

A World 721

Chapter 721: 3 Kinds Of Rewards

shhhhhhhh...

Thousands of sturdy willow branches frantically entwined the opponents with spears and strong men; each willow branch was carrying a “brick”! – Brick flow tactics, reproduce!

Thousands of bricks attacked aggressively; even if some willow branches were broken and annihilated, the strong man with the spear had to be “wrapped”.

As for Xu Ming’s human clone, he carried a long spear and attacked the “dwarf dwarf” – this dwarf, at a glance, knew that it was “attack output”, of course, he had to destroy it first!

boom!

boom!

...

The life transformed by the formation is stupid and easy to bully.

With the help of some willow branches, Xu Ming easily beheaded the short-knife dwarf; then, he turned around to kill the long-lance strong man.

Not long after, the two opponents in the tenth wave were killed by Xu Ming.

In the sky, a piece of Fire Origin Divine Crystal floated down again.

The mechanical voice also sounded again: “Congratulations, Xu Ming, you have passed the ‘General Trial’!”

Passed!

However, Xu Ming is more concerned about: “Can I participate in the ‘king-level trial’?”

The last wave of the “General Trial” was already quite difficult for Xu Ming; if the difficulty was raised a few more levels, even Xu Ming might not be able to pass.

But no matter what, Xu Ming wanted to try the “king-level trial”.

However, the mechanical voice replied: “No!”

cannot! ?

Xu Ming was startled: “I can’t even participate in the ‘king-level trial’ even with my strength? – The requirements for participating in the ‘king-level trial’ are too high, right?”

The mechanical voice explained: “No! – You have been qualified to participate in the ‘king-level trial’, but you cannot participate for the time being; because the ‘king-level trial’ will not be opened until two years later!”

“Oh... that’s what it is!” Xu Ming understood, “I thought I didn’t even have the qualifications to participate! – In that case, it would be too scary!”

“But...” the mechanical voice said again, “There is one more condition to participate in the ‘king-level trial’! That is, you must break through to a demigod within ten years! – If the ‘king-level trial’ is opened, And you haven’t broken through the demigods, then you can’t participate!”

Ten years to break through to a demigod?

“It’s not difficult!”

Xu Ming’s current understanding of the Heavenly Dao of Fire is close to that of the invincible Daoist. Moreover, he still has a source crystal that has not been refined; after refining it, the Heavenly Dao of Fire will definitely enter the level of invincible Dao Master.

In ten years, the breakthrough from the invincible Daoist to the demigod is a very difficult thing for others; even, it is impossible to achieve. But for Xu Ming, it is not difficult – very easy!

The mechanical voice said again: “There are other rewards for passing the ‘General Trial’!”

“And rewards!?” Xu Ming’s eyes lit up – rewards, of course, the more the better!

“There are three treasures in total!” The mechanical voice said again, “The first one is an attack artifact of any type! – What type do you want to choose?”

“Long spear!” Xu Ming did not hesitate, “Just like this one in my hand!”

“Okay! – The second treasure is a puppet!”

“Puppet?” Xu Ming was startled.

The mechanical voice continued: “A puppet similar to the Golden God of War of your human race!”

“Hey—” Xu Ming couldn’t help taking a deep breath.

Similar to the Golden God of War?

How strong is the Golden God of War, Xu Ming has no idea!

However, the Golden God of War is one of the biggest cards of the human race! – The strength of the Golden God of War is even stronger than that of the ninth-order demigod; moreover, there is no trouble with the limit of life!

With the Golden God of War, the human race can last forever!

And now, Xu Ming can also get a puppet similar to the Golden God of War?

Simply put, just two words – cow X!

“The puppet name is ‘Fire God of War’, I’ll give it to you later!” said the mechanical voice, “There is a third treasure – a set of ‘Intermediate Chaos Stone Carvings’!”

Intermediate Chaos Stone Carving! ? – Xu Ming was even more surprised.

Chaos stone carvings are also graded!

The low-level chaotic stone carvings only carry the mysteries of the heavenly way at the level of Daojun; once you become a Taoist, and then look at the low-level chaotic stone carvings, you will feel very vague, and it is difficult to continue to comprehend the mystery.

Intermediate-level chaotic stone carvings carry the mysteries of the Taoist level, which can be comprehended until the limit of the Taoist, and even become a Taoist; however, after becoming a Taoist, you cannot continue to comprehend.

High-level chaotic stone carvings, which can be enlightened by Taoist masters!

Top chaotic stone carvings for demigods to comprehend!

However, high-level chaotic stone carvings and top-level chaotic stone carvings, even in the realm of the gods, are extremely precious treasures; the great forces of the realm of the gods will be used as treasures of the town! In the Endless Continent, it is impossible to get such a treasure!

“These three treasures are really more precious than the other!” Xu Ming secretly sighed in shock.

Artifacts, puppets, and chaotic stone carvings; on the contrary, artifacts seem to be the least valuable!

swoosh—

A golden navy ring fell from the sky.

Xu Ming jumped up in excitement and took the Na ring in the palm of his hand; at the same time, spiritual power quickly penetrated into and began to recognize the Lord.

Soon, the recognition of the Lord was successful.

Xu Ming was as anxious as a young man who entered the bridal chamber for the first time, and hurriedly opened his acceptance ring.

“Three treasures are inside!”

The first treasure, the artifact spear!

This long gun, from the tip to the tail, is fiery red. There are no inscriptions on the spear; I don’t know if it is not there at all, or it has been completely integrated into the interior of the spear.

What shocked Xu Ming was that although the spear was fiery red, it looked like a burning fire; however, above the spear, there was a coldness that froze the soul.

A piece of information about the long spear entered Xu Ming’s mind: “Ice gun!”

Then, there are a lot of introductions about the artifact “ice gun” – ice and fire, mutual generation and mutual restraint. The extreme of ice is fire; the extreme of fire is ice...

“What!?” Xu Ming was extremely shocked. “It turns out that the mystery of ‘ice’ belongs to the Heavenly Dao of Fire, not the Heavenly Dao of Water!”

Xu Ming has always thought that the mystery of “ice” is part of the Heavenly Dao of Water; and he has always used the Heavenly Dao of Water to comprehend the “mystery of ice”.

Only now did Xu Ming realize that he had taken many crooked paths!

“Although there are also mysteries about ‘ice’ in the Heavenly Dao of Water, it is only a small part. Most of the mysteries of ice are actually contained in the Heavenly Dao of Fire!” Xu Ming sighed, “No wonder... I always feel that, My comprehension of the Heavenly Dao of Fire, what is missing... So that’s how it is!”

After sighing for a while, Xu Ming’s eyes shifted to the second treasure.

“This is the ‘Fire God of War’?”

The whole body of the God of Fire is always burning with flames. These flames usually do not have any temperature, but during battles, they can become extremely hot or extremely cold—the extreme cold and extreme heat can be switched instantly, which is not a weak killing effect.

The last treasure is a complete set of intermediate chaotic stone carvings!

Although Xu Ming can no longer use this set of chaotic stone carvings, it is definitely a treasure that can be passed down to the human race for hundreds of millions of years! —I don’t know how many times more precious than the set of low-level chaotic stone carvings that True God Jiuyu got before!

“Great harvest!”

“Really rewarding!”

Xu Ming’s face was filled with joy of the harvest.

“The trial is temporarily over, and the rewards have been distributed; below, you will be teleported back to the main hall of the Yan Sacrifice Hall!”

Whoa!

A strange wave enveloped Xu Ming and instantly teleported him out.

Chapter 722: Not Qualified

Yan Festival Hall.

In the main hall, the nine Taoists, including Zhan Wuwei, Erha, and the three Jian brothers, have been waiting here for a whole day!

“Why hasn’t Xu Ming come out yet?”

Everyone was puzzled.

It stands to reason that Xu Ming is the strongest and should be the first to pass the test!

But now, among the ten testers, only Xu Ming has not come out.

Jian Wushuang couldn't help but sneer: "Should Xu Ming have already died in the trial?"

"Jian Wushuang!" Zhan Wuwei blushed and scolded angrily, "You **** clean my mouth!"

"Humph!" Jian Wushuang sneered, "I'll just say it casually, what are you excited about? – Are you worried that Xu Ming has already died in the trial?"

Ye Tianhun couldn't stand it any longer: "Jian Wushuang, you actually said such a thing? – Brother Xu Ming, is an unparalleled genius of our human race; he will surely lead our human race to glory again! And you, actually use words To curse him?"

"Is he an extraordinary genius?" Jian Wushuang sneered disdainfully, "Then I am Jian Wushuang, don't I have a bad talent!? – The ethnic group has never trusted me, and this trial is not optimistic about me at all! But what? I was the first to pass the test, faster than any of you, and you have to obey!"

"Humph!" After speaking, Jian Wushuang snorted coldly to vent his dissatisfaction, "And what you call an extraordinary genius, you haven't passed the test yet—you know, the result of the test is the same as passing the test. The speed of training has a lot to do with it! In this way, how can Xu Ming's test results be better? Humph!"

Jian Wushuang said more and more vigorously: "Why!? Why does the ethnic group not trust me Jian Wushuang and the three Jian brothers? Every time there is a chance, it is not our turn! – Is this fair to us?"

General Jingyu's eyes were calm and deep: "Because your luck is too low! – Low luck means that your future achievements are also low!"

“Luck? Hahahaha... Shit luck!” Jian Wushuang laughed arrogantly, “Luck is something illusory, who knows if it’s practical or not? Only strength is king! – Xu Ming’s luck is not Is he very strong? However, he has not yet passed the test; his test results are not expected to be much better! On the contrary, it is me, whose luck is weaker than all of you, but I am the first to pass the test! Very It is possible that the ‘candidate’ place is mine!”

Thinking of this, Jian Wushuang couldn’t help but get carried away: “Hahahaha... When I get the ‘candidate’ spot, I can choose three of you and become my soul slave! And Xu Ming, will definitely be one of them!— Humph! At that time, Xu Ming, who has the strongest luck, will become my slave; come back and tell me, luck has a fart!”

At this moment, the space in the hall was distorted.

Xu Ming’s figure slowly emerged from the twisted space.

Xu Ming just stood there, his temperament made the audience involuntarily quiet down.

“Who... wants to turn me into his soul slave?” Xu Ming said lightly.

“Yes...” Facing Xu Ming, Jian Wushuang seemed to be a little shorter all of a sudden; his momentum also weakened suddenly, no longer arrogant. However, Jian Wushuang still said sternly: “It’s me!”

“Oh...it’s you!” Xu Ming just said lightly, and didn’t say more.

At this time, a mechanical voice sounded in the main hall: “The ten trials have all ended! In this trial, the best performer will be awarded the ‘candidate’ spot for the direct successor! He is...”

“It’s me! It’s me!” Jian Wushuang shouted from the bottom of his heart, “It must be me! – The test score has a lot to do with the speed of passing the test! Xu Ming was the last one to come out, a day later than me. Many; his test scores can never be better than mine! The ‘candidate’ spot will definitely be mine!”

Zhan Wuwei, Ye Tianhun, General Jingyu, etc. are also nervously looking forward to it – they actually feel that Xu Ming’s speed of passing the test is too slow; the chance of getting the “candidate” place is probably not big! They only hope that this position will not fall on the three Jian brothers.

Er Ha is very calm and relaxed – although it doesn't know why Xu Ming came out so slowly; but it believes that the “candidate” quota will definitely be Xu Ming!

Xu Ming didn't have any mood swings at all – what suspense could there be for the “candidate” quota? It's not Brother Ming's, who else could it be?

Sure enough, the mechanical voice continued: “The one who won the ‘candidate’ spot for the direct successor is... Xu Ming!”

Xu Ming!

Xu Ming took it for granted, without the slightest feeling of surprise.

Erha continued to maintain his calmness. However, in this calmness, there is a sense of “dog fighting against people”; its eyes, intentionally or unintentionally, glanced at the three Jian brothers, as if to say – Niu X? You continue to be bullshit! ?

Zhan Wuwei, Ye Tianhun, etc. were stunned at first, and then they were all pleasantly surprised: “It's Brother Xu Ming!”

In fact, they all hoped that the “candidate” quota was won by Xu Ming.

Because Xu Ming is the most powerful and has the strongest luck; he has the best chance of removing the word “candidate” and becoming a true “personal successor”! And if someone else got it, I'm afraid it will never be possible to remove the word “candidate”.

“How could it not be me!?” Jian Wushuang was stunned, he couldn't accept it at all – he was obviously the first to pass the trial, and Xu Ming was the last; why, this place still belongs to Xu Ming? Isn't it said that the test results have a lot to do with the speed of passing the test?

“It's not fair! It's not fair!” Jian Wushuang screamed, “Why Xu Ming, not me!?”

“Why not you?” There was a hint of contempt in the mechanical voice, “You and Xu Ming are not at the same level at all! I choose Xu Ming, not you—is there any problem?”

“But, I am the first to pass the test!” Jian Wushuang bit this point firmly.

“No!” The mechanical voice said, “The first person to pass the test was not you, but Xu Ming! – What you passed was just the ‘soldier level test’. Xu Ming passed the test at this level long ago. , and then go to the ‘General Trial’!”

Soldier test?

General test?

“The trials are divided into different levels? – Why I don’t know!” Jian Wushuang roared.

The mechanical voice said coldly: “Because... you are not qualified to participate in the ‘General Trial’! Naturally, I won’t tell you specifically!”

not qualified?

Jian Wushuang couldn’t help but laugh, laughing very much at himself.

But he still refused to accept: “What are the conditions for participating in the ‘General Trial’? – Why do you think I am not qualified?”

The next sentence of the mechanical voice directly convinced him: “The first wave of opponents in the ‘General Trial’ was hundreds of invincible Dao Masters; the last wave of opponents were two ninth-order demigods! – You If you feel that you have a slight chance of breaking through the ‘general forces’, you are eligible to participate!”

“what!?”

Jian Wushuang was horrified: “The first wave of opponents are hundreds of invincible Taoist masters? The last wave is two ninth-order demigods!?”

How could such a trial be at the Daoist level?

Jian Wushuang's voice trembled: "Xu Ming... passed?"

The mechanical voice said indifferently: "It was easy to pass!"

"Easy?" Jian Wushuang slumped to the ground at once – the gap between him and Xu Ming is really too big, so big that there is no comparison. The funny thing is, he thought he was the first to pass the test, and thought he could put Xu Ming down!

ridiculous!

Really funny!

"Xu Ming!" The mechanical voice continued, "You have become a candidate for a direct successor. Please select three out of the nine peripheral successors of the Taoist class and become your soul servants!"

"Three?"

There are just three soul slaves, so there is nothing to hesitate at all, of course... the three brothers of the Jian family!

Chapter 723: Where Did It Go?

Just for a moment.

"Owner!"

"Owner!"

"Owner!"

The three brothers, Jian Wushuang, Jian An, and Jian Jie, bowed and kneeled in front of Xu Ming respectfully—to become soul slaves was to lose themselves. To them, Xu Ming's orders will be more important than their lives!

“Get up!” Xu Ming said, “From now on, don't kneel and worship; just behave normally, do you understand?”

“Yes, Master!” The three Jian brothers were all well-behaved.

“Don't call it 'Master', call it 'Brother Ming'!” Xu Ming said.

To deal with shameless people like the three Jian brothers, it really is the simplest, crude and effective soul enslavement!

Of course, it is very difficult for the soul to enslave an invincible Taoist; even a ninth-order demigod can't do it! Xu Ming was also successfully enslaved with the help of the “Golden World Lord”.

Then, the ten Taoists were all teleported back to the ten teleportation formations in the mysterious space.

“They're back!”

The three super beings, Ruotong Demon, Wanxueyan, and Demon Dragon King who were trapped here, were all refreshed.

“Has anyone passed the trial and become a candidate for the direct successor?”

The eyes of the three demigods were constantly looking at Xu Ming and other ten Taoist masters, trying to see something. However, nothing can be seen.

At this time, the mechanical voice of the trial sounded: “Xu Ming, has become a candidate for the direct successor; you three demigods will become Xu Ming's soul slaves! – This is a great opportunity, you must cherish it! ”

“Do not-”

Ruo Tong Mo, Wan Xue Eye, and Demon Dragon King all showed signs of panic.

Become a soul slave? A great chance?

“I don’t need such a chance!”

“I do not need!”

Ruotong Demon, Wanxueyan, and Demon Dragon King all want to escape. However, this mysterious space is completely isolated from the outside world, and they have no way to escape!

“That’s right!” Ruo Tongmo’s demonic eyes suddenly burst out with murderous intent, “Since I can’t escape, then kill Xu Ming! This is my only chance!—Yes! I have an artifact in hand, and there is still hope. Kill Xu Ming!”

boom!

Ruo Tongmo’s figure suddenly burst out, killing Xu Ming.

Before approaching, Xu Ming felt that an unavoidable murderous intent locked him in!

If a ninth-order demigod possesses an artifact, he can be called invincible at the same level!

“Death!” Ruo Tongmo’s eyes were hideous and crazy.

But at this moment, an invisible big hand seemed to suddenly appear in the void, grabbing Demon Ruotong like a chicken.

Ruo Tongmo held the Demon Clan Divine Artifact and struggled in midair, but he couldn’t break free from this invisible bondage.

At the same time, this invisible ***** also bound Wanxueyan and the Demon Dragon King.

“Fall down...”

“Welcome to the Nirvana of life...”

One after another spiritual slave imprints poured into the sea of consciousness of the three Ruo Tongmo from the void.

The eyes of the three super existences gradually became dull, lost, and fanatical...

After a while.

“Owner!”

The three of Ruo Tongmo also knelt down in front of Xu Ming.

Xu Ming stood with his hands behind his back. He could fully feel the fanatical loyalty from the three demigods.

“You can also call me Brother Ming in the future!” Xu Ming said.

“Yes!”

“Yes!”

“Ruotong Demon!” Xu Ming looked at him.

“Brother Ming!” Ruo Tongmo can be regarded as a hero of a generation, but in front of Xu Ming, he is as well-behaved as a baby.

“Show me your artifact!” Xu Ming said.

This artifact was obtained from Yehenara Erke only if he ran out of scheming. It can be said that this is the lifeblood of Ruo Tongmo!

However, as soon as Xu Ming opened his mouth, Ruo Tong Mo immediately gave up his “lifeblood” without hesitation.

“Well... as expected of an artifact!” Although Xu Ming did not refine it, he could vaguely sense the terrifying power contained within the artifact. However, Xu Ming had already obtained the divine weapon “Ice Fire Spear”, but he had no interest in this sword.

“This sword, you have to keep it safe, you can’t lose it no matter what!” Xu Ming handed the divine sword back.

“Yes!”

“You three, enter my world ring!” Xu Ming didn’t want to reveal for the time being that these three top demigods were his own soul slaves – after all, this power can already affect the situation in the entire endless continent. ; Or hide it first, and when it is used later, there will be a surprise.

“Okay, it’s time to leave the Huangquan Tomb!”

Everyone’s face was filled with joy.

Xu Ming has gained the most, while others such as Zhan Wuwei, Ye Tianhun and others have also gained a lot! – After all, not only did they get a pseudo-artifact in the land of luck trials, but later, they also got some rewards in the “Soldier Rank Trial”.

However, these rewards were insignificant compared to Xu Ming’s gains.

Whoa!

A mysterious wave of teleportation enveloped Xu Ming and the others.

When the teleportation left, a mechanical voice sounded in Xu Ming’s mind: “Xu Ming, I see that the exercises you are practicing contain a flawless artistic conception; if I read correctly, it should

be the exercises from God's Domain. !—You condense the 'Flower of Dao', there shouldn't be any problem; however, condensing the 'Flower of Dao' to achieve a demigod, but a major event, if the flower blooms wrongly, the road to becoming a **** will be difficult to walk... So, Be careful!"

"Yes!" Xu Ming replied in his heart.

"If you have doubts when breaking through the demigods, you can also come to me!" The mechanical voice exhorted again – it is not willing, the "candidate" that has been painstakingly selected, because "the wrong flower blooms", and it is ruined future.

...

Outside the tomb of Huangquan.

The great powers of the human race and the great powers of the alien races were divided into two camps, facing each other.

Although the alien side has an absolute advantage in number, but in terms of momentum, it is rather weak and cowardly.

Cowardice is normal! —After all, the treasures of the Taoist masters of the different races were all looted by Xu Ming. Now, the nearly 2,000 alien Taoist masters on the field are all bare-handed, so poor that they can't even take out a single weapon.

Unarmed, can't you do it?

However, counseling is counseling, cruel words still have to be released!

"Humans, don't be delusional! The direct successor will definitely be born among the three demigods!"

"That's right! Although your human race has entered ten Taoist masters, but you also want to compete with three demigods for the direct successor?!"

"Daozhu and demigods, how can they fight!"

At this moment, the gate of Huangquan's tomb slowly opened.

Nine figures and a "dog shadow" slowly walked out from the dark passage inside the gate.

"It's the Taoists of the human race!" The great masters of all races confirmed in an instant, "The Taoists have all come out, so why haven't the three demigods come out yet? Where did they go?"

Chapter 724: Congress Of All Nations

"Xu Ming!"

The Bamboo Saint came forward directly and asked, "Why are you the only ones who came out? What about the Demon Dragon King, Wanxueyan, and Ruotong Demon?"

Those three unfortunate children, of course, became Xu Ming's soul slaves; now, they are staying in Xu Ming's world ring.

However, Xu Ming seemed to have nothing to do with him: "How could I know!"

"You don't know?" Bamboo Sage was a little disbelieving, "You two were teleported away together, how could you not know?"

Xu Ming didn't bother to pay attention to it anymore, and walked towards the human race camp on his own.

"You..." Bamboo Sage felt the ignorance from Xu Ming and couldn't help but get angry.

However, it was forbidden to do anything around Huangquan's tomb, no matter how angry he was, there was nothing he could do.

"Xu Ming!" Bamboo Sage asked again, "Then... who became the direct successor!?"

Xu Ming chuckled: "Why should I tell you?"

After that, Xu Ming looked at the human race powers: “Let’s go back first?”

“it is good!”

Palace Master Soul Heaven, Demigod Qin Tian, Sword Master and other top powers of the human race have actually received Xu Ming’s voice transmission and know the general situation. Now, several top experts can’t wait to rush back to see what Xu Ming has gained.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! ...

One after another, the Taoist masters and demigods of the human race flew into the sword master’s battleship.

The battleship broke through the air and quickly left this place of right and wrong.

...

“Bamboo Saint!”

“Bamboo Saint, just let the human race leave?”

The top powers of different races all looked at the Bamboo Saint.

“Humph!” Bamboo Saint snorted coldly, “What can we do if we don’t let them go? – Could it be that we stay in the human race?”

The surrounding powers were speechless at once – if the three top demigods such as Tongmo were absent, their lineup was indeed not much better than the Terran side!

What’s more, in the Terran camp, there is also the Golden God of War. If it really does fight, it might be the alien side who suffers.

“Then what do we do now?” The alien powers asked again.

“Wait!” Bamboo Sage was expressionless, “Wait for Ruo Tongmo and the others to come out of the tomb of Huangquan, and then make plans!”

“That’s the only way to do it...” said the surrounding powers.

However, these alien powers would never have thought that Ruo Tongmo and the three had become Xu Ming’s soul slaves.

...

The alien powers are waiting for ten days!

“It’s been ten days... The Demon Dragon King and the others have not come out yet!” Bamboo Sage looked ugly, “Moreover, according to my report on the human race, there seems to be a happy scene on the human race side – it seems that the human race should be in Huangquan. In the tomb, I got a lot of good things!”

Immediately afterwards, a scene that made the Bamboo Sage even more depressing happened—a huge magic circle appeared on the ground below Huangquan’s tomb; and Huangquan’s tomb sank toward this magic circle.

The Bamboo Sage was stunned for a moment—the tomb of Huangquan had sunk back, but the Demon Dragon King and the others had not come out.

The other great powers of alien races are also full of confusion – they have to accept that the three top demigods, Ruotong Demon, Wanxueyan, and Demon Dragon King, may never come back...

“Damn it!” Rao, with the indifferent nature of the Bamboo Sage, couldn’t help but scolded, “Our major alien races have been busy for so long, but as a result, we didn’t get any benefits, but lost three top half God, and countless treasures?”

All the great powers of different races also looked at each other in dismay – you must know that almost all the Taoists who arrived at the Tianxuantai were sacked by Xu Ming; no matter which ethnic group they were, they all suffered heavy losses!

The five skinny aliens with tentacles on their heads squatted directly on the ground and sobbed sadly.

“What are you crying for!” A savage blood race almighty roared disdainfully, “Isn’t it just the loss of some treasures? As for crying like this?”

“What do you know!” The five skinny aliens with tentacles became more and more sad, “We ‘Wuna’ are already weak; this time, we dispatched half of the top forces in the group – five Taoists, and one and a half. God! But in the end... the treasures of the five of us were looted; the demigod in the clan was also killed in the battle...”

“Uh...” The Ferocious Blood Race Great Master looked strange, and he didn’t know whether he felt sad about the death of a rabbit or a fox, or he was gloating, “It’s really pitiful to hear you say that!”

Similar situations keep happening around.

Of course, the ones who suffered the most are undoubtedly the monsters and demons!

These two major ethnic groups, among the many alien races, have the most powerful forces and the most Taoists who come; naturally, the treasures stolen by Xu Ming are also the most!

Moreover, the three top demigods of the two major ethnic groups are still alive and dead, and they are likely to be dead...

Especially the Demon Race, and even the Suppressing Race Artifact, has been lost – this is much more distressing than losing a ninth-order demigod!

“Bamboo Saint, what should we do now?”

The great powers of alien races naturally take the Bamboo Sage as their leader.

“What else can I do?” Bamboo Sage said angrily, “Let’s all go back first! – After going back, try to find out whether there is anyone in the human race who has become a direct successor! Then try to find out, Ruo Tongmo. Where did they go!”

“That’s all it takes...”

The Taoists and demigods of each ethnic group are scattered as birds and beasts.

...

“What!? What did you say!?”

Demons.

Yehenara clan.

Erke’s hands firmly grasped the clan in front of him. Because he was too angry and frightened, Erke’s sharp claws even buckled into the flesh of each other’s shoulders: “You said – Ruo Tongmo disappeared? Our demon’s town artifact was also lost along with it!?”

“Well, yes...” The demigod of the Yehenara clan who reported the news also felt the boundless anger of the patriarch, so he didn’t dare to take a breath.

“I...” At this point, Erke could no longer find the right words to describe his anger, “Ruotongmo that trash! – I just temporarily put the town artifact with him, waiting for me to become a god. At that time, he was going to find him to get the artifact back! In the end, he even took the artifact and disappeared!?”

If Tong Mo is missing, he will disappear Even if he is dead, it doesn’t matter – after all, Erke had the idea of killing Ruo Tong Mo.

However, the magical artifact of the Demon Clan, which has been passed down for hundreds of millions of years, has also disappeared along with it... This will really drive Erke crazy!

“Trash! Trash!” Erke kept cursing in his heart, “Fortunately, I will become a **** soon! After I become a god, whether or not there is an artifact will not affect my strength...”

The demigod who reported the news said again: “The Bamboo Sage of the Monster Race invites leaders of all races to hold a ‘Ten Thousand Races Conference’ to discuss how to deal with the Human Race! – Patriarch, do you want to join?”

“The Ten Thousand Clan Conference?” Erke sneered, “Isn’t it held for tens of millions of years? – However, I’m not very interested in this kind of thing, so let the Sha clan and the Ruo clan send people; we Ye He Nara, I won’t go...”

Erke, there are more important things to do – to become a god!

“The Ten Thousand Clan Conference, what’s there to go to?” Erke sneered in his heart, “When I become a god, the entire Endless Continent will be my world... At that time, no one can stop my killing!”

Chapter 725: Attend The Roundtable

human race.

Jiuyu Divine Kingdom.

The silk threads condensed by the law of the origin of the Dao of Heaven are woven into a dazzling and moving picture in the sky.

Complex, tangled, ever-changing, and beautiful. The red clouds are like brocade, and there is no need to weave and embroider Tiancheng.

This is the absolute safe zone of the human race!

Even if the major foreign races join forces to besiege the human race, it will never be possible to attack the Jiuyu Divine Kingdom!

rumbling...

A ferocious battleship broke through the sky of Jiuyu Divine Kingdom and rolled in.

“call...”

As soon as they returned here, the Palace Master Soul Tian, Qin Tian Demigod, Sword Master, etc. on the battleship all relaxed in unison.

The battleship slowly moored in midair.

Demigods and Taoists flew out from inside like locusts. All of a sudden, nearly a thousand people of the human race appeared, and they looked densely packed.

“Look!” The geniuses below, who were cultivating in the kingdom of God, all looked up at the sky in amazement.

High in the sky, the power of the Taoist Lord, which is rarely seen in ordinary times, flooded like locusts. There are even many legendary demigods!

“A lot of great powers...” The Daojuns below all watched with enthusiasm, “Our human race is so powerful!”

“Look, that is the Taoist Master Chen Xing from the Holy Land of Stars!” a disciple from the Holy Land of Stars shouted excitedly.

However, Taoist Chenxing, among the many Taoists of the human race, is only a very ordinary one, and he is inconspicuous at all.

Soon, the eyes of the Taoists were focused on a young figure.

“That’s my brother Xu Ming!” Duan Yuyu from the Holy Land of Stars was extremely excited, “Back then, Brother Xu Ming came to Jiuyu Divine Kingdom with me! At that time, I knew that Brother Xu Ming would definitely achieve extraordinary achievements and have a promising future. ; But I never imagined that in just a few decades, Brother Xu Ming is already an existence that we look up to!”

“What brother Xu Ming!?” On the side, there was a fan of Xu Ming’s brain who immediately shouted, “I want to be called Brother Ming! – What kind of strength and identity is Brother Ming now? Is it also what you can call a brother?”

“Uh...” Duan Yuyu thought about it for a while, and it really happened.

Today, Xu Ming is surrounded by several “Palace Master”-level bigwigs; obviously, even among the demigods, Xu Ming’s strength is extremely strong and his status is extremely high! – Even the Taoist Master Chenxing of the Holy Land of the Stars, in front of Xu Ming, must behave properly; Duan Yuyu is only a small Taoist monarch, what qualifications does he have to be able to call Xu Ming a brother?

Xu Ming is too evil!

The evildoer had to make old friends of the past, can only look up to him.

Chi Xue was also in the crowd. She looked at Xu Ming with gentle eyes and a peaceful expression. The distance between her and Xu Ming seems to be very far, but also very close.

...

High in the sky, top experts such as Xu Ming and Palace Master Soul Tian were chatting and laughing.

Qin Tian demigod said, “Xu Ming, come with us!”

Having said that, several eighth-order demigods, ninth-order demigods, and the Golden God of War separated from the main force; they took Xu Ming and flew in one direction.

“Where are we going...?” Xu Ming felt something strange.

Qin Tian said, “Round table meeting!”

“Round table meeting?” Of course Xu Ming had heard of it – this is the highest level council of the human race!

“With your current strength and contribution to the human race, you are enough to qualify for the roundtable meeting!” Qin Tian said indifferently.

To enter the roundtable meeting, there are three requirements: first, strength, second, prestige, and third, loyalty to the ethnic group.

Strength, Xu Ming is a very strong existence among the ninth-order demigods; in terms of strength, there is no doubt.

Prestige, Xu Ming abused the aliens to ***** in Huangquan's tomb; after this battle, Xu Ming's lustful prestige was directly created! Oh no, it's "Shenwei"!

Loyalty... not to mention! Because, I couldn't find any reason to make Xu Ming betray the clan!

With all three conditions in place, Xu Ming naturally has the qualifications to participate in the roundtable meeting.

While flying away, Xu Ming also saw Duan Yuyu and other old friends.

His mental power covered these old friends, and he said, "Duan Yuyu, and the brothers in the Holy Land of Stars, when you are free, let's have a drink together!"

Duan Yuyu and other geniuses suddenly regained their spirits: "Brother Xu Ming gave us a voice transmission? Besides, they call us brothers and sisters?"

Immediately, these geniuses were all radiant and flushed, and they were happier than they were broken! If they have tails, then their tails must be up in the sky!

"Chi Xue." Xu Ming transmitted his voice to Chi Xue again, "Long time no see... I got some treasures to help with my cultivation outside, and I will give them to the ethnic group at the meeting; then, I will let the ethnic group allocate more points to you, you just need to Cultivate well and become a Daoist in the future, it's no problem! As for whether you can become a demigod, or even become a god, it depends on your own chance!"

Chi Xue's eyes were slightly red, but she didn't speak.

However, I was very moved in my heart: "Brother Xu Ming, still remember me!"

...

Jiuyu Divine Kingdom, in an inconspicuous palace.

The layout of this palace is very simple. Except for a round stone table with a diameter of nine feet in the middle, there are only twenty-three seats evenly arranged around the stone table.

Twenty-three seats means that there are twenty-three people who are eligible to participate in the round table meeting!

The “Twelve Palace Lords” of the Asking Palace undoubtedly took up twelve spots; the Golden God of War also took up one spot. There are still ten places, namely Qin Tian Demigod, Luo Tian Spear God, Dingyan Fire God, etc...

“Hahahaha...” Jitian Palace Master’s arrogant laughter sounded in the palace, “I can’t believe it! I can’t believe it! – Xu Ming, you are so quick to sit at this round table with us!”

“Ji Tian!” said the sword master with a smile. “Twenty-three seats in this round table meeting seem to be insufficient! You have to add another seat, that’s all!”

“Hahahaha...” Everyone laughed.

There is one more top existence in the human race, of course it is gratifying!

A dozen super-existences surround the round table and sit down at will—there is no such thing as a “main seat” in a round table meeting; every seat is equal.

Although this roundtable meeting, one more Xu Ming participated. However, because some great powers have been in retreat or sleep for a long time; therefore, there are still many vacancies.

“Xu Ming.” The sword master looked at him expectantly, “Now, I can always tell you, what have you gained in the tomb of Huangquan?”

Palace Master Soul Tian couldn't help laughing and scolding: "While I was on the road, I was still selling out, but I refused to talk about it! – Hurry up and talk, how much is the gain?"

"Harvest?" Xu Ming smiled strangely, "That's really...very big!"

"Very big?" All the super beings present here have bright eyes, "Come out and take a look!"

Xu Ming pondered for a while: "The first one, let you see my three servants first!"

Chapter 726: Satyr And Beauty

Three slaves?

Palace Master Soul Tian, Qin Tian, Sword Master and others who came back with Xu Ming all showed doubts. They had never heard Xu Ming mention about the "slaves".

Xu Ming laughed, and with a wave of his hand, he released the three top demigods, including Ruotongmo, from the world ring.

The powerful people who attended the round table meeting suddenly widened their eyes and opened their mouths.

Everyone was shocked!

"This is...?"

"Ruo Tongmo!?"

"Dragon King!?"

"Blood Eyes!?"

The super beings of the human race stared blankly at the three familiar aliens, their mouths closed in shock.

“Xu Ming...” Jitian Palace Master said in shock, “Is this the three servants you mentioned?”

Other human race experts, including the Golden God of War, also looked at Xu Ming in shock, waiting for him to answer.

Xu Ming didn’t speak, just smiled faintly.

At this time...

Pfft! Pfft! Pfft!

Three crisp kneeling sounds sounded almost simultaneously.

Ruo Tong Mo, Demon Dragon King, Wan Xue Eye, all bowed respectfully in front of Xu Ming, and shouted enthusiastically and devoutly: “Master!”

Although Xu Ming did not speak, the actions of the three top demigods, Ruo Tongmo, were already the best answer!

The entire round table meeting was shocked to the point of silence and a dead silence.

Ruotong Demon, Demon Dragon King, Ten Thousand Blood Eyes... Which of these three top demigods is not the existence of the entire Endless Continent?

Ruo Tong Mo, a ninth-order demigod, is also the leader of the demon clan “Ruo’s”! – When the Yehenara clan was declining, Ruotong Mo even stole the demon’s town artifact from Yehenara Erke’s hands! Now, if Tong Demon has a divine weapon in hand, it is difficult to have several opponents in the entire endless continent!

The Demon Dragon King, a ninth-order demigod, is also the leader of the “Dragon Clan” in the Yaozu Alliance – the Demon Dragon King is brutal and kills countless people. Howling Demon Demigod is just a good baby in front of it!

Ten Thousand Blood Eyes, an eighth-order demigod; however, Ten Thousand Blood Eyes is the leader of the Shadow Alliance! -The lurking, assassination of the alien race against the human race, as well as the intelligence line of the alien race, are almost all in the hands of Wanxueyan! One can imagine how valuable it is to enslave Wanxueyan!

These three, if you take out any one of them, you will be terrified!

And now...

The three top demigods have all become Xu Ming's servants, and they respectfully lie in front of Xu Ming – how can this picture not be shocking and blinding?

for a long time...

The Thunder Palace Master gritted his teeth and said, "This Demon Dragon King once slaughtered hundreds of millions of my fellow human beings; I can't think of it, it also has today!"

"Myriad blood eyes are the most hateful! I don't know how many geniuses assassinated my human race!"

"Ruo Tongmo, my human race, wanted to get rid of him for a long time and then soon!"

...

One after another, the top powers of the human race scolded one after another – Xu Ming's soul enslaved these three people, it is really heartwarming!

"Xu Ming." The Golden God of War is still relatively calm. After all, he has seen too many ups and downs. "How did you enslave them?"

You must know that Ruo Tong Mo, Demon Dragon King, and Wan Xueyan are all top demigods! Even the real gods may not be able to enslave them! -And now, these three top powers have become Xu Ming's soul slaves?

The great powers such as the Supreme Heaven Palace Master also turned their attention to Xu Ming.

Xu Ming said in a deep voice, “Actually... a demigod-level decree of heaven is a trap!”

“Trap?” Qin Tian, the sword master and other demigods who participated in the battle for the Heaven’s Choice Order were all surprised.

“Yes!” Xu Ming said, “After the demigods get the decree of the heavenly election, they will indeed become the peripheral heirs; however, they are not qualified to attack the direct heirs at all!”

“Not qualified? Why?” The Sword Master couldn’t help asking.

Xu Ming said: “Because... The Lord of the Golden Realm said that all the demigods who entered Huangquan’s tomb, their ‘flower of the Tao’, were all wrong!”

“Flower of Tao” is wrong?

Jin Zhanshen couldn’t help sighing: “Sure enough...there is no god-level exercise, it is too difficult to get the ‘Flower of Tao’ right!”

“Flowers of Tao” can bloom in all kinds of strange and various forms; however, there is no such thing as a “fruit of Tao”!

If you have practiced God-level exercises, then you can condense the correct “Flower of Dao” form directly according to the description of the exercises, then you will be able to pave the way to the correct Dao!

But...

“Cultivation-type” god-level exercises, how rare! – Even ordinary gods can’t create them!

Therefore, True God Jiuyu has only left behind three “combat-type” god-level secret techniques of “Transforming Demons”, “Jiuyu Thirteen Spears”, and “False Secret Spell”!

In the entire Endless Continent, there is not a single “cultivation-type” god-level exercise!

In the entire Endless Continent, all Taoist masters, when they broke through to become demigods, were blind men touching elephants and blind men crossing rivers! They can only condense the “Flower of Tao” according to their own imagination and speculation; but they have no way of knowing whether the “Flower of Tao” they condense is right or wrong!

And condensing the wrong “flower of the Tao”, if you want to prove the Tao and become a god, the hope is extremely slim!

Of course, Xu Ming doesn’t need to worry about this problem; the “Breaking the World” that he practiced is a “Breaking World-level Cultivation Technique” that is more advanced than the God-level Cultivation Technique!

“Our ‘Flower of Dao’ is also wrong?” The sword master couldn’t help but feel lost.

“This is what the Golden Realm Lord said...” Xu Ming comforted, “However, there is no absolute in the world! Under heaven, everything has a chance; the ‘flower of the Tao’ is wrong, although it is difficult to form ‘The fruit of the Tao’, but not necessarily impossible!”

“Yes, yes, yes!” Palace Master Ji Tian also laughed, “Don’t worry about these things! – Didn’t we already know that there are problems with our ‘Flower of Dao’?”

“Haha, it’s also...” The sword master and other great powers are also open-minded people, and they no longer think about this after hearing the words.

Xu Ming continued: “Later, I won the ‘personal successor candidate’ quota; if the three pupils were enslaved by their souls, they would become my slaves!”

“Okay! It’s great!” Jitian Palace Master repeatedly praised, “After pulling out these three fangs, the demons and the demons will definitely suffer a great loss! – This is the opposite, and with these three soul servants, we The strength and heritage of the human race have gone directly to a new level!”

“Especially Ruo Tongmo, he has the magic artifact of the demon clan!”

“An artifact is more important than three ninth-order demigods!”

After all, if a ninth-order demigod holds an artifact, it can directly sweep other ninth-order demigods!

“Cool!”

“The demon clan and the demon clan If you know that the Demon Dragon King, Wanxueyan, and Ruotong Demon are already Xu Ming’s soul slaves, you will definitely cry!”

“That is absolute! – However, for the time being, it must be kept secret, and foreign races cannot know it!”

“Of course! This is the trump card of our human race! – The deeper the trump card is hidden, the more terrifying it will be once it erupts!”

...

After the super existence of the human race, he recovered from the shock; Xu Ming mentioned it again, he also enslaved the three brothers of the Jian family.

In this regard, the powers have no opinion. After all, the three Jian brothers were already arrogant, but this time, in the tomb of Huangquan, they went even further; not only did they steal three pieces of Heaven’s Election Order, but they even appeared to be betraying the clan – even if Xu Ming didn’t clean them up, and others will take care of it.

Afterwards, Xu Ming took back the world ring of Ruotongmo and the three, and said, “I am in the tomb of Huangquan, and there are other things to gain!”

“Oh!?” The super presences looked at Xu Ming like a pervert looking at a beautiful woman.

Chapter 727: Strong Rise

With a wave of Xu Ming’s hand, the God of War, whose whole body was burning with flames, appeared aside.

“This is...?” The top powers of the human race felt an incomparable aura on this flame war god.

“Damn it!” Jin War God was stunned for a moment, then laughed and scolded, “Old fire, you came out too?”

“Lao Jin!” The Fire God of War smiled naively.

“Golden God of War, this is...?” Palace Master Ji Tian couldn’t help but ask.

Xu Ming introduced; “His name is the ‘Fire God of War’! He is an existence similar to the Golden God of War!”

“Hey—” The super existences of the human race here all took a deep breath—you must know that with the Golden War God in charge, the human race can stand on the endless continent, and it will not weaken for hundreds of millions of years! And now, there is another Fire God of War similar to the Golden God of War?

“The human race... is about to start to rise strongly!” The Palace Master Ji Tian thought excitedly.

“Fire God of War, please take a seat!” The clever palace master of Thunder Thunder opened a chair for the God of War very dog-leggedly.

The Fire God of War sat down unceremoniously. Although the Fire God of War was Xu Ming’s puppet, he was loyal to Xu Ming; however, he would not behave like a servant in front of Xu Ming.

A high-level puppet like the Fire God of War is actually very proud in his heart!

Of course Xu Ming wouldn’t care how arrogant and arrogant the God of Fire was. All he needs is that the God of War is loyal to himself, that’s enough.

The Palace Master Ji Tian smiled and said, “It seems that we need one more seat for our round table meeting!”

An existence like the God of War is of course also eligible to attend the roundtable!

The Golden God of War also sat down beside the God of Fire.

The round table continued.

The super existences of the human race all praised Xu Ming from the bottom of their hearts and unabashedly:

“Xu Ming, you are fortunate enough to have such an existence as the God of War, which shows that you have a lot of opportunities, and your future is limitless!”

“Xu Ming, what you gained in Huangquan’s tomb is a great contribution to our entire human race!”

“With the God of Fire in charge, the foundation of our human race will be more stable as Mount Tai!”

...

Xu Ming smiled and said, “Everyone, I still have a treasure that I want to dedicate to the ethnic group!”

And there are treasures to dedicate to the tribe?

The Palace Master Ji Tian and others couldn’t help but sighed inwardly: “Xu Ming really doesn’t forget his roots... It’s really a blessing for the group to be a peerless genius like Xu Ming, who has talent and cares about the group!”

“What kind of treasure is it?” Palace Master Ji Tian couldn’t help but ask with a smile, “Look at how serious you are!”

Xu Ming slowly spit out four words: “Chaos Stone Carving!”

Chaos stone carvings are of little use to Xu Ming; but to the ethnic group, they are of great significance!

“what!?”

Be surprised again!

“Xu Ming, you got the Chaos Stone Carving!?” The Palace Master Ji Tian stood up in excitement.

A set of chaotic stone carvings of “Dao Zun level” are not even inferior to an artifact in terms of value to the human race!

Like the set of chaotic stone carvings placed in the Chaos Hall, it helped the human race and cultivated a steady stream of Taoist masters! And this steady stream of Taoist masters will stand out and become Taoist masters or even demigods!

“A whole set!?” Palace Master Ji Tian asked with a trembling voice.

“Yes!” Xu Ming said.

“Good! Good! Good!” Jitian Palace Master said three “good” words in a row, almost jumping up with excitement, “My human race has two sets of chaotic stone carvings, those talented Taoists can have more There are many opportunities to learn about the Chaos Stone Carvings! In this way, the number of Taoists of my human race will definitely be a lot more!”

The other almighty people can’t hide their excitement – the more Dao Venerables, the more Dao Masters; the more Dao Masters, the more demigods!

With an extra set of chaotic stone carvings, the overall strength of the entire human race will become stronger!

“Uh, what is that...” Xu Ming added weakly, “What I got is a set of intermediate-level chaotic stone carvings...”

“Intermediate chaotic stone carvings?” Jitian Palace Master and others were stunned. “Chaos stone carvings are also classified into levels? – Intermediate chaotic stone carvings, what is the level?”

Xu Ming explained lightly: “The set of chaotic stone carvings of our human race is only low-level! The middle-level chaotic stone carvings carry the mysteries of the Taoist level, and can always comprehend the limit of the Taoist and help others become the Taoist!”

“This...”

“This...”

The top of the human race, including the Palace Master Jitian, were completely stunned: “Then... our human race, can’t we have a steady stream of Taoist masters? – As long as the human race has some time, then it is difficult for the human race to rise strongly! At that time, I am afraid that it can squeeze the major alien races, and there is no place to stand on the endless continent!”

So precious!

The value of a set of intermediate chaotic stone carvings is simply immeasurable!

For the human race, it is much more valuable than artifacts!

“Xu Ming, do you really want to dedicate the Chaos Stone Carving to the ethnic group?” The Palace Master Ji Tian asked tremblingly.

“It’s useless for me to keep it by myself...” Xu Ming smiled, “However, I’ve already agreed in advance—if anyone here needs to use the Chaos Stone Carving, I have to let my people use it first!”

“That’s for sure! This is the treasure you got!” Jitian Palace Master said without hesitation.

At this time, Qin Tian demigod said: “Xu Ming, your contribution to the ethnic group is really too great! I think you also use a long spear... In this way, I will give you the artifact long spear in my hand! – Zuo, it’s a reward from the clan! And I, Qin Tian, are getting old, so I should retire...”

“Artifact spear?” Xu Ming smiled, “I have it too...”

“Pfft! You even have an artifact!?” Qin Tian Demigod was speechless, and even changed his old and dignified image, and scolded, “Damn, how many opportunities did you get this trip...”

“Hey, not much, not much, that’s about it...” Xu Ming smiled in a low-key manner.

However, in Xu Ming’s view, the biggest opportunity is not the treasures he has obtained now, but the “king-level trial” ten years from now! – If you can pass the “king-level trial” and become a true direct successor; then, the reward will definitely be more exaggerated and terrifying!

“The king-level trial...” Xu Ming had vague expectations.

“Xu Ming!” At this time, the Palace Master Jitian said again, “You have contributed a lot to the ethnic group. It stands to reason that even if you reward you with an artifact, it is not an exaggeration at all! But... our ethnic group only has attacking artifacts; There is an artifact spear, and I will reward you with another artifact, and you won’t be able to use it—so, tell me, what other treasures do you need? Even if I do my best, I will find a way to help you collect it!”

“Treasures...” Xu Ming hesitated for a moment and then said, “Is there a top grade Taoist stone?”

“Exquisite Dao Stone?” Ji Tian Palace Master was stunned—Extreme Dao Stone, to put it bluntly, is just a kind of currency, and there is nothing rare at all.

No amount of top-quality Dao stones can buy an artifact!

“Yes, I need top grade Dao stones! And... need a huge amount!”

Xu Ming is about to become a demigod, but he doesn’t have many “level 8 hanging points” that are required to open a demigod level.

If there is no hanging point, you cannot open it!

Originally, Xu Ming planned to find a way to earn the top grade Dao stone, and then convert it into a level 8 hanging point. But now, since the Palace Master Ji Tian took the initiative to come up and ask himself what treasures he needed, and he looked like “I can’t do it yet”; Xu Ming, of course, is nothing to be shy, and he needs to ask for the best Taoist stones!

Moreover, Xu Ming’s strength is stronger, in fact, the strength of the human race is stronger!

Chapter 728: Flower Of The Road

“Need a huge number of top-grade Dao stones?”

After the roundtable discussion, they directly gave Xu Ming 100,000,000 Top Grade Dao Stones! – You must know that the entire human race has accumulated hundreds of millions of top-grade Dao stones over the endless years; and this time, he directly took out 20% of the accumulation of the entire race and gave it to Xu Ming!

However, the decision-makers of the human race are not at all distressed to spend so many hanging points.

After all, the treasures that Xu Ming gave to the ethnic group were priceless treasures; What’s more, Xu Ming is the hope for the human race to become brilliant; as long as the best Taoist stone is useful to Xu Ming, what does it matter if you spend 100 million?

One hundred million top grade Dao stones, that is, one hundred million eighth-level hanging points.

At the demigod level, Xu Ming almost doesn’t have to worry about hanging points!

...

After the roundtable meeting.

The Lord of Jitian Palace sat idle on a rattan chair, brewing a cup of tea. Emerald green tea leaves, suspended in tea water.

The Lord of the Heavenly Palace looked at the red sky of the kingdom of God, with a distant vision: “God of Fire, Intermediate Chaos Stone Carving... With these two treasures, the heritage of our human race is stronger; even if it develops slowly, it can gradually erode, Squeeze the living space of other ethnic groups...”

Unifying the Endless Continent is the desire of every ethnic group!

When True God Jiuyu was born, the human race once achieved the unification of the endless continent. However, after True God Jiuyu left, those alien races who were hiding in the depths of the Eternal Demon Pit, or in some corners and corners, reappeared...

Palace Master Ji Tian continued to think: “Xu Ming’s talent and fortune are all extraordinary; there is great hope for becoming a god! In addition, with the intermediate chaotic stone carvings, the overall strength of the human race will become stronger and stronger! – When Xu Ming becomes a god, it will be time for our human race to unite the endless continent again; and, this time, we will not give aliens any chance to make a comeback! The endless continent will forever belong to our human race!”

“The new era of the human race is coming!”

The Palace Master Ji Tian slowly sprinkled the tea on the ground and murmured, “Respect the glory of the ethnic group!”

...

After Xu Ming left the kingdom of God, he returned directly to the independent space.

Afterwards, Xu Ming’s main body, as well as the two clones, came to the cloud layer in the independent space – this is the cultivation place exclusively reserved for Xu Ming, and no one else can reach this place.

“let’s start!”

Xu Ming turned his hand, and a fist-sized fiery red divine crystal appeared in his hand—the divine crystal of the origin of fire.

At that time, in the “General Trial”, Xu Ming defeated the last wave of enemies, and also rewarded a piece of Origin Divine Crystal; he came out before he could use it.

“My comprehension of the Heavenly Dao of Fire is very close to a demigod! After using this Origin of Fire Divine Crystal, it should be no problem to become a demigod!”

Of course, if you want to become a demigod, in addition to reaching the level of demigod, you also need to condense the “flower of the Tao”.

“Little hanging.” Xu Ming shouted in his heart, “I will follow the guidelines in “Breaking the World” to condense the ‘Flower of Tao’, will there be no problem?”

Xiaohang sneered and said: “Of course there will be no problem! -“Breaking the World”, but it is more precious than all the exercises in God’s Domain! The ‘Flower of Dao’ condensed by practicing “Duanfangchen” is naturally more precious. Extraordinary!”

“Um!”

Hearing what Xiaohang said, Xu Ming felt relieved.

Whoa!

Xu Ming immediately began refining the source crystal; his soul seemed to be immersed in the mysterious ocean of fire.

Countless mysteries of the Heavenly Dao of Fire, wave after wave, poured into Xu Ming’s soul – they couldn’t stop him.

“This feeling is too mysterious!” Xu Ming secretly said, “It would be great to be able to stay in this state all the time!”

But Xu Ming knew that this was impossible!

Primordial Divine Crystal, only Taoist can use, and can only use one kind of Primordial Divine Crystal—like Xu Ming, who uses Fire Primordial Divine Crystal, he can no longer use other Heavenly Dao Primordial Divine Crystal.

Moreover, the source **** crystal is extracted from the essence of the **** stone and condensed, and its value is immeasurable! Xu Ming had never even seen the Divine Stone, only the fragments of the Divine Stone; if he hadn’t passed the “General Trial”, he wouldn’t have obtained a treasure like the Origin Divine Crystal at all!

An hour later.

The effect of the last Origin Divine Crystal in Xu Ming's hand was also exhausted.

Xu Ming felt his own understanding of the Heavenly Dao of Fire—it had already faintly overflowed into the category of an invincible Daoist!

Such a profound understanding of the Heavenly Dao of Fire is enough to condense the “Flower of Dao”!

“Start training!”

If it were other great powers, it would definitely be very difficult and confusing to move from a Taoist master to a demigod! Because they don't know what the “flower of Tao” should be condensed into, so that they can hope to form “fruit of Tao” in the future.

All Taoist masters on the Endless Continent, when they broke through to become demigods, were blind men touching elephants and blind men crossing rivers!

And Xu Ming is different!

With the guidance of “Breaking the World”, Xu Ming didn't have to think about how the “Flower of Dao” should be condensed. Just follow the description in the exercises and draw a gourd just like that!

Xu Ming's deity, and the human avatar, both sat cross-legged on the branches of the willow avatar.

The “sea of consciousness” of the three avatars blends with each other.

In the sea of consciousness, there are nine “trees of Tao”, which correspond to the nine heavenly Taos of “gold, wood, water, fire, earth, wind, thunder, yin and yang” that Xu Ming understood!

The nine Dao Trees are large and small; the thickest and most powerful one is undoubtedly the flaming Dao Tree corresponding to the Fire of Heaven—this flaming Dao tree has grown to the extreme; Bloom and bear fruit!

wow—

Suddenly, between the treetops of the fiery red road tree, countless dots of the origin of the fire of heaven permeated. These translucent fire-red rays of light seem to be depicting something between the treetops.

The fiery red flower bones are gradually formed by the outline of the origin of the fire of heaven. Looking around, there are three thousand flowers in total.

Each of the three thousand flower bones is immature and delicate; but Xu Ming knows that each flower bone contains the power to destroy the world.

Three thousand flowers, full of fire trees.

“This is my ‘Flower of Tao’!”

Although these “flowers of Tao” don’t look very stunning, they reveal a flawless artistic conception—no matter from any angle, they are perfect and can’t find any inadequacies.

Not amazing, but perfect!

In fact, this is also in line with the principle of heaven and earth – perfection and perfection can only form a “positive fruit”.

These “flowers of Tao” by Xu Ming can form “fruits of Tao” in the future!

...

At the same time, Xu Ming’s three major bodies and three major souls are also rapidly transforming in the direction of “perfection”.

The body of a demigod is undoubtedly much stronger than the body of a Taoist!

Chapter 729: Refinement Ice Musket

The transformation of the “body of the Taoist” into the “body of a demigod” is a relatively long process.

Three months later...

“Finally the transformation is complete!”

Xu Ming could clearly feel that every hair on his body, every inch of skin, every drop of blood, and even every cell contained a powerful and terrifying vitality!

Although, in terms of strength, the body of a demigod is not much stronger than that of a Taoist master, but in terms of vitality, it is ten times stronger!

The same injury may already be a serious injury to the Taoist; but for the demigod, because of its strong vitality, it will not take long to recover.

“good!”

Xu Ming was very satisfied with his three new bodies – the deity, the human avatar, and the willow avatar.

“My strength should be raised by another level!”

You must know that before condensing the “Flower of Tao” and breaking through to become a demigod, Xu Ming’s strength was already extremely strong among the ninth-order demigods; now, if you raise a level, it has already surpassed the demigods faintly. category!

Beyond the realm of demigods, what is it? – Is it a real god?

Xu Ming was not sure.

After all, he didn't know how strong the gods were.

Although Xu Ming had close contact with Bai Lao and Li Xiujie from the God Realm, these two people, among the gods, are extremely terrifying existences – their strength is too strong, and it is beyond the scope of Xu Ming's understanding; Therefore, Xu Ming could not feel how terrifying their strength was.

As for True God Brahma, he was just an ordinary god. However, True God Brahma didn't even have a chance to struggle, so he was pinched to death by Bai Lao pinching a chicken; therefore, Xu Ming could not feel the strength of True God Brahma.

Xu Ming doesn't know how big the gap is between himself and the gods, but he is sure that his strength in the open state is definitely beyond the category of ninth-order demigods!

“Go back to the Golden War God and the Fire War God to learn from each other!”

But now, Xu Ming is not in a hurry to learn from each other; he has another thing to do—

boom!

Xu Ming spread out his hands, and the divine weapon, the Ice Fire Spear, obtained in the “General Trial” appeared in his hands.

The fiery red ice gun is like a raging flame, but it exudes an icy cold that makes the soul tremble – this peculiar artifact long gun has almost interpreted the fire of heaven to the extreme, and it is very suitable for Xu Ming to use!

“Refining first and then talking!”

The artifact is in hand, of course, it must be refined first!

However, Xu Ming knew that there was a huge gap in strength between those who had artifacts and those who didn't!

With an artifact in hand, you can completely sweep opponents of the same rank without an artifact!

Xu Ming's strength is already beyond the scope of the ninth-order demigod; if it is coupled with a divine weapon, it will be invincible in the Endless Continent!

shhhhhhhh...

Xu Ming manipulated one after another tyrannical mental force, infiltrating into the interior of the ice gun.

Countless spiritual imprints belonging to Xu Ming began to be branded on the ice gun with a complicated and peculiar layout. This is a special refining technique. After the refining is successful, the spiritual imprint on the weapon will be extremely stable. , it is difficult to be erased; when fighting, the fit with the weapon is naturally better, and it can exert a stronger strength.

...

The 3,600 territory of the human race is very deep in the crack of space somewhere.

Here, the space storm is extremely raging, and even the invincible Taoist will have difficulty moving. The turbulent spatial turbulence contains the power that can kill the invincible Taoist! – In such a sinister environment, I am afraid that even first- and second-order demigods would not dare to set foot here easily.

At this time, in the very depths of the space crack, there are three figures.

One of the figures is a young man with an indifferent temperament; the raging spatial storm blew his clothes, but it was like a breeze blowing his face.

The young man stood proudly in the turbulent space, holding a fiery red long spear, and his body naturally exuded an unusual aura.

This young figure is exactly Xu Ming!

The other two figures, one is the Fire God of War who is burning with flames all the time; the other is the Golden God of War in golden armor.

These three figures are beyond the existence of the ninth-order demigods, and their strength surpasses all other powers of the human race!

And today, Xu Ming, the God of War of Fire, and the God of War of Gold, the invincible beings among the three human races, appeared here together to... learn from each other!

The Fire God of War and the Golden God of War do not need to learn from each other; after all, “they” are all puppets, and their strength has been fixed since they were refined, and they will never improve.

However, Xu Ming needs to learn from each other! Especially now, Xu Ming has just broken through the demigod, and there are a lot of insights and doubts in his heart, which need to be digested through actual combat.

However, looking at the entire human race, Xu Ming is already an invincible existence; even the demigod Qin Tian, who is in charge of the divine weapon, is not Xu Ming’s opponent! There was no other way, Xu Ming had no choice but to ask the Fire God of War and the Golden God of War to learn from each other.

“Who are you coming?” Xu Ming shouted in a maddened voice, “Still come together?”

When he spoke, Xu Ming was filled with emotion.

A decade or two ago, when Xu Ming went to the Jiuyu Divine Kingdom by “boat” from the Taoist Palace, he hid in the cabin and had to struggle against the willpower oppression from the cracks in space.

Now, Xu Ming is in a position where even the “old driver” Zhan Wuwei who sailed the boat did not dare to come; but Xu Ming, here, is like a breeze blowing his face, and he can’t feel the slightest pressure.

Xu Ming’s strength has changed so quickly!

Especially after going deep into the Eternal Demon Pit and entering the Yellow Spring Realm; successive opportunities have directly created the invincible Xu Ming!

“Haha!” The Golden God of War said with a hearty smile, “It’s quite arrogant! It seems that you have made great progress in retreat this time! – Lao Huo, is he provoking us, you go first, or I go first?”

“Go on!” The God of War stepped aside, “I’m less serious about it!”

“Okay, then I’ll come!” The Golden God of War deliberately made a grinning expression Xu Ming, since you are so confident, let me try your strength! ”

“Haha, let’s fight!” Xu Ming swung his spear horizontally – he also wanted to see how powerful the Golden God of War, the guardian of the human race, was!

boom!

As soon as the words fell, Xu Ming and Jin War God broke out almost at the same time.

Xu Ming’s spear turned into a red light that ripped apart the void.

And the Golden God of War, like a golden sun, smashed directly at Xu Ming – the Golden God of War does not need weapons, his body is the best weapon!

“Reincarnation black hole!”

rumbling...

As soon as Xu Ming came up, the strongest attack broke out! The self-created god-level secret technique “Reincarnation Black Hole”, carrying the mighty power, crushed the Golden God of War.

“Hahahaha...” The Golden God of War, instead of dodging, laughed and rammed into Xu Ming’s spear tip.

Chapter 730: The Division Of Power Of The Gods

rumbling...

Under the blessing of the power of the divine weapon, Xu Ming's "reincarnation black hole" is enough to directly explode the fog and rain ship!

What a terrible shot it was!

However, the Golden God of War was unafraid and bumped up with his body.

And Xu Ming did not restrain the power of this spear in the slightest—because he knew that the physical strength of the Golden God of War was comparable to that of a divine weapon; with just his attack power, he could not hurt the Golden God of War at all!

boom!

The tip of the spear and the steel body of the Golden God of War collided heavily.

The power of Xu Ming's spear was completely concentrated at the tip of the spear, forming an extremely small point.

This point, like a cosmic explosion, exploded into a black hole, tearing everything up.

Under the power of the huge and terrifying impact, Xu Ming and Jin War God were directly blown away by the recoil of the explosion.

The Golden God of War was safe and sound, but Xu Ming's hand holding the gun was so shocked that the tiger's mouth cracked.

"I'm... dizzy..." Xu Ming was speechless—what a fart!

His strongest attack slammed on the other side, and the other side was safe and sound; while himself, he was injured by the shock...

“Haha...” Jin War God laughed unkindly at all, “I can’t blame me, I can only blame your attack being too strong... My body is extremely hard, comparable to an artifact; the stronger your attack, the more shock you receive. The strength will definitely be stronger...”

“I won’t fight you anymore...” Xu Ming looked sad and turned to kill the God of War.

The Fire God of War laughed: “When my body is attacked by a powerful force, it will transform into a state of nihilistic flame; therefore, it won’t shock you back! – But, you have to be careful of my attack; my Attack is much stronger than Lao Jin!”

“Although come!” Xu Ming was not afraid.

rumbling...

The spear crushed again.

Xu Ming fully displayed his understanding of the Fire Heavenly Dao, and attacked one after another, slamming into the God of Fire like a tidal wave.

The God of War also tried to cooperate with Xu Ming as much as possible—after all, the main purpose of this discussion was to consolidate Xu Ming’s understanding and improve his strength. The Fire God of War and the Golden God of War are just sparring.

boom!

boom!

boom!

...

This battle is three days and three nights.

The Fire God of War mainly focuses on parrying, trying not to let Xu Ming's attack fall on him—not that Xu Ming's attack will cause him any damage; rather, the Fire God of War helps Xu Ming through this actual combat method. Ming discovered the inadequacy of the attack.

After fighting over and over again, Xu Ming really benefited a lot.

...

“Lao Jin, Lao Huo!” After a period of contact, Xu Ming's names for the Golden God of War and the God of Fire became more casual. “You judge, what level is my strength?”

The Golden God of War and the God of Fire God of War have existed for billions of years, so naturally they understand a lot.

The Golden God of War pondered for a while, and then analyzed: “In the Endless Continent, the demigods are only divided into ‘ninth tiers’; but in the Divine Realm, there are higher tiers!”

“Oh?” Xu Ming was surprised, “There is a division above the ninth order?”

“Of course!” Jin Zhan said, “In the realm of the gods, there is no shortage of geniuses who will comprehend the two heavenly realms to the pinnacle of demigods! – Can such a genius be judged by the ‘ninth rank’?”

Obviously not!

Jin Warshen continued: “Both Heavenly Dao have realized the ultimate genius of demigods, although there are not many; but the Divine Realm is vast, and some can be found! There are even more enchanting ones, who will combine three Heavenly Ways, four Heavenly Ways... and more. The way of heaven, they all feel the ultimate demigod!”

“As far as I know, the most heaven-defying genius in the divine realm will realize all the nine heavenly paths to the pinnacle of demigods; then, the nine heavenly paths will break through to become gods at the same time! – The movement of becoming a ***** is a big one!”

“What!?” Xu Ming was horrified, “Nine ways of heaven, breaking through into a ***** at the same time!?”

“Yes!” The Golden God of War said solemnly, “However, even in the vast and infinite Divine Realm, such geniuses are few and far between!”

Xu Ming was speechless: “Why do you have to hold on to the nine heavenly ways to become gods together? Isn’t it easy to come one by one?”

“The specifics, I don’t know...” Jin Warshen shook his head and said, “But I heard that it seems that there are any benefits to doing this...”

“Oh...” Xu Ming didn’t delve into it.

“In God’s Domain, there are tenth-order, eleventh-order, twelfth-order...and many more divisions for demigods!” Jin Warshen said again, “Like Qin Tian demigod of our human race, when using artifacts, the attack is comparable to Twelfth-order; and defense, because of the blessing of divine weapons, is comparable to tenth-order! – If you have comprehensive strength, it should be classified as an ‘eleventh-order demigod’!”

There is an artifact, but there is no artifact; the gap in strength is undoubtedly huge!

“You...” Jin War God pointed at Xu Ming and said, “You created a god-level secret skill yourself, so your attack is stronger than Qin Tian, and you can already be classified as the thirteenth order; but in terms of defense, only Similar to Qin Tian – so, your overall strength should be between the eleventh and twelfth orders!”

“Yeah!” Xu Ming had a rough idea in his heart.

“Lao Jin, Lao Huo, what rank is your strength?” Xu Ming couldn’t help asking, “Also, the Bamboo Saint of the Monster Race is said to be stronger than all the ninth-rank demigods—what rank is it? ?”

Jin Zhanshen said: “The strength of Laohuo and I is not easy to describe. Our defense is absolutely invincible under the gods; even the gods, it is not easy to kill us! But... our attack, But it is relatively weak. My attack is probably between the eleventh and twelfth orders; Laohuo is slightly stronger than me, and it is considered the twelfth order!”

Having said that, the Golden God of War smiled strangely again: “However, my body is hard. If a powerful attack falls on me, I will not be injured, but will rebound and hurt the opponent!”

“Uh... I’ve learned it!” Xu Ming said embarrassingly.

To put it bluntly, the Golden God of War is an iron lump that cannot be beaten to death. The Fire God of War can’t be killed either, but it doesn’t have the “reverse injury” attribute of the Golden God of War.

“As for the Bamboo Saint...” The Golden God of War was a little apprehensive, “I don’t know how strong it is... Anyway, it can’t kill me, and I can’t kill it! However, his trapping method is very disgusting, if I am not careful, they may be trapped by it, and it is difficult to escape!”

Xu Ming heard it – the battle between the Golden God of War and the Bamboo Sage should be slightly at a disadvantage!

Because, the Golden War God can’t help the Bamboo Sage, but the Bamboo Sage can trap the Golden War God!

Of course, the advantages of the Bamboo Saints should not be great.

“But...” Jin War God laughed, “That big bamboo can’t move at all, don’t be afraid of it!”

“Can’t move?” Xu Ming was startled.

“That’s right!” Jin Zhan Shen said, “The size of the Bamboo Saint is too huge, more than a million miles tall! It is deeply rooted in the ground, and it can’t move at all! – Therefore, every time the Bamboo Saint appears, it will It’s not the arrival of the deity, but the ‘bamboo shoot clone’ that sent it!”

“Uh... the avatar of bamboo shoots?” Xu Ming just wanted to say – it’s quite cute But! “Golden War God said solemnly,” Bamboo Saint’s bamboo shoot clone is not easy to deal with, and its strength has faintly reached the tenth-order category! Moreover, the most terrifying thing is... We still don’t know how many bamboo shoot clones the Bamboo Saint has! At most, I have seen it dispatch five clones! ”

“So much!?” Xu Ming was shocked, “So, isn’t the avatar of the Bamboo Saint stronger than the entire demon clan?”

Jin Zhanshen explained: “The major ethnic groups of the demon clan are all attached to the Bamboo Sage, so they can unite together! Otherwise, how could those strange alien races such as plant life, rock life, and divine beast form such a group? Solid alliance!”

“It turned out to be so…” Xu Ming was stunned.

However, Xu Ming was even more curious: “So Lao Jin, do you know how many levels of strength should be divided into gods? – Level 15? Level 18? Level 20?”

In fact, Xu Ming didn’t know whether there was a level as high as “Twenty Rank” among the demigods.