

D Emperor 2821

Chapter 2821: Gathering of factions

"You, you said you wouldn't kill me."

Hearing Lu Ming's words, the middle-aged man showed a terrified look and shouted in horror.

"I said I wouldn't kill you myself, and I didn't say that I wouldn't let others kill you, ball, kill him!"

Lu Ming waved his hand.

"Ah, you must not die, you have no words..."

The middle-aged man roared angrily, turned and ran.

However, he is only a devoted practice of God, where is the opponent of the ball, caught by the ball, beheaded a few times.

Then, Lu Ming went up and completely resolved the old man named Hong.

"treasure..."

Lu Ming whispered, showing an expression of interest.

Anyway, nothing is better, it is better to take a look.

Immediately, Lu Ming flew past according to the position of the big man.

However, Lu Ming maintained a sense of vigilance, condensed his breath, slowed down, and headed over there.

...

At this moment, in a place more than ten thousand miles away from Lu Ming.

Here, there is a lush forest, ancient trees towering.

The strange thing is that in the middle of this forest, there are no trees. From a distance, you can see the area here, which is some stone buildings.

But the distance is too far, so it's not very real.

At this time, there was a group of people confronting outside the forest.

This group of people was divided into four groups.

If other people see it, they will be surprised.

Because of these four groups of people, the beginning is amazing.

Immortal Jianzong, Alien Academy, immeasurable holy land.

The last group of people is the Bingpo tribe.

For every force, hundreds of people were present.

"Everyone, this place was discovered by my alien academy first, and should belong to my alien academy. What do you mean by this?"

In the Xiemo Academy, a young man in purple robe said indifferently.

This young man in purple robe is a holy son of a strange demon academy, with great strength.

"It's ridiculous, you found it first, and it's yours? It's an unowned thing, and everyone has a share."

In the immortal Jianzong, there is also a young man who speaks.

This young man is a holy son of the indestructible Jianzong, and his identity and strength are not worse than those of the purple robe of the Xiemo Academy.

"It's true, since you haven't won the alien academy yet, anyone in that treasure can fight for it!"

In the immeasurable holy place, there is also a son here, who spoke coldly, said nothing, and looked fiercely at the area in the middle of the forest.

They can clearly feel that the energy between heaven and earth is constantly converging towards the area, and there seems to be something that is constantly absorbing the essence of heaven and earth energy.

There are definitely treasures in there.

The people of the Bingpo tribe did not speak, but their attitudes explained everything.

The young men in Zipao of Winged Magic Academy and others looked ugly.

They knew that it would be impossible for Yimo Academy to swallow here today.

"Then what should you do?"

The purple robe said coldly.

"Simple, in this forest, there are terrible demons, and it is not so easy to pass. We, the four parties, rely on our own abilities. Whoever can get the treasure will belong to whoever, everything speaks with strength."

Immortal Jianzong's son smiled faintly, full of confidence.

"Okay, then do that."

The young man in the purple robe of the Winged Demonic Academy had no choice but to promise.

"Who?"

Suddenly, the young man in the purple robe of the Winged Demon Academy drank coldly, his eyes sharp, looking in one direction.

Other masters also looked at the past if they felt something.

"I didn't expect to be discovered so soon."

Between the branches of an ancient tree, Lu Ming touched his nose.

He didn't arrive long after that. As soon as he came, he saw the Quartet confronting. He wanted to hide in secret in the dark and observe the situation. He didn't expect to be noticed directly.

The young man in the purple robe of the Winged Demon Academy has an amazing sense.

Since it was discovered, there was nothing to hide, Lu Ming flew out directly.

"Lu Ming!"

As soon as Lu Ming flew out, there was a surprise voice in the Bingpo clan, but it was Bingqing clan's nine son Bingqing.

"Brother Bingqing!"

Lu Ming smiled. Bing Qing had been discovered when he was in hiding.

"Brother Lu, I didn't expect that we would meet here."

Bing Qing laughed.

"You are Lu Ming, Kong Xuanzong Lu Ming?"

Suddenly, a cold gaze looked at Lu Ming, then, a gloomy voice sounded.

Lu Ming trained his voice to go to the past and found out that it was the young man in purple robe from the Xiemo Academy.

"Yes, I am Lu Ming."

Lu Ming answered lightly.

"Okay, very good, I was looking for you, but you brought it to your door, my brother Liu Shang kai, died in your hands?"

The young man in the purple robe said indifferently, and the cold murderous opportunity came out.

"It turns out that you are Liu Shangkai's brother. Liu Shangkai killed himself. I have let him go a few times. He secretly attacked me to find his own way."

Lu Ming said lightly.

"Bold!"

"furious!"

Several roars sounded in succession.

bump! bump! ...

Some masters of Xiemo Academy stepped out, a powerful breath burst out, and squeezed towards the landing.

"Kill my brother, today, I will abolish your cultivation and feed you to the demon."

The young man in the purple robe spoke coldly and stepped out, so he was going to kill the landing.

"Slow down!"

Bing Qing screamed, his figure moved, and landed in front of Lu Ming.

"Bingzi, what are you doing? This matter has nothing to do with you? Let go!"

The young man in purple robe drank coldly.

"Who said it has nothing to do with me? Lu Mingnai is a friend of my Bingpo clan. You have to move him and pass my Bingpo clan first!"

Bing Qing said loudly.

As soon as his voice fell, some masters of the Ice Soul Clan appeared in front of Lu Ming, and the cold chill came out, as if the scene immediately entered the cold winter.

The youth of Zipao's face gloomy.

At the beginning, the Magic Demon Academy went to the Bingpo Clan to help the Bingpo Clan retrieve the Bingyu Hanxin. Some people were fine. When they returned, they told him about the Bingpo Clan.

He knew that Lu Ming helped the Bing Souls get Bingyu Hanxin and got the Bing Souls friendship. It seems that it is impossible for him to kill Lu Ming today.

"This kid is Lu Ming!"

In the immortal Jianzong, in the immeasurable Son, some people also shone a cold light, with a rich murderous opportunity, and spread to the landing sound.

At the beginning of the war, the Ice Soul Ancestral Land had many days of arrogance, and they died in the hands of Lu Ming.

However, they have not stood up now. They hope that the Xiemo Academy and the Bingpo tribe will be both defeated. They are good fishermen.

"Lu Ming, the Bingpo tribe can protect you for a while, but not your life. Let's wait and see!"

The young man in purple robe didn't do it, but left a word coldly, then turned and rushed towards the forest.

"set off!"

The young man in the purple robe gave an order, and the people from the astrological academy followed the young man in the purple robe and rushed towards the forest.

The immortal Jianzong, the immeasurable holy land people, are a little disappointed, but the Astral Academy has not started, they naturally will not start first, the strength of the Bing Soul Clan is not a joke.

"set off!"

"set off!"

The immortal Jianzong, the immeasurable holy people, also flew towards the forest.

Chapter 2822: Scary statue

"Brother Lu, there may be treasures in the middle of that forest. Would you like to go with us?"

Bing Qing smiled.

"I think so too!"

Lu Ming nodded.

"It's not too late, let's go!"

Within the Bingpo clan, a young man issued orders.

This person is a brother of Bing Qing, the three sons of the Bingpo clan, and a peerless arrogant.

Immediately, Lu Ming followed the master of the Ice Soul Clan and flew towards the forest.

Sisisi...

When they flew over the forest, there was a burst of sound in the forest below, and then, a black figure, blasted out and rushed towards them.

Flying snake!

It was a flying snake with thick fingers, raw meat wings, and an amazing speed, like a black lightning.

"Be careful!"

The three sons of the Bingpo clan reminded that with a palm shot, the cold wave was violent, and immediately, dozens of flying snakes were frozen and stiffened, and fell into the forest.

The people of the other Bing Soul clan also shot, with a sleet of cold ice, a fist of ice, and a sword of light, slashing towards those flying snakes.

Flying snakes are constantly being shot down. However, there are too many flying snakes, and they are very strong. Some people of the Ice Soul Clan are also injured and even fell.

咻咻咻...

Lu Ming stabbed with a spear, bursting out a burst of guns, striking out dozens of flying snakes, and some burst directly.

"Brother Lu, your strength..."

On the side, Bing Qing was shocked.

Lu Ming's strength greatly exceeded his expectations.

When Lu Ming went to help them take Bingyu Hanxin, Xiu Wei had just broken through the real **** realm, but now, he is already a fivefold true god.

"Good luck, this time the repair has increased a bit."

Lu Ming said lightly.

"Xiuwei rose a little!"

Bing Qing's eyelids jumped straight, howling in his heart, is this a "point"? From the weight of the true **** to the fifth of the true god, is this a point?

He also wants to increase a little.

Others of the Bingpo clan, including the three sons of the Bingpo clan, were also surprised by Lu Ming's strength.

However, facing a crisis at this moment, without much thought, the group kept pushing forward.

In several other directions, Indestructible Sword Sect, Alien Academy, Innumerable Holy Land are also facing attacks by flying snakes.

The more flying snakes grow inwards, it seems that there are endless flying snakes under the forest, densely packed, making the scalp numb.

The speed at which they are moving is getting slower and slower and harder.

"Those under the gods, hiding in the middle, those above the gods, open the way outside!"

The three sons of the Bingpo clan roared, letting the gods hide under the gods, and those above the gods, surrounded them, and tried their best.

The cold was surging, and large groups of flying snakes were frozen into popsicles and fell into the forest.

Two hours later, they finally rushed out of the forest and came to the central area of the forest.

Here, it is very wide and endless, without any vegetation, and only a stone pillar.

Each stone pillar is separated by a certain distance, and each stone pillar is as high as 100 meters, and there is no regular distribution on this open space.

Below the stone pillars are statues.

These statues are also stone, some are as tall as one person, and some are as high as ten meters. The images are realistic and lifelike.

There were almost only stone columns and statues in sight.

Also, there is a tree deep inside the stone pillars and statues.

A giant tree, thousands of meters tall, is huge.

To their surprise, the leaves of this tree are extremely strange, not green, but black, shaped like a black iron sword.

The strangest thing is the fruit of this tree.

A whole tree has only one fruit, and it is still a stone fruit.

Yes, it looks like it was carved out of stone, hung above the canopy, it is the size of a washbasin, and it is covered with strange patterns.

The energy between heaven and earth is constantly gathered, and finally gathered on that fruit.

The end of energy gathering is this fruit.

treasure!

Everyone's eyes were fiery.

Although, no one knows what that fruit is, but everyone knows that that fruit is definitely a treasure.

"its mine!"

The eyes of the young man in the purple robe of the Xiemo Academy flashed, and the people of the Xiemo Academy rushed directly towards the big tree.

"Come on!"

The immortal Jianzong, the immeasurable holy land, and the people of the Ice Soul Clan also rushed to the big tree.

Click!

As they rushed forward, the original motionless statues moved.

Boom! Boom! ...

The statues stepped, and their heavy bodies caused the ground to vibrate, and their bodies killed everyone.

The young man in the purple robe of the Xiemo Academy bears the brunt. A ten-meter-high statue, holding a stone sword in his hand, came to him violently.

The young man in Zipao's eyes narrowed his eyes, and screamed, "Get out of here!"

Immediately, a magic knife slashed out of the hands of the purple robe.

when!

The magic sword of the young man in the purple robe collided with the stone sword of the statue, and a terrifying roar erupted, forming a circle of terrible sound waves, which emanated.

At the moment of the collision, the youth of Zipao's face changed greatly, his body seemed to be hit by a **** mountain, and he suddenly retreated backward.

At this time, more statues were killed.

puff! puff! ...

what! what! ...

Blood was splattering, and continuous screams rang out, and in an instant, at least dozens of people died in the hands of various statues.

Not only the Alien Academy, the Immortal Sword Sect, the Infinite Holy Land, but also the Ice Soul Clan, each of them died in the hands of the statues. The strength of these statues is surprisingly strong.

Moreover, the higher the height, the greater the strength.

Boom! Boom! ...

The statues were spring-loaded at the feet, and when they jumped up, they were hundreds of meters high. They waved various kinds of stone weapons and killed everyone.

Lu Ming also faces the enemy.

An eight-meter-high statue, holding a stone sword, killed Lu Ming.

Shi Jian chopped out, space roared, terrible strength, and pressured Lu Ming had difficulty breathing.

"Cut the moon!"

Lu Ming came out with a single shot and directly displayed the World Extermination Three Strikes.

when!

The stone sword of the statue was cut on the spear, causing the spear to vibrate, Lu Ming's body receded, and his arms felt numb, as if to be cracked.

Uh!

After Shi Jian repulsed Lu Ming, he killed Lu Ming again.

Not only that, but on the other side, there is a statue with a height of eight or nine meters, killing Lu Ming, striking on both sides, Lu Ming is in a crisis.

"Ball..."

Lu Ming waved his hand, the ball flew out, the whole body was filled with lightning, and a thunder and lightning blasted out and bombarded the statue.

But to Lu Ming's surprise, lightning struck the statue. The statue seemed to be okay, at a constant speed, and continued to kill Lu Ming.

"It's useless."

Lu Ming felt a tremor in his heart.

Seeing that lightning is useless, the ball can only use the grunting body to hit the opponent and bump into the opponent.

Chapter 2823: Ancient God's Heart

At this moment, the masters of the four forces have completely fallen into the disadvantage.

They were surrounded by large groups of statues and groups, and people were constantly being killed.

Not to mention the characters below the gods, even the children of the Holy Child, are themselves in crisis.

For example, the young men in the purple robe, such as the three sons of the Bingpo clan, were surrounded by several statues with a height of more than ten meters.

If Bingqing had the masters of the Bingpo clan, he would probably be in danger.

"Lu Ming, you have entered a large formation. These statues move with the large formation, but everyone who enters the large formation must be killed."

In the sea, the voice of the bone demon sounded.

"Great array, how to crack?"

Lu Ming quickly asked for advice.

"It's very simple, super simple. If you see those stone pillars, just jump on them and walk on them."

Bone Magic Road.

"It's that simple?"

Lu Ming stunned.

"Nonsense, it's that simple. It's just that you guys are stupid and didn't find it."

Bone Demon disdain.

Lu Ming "..."

"Try it!"

Lu Ming moved the ball back to him, then shot with all his strength, collided with a statue, and used his body shape to retreat, and then stepped on the ground, the body rose into the sky, and fell on a statue .

When Lu Ming landed on the statue, the statues that had originally hunted down Lu Ming seemed to have lost Lu Ming's traces. He glanced around suspiciously, and then killed others.

It really works!

Lu Ming is overjoyed!

"Brother Ice, hurry up to the stone pillar, the statue will not attack the people above the stone pillar."

Lu Ming quickly sent a voice to Bing Qing and others.

Bing Qing heard them, their eyes lit up, and then they fought against the statue with all their strength, and rushed to the stone pillar.

After they rushed to the stone pillar, the statues did not attack them anymore.

Bing Qing and others were overjoyed.

"Third Brother, you guys, get on the stone pillar!"

Bingqing roared, and notified the three sons of the Bingbi clan and others.

"Rush up the stone pillar!"

The three sons of the Ice Soul Clan repulsed a statue in one palm, flashed in shape, and rushed onto a stone pillar.

The people of the other Ice Soul clan rushed to the stone pillar in various ways.

Of course, many people were killed by the statue during the impact.

Originally, there were nearly three hundred people in the Ice Soul Clan, but after a while, hundreds of people were killed, and the loss can be described as heavy.

"Stone pillar, rush on it!"

The strange demon academy, the immortal sword sect, and the innumerable holy people saw this scene, and they suddenly realized that they rushed towards the stone pillar.

After paying a price, the three major forces also rushed to different pillars.

Then, everyone leaped over the stone pillar and rushed towards the big tree ahead.

boom!

Just when Lu Ming had just jumped on a stone pillar, a sharp sword rushed towards the stone pillar under his feet.

boom!

The pillars shattered directly.

"This guy..."

Lu Ming glanced at it, and found that it was the young man in the purple robe from the Xiemo Academy who just smashed the stone pillar under his foot.

"go to hell!"

The purple robe sneered.

As soon as the stone pillar shattered, the statues immediately sensed Lu Ming's existence.

Boom! Boom! ...

Immediately, there were several ten-meter-high statues that jumped up and slammed towards the landing, making Lu Ming's face change greatly.

"Shenlong Fa Xiangjue!"

Lu Ming directly used the magic formula of the dragon's dharma, a nine-claw magic dragon dazzled out, and rushed to a statue.

At the same time, nine ice chains also flew out.

Then, the nine heavy red gold armor also opened.

In the blink of an eye, Lu Ming used all the means, including the ball, also turned into a shield, blocking in front of him.

However, these ten-meter-high statues are so amazing that the dragon's dharma phase shook and was directly broken by a stone sword. Nine ice chains also shattered.

boom!

Lu Ming was hit by several attacks in a row, and his body hit the ground like a shell, making a huge roar.

Lu Ming felt that his body was about to split, and he spit out a few mouthfuls of blood. Just a moment ago, Lu Ming was injured.

However, the most deadly thing is that under the stone column, there is only Lu Ming alone, and the number of statues is staggering.

At the moment, these statues rushed towards the landing, and they wanted to drown Lu Ming.

"Brother Lu..."

Bing Qing was shocked, but at the moment, they were helpless to rescue.

"Hahaha, want to fight me, die!"

The purple robe youth laughed wildly.

Without destroying Jianzong, the immeasurable holy people, and their indifferent faces, all hope Lu Ming to die in the hands of the statue.

"How to do?"

At this moment, Lu Ming was almost in a desperate situation. There were statues rushing towards him in all directions. With so many statues, with just one move, he would be extinguished.

Boom! Boom! ...

At this moment, Lu Ming's heart was beating rapidly, and a wonderful breath came out.

The breath of ancient gods.

Lu Ming's heart is the heart of an ancient god, and at the moment there is a wonderful breath.

When this breath came out, the bodies of those statues actually stiffened, and there were several terrible statue attacks, which would have hit Lu Ming, but at this moment, the action was uncontrollably.

"good chance!"

Will Lu Ming miss such a once-in-a-lifetime chance that other people's guns will be united and turned into a dazzling lance, and a statue will pop up at once, rushing to the nearest stone pillar and avoiding the disaster.

"Damn, what's going on? Those statues, all movements were stiff."

Seeing this scene, the young robe in the purple robe shouted unwillingly, his eyes gleaming with grimace.

Others are also a little stunned, not knowing why.

Just now, they thought Lu Ming was going to die, not to mention Lu Ming, even if any of the other Sons fell into such a situation, they would definitely die.

However, the movements of those statues suddenly stiffened, allowing Lu Ming to seize the opportunity and come out.

"The heart of the ancient god, my heart of the ancient god, has an effect on these statues..."

Lu Ming's thoughts changed sharply.

Not only that, Lu Ming even has a feeling that as long as he urges the heart of the ancient god, he can even control these statues.

"The bronze gate of this world appears in the holy land of the descendants of the ancient gods. This world may have a great relationship with the descendants of the ancient gods, so the heart of the ancient gods will affect these statues..."

Lu Ming's brain kept thinking, and his eyes brightened slightly.

"This guy, this hatred, I will definitely report it."

Lu Ming's cold eyes looked at the young man in Zipao.

If he hadn't had the heart of an ancient **** just now, he was already dead, and the young man in purple robe had already fallen into his list of must-dos.

"Huh, Lu Ming, you are lucky, I hope you will be so lucky next time."

The young man in purple robe sneered, then turned and rushed towards the big tree.

Lu Ming sneered and rushed towards the big tree.

At this time, the fastest group of people had already rushed over the stone pillar area and rushed directly towards the fruit at the top of the big tree.

Chapter 2824: Leaves as swords

"Go away, this was discovered by my alien academy first."

A master of the alien academy roared.

"What did you discover first? If you want a treasure, see if you have this strength."

A master of Indestructible Jianzong sneered.

"Then I will kill you."

The master of the Xiemo Academy was directly killed towards the master of the immortal Jianzong.

"kill!"

The people of the four forces have not rushed to the big tree. They have started a dogfight, and they have been fighting each other. In a moment, someone was killed.

"Die to me!"

"kill!"

The fighting is extremely tragic, one by one red eyes, fighting desperately.

At this moment, Lu Ming and others, who were slightly behind, just arrived.

They flew past, did not participate in the war, rushed towards the top of the tree.

As they approached the big tree, there was another change.

Keng! Keng! Keng!

The blades of the big tree vibrated, and the sound of clanging swords actually sounded.

Then, some leaves fell off, like a black iron sword, and killed Lu Ming and others.

puff!

A master of immeasurable sacred land could not escape, and was directly split into two halves by a blade, blood splashed, and the body fell to the ground.

"This..."

Many people's eyes narrowed.

call out!

There was also a blade that killed Lu Ming like a peerless sharp sword.

Lu Ming dared not to carelessly, stabbed out.

when!

The spear pierced the blade, and the sound of gold and iron struck. The blade was blown out by Lu Ming, but the spear in Lu Ming's hand also kept shaking. Lu Ming felt a terrible sword gas, and followed the spear Poured into him, into his palm.

There was tearing pain in Lu Ming's palm, as if to be broken by those sword qi.

"Stop me!"

Lu Mingli took a sip, and the power in his body surged into his palm, forcing those sword qi.

咻咻咻...

The sword qi was forced out by Lu Ming from the palm of his hand, turned into a sword qi, flew into the air and disappeared.

"What a terrible sword spirit, what a terrible leaf..."

Lu Ming secretly startled.

This is even true of Lu Ming. Those who are inadequate are even worse.

what! what! ...

Someone screamed continuously.

Some people, although blocking the leaves, were invaded by sword gas, and then burst out, tearing the body directly, even the soul did not escape.

In a flash, dozens of people died.

"All under the gods, back away!"

The robe of the purple robe yelled.

Under the gods, they couldn't stop the sword spirit of these leaves, and rushed up, only to fall.

The people under the gods stepped back and did not dare to rush up.

The young men in Zipao, the three sons of the Bingpo clan, and the son of the immortal Jianzong, etc., the strongest group of people, constantly rushing forward, they have amazing fighting power, and they flew out the leaves .

Keng! Keng! Keng! ...

As the crowd approached that fruit, the whole tree was shaken even more.

More leaves were shaking, and a dense sound of swordsong sounded. Then, more leaves fell off, and the sword blew into the sky, killing the young people like Zipao.

The most amazing thing is that these leaves seem to form a sword array vaguely, with infinite power.

The young men of Zipao, the three sons of the Bingpo clan, were all blocked, and it was difficult to rush forward.

"hateful!"

These people's faces are very ugly.

The treasure was close at hand, but it was blocked by some leaves.

"This kind of tree is really strange..."

Lu Ming stepped back a distance, and did not rush forward, looking at the leaves, secretly wondering.

The leaves of a tree are like a sword, and the sword is so angry, so sharp, and it can also form a sword array, which is really unheard of.

Boom! Boom! ...

At this moment, Lu Ming's heart beat again.

Lu Ming seems to have a feeling that he can avoid the attack of these leaves, which is a wonderful feeling.

"I try to control the heart of the ancient god!"

Lu Ming's heart moved, and then manipulated the ancient god's heart to make the ancient god's heart beat faster, and a wonderful breath enveloped Lu Ming.

This is the breath of the ancient god.

Then, Lu Ming rushed towards the crown of the big tree again.

call out! call out!

Immediately, there were a few leaves that screamed out and killed Lu Ming. The sword screamed, making Lu Ming's body tense at once.

"Is it useless!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed and he was about to resist.

But at this moment, when these leaves approached Lu Ming for a distance, they suddenly turned around and flew over Lu Ming's side.

"Really useful!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed.

At the moment, Lu Ming speeded up and rushed toward the fruit of the canopy. When the leaves rushed to Lu Ming, it seemed that they had grown their eyes and all passed around Lu Ming.

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

The eyes of Zipao Youth and others almost burst out.

These leaves did not attack Lu Ming.

Without the obstruction of the sword-shaped leaves, Lu Ming was only a few kilometers away from the fruit. Almost instantly, Lu Ming rushed to the edge of the fruit.

However, Lu Ming did not dare to carelessly, while urging the heart of the ancient god, Lu Ming was still laying a heavy defense on the surface of his body, and then reached out to pick the fruit.

To Lu Ming's surprise, Lu Ming picked the fruit very easily and started to flutter lightly, as if there was no weight.

Lu Ming Yixi, directly collected the fruit into the storage ring, and then flashed in shape, then retreated backward, and in a blink of an eye, he withdrew from the range of the leaf attack.

"Boy, hand over the treasure!"

The young man in Zipao's eyes were red, he roared, and he jumped a few leaves in a row, his body retreated sharply, and chased after landing.

"Dare to **** the treasure and find death!"

"Take him down!"

The immortal son of Jianzong, the son of immeasurable holy land roared and chased after landing.

At the same time, other masters of several major forces have also chased after landing Ming Ming.

"The agreement just now, but whoever gets it is who you want to regret."

The three sons of the Bingpo clan cried out and waved their palms at the same time. Bingham's palm blasted toward the Son of the Infinite Holy Land, blocking his retreat.

Other masters of the Ice Soul Clan also shot one after another to block the innumerable holy people.

However, in the Ximo Academy, there is no one to stop the Jianzong people.

Under the leadership of the young man in purple robe, Immortal Jianzong Shengzi, he quickly pursued Lu Ming.

By this time, Lu Ming had rushed to the stone pillars, leaped on the stone pillars, and fled towards the outside.

"Lu Ming, hand over the treasure, otherwise, even if you fled to the end of the world, I will kill you!"

The murderous voice of the young man in the purple robe sounded, continuously speeding up and rushing towards the landing.

The immortal Jianzong, the people from the Abnormal Academy, also rushed into the stone pillar.

The two strongest groups of people, whose strength is far above Lu Ming, is surprisingly fast, and is approaching Lu Ming quickly.

Chapter 2825: Kill the Son

Seeing that the distance between Lupao Youth and others and Lu Ming is getting closer, but Lu Ming's face is still calm.

At this moment, he is urging the heart of the ancient **** to try to control the statue below.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The heart of the ancient **** was beating rapidly, a mysterious and invisible breath, emanating like waves, passing over the statues.

At this moment, Lu Ming had a feeling, as if these statues, all obeyed Lu Ming's feet and obeyed Lu Ming's orders.

"move!"

Lu Ming thought about it and tried to control several statues. Those statues really moved. His cold eyes swept toward the young man in purple robe.

"Really useful, very good, then today, I will send you on the road!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed through the cold killing opportunity.

Then, Lu Ming urged the heart of the ancient **** with all his strength, and began to try to manipulate the statue.

He found that he could control dozens of statues at least.

Dozens of statues, enough!

"attack!"

When Lu Ming thought about it, the dozens of statues suddenly rushed, waving various weapons, toward the young man in the purple robe, the immortal Jianzong Shengzi and others.

"what happened?"

Zipao Youth and others were shocked.

Isn't it okay if it's not on this stone pillar? Why would the statue suddenly attack them?

Too late to think, they can only resist.

However, the offensive of the statues suddenly changed, instead of attacking the Zipao Youth and others, but attacking the stone pillar at his feet.

boom! boom! ...

At least the stone pillars under the feet of more than a dozen people broke apart, including the young man in purple robe, the immortal son of Jianzong and others.

Just like Lu Ming's before, when the stone pillars shattered, there were a large number of statues immediately. After sensing them, they all rushed towards them. They wanted to evade. It was too late.

bump! bump! ...

A dozen masters were blasted out by a large group of statues and landed on the ground.

A few of them were weaker, and they were directly beheaded.

Then, there were more statues, killing the young people like Zipao.

The screams continued to sound, and people were continuously killed. Soon, the youngest people in the purple robe, the strongest seven or eight people such as Jianzong, who were indestructible, were left.

"Ah, what's going on?"

"Damn!"

The purple robe youths and others shouted, madly shocked, and wanted to break through.

However, the number of them is too small, and the number of statues is too large, and Lu Ming manipulates dozens of statues, entangles them with death, they can not rush out.

Seeing this scene, the rest of the two major forces were scared and their faces were pale, and some people even circumvented them far, fearing that they would also be crushed by stone pillars and attacked by statues.

"Ah, Lu Ming, are you the ghost?"

The young man in Zipao shouted, looking at Lu Ming, full of gritty murderous opportunities.

"Relax on the road!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently.

"Lu Ming, let me go out quickly. I am the son of the Abnormal Academy. If I die, even if you die ten times, and die a hundred times, it is not enough to pay your life. Do you understand?"

The robe of the purple robe yelled.

"Yes, I'm not destroying the son of Jianzong. If I die here, I will definitely destroy you."

The immortal Jianzong's son roared.

"I'm so scared, do you think I'm scared?"

Lu Ming groaned, his face indifferent.

Let these people out and wait for the other party to retaliate wildly? how is this possible?

Anyway, no matter what, the other party will kill him, then kill him back, whatever his power.

Large groups of statues were slain towards the Zipao Youth and others, including some statues with a height of more than ten meters, and their strength is amazing.

The people trapped by the statue were constantly being killed. Soon, the young people in the purple robe were left, and the two were indestructible.

Both of them were seriously injured, and it was difficult to resist.

"No, no, no, I don't want to die, Lu Ming, I beg you, let me go!"

At this moment, the young man in purple robe actually became soft and began to beg for mercy.

However, Lu Ming's face was cold and unmoved.

what!

A scream of stubbornness and unwillingness, the son of the immortal Jianzong, was beaten by a statue of a height of more than ten meters, and his head was burst and fell to the spot.

"Ah, no, no..."

Seeing this scene, the young man in purple robe was almost scared and screamed hysterically.

At this moment, he felt remorse in his heart, why remorse provokes Lu Ming.

puff!

At the next moment, the young man in the purple robe also entered the footsteps of the immortal Jianzong Shengzi, was split by a stone sword, and fell to the spot.

In the Demon Academy, the Immortal Sword Sect added two holy sons, a dozen masters, all died, and was killed by Lu Ming.

The Son of the Infinite Holy Land has ceased fighting with the three sons of the Ice Soul Clan. At this moment his face is as pale as snow, and he is afraid of it.

Just now, if the third son of the Bingpo clan stopped him, I'm afraid he would step into the footsteps of the young man in Zipao and fall here.

Lu Ming, I don't know what method was used, I can actually control those statues.

"Lu Ming, you kill me son of Xiemo Academy, I will not let you go, I will wait for your death!"

"I will not destroy Jianzong, nor will I let you go."

In the distance, a roar came.

At this moment, other strange demonic academies, the indestructible Jianzong people, had rushed out of the stone pillar range, rushed towards the outside, and shouted while flying.

"court death!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, manipulated dozens of statues, and chased directly towards those people.

Those people were trembling with fear, and then rushed out desperately, but there were flying snakes flying out of the forest around them. They were terrified and shocked.

Soon, Lu Ming rushed across the stone pillar area, but at this time, he stopped because he found that the dozens of statues also stood up and did not follow Lu Ming.

"Can't come out?"

Lu Ming frowned and tried several times in a row, but it was useless.

"It seems that these statues can't leave this large formation, what a pity, what a pity!"

Lu Ming sighed.

The strength of these statues is very strong, especially those more than ten meters, the strength is stronger than him. If you can take it out, it will help him a lot, and you will no longer be afraid of Tianhong and Son. There is a chance that they might be killed.

It is a pity that I can't bring it out now.

Lu Ming did not chase the Demon Academy, and there were many masters of the Jianzong Sect, the rest of the opponent, and a lot of masters. With Lu Ming's strength, he could not only catch up with the opponent but was killed by the opponent.

"Brother Lu, great!"

Bingqing and others came along the stone pillars and watched the landing crows in surprise.

"I don't know what happened?"

Lu Ming smiled slightly, looking at the people who were in the Holy Land in the depths of the stone pillar.

Those in the immeasurable holy place did not dare to step on the stone pillars.

"Brother Bing, let's go!"

Lu Ming said.

Lu Ming understands that if he does not leave, those in the immeasurable Holy Land will not step on the stone pillar. He wants to kill the other party, and he cannot kill him.

Bing Qing and others nodded, and everyone rushed towards the outside together.

By the time they rushed out of the forest, those in the Aboriginal Academy and those who did not destroy Jianzong were gone.

Chapter 2826: Trouble home

"Brother Lu, what are you going to do next? You have killed the two holy sons of the Xiemo Academy and the immortal Jianzong. I am afraid that these two forces will not let you go!"

Bing Qing opened his mouth, quite worried about Lu Ming.

The characters of the Holy Child, in which forces, are the top arrogances, and the number will not be too much.

Each one has the opportunity to compete for the future sovereign position, and future achievements are unlimited.

If such characters are killed, any force will be heartbroken. I am afraid that the masters of the two forces will be mad and will chase down Lu Ming.

Even if Lu Ming hone in this field, the other party might send a lot of masters to chase down Lu Ming.

Lu Ming frowned, and he didn't think about it.

Going back to Xuanzong's base is not safe at all.

Kong Xuanzong is only one of the top ten ancestors of Qin Tianxing. Although it is the head of the top ancestry, there is still a gap between the strength and the power of the three overlords.

At that time, the two major forces of the Immortal Jianzong, the Immortal Academy, killed the base of Kongxuanzong, and Kongxuanzong might not keep him.

"Brother Lu, it is better to go like this. You go with us to the base of the Ice Soul Clan. Although the Magic Demon Academy and the Immortal Sword Sect are strong, my Ice Soul Clan is not afraid."

Bing Qing opened an invitation.

"Yes, you are my benefactor of the Ice Soul Clan, and my Ice Soul Clan must protect you with all my strength."

The three sons of the Bingpo clan also spoke.

Lu Ming helped the Bingyu tribe to get back the Bingyu Hanxin, which was too much help for the Bingyu tribe. Bingyu Hanxin could help the Bingyu tribe to give birth to more arrogance, which is the hope of the Bingbi tribe's rise.

They were naturally grateful to Lu Ming.

"Thank you so much!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

He thought about it for a while, and now it is indeed the most appropriate to go to the Ice Soul Base.

Immediately, the crowd set off and headed towards the Bingpo clan base.

The base of the Bingpo tribe is also built in a Jedi, tall and majestic, and a large number of the Biaopo tribe are active in the base, and it has become a big city.

As soon as they arrived at the Ice Soul Clan Base, the three sons of Bing Qing and Bing Soul Clan, they made a landing call, and they met the only one of the King Soul King Realm who was here, and told the God King about the previous things.

"Despite staying here, Brother Lu Ming stays here in the Demon Academy, and the immortal Jianzong wants to move you, first pass my ice soul tribe."

The King of Ice Soul is very strong and gives a promise.

"Thank you Lord God!"

Lu Ming thanked.

...

But at the moment, the base of the Xiemo Academy and the base of the indestructible Jianzong came out a roar of anger.

"Lu Ming, dare to kill my son of the Xiemo Academy, be brave, come, come with me, and go to the empty Xuanzong base!"

A roar came from the base of Xiemo Academy.

Then a large number of masters killed Xiang Xuanzong.

In the same way, roar came from the base of the Unbroken Sword Sect, and then, from the base of the Unbroken Sword Sect, a large number of strong men also flew out, killing Kong Xuanzong.

The empty Xuanzong base is full of people coming and going, very lively.

Anyway, now that the exit has disappeared and I can't get out, everyone settles down and stays in this world to practice temporarily.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Suddenly, Kong Xuanzong sounded a dull battle drum sound.

"The drums are ringing, what's going on?"

"Is there a large number of demons to siege, no, you haven't encountered it before!"

Many people were shocked.

The Kongxuanzong base set up a war drum, just in case, in case of major changes, the war drum will be sounded, so that everyone can prepare for war.

But since the establishment of the base, the drum of war has never sounded.

Now, why did the drum of war suddenly sound?

Without time to think about it, everyone in the empty Xuanzong base acted and flew to the city wall.

They flew up the city wall, and they saw a large group of strong men in the distance, flying toward the side with great force, one by one.

"Astrology Academy, is a person of Astrology Academy!"

"Why are so many people coming to our empty base of Xuanzong?"

"I don't know, it seems that the comers are not good."

"You guys, there's...that's the immortal Jianzong!"

There was a lot of discussion among Kong Xuanzong, and suddenly someone called out again.

The people were even more shocked and their faces dignified, because, in the other direction, there were also a group of people flying in a murderous way. This group of people, each carrying a long sword, was an indelible person.

The Xiemo Academy, the army of immortal Jianzong, stopped outside the empty Xuanzong base. The cold breath and the terrible pressure spread towards the empty Xuanzong base, making many people's faces change greatly.

"Two of you, I don't know what you are doing when you came to my empty Xuanzong base with your teachers."

A deep voice came from the depth of Kong Xuanzong's base. Then, in the high altitude, a figure of a middle-aged man appeared.

"Master God!"

Seeing this figure, Kong Xuanzong's people settled down.

This middle-aged man was the **** king sent by the Emperor Xuanzong.

"Wu Wei, we are here today for you, a disciple of Xuanxuan Zong, this person is called Lu Ming, hand it over!"

In the direction of the Xiemo Academy, there was a cold voice. Then, over the people of the Xiemo Academy, a figure appeared, filled with a vast divine light.

The God King is also the God King, the God King of the Abnormal Academy!

"What? Come for Lu Ming!"

"Astrology Academy, came to ask Lu Ming, what did Lu Ming do, actually let the people of the Magic Academy arouse the teachers, and even the **** king came."

Upon hearing this, Emperor Xuanzong guessed and wondered what Lu Ming did.

"What about you?"

Wuxuan, the **** of the Emperor Xuanzong, looked towards Jianzong.

"Also come for Lu Ming, hand over Lu Ming!"

Above the indestructible Jianzong, a figure also emerged. This is the **** king of the indestructible Jianzong.

The **** kings sitting in the two major forces appeared.

The disciple of Kong Xuanzong was even more stunned. The two forces came together for Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming, what's wrong with you?"

In the empty Xuanzong base, Ouyang Qingxiang whispered.

At the same time, Yue Linglong, Wu Zifeng, An Hai and Liu Chang were all present, and they also showed concern.

This time, the gods of both forces came, and they knew that something big must have happened.

"Lu Ming is just a younger disciple of Kong Xuanzong. What did he do to bring the two teachers to the crowd?"

Wuxuan, the **** of Emperor Xuanzong, asked curiously.

"It's okay to tell you, my son of the Xiemo Academy secretly fought in Lu Ming's hands!"

The **** king of the Xiemo Academy said indifferently.

"My immortal Jianzong's holy child sword star also died in Lu Ming's hands. Lu Ming must pay his life!"

The God King who is indestructible Jianzong, the sound is clanging, like the sound of Jianming.

As soon as this remark came out, there was an uproar inside the empty Xuanzong base.

Almost all the people of Kong Xuanzong were stunned.

In the Demon Academy, the two immortal sons of the Immortal Jianzong, died in Lu Ming's hands?
seriously?

That is the character of Saint Child, can Lu Ming kill the character of Saint Child?

Chapter 2827: God King dispatched

It's hard to believe all the empty Xuanzong people.

They know very well the strength of Lu Ming. Not long ago, they could only compete with the people of the True God List. How could it be possible to kill the characters of the Holy Child, and still two Saints?

"how is this possible?"

It just happened that Tianhong Shengzi and Fuguang Shengzi were also trimmed in the empty Xuanzong base. After hearing it, they shook their heads vigorously, which was hard to believe.

Can Lu Ming kill the characters of Saint Child?

Both the Dark Son of the Magic Demon Academy and the Immortal Sword of the Sword Sect, both of them, they both know, they are very strong, and they are not under them at all.

If Lu Ming can kill secret wars and sword stars, can't he also kill them?

"This..."

Ouyang Qingxiang, Yue Linglong, Wu Zifeng, An Hai and others also looked at each other, and it was hard to believe.

Including Wuxuan, the **** of Kongxuanzong, was also stunned.

This matter was beyond his expectation.

They finally understood why the two forces were advancing the teachers, even the **** king was coming, and the fall of the Holy Son was indeed a major event.

"The two of you, did you misunderstand? Lu Ming is just a new entry disciple of Kong Xuanzong. How can you kill your two sons?"

Wu Wei sorted out his thoughts.

"If it is not true at this time, how can I wait at the door?"

The King of Different Magic Academy said indifferently.

"Yes, Wuxu, you don't have to talk nonsense, hurry up and hand over Lu Ming!"

The God King who is indestructible Jianzong is even more overbearing.

"Two, this is the place of the ancient gods. Adventures in fighting outside will always be accompanied by risk. Falling is a common thing. If Lu Ming really killed your two sons, you killed me in the sky. Can't you justify it? My empty Xuanzong left outside and died in the hands of your two disciples!"

Wu Wei's voice also cooled down, displeased.

It is a normal thing to take a risk while fighting outside. If you are afraid of falling outside, you might as well stay at home.

"Huh, Wuxu, are you sarcastic about the weakness of my son in the Xiemo Academy?"

The king of the Xiemo Academy, his voice darkened, and his body was filled with strong momentum, saying: "If it is normal to fight, my disciple of the Xiemo Academy is killed, even if they have no ability, I will not say a word, but this Once, it was your Ming Xuanzong disciple Lu Ming who, by virtuous means, assaulted the mysterious aristocratic priest in the dark battle. In addition, there were eight masters ranging from one to five in Tianshen Realm Do you have this strength?"

The **** king of the Xiemo Academy questioned loudly.

"Yes, that Lu Ming, also used the mean means to insult my immortal son of Jianzong, and other masters!"

The God King who is indestructible Jianzong also said.

"It turned out to be so, it turned out to be actually harmed, no wonder, no wonder..."

As soon as the other party said, Kong Xuanzong up and down almost believed it.

Only in this way was it said that in the past, Lu Ming killed two other sons in the frontal battle, and they were unbelievable.

"It turns out so!"

Tianhong Shengzi and Fuguang Shengzi were also relieved.

It turned out that Lu Ming killed the dark battle by Anhai. Sword stars did not rely on real strength, so they were relieved.

"This kid, dare to injure the Sword Sect in immortality, the son of the alien demon academy, this time, without my shot, he is dead!"

Tianhong Shengzi, Fuguang Shengzi thought of this, but became happy.

Wuxuan, the **** of Kongxuanzong, was silent at this time.

If so, he really has no reason to stop.

"Wuxu, hand over Lu Ming quickly, we don't have time to waste!"

Immortal Jianzong God King scolded.

Wu Wei frowned, and he was also quite embarrassed.

Lu Ming is the arrogance of Kong Xuanzong. He naturally did not want to give it to the other party. However, at this moment he faced the other two kings of the other party. Even if he wanted to protect, he could not guarantee Lu Ming.

"Two of you, it's not the time for you to come, Lu Ming is not in my empty Xuanzong base, even if I want to pay it, I can't pay it!"

Wu Wei turned his eyes and then said.

In fact, he did not know whether Lu Ming was in the base or not. The reason was that he was fooled. He did not want to hand over Lu Ming.

"Present or not, just use my spiritual knowledge to find out!"

The cold voice of the **** king of the Xiemo Academy rang out, and his spiritual consciousness, like Wang Yang, erupted, and he would sweep towards the base of Kongxuanzong.

"I'm empty Xuanzong base, how can you just search for it?"

Wuxu's face sank, and a powerful spiritual consciousness also broke out, blocking the spiritual consciousness of the King of the Magic Demon Academy.

"Wu Wei, just by you alone, I want to block both of us and dream, I will meet you later."

Immortal Jianzong's **** king opened his mouth, and then a sword screamed for nine days. A bright sword light appeared suddenly in the sky and stood between the heavens and the earth. I don't know how long or how big it is. Cut towards the empty Xuanzong base.

Wu Wei's face changed, and his dazzling divine power also burst out. His figure rose into the sky, turning into a rainbow of light, rushing towards the huge sword light.

boom!

It seemed that the whole world was shaking and shaking.

The prestige of the God King is so horrible!

This is the reason why the two controlled the divine power without leakage, otherwise, the shock will be even more amazing.

The two confronted each other in a high-altitude confrontation with terrible pressure.

As a result, Wuxu no longer has the ability to block the **** king of the Xiemo Academy.

The **** king of the different magic academy snorted, stepped out, and appeared above the empty Xuanzong base. The powerful spiritual knowledge swept out, but after a while, his face sank slightly.

"Lu Ming, it really isn't here!"

The **** king of the strange magic academy said coldly.

Hearing this, Wu Wei felt relieved.

Ouyang Qingxiang, Yue Linglong and others also breathed a sigh of relief.

Although they did not see Lu Ming at the base, they were still afraid that Lu Ming would retreat somewhere in the base, it would be dangerous.

"Not here?"

The God King, who is indestructible in Jianzong Sect, also has a heavy face.

"I know, Lu Ming is not at the base of Kongxuanzong, it is probably at the base of the Bing Soul Clan. Before that, Lu Ming and the people of Bing Soi Clan walked very close."

The Tianjiao of a strange demon academy cried out. This person was the one who followed the dark battle before. He had seen Lu Ming and Bing Qing and others walking very close.

"Ice Soul Race!"

The eyes of the God King of the Xiemo Academy, the God King of the Indestructible Sword Sect, are all slightly condensed.

The Ice Soul Clan is not the Emperor Xuanzong, who can let them knead.

The Ice Soul Race is one of the two strongest races in the Qin Tianxing Realm. It is stronger than the Magic Demon Academy or the Indestructible Sword Sect. Unless the two forces add up, they can contend with the Ice Soul Race.

But when they were asked to stop, they were not reconciled.

The two looked at each other and saw the determination in each other's eyes.

"Huh, even hiding in the Bingpo tribe is useless, and the virtuous means of insulting the son of my demon academy must pay their lives!"

The King of the Magic Demon Academy spoke indifferently, and said, "Come on, come with me to the Bingpo tribe!"

After he finished speaking, he flew out first, and flew towards the Bingpo tribe.

Chapter 2828: Lu Ming is here

The God King of the Xiemo Academy took people to kill the Ice Soul Clan. At the same time, the God King who did not destroy Jianzong also brought people to the Ice Soul Clan.

"Go, let's go check it out!"

"together!"

Kong Xuanzong went up and down, and was very curious. He wanted to know the result of this time, and followed the Demon Academy, the two forces of Jianzong immortal, and went towards the Bing Soul Clan.

"Lu Ming, I hope you are not in the Ice Soul Race!"

Ouyang Qingxiang, Yue Linglong and others whispered, and followed the crowd to the Bingpo tribe.

"Lu Ming, I hope you are in the Bingpo Race."

Tianhong Shengzi and Fuguang Shengzi's eyes flashed with cold light. They all hoped that Lu Ming was in the Bingpo tribe, and then be slain by the people from the Aboriginal Academy and the immortal Jianzong.

A group of people flew towards the Bingpo tribe.

When approaching the Ice Soul Clan Base, the Ice Soul Clan Base was disturbed and the sound of a drum of war also sounded.

In the Ice Soul Base, dense crowds flew to the city wall.

"Immortal Jianzong!"

"There is also the Xiemo Academy, followed by the people of Kong Xuanzong. What are these forces doing at my Bingpo clan base?"

"It seems that the comers are not good!"

Many people of the Ice Soul clan whisper.

"Well, the indestructible Jianzong, the people from the Aboriginal Academy, are really here. Hurry and notify Brother Lu!"

Bing Qing saw the immortal Jianzong and the people in the Demon Academy changed their faces and flew towards a stone house at the base of the Bing Soul Clan.

The Xiem Academy, the people who can't destroy Jianzong, stopped outside the base of the Bingpo Race.

"What are your two great forces who brought so many people to the Binghu tribe with such fierce menace?"

The King of Ice Souls stepped out and came to the sky, the voice revealed the meaning of ice cold.

"Brother Bing, we are here to ask you for a person from the Ice Soul Clan. Kong Xuanzong, a kid named Lu Ming, is in your Ice Soul Clan."

The God King of the Xiem Academy opened his mouth, but in the face of the God King of the Ice Soul Clan, he spoke a lot more politely.

"No comment, let's go!"

The King of Ice Souls is indifferent and very strong.

"Brother Bing, this man killed our two sons and other masters by vile means. We must win this man."

"Moreover, our people saw that Lu Ming's kid was very close to your Bingpo clan. If this person is really in the Bingpo clan, Bingxiong still surrendered well, so as not to hurt our peace. "

Immortal Jianzong's God King.

"It hurts you? Oh, what about hurting it?"

The King of Ice Souls sneered.

"you..."

The immortal Jianzong God King looks ugly and dying. He has already said that he is polite, but the other party does not give him a face.

"That Lu Ming must be in the Bingpo clan. The three sons of the Bingpo clan have returned, and they were together before."

A disciple from the Xiemo Academy called out, pointing to the three sons of the Bingpo clan.

"Brother Bing, it seems that Lu Ming is really in your Bingpo clan, I think you should hand it in."

The King of Different Magic Academy.

"I said, I can advise you not to leave? Do you want to go to war with my Ice Soul Clan?"

The God of Ice Soul is still strong.

The King of the Different Demon Academy, Immortal King Jianzong's face was extremely ugly. The two looked at each other, and a firm color flashed in their eyes.

Today, they are inviting the teachers to come to the crowd, and if it is because of a few words of impassioned **** king, they will retreat in vain, so what is their face?

Moreover, their two forces add up, and they are not afraid of the Bingbi clan.

"Brother Bing, you need to understand the fact that here, but the ancient **** world is not in the Qin Tianxing domain. For each of our forces, only one **** king comes in."

The cold and quiet opening of the immortal king of Jianzong.

"Are you threatening me?"

The eyes of the Ice Soul God King were frozen, and a terrible chill came out.

"It's not a threat, I'm talking about facts!"

Immortal Jianzong Divine King spoke up and got strong. On his body, a sword light fluctuated, and the terrible sword intention seemed to burst at any time.

"Yes, if Brother Bing really wants to be an enemy with us, then he can only discuss with Brother Bing."

The **** king of the Xiem Academy also spoke indifferently, with a strong breath, looming.

The king of the Bingpo clan looks ugly, and facing the two gods, he has no chance of winning.

This time, all the major forces can only send one **** king to come in. There is no doubt that they are all high-power **** kings, especially the gods of the immortal Jianzong and the Astrology Academy. He is weak.

If he really wanted to do it, he couldn't stop it.

As for what is under the **** king, it is so different from the **** king that there is no possibility of comparison.

"Brother Bing, you'd better hand over Lu Ming, so as not to hurt our peace!"

The swordsmanship of the immortal Jianzong God King is getting stronger and stronger, and the terrible sword intention has locked the Ice King Clan God King.

"Lu Ming, get out of this king."

At this time, the **** king of the Xiemo Academy burst into a roar, shaking the entire ice soul base.

Before, Lu Ming practiced in a stone house of the Bingpo clan to study the stone fruit.

This fruit, which is the size of a washbasin, is round and covered with strange patterns, but Lu Ming has been studying for a long time and does not know what role this fruit has.

Asking the bone demon and measuring the word, they couldn't figure it out.

Lu Ming can only put it away and wait for it to be studied later.

At this time, Bing Qing rushed in.

"Brother Lu, it's not good, the Xiemo Academy, the people who can't destroy Jianzong, really came, and even the God King was personally dispatched."

Bing Qingdao.

"Even God King is here."

Lu Ming's eyes were also fixed.

He didn't expect that the other party was so excited that even the **** king sitting on the base was dispatched.

"But you can rest assured that even if their **** king is dispatched, my **** king of the Ice Soul Clan will not surrender you."

Bing Qing said firmly.

"Lu Ming, get out of this king."

At this moment, a loud roar came from afar, shaking the entire base.

The faces of Bing Qing and Lu Ming have changed.

"It seems that the other party is very strong." Lu Ming said.

"Lu Ming, get out of this king, today, you can't go away."

The voice rang again.

"Lu Ming, can't go out, my **** king, will block them." Bing Qing said quickly.

"It's not easy to say, it seems that the other party is very strong, and if the two magic kings of the Xiemo Academy and the immortal Jianzong join forces, the aristocratic **** king may be difficult to stop."

"It's a blessing, not a curse, it's a curse to avoid. If so, go out and see."

Lu Ming was a decisive person, and he made a big stride and flew out.

Bing Qing followed Lu Ming anxiously.

Soon, Lu Ming flew to the city wall of the Ice Soul Base.

"That's Lu Ming, Lu Ming is here."

A disciple of the Xiemo Academy pointed at the landing and shouted.

All of them looked at Lu Ming together.

There are savage, curious, murderous, and worried...

"No, Lu Ming is really in the Ice Soul Race."

Ouyang Qingxiang and others were worried.

But Tianhong Shengzi and Fuguang Shengzi were ecstatic.

Chapter 2829: Demon Tide

Seeing Lu Ming really appeared, Tianhong Shengzi and Fuguang Shengzi were all ecstatic.

Today, Immortal Jianzong and the King of the Magic Demon Academy are so powerful that they don't even give the Bingpo tribe face, Lu Ming is dead.

"It seems that this kid is really here, get over here for me."

The **** king of the Xiemo Academy coldly drank, raised his palm, and in his palm, a strong attraction broke out. He sucked on the landing, and wanted to **** Lu Ming.

Humph!

The King of Ice Soul Clan snorted coldly, stepped in the sky, and a terrible chill burst out, shattering the attraction of King Shenxue Academy.

"Brother Bing, you are determined to fight against us?"

The King of the Xiemo Academy, looked cold.

"What about the battle?" The God of Ice Soul King said powerfully.

"If you want to fight, I will accompany you for a fight, I'm afraid that you alone can't stop us."

The King of the Xiemo Academy was angry, and his body burst into violent power. Everyone in the world felt a strong pressure.

At the same time, a horrible sword spirit erupted from the indestructible Jianzong Divine King, pressing against the Ice Soul King, making the Ice Soul King slightly retreat.

"Hahaha..."

At this moment, Lu Ming suddenly laughed.

"Boy, what are you laughing at?"

The cold gaze of the **** king of the Xiemo Academy turned to Lu Ming.

"The two **** kings, the teachers and the crowd, brought so many masters to take me as a junior junior, it was a great honor, so I laughed."

Lu Ming shouted: "Also, I'm curious. I want to ask, why do you two come to get me?"

"You have insulted our two sons by virtuous means, can't you take you?"

The King of Different Magic Academy.

"Vile means? Secret harm? Ridiculous, ridiculous!" Lu Ming laughed and said: "Dark battle, sword star two, with a group of masters chasing me, but they are too arrogant, I use the terrain to control A large group of trapped kills, this is also called mean, this is also called assassination?"

"Doesn't we fight for treasures outside, we must rely on brute force, not on intelligence."

Lu Ming asked continuously.

"Nonsense!"

The **** king of the Xiemo Academy coldly drank.

"Listen to him, what is it? Just take it!"

Immortal Jianzong Divine King said indifferently, he would step out and take Lu Ming.

But at this moment, a strong breath came from the high altitude, locking the immortal Jianzong King.

"Wu Wei, do you want to intervene?"

Immortal Jianzong Divine King looked up, his face cold.

"Nonsense, Lu Ming is a disciple of Kong Xuanzong, how can you let you take it?"

Wuxu stepped down, the divine power was boiling, and the King of Sword Sect was firmly locked.

Before, he was a person, naturally it was difficult to stop the other party, but now, but with the help of the God of Ice Soul, he is not afraid.

"Lu Ming has already said that he was chased and killed first, and then manipulated a large array to kill you two sons. This is based on intelligence. Why do you mean to be vilified and say that if even the array method cannot be used, What do many people do to practice formation?"

Wu Wei mocked and responded.

In the Demon Academy, the indestructible Jianzong's **** king looks hard.

Wuxu came to cooperate with the God King of the Bingpo clan, they could not get any benefits at all.

"call!"

Ouyang Qingxiang, Yue Linglong and others took a long breath and Wuxu shot, Lu Ming was safe, and they rested.

"Damn, this boy is so lucky."

Tianhong Shengzi and Fuguang Shengzi were very uncomfortable.

"You guys, please leave, my Bingpo tribe, I don't welcome you."

The Ice Soul God King waved his hand.

"Hehehe, this is someone else's 13th Qin Tian's affair. You Bingpo tribe do business, but they are too wide. Since that is the case, my Chiyan tribe will come to play with you."

Just then, there was a thick voice in the distance. The voice had just fallen, and a figure suddenly appeared in the sky.

This is a middle-aged man with a burly and majestic figure, red skin, and a terrible high temperature, which is constantly coming out.

Chiyan people!

And it is the God King of Chiyan Clan!

The face of the God of Ice Soul was suddenly ugly.

Wu Wei's complexion also sank.

But the magic demon college, the **** king who is indestructible Jianzong, is happy.

The Chiyan Clan and the Ice Soul Clan are dead enemies. When the God King of the Chi Yan Clan appears, it is absolutely impossible to help the Bing Soul Clan.

"Two guys, this guy from the Ice Soul Clan, I will block it for you. If you want to get someone, just take it."

The Red Flame Clan King sneered, a scorching breath spreading out towards the Ice Soul Clan King.

"Oops!"

This time, not only Wuxu, but also the face of the God King of the Bingpo clan changed.

The faces of Bing Qing, Ouyang Qingxiang, Yue Linglong and others are even more wild.

Originally, Lu Ming was already safe. Unexpectedly, at a critical moment, he suddenly killed a Red Flame Clan King, breaking the deadlock, and let the strength of both sides once again appear to be tilted.

"Hahaha, this kid is destined to fall here."

Tianhong Shengzi and Fuguang Shengzi laughed a lot in their hearts, and they were almost happy to die.

"Wu Wei, how do you stop it?"

The God King, the immortal Jianzong, burst out a strong breath and locked Wuxu.

The **** king of the Xiemo Academy is also ready to shoot, and the war will be triggered.

"Fight!"

Lu Ming gritted his teeth, intending to burn the heart of the ancient god.

He knew that with his cultivation practice, even if the heart of the ancient **** was burned, the combat power and the **** king were very different, and it was impossible to block the **** king.

But it's not his style to sit still and wait.

Even if you die, you have to fight.

Roar! Roar! ...

Just at this moment, a distant roar came from afar.

At the next moment, there were more and more roars, layer after layer, wave after wave, like a wave, terrifying.

"what happened?"

Many people's faces changed greatly.

Roar roar...

The roar is endless, the sky is shaking, the earth is shaking, and there is a rumbling noise.

In the distance, there was a group of figures flying towards this side in panic, all of them from the Ice Soul Race.

Obviously, these people had ventured out and practiced before, and now all flew back in awkwardness.

"It's not good, it's not good, beast tide, no, it's a demon tide, and a demon tide broke out."

"Go fast into the city!"

Those of the Ice Soul crowded in horror.

"What? Demon Tide?"

Many people were shocked.

In particular, several **** kings, with extraordinary eyesight, they have seen that in the distance, countless demons screaming toward this side.

There are so many that it is difficult to count and endless.

Among them, there are many scary monsters, monsters of the gods and gods, are innumerable.

"So many demons!"

Even the faces of several **** kings have changed.

At this time, the King of the Xiemo Academy, the King of the Immortal Sword Sect, the King of the Kongxuan Sect, and the King of the Chiyan Clan also received the news.

Outside of their base, countless demons were also found, and they attacked their base.

Chapter 2830: Bizarre creatures

Numerous monsters rushed to each base, and several **** kings were not calm.

There are still many disciples in their base. If they are attacked by demons, the loss will be great.

"Damn, go back, come back to base!"

The king of the Xiemo Academy shouted.

At this moment, Lu Ming had no choice.

On Lu Ming's side, there are Wuxu and Bingbi clan gods. Even if they add Chiyan clan king, there are three people. But if Wuxu and Bingbi clan kings try their best to stop them, they won't be able to take the land for a while. Naruto.

As a result, their base is in danger.

"go!"

The God King who is indestructible Jianzong also roared, although unwilling, but now, he can only return to the base first.

The Xiemo Academy, the **** of immortal Jianzong, with two masters, flew towards their respective bases in a hurry, and disappeared without a trace.

"Go, we will go back."

Wu Wei yelled that there were a lot of demons outside the empty Xuanzong base. He took the empty Xuanzong people and rushed back towards the base.

The **** king of the Chiyan tribe flashed and disappeared without a trace.

At the scene, only the people of the Ice Soul Clan remained.

Lu Ming did not follow Huixuan Xuanzong, and he planned to stay with the Bing Soul for the time being.

The people of the Ice Soul Race outside quickly rushed into the Ice Soul Base.

"Watch out for defense!"

The King of Ice Souls ordered loudly.

Buzz! Buzz! ...

Dense runes emerged from the walls of the Ice Soul Base, and a large defensive formation emerged.

Roar roar...

The roaring sound is getting more and more fierce, such as a group of demons dancing wildly, all the demon Qi Xiao, the scene is amazing.

Rumble!

Countless demons, either running on the ground or flying in the sky, rushed towards this side.

"so much..."

The people of the Bingpo clan turned wildly when they saw it.

Lu Ming's face also dignified.

There are too many monsters, and the number of powerful monsters inside is also staggering.

With so many monsters, with the existing manpower of the Bingpo clan, I am afraid it is difficult to stop them.

Fortunately, they have God King strong, God King stationed, stable as a golden soup.

The God King of the Ice Soul Clan was not in the big formation, but was standing outside the base.

"Frozen World!"

The King of Ice Soul God drank coldly, and a terrible chill came out of his body.

Wow!

A terrible cold wave spread towards the demons.

Suddenly, on the earth, in the sky, it was completely frozen.

Endless ice appeared, and countless demons were frozen into ice.

Whether it is a demon of the true **** realm or a demon of the **** realm, all of them were frozen into ice at once.

bump! bump! ...

The demon flying in the sky were frozen into ice, and then fell to the ground and fell to pieces.

All of a sudden, at least tens of thousands of demons were killed.

"What a terrifying strength, is this the strength of the Divine King?"

Lu Ming was shocked.

His current combat strength is already pretty good. Generally, the **** is the first, he can kill easily. Even if the **** is the second, he can fight.

The ball is more likely to kill the triple existence of Tenjin.

But compared with the **** king, it is worse than do not know how much.

"It's ignorant, rare and weird, what's this? The old lady saw with her own eyes that a strong man manipulated the original ancient word 'ice', and in one move, frozen a galaxy, that's great."

The voice of disdain for the measurement of the word sounded.

"A trick to freeze a galaxy, bragging."

Lu Ming didn't believe it at all.

A star river, how vast and vast, boundless, and infinite distance.

A trick to freeze a galaxy, how is this possible? Is there such a strong presence in the world? Lu Ming didn't believe it when he was killed.

"So you are ignorant."

The measure of word disdain.

"it is good!"

At this moment, the people of the Ice Soul cries out loudly.

The **** king killed tens of thousands of monsters in one move, and they let go of their hearts. When the **** king was there, one person could stop those monsters.

No more demons, no fear.

However, no one saw that at this moment the face of the God of Ice Soul dignified and looked into the distance.

"Alien, kill!"

A roar came from the distant sky, and this roar shook the whole world.

Some of the bases of the Ice Soul Clan are weak, and even with a large array of guards, they still violently shake their bodies, spit out blood, and pale.

Everyone saw a figure at the end of the world.

This is a humanoid creature, very similar to the human race, but with a height of 100 meters, the body is covered with a layer of orange scales, and he holds a huge mace in his hand.

boom! boom! boom!

This creature, running in the void, has an extremely amazing speed, and every step of it makes the void tremble.

"This is... God King!"

"It's the God King!"

Many people exclaimed.

The breath of this creature is terrifying, and it is a god-king realm.

This creature directly killed the God King of the Ice Soul Race.

"kill!"

The King of Ice Soul clan shouted, bursting out of shape, and killed the other party.

boom!

The two sides collided, and half of the sky was covered with ice.

bump! bump! ...

The creature, and the **** king of the Ice Soul Clan, all retreated.

This move is equally divided.

"Why are you so strong?"

Many people in the Bingpo clan's face changed wildly.

You should know that this time all the powerful kings who came into the ancient **** world are the leaders among the kings. They have a very powerful combat force, and can easily press the characters of the same level.

But now, that creature can actually fight the Ice Soul God King, is it that the opponent's level is much higher than the Ice Soul God King?

"kill!"

"kill!"

That creature, shouted at the same time as the God King of the Ice Soul Clan, and was killed together.

The two fought to the sky, launched a fierce fight, and the void was shaking, such as two stars colliding, for a time, it is difficult to distinguish the outcome.

Roar! Roar! Roar! ...

Those monsters rushed towards the base of the Bingpo Race insanely.

These demons have different looks, and they are filled with demonic qi and full of fierce anger, which makes people palpitate.

"Shoot, kill these demons!"

Someone shouted.

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

Above the Ice Soul Clan Base, the Ice Soul Clan master shot, attacked, and flew out.

The temperature of this heaven and earth began to drop wildly.

On the earth, in the sky, ice constantly emerged.

Many demons were frozen at once.

However, the number of monsters is too large, and the impact is constantly coming. Some powerful monsters shock the body and shake off the ice.

Some monsters were killed, but more monsters rushed, and various attacks attacked on the formation of the Ice Soul Base.

boom! boom! ...

The formation began to shake violently.

The Ice Soul Base was built only temporarily, and the formation method was also temporarily placed. The power is naturally limited, and it is difficult to block the bombardment of the infinite demon.

The constant shaking of the formation seems to break down at any time.