

A World 731

Chapter 731: Rebuilding The Wild Sanctuary

God, how many levels of strength should be divided into?

The Golden God of War and the God of Fire were startled for a while, and then they couldn't help laughing.

Xu Ming was confused: "Lao Jin, Lao Huo, what are you laughing at..."

The Fire God of War said unceremoniously: "Laugh at your ignorance!"

"Uh..." Xu Ming was speechless – despised!

Jin War God laughed and said: "Gods are the existence that broke the shackles of life; they are not on the same level as demigods! – How strong is demigods can't be measured by the strength system of demigods!"

"Yes! Compared with gods, demigods are like the difference between ants and dragons! No matter how strong a demigod is, it is impossible to defeat gods!" The Fire God of War also said.

"Is that so..." Xu Ming was a little curious after hearing this.

He thought to himself: "I don't know, when my understanding of the way of heaven reaches the limit of a demigod, if I open the plug-in again, can I fight against the gods?"

...

After the discussion, Xu Ming immediately re-entered the closed state.

This time, he learned a lot and benefited a lot; there are many new insights that need to be closed in time to consolidate.

In the short term, Xu Ming's strength should improve a lot!

The Golden God of War and the God of Fire also put forward some very pertinent opinions to Xu Ming: "Xu Ming, your marksmanship is more than sturdy, but not agile enough! If you really fight to the death with an opponent of the same level, I am afraid you will suffer from it! "

However, the Golden God of War and the God of Fire are just casually mentioned. After all, in the Endless Continent, Xu Ming had a hard time finding a "competitor of the same level"!

And Xu Ming didn't care about this either, because..."lack of agility" was not a problem for Xu Ming at all! In the real life-and-death fight, Xu Ming can use the "teleportation" hang to solve the shortcoming of "insufficient agility".

Let me ask, who's movements can be more agile than "teleport"?

...

Time flickered, and it was another three years of spring and autumn.

This day is a big day for the Wilderness Sect!

because...

The Savage Sect will be re-listed into the ranks of "Holy Lands" and become one of the thirty-six holy places of the human race!

Wild and wild mountains.

The entire mountain range has been transformed.

In today's wild mountains, I don't know how many road stones and spirit stones are used to set up a great spirit gathering formation. Within the range of the large formation, the spiritual energy is so thick that it is almost sticky; the weaker warriors and cultivators, even if they take a few breaths of spiritual energy in the large formation, will feel that their strength is improving!

The mountain gate of the Wilderness Sect has also changed its location.

As for the original mountain gate, the Wanjie Stone Staircase, it was protected as a cultural relic.

Many warriors and monks who admired Xu Ming would run to the foot of the ten-thousand-step stone ladder to admire the scenery here; as if it was vaguely conceivable that when Xu Ming worshipped in the Wilderness Sect, he had a heroic appearance at the gate of the mountain.

Some devout and fanatical fans will even kneel beside the ten-thousand-step stone staircase and worship! – It is said that after worshipping the ten-thousand-step stone ladder, and then participating in the new examinations of those big forces, the pass rate will be greatly improved!

Because the effect of “Worshipping the Ten Thousand Steps Stone Ladder” is so significant that, in addition to the title of “Palm God”, Xu Ming accidentally got the title of “God of Examination”.

There is even a saying circulating on the Endless Continent – to worship “the **** of the test”, you must pass every test!

And the Wild Wilderness Sect is also considering whether to charge tickets for the “Ten Thousand Steps Stone Stairs Scenic Spot”; after all, does “Kao Shen” just say worship? – If you have to receive money, you will only give thanks!

“Hahahaha... Please, please! Please, please!”

Gu Kongsan, the sect master of the Wilderness Sect, was already smiling from ear to ear today. He stood at the gate of the mountain, welcoming guests from all over the endless continent.

Every guest who entered the Wilderness Sect was very respectful and polite—you must know that the Wilderness Sect was the domain of Xu Ming, the “God of the Palm”! Here, who dares to be disrespectful and polite?

“The Holy Land of the Stars... Arrive!”

With a shout, dozens of guests from the Holy Land of Stars folded their hands and walked towards Gu Kongshan.

“Sect Master Gu, congratulations!” It was “Holy Master of the Stars” who spoke.

“Holy Master, you are wrong!” “Daoist Chenxing”, who had some friendship with Xu Ming, laughed.

“Oh? Where did I say wrong?” The Lord of Stars wondered.

“It shouldn’t be called ‘Sect Master Gu’, but ‘Holy Master Gu’!”

“Hahaha, yes, Holy Master Gu! – Holy Master Gu, I made a blunder! I will punish myself for a few drinks at the next banquet!”

At the same time, there are already followers of the Holy Land of Stars, offering congratulatory gifts.

Gu Kongshan sighed in his heart: “A few decades ago, I can’t imagine that my Wilderness Sect could return to the ranks of the Holy Land so quickly; and I, Gu Kongshan, would become the Holy Master of the Holy Land!”

Gu Kongshan knew that he was probably the weakest among all the Holy Masters! But what does it matter? Who let him have a good daughter and a golden tortoise-in-law? —Which Holy Master of the Holy Land would dare not give him Gu Kongshan face?

No!

Even just now, there was a Holy Master of the “Nine Falls Holy Land”. He was obviously already “more than ten thousand years old”, but with a shy face, he affectionately called Gu Kongshan, who was only a hundred years old, “Uncle”.

Calling Gu Kongshan “Uncle” is equivalent to indirectly calling Xu Ming a brother! This is also a relatively innovative way of pulling relationships!

“Fanchen Pavilion...Arrived!” Fanchen Pavilion, the top heaven-level power.

“The Holy Land of Evil... Arrived!”

“Ziyue Cult... here!” Ziyue Cult was the original Ziyue Holy Land.

Although the Holy Master Ziyue is a traitor, most of the people in the Ziyue Sect have nothing to do with the traitor! After discussion, the senior officials of the Asking Palace demoted the Purple Moon Holy Land to a heaven-level power; in this way, a place in the Holy Land was vacated and given to the Wilderness Sect.

“Lianhua Holy Land...Arrived!”

“Jinyang Holy Land...Arrived!”

...

All the other thirty-five holy places came to congratulate.

There is no holy place, dare not come!

Moreover, the leaders of every holy place, after coming to the Wilderness Sect, all behaved extremely humble—this is the power of Xu Ming! Even today, Xu Ming has never shown his face.

...

In the wild mountains.

Powerful gathering, full of friends.

The great powers from all over the 3,600 territory were chatting and communicating with each other, and it was very lively.

There are also a lot of geniuses, and they simply take this opportunity to compete in the arena. They hoped that their performance in the arena could gain access to the eyes of some great powers; it would be really cool if they could be picked up by a great power and accepted as a direct disciple.

Whoosh!

A burly figure leaped onto the ring with a meaningful smile on the corner of his mouth. He cupped his hands in the four directions: “Wu Xuan in the Holy Land of Jinyang, I want to challenge my junior brother...Shen Hui!”

If Xu Ming was here, he would definitely recognize who “Shen Hui” was under the ring.

Chapter 732: Just Because Of Knowing

If Xu Ming was here, he would definitely recognize who “Shen Hui” was under the ring.

At the beginning, Xu Ming became a Daoist, and on the way back to the Wilderness Sect from Jiuyu Divine Country, he met a young man with a similar experience to himself; on a whim, he taught the young man a heaven-level exercise called “Nine Yang Reverse Pulse”. The Secret – That young man is Shen Hui.

But then, Xu Ming was ambushed by the Golden Rat; the aftermath of the battle caused the mortal kingdom to be destroyed. And Shen Hui survived.

On a whim, Xu Ming asked Zhan Wuwei for help, and arranged for Shen Hui to join a holy place or a heaven-level force.

After Zhan Wuwei brought Shen Hui back, he instructed one of his subordinate Taoists to arrange him into the Jinyang Holy Land very casually.

only...

Shen Hui didn't seem to be having a good time in Jinyang Holy Land.

“Humph!”

Shen Hui was also stubborn, and was invited to fight by the name of his fellow senior brother Wu Xuan. He did not back down, but jumped directly into the ring.

However, toughness and strength are two completely different things!

Shen Hui's strength is not as good as others. After entering the ring, he was beaten and defeated.

But Shen Hui did not show weakness, even if he was seriously injured, he would still hurt Wu Xuan—injuring one hundred enemies and one thousand for himself, Shen Hui also did it!

The powerful people around the ring occasionally glanced at the battle on the field. Of course, for the great powers, the battle between the two pill condensing warriors seemed a little boring.

Seeing Shen Hui's style of play, the experts couldn't help shaking their heads:

“Fool!”

“This person named Shen Hui is completely on stage to seek abuse!”

“The strength is not as good as others, but you still have to be brave? – It's just self-inflicted humiliation!”

“Courage is enough, but it's just brainless! – Doesn't this Shen Hui know that the other party is playing with him at all?”

...

One by one, the great experts saw the scene on the ring, and they all whispered.

It is very obvious that the powerful people are very disdainful of Shen Hui.

“Jinyang!” Holy Master Lianhua even sneered, “This reckless man on the stage belongs to your Jinyang Holy Land, right? – When did your Jinyang Holy Land become so bad, even disciples of this level will be accepted. already?”

Holy Master Jin Yang also felt that his face was dull: “It seems to be a Taoist master from the Asking Palace who put it to me... Forget it, it’s better to raise a mediocre person!”

“However, you shouldn’t need to keep him for too long!” Holy Master Lianhua said, “Like this kind of brave and mindless stunned young man, who goes out for actual combat experience, he will die easily!”

“Yeah...” Holy Master Jin Yang shook his head dissatisfiedly, “How can there be such a stupid way of fighting...”

boom!

While speaking, Shen Hui had already been knocked off the ring.

Wu Xuan stood proudly on the stage, looked down at Shen Hui, and sneered in a private voice transmission: “Remember, when you kneel and surrender to me, I won’t beat you! – Otherwise, I still have a chance. , I’ll humiliate you!”

Shen Hui snorted coldly: “Want me to kneel to you? No way!”

At this time, Shen Hui’s teaching master, “Zhan Yue Daojun” of Jinyang Holy Land, shouted with great contempt: “If you are shameful, don’t hurry back and come back! – Do you know what this place is? This is the palm of your hand. ‘Xu Ming’ site! If I knew you would be humiliated and thrown here, I won’t bring you here! It’s really bad luck!”

Shen Hui dragged his severely injured body and silently returned to the corner.

“The palm ***** Xu Ming...” Shen Hui had a complicated look in his eyes.

At that time, when Shen Hui was taught by Xu Ming the Heaven-level exercises, he didn’t know Xu Ming’s name.

But later, Xu Ming rose rapidly and was extremely dazzling in the human race.

There are even Xu Ming's portraits for sale in various places in the 3,600 territory. Many people will buy Xu Ming's portrait back, offer it up, and worship the "God of Examination"...

As for Shen Hui, only after seeing Xu Ming's portrait did he realize that Xu Ming, whom he had "adventurously encountered", was actually one of the top talents in the entire human race!

This time, Shen Hui tried all kinds of methods to get his apprentice master Zhan Yuedaojun to bring him to the wild mountain range.

Shen Hui wanted to thank Xu Ming face to face; he also prepared a treasure, hesitating whether to give it to Xu Ming.

but...

Shen Hui was not sure whether he would have a chance to talk to Xu Ming; nor was he sure whether Xu Ming still recognized him.

at this time...

The originally noisy air suddenly became quiet.

Everyone's eyes turned to one direction – Xu Ming came out!

Today, Xu Ming was wearing a red robe, looking very beaming. Beside him, Gu Hanmo was holding his arm.

"Brother Xu Ming!"

"Brother Ming!"

"Palm God!"

...

Various names rang out.

Those who are qualified to call “Brother Xu Ming” are at least the invincible Dao Master! Those who are weak, feel ashamed in front of Xu Ming, and dare not call Xu Ming a brother.

Xu Ming cupped his hands and smiled and said, “Thank you all for coming! – Please feel free to come back to the banquet, and I will come to toast with you!”

After saying that, Xu Ming pulled Gu Hanmo and walked out.

The senior members of the Asking Palace, such as the Palace Master Soul Heaven, the Demigod Qin Tian, the Sword Master, Zhan Wuwei, etc., are all coming soon—they are all good brothers of Xu Ming, and Xu Ming will of course go out to greet them in person.

The crowd automatically separated a path for Xu Ming to pass.

Xu Ming smiled and walked towards the mountain gate.

When passing by Shen Hui, Xu Ming was a little surprised.

“Huh? Shen Hui!” The super-powerful memory is so terrifying, Xu Ming recognized Shen Hui at a glance, “I didn’t expect that we would meet again so soon! It’s even more unexpected that it would be here... Haha!”

Shen Hui was already stunned there—he didn’t expect that a super existence like Xu Ming would take the initiative to stop and say hello to him!

After Xu Ming left...

The eyes of the people around Shen Hui, looking at Shen Hui, have completely changed!

“Shen Hui.” Master Zhan said that his eyes were bright, “Do you know Brother Ming? – Can you help me introduce my teacher? I don’t have any other extravagances for my teacher, I just want to toast Ming brother; this way, In my life, I will have the capital to brag!”

Toast to the palm god, this is the dream of many masters and powers of the human race!

Zhan Yuedaojun is one of them with such a dream.

“Er...” Shen Hui looked at the master dumbly – he had never seen him before, the master spoke to him so kindly to Yan Shan.

You know, just now, Zhan Yuedaojun scolded him for being embarrassing!

The powerful people around who had just despised and spurned Shen Hui were all very kind, as if they had suddenly become Shen Hui’s kindest elders.

However, Shen Hui remembered how bitter and unvarnished the words these great masters said about themselves just now.

Pfft!

Wu Xuan was even more exaggerated, he rushed over and knelt at Shen Hui’s feet, hugging Shen Hui’s thigh: “Brother Hui, I surrender to you! From now on, you will be my Wu Xuan’s boss!”

Even Holy Master Jinyang patted Shen Hui on the shoulder with approval, and said, “In the future, you can follow me to practice!”

Everything around me turned so suddenly!

But Shen Hui knew very well that all of this was just because he knew Xu Ming!

Xu Ming’s deterrent power in the human race was too great, so that Shen Hui was only a little bit on Xu Ming’s side, and the people around him surrounded him like stars and the moon.

This is the influence of Brother Ming!

Shen Hui looked in the direction where Xu Ming was leaving, his hesitant gaze gradually became firmer: “That treasure...”

Chapter 733: Leave It Behind

The wild mountains are full of great energy.

Qin Tian Demi-God, Soul Heaven Palace Master, Sword Master, Cang Qiong Palace Master, Thunder Palace Master, Gale Wind Palace Master, etc., were all at the top of the human race.

Among the twelve palace masters of the Asking Palace, only the Jitian Palace Master and several palace masters who had been sleeping for a long time did not arrive – the Jitian Palace Master could not leave the Jiuyu Divine Kingdom.

And great powers like Zhan Wuwei, Ye Tianhun, and General Jingyu usually sit in the guest seats. But today, because there are too many top powerhouses coming, their seats are all at the back.

At this time, Gu Kongshan, the sect master of the Wilderness Sect, was covered in red light; he really never dreamed that the Wilderness Sect would have such a beautiful day.

This kind of grand occasion has never happened before even when the first ancestor of the Wilderness Sect was alive!

Moreover, Gu Kongshan is Xu Ming’s father-in-law; even if the top of the human race sees him, they are polite.

“It’s really like a dream!” Gu Kongshan couldn’t believe the sight in front of him.

...

At the same time, in a remote corner of the Wilderness Sect, a large group of people gathered in darkness.

Surrounded in the middle are Xu Ming's loyal younger brother "No. 2", as well as some other high-level executives of the "Palm God Alliance".

Today is the great day for the Wild Wilderness Sect to rebuild the Holy Land, and all parties come to congratulate. The Palm God Alliance took advantage of this opportunity to set up a stall to recruit new ones.

But as soon as the booth was set up, No. 2 and other high-level executives of the Palm God Alliance felt a little "regret"! —Damn, there are too many people who signed up to join the Palm God Alliance! There is a lot of darkness, and it is too busy to be busy!

Of course, although they are so busy, the loyal brothers like No. 2 are all very excited! — The more people who sign up, doesn't it mean that the influence of the "God of Palm" Xu Ming is greater?

Xu Ming also saw the busy No. 2 and other younger brothers, and suddenly felt a little sorry in his heart.

Like No. 2, he was one of the first younger brothers to follow Xu Ming; later, he worked diligently to help Xu Ming manage the Palm God League, and developed the Palm God League into a huge and terrifying "fan group"! -Because all the energy is devoted to the Palm God Alliance, No. 2 is not even married yet.

"When I'm free, I have to help No. 2 solve personal problems!" Xu Ming secretly said.

...

Another hour passed, and the auspicious time came.

The highly respected Qin Tian demigod personally announced that the Wilderness Sect had once again become one of the thirty-six holy places! —Although Qin Tian Demigod is not the master of the Palace, but he is the "master of the artifact" of the human race, and he is even more noble than the master of the Palace!

At the moment when Qin Tian Demigod officially announced, many disciples of the Wilderness Sect were so excited that they burst into tears!

In this regard, Xu Ming is very calm!

“Holy Land” is just a name, it doesn’t have any practical meaning except to sound nice – if Xu Ming wants to, he can destroy a Holy Land with the flip of a palm!

The name “Holy Land” is false; only strength is real!

Next, it was a bunch of lengthy red tape, offering sacrifices to heaven and so on; but nothing happened to Xu Ming, and Xu Ming was drowsy on the side.

“Red tape is the most boring!” Xu Ming secretly said.

After the ceremony, the banquet began.

For this banquet, the Wilderness Holy Land is also painstakingly; there are many treasures, even Xu Ming exchanged from the artifact store – such as the “Run Dao Wine” on the banquet, which is also valuable in the artifact store; even Dao Zun After drinking it, you can faintly improve your understanding of the heavenly way.

Many masters who participated in the banquet, after discovering the magic of Rundao wine, accidentally...drunk! – This is a good thing that can improve the understanding of the heavenly way. How about not drinking more?

Even Qin Tian Demigod and other top human beings were amazed: “Where did Brother Xu Ming get these drinks and dishes? After finishing this meal, I will eat other things and drink other things in the future. Wine, I’m afraid it will be ‘tasteless’!”

Xu Ming also carried the jug and glass, and toasted table by table.

When he went to the tables where the Jinyang Holy Land was located, Xu Ming was surprised to find that Shen Hui, who had been neglected before, was sitting next to the Jinyang Holy Master—obviously, Shen Hui had become a member of the Jinyang Holy Land. “Xiang Momo”.

Wherever Xu Ming came, he even offered a special toast to Shen Hui, as a help to this destined person who met by chance but had a similar experience. With this glass of wine from Xu Ming, I am afraid that in the future, no one in the entire Jinyang Holy Land would dare to provoke Shen

Hui. Brilliant! No matter who it is, before provoking Shen Hui, you have to think about it, Shen Hui has been toasted by Xu Ming!

Shen Hui's gratitude to Xu Ming is naturally beyond words.

After thinking for a while, Shen Hui gathered up his courage and said, "Brother Ming, can you take a step to speak?"

"Oh?" Xu Ming was a little surprised, but still said, "Okay!"

Under everyone's envious gaze, Shen Hui followed Xu Ming and walked aside.

Shen Hui secretly said, "Brother Ming, I have an important treasure that I want to dedicate to you!"

"Treasures?" Xu Ming laughed dumbly in his heart – in his opinion, what treasures can Shen Hui come up with to make him admire?

"There is no need for treasures!" Xu Ming replied with a smile.

"No no no! Brother Ming, you must see it!" Shen Huilian exclaimed excitedly, "This treasure is very special and magical!"

Very special and magical? – Xu Ming does not believe it!

However, when the other party offered the treasure with good intentions, Xu Ming didn't feel good about his face, so he could only say, "Thank you so much!"

Shen Hui quietly handed over a receiving ring; the treasure was placed in the receiving ring.

Xu Ming accepted the acceptance ring and said, "I still have to toast now, and I don't have time to study the treasure; I'll take a look after the banquet is over!"

"Yeah!" Shen Hui said through voice transmission Brother Ming, this treasure is very unusual, you must take a closer look! "

“Okay!” Xu Ming casually said.

In fact, by the time the banquet was over, Xu Ming had already left behind Shen Hui’s so-called “treasures”.

After all, Xu Ming and Shen Hui are two people at completely different levels! —For example, a semi-artifact, to Shen Hui, is naturally extremely precious, special, and magical; but to Xu Ming, a semi-artifact is already something that cannot be looked down upon.

For another example, when Xu Ming was weak, he was so excited when he got the Wuyu Ship of a short-lived old man; he didn’t even dare to expose the existence of the Wuyu Ship, for fear that “every man is innocent and guilty.” Not long ago, Xu Ming opened the “third prohibition” left by the bitter old man. The treasures in it were much more precious than the Wuyu Ship, but Xu Ming was not excited at all – the level was different. what!

Therefore, Xu Ming had a hard time believing that Shen Hui, whose “level” was far below his own, could offer any precious treasures. As a result, Xu Ming directly forgot about this “real treasure”, and it was not until a long time later that he discovered the mystery of this treasure by chance.

Chapter 734: Gauntlet

Wilderness Mountains are decorated with lanterns everywhere, celebrating the return of the Wilderness Sect to the ranks of the Holy Land.

The masters and experts from all sides of the 3,600 territories all drank happily. At the scene of the banquet, there was a scene of staggering and changing cups, which was very lively.

A master and almighty, not at all worried about the danger. After all, this is the territory of the human race, and it is also the territory of the palm ***** Xu Ming; moreover, most of the top-level existences of the human race are here—what else can threaten the security here?

The night gradually fell, and the world fell into a daze.

“drink!”

“Done!”

“Damn it! How can you use a small cup for drinking? Change it to a big one! – No, just do it one by one!”

The atmosphere at the scene, the more you drink, the more energetic you are.

Rundao wine is strong and difficult to disperse; many masters are already slightly drunk.

“This wine... Absolutely good wine!”

“Happy! It’s been a long time since I had such a good drink with you brothers! Cool!”

There are also a lot of drunks.

“Ming...Brother Ming!” Zhan Yuedaojun, Shen Hui’s teaching master, offered a toast to Xu Ming as he wished. Due to being too excited and the wine surging, Zhan Yuedaojun spoke incoherently, “Brother Ming, my admiration for you is like a surging river... I grew up listening to your deeds!”

Xu Ming was not drunk.

After all, with Xu Ming’s strength, even if you want to get drunk, it’s very, very difficult!

“You grew up listening to my deeds?” Xu Ming was startled, “Dare to ask Brother Zhan Yue, how are you this year?”

“I...” But at this time, Zhan Yuedaojun’s eyes gradually became blurred – he was completely drunk.

When Zhan Yuedaojun was lying on the table, there was still a nervous smile on the corner of his mouth, and he was still murmuring: “Brother Ming called me a brother... Brother Ming called me a brother...”

Then, with a “pop”, he fell asleep.

Zhan Yue Daojun was drunk, and his apprentice Shen Hui was even more unconscious.

Seeing this, Xu Ming did not specifically help them dispel their alcoholism; after all, being drunk is also a very enjoyable taste.

Thousands of gold are easy to get, but drunk is hard to find!

After that, Xu Ming got up quietly, ready to take care of the other guests.

But at this moment...

boom! !

Outside the mountain gate of the wild holy land, suddenly a huge explosion sounded.

“What’s wrong?”

“what happened?”

“what’s the situation?”

“Enemy attack!?”

“Someone deliberately made trouble?”

Even the masters and experts couldn’t believe it, and some masters who were not very drunk suddenly sobered up a bit.

What is this place? – This is the site of the palm ***** Xu Ming!

What is this occasion? —It was the celebration banquet where Xu Ming’s Wilderness Sect returned to the ranks of the Holy Land!

In such a place and such an occasion, how could anyone dare to make trouble?

The face of Holy Master Gu Kongshan suddenly became extremely ugly.

Xu Ming's eyes flashed with anger, illuminating the already drowsy night. His eyes instantly locked on a monster outside the mountain gate!

"Monster clan!?" Xu Ming's eyes became more and more cold.

This is a gray rabbit demon beast, with two raised rabbit ears; the left rabbit ear, there are still some incomplete.

And the huge explosion just now was made by this gray rabbit monster.

"How dare you come to the banquet in my wild holy land to make trouble!?" Xu Ming saw at a glance that this gray rabbit monster's cultivation base was not high, only a Taoist level.

This level of alien race is not even qualified to be looked at by Xu Ming; however, what this gray rabbit monster did has angered Xu Ming – this is deliberately embarrassing the wild holy land!

"Humph!" However, Xu Ming was not in a hurry to kill the opponent.

He knew that since this gray rabbit demon beast dared to appear at this time, it must have been prepared to die. In this case, Xu Ming might as well take a look at what the other party has to say before dying. of.

The Grey Rabbit Monster Beast was stared at by Xu Ming's angry eyes. Even though it was deliberately here to die, it couldn't help trembling all over. This trembling was derived from the instinct of life and could not be controlled at all.

However, the Grey Rabbit Monster Beast still forced itself to be as calm as possible; it trembled and began to recite the lines that had been practiced thousands of times: "I am the 'Tutu' Demon Venerable of the Monster Race, one of the Bamboo Saints. Destiny, on behalf of the monsters, demons, bloods... and other major alien alliances, come to fight against your human race!"

The next gauntlet?

Xu Ming was furious in his heart—I didn't even have time to find trouble with these alien races, but the alien race actually came to the door to ask for trouble? It's really a tree that wants to be quiet but the wind doesn't stop. Since this is the case, I will let you all the alien races know what it is to be afraid of!

Moreover, Xu Ming knew that the major alien races not only came to play the gauntlet; they also took advantage of the opportunity to play the gauntlet to create a little embarrassment for Xu Ming and the wild holy land.

And Xu Ming was really embarrassed!

Tutu Yaozun continued to recite the lines-although it was here to “generously die”, it was under too much pressure to be stared at by Xu Ming and other great powers; if he hadn't memorized the lines beforehand, he would have Absolutely do not even know how to speak.

“The great powers of our major alien alliances, after calculation, have determined that the opportunity in Huangquan's tomb has been obtained by your human race! It is limited to your human race to share the opportunity within one year; otherwise, our major alien coalition forces will , will join forces to kill the human race and directly destroy you!”

With that said, a war book with demonic energy appeared in the “hand” of Tutu Yaozun. With a wave of his hand, the war book flew towards Xu Ming.

“Humph!”

A mere Daoist of the demon race is also worthy of the human race?

There was a slight candle in Xu Ming's eyes, and then, the gauntlet flying in mid-air, and the bunny demon who just threw the gauntlet, were all annihilated under the firelight, leaving no scum~www.readwn.com~ Qin Tian Demigod, Soul Heaven Palace Master, Sword Master and other top human race members were also very angry.

“Dare to challenge our human race?” Qin Tian's eyes were cold, “Then wait for these alien races to fight! – As long as they dare to come, they will never come back!”

“Humph! Xu Ming did get the chance to ask the palace! – But it’s a dream to want us to share the chance with the human race!” The Palace Master Soul Tian was also on the top floor, and said through voice transmission.

“Let’s fight!” The sword master, who has always been light and cloudless, also exudes a trace of murderous aura, “My sharp sword should also drink blood properly!”

...

“Xu Ming, what do you think?” Finally, the top beings turned their attention to Xu Ming.

Today, Xu Ming is a non-voting attendee at the roundtable meeting, and is recognized as the “number one expert” by the human race, so he naturally has a great say.

“I...?” Xu Ming snorted coldly, “Why wait for them to kill them before starting? – Humph! It seems that it is time to teach these aliens some profound lessons!”

Chapter 735: Journey To The West

“Why wait for them to kill them before starting? – Humph! It seems that it is time to teach these aliens some profound lessons!”

Qin Tian Demigod couldn’t help but said, “Are you going to kill the demon clan?”

“Of course!” Xu Ming made no secret of his murderous intentions.

I don’t blame Brother Ming for being too cruel, just blame the alien race for being too rude!

Qin Tian demigod thought for a while: “It’s fine to kill the spirit of the demon clan! – Who are you going to go with?”

“I’m not looking for anyone!” Xu Ming said directly, “I am alone, that’s enough!”

Domineering!

Even Qin Tian, a demigod, was shocked by Xu Ming's strong self-confidence.

However, Qin Tian Demigod still didn't know how strong Xu Ming was; after all, Xu Ming had never shown his strength in public.

Therefore, Qin Tian Demigod couldn't help but be a little worried: "Are you going alone? – No, it's too risky!"

Are you adventurous?

Xu Ming didn't feel it at all!

As early as three years ago, Xu Ming's strength was already between the eleventh and twelfth orders, and the pure attack was equivalent to a thirteenth order demigod! – With such strength, even if he single-handedly enters the territory of the demon clan, as long as Xu Ming does not go to fight with the deity of the Bamboo Sage, then everyone he sees will be swept away!

Now, three years later, Xu Ming's strength has already reached a new level, becoming more and more unfathomable!

Moreover, Xu Ming has the invincible support of plug-in...

Even Xu Ming wanted to find the deity of the Bamboo Sage to have a fight. Anyway, even if he couldn't do it, the Bamboo Sage wouldn't be able to keep Xu Ming at all.

"Yaozu, I definitely want to go, and I'm going alone!" Xu Ming said without hesitation, "But... I'm not in a hurry to kill the monsters now! I want to spread the monsters on the lurkers in the human territory first. Guys, clean it up!"

Clearing up the lurkers, Xu Ming actually wanted to do it for a long time.

However, Xu Ming is busy!

After returning from the tomb of Huangquan, Xu Ming has been busy in retreat and practice; not long after leaving the retreat, it was a happy event for the Wilderness Sect to return to the ranks of the Holy Land – how can there be time to clean up the lurkers?

In addition, the lurkers are rarely dispatched; therefore, Xu Ming is not in a hurry to clean up.

Unexpectedly, at today's banquet, there will be monster lurkers running down the gauntlet!

So, Xu Ming was angry – since the lurkers are eager to find death, then Xu Ming will complete them!

The only question now is, how do you find the lurker coming?

However, this doesn't seem to be a problem at all!

...

half a month later.

Xu Ming appeared in a small country within the area of Lanting Villa in the territory of Huxin Island.

This small country, with a population of less than ten million, is even smaller than the Feiyun Country where Xu Ming lived. In a small place like this, Xu Ming can slap the whole country with a single slap!

"Here?" Xu Ming infiltrated his spiritual power into the world ring and asked.

"Yes, there is a lurker who has been hiding in this country for a long time!" Wanxueyan replied affirmatively in the world ring.

You know, Wanxueyan is the leader of the Shadow Alliance! In the past, most of the lurking and assassinations of the entire demon clan were arranged by it!

Ten Thousand Blood Eyes naturally knows the distribution of lurkers very well.

“Let me see!” Xu Ming’s mental power spread out directly, and soon covered the entire country.

In the blink of an eye, Xu Ming’s terrifying spiritual power probed nearly ten million people in the entire country. However, everyone’s breath is normal.

“No!”

Xu Ming’s spiritual power penetrated into the ground again.

A mile...

ten miles...

Baili...

Thousands of miles...

Finally, Xu Ming found a rock with a strange breath more than 3,000 miles underground.

“It’s so hidden!”

Exploring the underground is a very tiring thing! Who would be idle and have nothing to do, and would infiltrate their spiritual power into the ground to investigate? – Therefore, hiding deep underground is indeed a trick used by many lurkers.

Xu Ming took a closer look and found that this rock had the strength of a Daoist!

“This lurker, is it a rock life?”

Rock life is a very special existence. Their IQs are stupid, and it is difficult to give birth to a great power; however, they have a long lifespan, and once a great power is born, they can live for a long, long time...

Incredibly long!

Also, rock life is very lethargic! No, the rock life that Xu Ming discovered now is sleeping soundly underground!

It is very simple for Xu Ming to kill this rock life, and it's as easy as the palm of your hand!

Xu Ming passed by with a single thought, and an illusion attack unknowingly invaded the sea of consciousness of the rock life.

What kind of resistance can a weak Taoist-level rock life have in front of Xu Ming? – Unconsciously, the rock life begins to dream.

In the dream, this rock life saw that he had come to a wild land and lived in a place called “Dongsheng Shenzhou”, which was a very ordinary rock.

Suddenly one day, the sky collapsed, and countless fires from the sky fell on the world; the whole world suddenly turned into a purgatory. And the poor “little rock” also lives in “water-born fiery”.

At this time, a woman with a snake's tail appeared – Little Rock couldn't tell whether this woman was beautiful or not. After all, the aesthetics of rock life were different from those of humans. However, the little rock felt a flawless feeling on this snake-tailed woman.

Then, the snake-tailed woman set up a large formation and began to refine the entire land.

Little Rock found that it and its friends were refined into “nine-colored stones”.

Then, the snake-tailed woman took the refined nine-colored stone and started... mending the sky!

The collapsed sky was quickly filled up; and of all the nine-colored stones, only the “little rock” remained unused.

The small rock was randomly abandoned in a place called Huaguoshan... In the long years after that, it absorbed the essence of the heaven, earth, sun and moon, and another spiritual wisdom was produced in its body.

Another spiritual wisdom grew and transformed rapidly, and finally, it grew into the appearance of a monkey and broke out of the stone! – And at the moment when the stone cracked, the life of the rock that was attacked by the illusion also died together...

Died quietly in his sleep.

There was a wicked smile on Xu Ming's mouth: "This dream is called 'Journey to the West Prequel'!"

Sun Wukong was born from the nine-colored stone left by Nuwa's quarrying to fill the sky.

"Next!"

Xu Ming rushed to the neighboring territory again.

With Ten Thousand Blood Eyes guiding the way, Xu Ming found the lurker very easily.

One after another, the lurkers were obliterated by Xu Ming.

Most of the lurkers are Dao Jun and Dao Zun; there are also a few who are powerful Dao Masters, but no surprise, they were also killed by Xu Ming with a single thought!

As for the lurker with the strength of the spiritual realm... I'm sorry, Wanxueyan used to be the leader of the Shadow Alliance, and the level was too high to control such a low-level lurker.

However, the spiritual realm lurkers were weak and had limited destructive power, so Xu Ming was too lazy to find them one by one.

Moreover, according to Wanxueyan, the lurkers in the spiritual realm are all in single-line contact with the lurkers in the “Dao realm”. Now, all of their listings have been slaughtered by Xu Ming, and naturally they can no longer turn over any waves.

Chapter 736: Keep You Safe

The endless continent spans tens of billions of miles.

The entire continent can be divided into tens of thousands of territories; and the human race occupies 3,600 territories.

Every territory, the weather is myriad.

Xu Ming sneakily touched the territory of the demon clan.

As the saying goes, one is born and two are familiar; Xu Ming, who has come to the demon clan for the second time, is naturally familiar.

As for what to do in the demon clan’s territory... Speaking of which, it is also a matter of “rebirth and familiarity” – looting!

“The Eye of Ten Thousand Blood!” Xu Ming released the Eye of Ten Thousand Blood and the Demon Dragon King from the world ring, “You said, there is a treasure house of the demon clan hidden here?”

In front of Xu Ming was a sharp peak piercing the sky.

Wan Xueyan observed the surrounding terrain: “Yes! It’s hidden under the mountain!”

The Demon Dragon King also nodded lightly: “Yes, it’s here!”

Ten Thousand Blood Eyes and Demon Dragon King are all at the top of the demon clan, so they naturally know that the demon clan has many hidden treasures. Of course, the biggest treasure trove of the demon clan must be next to the deity of the Bamboo Saint.

However, Xu Ming is not greedy – he doesn't want the biggest treasure trove of the demon clan; other treasure troves, as long as they are known, will be emptied!

“Brother Ming, what should I do? – Do I need to take action to open the formation?” Wan Xueyan said.

This treasure house is under the jurisdiction of the Shadow Alliance; Wanxueyan used to be the leader of the Shadow Alliance, and naturally has the “code” of the treasure house.

“No!” Xu Ming waved his hand directly, “Why do you have to work so hard? Wouldn't it be easy for me to forcibly blast away the treasure's defensive formation? -Okay, you two, go back to the World Ring first! Otherwise, if someone is caught I found out that you are not dead, and you are still following me, you will inevitably have trouble!”

“Yes!”

“Yes!”

Wanxueyan and Demon Dragon King obediently returned to the world ring; it was like two well-behaved puppies returned to their dog cage.

Then, a wicked smile appeared on Xu Ming's mouth: “The Treasure House of the Monster Race... I'm here!”

Although Xu Ming is very rich now, who would think that there are too many treasures? —I'm still idle anyway, let's clear out the treasure house of the demon clan first!

boom!

Immediately, Xu Ming's mental power was domineering and rolled towards the ground; sure enough, under the sharp mountain peak, a formation barrier was found.

“Who dares to explore the treasury without authorization!?” A powerful voice came from the formation barrier – Xu Ming's mental power was extremely domineering, and he didn't restrain himself at all, so he was noticed by the treasure house guardian all of a sudden.

But Xu Ming doesn't matter – the last time Xu Ming sneaked into the demon clan and came to steal the treasure house, for fear of being discovered; but this time, Xu Ming's strength is almost invincible on the Endless Continent, so naturally he doesn't need to be afraid anymore!

Brother Ming is here to loot the treasure house of your demon clan, what's wrong? Dissatisfied? – Do not accept to fight!

Faced with the question of the treasure house guardian, Xu Ming was too lazy to answer, and raised his palm directly.

boom!

A giant flame palm composed entirely of the power of heaven condensed and formed above the sky.

Xu Ming's palm pressed down slightly; the huge flame palm also rolled down.

rumbling rumbling...

The world is changing!

The trajectory that the flame giant palm rolled over, the space was directly shattered and annihilated. Under the dome, everything was shattered into a dark space crack.

The mountain peaks and the ground below the flame palm are as fragile as tofu.

The huge flame palm ran over, the mountain peak was flattened in an instant, and a deep pit was blasted out of the earth.

In the end, the huge flame palm landed on the formation barrier of the treasure house.

boom!

The treasure house formation that can withstand the indiscriminate bombardment of the demigod level was slapped to pieces.

At this time, the treasure house guardian finally saw who was coming.

“Slowly slowly...Xu Ming!” The moment he saw Xu Ming’s face clearly, the “metal giant” of the metal life clan felt his head about to explode!

Xu Ming’s prestige, in the entire endless continent, who does not know?

Even, Xu Ming’s image has been drawn into a picture book “three hundred and sixty degrees in all directions without dead ends”, and it has been widely circulated among all the different races.

In the album, Xu Ming’s various expressions of joy, anger, sorrow and joy are recorded. After reading the picture book, as long as you see Xu Ming’s face – no matter from which angle you look at it, no matter what Xu Ming’s expression was at the time, you can recognize Xu Ming at a glance!

On the first page of the album, the most eye-catching black and white characters were written with a piece of advice—if you encounter this killer, run away immediately!

And the metal giant did run away in a conditioned reflex. While escaping, it kept sending messages to the outside world: “Xu Ming invaded the treasure house of my demon clan, come and support! Come and support!”

It’s just, how could a metal giant who is a mere major have slipped out of Xu Ming’s eyelids? —Xu Ming just a look, an illusion attack, and silently harvested the life of the metal giant.

Bang!

Xu Ming leisurely landed in the treasure house. The corners of his mouth turned up strangely: “The metal giant just now, should have passed the news of my arrival to the powers of the demon clan, right? – There should be a power of the demon clan soon, who will come to surround and kill me. It’s gone!”

Xu Ming was looking forward to it.

Just looting the major treasure houses of the demon clan? – That’s not enough! Of course, by the way, I will also catch a few top demons and come out to kill!

...

The most core area of the demon clan’s territory.

On the towering giant bamboo millions of miles high, the top members of the demon clan were extremely angry.

“Xu Ming of the human race, how dare he swagger into the territory of my demon clan and loot the treasure house of my demon clan? – It’s so crazy!” The ferocious ninth-order demigod “Eagle Falcon Demigod” had murderous intent in his eyes.

“Kill! There’s nothing to say, kill him immediately!” The “pig demigod” of the pig family was all red with anger; the steel hairs on his body stood up like steel needles, obviously he was too angry Extreme.

But pigs are pigs! – If Xu Ming was so easy to sack, it would be impossible to appear so arrogantly!

“From my point of view... Xu Ming must have something to rely on to come here!” The “Poisonous Jing Demigod” of the Snake Clan is more sensible, “It is even possible that he is deliberately leading us over!”

“Then kill it!” Pig demigod said, “We are a group of ninth-order demigods, are we afraid that he will fail?”

“I’m afraid there will be an ambush in the dark!” Du Jing demigod is very cautious, “For example... the Golden War God of the human race may be lurking in the dark!”

“What’s wrong with the ambush? Now, Xu Ming is in the territory of our demon clan; are we still afraid that he won’t succeed!?” The pig demigod was madly dragged, “Don’t say more, let’s go, let’s kill them together! ”

At this time, the sound of rumbling sounded all around, and it was the deity of the Bamboo Saint speaking: “My clone, I will go with you, so that you are safe!”

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

The three ninth-order demigods of the demon clan, as well as the avatars of the Bamboo Saints, rose directly into the sky and killed them towards the location where Xu Ming appeared.

Chapter 737: Are You Here To Kill Me?

human race.

Jiuyu Divine Kingdom.

“What!? Xu Ming actually went to the demon clan territory alone?”

The top-level existences of the human race learned right away that Xu Ming went to the territory of the demon race to “make waves”.

For this reason, the Lord of Jitian Palace urgently held a roundtable meeting.

“Nonsense! It’s just naughty!” Qin Tian slapped the table half-heartedly, “Xu Ming is too arrogant! – I have repeatedly warned him not to go to the territory of the demon clan alone, but he still does his own thing!”

The sword master also looked nervous: “Golden God of War, God of Fire, are you going with Xu Ming?”

From the Sword Master’s point of view, if either of the Golden War God and the Fire War God went with Xu Ming; then, Xu Ming should have no problem getting out of his body!

“No!” Jitian Palace Master shook his head and sighed, “Golden God of War and God of Fire are both on their way to the roundtable meeting, and they will be there soon!”

“Let’s discuss what to do first!” Palace Master Soul Tian also said eagerly.

The expressions at the top of the human race seem to be saying – this child is really worrying!

“What’s there to discuss!?” Qin Tian demigod shouted, “Let’s choose a few people, and together with the Golden God of War and the God of Fire, we will enter the territory of the demon clan and rescue Brother Xu Ming!”

“That’s right!” Palace Master Soul Tian thought for a while and said, “Then don’t choose anyone! – We just kill them all!”

To “fight in a group” with an alien race, of course, the more powers you go to, the better – the more people, the more power!

At this moment, the Golden God of War and the God of Fire rushed to the round table meeting.

“Ji Tian, what’s the matter? Are you so eager to call us to have a round table meeting?” Jin War God looked at Ji Tian Palace Master.

The Lord of Jitian Palace said quickly, “Xu Ming has gone to the territory of the demon clan!”

After listening to the Golden God of War and the God of Fire, they were all expressionless: “Oh!”

“Huh?” Jitian Palace Master couldn’t help but startled, “Aren’t you all nervous and worried?—Xu Ming went alone! At most, he only brought the three foreign servants he subdued!”

“Oh!” The Golden God of War and the God of Fire are still expressionless, “That’s all?—Is there any problem?”

“Uh…” Jitian Palace Master was speechless, “So, we are discussing how to get into the demon clan and rescue Xu Ming!”

Rescue Xu Ming?

The Golden God of War and the God of Fire are also speechless: “Who told you that Xu Ming needs to be rescued? – It turns out that you held a roundtable meeting to discuss this matter? Come on, let’s go!”

“But Xu Ming he...” Ji Tian Palace Master felt a little puzzled by the second monk, but still anxiously said.

“Xu Ming’s strength is far beyond your imagination!” Jin War God said directly, “If you really go to the territory of the demon clan, it will not rescue Xu Ming, but drag Xu Ming back!”

The top people of the human race, such as Jitian Palace Master and Qin Tian Demigod, all looked at each other in dismay—is that an exaggeration?

hold back?

This is too disrespectful, isn’t it?

However, the next sentence of the Golden God of War convinced the top of the race.

“Xu Ming’s current strength is at least the twelfth rank!” Jin War God said very indifferently.

However, the existence of the top level of the human race such as the Supreme Heaven Palace Master cannot be taken lightly!

“what!?”

“Twelfth order!?”

“And ‘at least!?’”

Tier 12, what is the concept! ? – That is the concept of sweeping the endless continent!

Even facing the deity of the Bamboo Saint, you can fight a little bit!

Hearing that Xu Ming has at least 12th-rank strength, the top human beings are relieved immediately; even, they can't help but mourning for the demon clan – being stared at by Xu Ming, you can only blame yourself for being unlucky!

...

However, the demon clan don't think they are unlucky!

After all, Xu Ming's strength was only known to the senior human race who attended the roundtable meeting; moreover, what he knew was not very clear. As for the demon clan side, I thought that Xu Mingman was only a ninth-order demigod at most!

A ninth-order demigod, dare to break into the depths of the demon clan's territory alone?

Therefore, the avatars of the Bamboo Saint and the three ninth-order demigods of the demon race are happily following Xu Ming! – As everyone knows, what they are tracking is a “death”!

“Xu Ming dares to go to the territory of our demon clan to be wild, he is just courting death!” Demigod Pig snorted.

“When you find him, don't talk nonsense, just kill him!” Eagle Falcon's eyes flashed fiercely.

The demigod Du Jing also said: “However, after this kid ransacked one of our treasure houses, he just disappeared! – I don't know where to find him!”

Monster Race, but there is no treasure like “Ask the Sky Mirror”; therefore, it is not easy for them to find Xu Ming!

“I'm most afraid that this kid has escaped from the territory of our demon clan!” Du Jing demigod said coldly.

At this moment, the Bamboo Sage received a message: “Xu Ming appeared in the treasure house of Chiming Mountain!”

Um?

Du Jing and other three ninth-order demigods, after hearing the news, their first reaction was—the second treasure house! How did Xu Ming know the location of the treasure house of our demon clan?

By the time the four monsters arrived at the treasure house of Chiming Mountain, the treasure house had already been looted, and Xu Ming had long since disappeared!

“Roar!!” Demigod Pig couldn’t help roaring, “Where is the human? Where did the human go!?”

Just when they didn’t know where to look for Xu Ming, another message came: “Xu Ming appeared in the snowy treasure house!”

The third treasure house!

Although there are many treasure houses of the demon clan, they can’t stand such a series of looting!

However, when the four great masters arrived at the treasury in the snowy region, there was no doubt that the building was empty.

“Xu Ming! Damn Xu Ming!” The four top demons gnashed their teeth in hatred.

Of course, what they are more curious about is—how did Xu Ming know the location of the Yaozu treasure house?

The Bamboo Sage couldn’t help thinking in horror; “Looking at this posture, Xu Ming wants to loot all the treasure houses of our monster clan!”

Bamboo Saint guessed right!

Next, the fourth treasury, the fifth, the sixth...

Finally, . In the seventh treasure house, four powerful demons intercepted Xu Ming.

When the four great powers of the demon race arrived, Xu Ming was slowly loading treasures into the world ring.

“Xu Ming!” Du Jing’s demigod’s eyes were extremely cold, “It can be considered that we have caught you!”

“You guys are finally here!” Xu Ming was still slowly carrying the treasures in the treasury, as if they didn’t exist when they were the Bamboo Saints. “It’s so slow to come! I’ve been waiting for you for a long time!”

Waiting for us for a long time?

Bamboo Sage and the other four great powers of the demon race were startled – mad! Crazy! This is completely disregarding the four great powers of them!

“Xu Ming, you are too arrogant!” Demigod Eagle Falcon shouted coldly.

“Are you arrogant?” Xu Ming disagreed – the more arrogant ones are still to come!

“By the way, are you here to kill me? Don’t worry! – I’ll play with you when I finish moving this treasure house!”

Chapter 738: Lost

Too arrogant!

Xu Ming’s attitude is completely the word “arrogant” in capital and bold!

The Bamboo Saint clone, and the three ninth-order demigods of the demon clan, how could they tolerate Xu Ming being so arrogant in front of him?

“Kill!” The irritable hawk and falcon demigod turned into a blood-colored lightning bolt and shot at Xu Ming; in its eyes, a fierce light was revealed, extremely ferocious, “Xu Ming, die!”

At this time, Xu Ming was still carrying the treasure house leisurely!

“Hey... why do you have to rush to death?”

Xu Ming couldn't help but let out a long sigh, and a fiery red spear appeared in his hand – it was the divine weapon “Ice Fire Spear”!

The long spear is like a raging flame, but it exudes an icy cold that makes the soul tremble.

call out!

Xu Ming seemed to just stab very casually!

In an instant, the long spear turned into a red light, easily penetrating the body of the Falcon Demigod!

quick!

too fast!

Before the Eagle Falcon could react, he was stabbed and penetrated by the spear.

Immediately after...

boom!

Terrifying power erupted from the artifact ice gun.

Demigod Eagle Falcon felt as if he was in a sea of fire that was extremely hot but extremely cold—the body was burned, but the soul was frozen.

“Do not-”

This shot is so terrifying, the hawk and falcon demigods are completely unstoppable!

In the blink of an eye, the ninth-order Half-Condor Falcon's body was directly incinerated into fly ash, and its soul was frozen into an ice sculpture.

With a flick of Xu Ming's finger, the ice sculpture of the soul immediately shattered into pieces.

In just one face-to-face, the Eagle Falcon Demigod was completely destroyed!

“what!?”

Not far away, the Bamboo Saint clone, the pig demigod, and the poisonous Jing demigod were so shocked that they couldn't react for a long time.

“This...”

“This...”

“How can Xu Ming's strength be so strong?”

More than “strong”?

It's terrifyingly strong!

Weirdly strong!

You must know that the hawk and falcon demigods are a long-established existence among the ninth-order demigods! But facing Xu Ming, he couldn't even hold on to one move!

The pig demigod and the poisonous Jing demigod were extremely frightened—their strength was similar to that of the hawk demigod. How many tricks can they hold in front of Xu Ming?

Even Bamboo Sage's face changed greatly and shouted: "Quickly withdraw!"

call out! call out! call out!

The three powerful demons turned around and ran at a much faster speed than when they came.

"Run?" Xu Ming's mouth evoked a sneer of disdain.

"Bamboo sage, didn't you give our human race a book of war? Now, I took the initiative to come to the door, why did you run away instead?"

Xu Ming's arms trembled, like a Dapeng spreading his wings, chasing after him.

"You go first!" The Bamboo Sage shouted loudly and let the demigod Pig and Poison Jing go first; while it stopped to stop Xu Ming, "Xu Ming, you fast-rising human boy... I am very I'm interested to see how strong you are!"

Xu Ming sneered: "I'm also very interested to see what the legendary Bamboo Sage really has!"

Although it is only a bamboo shoot clone of the Bamboo Sage, as the saying goes, "the leopard can be seen in the tube"; through the bamboo shoot clone, Xu Ming can also speculate a little, how strong the Bamboo Sage's deity will be!

boom!

The fiery red ice gun, carrying the unstoppable terrifying power, smashed the avatar of the Bamboo Saint with a mighty force. Although this gun was not Xu Ming's full strength, it had already reached the "thirteenth order" in terms of pure attack. "Standard!"

puff!

This bamboo shoot clone of the Bamboo Saint was also directly penetrated by the spear!

However, the avatar of the Bamboo Saint is relatively “easy” to penetrate – when he was in the tomb of Huangquan, Qin Tian Demigod also used the divine weapon long spear to penetrate the avatar of the Bamboo Saint.

“Humph!” Bamboo Saint groaned, “It’s really scary! – Your attack is stronger than Qin Tian! However, with such a little attack power, you can’t kill me in a while!”

The avatar of the Bamboo Saint is not to fight Xu Ming to the death; it only needs to entangle Xu Ming and give the pig demigod and the poisonous Jing demigod time to escape.

y... y...

While speaking, a green light lingered on the Bamboo Sage.

The green light contains a powerful aura of life, constantly nourishing and recovering the wounds of the Bamboo Sage—the most powerful aspect of the Bamboo Sage is neither attack nor defense, but terrifying resilience!

“Huh?” Xu Ming also discovered that Bamboo Sage’s resilience is astonishingly strong. The damage he had caused to the Bamboo Saint with the shot just now was almost completely recovered in an instant.

“How can there be such a terrible resilience?”

But Xu Ming didn’t know that Bamboo Sage had paid a huge price to recover from his injuries.

“Humph! Come again!” Xu Ming couldn’t believe it!

rumbling...

With this shot, Xu Ming directly unleashed his strongest attack – the black hole of reincarnation!

All the power in Xu Ming’s body was concentrated at the tip of the spear, forming a black spot that was extremely small.

When a shot is fired, the space is completely suppressed.

“I don’t believe it, you can even hold this shot!”

boom!

The power of the “reincarnation black hole” is so terrifying and terrifying, the Bamboo Saint is only a clone, it is really difficult to take this shot.

but...

The “reincarnation black hole” has a very big flaw, that is... slow!

Slow down!

The explosion is also slow!

call out!

Bamboo Sage, an old fried dough stick that has lived for hundreds of millions of years, how rich in combat experience! How strong is the fighting consciousness! – As soon as it sensed danger, it immediately flew back and fled far away, not giving Xu Ming a chance to attack it.

“Damn it!” Xu Ming was depressed.

Of course he has a way to make up for the “slow” defect, that is to open the “teleport” hang; however, he doesn’t want to expose the secret of “teleport” now-human race and alien race, there must be a war, and this war should be Coming soon. Xu Ming was prepared to suddenly reveal “teleportation” when the ethnic war started.

If the “teleportation” link is exposed now, and the aliens are afraid to attack the human race, wouldn’t Xu Ming have one less chance to slaughter? – That’s not worth the loss!

Therefore, seeing that the Bamboo Sage refused to accept his “reincarnation black hole”, Xu Ming had no other good way to force the Bamboo Sage to accept this move.

“If that’s the case, then...”

Without any hesitation, Xu Ming ignored the Bamboo Sage and turned his gun to kill the Pig Demigod and the Poisonous Jing Demigod.

Bamboo Saint clones are difficult to kill, but pig demigods and poisonous Jing demigods are not difficult to kill! – Easily take one away with one shot!

“Xu Ming has killed him!” Demigod Pig and Poison Jing were both horrified, “Bamboo Saint, save us!”

However, even though the Bamboo Sage can dodge Xu Ming’s most clumsy move, “The Black Hole of Reincarnation, it does not mean that it can block Xu Ming’s path forward.

“He’s faster than me, you two hold on!” Bamboo Saint shouted anxiously.

“Hold on?”

The pig demigod and the poisonous Jing demigod were all stunned—how to support it?

The half-god Eagle Falcon has just been taken away by Xu Ming with one shot. The two of them are of the same level of strength as the Eagle Falcon—how can they withstand Xu Ming’s attack?

“Pit!”

Demigod Pig and Demigod Poison Jing all remembered what the Bamboo Sage said before they came.

At that time, the Bamboo Sage said very eloquently: “My clone, I will go with you, so that you are safe!”

Foolproof?

The demigods of the pigs and the demigods of the poisonous thorns all want to greet the eighth ancestors of the Bamboo Sage – nothing will be lost! The Eagle and Falcon demigods have been “lost”; the two of them are about to be “lost” under Xu Ming’s gun!

Chapter 739: Chase Millions Of Miles

Xu Ming came up like a wolf and a tiger.

boom!

boom!

Two shots at the “thirteenth-order” level of attack, easily harvested the lives of the pig demigod and the poisonous Jing demigod.

One shot one, easy instant kill!

On the verge of death, these two ninth-order demigods just want to say – what about the “guaranteed for us to be safe”? It’s all a lie!

“too weak!”

Even if Xu Ming had no divine weapon, his strength surpassed that of an ordinary ninth-order demigod. Now that the divine weapon is in hand, killing such an ordinary ninth-order demigod is naturally as easy as chopping melons and vegetables.

Then, Xu Ming attacked the Bamboo Sage again – after destroying the other three ninth-order demigods, Xu Ming was finally able to put all his energy on the Bamboo Sage!

“Xu Ming!”

The Bamboo Sage could only watch helplessly as the top three demon clan members who followed him died tragically in front of him; but it had no choice.

What was even more depressing was that, seeing Xu Ming killing him, the Bamboo Sage didn't even think about it, he could only run away.

“Want to escape?”

Compared to killing three ninth-order demigods, Xu Ming is actually more interested in killing a clone of the Bamboo Saint!

Because, the avatars of the Bamboo Saint are stronger than the ninth-order demigods; moreover, each avatar has an almost endless lifespan—killing one avatar of the Bamboo Saint is probably more powerful than killing three The ninth-order demigod is even bigger!

“Bamboo Saint, stop struggling, honestly explain this clone here!”

Xu Ming chased him wildly.

The Bamboo Sage fled all the way.

The heart of the Bamboo Sage is a bitterness! – It was clearly the one who came to capture and kill Xu Ming, so why was he chased by Xu Ming in turn?

call out!

call out!

Two streams of light flashed across the sky, much faster than a meteor.

Xu Ming quickly chased behind the Bamboo Sage, raised his hand and fired a shot – this shot, only used the ordinary skills of marksmanship, and did not use the “reincarnation black hole”. After all, the action of “Reincarnation Black Hole” is a little too slow, and it is easy to be avoided by the Bamboo Saint.

puff!

The spear pierced through the Bamboo Saint again.

The Bamboo Sage didn't care about his injuries, he only knew that he ran away without looking back.

Its body is also lingering with a hazy green light, and it quickly recovers its injuries – even if the Bamboo Sage is only a clone, it is extremely abnormal; Xu Ming's "attack" is not even as fast as the Bamboo Sage's "healing"!

"Humph! The resilience is very strong?" Xu Ming couldn't believe that the Bamboo Sage could continue to recover like this!

After all, if the resilience of the Bamboo Saint is really endless, then it will not run away, but stop and fight with Xu Ming!

And now, the Bamboo Saint is fleeing wildly, which means that its resilience is also limited!

Since there is a limit, Xu Ming will definitely be able to kill it!

One shot doesn't work, just two shots!

Two shots won't work, just ten shots!

Ten shots won't work, just a hundred shots!

Xu Ming couldn't believe it, he couldn't kill the Bamboo Sage!

"kill!"

boom! boom! boom! ...

The Bamboo Saint's body is constantly being penetrated and constantly recovering.

As soon as he chased and fled, Xu Ming left dozens of holes in the Bamboo Sage's body before he knew it. Of course, these holes had all healed and recovered under the Bamboo Sage's powerful recovery ability.

"Huh? The breath has not declined at all?" Xu Ming looked at it in surprise – this avatar of the Bamboo Saint is too difficult to kill, right?

but...

Nothing is unachievable!

boom!

In the palm of Xu Ming's left palm, thousands of willow branches suddenly erupted, frantically wrapping around the Bamboo Sage – since it is difficult to kill, then hang it up and fight!

"What!?" Bamboo Saint felt a strong threat from these willow branches, "Xu Ming, these willow branches are your clones!?"

Bamboo Sage is worthy of being an existence that has lived for hundreds of millions of years, and his knowledge is far wider than that of other demigods!

The other demigods thought that Xu Ming's willow branch was a special treasure; but the Bamboo Sage could recognize it at a glance—this was Xu Ming's clone!

"Oh?" Xu Ming was a little surprised, "You actually recognized it?"

But, even if you recognize it, so what? —Xu Ming's thousands of willow branches still entangled in the Bamboo Sage unceremoniously.

The Bamboo Sage was horrified: "Xu Ming, don't push people too hard!"

Pushing too hard?

Xu Ming just wanted to say – are you human?

“kill!”

Thousands of willow branches bloomed in all directions of the Bamboo Sage; just looking at it, it was about to form a willow cage, completely wrapping the Bamboo Sage.

Bamboo Saint is also very clear, once it is really wrapped, it will really be a mermaid!

This, of course not!

boom!

The body of the Bamboo Saint suddenly burst into flames; its aura suddenly became a lot more tyrannical! – Burning the source, this is extremely damaging to the Bamboo Sage!

But at this moment, Bamboo Sage has no other way – if the damage is great, the damage will be great, it is better than losing a clone!

However, even if the source was burned, the Bamboo Sage still did not dare to fight Xu Ming head-on! – After all, the Bamboo Sage knows how terrifying an attack is comparable to a thirteenth-order demigod! It's not a bamboo shoot clone of it at all, it can carry it hard!

call out-

The Bamboo Saint dragged the flames and fled in the sky at a faster speed.

“Oh, I'm going, run so fast!”

Brother Ming is angry! – The harder the avatar of the Bamboo Saint is to kill, the more Xu Ming wants to kill!

Besides, Brother Ming is the number one expert of the human race. If he can't kill even a clone of the Bamboo Saint, where will his face go? Where to put the face of the entire human race?

So, whether it's for face or something else – this avatar of the Bamboo Sage, Brother Ming is sure to kill him!

“Humph! I don't believe it, how long can you last in this state!”

Xu Ming is chasing him all the way!

However, the avatar of the Bamboo Saint after burning the source seems to be born to escape, and it is almost faster than a rocket!

Rao is Xu Ming's strength and speed is very fast, but he can only watch, the distance between himself and Bamboo Saint is getting further and further away! Even... slowly, the Bamboo Sage disappeared at the end of the sky, escaping from Xu Ming's field of vision!

Want to get away?

how is this possible!

Xu Ming followed the direction of the Bamboo Sage's disappearance and continued to chase wildly; at the same time, he also opened the “exploration” link to investigate the orientation changes of the Bamboo Sage's clone.

There is nothing to say, Xu Ming will definitely chase this clone to death!

call out!

call out!

Xu Ming and the Bamboo Sage were transformed into two streamers streaking across the sky.

As soon as they chased and escaped, two streams of light quickly swept across the land of thousands of miles, the land of 100,000 miles, the land of a million miles... and even passed one, five, and ten territories of the demon clan...

However, Xu Ming is still chasing after him!

Although the distance between Xu Ming and the Bamboo Saint clone is getting wider and wider; however, Xu Ming is not discouraged!

Even if he chases down hundreds of millions of miles, Xu Ming will chase down this avatar of the Bamboo Sage!

Chapter 740: Battle Bamboo Saint Deity!

The territory of the demon race is vast and boundless.

In this tens of billions of miles of boundary, there are no palace buildings; everything grows naturally and looks very peaceful and peaceful.

However, under this peace and tranquility, there are **** murderous intentions hidden everywhere.

The demon clan is not one ethnic group, but a big alliance of many ethnic groups. Thousands of ethnic groups live in the same territory, and fighting is inevitable.

Moreover, compared to the battles within the human race, the battles within the demon race are even more ferocious and bloody.

However, the top members of the demon clan actually encouraged this kind of **** struggle – after all, only in the slaughter can the blood-soaked powerhouse be born!

Demon clan.

Demon Moon Territory.

Ripples Mountains.

The mountains are like ripples on the sea, with no end in sight.

Somewhere in the sky above the Rippling Mountains, a curly-haired lion in the early stage of the spiritual realm and a black Dapeng with a complete condensed pill stood opposite each other in the sky.

The black Dapeng feathers are smooth enough to reflect light.

The curly-haired lion roared angrily: “Hei Peng, I know that there is a trace of divine beast blood flowing in you; however, it is too arrogant to challenge my position as the hegemon of the Rippling Mountain Range with your mediocre cultivation base. !”

The black Dapeng is extremely cold and arrogant: “You will know after the battle!”

The atmosphere is tense.

At this moment.

boom-

Above the sky, a terrifying aura shot through.

The curly lion and the black Dapeng had not reacted yet. This terrifying aura had already disappeared from the eastern end of the sky to the western end of the sky. The momentum was so strong that both monsters felt stiff. It seemed that even the blood had frozen.

“What a terrifying aura...” The two monsters were trembling with fear; the black Dapeng completely lost the cold arrogance and fighting intent.

“horrible!”

Neither of these two monsters could imagine what a terrifying existence passed by in the sky just now.

at this time.

boom-

Another terrifying aura swept through—this terrifying aura was murderous; it seemed to be a bit more terrifying than the previous aura.

Bang!

Bang!

Under the pressure of this more terrifying aura, the two monsters were unable to stabilize their bodies in mid-air, and fell to the ground in unison.

Falling to the ground, the two monsters were still shaking uncontrollably.

“What happened? Are the two super existences chasing and escaping?”

The two monsters guessed based on the momentum they felt.

A long time passed.

“Heipeng!” the curly lion roared, “are you still fighting?”

“Fuck!” Black Dapeng said without even thinking, “I can’t even stand still, how can I fight?”

...

The two terrifying auras above and behind the dome were the Bamboo Sage and Xu Ming.

As soon as they fled and chased, they had already traveled across billions of miles and over hundreds of territories! – Wherever they pass, all living beings tremble and surrender. Some timid creatures, there are even some who were directly scared to death!

“Xu Ming, you’re still chasing!” The Bamboo Saint’s roar echoed in the sky—its source energy was almost exhausted.

“Fortunately, my deity is just ahead! It should be able to get there!” Bamboo Sage’s eyes were cold, “If Xu Ming dares to chase my deity, I will definitely let him go back and forth!”

The deity of the Bamboo Saint is absolutely invincible in the Endless Continent! The only downside is – can’t move!

If they could move, the human race would have already been flattened by the Bamboo Saint!

call out! call out!

As soon as he chased and fled, Xu Ming could vaguely see that far ahead, the towering giant bamboo that pierced the sky.

Even though it was still thousands of miles away, Xu Ming could still feel the huge and terrifying size of that giant bamboo!

This is a million-mile-high super giant bamboo!

In terms of “height”, it is a hundred times higher than Xu Ming’s willow avatar!

Xu Ming can’t imagine why there is life, and it can grow so huge!

too big!

Cover the sky, pierce the sky! —These words are no longer enough to describe the size of the Bamboo Saint deity!

You must know that a bamboo sage can have a bamboo leaf that is thousands of miles in size! It really is... one leaf, one world!

“Is that the deity of the Bamboo Saint?” Xu Ming secretly said, “It seems to be much more terrifying than what is described in the books!”

What was described in the book, after all, was not as shocking as what I saw with my own eyes!

The towering giant bamboo millions of miles high is simply unimaginable!

However, Xu Ming was not afraid: “Continue to chase and kill!”

Even if he catches up to the deity of the Bamboo Sage, Xu Ming has to catch him!

Moreover, Xu Mingyi is daring, and he has a plug-in in his hand – he really wants to think for a while, what kind of “unmatched” method is the legendary Bamboo Sage deity!

“From a distance, the appearance of this Bamboo Saint is suitable for a gun!” Xu Ming secretly said.

Of course, it’s just the “look” that is suitable for a gun barrel, not the “size” that is suitable for a gun barrel! —If the deity of the Bamboo Saint is really made into a spear, then how can anyone dance with a spear that is a million miles in size?

“Xu Ming, do you dare to chase after me?” The Bamboo Saint clone shouted.

The deity of the Bamboo Sage is also shaking slightly; it seems that as long as Xu Ming comes over, he will bear its anger.

“Haha, why don’t you dare!” Xu Ming laughed loudly, “Today, I will not only destroy your avatar, but also have a good time with your deity!”

“Just you, do you want to meet my deity for a while?” Bamboo Saint sneered, “Come on then, but don’t run away!”

“It looks like you are running away now, right?” Xu Ming sneered.

The distance between the Bamboo Saint clone and the deity is constantly shortening.

But suddenly, the escape speed of the Bamboo Saint clone suddenly slowed down—the essence of the source has been burned by this clone!

“Not good!” The face of the Bamboo Saint clone suddenly changed – it is still some distance away from the protection range of the deity! And in this position, the deity cannot rescue the clone!

And at this time, Xu Ming had already killed him in a hurry!

“Bamboo Sage, don’t think about escaping this avatar! Die!”

rumbling...

The long spear, carrying the might of thunder, rolled towards the Bamboo Saint clone.

“Xu Ming!” The deity of the Bamboo Sage in the distance also eagerly said, “If you dare to kill my clone, I will definitely be at odds with you!”

Inconsistent?

Xu Ming just sneered – Bamboo Sage is too naive to say this!

Besides, aren’t the human race and the monster race inherently incompatible?

“die!!”

Xu Ming didn’t stop his hand, and the spear savagely penetrated the avatar of the Bamboo Sage—this time, there was no more green light lingering on the avatar of the Bamboo Sage; obviously, after the source energy was exhausted, the Bamboo Sage could not be at all. Restore again!

“It won’t recover after all!” Xu Ming sneered, “Now, I think you can still live!?”

boom! boom! boom! ...

One shot after another; the Bamboo Saint clone had no power to fight back at all.

“Reincarnation black hole!”

The self-created god-level secret technique “reincarnation black hole” reappears!

This time Bamboo Saint’s clone was unable to dodge any longer, and was directly thrown into the black hole, crushed to the point where there was no **** left!

The deity of the Bamboo Sage is extremely furious – seeing the avatar and dying in front of the deity, can the Bamboo Sage not be angry?

Of course not!

“Bamboo Sage!” Xu Ming stood millions of miles away and looked at the million-mile-high Bamboo Sage deity from a distance, “Very angry?”

“Humph! Tiny ants!” The deity of the Bamboo Sage groaned angrily, and his voice traveled hundreds of millions of miles. “If you have the ability, come and fight me!”

Those demon clans who “resident” on the deity of the Bamboo Saint all flew out like locusts, both curious and shocked: “Someone killed the most core area of the demon clan?”

“Fight you in the past!?”

Although Xu Ming’s voice was not as loud as that of the Bamboo Sage, it was not difficult to make his voice spread across millions of miles!

Xu Ming’s answer was only one word: “Okay!”