

A World 701

Chapter 701: Pick Me Up

This is a ***** ferocious land.

In the middle of the earth is a square arena; on the ground of the arena, countless strange patterns are engraved – this is the “Tianxuantai”.

And the blood-colored land is surrounded by a dead river. A stone bridge hundreds of miles long, across the dead river, leads to another land.

As for Xu Ming, he was standing beside the stone bridge, holding an oven and grilling.

“Brother Xu Ming...” Zhan Wuwei was stunned for a long time, full of doubts in his heart.

First of all, isn't Xu Ming a demigod? It is said that even Ten Thousand Blood Eyes escaped under Xu Ming's hands. Since Xu Ming's strength is so strong, why did he appear in the battlefield of this Taoist master?

Second, why did Xu Ming barbecue here? This posture is a bit unique...

Seeing Zhan Wuwei's doubts, Xu Ming handed over a barbecue and said, “Sit down and talk while you eat!”

“Uh...” Zhan Wuwei sat down in a daze.

How can there be no beer?

Xu Ming bought a few pokes of beer from the artifact store again and poured a pinch on Zhan Wuwei: “This is a kind of wine from my ‘hometown’ called beer, try it!”

Saying that, Xu Ming ate a skewer of barbecued meat first, and then took a swig of beer.

Zhan Wuwei also tried it out: “This wine... is very special!”

In the endless continent, there is no such thing as “beer”. The “hometown” that Xu Ming said did not refer to Feiyun Country, but the Earth in his previous life.

However, Zhan Wuwei’s mind was obviously not on wine and meat, and he couldn’t wait for Xu Ming to explain to him.

Xu Ming didn’t give a shit, smiled and said, “Aren’t you very strange, why am I here?”

“Mmmm!” Zhan Wuwei nodded again and again like a curious baby.

“Because I...I am a Daoist myself!” Xu Ming laughed.

“What!?” Zhan Wuwei was stunned, “You are the Taoist master? This...how is this possible!?”

Xu Ming is the Taoist master, but he defeated the eighth-order demigod, Wanxueyan? – Zhan Wuwei means unimaginable!

“What’s impossible?” Xu Ming said with a smile, “You are also a Taoist, but your strength is probably not weaker than the average second-order demigod and third-order demigod, right?”

Zhan Wuwei smiled bitterly: “A third-order demigod and an eighth-order demigod, can they be the same concept?”

An eighth-order demigod can easily kill a third-order demigod!

At the end, Zhan Wuwei laughed at himself again: “If I had known that you were still a Taoist master, I would not have to rush forward like I was in the corridor of life and death!”

Zhan Wuwei really worked hard, otherwise, he would not have reached the finish line so much earlier than other Taoists.

However, he rushed over with all his might, only to see Xu Ming eating barbecue leisurely, this feeling... Really speechless!

Xu Ming smiled.

He hasn't told Zhan Wuwei, in fact, he is only a "Four-step Taoist". He was afraid that speaking out, it would be even more difficult for Zhan Wuwei to accept this fact.

"But, Brother Xu Ming!" Zhan Wuwei couldn't help but said again, "Then why do you want to have a barbecue by this bridge instead of going to the Tianxuan Platform to grab the Tianxuan Order?"

Picking up the election order?

Xu Ming just wanted to say—if he really wants to grab the election order, is it necessary to go to the election platform in person? As long as you wait for the decree of heaven to appear, just grab it and you will get it?

Even Xu Ming didn't need to ***** it himself – what other Taoist master, who thought his life was too long, dared to ***** the heavenly election order with Brother Ming?

It is very likely that when the decree of the heavenly election appeared, the Taoists of the alien races did not even dare to touch it!

"Brother Zhan Wuwei!" Xu Ming laughed, "Have you noticed that the river next to you is a little weird?"

"Huh?" Zhan Wuwei didn't understand why Xu Ming suddenly mentioned this river.

He felt it carefully and said, "This river is indeed a little weird!"

As for where the weirdness is, Zhan Wuwei can't say for a while.

However, Xu Ming arrived early, and he had already studied everything in this land.

Xu Ming said with a smile: “There is a very strange thing about this river, that is, nothing can pass over the river. Even if I dare to fly over the river, I am afraid that the strange force will be able to fly over it. Drag into the river!”

“What!?” Zhan Wuwei was shocked – Xu Ming is an eighth-order demigod, even he can’t cross the river?

As for what would happen after being dragged into the river, this was beyond what Xu Ming and Zhan Wuwei could imagine.

Xu Ming continued: “If you want to cross the river, you have to pass over the bridge behind me! – In other words, this bridge is the only exit here!”

As for Xu Ming, he set up the grill and blocked the only exit.

One husband is in charge, and ten thousand people are not open!

Xu Ming blocked here, then, even if the Taoist masters of the alien race got ten pieces of the Heaven’s Choice Order, it would be of no use! – It is useless to get the decree of the heavenly election, and it is necessary to bring the order of heavenly election to the “safe area” on the other side of the river.

Now, Zhan Wuwei finally understood why Xu Ming was so calm.

“With Brother Xu Ming here, the Taoists of different races, I’m afraid they will cry!”

At the same time, Zhan Wuwei secretly expects that when Ye Tianhun, General Jingyu and other human race masters arrive, what kind of wonderful expressions will they have?

Thinking of this, Zhan Wuwei suddenly felt very comfortable; as if he had seen Ye Tianhun and other human race Taoists, their eyes fell out of shock.

“Brother Xu Ming, let’s go!” Zhan Wuwei raised his beer.

“Done!”

...

In countless corridors of life and death.

Among the alien Taoist masters, the most powerful one is probably the “Waiyang Taoist Lord” of the demon race.

And Daoist Weiyang’s speed in breaking through the corridor of life and death was also the fastest except for Xu Ming and Zhan Wuwei.

Not long after Zhan Wuwei crossed the corridor of life and death, Daoist Weiyang also successfully crossed the corridor of life and death.

“I finally passed, I don’t know if I will be the first!” Daoist Weiyang rushed towards the black energy diaphragm at the end of the corridor of life and death with anticipation.

However, even if it’s not the first one, it doesn’t matter if Daoist Weiyang is.

After all, the power of the Taoist side of the alien race is much stronger than that of the human race Taoist! When robbing the “God’s Election Order”, the Taoist side of the alien race will crush the Taoist side of the human race no matter what! – At least, the Taoists of the alien races think so.

Including not the sheep Taoist.

However, when Daoist Weiyang rushed out of the black energy barrier and came to Tianxuantai, he was dumbfounded.

Zhan Wuwei is already here, Daoist Weiyang is somewhat psychologically prepared, but...

“Xu...Xu Ming!?”

The moment he saw Xu Ming, Daoist Weiyang was trembling and trembling all over – this is a ***** of killing!

Regarding the arrival of Daoist Weiyang, Xu Ming didn't even bother to lift his eyelids, he didn't even bother to take a look, and said directly: "Weiyang, you stay on the Tianxuan platform first; when the Tianxuan order appears, you can help I'll pick it up!"

Chapter 702: Grandstanding

"Weiyang, you stay on the Tianxuan platform first; when the Tianxuan order appears, you can help me pick it up!"

overbearing!

Extremely domineering!

Daoist Weiyang was stunned, mad, and collapsed! -Why did Xu Ming appear in the trial of the Taoist master level? This is called the Taoist masters of their major alien races, how can they play?

Compete with Xu Ming for the election order?

Daoist Weiyang knows that he has no such ability.

However, if Xu Ming said this, he was too bullying, right?

"Xu Ming!" Daoist Weiyang looked at Xu Ming in shock and fear, "Don't deceive people too much!"

Deceiving too much?

Xu Ming smiled, with a very disdainful smile: "I'm just bullying you, what's wrong!? – Let me tell you, the only exit here is the bridge behind me! Ten pieces of heaven's election order, we humans, we won't grab a piece of it. ; When you grab it, send all of them to me obediently, understand?"

humiliation!

Incredible humiliation!

What a shame!

Daoist Weiyang gritted his teeth with hatred! – But, as Xu Ming said, it's just bullying you, what's wrong?

In addition to anger, Daoist Weiyang is more helpless! – This is a world where strength comes first! If the strength is not as good as that of a human being, it can only be crushed!

...

After a while, Ye Tianhun and General Jingyu also arrived.

The first reactions of the two after their arrival were very consistent:

“I rely on!”

“I rely on!”

At first glance, they saw Xu Ming and Zhan Wuwei, who were making skewers by the bridge.

“Brother Xu Ming, what's the situation, why are you here?” Both of them couldn't help asking.

Xu Ming explained a little more, and then said, “Come on, don't talk nonsense, let's drink and make skewers together!”

After hearing the explanation, Ye Tianhun and General Jingyu also sat down together in shock, drinking wine and eating skewers.

“Damn it, Brother Xu Ming, you didn't say you were the Taoist earlier!” Ye Tianhun sighed and complained, “If I had known you could come, I wouldn't have to go through the corridors of life and death so desperately! ”

“Yes!” General Jingyu also said, “The opponent in the corridor of life and death has a lot of tempering effect on me. If I had known that you were already here, I would not have rushed through the corridor of life and death in such a hurry, and It’s to sharpen it well in it!”

Xu Ming smiled meaningfully: “There are ears on the wall! If I had announced it before, I would only be a Taoist master; then, after the alien side got the news, there would definitely not be so many Taoist masters entering the general’s tomb!”

Zhan Wuwei, Ye Tianhun, and General Jingyu all understood in an instant! —Xu Ming not only wanted to win the “Divine Election Order”, but also took the opportunity to swallow the Taoists of different races!

“Brother Xu Ming! Are you preparing to kill all the alien Taoist masters!?” Zhan Wuwei roared loudly, not shy of being heard by the Weiyang Taoist master.

You know, Zhan Wuwei is a ruthless character who is addicted to killing and fighting.

Although Zhan Wuwei has been hiding in the Divine Kingdom of Jiuyu over the years, he has rarely fought and fought; however, his murderous aura and ferocity in his bones have not changed in the slightest.

Now that there is a chance to slaughter aliens, Zhan Wuwei is of course so excited that his eyes are shining.

Ye Tianhun and General Jingyu are more rational. They know that the situation in the Endless Continent is complicated;

Xu Ming said casually: “Look at these alien Taoist masters, cooperate with me or not! If you don’t cooperate, they will all be slaughtered, it doesn’t matter!”

Xu Ming’s words fell into the ears of Daoist Weiyang, and the poor Daoist Weiyang was frightened for a while.

“All slaughtered.” The four words that came out of Zhan Wuwei’s mouth were different from those that came out of Xu Ming’s mouth!

because...

Zhan Wuwei was incompetent and killed all the Taoist masters of the alien race; when he said such things, he might just be joking and scare people.

However, Xu Ming really has the ability to “kill all” the Taoist masters of different races! – “All butchered” these four words, said from Xu Ming’s mouth, naturally frightened Daoist Weiyang enough.

“Brother Xu Ming.” General Jingyu couldn’t help his voice transmission, “It’s okay to say things like ‘kill them all’, but you mustn’t really do that! – The situation in the Endless Continent is complicated, killing dozens of people. , hundreds of Taoist masters, it is not a big problem; but if thousands of alien Taoist masters are slaughtered, it will trigger an ethnic war!”

Once the ethnic war breaks out, then the number of people who died due to the war must be in the trillions of billions!

“I have my own measure.” Xu Ming said casually, with a wicked smile.

Xu Ming actually already had an idea in his mind about how to deal with the group of alien Taoists who entered the tomb of Huangquan.

After that, Taoist masters of various ethnic groups continued to pass through the corridor of life and death and arrived at the “Tianxuantai” area.

When the alien Taoist masters arrived, they were all terrified, confused, and embarrassed; after that, all Rarity gathered into a group uneasy.

And after the Taoists of the human race arrived, the scene was really wonderful!

“Master Fujin, you’ve got it! – Come and sit down, the wine will be poured for you!”

The Taoist Master Fu Jin who just arrived was stunned: “You are...?”

When Daoist Fujin rushed into the corridor of life and death, he imagined many situations—it was possible that he would be besieged by alien races as soon as he came out; it was also possible that human race Taoist and alien race leaders were confronting each other; even “boldly” imagined However, the Terran side has the upper hand...

But he never thought that as soon as he rushed out, he would see such a scene – the Taoists of the human race gathered together to drink and drink, and they were very happy; while the Taoists of the alien races had a heavy atmosphere, as if facing an enemy .

“What’s going on here!?” Daoist Fu Jin was taken aback for a while, and he always felt that something was wrong.

Soon, Fu Jin understood why this happened: “Xu...Xu Ming, are you actually here?”

With a combat power comparable to that of an eighth-order demigod, Xu Ming is here, how dare an alien Taoist be so arrogant?

“Brother Fujin, why are you still standing there, come and drink!”

“okay!”

Soon, Erha also crossed the corridor of life and death.

“Erha, come here, your roasted bones are ready!” Xu Ming greeted.

“Wang Wang!”

...

suddenly!

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Three figures in Tsing Yi holding long swords crossed the corridor of life and death almost at the same time and appeared in the Tianxuantai area.

Many Taoist masters looked at the three blue-clothed swordsmen one after another.

“It’s the three brothers of the ‘Jianshi’!”

Jian An, Jian Jie, Jian Wushuang, the three very powerful invincible Dao Masters of the human race; especially Jian Wushuang, their strength may not necessarily be weaker than Zhan Wuwei!

“It’s strange, with the strength of the three Jian brothers, why did you just pass through the corridor of life and death?”

It stands to reason that Jian Wushuang should not be much slower than Zhan Wuwei!

“The three of them must have made an appointment, so they arrived at the ‘Tianxuantai’ area so consistently!”

“Just three selfish guys!”

When other human race masters arrive, they will be greeted to drink and skewer together; but when the three Jian brothers arrive, no one greets them.

Obviously, the popularity of the three Jian brothers is not very good.

“Xu Ming?” Jian Wushuang quickly discovered Xu Ming’s existence, and couldn’t help but startled slightly, “Is he too?”

Immediately, a look of contempt flashed in the eyes of the three Jian brothers: “Barbecue?—Hmph, this Xu Ming, who is only a little bit powerful, is there to be grandstanding!”

Jian Wushuang was even more dissatisfied: “This Xu Ming’s talent and aptitude are far inferior to mine; there must be some chance to have such a strong strength! God is not fair, if I can get a big chance, the achievement will definitely be better than that of me. He is only high and not low!—Humph! This general’s tomb is my good opportunity, and I must seize it!”

Chapter 703: God's Edict, Born

Yellow Spring Oasis.

Around the General's Tomb.

From the major ethnic groups, there are only a few great powers left, and they stay here to do "collaboration".

Wearing a golden armor, the Golden God of War was sitting on a certain step of the general's tomb, leaning against the khaki-colored wall, looking at the scene in the Huangquan Oasis from afar, with a nostalgic look in his eyes.

"I haven't been back for a long time, haven't you?" The voice transmission of the Golden Realm Lord sounded directly in the mind of the Golden War God.

"Indeed!" The Golden War God sighed, "However, there are not many 'people' left in this Huangquan Realm; even if I come back, I can only chat with a few of you..."

"Hey..." There was sadness in the eyes of the Golden Realm Lord, "Think of how prosperous our Yellow Spring Palace was in the beginning; even in the realm of the gods, it is a big force on the side of Megatron! But now, it has declined to the point..."

The Golden Realm Lord and the Golden War God, strictly speaking, are not life, but puppets; however, they all have emotions and emotions.

"Right!" Jin Zhanshen suddenly said, "How is Jiuyu doing in God's Domain? Is there any news about him?"

At the beginning, True God Jiuyu subdued the Golden God of War in the tomb of Captain Wan.

Later, True God Jiuyu went to God's Domain, but left the Golden God of War in the Endless Continent and asked him to protect the human race.

Under the siege of various foreign races, the human race not only stood firm, but also stood firm in the vast territory of 3,600 territories; the Golden God of War was absolutely indispensable.

“No!” said Jinjiezhu, “God’s domain is vast, it’s too difficult to know the news of a person! Also, it’s hard for me to contact the god’s domain...”

“Oh...” The Golden God of War didn’t ask much.

He also understands that it is really not easy to contact God’s Domain. Even if I got in touch, I’m afraid I still have something serious to say, and I don’t have time to ask about this little thing about Jiu Yu.

“What’s the matter with the opening of the general’s tomb this time? – Is only the general’s tomb in the Endless Continent opened?” Jin War God asked again.

Jinjiezhu said: “The general’s tomb is in many dust worlds, and they were born together! – You just need to know it yourself, don’t say it.”

“I understand.” The Golden God of War is also a puppet of the Yellow Springs Palace. Of course, he understands what can be said and what can’t be said.

...

Several alien powers around the general’s tomb did not recognize the Golden God of War, so no one paid attention to the Golden God of War.

They are all anxiously waiting for the results in the general’s tomb, especially the fate of the Taoist masters of different races – after all, Xu Ming, the ***** of killing, followed the Taoist masters in!

The demigod Hutian, who was left behind by the demon clan, couldn’t help but pray: “I hope... the Taoists of my demon clan can be eliminated more in the corridor of life and death...”

I hope that the masters of my own ethnic group will be eliminated – this idea is really strange enough.

However, not only the demigods of the demon race, but also the masters of other alien races who stayed outside, all had the same idea.

Although, if you are eliminated in the corridor of life and death, you will not get the chance; however, if you cross the corridor of life and death, the result will only be worse – not only will you not get the chance, but even your life will not be under your control.

Therefore, the aliens who were eliminated in the corridor of life and death were lucky!

...

In the main-level life and death corridor.

One after another, the Taoist masters of different races fought **** their respective life and death corridors.

“Roar!”

A unicorn monster with an invincible Taoist strength, and its second opponent, are fighting hard.

Kirin is a divine beast.

However, the bloodline of the beast on this unicorn beast is already very thin; the strength is naturally far from that of the real beast unicorn!

“Roar! This opponent has restrained me too much!” The unicorn monster kept roaring, but to no avail—it couldn’t pass this level at all.

Seeing that the scars on his body were getting denser and heavier, the unicorn beast finally gritted his teeth and crushed the letter talisman unwillingly.

A special energy immediately wrapped the unicorn beast and kicked it into the corridor of life and death.

“I’m not reconciled! I’m not reconciled!” The eyes of the unicorn beast were full of unwillingness and madness.

It is the leader of the unicorn lineage – as the strongest, it must not only fight for itself, but also fight for the group.

This time, in the tomb of Huangquan, the unicorn beast is hoping to get some more resources, so that it can make itself stronger and the ethnic group more prosperous!

However, it cannot even pass through the corridor of life and death.

“I’m not reconciled...”

Whoa!

The next moment, the unicorn monster appeared outside the general’s tomb.

As soon as the unicorn beast came out, it saw Hutian demigod appear in front of it.

“Hutian Demigod, I’m useless! I can’t even break through the corridor of life and death!” The unicorn monster couldn’t help but said.

“Useless?” Hutian Demigod shook his head repeatedly, “No no no, fortunately you haven’t crossed the corridor of life and death!”

“Ah?” The unicorn beast was stunned, “Hutian Demigod, are you saying something ironic?”

“Non-talking?” Hu Tian demigod sighed, “How can I still have the heart to tell you the opposite!— Little unicorn, if you cross the corridor of life and death, you unicorns and beasts will be headless!”

The unicorn monster became more and more confused: “What do you mean!?”

Hutian Demigod said in a solemn tone, “Xu Ming of the human race is actually a Taoist... Moreover, he has already entered the life and death corridor of the Taoist level...”

“What!?” The unicorn beast was shocked.

However, after the horror, the unicorn monster could only rejoice: “Fortunately, the opponent in the corridor of life and death just restrained me! Otherwise, if I crossed the corridor of life and death and met Xu Ming, it would really be over... If I’m finished, then our unicorn family...”

The unicorn strange beast is terrifying to think about.

Then, there were many other Taoist masters who were eliminated in the corridor of life and death.

When these alien Taoists were just eliminated, they all had unwilling expressions on their faces; however, when they heard that Xu Ming had also entered the life and death corridor of the Taoist level, the expressions on each of their faces suddenly changed. A wonderful flip happened.

“Fortunately, my life is big! Fortunately, my life is big...”

All the Taoist priests of different races patted their chests happily.

However, Hutian Demigod still shook his head again and again: “There are still too few Taoists who have been eliminated from the corridor of life and death...not even one percent!”

Hutian Demigod really wished that 99% of the Taoist masters were directly eliminated at the level of the corridor of life and death.

However, obviously impossible!

...

There are not many alien Taoists who have been eliminated, but more and more alien Taoists have arrived in the “Tianxuantai” area. Soon, there were more than a thousand.

The powerful army of alien Taoist masters was extremely tense.

“I’ve already tried it!” Daoist Weiyang of the Yaozu looked serious, “If you want to leave our current area, you can only pass through the bridge behind Xu Ming. Other than that, there is no way to leave!”

“That bridge...” Many Taoist priests from different races cast strange glances.

By the bridge, hundreds of Taoist masters of the human race are enjoying themselves. Chatting and bragging, it’s so lively!

The alien Taoist masters really wanted to rush over and question Xu Ming—could you show some respect for your opponents? Don’t be so arrogant and wavering, can you?

Of course, none of the alien Taoist masters dared to rush to ask questions because their lives were too long.

at this time...

Above the sky where the dark and thick clouds rolled, suddenly a golden light broke through the thick clouds and shone in the center of the “Tianxuantai”.

In the golden light, a sword-shaped token slowly fell.

The decree of heaven is born!

Chapter 704: Domineering

The decree of heaven is born!

Immediately, thousands of eyes in the audience focused on this sword-shaped “Order of Heaven”.

Even Xu Ming couldn’t help but look over.

“Is this the decree of heaven?”

On the Tianxuan stage, there are only alien Taoists, no human Taoists. Because the Taoists of the human race are all around the bridge, drinking and bragging.

At the moment when the decree of heavenly election came, many Taoist masters of different races were eager to move, wanting to hold the decree of heavenly election in their hands first.

However, when he thought of the killing **** Xu Ming, he was not far away. “.

There are also many people who are eager to move.

However, at this time, the Tianxuan stage was crowded with alien Taoist masters; no one dared to rush over to grab the human Taoist masters.

“Brother Ming.” The Taoists of the human race turned their attention to Xu Ming again, “Let’s grab this Heaven’s Election Order first!”

However, Xu Ming just continued to make skewers: “What’s the hurry, wait for the aliens to deliver it to us!”

Domineering!

Incomparably domineering!

However, the human race masters present knew that Xu Ming’s domineering was based on his absolute confidence.

Xu Ming only needs to sit here, drink, drink, and smash skewers, and his momentum will be able to control the audience!

Soon, the decree of Tianxuan fell from the sky to the center of the Tianxuan Platform. During the whole process of falling, no Taoist dared to reach out and grab it.

What’s even more exaggerated is that after the decree fell to the center of the Tianxuan platform, the Taoist priests who were originally standing in this position actually retreated more than ten feet away; it was as if what fell from the sky was not God’s decree, but a bomb.

In this way, Tianxuanling lay quietly on the Tianxuan platform.

Thousands of alien Taoist masters, you look at me, I look at you, all of them are at a loss, not knowing what to do next.

No one dares to move the Election Order!

Don't even touch it! – It seems that Xu Ming will be sentenced to death by Xu Ming as long as they encounter it.

After being stunned for a while, the Taoists of different races turned their attention to Xu Ming in unison.

The eyes of all alien Taoists seem to be able to speak.

He said, "Come and pick it up!"

Pick up?

Xu Ming had no interest in picking it up himself!

While drinking and making skewers casually, he pointed his finger in the direction of Tianxuantai and shouted, "Who, help me send the order of Tianxuan!"

Help me send the decree of heaven!

What a domineering tone!

The Taoist masters of the alien race all felt that they had been humiliated.

However, one by one only dared to swallow the shame in their stomachs, and did not dare to get angry at all—people had to bow their heads under the low eaves; when they got angry for a while, they were over in a blink of an eye!

Xu Ming waited for a long time, but there was still no alien Taoist master, so he helped him send the decree of the election to him.

Xu Ming couldn't help but feel a little unhappy: "No one sent it?—You!"

Xu Ming casually pointed at an arrogant Demon Lord, and said, "Yes, don't look around, it's you! – Help me send the order of the heavenly election!"

The arrogant Demon Race Taoist suddenly couldn't bear it any longer: "Xu Ming... You are strong, but don't go too far!"

Xu Ming didn't bother to kill him at all, and said directly: "You can choose not to choose! – You have ten breaths to think about it!"

The arrogant Demon Race Taoist's expression changed suddenly – Xu Ming's meaning is very clear, if you don't choose, you will die!

The arrogant Demon Race Taoist was depressed: "If you don't choose, you will die; if you choose, you will be disgraced, and you will have no face to stand on the endless continent..."

Whether to choose or not?

Xu Ming didn't say the countdown, but the arrogant Demon Race Taoist himself was secretly calculating the ten breaths in his heart – after all, if he didn't choose, the ten breaths would be the last ten breaths in his life. !

Terrible?

Or for dignity?

These ten breaths seem to be extremely long.

When the tenth breath was approaching, the arrogant Demon Race Taoist finally made a difficult decision!

To... life!

“Life is gone, what’s the use of dignity!” The arrogant Demon Race Taoist was so numb to himself. At the same time, the arrogance that was soaring to the sky on his body suddenly became lifeless.

In front of Brother Ming, no matter how arrogant people are, they must put away their arrogance and be a man!

The arrogant Demon Race Taoist stretched out his hand to take a picture of the decree, and then walked towards Xu Ming step by step.

When he walked over, he couldn’t help but secretly nervous; he was worried that after he passed, he would be beheaded by human race masters.

Cowardice, in the endless continent, will be despised and looked down upon.

But the strange thing is that at this moment, there is no foreign Taoist master to laugh at this arrogant demon Taoist.

On the contrary, all the Taoist masters of different races fell into contemplation—if he was named by Xu Ming, would he choose dignity, or would he surrender?

Under everyone’s gaze, the Taoist Master of the Proud Demon Race walked to Xu Ming step by step. This journey, although only a few short steps, made him feel that it was the longest journey in his life.

Afterwards, the Taoist Master of the Proud Demon Clan honestly handed the decree of heaven to Xu Ming.

Xu Ming took the decree of heaven’s election and threw it next to the barbecue, as if he was throwing a piece of garbage.

Afterwards, Xu Ming thanked him very “intimately”: “It’s hard work, come and eat a skewer!”

A bunch of fragrant and smoky mutton skewers, which were also stained with cumin and spices, were handed to the Taoist Master of the Proud Demon Race.

The Taoist Master of the Arrogant Demon didn't dare not accept it; moreover, when he took the mutton skewer, he actually had the joy of "receiving a compliment".

"What's your name?" Xu Ming suddenly asked.

The arrogant Demon Race Taoist said, "Xun Chang!"

The Xun clan is a small clan of the demon clan.

"Xun Chang?—Since your name is so ordinary, why do you have to be so arrogant? In the future, remember, be ordinary, don't be so arrogant!" Xu Ming taught the string in earnest. road.

Master Xun Chang wanted to cry but had no tears – Brother, how can I be arrogant?

"Okay, for the sake of your obedience, you can go!" Xu Ming said.

There were thousands of Taoist masters of different races on the field, and Xu Ming let him go, it didn't matter.

"Can we go?" Xun Chang was startled, and then he understood – Xu Ming let him cross the bridge!

The other end of the bridge is the "safe area" in the general's tomb!

Can you live?

Xun Chang suddenly felt that happiness came too suddenly!

Seeing this, many Taoist masters from other races felt even more regretful in their hearts. They knew that if they had given Xu Ming the "Order of Heaven's Election", they could be let go by Xu Ming; then, just now, they put down their dignity and took the initiative to send it!

But fortunately, there are still nine heavenly election orders that will be born, and they still have a chance!

“Nine dollars?” Daoist Weiyang of the demon clan was suddenly startled This does not mean that, next, there are nine people who can give Xu Ming the decree of the heavenly election, and then he may have the opportunity to leave . Then, what will Xu Ming do with the remaining thousands of Taoist masters? ”

“Is it really going to kill them all?”

Daoist Weiyang pondered, wait a minute, he wants to grab a piece of Heaven’s Choice Order and send it to Xu Ming, first escape from this place and then talk about it! – This feeling of life being out of your control is very bad!

Taoist Master Xun Chang, under the envious gaze of thousands of other Taoist masters, boarded the stone bridge behind Xu Ming leading to the safe area.

Daoist Weiyang also looked at him enviously: “I’m going to deliver the next Heaven’s Choice Order!”

However, what Daoist Weiyang didn’t know was that there were already many Daoists who were eyeing the next Heaven’s Choice decree.

The competition for the next Heaven’s Election Order will be extremely fierce!

At this moment, a golden light shone again on the sky where the dark and thick clouds rolled.

The second Heaven’s Election Order was born!

Chapter 705: Artifact Might

“Second Heaven’s Choice Order!”

There are many Taoist masters of different races, with a strange light in their eyes – as long as they get the decree of heaven and send it to Xu Ming, they can be released!

When this decree of heaven fell into the air...

Suddenly, dozens of alien Taoist masters moved in unison!

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

Dozens of powerful figures rose into the sky almost at the same time,

“This decree is mine!” Daoist Weiyang’s speed was undoubtedly the fastest; he left other Daoists far behind. It stretched out its claws and grabbed the decree of heaven, with a hint of enthusiasm in its eyes.

Daoist Weiyang is a great power who “knows current affairs” very well! When it saw Xu Ming appearing here, it already knew that the chance in Huangquan’s tomb had nothing to do with it! – It just wants to leave the right and wrong place as soon as possible, and save its life!

Therefore, it has to win the decree of heaven and then send it to Xu Ming.

Just when Daoist Weiyang thought that he was bound to get this decree, suddenly, a sharp and long black tail surpassed it like lightning and swept away the decree.

“This is...?” Daoist Weiyang was startled.

It saw that in this flash of light and flint, the decree of heaven’s election had reached the claws of another invincible Taoist master of the demon race, “Long-tailed Swallowing Rat”.

“You...” Daoist Weiyang was instantly annoyed.

You must know that the tail of a monster is often the most sensitive part of the body! – No matter how fast Daoist Weiyang is, it can’t be faster than the tail of a monster of the same level!

Although, the Taoist Master of the Unsheep also has a tail; however, it is a sheep, and its tail is only a short, fluffy tail.

“Swallow the sky!” Daoist Weiyang roared angrily.

The black long-tailed swallowing squirrel didn’t bother to pay attention to Daoist Weiyang at all, and only fled in the direction of Xu Ming frantically.

“stop!”

“I only know the thieves of the rat!”

One after another, the powerful and tyrannical powers all killed the long-tailed swallowing mouse.

“Jie Jie Jie Jie...” Taoist Tuntian smiled strangely, “Yes, I am a rat, of course I am a rat!”

“Tiantian, don’t even think about escaping!” In the eyes of Daoist Weiyang, two golden rays of light suddenly shot towards Daoist Swallowing Heaven.

The monster clan is not a group, but a “big alliance” of many monster beast groups.

Within this big alliance, there are naturally many complicated conflicts of interest. For example: the “rat” can never sacrifice their own interests for the “sheep”.

Now, Xu Ming, the killing god, has blocked the exit of the Tianxuantai area; the great powers of each ethnic group in the demon clan naturally fly away from the disaster – run fast, you can survive; run slowly, just stay and wait for Xu Ming’s trial.

“Waiyang Daozhu, you want to deal with me with this little trick?” Tuntian Daoist smiled, “You are too underestimated!”

As a rat monster, Taoist Swallowing Heaven’s frontal combat ability is not necessarily strong; however, its slipping ability is definitely the top!

Taoist Tun Tian easily avoided the interception from Taoist masters of various clans, and soon came to Xu Ming’s vicinity.

At this time, there is no other alien power that dares to attack the Taoist Swallowing Heaven. If an attack on a Taoist of the human race affects their drinking and skewering, the consequences are absolutely unimaginable!

“Ming...Brother Ming.” Although Taoist Swallowing Heaven had a long tail, in front of Xu Ming, it also tucked its tail honestly, “Your decree!”

“Yeah!” Xu Ming was lying on the chair as if he was too old, with beer in one hand and skewers in the other; he nodded with satisfaction at Taoist Swallowing Heaven, “Yes, very sensible, very good at talking! – Tianxuanling is placed on the table Come on! Then, just grab two skewers and go over there!”

“Thank you, Brother Ming! Thank you, Brother Ming!”

The Taoist Swallowing Heaven used his small claws to respectfully stack this decree on top of the previous decree. Then, it fished out two skewers of mutton, and gave Daoist Weiyang a demonstrative look—obviously, it still held a grudge against Daoist Weiyang.

“Tuntian, you wait for me!” Daoist Weiyang’s eyes were splitting.

After a while, the third Heaven’s Election Order was also born.

...

At this time, in the “Tianxuantai” area belonging to the demigods, the battle was in full swing.

After all, the demigod area is not like the Taoist area, where there is an invincible presence like Xu Ming to suppress the audience. In the demigod area, although the human race is inferior to the alien race, it is not completely powerless to resist.

However, although the battle is going on, the human race has nothing to gain. The two heavenly election orders that have been born in the demigod region have no human race, but fall into the hands of the demon Ruotong demon and the demon dragon king respectively. .

Now, the third Heaven's Election Order is about to be born.

“Roar!”

Although the Demon Dragon King received a decree of heaven, he did not leave the battlefield; it roared and slammed into the Palace Master Soul Heaven: “Give me death!!”

There was a look of disdain in the eyes of the Palace Master Soul Heaven: “Comparing your strength with me?”

You must know that Palace Master Soul Tian is very weak in the understanding of heaven, but he has the combat power of the “ninth order” level, why? – It's because the power of Palace Master Soul Tian is too strong!

The path of Martial Dao of Palace Master Soul Heaven is inherited from God's Domain—mainly cultivating physical strength, supplemented by comprehension of Heavenly Dao!

In terms of power, Palace Master Soul Tian is even stronger than the giant Weishan Elephant at the same level, and can be called a “human-shaped divine beast”!

boom! !

The stupid Demon Dragon King, although he was also a ninth-order demigod who was good at strength, was directly blown away by Potian under a collision – the Demon Dragon King was restrained to death against the Palace Master of Potian!

And at this moment, Bamboo Sage's clone also killed Palace Master Soul Heaven.

The complexion of the Palace Master Soul Tian suddenly changed greatly, and he did not dare to be careless at all – the strength of the Bamboo Saint is unfathomable, even if it is just a clone, I am afraid it is the top existence among the ninth-order demigods! Compared to his Soul Heaven Palace Master, he is definitely only strong and not weak.

the other side...

The ninth-order demigod of the demon race is like a demon, and he is fighting with Qin Tian demigod.

If Tong Mo did not use the magic weapon of the demon clan, the strength of the two sides was almost the same, and it was difficult to tell the winner after fighting for a long time.

“Hahahaha...” Ruo Tongmo suddenly burst out laughing, “I originally wanted to continue to hide my strength, but now, the third piece of Heaven’s Choice Order is about to be born, and the battle is about to end, so I don’t bother to continue to hide! – During the battle Before it’s over, I’ll explode and slaughter your human race! Hahahaha...”

Qin Tian Demigod deliberately showed a look of horror: “Could it be... you brought in the magic weapon of the Demon Clan!?”

“Not bad!” Ruo Tongmo smiled coldly, and immediately, a black ancient sword appeared in his hand.

On the black ancient sword, there was a terrifying aura, which made the demigods in the audience feel extremely depressed.

This is the power of an artifact!

“Ruo Tong Mo, you actually brought in the magic artifact of the Demon Clan!” Bamboo Saint was a little surprised.

It originally thought that if the demon would not bring the artifact into the tomb of Huangquan; after all, the demons only have one artifact, and if it was lost in the tomb of Huangquan, it would be too late to cry!

“Hahahaha...” Ruo Tongmo smiled happily, “The opening of Huangquan’s tomb is a great opportunity; in order to seize the opportunity, of course I have to go all out!”

Many human race demigods changed their expressions – divine tools, but the existences that swept everything!

Ruo Tongmo was originally a ninth-order demigod, and now he has an artifact, who else can stop him?

“Jie Jie Jie Jie...” Ruo Tong Demon’s eyes had a ferocious look, “Qin Tian, die!”

hiss-

The black ancient sword slashed through a ferocious black sword glow.

boom!

The top-quality half-artifact-level long spear in Qin Tian’s hands was cut off immediately!

Severing the best semi-artifact with one sword, this is the unrivaled power of the artifact!

Holding an artifact, if Tong Mo is absolutely invincible at this moment! – No one can block the attack of the artifact!

“What!?” Qin Tian fled in panic with a look of panic on his face.

“Escape?” Ruo Tongmo sneered disdainfully; with the divine weapon in hand, his strength increased greatly, “I have used the divine weapon, do you still want to escape from me?”

Under the blessing of the divine weapon, Ruo Tongmo flashed and caught up with Qin Tian Demigod: “Die!!”

Chapter 706: Seize The Demon Artifact

“Die!”

The black ancient sword cut through the void.

Before the ferocious black sword light could reach, Qin Tian felt that the surrounding space seemed to be frozen.

“Hahahaha...” Ruo Tongmo was very happy, “Qin Tian, you can’t escape!”

With the artifact in hand, you can completely slaughter opponents of the same level!

An artifact is enough to guard a tribe!

“The power of an artifact is really terrifying!” The Demon Dragon King of the demon clan was horrified to see it—although he was also a ninth-order demigod, and had strong defenses and vigorous blood, he probably couldn’t stop a few swords from the artifact!

“Qin Tian of the human race, if he doesn’t have any powerful cards, I’m afraid he has to explain it here!” Bamboo Saint secretly said, “The divine weapon is so powerful that even my clone can’t stop it!”

Wanxueyan also looked forward to watching: “Die! Die! – If the human race dies a ninth-order demigod, it must be distressed to die!”

Palace Master Soul Heaven, Sword Master, Heavenly Emperor Demigod and other human race greats all watched nervously: “Qin Tian, be careful!”

Qin Tian, a demigod, is of great significance in the human race.

However, the top human demigods, such as Palace Master Soul Heaven and Sword Master, were a little nervous, but not very flustered—Qin Tian demigods are of great significance in the human race, so they are naturally justified!

Ruo Tongmo’s sword, even the Palace Master Soul Tian, can’t resist it; however, Qin Tian Demigod... there is still a way!

call out...

The black ancient sword has almost slashed Qin Tian.

At this moment, a sly look suddenly flashed in Qin Tian's eyes.

suddenly!

boom!

Qin Tian's situation broke out in vain, and a purple long spear appeared in his hand at an unknown time, and when he turned around, it was a carbine!

"What!?" Ruo Tongmo was horrified.

He did not expect that Qin Tian would dare to turn around and attack.

What he didn't expect was that the power of this shot far exceeded his expectations.

"This is..."

Ruo Tongmo discovered that the power of the purple spear was still on top of his black ancient sword! – The space freeze caused by the black ancient sword was broken in an instant!

boom!

If Tong Mo didn't have time to think about it, the tip of the spear exuding a terrifying and destructive aura had already arrived in front of him.

"what!"

Ruo Tong Mo even swung the black ancient sword to block the frontal bombardment of the purple spear; however, the aftermath of the raging roar of the spear still shocked Ruo Tong Mo who was seriously injured!

"Artifact!"

“This purple spear is definitely an artifact!”

Ruo Tongmo thought in horror.

Not only Ruotong Demon, but also other alien demigods could see at a glance that the purple spear must be a divine weapon! Otherwise, it is impossible to have such a strong power!

“Qin Tian demigod, there is an artifact!” Those low-level demigods of the human race, who didn’t know it beforehand, were horrified at the moment—they thought that Qin Tian demigod was detached in the human race because of his old qualifications; Only now did I know that Qin Tian was still in control of the divine weapon!

A clear look flashed in the eyes of the Bamboo Saint: “It turns out that Qin Tian is the master of the divine weapon of the human race! It’s really hidden!”

“The human race even brought the divine artifact into the Huangquan Tomb!” The evil eyes of the Demon Dragon King narrowed.

This time, the human race has dispatched more than fifty demigods to enter the tomb of Huangquan; if there is no artifact to control the field, if these fifty demigods are in danger, it will be a tragedy!

and...

Human race is not just an artifact!

The eighth- and ninth-order demigods, such as Palace Master Soul Heaven, Sword Master, and Emperor Lin Tian, obviously knew for a long time that Qin Tian was in charge of the divine weapon; therefore, when the other great powers were confused, Palace Master Soul Heaven, as well as the six eighth-order people The demigods all exploded their trump cards directly, besieging the demon Ruotong.

They want to... kill the demon Ruotong and seize the magic weapon of the demon race!

“Kill!” Qin Tian brandished his purple spear and stubbornly suppressed Demon Ruotong—he had been in charge of the human artifact for over 10,000 years, and had already been “integrated with the human spear”; It’s not something that Ruo Tongmo, who just got the artifact, can match!

“Kill!” Although the Sword Master has no divine weapon, his attack is already extremely fierce, and now he is full of trump cards; even the Bamboo Sage must avoid his edge!

“Kill!” The Thunder Palace Lord’s attack was as fast as a thunderbolt; as a super-powerful Thunder One, his attack was not much inferior to that of the Sword Lord.

“Kill!” The God of Spear Luo Tian and Palace Master Shui Miao approached, trying to entangle Ruotong Demon.

“Kill!” Bing Yusi Demigod’s mission is to assist remotely, hindering Ruo Tongmo’s actions.

The human race powers have actually guessed for a long time that Ruo Tongmo may carry an artifact with him; therefore, this battle of “slaying the demon and taking the artifact” has long been brewed! – If you can get more magic artifacts from the demon race, then the human race will add another artifact. Even if the tomb of Huangquan is opened this time, the human race has no other gains, and it has already made a lot of money!

You must know that an artifact can be passed down forever and is the foundation of the ethnic group!

“What!?” Ruo Tongmo was obviously stunned by the sudden outbreak of the human race; in an instant, he fell into an extremely critical situation.

“Escape!” Ruo Tongmo didn’t dare to think of anything else, he would rather use his body to bear the terrifying attacks of the Sword Master and the Thunder Palace Master, and also escape.

Of course, the artifact attack from Qin Tian, Ruo Tongmo would never dare to take it hard.

The artifact is swept away, and immortality is also seriously injured!

“Don’t try to escape!”

“Death! Ruotong Demon!”

The top demigods of the human race, such as the Palace Master Potian and the Sword Master, all worked hard to stop the demon Ruotong.

However, Ruo Tongmo would rather be seriously injured than kill him; in addition, he has an artifact in his hand, so no one can stop him head-on. Therefore, soon, Ruo Tongmo broke out of the encirclement of the human race and fled to the stone bridge leading to the safe area – the layout of the “Demi-God-level Tianxuantai” and “Daoist-level Tianxuantai” are exactly the same. Yes; and, through the stone bridge, you will reach the same safe area.

“Human race! You are ruthless!” Ruo Tongmo cursed bitterly, rushed across the stone bridge, and fled to the safe area – here, no one can do anything to him!

“Failed!”

“Let him escape!”

The human race powers are not very willing – it is really difficult to seize an artifact!

boom!

At this time, under a golden light, the third piece of the “Heavenly Selection Order” of the demigod-level Tianxuantai was born! – On the demigod side, there are only three Heaven’s Election Orders in total.

“The last piece of heaven’s election order!” Qin Tiandangshen did not hesitate, “Kill! The heavenly election order!”

Qin Tian’s artifact is in hand, and the human race is murderous.

Among the alien demigods, there are no artifacts. There is no one who can directly block Qin Tian, who is holding the divine weapon.

but...

Qin Tian, a demigod, is too far away from the place where the decree was born! This third Heaven's Election Order was directly taken away by Wanxueyan Demigod.

Seeing that the third Heaven's Election Order had been obtained, the Bamboo Sage continued, "Let's go! You all go, I'll hold Qin Tian back!"

"Bamboo Sage!" Qin Tian directly rumbled and crushed it with a single shot.

puff!

Bamboo Saint's clone is almost invincible at the ninth-order demigod level. However, it was still shot through by Qin Tian.

but...

The most powerful thing of the Bamboo Saint is not defense, but resilience and vitality!

"Hey—what a terrifying shot!" The Bamboo Saint clone was horrified—it was only shot, and it was not lightly injured.

"Bamboo Saint, you avatar, explain it here!" Qin Tian shouted angrily.

If the Bamboo Saint loses a clone, it will be much more distressing to the demon clan than the death of a ninth-order demigod! -Because, other ninth-order demigods will die when their lifespans come, while Bamboo Saints have almost no lifespans and can live forever!

As long as the Bamboo Saint does not die, the demon clan will not be destroyed!

"Want to kill my clone? You're still a little short!" Bamboo Saint hummed.

If the avatar of the Bamboo Saint does not escape, Qin Tian's divine weapon is in hand, and killing it will naturally not be a problem. However, the Bamboo Sage did not want to fight Qin Tian to death, but he only needed to drag Qin Tian and drag the other demon demigods to escape.

How fast is the demigod!

The speed at which the demigod escapes is even faster like lightning!

Not long after, except for a dozen or so unfortunate alien demigods who were beheaded; all other alien masters fled into the safe zone.

"Haha, Qin Tian, I'm leaving too!" The Bamboo Sage wanted to leave, but Qin Tian couldn't keep it.

"Humph!" Qin Tian demigod snorted bitterly – this time, the human race won almost no benefit in competing for the heavenly election order, but only killed a dozen demigods of alien races.

"Qin Tian is a demigod." Palace Master Soul Tian came over and asked, "What should we do next?"

"There is no point in staying here, let's cross the bridge too!" Qin Tiandao said, "There are thirteen yuan in total. We only have three yuan in the demigod area; Main area – I believe, Xu Ming will not let us down!"

"Yes! Xu Ming will definitely take all ten pieces of the 'Heaven's Choice Order'!"

Chapter 707: You Have The Ability To Hit Me!

After Bamboo Sage and other alien demigods fled to the safe zone, they didn't take long for pride; because soon, in the safe zone, they met Dao Master Xun Chang of the Demon Clan and Dao Master Tun Tian of the Demon Clan.

Why, when encountering Dao Master Xun Chang and Dao Master Tun Tian, the demigods of different races, "couldn't be complacent"?

Because...they only met Xun Chang and Tuntian, not any other Taoist masters!

You must know that there are nearly 2,000 foreign Taoist masters who entered the Huangquan Tomb this time! – Then, where did the other Taoists go?

“Could it be that... all of them were killed by Xu Ming?”

The alien demigods thought in horror.

“Swallow the sky!” Bamboo Saint shouted, “Where are the other Taoists of our demon clan?”

“It’s all still at the Tianxuantai...” In the expression of the long-tailed swallowing mouse, there was a sense of luck that he had escaped the catastrophe.

“How about the casualties?” Bamboo Saint said solemnly again – it was ready to hear “heavy casualties”.

Unexpectedly, Taoist Swallowing Heaven said, “No casualties?”

“What!?” Bamboo Saint was startled, “Isn’t Xu Ming of the human race there? How could there be no casualties!?”

Even in the eyes of the Bamboo Sage, Xu Ming is a ***** of killing!

“Uh...” Taoist Swallowing Heaven said embarrassedly, “Bamboo Sage, just go and see for yourself!”

“Oh?” Bamboo Sage couldn’t help but wonder.

All the demigods of different races walked towards the Taoist-level Tianxuantai area—although they could not enter the Taoist-level Tianxuantai area, they could stand on the other side of the river and look at the situation in the Taoist-level Tianxuantai area.

“Let’s go take a look too!” Qin Tian demigod said.

At this time, the demigods of all ethnic groups were in the “safe zone” in the general’s tomb. A safe zone like this one set up by the power of God’s Domain is absolutely safe; therefore, the demigods of the human race and the alien race are not at war with each other.

“Humph!” Ruo Tongmo snorted coldly, and followed the main force, heading towards the Taoist-level Tianxuantai area.

Ruo Tongmo’s mood at the moment is undoubtedly painful and sad – he finally got the magic weapon of the demon clan, and thought that he could show his power and kill the Quartet in the Huangquan tomb; in the end, he didn’t have time to show his power. , was beaten like a lost dog and fled.

Soon, the demigods of all races came to the Daoist-level Tianxuantai area.

Then...

Everyone is stunned!

“This...”

“This...”

“This...”

Bamboo Sage, Demon Dragon King, Ruotong Demon, and other demigods from different races, all of them have round eyes, unable to find words to describe their current mood for a long time – Xu Ming actually blocked thousands of different race Taoist masters. Drinking and kebabs by the bridge?

“I rely on!”

The expressions of the human race demigods are also “competitive”.

Of course, they had expected that Xu Ming would be very arrogant in the face of alien Taoist masters! Very arrogant! Extremely arrogant!

However, no one thought that Xu Ming would be so arrogant.

“Can you respect your opponent a little bit and give your opponent some dignity? – Is it really good to be so arrogant?”

“Haha, you guys are here!” Xu Ming felt relieved when he saw that there were no major casualties among the human race demigods, “Would you like some skewers?”

“Okay!” Potian Palace Master laughed.

Xu Ming walked directly along the stone bridge and threw a few bundles of skewers and a few boxes of beer over.

“This wine, although it’s not a good wine, you must have never tasted it!—Try it!” Xu Ming laughed.

Afterwards, Xu Ming looked at the great powers of the alien race: “Everyone, do you want to have some skewers as well?”

“Xu Ming!” The demigods of the alien race were stunned, “Don’t deceive people too much!”

Xu Ming said disdainfully, “I like it or not!”

Immediately, he buried himself in the grill again.

You know, Xu Mingke serves hundreds of mouths of barbecue at the same time – Brother Ming is very busy!

boom!

Another golden light broke through the thick clouds.

The third piece of “Taoist-level Heavenly Election Order” was finally born.

“Daoist-level Heavenly Election Order” and “Demigod-level Heavenly Election Order” are of course different. Otherwise, the demigods of all races would have been there just now for nothing.

“Xu Ming!” The Palace Master Soul Tian shouted, “Stop stalking! The decree of the heavenly election is born, go grab it!”

“Grab the hair!” Xu Ming smiled strangely.

Afterwards, the demigods of all races were horrified to see that the Taoist masters of the major alien races, such as the demon race, the demon race, and the blood race, actually robbed each other of the decree of heavenly election.

In the end, Daoist Weiyang of the demon clan finally got his wish to grab the third piece of heavenly election order—and, for this piece of heavenly election order, it also seriously injured a demon clan Taoist.

“This...” Although Daoist Weiyang grabbed the decree, the faces of the demon demigods were very ugly.

Immediately afterwards, something happened that made the Yaozu Daoists look even more ugly—they saw that the Weiyang Daoist respectfully gave Xu Ming the decree of heavenly election that he had tried so hard to grab; Ming waved his hand “generously” and let Daoist Weiyang cross the bridge!

At this time, the demon clan masters discovered that there were three heavenly decrees stacked on the edge of Xu Ming’s barbecue grill.

“Three Heaven’s Election Orders? Three Taoist Masters?” Bamboo Sage suddenly guessed something, “Tuntian, you were also released by Xu Ming like this?”

“Yes!” said Taoist Swallowing Heaven.

“Xu Ming!!” Bamboo Sage’s eyes were full of fire, “How dare you play with the Taoists of our various races like this!?”

“Toy?” Xu Ming couldn’t help laughing, “What do I call a toy, I call it... hope for their lives! – There are ten decrees in the sky, so the ten Taoists who gave me the decrees, I can ensure that they pass the stone bridge safely. As for the life and death of other Taoists, it depends on my mood; if I am in a bad mood, I might kill them all!”

“You dare!?” Bamboo Saint shouted angrily.

Xu Ming licked the skewer and smiled lightly: “Bamboo Sage, I don’t like your attitude! My mood can easily get worse and then I want to kill a Taoist or something!”

threaten!

Xu Ming was threatening the Bamboo Sage in the Red Fruit Field.

You must know that the Bamboo Saint is an invincible existence below the gods, and any clone is stronger than an ordinary ninth-order demigod! – The invincible strength has made the Bamboo Saints not threatened for a long time!

“Xu Ming!” Bamboo Sage’s voice was cold, “How dare you threaten me?”

“Oh, I’ll go!” Xu Ming stared, “Why are you threatening you? Come and hit me if you have the ability!”

You have the ability to hit me!

The demigods of all ethnic groups were startled when they heard it—Xu Ming is really... so cheap!

And the point is, the Bamboo Sage has nothing to do with Xu Ming!

“You don’t have the skills, right? – If you don’t have the skills, don’t pretend to be X in front of your brother Ming!” Xu Ming was arrogant to the extreme. “Okay, let Brother Ming tell you how to pretend to be X!”

Chapter 708: Which One Is Stronger In Pretending To Be X?

“Okay, let Brother Ming tell you how to pretend to be X!”

Arrogant!

Extremely arrogant!

Extremely arrogant!

When it comes to “pretending to be X”, Brother Ming is a professional.

Before this “X” really started to pretend, the demigods of all ethnic groups were shocked by Xu Ming’s arrogance!

“This is too crazy!?” All the demigods were dumbfounded.

Many human demigods are looking forward to how Xu Ming will “play” next.

The Palace Master Soul Tian smiled and said, “I heard that Xu Ming has a nickname called ‘Palm God’; could it be that he is going to slap the face of the Bamboo Sage?”

Palace Master Soul Tian spoke so loudly that Bamboo Sage heard a gloomy expression.

Although the Bamboo Sage did not think that Xu Ming could slap him in the face; however, after being said so loudly by Palace Master Po Tian, the Bamboo Sage had lost some of his face before he was slapped.

Bamboo Sage?

Sorry, Xu Ming has no interest in smoking a bamboo for the time being.

I saw Xu Ming open his palm and grab it in the direction of Tianxuantai.

Suddenly, there was a big hand condensed by the power of heaven, grabbing a fierce tiger and beast.

“Roar!”

The tiger and beast struggled in horror.

But in Xu Ming’s hands, its struggle was as powerless as a chicken.

“Hu Da.” Bamboo Sage narrowed his eyes slightly; he didn’t know what Xu Ming wanted to do when he caught the fierce tiger “Hu Da”.

Then, Xu Ming shrank his hand; the big hand condensed by the power of heaven, caught Hu Da in front of him.

Bang!

Hu Da was thrown to the ground by Xu Ming, as well-behaved as a cat.

“Do you know who it is?” Xu Ming pointed at the Bamboo Sage and asked.

“I know! I know!” Hu Dalian nodded obediently.

“Xu Ming, what tricks are you playing?” Bamboo Sage shouted angrily.

“Tricks? No tricks, just playing casually. By the way, I will teach you how to pretend to be X!” Xu Ming smiled lightly.

But with such an indifferent smile, Xu Ming looked full of force.

“Humph!” The Bamboo Sage had no choice but to watch with patience.

“You are the ‘Master Hu Dao’, right?” Xu Ming looked at Hu Da.

“Yes! Yes!” Hu nodded his head like garlic.

“I heard that you... have a particularly loud voice?” Xu Ming asked again.

The roar of the lion and the roar of the tiger are both famously loud.

“Uh...” Hu Da was stunned, it didn’t understand why Xu Ming asked this; but he still answered honestly, “Fortunately, it is the loudest among the demon clan...”

“Yeah!” Xu Ming nodded in satisfaction, then threw a handful of skewers and a beer, and said, “Come on, eat first!”

eat?

Hu Da was stunned—it became more and more confused, what did Xu Ming want to play with.

But Brother Ming appreciates meat and wine, how dare Hu Da not eat it? Not only to eat, but also to eat respectfully.

Soon, the wine and meat entered the tiger’s belly.

“Are you full?” Xu Ming asked again, seemingly very concerned.

“I’m full, I’m full!” To Huda, a bunch of skewers could only be stuffed between his teeth; but he still followed Xu Ming’s words and honestly said he was full.

“Have you had enough?” Xu Ming asked again.

“Drink enough, drink enough!”

“Yeah!” Xu Ming was very satisfied, “Since you’ve had enough to eat and drink, let’s start scolding!”

scold?

Hu Da looked confused: “What are you scolding?”

Xu Ming casually pointed at the Bamboo Sage and said, “Scolding it!”

“Scolding it!?” Hu Da was suddenly terrified.

Bamboo Saint, but the first powerhouse of their monster clan! – Tiger dare to scold it? Is that longevity?

However, Hu Da immediately discovered that the “God of Killing” Xu Ming was right in front of him; if he didn’t scold him honestly, his life would be shorter...

“Ming...Brother Ming!” Hu Da finally understood why Xu Ming was appreciating both wine and meat to himself; it turned out that Xu Ming wanted to scold Bamboo Sage when he was full!

Tiger is about to cry – I am innocent! There is a conflict between you and the Bamboo Sage, why do you want me to be involved...

It’s really a fight between gods and mortals!

“Brother Ming, I don’t dare to scold you...” Hu Da lay on the ground, his body was thrown to the ground, he was completely a scared kitten.

“Don’t dare to scold!?” Xu Ming’s eyes widened, and his murderous aura seemed to pierce Hu Da’s bone marrow, “Don’t dare to scold you for eating my meat and drinking my wine!?”

“I...” Hu Da wanted to cry without tears—do I dare not eat it?

“Come on!” Xu Ming shouted.

Hu Da had no choice but to look at Bamboo Sage in grievance.

Bamboo Saint also stared: “You dare!?”

Bamboo Sage is the number one powerhouse of the demon clan, if he is scolded by a little tiger Taoist master of the demon clan, then where will his face go.

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

At the level of the Bamboo Saint, he was already invincible on the Endless Continent. For it, “face” is often regarded as more important than anything else!

Treasures, opportunities, even if you miss it, you can wait for the next time – after all, the lifespan of the Bamboo Sage is infinitely long, almost as immortal as the gods;

However, face must not be lost! – If you lose face, it will be “lost for a lifetime”!

Therefore, when the Bamboo Sage saw that Xu Ming actually ordered Hu Da to scold him, he was so angry that he was about to explode.

But it’s no use getting angry!

Brother Ming is going to pretend to be X, no matter if you are “invincible in the endless continent” or whatever, you will be slapped in the face! Always slap in the face!

“Hu Da, scold me!” Xu Ming shouted.

“Brother Ming, is it alright not to scold?” This fierce tiger and beast is also a coward.

“Don’t scold? Okay!” Xu Ming unexpectedly said.

“Oh?” Hu’s eyes lit up.

But then, Xu Ming said again: “Give you ten breaths to consider, either scold or...die!”

“I...” Hu Da was instantly paralyzed with fright.

“I...” After some struggle and hesitation, Hu Da finally made a choice, “Bamboo Sage, offended... I was also forced to help, I want to live...”

Xu Ming said, “Hu Da, start greetings from the Bamboo Sage!”

Xu Ming also didn’t know if the Bamboo Sage had a mother. But, regardless of whether he has it or not, it’s absolutely right to scold someone first to scold your mother!

Now that Hu Da had already made the effort, he immediately stopped hesitating: “Bamboo Sage, I have **** with your mother!”

“Bamboo SageNima...”

“Bamboo Saint, XXXXXX...”

...

Hu Dayi raised his voice, and suddenly, bursts of tiger roars spread throughout the “Tianxuantai” and “safe zone”.

The louder the tiger’s roar, the more gloomy the Bamboo Sage’s face.

“Bamboo Saint?”

No matter how awesome your Bamboo Sage is in the Endless Continent, when you come to Brother Ming, you have to be honestly slapped in the face by Brother Ming pretending to be X.

“Now, do you know how to pretend to pretend to be X?” Xu Ming sneered, “This is just an appetizer! – If you haven’t understood the ‘essence of pretending to be X’, I can teach you a few more tricks!”

Which one is stronger in pretending to be X?

Under the gaze of many top powers in the Endless Continent, Xu Ming performed “arrogance” and “pretend X” to the extreme!

Chapter 709: You Are Fine!

A quarter of an hour later.

“Okay!” Xu Ming raised his hand, “Stop, don’t continue scolding!”

The Lord of Tiger Avenue was suddenly relieved.

Xu Ming said with approval: “The scolding is very good! The scolding has new ideas and style; what’s more commendable is that the scolding is very careless! – I said Hu Da, do you want to scold Zhu for a long time? It’s a saint, but I haven’t had a chance; that’s why I’m scolding so much now?”

“No, no!” Hu Dalian said.

“No matter what, I am very satisfied with your performance!” Xu Ming said again, “As a reward, Hu Da, you are now free – pass the stone bridge behind me and get out of here!”

become free?

Xu Ming let me go?

Hu Da couldn’t help but be surprised – it was a blessing in disguise!

Although, after leaving the tomb of Huangquan, he will still face the wrath of the Bamboo Sage; but Hu Da believes that there are a lot of Bamboo Sages, and they should understand their difficulties. Even if he couldn’t understand it, with the kindness of the Bamboo Sage, he probably wouldn’t kill it, and at most he would be punished slightly.

“Save your life!”

The Taoists of the alien races in the Tianxuantai area have the greatest wish to save their lives.

Life was saved and everything was fine.

“Bamboo Sage!” Xu Ming glanced at it contemptuously and said, “You better stop being arrogant in front of me, otherwise, you will be at your own risk!”

While speaking, the fourth Daoist-level Heavenly Election Order was born.

The Taoists of the human race all drank and skewered on their own, waiting for the Taoists of the alien race to take the initiative to send the decree of heaven.

Zhan Wuwei was nibbling on a roasted leg of lamb, and said with emotion: “I also said that this battle of Huangquan’s tomb will be a life-and-death battle; before I came, I explained everything that happened – early I know it’s here for a drink and a skewer, so I’m going to tell you what’s going on!”

General Jingyu said with a smile: “Unexpectedly, our human race will easily take all ten pieces of the ‘Celestial Order’; in this way, we really have to discuss and discuss how to distribute these ten pieces of heavenly election order. it is good!”

“Yes, we must choose the ten most suitable candidates!” Ye Tianhun also said.

“I need two.” Xu Ming said.

One is for himself, and the other is intended for Erha—Yin Ran was brought back to the Divine Realm, and Erha was Yin Ran’s “pet”, of course Xu Ming had to take good care of it.

“Even if you take away eight yuan, I have no problem!” Zhan Wuwei laughed.

After all, without Xu Ming, it would be difficult for the Terran side to grab two pieces.

Xu Ming smiled and said: “Two yuan is enough, the remaining eight yuan, you can see the distribution!”

One person can only use one piece of Heaven’s Choice Order; if there are more, it is useless.

Zhan Wuwei said carelessly: “I, Jingyu, Ye Tianhun—the three of us, each of us wants a piece, shouldn’t it be a problem?”

In addition to Xu Ming, Zhan Wuwei, Ye Tianhun, and General Jingyu are the three most powerful Taoists of the human race.

“The remaining five heavenly election orders...” Zhan Wuwei looked at the two quiet female Taoist masters not far away, “Li Yuting, Li Shengyan, each of you together.”

Li Yuting and Li Shengyan are the two youngest invincible Taoists of the human race, with unlimited potential. It is reasonable to give them both a piece, and no one has any objection.

“There are three more...” Zhan Wuwei continued to think about how to allocate it.

But at this moment-

A figure in Tsing Yi flashed like lightning.

The three Heaven’s Choice Orders that Xu Ming casually threw beside the barbecue was swept away by the figure in Tsing Yi.

“what!?”

Xu Ming couldn’t help but be stunned.

When he realized what was going on, the figure in Tsing Yi, already holding the three Heavenly Selection Orders, fled to the stone bridge—on the stone bridge, there was no turning back, and he could no longer return to the Tianxuantai area.

“Jian Wushuang!”

The figure of Tsing Yi who stole the decree of the heavenly election was Jian Wushuang, one of the three Jian brothers.

The other two of the three brothers, Jian An and Jian Jie, had sneaked up on the stone bridge as early as I did not know when.

Once you step on the stone bridge, you will enter the safe zone.

Obviously, the three Jian brothers had a premeditated plan to steal the decree. Taking advantage of the birth of the fourth heavenly election order, the scene was rather chaotic, and Jian Wushuang took the opportunity to act.

Even Xu Ming didn't expect that some clansmen would steal the decree of Heaven's Election! All his attention was on guarding against aliens; if he didn't pay attention, Jian Wushuang succeeded.

Xu Ming's eyes were cold: “Jian Wushuang, my heavenly decree, you dare to move?”

“Your decree of heaven?” Jian Wushuang is arrogant and talented, but has a rogue face; in his eyes, there is also the shameless color of Chi Guoguo, “Don't you only need two decrees of heaven? – Dao There are ten yuan in the main-level election order, I only took three yuan, and there are still seven yuan; is it not enough for you!?”

Zhan Wuwei shouted angrily: “Jian Wushuang, this day's election order is a resource belonging to the ethnic group!”

“The resources of the ethnic group? – Since it is the resources of the ethnic group, why can't we use it? Are we not a member of the human race?” Jian Wushuang took it for granted, “Or, you don't think of us as a member of the human race at all? ”

Jian Wushuang's behavior, even the demigods of the human race, can't stand it anymore.

Qin Tiandangshen frowned, obviously dissatisfied with Jian Wushuang's actions: "Jian Wushuang, how to distribute the order of the day, within the group, there are naturally distribution rules! What you are doing now! , and stealing ethnic resources, what's the difference? – Hand over the decree of heaven to me soon!"

"The rules of distribution?" Jian Wushuang sneered, "Humph! If you let you distribute this day's election order, I'm afraid not one piece will fall into the hands of the three Jian brothers – I hope you distribute it to me, it is not as good as me. It's really hard to do it!?"

Xu Ming watched silently—he found that the three Jian brothers were not well-liked in the clan, and there really was a reason!

As far as their selfish behavior is concerned, it's no wonder that popularity can be good!

"Jian Wushuang!" Xu Ming's face was expressionless, "If you return the decree of heavenly election now, I don't need to pursue it!"

After all, they are all compatriots from the human race, Xu Ming still decided to give him a chance to reform.

But unfortunately, Jian Wushuang did not cherish the opportunity: "The decree of heaven contains the opportunity to prove the Tao and become a god, and it is also the greatest opportunity I have obtained in my life! – Give it back to you Am I stupid?"

Qin Tian's face was gloomy: "Jian Wushuang, if you continue to be obsessed, you will be severely punished when you return to the clan!"

Must be severely punished?

Jian Wushuang's expression changed slightly. Obviously, he was still very afraid of "severe punishment".

But then, a ruthless look flashed in Jian Wu's eyes again: "Then I will not return to the ethnic group!"

Compared with the chance of proving the Tao and becoming a god, what is the ethnic group?

Bamboo Sage couldn't help laughing: "Jian Wushuang, when you leave the Huangquan Tomb, if there is any danger, I can **** you away!"

"Thank you Bamboo Sage!" The three Jian brothers were about to embark on the road of betrayal—for a chance to become a god.

"Jian Wushuang, you are fine!" Xu Ming's eyes were cold.

Dare to steal brother Ming's things, but also dare to embark on the road of betrayal... Such a person has more sins in life, and more sins in death!

Chapter 710: Blackmail

"Of course I'm fine!" Jian Wushuang smiled coldly.

At this time, the three Jian brothers were very proud; as everyone knew, Xu Ming had already labelled them dead.

Dare to be presumptuous in front of Brother Ming?

Too long!

However, the three Jian brothers are now hiding in the safe area. Even if Xu Ming hates them and grit his teeth, there is nothing he can do.

"just wait!"

In the depths of Xu Ming's eyes, a killing intent flashed across.

...

Soon, the fourth piece of Heaven's Election Order was respectfully handed over to Xu Ming by the alien Taoist master.

Xu Ming still very casually threw the decree of celestial election at the barbecue grill – he didn't believe it, and someone would dare to steal his decree of celestial election!

Moreover, this time, Xu Ming was prepared; even if someone dared to steal, it would never succeed!

then...

One after another, the decrees of the heavenly election were born one after another.

Until the tenth Heaven's Election Order was handed over to Xu Ming, nothing happened again.

“The ten heavenly election orders have finally been born!”

At this time, in addition to the three pieces of Heaven's Choice Order that had been stolen, Xu Ming still had seven pieces.

According to the previous discussions, the seven Heavenly Election Orders were allocated to the seven “people” Xu Ming, Erha, Zhan Wuwei, Ye Tianhun, General Jingyu, Li Yuting, and Li Shengyan.

After allocating the decree of heaven, there is one last thing, and that is—how to deal with the alien Taoist masters?

You must know that there are nearly 2,000 foreign Taoist masters who have entered the Huangquan Tomb!

Although, nearly 10% of the alien Taoists were eliminated when they entered the corridor of life and death; however, at this moment, there were more than 1,700 alien Taoists in the Tianxuantai area!

How to deal with these more than 1,700 alien Taoist masters?

“Xu Ming!” The Demon Dragon King of the Demon Race suddenly roared, “The decrees of the heavenly election have all fallen into the hands of your human race; what are you still doing in the Tianxuantai area, why don’t you hurry up?”

As long as Xu Ming leaves the Tianxuantai area and enters the safe area, then the more than 1,700 Taoist masters of the alien race will be safe!

“What’s the hurry!” Xu Ming sneered disdainfully, “I’m still thinking about what to do with these Taoist masters? Could it be... kill them all!?”

“You dare!?” The Demon Dragon King shouted angrily.

“Haha!” Xu Ming raised a cold smile on the corner of his mouth, “Dare to, I’ll know if I try!”

try?

The Dragon King couldn’t help but startled – can this also “try”?

How to try?

Could it be that you should try the lives of the Taoist masters of different races?

“Xu Ming!” Even the sword master was so frightened that he hurriedly said, “Don’t be impulsive, if you really kill all these alien masters, the Endless Continent will definitely be in chaos; the major aliens, We will definitely join forces to attack our human race!”

“I understand!” Xu Ming said with a smile, “I just scare them!”

The sword master was ashamed: “Even I was scared by you...”

It’s no wonder that the Sword Master was frightened, because Xu Ming gave others the impression that he would dare to do anything without reckoning with the consequences!

The sword master was really worried that Xu Ming would kill him on a whim.

“Sword Master, what’s that...” Xu Ming asked again, “If you don’t kill all, can you kill half of it?”

puff!

The sword master almost vomited blood – you dare to say, kill half?

Half, how many alien Taoist masters? -More than eight hundred!

How many Taoists are there in the entire endless continent? – If Xu Ming killed more than 800 Taoist masters in one fell swoop, the entire Endless Continent would not be chaotic!

“No way! No way!” The sword master repeated his voice transmission in horror, “Indiscriminate killing will cause an accident...”

“Okay...” Xu Ming said, “Then I can kill one or two percent of the alien Taoist masters for fun, right?”

One percent is more than one hundred and seventy alien Taoist masters. 20%, that is more than 300 people!

“It’s still too much, it’s easy to cause a group war...” The sword master wiped the cold sweat from his forehead—Brother Xu Ming, it’s really too violent! He is much more violent than the one who went “killing”!

“It’s best... or don’t kill... After all, in front of many alien demigods, slaughtering alien Taoist masters who have no resistance, is too much hatred!” The sword master said speechlessly, “If you really want to kill, then , it’s better to control it within a hundred...”

As long as Xu Ming did not kill more than 100 people, then the major alien races should not start an ethnic war.

“Okay...” Since the sword master said so, Xu Ming had no choice but to let go of the idea of slaughter.

But, of course, Xu Ming couldn't let the alien Taoists go so easily—after all, he locked up more than 1,700 alien Taoists to “catch turtles in the urn”; such an opportunity is really rare, and I don't even know if there are any. next time.

Of course, Xu Ming had to seize this opportunity to blackmail all the different races!

Just do it!

Xu Ming stood up, stood by the river, and shouted at the safe area on the other side of the river, “All the foreign races, the stewards have come forward!”

“What's the matter?” Bamboo Sage snorted coldly.

All the decisions of the demon clan in the Huangquan tomb were naturally decided by the Bamboo Sage.

Demon Ruotong also looked at Xu Ming indifferently—the demons in Huangquan's tomb were all under his control.

The great powers of other major alien races also all looked at Xu Ming.

Xu Ming continued: “Now, there are more than 1,700 Taoist masters in your major alien races in my hands! Originally, I wanted to kill them all...”

Since it is “extortion”, Xu Ming of course has to put on a fierce enough attitude; in this way, he can extort a “good price”.

Sure enough, there was an alien powerhouse immediately, showing a look of anxiety, for fear that Xu Ming would really mess up.

Xu Ming continued to talk nonsense: “But... Brother Ming, I am a kind person! Considering the birth of every Taoist master, it is not easy; therefore, Brother Ming, I have decided to give them a way out!”

Speaking of which the demigods of all ethnic groups present understood what Xu Ming meant—Xu Ming is trying to extort!

“Xu Ming!” Bamboo Sage’s imposing manner was cold, “You directly say, under what conditions are you willing to let ‘people’!”

“Refreshing!” Xu Ming said with a smile, “I don’t even bother to look at each of them, what kind of strength these Dao Masters are. Let’s just say, each Dao Master, no matter how strong or weak, the ransom will always be ten ‘Sacred Stone Fragments’!”

Although Xu Ming still didn’t know what the shards of the divine stone were used for, he knew that the shards of the divine stone were definitely good things! – In any case, collect some more, there must be no wrong!

And now, is undoubtedly the perfect time to collect Divine Stone Fragments!

“To redeem a Taoist master, ten pieces of divine stone?”

The Bamboo Saint looked horrified: “Impossible! This is absolutely impossible! – We don’t have so many pieces of divine stone at all!”

“What? No?” Xu Ming stared, “Aren’t you the number one expert of the demon clan, why don’t you even have such a few pieces of divine stone? – You must be too poor, right?”