

D Emperor 2741

Chapter 2741: I'll try

The ice platform contained a terrible chill, and even the master who controlled the divine power of the cold could not resist it. This caused the Dark Ice Clan and Lu Ming to stop.

"Why don't you go up? Take Bingyu Hanxin?"

The dark ice clan Tianjiao, who fought against Bingqing, roared, from their perspective, they did not see the ice platform, nor did they see the scene on the ice platform.

"There is a terrible ice platform here, dark sky, so that the two have been frozen, it is estimated that there are many evils."

A dark ice youth answered.

"what?"

The youth of the Dark Ice clan fighting with Bingqing, named Undercurrent, changed his face after hearing the words. After fighting with Bingqing, he gave up Bingqing and rushed towards the top of the mountain.

Bing Qing also rushed to the top of the mountain. As soon as the two reached the top of the mountain, they discovered the ice platform and a scene on the ice platform. Their faces also changed.

"You want to get Bingyu Hanxin, it seems that you can't do what you want."

Bing Qing laughed coldly.

"We can't get it, neither can you."

Undercurrent also responded with a cold face.

"is it?"

Bing Qing sneered, and flashed towards the ice platform.

Lu Ming's expression moved, but he didn't stop it. Since Bing Qing had seen the two dark ice clan who had been frozen, he dared to rush up, and he probably had some confidence.

Uh!

Bing Qing's figure was based on the ice platform, but as soon as he stepped on the ice platform, a layer of ice crystals immediately appeared on his body to freeze him.

"Holy Ice Armor!" Bing Qing shouted, his body glowing, and an armor emerged.

This is a snow-white armor, built like a cold ice. Once it appeared, it covered Bing Qing's whole person, and it blocked the terrible chill on the ice platform.

"Holy Ice Armor, a treasure of the Ice Soul Race, Holy Ice Armor!"

Undercurrent roared, his face was very gloomy, random, the undercurrent figure moved, and also rushed towards the ice table, the next moment, the undercurrent figure also fell on the ice table.

At the moment of falling on the ice table, the undercurrent was also covered with a layer of ice crystals.

"Ice Cold Warsuit!"

Undercurrent snorted, a suit appeared on his body, covering him and blocking the cold attack from outside.

The Dark Ice Clan and the Ice Soul Clan are all prepared, bringing great treasures and controlling them in the hands of Undercurrent and Bingqing.

Both of them blocked the chill outside, glanced at the cold eyes, then stepped out and walked towards the middle of the ice table.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The two of them seemed to be carrying mountains, their feet were heavy, and they stepped forward step by step. Every time they stepped on, the ice platform gave a violent roar.

The people of the Dark Ice tribe, and Lu Ming, watched dignifiedly.

It is strange to say that at the top of this mountain, those wild beasts did not rush up to attack them, very calm.

And Liu Shangkai and others, gathered together at the moment, fully defended those wild beasts, but did not have much casualties.

On the ice platform, the speed of ice clearing and undercurrents is getting slower and slower, and a layer of ice crystals appears on their suits and armor.

Obviously, the closer to the middle of the ice platform, the cold there became heavier and heavier, and even their armor could not resist.

However, the two did not give up and moved on, but it took a few minutes before they could go further. In the end, the two could hardly move.

On their armor and armor, the ice is getting thicker.

Click!

Click!

Suddenly, two consecutive clicks sounded, and a crack appeared on Bingqing's armor and the undercurrent's armor.

Their armor and suits were frozen.

The two's faces changed wildly. Although they were extremely unwilling, they never dared to move forward. They had a feeling that once they moved forward, their armor and armor would be broken, and they would both fall on the ice platform.

The two stepped on their feet, retired from their bodies, withdrew from the ice platform, and then used their magical powers to shake the ice on their bodies, and then took a long breath.

The ice platform and his party just now seemed to have experienced a great battle, which caused the two of them to consume their magical power very seriously. The two immediately took out a pile of divine crystals and began to recover.

After a while, the two talents recovered.

"Unexpectedly, this ice platform is so terrible that I can't get Bingyu Hanxin!"

Bing Qing sighed a long time, his face unwilling.

On the other side, undercurrents, as well as other members of the dark ice clan, are also very unwilling.

Bing Yuhan's heart was close, but they couldn't get it, and they were equally unwilling.

"It seems that your Bingpo tribe wants to get Bingyu Hanxin, but I am afraid it will be in vain!"

Undercurrent looked at Bingqing, taunting.

"Even if I Binghu Clan does not have Bingyu Hanxin, it is also one of the strongest races in the Qin Tianxing Realm, but your Dark Bing Clan can only hide in the dark, and only breathe."

Bing Qing laughed coldly.

This makes Undercurrent's face ugly to die, but unfortunately, it is.

Although the Dark Ice Clan has produced some talents in recent years, their overall strength is too far away from the Ice Soul Clan. They simply cannot fight the Ice Soul Clan and can only hide in the dark and wait for opportunities.

"Nine sons, maybe, I can give it a try!"

At this moment, Lu Ming suddenly sent a voice to Bingqing.

"Are you going to give it a try?"

Bing Qing was surprised, but immediately thought of Lu Ming's strange chain.

Lu Ming's cold chain was so shockingly cold that even he felt terrible and extremely strange.

"Maybe, let him give it a try!"

Bing Qing thought in his heart, and then said: "Bing Yu Han Xin, the chill is amazing, the storage ring can't be installed at all, and the storage ring will be frozen and broken. You must have special equipment to install it."

After that, a jade box appeared in Bing Qing's hands. The jade box turned red and exudes a hot breath. On top of the jade box, dense and mysterious runes were inscribed.

"If you take this jade box, if you can get Bingyu Hanxin, you can put Bingyu Hanxin into this jade box, which can isolate the coldness of Bingyu Hanxin."

Bing Qingdao.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded, and couldn't help thinking, Bing Yuhan's heart could freeze the storage ring, but it was quite similar to the ice-cold liquid.

After taking the jade box, Lu Ming stepped out and stepped towards the ice platform.

"What did the boy want to do? Does he want to climb onto the ice platform?"

"It's ridiculous, even the undercurrent, and the Ice Soul Clan can't go up. He still wants to go up. Idiots say dreams!"

"I guess it is the Bingyu tribe who can't get Bingyu Hanxin's heart. They are not willing to fight, but they just throw a hand. Unfortunately, this kid is about to be thrown on it."

Some people of the Dark Ice clan saw Lu Ming heading towards the ice platform, and could not help but ridicule and irony, and did not believe that Lu Ming could get Bingyu Hanxin.

Undercurrent glanced, and did not stop, he also felt that Lu Ming could not get Bingyu Hanxin.

However, he brought the dark ice clan's heavy treasure ice-cold body armor, but he couldn't stop the coldness of the ice platform. How could Lu Ming stop it?

Under the watch of everyone, Lu Ming took a few steps and landed on the ice platform.

Chapter 2742: succeed

After Lu Ming landed on the ice platform, he immediately felt a bitter chill, covering his whole body. This strong chill made Lu Ming feel terrified.

Lu Ming immediately turned to the cold divine power to resist, the situation was better immediately.

However, a layer of ice crystals still appeared on his body and slowly covered him.

"It turns out that this kid has cultivated the extreme cold power, but even the extreme cold power can't stop the cold on the ice table at all."

Undercurrent coldly.

The divine power he cultivates is equally trivial, not worse than the cold divine power, but still unable to resist the cold erosion of the ice platform.

"Ice Chain!"

Lu Ming thought, a chain of ice appeared.

Lu Ming did not use the ice chain that had refined the cold liquid, but used eight other ice chains.

He mainly wanted to give it a try, the other eight ice chains against this chill effect.

Eight ice chains flew and gathered together to surround Lu Ming.

"It turned out to be the secret technique of the cold attribute."

Undercurrent, and the arrogance of other dark ice tribes, the expression is all moving.

"Only by a mysterious technique of cold nature, I want to block the coldness of this ice platform and dream."

Undercurrent disdain.

Sure enough, as the undercurrents fell, the eight ice chains that enveloped Lu Ming were directly frozen, covered with a thick layer of ice, and then made a clicking noise. Then, the eight ice chains They crumbled together and disappeared into pieces.

"Oh, I knew that I couldn't stop the chill of the ice platform. I couldn't help myself."

Undercurrent taunted.

Lu Ming directly ignored the sound of the undercurrent. These eight chains could not stop the coldness of the ice platform. In his prediction, in the end, he could only rely on the chain that refined the cold liquid.

As soon as his thoughts moved, the chain flew out, and the chain surrounded it and enveloped Lu Ming in it.

"It's this trick again, this kid is still not giving up, ridiculous!"

"It just proved useless just now, and continue to use it, it's a fool!"

Several youths of the Dark Ice tribe successively mocked.

Lu Ming is a member of the Bingpo clan, and mocking Lu Ming is just mocking the Bingpo clan. They feel very happy.

However, at the next moment, their voice came to an abrupt halt.

Because this time, it is completely different from before.

This time, there was no ice on the chain around Lu Ming's body. The chain was creeping slowly, and there was no sign of freezing.

"How is this going?"

The youths of the Dark Ice Clan were dumbfounded.

Boom! Boom! Boom! ...

Then, Lu Ming stepped out, stepping very fast, taking more than ten steps in a row.

"Sure enough, this chain of ice can withstand the cold outside."

Lu Ming's eyes showed a happy look.

The chain of ice enveloped him in it, completely blocking the cold from the outside world, and he himself could not feel the slightest cold.

No hint of chill was revealed.

Boom! Boom! ...

Lu Ming stepped continuously, step by step, without any pause, and quickly took hundreds of steps. The distance he stepped out was already clearer than before, and the undercurrent was farther away.

"This... what's going on?"

"How is it possible? How is this possible? How could that kid not be afraid of the chill on the ice platform?"

"It's just a secret technique, how can it block the chill on the ice platform?"

The dark ice clan's eyes are round, and it's incredible.

Especially undercurrents, anger in the sky.

Just now, he also mocked Lu Ming, saying that Lu Ming was not overstretched, but now, Lu Ming had gone farther than him, and the face was almost crackling.

Bing Qing's eyes also lighted up, Lu Ming could go so far, beyond his expectation, he raised a glimmer of hope, hope Lu Ming can get Bingyu Hanxin.

Lu Ming's footsteps did not stop, stepping out step by step, after a moment, Lu Ming finally came to the center of the ice platform, above his head, Bingyu Hanxin.

Uh!

Lu Ming waved his hand, the ice chain flew out, and then wrapped the ice jade cold heart.

As soon as he entangled Bingyu Han's heart, Lu Ming felt an amazing chill, which had penetrated from the ice chain. Fortunately, this ice chain refined the mass of ice-cold liquid, otherwise it could not stop this. chill.

But now, Lu Ming is blocked.

"come in!"

Lu Ming took out the crimson-red jade box, and then manipulated the ice chain. With a pull, Bingyu Han's heart was slowly pulled and flew towards the jade box.

"Damn!"

"how is this possible?"

The people of the Dark Ice clan shouted, their envious eyes turned red.

"Hahaha!"

Bing Qing laughed indulgently.

He never imagined that this time Lu Ming invited them to come, which can play such a big role.

The reason why the Bingpo clan asked the 13 arrogances of Qin Tian to help them is to help them clean up the wild beasts, or to deal with other dangers. As for getting Bingyu Hanxin, they still have to rely on them The Tianjiao of the Bingpo tribe.

Unexpectedly, they Bingyu tribe could not get Bingyu Hanxin, but Lu Ming could get it.

Wow!

After all, Bingyu Hanxin smoothly entered the crimson jade box, Lu Ming immediately covered the jade box, the runes on the jade box glowed, forming a formation, sealing Bingyu Hanxin inside, Bingyu Hanxin on the inside The chill disappeared immediately, and the chill on the ice platform also greatly weakened.

Rumble!

At this moment, the entire ice table was shaken violently.

boom!

In the end, the whole ice platform burst into pieces and the gravel splashed.

"That is..."

At the moment when the ice table was broken, Lu Ming saw a piece of stone the size of a human head under the ice table and flew out.

These stones, rounded, actually emit a faint moonlight, like a round of bright moon.

Han Yue Shi!

Lu Ming was overjoyed, which was exactly the same as the legendary Han Yueshi.

Under this ice platform, there was actually Hanyue Stone. Lu Ming glanced and found six pieces.

Uh!

Lu Ming flickered and flew towards these cold moonstones.

"Kill the kid and take Bingyu Hanxin!"

The undercurrent shouted, and his figure burst out, rushing towards the landing.

At the same time, other members of the Dark Ice tribe also rushed towards the landing.

"Come on!"

Bing stared at the undercurrent and others early in the morning, and as soon as the undercurrent rushed out, Bingqing's figure also rushed out towards the undercurrent, and a sword light full of chills cut into the undercurrent.

The two fought fiercely.

Lu Ming, flashing in shape, grabbed a cold moonstone.

Han Yueshi, unlike Bingyu Han, has a warm heart and can't feel the biting ice cold at all.

After grasping, Lu Ming directly collected it into the storage ring, and then grabbed the other Han Yueshi.

In an instant, there were already three cold moonstones entering Lu Ming's storage ring.

By this time, the Dark Ice tribe had already been killed.

"Boy, hand over Bingyu Hanxin!"

"kill!"

More than a dozen Dark Ice tribes shot at the same time and launched a stormy attack on Landing Ming.

Chapter 2743: Six cold moonstones

More than a dozen masters of the Dark Ice Clan took action at the same time, and various attacks shrouded Lu Ming in an astonishing way.

"roll!"

Lu Ming shouted, and the ice chain swept out, blocking those attacks, while he himself threw a cold moon stone.

when! when! when! ...

The Dark Ice Clan's dozens of arrogant attacks, all bombarded on the ice chain, were all blocked by the ice chain, and the terrible cold on the ice chain went toward them.

The Dark Ice tribe has more than ten days of arrogance, and its face has changed wildly, and its body has retreated.

A layer of frost appeared on them, shaking with cold all over.

Even some of them were the weakest ones, which were directly frozen into popsicles, and then burst with a crash and fell on the spot.

"This..."

More than ten youths of the Dark Ice tribe showed horror. For a time, they dared not step forward.

Lu Ming was too lazy to care, his mind was all above Han Yue Shi.

The figure flashed continuously, and the last three cold moonstones were also collected one by one.

All six cold moon stones were put away by Lu Ming, who was very happy.

This trip is worth it.

Not only did he get six cold moonstones, but also refining the mass of ice cold liquid, Lu Ming had a feeling. The mass of ice cold liquid is not trivial, and its value is definitely above the six cold moonstones.

"Jiu Gongzi, Bing Yuhan is ready, let's go!"

Lu Ming shouted to Bing Qing.

"Want to go? Hand over Bingyu Hanxin, otherwise, you don't want to go either."

The undercurrent roared, his face covered with fierce colors, desperately launched a fierce attack on Bingqing.

For a time, Bing Qing was difficult to get out.

"On the basis of you native chickens and tile dogs, and you want to stay with us, I'm afraid it will be worse."

Lu Ming sneered and manipulated the chain of ice, flying towards the undercurrent and sweeping toward the undercurrent.

"roll!"

The undercurrent shouted, and the sword was cut out, chopping towards the chain of ice.

when! when! ...

After several collisions in a row, although the chain of ice was swayed by the undercurrent, the terrible cold above it diffused toward the undercurrent, letting the undercurrent's figure stiffen slightly.

His strength was originally between Bingqing and Bozhong. At the moment, his body was stiff, but Bingqing seized the opportunity, and the sword flashed, leaving a sword wound on him.

Undercurrent turned wildly and backed away, but Lu Ming again controlled the chain of ice and swept towards the undercurrent.

Lu Ming now, after all, is a little weaker, and the power of the ice chain cannot be exerted much. He can't fully exert the power of the ice liquid, if his cultivation ability can reach the true **** realm, There is absolutely no problem in defeating the undercurrent.

But even now, the coldness of the ice chain will still have a great impact on the undercurrent, making his body stiff and his movements slower and slower.

If there is only Lu Ming alone, Undercurrent can violently attack and defeat Lu Ming, but now, he still has an opponent.

Bingqing and Lu Ming cooperated, seized the opportunity to attack, the undercurrent could not resist, and was hit by several strokes in a row. Although they avoided the vital point, they were still hit hard and vomited blood and retreated.

"Damn, damn, this kid..."

Undercurrent swept towards Lu Ming with resentment, then shouted unwillingly: "Retreat!"

After all, the undercurrent turned and ran.

The other members of the Dark Ice Clan also followed the undercurrent and hurried toward the other side.

Bing Qing's eyes flickered a few times, and did not pursue, the most important purpose of this trip was Bing Yu Han Xin.

And with the strength of the undercurrent, he wanted to escape, he caught up and could not keep the other party.

"Jiu Gongzi, Bingyu Hanxin, here you are."

Lu Ming took out the jade box and handed it to Bingqing.

Although he was fiery to Bingyu Hanxin, he understood that this kind of treasure was not something he could touch now, and if he did not return Bingyu Hanxin, he would never be able to get out of this place.

Ice Soul Clan will not let him go.

For a treasure, it's not worth offending a big clan like the Bingpo clan.

And when Bing Yuhan's heart is returned, he will also get the friendship of the Bingpo tribe, which is more important for Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming, thank you, thank you. From now on, you will be my friend of the Bingpo clan."

Bing Qing ecstatic, took the jade box, put it away carefully, his face full of smiles.

"Then let's go back!"

Lu Ming said.

"Okay, go!"

Bingqing nodded, and Lu Ming rushed down the mountain, toward Liu Shanghai and others.

With the addition of Lu Ming and Bing Qing, their strength greatly increased, and they soon killed a **** road, washed down the foot of the mountain, and then went in the direction they came from.

Roar!

When they didn't run far away, a roaring sky roared from behind, it was Long Yin.

Far away, they saw that an ice dragon rose into the sky, yelling constantly, full of amazing grief.

"Ice Dragon wakes up, how is it possible?"

Someone exclaimed, his face pale.

Doesn't it mean that Binglong has to sleep at least half a month.

"It's the Dark Ice Clan, those crazy people, go away!"

Bing Qing shouted.

It's not difficult to guess, it must be a good thing for the Dark Ice Clan. The Dark Ice Clan must attack those Ice Dragons, so they wake the Ice Dragon. They don't want to clear them away and take away Bingyu Hanxin.

"Hurry up!"

The crowd flew with all their strength, exerting the speed to the extreme, like a flash of lightning, skimming the sky.

Behind, the ice dragon roared continuously, hovering in the sky, and then looked towards Lu Ming in this direction, twisting his body, chasing them after landing Ming.

"not good..."

"Ruined."

Many people's faces changed wildly.

That ice dragon, but the existence of the gods realm, you can shoot them to death with a slap.

"Ice Dragon was poisoned shortly after waking up, and his strength is definitely not at its peak."

Bing Qing spoke, but everyone's complexion did not get any better.

The ice dragon is in the God Realm, even if it is not in its peak state, they are not able to fight it.

However, the ice dragon is indeed not in the peak state, and the speed is not as fast as expected. Although the distance between them is getting closer, they have not caught up with them for the first time.

Both sides chased and fled, and flew towards their destination when they came.

However, although Ice Dragon didn't catch up with them for the first time, the distance between them was gradually getting closer.

A few days later, the distance between the two sides was already less than ten thousand miles.

In this way, it will not be long before it will be caught up.

"Nine sons, you go first, I will delay the ice dragon!"

At this moment, a youth of the Bingpo clan shouted loudly.

"Add me!"

"I am coming too!"

Several youths of the Bingpo tribe spoke in a row, with a determined meaning in their eyes.

"you guys..."

Bing Qing's eyes showed a trace of pain.

These youths of the Ice Soul Clan will certainly die without delay.

"Jiu Gongzi, Bingyu Han's heart is important, and the rise of my Bingbi clan is important. I sacrificed my life, what counted."

A young youth of the Bingpo clan shouted loudly.

"Okay, you go. From now on, your family is my Bingqing family."

Bing Qingdao.

"Thank you Nine Sons."

Randomly, a total of eleven Ice Soul Youth stopped and rushed towards the Ice Dragon.

Chapter 2744: There is another difficulty

The eleven of them were scattered, and they were far away from each other. In this case, they would be prevented from being killed by the Ice Dragon. If they were scattered, they would be able to delay for a while.

"go!"

Bing Qing roared, speeding up.

Soon after, I heard the roar of Ice Dragon from the rear.

However, after such a delay, when the ice dragon pursued again, the distance between them was extended to more than 100,000 miles.

So, after another seven or eight days, they were getting closer and closer to the exit when they came.

However, the ice dragon chased them down, and the distance between the two sides is getting closer.

If this continues, I am afraid that I have not yet reached the exit and will be caught up again.

"Nine sons, let's delay the ice dragon!"

"Let me go!"

Another young man of the Bingpo clan took the initiative to invite tassels.

Lu Ming secretly sighed, it is no wonder that the Ice Soul Clan can become one of the strongest races in the Qin Tianxing Realm. They are too united with each other.

This act of self-denial is impossible in Qin Tian's 13 cases.

"No, I have a plan. Now that we have Bingyu Hanxin, we can borrow those ice phoenixes and delay the ice dragon."

Bing Qing waved his hand, revealing a wise light in his eyes.

Lu Ming's heart moved, indeed it was.

Now they are not far from those places where the ice phoenix dwells. If there is no ice dragon to pursue them, they must choose to bypass the place where the ice phoenix dwells.

But now, Bing Qing intends to rush to the place where Bingfeng lives.

They did not change direction and rushed directly to Bingfeng's habitation.

Soon, they came to the habitat of Bingfeng.

Quack...

A series of tweets sounded, and on top of the icebergs, a huge figure rushed out. It was those Bingfeng, a total of nine.

Nine ice phoenixes stared at them with cold eyes, and waved their wings. They flew towards the landing.

"bring it on!"

Bing Qingfei was at the front and took out the crimson jade box.

When Bingfeng approached, he suddenly opened the jade box, exposing Bingyu Han's heart, and a icy coldness immediately appeared.

Quack...

Nine Bingfeng tweeted as soon as they saw Bingyu Hanxin's heart, revealing the color of terror, and stopped their bodies.

"go!"

Bing Qing quickly covered the jade box, and the crowd rushed straight over. The nine ice phoenixes did not dare to stop them. They watched as they rushed past.

After crossing the distance of Bingfeng, they continued to fly. Soon afterwards, they heard the roar of Bingfeng, the cry of Bingfeng, and the rumbling collision.

Bingfeng and Binglong really clashed.

When they arrived here, they were very close to the exit. Soon after, they returned to the place where they had come in. Bing Qing Lima took out the statue and began to pinch the seal.

The statue was suspended in the air, exuding a dazzling light. After a while, a vortex appeared in the void.

The exit was opened.

Roar!

But at this time, a long Yin sound came from afar, and the ice dragon came after it.

"Go, go!"

Bing Qing shouted.

"Go, go, go!"

Liu Shang kai and others from the Different Demon Academy rushed into the whirlpool first, and then others followed.

In the rear, the sound of Longyin is getting louder and louder, and they can even see the huge figure of Ice Dragon appearing in the field of vision.

Fortunately, almost all of them have gone out.

Lu Ming's figure flashed and rushed out of the vortex. Then, Bing Qing quickly put away the statue and rushed out of the vortex.

As Bingqing rushed out of the vortex, the vortex quickly disappeared.

Roar!

Finally, they could hear a violent sound of dragon chanting, and then there was a slight vibration on the light curtain where the vortex disappeared.

Huh...

Everyone often breathed out, and his heart was relieved.

They escaped.

Although some people were lost during this trip, Bingyu Hanxin was successfully obtained, and the people of Bingbi clan were full of smiles.

Of course, there are some exceptions, that is, people from the Xiemu Academy, especially Huya, Liu Shangkai.

During this trip, Liu Shangkai was brutally abused by Lu Ming and even oppressed by Lu Ming to kneel down in public. Such humiliation and shame made Liu Shangkai feel murderous as soon as he remembered it.

He secretly vowed that he must find an opportunity to avenge his hatred.

"Let's take a break and adjust the status. Next, we are afraid that we still have to pass."

Bing Qing ordered.

The people of the Bingpo clan were okay. Other people's faces changed when they heard this.

They all came out successfully, what are the difficulties?

"Jiu Gongzi, what do you mean?"

Liu Shang kai asked calmly.

This time, the mission was more dangerous than he thought, and he was also greatly insulted. He was already extremely unhappy. Now I heard that there are difficulties and his face is even more ugly.

"You guys, do you know the Chiyan tribe."

Bing Qingdao.

"The Chiyan tribe certainly knows that nowadays Qin Tianxingyu, who doesn't know the Chiyan tribe."

Liu Shang kai said.

"You should also know that the Chiyan Clan and my Binghu Clan are world feuds. I Binghu Clan wants to get Bingyu Hanxin, and the Chiyan Clan is naturally unwilling, so every time I Binghu Clan sends people into the ancestral land The Chiyan tribe will send people to block it!"

"This time, before we entered, we didn't encounter the Chiyan clan's obstruction. It's possible that they wanted to wait for us to come out so that we could wait for work. If I didn't guess wrong, the Chiyan clan would probably lie in ambush. On this way out."

Bing Qingdao.

Hearing Bing Qing's words, many people's faces were gloomy.

Next, they have to break out of the Chiyan clan's siege to be truly out of danger.

The only good news is that this way, only people under the age of ten thousand can enter. The Chiyan tribe must come in, and it can only be under the age of ten thousand. Go, they have to rush out of the siege, it should not be too difficult.

Immediately, everyone chose a place to sit cross-legged, took out the divine crystal and refined it, and adjusted the state to the best.

Lu Ming also took out some **** crystals and recovered.

In fact, he has a quantification formula, which stores a lot of divine power, and his state is always at its peak.

Of course, the word measurement tactics cannot be exposed, so he also pretends to be pretending.

After a day, everyone's state returned to the best, and the divine power reached fullness.

"Go!"

Bing Qing first took the lead and walked outside. Others followed, raising his attention to the extreme, always paying attention to the surroundings.

Soon, they walked half way, and they didn't encounter an accident, but they did not dare to care.

"Be careful!"

Suddenly, Bingqing roared.

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

Then, from the huge stones around them, the figure flashed and attacked one by one, killing them.

Fortunately, they always pay attention to the surroundings and keep up their spirits. Bing Qing reminds everyone that they have used all kinds of defensive means to defend the surroundings and block the attacks from all sides.

Chapter 2745: Not an opponent at all

When Lu Ming blocked all the attacks around them, their bodies flashed around, and a large group of figures appeared to surround them.

In front of them, a group of young people with red skin, all emitting a hot breath.

Chiyen tribe!

Many people's faces are dignified, and they are indeed the Chiyen tribe, and the number is staggering. There are seventy or eighty.

You have to know that only people under the age of 10,000 can enter here. The number of people entering the Chiyen clan has actually reached seventy or eighty.

Behind them, Lu Ming is not the Chiyen tribe, but the number is also staggering, and there are more than 70 people.

These people are of different races.

"Indestructible Sword Sect, there are immeasurable holy places!"

A young man from the Exorcism Academy exclaimed, the others also sink in their hearts.

They all recognized that these young people from different races, like them, came from the other seven sect forces of the thirteen sect of Qin Tian.

In addition, the indestructible Jianzong of the three overlords and the arrogance of the immeasurable holy land are all coming.

Everyone's heart has been sinking.

The difference between the two forces is too great.

Among the ancestral ancestors of the Ice Souls, they fought several battles and lost some combat power. Originally, their number added up to less than a hundred people. Now after losing some, there are only sixty people left.

And the number of the other party added up to almost one hundred and fifty, more than double their number.

"Bing Qing, hand over all your storage rings, I can let you go."

A gigantic Tianjiao sneered from the Chiyan tribe, his body was like a mass of burning iron, exuding a ray of magical fire, which was amazingly powerful.

"Yan Sen, if you have the ability, come over and get it yourself."

Bing Qing ice coldly opened, the cold on his body became stronger and stronger.

On him, the Bingbi clan has been through so many years, and finally got Bingyu Hanxin, how could he hand it over.

"Don't pay, do you really get Bingyu Hanxin? Today, you don't want to leave any of you, and shoot."

Yan Sen, the burly young man of the Chiyan tribe, waved his hand and gave the order.

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

The arrogance of the Chiyan tribe, the indestructible sword sect and other ancestors shouted, the momentum soared, and they rushed to the landing to slay them.

"Combine together and strike forward, as long as we rush out of this road, we will be saved!"

Bingqing roared, taking the lead, and killed the Chiyan tribe.

Sword qi, blooming from Bing Qing's hands, is extremely cold, and the layers of frost appear in the space.

"Carved insects tricks, make me!"

Yansen shouted and rushed towards Bingqing, bursting into a hot flame, the temperature of the space rose sharply.

Boom!

His double fists were constantly swayed, a fist like a magma, slamming toward Bingqing, and there was a snorting sound and a violent roar in the space.

A circle of fiery energy and ice-cold energy spread out.

The two men fought together, and Yan Sen's combat power was extremely terrifying, and he became a tie with Bing Qing.

At the same time, Lu Ming and them also suffered terrible attacks.

Ah! what!

There were several screams in succession.

The difference between the strengths of the two sides is too great. As soon as they met, Lu Ming was hit **** their side, and several people were killed.

Lu Ming's formation of their impact was also blocked.

Keng!

The sound of Jianming, resounding through the sky, a young man in black, with a ruthless face and extremely terrifying combat power, a sword was cut out, and a Tianjiao of the Ice Soul Clan was killed by him.

This is a natural pride of the indestructible Jianzong, and its strength is faintly stronger than that of Liu Shangkai.

On the other side, a young man in white robe is very elegant, but the fighting power is also terrifying.

This person is from an immeasurable holy place.

The most amazing thing is that within the Chiyan tribe, there are several strengths that are not under Liu Shang kai, even stronger than Liu Shang kai. Under the leadership of these people, Lu Ming has been defeated on their side and people are constantly being killed.

Boom!

A master of the Chiyan clan burst out with one punch, blasting a disciple of Kong Xuanzong into ashes.

A total of ten Heavenly Pride came to Kong Xuanzong. It has not fallen before. Now, it is the first one to die in battle.

"It won't work like this, we will go in batches, one can go one by one, you come with me."

Lu Ming shouted.

In this situation now, Lu Ming can no longer care about the Bingpo clan. He took the empty Xuanzong people and rushed to the side. Lu Ming rushed to the front, bursting out all the power, and the spear continued to pierce.

Two consecutive young people of the Chiyan ethnic group were assassinated by Lu Ming, and several young people of the Chiyan ethnic group retreated after coughing up blood.

"Boy, you are dead!"

A young master of the Chiyan clan stared at Lu Ming and killed him towards the landing.

With a pair of crimson gloves on his hands, he punched out several consecutive punches, and his hot punches rolled towards Landing Ming. Before the punches arrived, everyone felt that they were going to burn.

The long spear in Lu Ming's hand swept out continuously and collided with this person, but as a result, Lu Ming retreated several steps.

"Good fighting strength."

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed.

The fighting power of the Chiyan tribe is no weaker than that of Liu Shangkai. He collides head-on, and Lu Ming falls downwind.

"Boy, dare to kill my Chiyan people, die."

The young people of the Chiyan tribe began to speak terribly and continued to kill Lu Ming.

Lu Ming did his best to fight against each other, while An Hai and others formed a circle to resist attacks from all directions, but the situation was still precarious.

boom! boom! boom! ...

Lu Ming and the young people of the Chiyan tribe instantly confronted dozens of moves. Finally, Lu Ming stepped back and was completely suppressed.

"Boy, turn me into ashes!"

The young people of the Chiyan nationality shouted, and their fists were mad.

"Is it?"

At this moment, Lu Ming spoke indifferently, and then, a chain of ice flew out of him, winding towards the other party.

"Everywhere a chain will melt me."

The young people of the Chiyan tribe spoke indifferently, and did not put the ice chain in their eyes at all. With one punch, the fiery flames exploded towards the ice chain.

However, the ice chains did nothing, and rushed past.

"this is..."

The youth of the Chiyan tribe was shocked. Obviously, his fist strength actually had no effect on a chain of ice, so he was so shocked that the chain of ice had wrapped him around and then quickly tightened.

"Make me..."

The youth of the Chiyan tribe yelled, a crazy outbreak, and his body, like a furnace, had an astonishingly high temperature, and he was going to chain the ice.

However, the chain of ice did not matter at all, and it quickly tightened. The terrible chill directly extinguished the flames of the Chiyan youth, and then a layer of ice covered the Chiyan youth.

"Impossible, no no..."

The Chiyan youth roared in horror, and he couldn't even dream of it. Lu Ming actually controlled such a terrible ice, even his flames could be frozen.

Chapter 2746: Breakthrough

The young people of the Chiyan ethnic group were terrified. He felt that the blood was very hot, and he began to coagulate at this moment. His body was stiff and he could not move.

"Save me..."

The young people of the Chiyan nationality shouted in horror.

"kill!"

Lu Ming stabbed out with a single shot, and a gun pierced through it, killing this Chiyan tribe.

A Tianjiao, not weaker than Liu Shang kai, just fell.

"Boy, you are dead!"

"Damn!"

Immediately, there was a roar of roar, and many of the Chiyan tribes' arrogance looked at Lu Ming with anger.

The young man of the Chiyan tribe just now has a very unusual identity and talent in the Chiyan tribe. But now, he falls into the hands of Lu Ming, letting the people of the Chiyan tribe be murderous.

"go!"

Lu Ming shouted, and the chain of ice swayed continuously, and flew to the Siyan youths who besieged Anhai and others. Those young Yanyans were frightened and evaded.

An Hai and others also got out and joined Lu Ming and rushed forward together.

"Kill, that kid, you must die. Others can first surround him without killing, and kill the kid first."

Yan Yan, who fought Bing Qing, shouted.

Uh! Uh! ...

One by one, the young people of the Chiyan tribe rushed towards the landing in a frenzy.

boom!

In front of Lu Ming, there was a young man of the Chiyan tribe with a height of three meters, **** like a mountain, and slamming toward the landing.

"So strong!"

Lu Ming was shocked, and quickly hurled a gun to resist.

when!

The opponent's punching force was bombarded on the spear, and the spear vibrated violently. Lu Ming felt the pressure of a row of mountains and seas. When he pressed towards him, Lu Ming retreated suddenly, feeling that his arms were almost cracked and a spit of blood spewed out.

Qiang, this young man of the Chiyan tribe with a height of more than three meters, is strikingly strong. Lu Ming feels that his combat power is probably not weaker than Bingqing.

Among the Chiyan tribes, Tianjiao masters are so amazing that they are indeed the strongest race in the Qin Tianxing domain today, and undoubtedly they are also the strongest forces.

"Boy, I'm going to put you down, kill, and kill the one who didn't."

The young people of the Chiyan nationality, who were more than three meters tall, roared, and their fists continued to roar towards the landing.

At the same time, other Chiyan tribes also arrived and sang to the landing together, and Anhai and others killed.

bump! bump!

In the blink of an eye, there were two empty Xuanzong youths who were beaten into the air and turned into ashes in the hot high temperature.

"It's over, we're over!"

A young Emperor Xuanzong shouted in despair.

Faced with this situation, they will definitely die today.

At this time, Lu Ming also faced strong pressure.

The strong of the Chiyan clan is not only the young man of the Chiyan clan with a height of three meters, but also a few people behind him. Although not as good as the former, they are also terrible. They attacked the landing together and wanted to kill Lu Ming.

Lu Ming can only control the ice chains and entangle towards the other party.

However, the other party knows the strength of the ice chains, and naturally will not let Lu Ming succeed. As soon as the ice chains come out, their figure retreats, avoiding the ice chains.

Only the Chiyan youth, who was more than three meters tall, was fearless, imposing like a madman, and the whole body was filled with raging fire, and his fists continued to blast out, hitting the ice chain.

boom! boom!

The fiery punching force collided with the ice chain, but it did not go out, but flew the ice chain back.

The opponent's strength is too strong, and Lu Ming, the cultivation base is too low. After all, the power of the ice chain is limited. It is impossible to freeze the opponent across a large distance. The young people of the Chiyan tribe, who are more than three meters tall, are fully capable of blocking it.

"I'll block this strange chain and they will kill him!"

The young people of the Chiyan tribe, who are more than three meters tall, roared and launched attacks to specifically bombard the ice chains, while other masters of the Chiyan tribe killed Lu Ming.

Suddenly, Lu Ming's situation became precarious.

The others of Kong Xuanzong fell into two others. At this moment, Kong Xuanzong and Lu Ming left only five people.

The other four people, including An Hai and the long-faced youth, were seriously injured one by one, with a desperate look on their faces.

At this moment, the Ice Soul tribe, as well as several other sectarians, have suffered heavy losses, and people are constantly dying in battle. The number of people on their side is decreasing.

"What should I do, what should I do?"

Lu Ming's mind changed sharply and wanted to come up with a way out.

However, the difference in strength between the two sides is too great, even if Lu Ming wants to get out alone, it is difficult to do.

"Boy, I can only do it now."

At this time, Lu Ming knew the sea, and the sound of measuring the word sounded.

"Put it together? How do you spell it?"

Lu Ming quickly asked.

"Remember that I had absorbed the blood dragon jade in the secret realm of the dragon?"

Measure the word.

"Youlong Blood Jade, have you refined the energy of Youlong Blood Jade?"

Lu Ming said quickly.

"Yes, after all these years, I have refined all the energy of the Yulong Blood Jade, and I can now ferry it to you. This energy is very strong. Even if you cultivate five magical fires, it will be enough for you in a short time. Shocked into the realm of true god."

"It's true that during the war, it hit the realm and is extremely dangerous. If you are not careful, you may fall into a monster and explode to death."

Measure the word.

"Shock, you must shock, please give me the energy."

Lu Ming said quickly.

When he hit the realm during the war, he didn't do it all, he had experience.

"Okay, then you are ready to start."

As soon as the volume of Quanzijue's voice fell, Lu Ming felt that he knew the word 'quan' in the sea, which was shining. Then, a huge amount of energy directly poured out from the volume of Lizijue, and poured into Lu Ming's body. Among.

This energy, extremely pure, can be transformed into divine power in an instant.

"Refining, refining..."

Lu Ming's crazy operation of "The Ten Thousand Thousand Dao Judgments" began to refine, and this energy quickly transformed into Lu Ming's divine power.

The fire in Lu Mingdan's field grew stronger and stronger.

Almost only for an instant, Lu Ming's cultivation practice rushed to the eighth peak of the virtual **** realm.

Then with a bang, his body seemed to explode with a huge roar, his breath suddenly skyrocketing.

The Nine Heavy Virtual Realm.

It's just a breathing time, Lu Ming's cultivation behavior, from the Eightfold of the False God, to the Ninefold of the False God Realm.

"Breakthrough? How is it possible?"

Others were shocked, but they never thought that Lu Ming had actually made a breakthrough when facing such a situation.

"Even if it breaks through, it will die."

The young people of the Chiyan tribe, who were more than three meters tall, roared and screamed again at the landing. The other arrogance of the Chiyan tribes also screamed at the landing. There were nine masters who killed Lu Ming.

"kill!"

Lu Ming rushed into the sky with war, and his lances swept out constantly, colliding with each other.

However, even if Lu Ming's Xiuwei broke through to the Ninefolds of the False God Realm and collided head-on, it was still not the opponent of so many Chiyan tribes, and was still suppressed.

Only a breakthrough to the true **** realm can kill a **** path.

Chapter 2747: Break through the true God

"Chong, rush, rush, continue to rush!"

Lu Ming shouted in his heart, constantly refining energy, and cultivated towards the peak of the virtual **** realm, but it was not so easy to impact the real **** realm.

Kong Xuanzong's outer door stipulates that outer door disciples can become inner door disciples within one million years, but can still become inner door disciples. However, there are still many people who cannot impact the true **** realm within one million years. Visible, the difficulty of wanting to impact the real **** realm.

Even with the energy injection of the volume word formula, Lu Ming wanted to immediately hit the real **** realm, which was unrealistic.

"Come on, come on, use your strength to help me attack the true **** realm."

Lu Ming's eyes were full of madness.

His fighting intentions seemed to be burning up, with a spear, matching the chain of ice, and fighting against the top nine young people of the Chiyan tribe.

Although Lu Ming fell completely downwind, was continuously injured, and kept coughing up blood in his mouth, but for a time, he was resisted by him.

On the other side, under the leadership of Liu Shangkai, the youth of the Xiemo Academy battled with the indestructible Jianzong people. Liu Shangkai battled with the youth in black.

"Brother Xuan, why do you have to kill them all?"

Liu Shangkai gave a voice to the youth in black.

Tianjiao, the three great overlords, knew each other before.

"We have taken on different tasks and we naturally have to do our part."

The youth in black responded indifferently.

"Well, Brother Xuan, I gave up this task. As long as you guys show mercy, I can help you and take the opportunity to kill the kid."

Liu Shangkai sent a voice to the youth in black, and then looked at Lu Ming with murderous eyes.

Lu Ming actually broke through at a critical moment, which made Liu Shangkai's fear of Lu Ming deeper.

He wished to kill Lu Ming immediately, because Lu Ming's growth rate shocked him.

"You seem to want to kill that kid..."

The young man in black is full of interest.

"Yes, I tell you, that kid is from Kong Xuanzong, and his combat power is extremely terrifying. You have also seen that this talent has a virtual power and such a combat power. If it grows up, the arrogance of our three overlords may not be This person's opponent, I am not alarmist."

Liu Shangkai said.

The indestructible youth of Jianzong's black clothes, his eyes also flashed.

Lu Ming is the cultivation of the False God Realm. How could he not see it? To be honest, he was also in shock.

The virtual **** realm has such a combat power, and he has never seen it.

Kong Xuanzong was originally the top ten top ancestors. In the presence of such arrogance, it is indeed a huge threat to the three hegemonic forces.

"do you have any plans?"

The youth in black flashed his eyes and said.

"We pretended to fight, while fighting, we shifted the battlefield to the kid next to him. The kid's attention has always been on the Chiyan tribe and you. I absolutely can't think of it. I will shoot at this time."

"So, as long as I shoot suddenly, I can definitely kill this kid."

Liu Shangkai said coldly.

"Liu Shangkai, you are mean enough."

The youth in black sneered.

Liu Shangkai's face was ugly, but he hated Lu Ming, even if he was laughed at, he would kill Lu Ming.

"Okay, I promise you."

Youth in Black, and then voice the people of the indestructible Jianzong. At the same time, Liu Shangkai also ordered the people of the Astrology Academy to pretend to be at war, and slowly approached the landing Ming side, and soon approached Lu Ming side. Too.

At this moment, Lu Ming's cultivation practice has reached the peak of the Nine Heavy Levels of the False God Realm, and is making an impact on the True God Realm.

However, the true God Realm is indeed not that easy. Lu Ming has been hit several times in a row without success.

"Somewhat worse, still worse..."

Lu Ming always felt that he was still a little bit worse, and it was difficult to break that bottleneck.

If someone knows that he is attacking the true **** realm, and he is still fighting while fighting, I am afraid to laugh off his teeth.

You must know that other people's impact on the true divine realm must first be cultivated to the pinnacle of the ninth level of the virtual divine realm, and then prepare some natural materials and treasures, make all preparations, and then slowly succeed.

Moreover, the success rate is not that high, but there is no one to fight while striking the realm.

boom! boom!

Lu Mingyou and the people of the Chiyan clan blasted for several times in a row. His body shook and he couldn't stop retreating. There was a continuous overflow of blood in his mouth.

"It's now..."

At this moment, Liu Shangkai's eyes lit up.

Lu Ming's backward direction happened to be the direction on his side. This was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

Liu Shangkai didn't hesitate, he shot on the spot.

boom!

His runes glowed, and a huge black seal appeared in his hands, smashing towards the landing.

"Be careful..."

Measure the word quickly reminded.

Lu Ming was also shocked.

To be honest, he really didn't expect that Liu Shangkai would shoot him at this time, and his attention was all placed on the Chiyan tribe, the immortal Jianzong, and the immeasurable holy land.

At this juncture of life and death, he thought that Liu Shangkai would think about saving his life. Unexpectedly, Liu Shangkai would suddenly shoot him and want to avoid it. It was too late.

Lu Ming can only use "Nine Heavy Red Armor" to resist.

boom!

Liu Shangkai's large black seal bombarded Lu Ming with a huge roar.

The nine-fold red gold armor on Lu Ming's body shook wildly and then exploded. Lu Ming's body, like a cannonball, smashed towards a huge meteorite, smashing it all apart.

Even the people of the Chiyan group were shocked.

Liu Shangkai, wasn't he with Lu Ming? Why did he suddenly attack Lu Ming?

But for just a moment, there were two masters of the Chiyan tribe who rushed to the meteorite smashed by Lu Ming and wanted to kill Lu Ming completely.

But at this moment, an amazing breath broke out in the meteorite.

This breath was terrible and formed a powerful pressure that made everyone feel like a mountain.

Buzz!

A spearman, as big as a mountain, swept out and swept towards the two Chiyan masters.

bump! bump!

The two Chiyan masters, even if the reaction did not come over, were bombarded with guns.

"how is this possible?"

Others were shocked.

The two Chiyan masters, although not as powerful as Liu Shang kai at this level, were not much different, and were actually killed directly.

boom!

That meteorite, with a roar, a figure rushed out directly, it was Lu Ming.

At this moment, Lu Ming's body was boiling with divine power, burning like a flame, and a strong coercion was constantly emanating.

True God, this is the coercion of True God Realm.

"Breakthrough, this kid, broke through again!"

Someone shouted inconceivably.

"God, what's going on?"

No one can believe their eyes.

Just now, didn't Lu Ming break through, how did he break through again?

A breakthrough, in the past, it is possible that Lu Ming's original cultivation practice was at a peak. The breakthrough is normal, but continuous breakthroughs, and it is from the virtual **** realm to the true **** realm. How is this possible?

Chapter 2748: Kill Liu Shang kai

"This this..."

Liu Shangkai's eyes widened and he thought he was dreaming.

He slammed Lu Ming, not only did he not kill Lu Ming, but instead of dying, Lu Ming broke through, and he felt his brain was in a daze.

"Liu Shangkai..."

Lu Ming's cold eyes swept to Liu Shangkai, and the cold killing, without concealment, caused Liu Shangkai to shudder.

"Liu Shangkai, by the way, I would like to thank you, I can't break through without the blow you just made, ha ha!"

Lu Ming sneered.

He didn't panic. This was indeed the case just now.

Liu Shangkai's blow turned out to be a help for Lu Ming, which allowed Lu Ming's cultivation practice to hit the true **** realm in one go.

"you..."

Hearing Lu Ming's words, Liu Shangkai almost spit out blood, which was angry.

Instead of killing Lu Ming in one blow, he became Lu Ming's help and helped him break through his cultivation behavior. He wished to slap himself.

"For the sake of "repaying" you, I will personally send you on the road!"

Lu Ming said indifferently.

"What's the breakthrough, kill!"

The young man of the Chiyan nationality, who was more than three meters tall, roared and slammed towards the landing.

He exploded with all his strength, blasting two punches, two fierce punches, rolling towards the landing Ming.

Faced with this blow, Lu Ming looked indifferent and swept out directly.

boom!

The lance collided with the fist strength, the fist strength burst directly, and the guns kept on blasting towards the young people of the Chiyan ethnicity who were more than three meters tall.

The other party's face changed wildly, struggling to resist, but as a result, his body suddenly retreated, and his arms exploded into pieces.

"Your strength?"

The young people of the Chiyan nationality, who are more than three meters tall, have round eyes, and their faces are incredible.

In one move, Lu Ming just hit a random shot and hit him hard.

Lu Ming just broke through the real **** realm, and his strength has improved. Why is it so big?

A person's combat strength is determined not only by the strength of the divine power, but also by divine skills and secret techniques.

Although Lu Ming's cultivation base has broken through, there is no breakthrough in magical skills and the like, and the combat power cannot soar.

Where did he know that Lu Ming had five Divine Fires in his body, possessing five Divine Powers, and cultivated as a breakthrough, five Divine Fires, and Five Divine Powers, all following the breakthrough, and his Divine Power skyrocketed, naturally more.

The combat power has also exploded several times.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, armed with a spear, and slayed towards the strong of the Chiyan clan.

call out! call out! call out!

A dreadful spear bursts out, and it is stronger than before, I don't know how much.

Those Chiyan youths, including those with a height of more than three meters, tried their best to resist.

However, the gunman passed through the cave. Except for the young people of the Chiyan nationality who were more than three meters tall, the other Chiyan nationality, a total of six masters, died.

All were assassinated by Lu Ming.

Young people of the Chiyan nationality, who are more than three meters tall, also coughed up blood and retreated, causing more serious injuries.

"This this..."

Seeing this scene, Liu Shangkai almost scared to death.

Among the arrogance of the Chiyan clan just killed, there is no weaker than him, but now, Lu Ming is easily killed.

"Go, go!"

Liu Shangkai shouted in his heart, turned around and left.

"Go, where do you want to go?"

How could Lu Ming let Liu Shangkai escape, and he would not kill the others, but Liu Shangkai must die.

Lu Ming performed the nine-day Kunpeng technique, his body flashed and chased towards Liu Shangkai quickly.

Taking Lu Ming's current practice as an example, the Jiutian Kunpeng technique is performed at a speed that is too fast. After a few flashes, he caught up with Liu Shangkai.

"Lu Ming, you dare to kill me, the Xiemo Academy will not let you go..."

Liu Shangkai shouted hysterically.

"moron!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently and swept out directly.

A huge spear blasted Liu Shangkai.

what!

Liu Shangkai roared, covered with runes, he tried desperately, burned his divine power, condensed a **** seal, and roared towards the landing.

This is his strongest blow in history, just to save his life.

boom!

Dayin and Lu Ming's guns collided together, and Dayin shattered directly, the guns swept on Liu Shangkai, Liu Shangkai screamed, his body was blasted, and hit a huge meteorite. The bones on his body did not Knowing how many roots were broken, it was already seriously injured and dying.

When Lu Ming was at the eighth level of the False God, he collided head-on and was not Liu Shangkai's opponent. However, Lu Ming's current practice is to break through to the weight of the True God and his combat power has skyrocketed, which has been able to crush Liu Shangkai.

"Send you on the road..."

His eyes looked indifferently towards Liu Shangkai, and he shot out.

"No!"

Liu Shangkai shrieked screamingly. At this moment, he regretted that he was dying. He regretted why he attacked Lu Ming. Not only did he not kill Lu Ming, he also helped Lu Ming break through his cultivation practice, and even took his own life.

Unfortunately, there is no regret medicine in the world.

A long gun stabbed and Liu Shangkai was killed.

"Go, go!"

At this moment, the young man in black who could not destroy Jianzong shouted in horror, turned and ran.

Others follow.

"Kill, kill, kill!"

Lu Ming Changxiao, the divine power in his body, broke out in full swing, and the war intentions went to night.

Lu Ming seems to be a **** of war, holding a spear and killing in a vertical and horizontal direction.

The guns flew continuously.

puff! puff! ...

In an instant, there were ten Chiyan tribes, six Winged Demon Academy, and six Tianjiao, the immortal Jianzong, were killed.

The Chiyan tribes who besieged Anhai were even killed.

At the moment, Kong Xuanzong left three people.

Anhai and the other three were the highest, but they were all wounded and the others died.

This is also a master of the Chiyan tribe, such as the siege of Lu Ming and the siege of Anhai, their combat power is not particularly strong, otherwise, they will not survive.

The three of Anhai looked at Landing Ming in shock.

Lu Ming continued to kill the Chiyan clan, Jianzong, and countless people in the Holy Land.

Happy, very happy.

Before, he had been suppressed, to be honest, he suffocated very much, but at this moment, he completely burst out that suffocation and released it, only to feel extremely happy.

These people, crushed by him, one by one, died in Lu Ming's hands.

"Retreat, rewind!"

Tianjiao, the Chiyan tribe who fought against Bingqing, saw this scene and knew that nothing could be done. Lu Ming's combat power was too strong. The people on the scene were unmatched. If they continued like this, they would all die.

The Chiyan tribe, the immortal Jianzong, the people of immeasurable holy land gathered together, and desperately rushed out of this road.

However, Lu Ming apparently did not want to let them go like this, chasing and killing the past with guns, **** killing all the way, leaving corpses all the way.

In the end, the Chiyan tribe, the immortal Jianzong and other sects, left a total of white corpses.

The other party had a total of about 150 people, and only 50 people were left, running desperately. At this time, Lu Ming stopped to hunt down.

Behind, Bingqing and others chased.

Their situation is also miserable.

Now, the Ice Soul clan and other Zongmen people add up, and there are about 30 people left, and everyone else is dead.

Chapter 2749: Chiyan people want to get people

This battle is too tragic.

"Brother Lu, this time, thanks to you."

Bingqing solemnly thanked Lu Ming for a fist.

This trip to the ancestral land of the Bingbi clan was really thanks to Lu Ming.

Without Lu Ming, most of them would not get Bingyu Hanxin.

If there is no Lu Ming, even if they are lucky to get Bingyu Hanxin, I am afraid they will die in the hands of the Chiyan tribe.

"Brother Bing, you're welcome. Since I took this task, I will naturally try my best. Let's go out!"

Lu Ming said.

Then the crowd rushed outside.

In the starry sky outside this road, the strong of the Ice Soul Clan and the strong of the Chi Yan Clan are still facing off.

There are dozens of people on each side, and they are the top masters of the Ice Soul Clan and the Chi Yan Clan. Each one is a terrorist existence.

"In my opinion, you Bingpi tribe don't have to wait any longer, you don't have to worry about it, your people certainly won't get Bingyu Hanxin, even if you get it, you will all die in the hands of my Chiyan tribe."

A sneer ridicule of an old man of Chiyan.

"You are too happy now. Don't wait to bite off your tongue and reach for your face."

A strong man from the Bingpo clan responded.

"Oh, don't give up, then wait to see."

The Chiyan clan sneered, with an expression on his chest.

Many masters of the Bingpo clan are very uncomfortable.

In the eyes of the Chi Yan tribe and the indestructible sword sect before the arrogance of the ancestors, they looked at them in large numbers and many masters. If Bing Qing and others met, the consequences would be really unpredictable.

They are actually very worried.

Time passed slowly.

"Out!"

Suddenly, someone yelled, their eyesight was very good, and they saw a figure rushing towards the outside quickly in that passage.

"It's the Chiyan people!"

"Haha, it's the arrogance of my family. It seems that your Bingbi Clan has been wiped out by the whole army."

Seeing the people of the Chiyan tribe, several masters of the Chiyan tribe laughed, thinking that it was the Chiyan tribe who killed the Bingpo tribe, and then came out.

Even the masters of the Bingpo clan think so.

Their faces are very ugly.

"No, it's wrong..."

Suddenly, a middle-aged man of the Chiyan tribe exclaimed. The others felt a shock and couldn't help but watch carefully. When they watched carefully, they found that the situation was wrong.

The number of the Chiyan tribe, the immortal Jianzong and other sects is much smaller.

When I went in before, there were about 150 people, but now, at a glance, there are only about 50 people.

And each one was ragged and the breath was not steady, and many people still had injuries on their bodies, with panic and panic in their eyes.

This is completely like a defeated soldier.

When the Chiyan clan, the indelible Jianzong's arrogance, saw the power of the Chiyan clan outside, one by one showed ecstasy and rushed out of the meteorite area.

A few Chiyan clan strongmen waved their hands and enveloped them with divine power so that they could survive in the starry sky.

"What's going on? What about people, other people?"

A red-haired old man of the Chiyan clan shouted.

"Dead, all dead."

A young man of the Chiyan nationality replied in a crying voice, and his eyes were still frightened.

Before Lu Ming was so powerful, he killed him all the way, he almost died in Lu Ming's hands, and he was almost scared to pee.

"Dead? How is it possible? What happened inside? Yan Sen, what happened?"

The old man of the Chiyan tribe looked at Yan Sen, his body breathing amazingly.

"An empty Xuanzong called Lu Ming's kid, he killed many of our masters, all because of him."

Yan Yan gritted his teeth.

"Empty Xuanzong? Lu Ming?"

Others were shocked in their hearts. Naturally, they didn't hear anything about Lu Ming, but they were probably able to guess what happened.

Kong Xuanzong, a man named Lu Ming, killed the Chiyan Clan, and the Sect, such as Jianzong, did not extinguish a lot of arrogance.

However, Kong Xuanzong, there is such a strong man?

You must know that this time you entered it, all of them were less than 10,000 years old. The arrogance sent by the major forces is already the strongest group of people under the age of 10,000.

Who can sweep?

"Lu Ming?"

The strong men of the Chiyan tribe recite the name, and there is a cold murder in their bodies.

The people of the Ice Soul clan are ecstatic.

It seems that this time they won a big victory, it is their Bing Po tribe?

"Unexpectedly, Kong Xuanzong actually had that kind of arrogance. This time we spent a great price to invite the six arrogances, please be right!"

"Good, good, especially Kong Xuanzong."

Some strong people of the Ice Soul Clan are talking in a low voice.

"coming!"

Suddenly, a strong man of the Ice Soul Clan looked forward. Lu Ming, Bing Qing and others in the meteorite road ran towards this side.

"It's him, the kid, Lu Ming."

Yan Sen pointed his finger at Lu Ming, and his eyes were unbearable.

All eyes are on Lu Ming.

"Dare to kill me so many people of Chiyan tribe, I really do not know life and death, this person, I Chiyan tribe want."

An old man of the Chiyan tribe opened his mouth indifferently, stepped out, and walked towards the intersection of Meteorite Road.

However, in the meteorite road, it is not felt.

Lu Ming naturally also saw the strong people of the Chiyan clan. Their figures stopped one after another, and did not go out.

"Boy, get out of here and go back to the Chiyan tribe with your husband to explain your crimes."

The old man of the Chiyan tribe sternly said.

"Old guy, your head is amused, and you have the ability, come and get me, I will stand still here."

Lu Ming stood on a meteorite and looked at the Chiyan clan disdainfully.

This made the Chiyan tribe more cold with eyes.

"This place is the ancestral land of my Bingpo tribe. I want to get people here. You Chiyan tribe, I am afraid I don't have this skill."

A strong man of the Bing tribe also spoke indifferently and stepped out in one step, standing against the old man of the Chiyan clan, and the extremely cold ice burst out.

Rumble!

The breath of the two confronted each other, and the heat and cold collided, and a violent explosion erupted in the middle.

"No one can stop the people I want from the Chiyan Clan. You Ice Clan, do you want to fight with my Chiyan Clan?"

Sen Yan, the old man of the Chiyan tribe.

Some strong members of the Bingpo clan are all sinking.

It is extremely unfavorable for the Ice Soul Clan to fully fight against the Chiyan Clan. For Lu Ming, is it worth it?

They couldn't help but hesitate.

"Elder, we have already obtained Bingyu Hanxin. This time, it was only by Lu Ming that I got Bingyu Hanxin, Lu Ming, which has great gratitude to my family."

Bing Qing quickly sent a voice to the elders of the Bingpo tribe.

"What? Bingyu Hanxin got it."

Upon hearing this, the elders of the Bingpo clan were ecstatic in their hearts.

Chapter 2750: Repel Chiyan

Originally, the elders of the Ice Soul Clan did not have any confidence in whether they could get Bingyu Hanxin this time. After all, in the past years, the Ice Soul Clan sent people to the ancestral land more than once, but they all returned empty-handed. It was a heavy loss once.

This time, sending people in was a bit of luck. Unexpectedly, this time I really got Bingyu Hanxin, and it was all based on Lu Ming.

Lu Ming, to help the Bingpo tribe get Bingyu Hanxin, this is a great kindness, he, Bingpo tribe must protect.

The elders of the Bingpo clan looked at each other, and they saw the firmness in each other's eyes.

"This person is a guest invited by my Bingpo clan. If you want to move him, you are the one who moves me Bingpo clan. If you want to go to war, then go to war. I Bingpo clan, no fear of people!"

The strong man of the Ice Soul Clan opened his eyes, his eyes firm, full of strong fighting will, and he did not give in.

This made the old man of the Chiyan clan gaze slightly, and did not understand why the Bingpo clan was so strong.

"It seems that you Ice Clan are going to be buried with this kid, then you are all done."

The elders of the Chiyan tribe are very strong, with red hair and long beards fluttering. They are covered with red iron like red iron, and the terrible high temperature continues to spread out.

boom!

Suddenly, the old man of the Chiyan clan shot and punched the strong man of the Bingpo clan.

"Ice Sword!"

The strong man of the Bingpo clan has no fear, and he also shoots. Binghan's biting sword light has sealed this starry sky.

The two sides launched a fierce collision, this starry sky boiling, terrible strength, roaring hundreds of millions of stars.

"Ice Soul Clan, you are looking for death."

Other strong people of the Chiyan clan also screamed, and a terrible breath bloomed, such as the eruption of volcanoes, and they were slain towards the strong men of the Ice Soul clan.

"kill!"

Many elders of the Bingpo clan shouted and killed each other.

There are dozens of masters on both sides of the Chiyan Clan and the Bing Po Clan, and they are fighting together at this moment. This starry sky is plunged into chaos.

"What a terrible strength..."

Standing inside the Meteorite Road, Lu Ming watched the battle outside and jumped inwardly.

The strength of these strong men is really amazing, much stronger than them.

One of these strong men, just one trick, can make him crush bones.

The gods, these strong men, are undoubtedly all gods, and they are not ordinary gods. I am afraid that the weakest are the pinnacle gods.

As for whether there is a strong king of God, Lu Mingxiu is too weak to see at all.

Because whether it is the pinnacle **** or the **** king, they are much stronger than him. In his heart, there is no concept.

The two sides fought together, and the fighting became more and more intense, but there was a large barrier inside the Meteorite Road. The strength outside did not affect them at all.

"Boy, this is nothing more than a slapstick. It's not too strong. Don't be too surprised. The master that the old lady saw in the first place can smash a star with a slap. That's the master, but the real one. Peerless powerhouse, that kind of power is shocking, shit!"

In the knowledge of the sea, the sound of the word measurement tactics sounded, and it was obviously full of disdain for the masters who played outside.

Lu Ming pouted, speechless.

Liang Zijue is talking about the peerless strongman in the vast universe, which is too far away from him. Lu Ming's current target is these outside masters.

He looks forward to the day when he can reach such a point that he can travel the universe through the flesh.

bump!

The fighting is getting more and more fierce. A strong man of the Ice Soul Clan is hit, his body is flying for millions of miles, and he vomits blood, while a strong man of the Red Flame Clan takes the opportunity to kill him.

"Frozen world!"

The strong men of the Ice Soul Crowd roared, the divine power was burning, and a terrible cold wave erupted from him. The starry sky in a thousand miles was directly blocked by ice, forming a huge ice block.

The strong man of the Chiyan clan was also blocked in by ice. He showed a shocked look and burned his divine power frantically, breaking through the ice, but the breath also subsided and was obviously injured.

puff!

On the other side, a strong man of the Chiyan clan, one arm was cut off by the strong man of the ice soul clan, and blood was scattered in the starry sky.

The **** battle continues.

"This is my ancestral land of the Bingpo tribe. You Chiyan tribe can't run wild."

The strong of the Ice Soul Clan growls.

"Do you really want to fight with us for this kid?"

The strong of the Red Flame Clan roared.

"Why fear a battle?"

The Ice Soul Clan responded.

Although the Chiyan tribe is stronger than the Bingpo tribe, they really want to fight with all their strength. It is not known who will kill the deer.

"you guys..."

The strong of the Chiyan tribe is also helpless.

They said that they would start a full-scale war with the Ice Soul Clan, but it was just a talk. Where would the war really start, the war would only hurt both sides.

Today, the situation of the Qin Tianxing domain is extremely complicated. Although the Chiyan tribe is strong and is known as the strongest race in the Qin Tianxing domain, the 13 cases of the Qin Tianxing occupy nearly half of the territory of the Qin Tianxing domain, and their strength is even more terrifying.

Although a single sect, no sect has the strength of a sect, comparable to the Chiyan tribe.

However, as long as several sects join forces, and even only two overlord sects join forces, they can match the Chiyan tribe.

If the Chiyan Clan and the Ice Soul Clan are at war and both sides are injured, the 13th Qin Tian will definitely take action immediately, destroy them, and seize their territory.

Suddenly, the face of the Chiyan clan changed, looking towards the starry sky in the distance. In that direction, there was a rainbow of light, flying at a very fast speed towards this side.

"No, there are masters of the Bingpo tribe again."

The face of the Chiyan tribe changed.

"Retreat, first retreat today, that Kong Xuanzong's kid, walk outside later, don't be seen by my Chiyan tribe, once seen, kill!"

An old man of the Red Flame tribe roared and began to retreat.

The powerhouses of the Chiyan clan, with the Chiyan clan and the indestructible sword sect and other remaining arrogances, turned into a rainbow of light and flew to the distance.

The masters of the Ice Soul Clan did not pursue them.

The people from the Chiyan tribe are very strong, and they are strong in the God Realm. They insist on chasing, and they will also suffer heavy losses.

Uh! Uh! ...

In the distance, a rainbow of light flew over, revealing his figure, all masters of the Bingbi clan.

"The Chiyan tribe smashed and ran fast..."

A big man of the Ice Soul cries.

"Nine sons, come out!"

At this moment, someone looked at Bingqing and Lu Ming them.

Bingqing nodded and flew out of the meteorite road. Immediately, a strong man of the Ice Soul Clan enveloped them with divine power.

"Nine sons, did you really get Bingyu Hanxin?"

Someone inquired that the strong of many ice souls looked at Bing Qing with fiery eyes.

"Yes, it's true, you elders please see."

Bing Qing nodded, took out the jade box, opened the jade box, revealing Bingyu Hanxin, a terrible chill came out.

"Bingyu Hanxin is really Bingyu Hanxin. It is exactly the same as recorded in my family's classics. God bless our family!"

An old man of the Ice Soul clan with wrinkles on his face sighed in the sky.