

All My Disciples Are Kings

Chapter 24 Strong!

There are a total of four people on the Sunset Dynasty side.

The four of them are all at the peak of Zifu Realm.

Moreover, there is a killing intent surrounding her body!

Obviously, these four people were trained in the sea of corpses and blood.

At the same time, behind the four people, there are three men in black.

The man in black seemed to use a special treasure to cover up all the aura of his cultivation.

It makes people unable to feel its existence.

The leader said in a deep voice: "According to the agreement, our Sunset Dynasty occupies seven places in the Tianyuan Dynasty to participate in the Southern Blood Hell Trial."

Afterwards, he sneered and said, "Let's also take a look at the strength of the Southern Barbarian."

Among the other three domains, the Southern Region is far behind because of its overall strength.

It is called the Southern Wilderness by others.

The people in the southern wilderness are also called barbarians...

Tianming's eyes showed a hint of anger, but he could only hold back his anger.

Someone from the Tibetan Taoist Academy shouted angrily: "Barbarian? It doesn't mean how strong your Northern Territory is, right?"

Some sect forces snorted coldly and said: "Although there is a gap, I don't think the gap is too big, right?"

"Your Excellency is too big?"

The person in charge sneered and said, "Whether you have any doubts or not, why don't you give it a try?"

"Hmph, then let me try it!"

Immediately, Ming Yangzong Tianjiao rushed towards that person!

This Tianjiao of the Mingyang Sect is also a person at the peak of the Purple Mansion Realm, with one palm, the palm print has the power of Yang Yan!

A stream of flames is like burning everything!

Distorting the entire space!

"Okay! Ming Yangzong's Yang Yan Palm is really powerful!"

"The person on the other side looks down on us people from the Southern Region so much, I'm afraid it will suffer!"

"Mingyang Sect, it is also a top sect in the Southern Region!"

Ye Qiubai's face was serious.

In his opinion, the leader is not simple.

Just the evil spirit tempered in the sea of corpses and blood can make people feel suffocated!

And this kind of person, how could it be simple?

I'm afraid I will lose...

as expected!

The Yang Yan palm of Ming Yangzong Tianjiao approached, and the person from the Sunset Dynasty pointed out.

"Small tricks, break it for me!"

Suddenly, that evil spirit erupted from his fingers!

The palm print of Yang Yan was penetrated in an instant!

Ming Yangzong Tianjiao was taken aback for a moment, and just wanted to back away.

But he didn't want to, the other party came directly here!

That killing intent burst out with all its strength!

Directly enveloped the Mingyang Sect Tianjiao!

I saw Tianjiao of Mingyang Sect's eyes suddenly lost, and his face showed panic!

Even the sense of resistance disappeared immediately!

The people of the Sunset Dynasty sneered, and punched out!

Like a wild beast!

The momentum is terrifying.

Immediately, it landed heavily on the chest of Ming Yangzong Tianjiao!

Click click click!

In just a moment, there was the sound of sternum breaking!

At the same time, that day's pride is also spurting out blood!

The blood even contained fragments of internal organs!

Fly upside down like a kite off the line!

I saw Tianjiao of the Mingyang Sect fell on the ground and lost his breath.

Instant kill with one move!

Just a punch!

But the power of that punch made countless people feel frightened!

The power of this punch.

It is definitely not something that ordinary people at the peak of the Purple Mansion Realm can issue!

"How dare you kill my Mingyang Sect member!"

In an instant, an elder rushed out from Ming Yangzong's side!

The person who was killed just now is the next suzerain successor of their Mingyang Sect.

In order to cultivate him, how much resources Ming Yangzong spent.

And being killed now will cause Ming Yangzong to suffer heavy losses, and there may be a state of failure!

This is undoubtedly a huge blow to a top sect!

When the elders of Ming Yangzong made a move.

The people of the Sunset Dynasty also showed serious expressions.

After all, the opponent is a strong Qi Sea Realm.

The four gathered together and stood in the four directions of east, west, south, east, and north.

Four evil spirits soared into the sky at this moment!

Immediately began to blend.

A huge sea of blood filled this space!

The attack of the elders of Mingyang Sect is coming!

The four punched out at the same time.

That sea of blood turned into a giant **** fist, blasting towards the elder of Mingyang Sect!

Boom!

The moment of confrontation.

Blood is boiling!

The face of the elders of Ming Yangzong also changed drastically!

He thought that if he did it himself, no matter what, he could crush these people at the peak of the Zifu realm.

However, when the four of them joined forces, their strengths fused!

This is not as simple as addition, but the multiplication of strength!

Ming Yangzong elder felt that he was not facing four juniors!

But a big devil who killed countless people!

The strong murderous intent even affected the mind of the elder.

Heart trembling!

Puff!

When confronting each other, if you lose your mind for a moment, then the winner will be decided.

The elder Ming Yangzong's heart trembled instantly, and he was swallowed by that **** giant fist!

"ah!"

There was an extremely sharp scream!

Everyone looked at this scene and couldn't help but look terrified!

The peak of the Purple Mansion can crush the elders at the peak of the Qi Sea Realm?

Although four people shot together.

But the gap between Qi Sea Realm and Zifu Realm cannot be made up by the number of people!

But a moment.

The elder of Mingyang Sect was completely swallowed by the **** giant fist!

No life!

"Is that all?"

Looking at this scene, the elder of the Confucian Academy finally couldn't stand it anymore, and couldn't help frowning: "You guys are too presumptuous? It's just a normal exchange of knowledge, but it's killing people!"

After finishing speaking, the Confucian president whispered softly: "Breaking the devil!"

Suddenly, that wave of sound swept through the **** giant fist!

The giant fists scattered in a rush.

The body of the elder of Ming Yangzong also fell on the side of Ming Yangzong.

Someone cupped his fists at the elder of the Confucian Academy to express his gratitude.

The four members of the Sunset Dynasty retreated one after another, with blood dripping from the corners of their mouths, but they were unwilling and sneered.

"Do you southern barbarians only bully the small with the big?"

The elder of the Confucian Academy frowned.

The man in armor continued: "If the four of us are kept here in an equal state, I think the dynasty will not say anything, but..."

Speaking of this, the man couldn't help showing a sneer, and a murderous intent flashed in his eyes

"However, if we are killed in this way, I am afraid that the iron cavalry of our sunset dynasty will set foot in the southern region in the future!"

This is a threat!

Naked threats!

But everyone had to accept it!

There is no other reason.

Just because the Sunset Dynasty has bigger fists!

The Lord of the Sunset is the fourth superpower in the Four Regions Martial Arts List!

No one can accept the revenge of the Sunset Dynasty!

Even the elder of the Confucian Academy just snorted coldly and stopped attacking.

The dean of their academy, Qin Tiannan, is only ranked 26th, obviously not the opponent of the Sunset Dynasty.

What's more, the academy will not participate in secular disputes.

Ming Yangzong could only leave sadly at this moment.

The heir of the clan died, and the leader of the clan was also killed.

They are no longer eligible to participate in this trial.

At this time, the old man of the Tianyuan Dynasty said: "Everyone, the farce is over, and it's getting late. It's time to open the Blood Prison Secret Realm."

(end of this chapter)