” Holy Master Ziyue laughed tacitly, “I also think that there seems to be no need for the Wilderness Sect to continue to exist! Even if it is to continue to be a yellow-level force, it will not work!”

The meaning of Holy Master Ziyue is obvious – after killing Xu Ming, he will completely destroy the Savage Sect!

“court death!”

Xu Ming's eyes were on fire, and he burst out with an extremely strong and terrifying killing intent.

You know, Xu Ming hasn't been so angry for a long time!

Since opening up an independent space and entering the “absolutely invincible” mode, Xu Ming’s mentality has always been very detached. There was very little that could irritate him.

And this time, Xu Ming admitted that Ziyue and Chu Xiao had successfully angered him!

“Want to hurt the people around me!?”

Dragons have inverse scales, you will die if you touch them!

If it is only for Xu Ming himself, then, no matter how the other party exhausts all means, Xu Ming doesn’t care, he will play with you!

However, if you want to hurt the people around Xu Ming, even if you just think about it, it will touch Xu Ming’s inverse scale!

Ziyue and Chu Xiao dare to touch Xu Ming’s inverse scales, and there is only one end – death!

There can be no second possibility!

Xu Ming has decided that even if the secret of “Teleport” is exposed, he will kill Ziyue and Chu Xiao!

At this time, Yin Ran was also gnashing his teeth with hatred!

On her white and tender pink fists, all the tiny blue veins protruded violently.

“shameless!”

If it was in the Holy Emperor City of the Sanctuary, who would dare to say such a thing to Yin Ran?

Even the gods have no such courage!

However, since Yin Ran left the Holy Emperor City, he has been coveted and harassed by such shameless people many times; this makes Yin Ran feel extremely disgusting!

“hateful!”

“If it wasn’t for the fog of the fallen soul, I could kill all these shameless people with one move!”

However, Yin Ran was poisoned by the Fallen Soul Fog, and most of her strength had to be used to suppress the poison.

The strength that can really be displayed is pitiful.

Otherwise, once the poison of Fallen Soul Mist erupts, Yin Ran feels terrified just thinking about it!

“Abominable Fog of Fallen Soul!”

Yin Ran wanted to kill these chops with one sword!

“Yin!” Suddenly, Xu Ming’s cold voice sounded in Yin Ran’s ear, “Let’s kill together!”