

## A Killer 1261

Chapter 1261: The man who discovered the gate of hell

After the tiger man in front of him asked so, the black palace lord in front of him shook his head slightly.

"Do not."

"I just think Xue Wuhen may not be able to monitor the Duguxie and the ghost servant alone." The Palace Master of the Black Palace said there.

"Especially the guy called the Ghost Servant. It is said that the Ghost Servant's light skill is unparalleled in the world. Although Xue Wuhen's light skill is also outstanding, it is still far from Xue Wuhen... So I don't worry, you two understand. Did I mean it?" The Black Palace Master said.

After hearing the Black Palace Master say so, Zi Yan and Hu Nan nodded silently.

"understood."

"Palace Master, if Xue Wuhen has really been discovered by the other party, should we take action?" Tiger Nan asked.

The Palace Master of the Black Palace thought for a while and said, "This is fine."

"If you are sure of victory to kill that ghost servant, of course I will be very happy." The Palace Master of the Black Palace smiled grimly.

"Subordinates understand." Zi Yan and the tiger man said there.

Li Tian, who was outside at the moment, listened to all their words in his ears.

Just now I thought that the old and cunning Black Palace Lord had discovered Xue Wuhen's clues... it turned out to be a false alarm, but he hadn't found it yet.

This made Li Tian couldn't help letting out a sigh of relief.

At the moment when Li Tian was slightly relaxing outside the window, suddenly the Palace Master of the Black Palace in that room suddenly seemed to hear the movement outside.

Angrily shouted: "Who?"

The voice fell, but seeing that one of his hands suddenly shot a small black arrow from the inside of the sleeve toward the outside window like an electric light, the reaction was really surprisingly fast.

I didn't expect this guy in a wheelchair to be so powerful...Although he was a crippled man, he was quick and scary when he started.

The tiny black arrow pierced the window with a bang.

At the same time, the woman in purple clothes, Zi Yan, and Hu Nan quickly jumped out at the same time, coldly looking out the window, Zi Yan's hand was already pressed on the knife on her waist, and The tiger man also stood there with a mighty face.

nobody!

But outside the empty window, except for the silent night, no one was seen.

When they found no one, the two people were not only taken aback.

After carefully looking around, he slowly walked back to the room.

"Palace lord...no one outside." Just listen to the two people after returning.

The Black Palace Lord looked at them with a gloomy face.

"No one?" he asked back.

"Yes, everything is normal outside..."

The Palace Master of the Black Palace frowned slightly: "Could it be that I just felt something wrong?"

He did feel that there was a breathing sound coming from outside, and when he heard the breathing sound coming from his ears, he called out. If there were people outside, how could he run so fast? And still not making any sound?

He squinted his eyes and thought for a while and said: "Well, it seems I felt wrong."

He muttered.

But what about the outside at this moment?

In the darkness, I saw Li Tian hiding in a dark corner not far from the window.

He was really taken aback just now.

If it weren't for his movements fast enough, I'm afraid he had been spotted by the Black Palace Lord in a wheelchair just now.

Li Tian, who was in the dark corner at the moment, couldn't help taking a breath, and said to himself: The man who was called the Palace Lord of the Black Palace in a wheelchair really didn't dare to underestimate him.

After Li Tian almost exposed his traces here, he dared not stay here arbitrarily, so he hurriedly left the room.

He is looking for other clues.

Li Tian at this moment can be said to be looking aimlessly.

The black palace was so big and there were so many rooms, he didn't know where he should start.

While he was hesitating, he found that there seemed to be guards standing in the left wing.

As he walked over and watched, he saw that there was a house on the left side with lights on, and there were people guarding it outside.

Li Tian took a look and planned to leave. After all, he didn't want to be discovered. But at this moment, he saw that the door opened with a slam.

Li Tian quickly found a hidden place to hide, and then blinked to look.

Following his glance, he saw a burly man with red hair standing at the door of the room with a hideous look.

Red hair?

Red hair and blood pupil?

After thinking this way in his heart, Li Tian hurriedly looked at the other's eyes again. After following his eyes, he really saw the bleeding red light in the eyes of the hunk.

Is this guy what Xue Wuhen said: The red-haired blood pupil is one of the three death guardians of the Hell Gate?

Unexpectedly, I found it for myself, Li Tian said happily in his heart.

He originally came to this black palace to find the two people at the gate of hell, but he didn't expect to let him see it now.

But after seeing that red-haired blood pupil stretched out, he shut the door again with a slam and walked in.

Li Tian observed the environment here, and apart from the three guards on the left side, there were no other people.

So Li Tian decided to approach the house where the gatekeepers of \*\*\*\*\* lived,

He did not choose to approach the house from the front, but chose from the side, and saw that he flexibly climbed up the fence on the left side, and then he slid to the roof of a house on the side.

Then Li Tian catted, stepped on the roof of the house, and walked gently towards the house with red blood.

The houses in this building are of the type of courtyard houses, with tiles on the roof.

After Li Tian reached the top of the roof, he tiptoed to the roof of the room that had just walked out of blood.

Then he squatted down, and slowly moved away the tiles on the roof with his hands. After moving the tiles twice, a small gap was exposed from the inside.

Then Li Tian leaned down and could see the environment in the room below.

Looking down Li Tian's eyes, he was the first to see the red-haired and \*\*\*\*\* pupil just now.

But seeing the red hair and blood pupil looked very irritable, walking back and forth in the room, a flushed and hideous face looked like a leopard.

Suddenly a word roared from the mouth of the red hair and blood pupil.

"Mr. Hei Da... We have been here for almost half a month... If we wait like this, how long will we have to wait?"

A roar came out from the mouth with red hair and blood.

Chapter 1262: Immediately

After the red hair and blood pupils said so, Li Tian followed his blood-red eyes and saw a man sitting quietly on the side with his eyes slightly closed.

The man covered his body in a black robe, and his kind face gave a serene look.

The hair is slightly sparse, but the comb is very bright and shiny.

At first glance, this old man gives people a feeling of incompetence, but when you look into his hands, you don't feel that way anymore.

Because he holds a scepter in both hands.

The scepter is actually nothing strange, it's completely dark, except that the top of the scepter is carved with a black ferocious king cobra.

Such a weird old man, holding a weird black snake scepter in his hand, when he saw Li Tian's eyes, Li Tian frowned slightly.

The uncontrollable secret in his heart said: "Is this person the other one of the three death guardians in the gate of hell? Mr. Black?"

After thinking about this in his heart, Li Tian continued to cautiously observe the driving below from the roof.

Following the words of the red hair and blood pupils just now, but seeing Mr. Hei sitting quietly at this moment, he slightly opened the sharp eyes, and then glanced at the blood pupils in front of him.

"No hurry...We have time to wait." He said peacefully there.

When the red-haired and \*\*\*\* pupil heard that Mr. Hei even asked him to wait, he suddenly became angry.

"Wait? How long does the \*\*\*\* have to wait?"

"My blood pupil can't stand the environment of this dark city..."

"Damn Long Yin! If it weren't for him, I wouldn't go to this kind of ghost place where birds don't shit." The red hair and blood pupil cursed in that mouth at the moment.

The sound like Hong Zhong shook the whole room.

Following the roar of Xuetong, Mr. Hei suddenly sneered.

"Aren't you waiting? What else do you want to do?"

"Do you want to use a knife to force the poison emperor's neck?" Mr. Hei suddenly showed a sneer at the corner of his mouth, looking at the blood pupil.

Hearing what Mr. Hei in front of him said, the blood pupils clenched his fists and clenched, the flushed face seemed to be very angry, the domineering gaze in his eyes seemed to eat people, but in the end he snorted. He didn't talk too much.

Mr. Hei narrowed his eyes again, and then slowly said, "The overall situation is uncertain... Now Long Yin is determined to be in the Dark City... You and I will arrive here alone... If you want to be safe and secure. If you are alive, and if you catch Long Yin, you must wait."

"The time is not yet ripe... I believe the Poison Emperor should be thinking about this in his heart."

"We two will wait a few more days. If the Poison Emperor refuses to hand over Long Yin... Humph... then it is clearly against our \*\*\*\* gate. If he is willing to call out, then Long Yin will definitely arrive easily. In our hands."

"So don't worry at this moment...anxiousness will only cause trouble, don't forget, Duguxie and the ghost servant have also reached the Dark City at this moment." Mr. Hei said with his eyes narrowed.

Mr. Hei, with this strange voice, is really treacherous. From his analysis of this passage, it can be seen that this person is extremely scheming.

And Li Tian above also completely heard the words of Mr. Hei in front of him.

Taking a close look at this Mr. Hei who was wearing a black robe, Li Tian felt that this person was definitely a tough character to deal with.

Just like the previous Long Yin, he was extremely sinister, and his martial arts must be surprisingly high.

In front of Mr. Black with red hair and blood, his savage arrogance has been reduced a lot, and it can be seen that he also has great respect for this Mr. Black.

At this moment, after hearing Mr. Hei's words, the blood pupils in front of him could only snorted: "Okay, then listen to you."

A faint smile appeared at the corner of Mr. Hei's mouth, and then he continued to close his eyes as if he was thinking.

And Li Tian is still on the roof watching every move below.

When Li Tian was peeping at the top of the room, suddenly Mr. Hei's ears moved for no reason.

At the moment he moved, Mr. Hei couldn't help but show a weird smile.

Then he opened his eyes slowly, and the two hands clasped tightly on the black snake scepter moved slightly.

"Friends on the roof...have you overheard enough?" Suddenly a cold word came out of Mr. Black's mouth.

Just as he said these words, the whole sitting body suddenly rose from the ground like a sharp arrow.

What a horror!

What a quick response!

In this soaring momentum, Li Tian suddenly felt something was wrong.

"No, I was found." At this critical moment, Li Tian jumped up and quickly wanted to escape from the roof.

His body had just been upright, but seeing that Mr. Hei was already like a rocket rising into the sky, he made a splash, and his body directly smashed the roof and then burst out, standing on the top of the roof with his black robe cold.

What about Li Tian? At this moment the body is already below.

"Unexpectedly, it was a young man who dared to spy on the old man..." Mr. Hei was standing on the roof, his black robe sternly placed in response to the cold wind.

At this moment, Li Tian glanced at the Mr. Hei who was standing on the roof, without the slightest fear.

Li Tian can't fight now...must go.

After a pause for about one second, Li Tian decided to leave, after all, this is the Black Palace! It was the site of the Poison Emperor, who went deep into this black palace alone. If he started fighting here, he would undoubtedly be beaten by a group.

What's more, there are not only the two death guardians of the \*\*\*\* gate: Mr. Black, and the red-haired blood pupil, let alone the palace owner of the black palace, and the many masters of the black palace.

Therefore, after thinking about it for a second in his mind, Li Tian stood up and suddenly wanted to escape...

But can he escape?

"Good boy, want to run? Leave it to Lao Tzu."

At the moment when Li Tian jumped up, he heard a roar like Hong Zhong coming from the side.

Li Tian only felt a burst of mighty, domineering, fierce and fierce attack from his side.

Oops, I can't go!

Li Tian glanced at it, but saw that a hunk man with red hair and blood had already hit him like a mountain.

Red hair and blood pupil, one of the three death guardians in the gate of hell.

As soon as he took the shot, Li Tian knew that today was really a strong enemy.

He dodged in a mess, then slapped a palm in the air with his bare hands, and attacked the brave red-haired blood pupil.

But seeing the red hair and blood pupils did not even evade, a violent big hand went straight to grab Li Tian's shoulders. Li Tian saw that this hunk man ignored his palm strength and was startled. His body was a gorgeous man in the air Turning around, and then avoiding the vast ghost claws with scarlet eyes, it can be regarded as avoiding.

Chapter 1263: Blood Dragon Fury

Just after Li Tian avoided the brave blow of the red-haired blood pupil, his body volleyed upside down and landed directly on the ground behind him, and at the same time his eyebrows were not only frowned tightly.

Oh, there is going to be a problem today, he said in his heart.

But at this moment, his side was the brave red hair and blood pupil, and then the frontmost place was Mr. Hei who was standing on the roof, squinting and smiling strangely.

With such a sudden blow by the two masters just now, Li Tian already knew in his heart that the strength of these two men was definitely beyond his imagination. It seems that if you want to leave here peacefully, I am afraid it would be a bit wrong.

"Asshole boy, where are you? How dare you eavesdrop in front of Lao Tzu's door?" A roar came out of the red hair and blood pupils in front of him.

After the red-haired blood pupil said so, Li Tian glanced at him coldly, without saying a word, just looking at the situation in front of him, he wanted to find a way to leave here.

"You don't speak? Are you looking for death?" The furious red-haired blood pupil was already domineering at the moment.

The extremely strong energy accumulated, accompanied by his huge body, hit Li Tian with his hands like two hammers.

Li Tian didn't dare to insist on this hunky man's move, and quickly dodged, and then dodged over.

A swish of "Xuantian Fingering" in his hand shot towards the blood pupil.

Xuantian's fast \*\*\*\* is like a bullet flying out, and the red-haired blood pupils also feel the sharpness of the \*\*\*\* energy from Angel Li. His vast body can only dodge, and Xuantian's finger piercing hiss in the air. The hissing sound...

The red-haired blood pupil evaded Xuantian's \*\*\*\* and wanted to attack again. He only heard that Mr. Hei who was standing on the top of the roof suddenly said, "Blood pupil...Stop first."

After hearing the words of Mr. Hei, the brave body with red blood and eyes stopped abruptly.

But at this moment, Mr. Hei, who was standing on the roof, looked at Li Tian below with cold eyes.

"Boy, the skill is good, no wonder you dare to eavesdrop on the conversation between the two of us..."

"Let me ask you again, who are you?" Mr. Hei suddenly squinted at Li Tian and asked with those cold eyes.

The black robe he was standing at the end of the roof rustled with the cold wind.

When Mr. Hei asked, Li Tian snorted coldly.

"Who am I has something to do with you?"

Following Li Tian's cold words, Mr. Hei suddenly sneered.

He hadn't seen anyone so rampant in front of him.

"It's crazy."

"You are still the first person to speak this way in front of the old man." Mr. Black stood in the cold wind and said with a smile.

Li Tian looked at the surrounding situation. He knew that he wanted to escape today. I am afraid that there is not much hope. At this moment, he can only fight.

The whole person stood there, the energy of the whole body had been accumulated, ready to make a sudden blow at any time.

"Do you think you can leave here alive today?" Mr. Hei suddenly said with a sneer.

Li Tian did not answer his words, because he is not sure now.

Facing these two extremely weird masters, Li Tian told the truth, he couldn't make sense of it.

"Boy, I think you are not weak in martial arts, so I'll give you another chance...speak out your identity." He only heard Mr. Hei say again.

At this moment, the black robe he was covered in was already screaming, it was not the sound of cold wind blowing, but the sound of vigor all over his body.

But what about Li Tian? Still ignored him.

The red-haired and \*\*\*\* pupil standing on the side could no longer bear it. He was originally a fiery character. At this moment, it was really furious to see Li Tian not putting them in his eyes.

Roared: "You go to die."

The roaring red hair and blood pupils suddenly turned redder, and his body swooped over like a fierce tiger.

Li Tian saw this red-haired blood pupil attacking, accumulating his palm strength, and suddenly slashed out a thick palm. The red-haired blood pupil avoided the palm, and his two hands suddenly turned towards Li Tian's shoulders. Catch it.

Li Tian didn't dare to be caught by this hunk, his body turned upside down, and he avoided him.

The red-haired blood pupil missed a hit, and the body rushed over again.

At this moment, the red hair and blood pupils are like a burning fire, no matter where the body goes, it creates a serious fire atmosphere.

Li Tian knew that he could not love fighting.

Because this territory is the territory of the Black Palace, if once you are in love with the battle, if you wait for the masters in the Black Palace to come to support you, then you are really a dead end today.

As he thought so in his heart, his hands suddenly turned, Rashomon: The nine tricks were suddenly used from the body.

At the moment when Rashomon's kung fu came out, his whole body was already filled with darkness.

Mr. Hei, who was standing on the roof, frowned slightly when he saw Li Tian using this: Rashomon Kungfu, and muttered, "Rashomon..."

"Is this son still a descendant of the Duanmu family of the four major families in China?" He muttered to himself there.

However, when Li Angel came out of Rashomon Kungfu, although the whole person was plunged into darkness, every move and every style carried a depressing atmosphere.

But if he really faces a master who wants to have red eyes and blood, can he ever fight?

But seeing that red eyes and blood-red eyes glanced at Li Tian who was in the dark breath, he suddenly furious.

"The blood dragon is furious!"



There was a violent sound, but seeing that red-haired blood pupil completely changed, it turned into a blood-red crazy demon.

His whole body exudes a scorching \*\*\*\*\* breath, and his whole face, whole body, including his whole body are now filled with blood-red light.

The hideous body was like a monster that had just crawled out of the blood pool.

It seems that the red hair and blood pupil is really angry.

He used his own trick.

The blood dragon was furious, combined with the blood pupil's innate aura of destruction, it was truly tyrannical to the extreme.

With a bang, Xuotong attacked Li Tian.

Although his body has not yet reached Li Tian's side, Li Tian has already felt the scorching heat emanating from the whole body of the blood pupil, as if a fire was approaching him.

Although Li Tian had Rashomon's Kung Fu body, he still felt the oppressive breath of the opponent.

Not daring to take this \*\*\*\*\* move, Li Tian avoided as much as possible, and at the same time shot two Xuantian fingerings with his right hand.

Xuantian's \*\*\*\*\* broke out of the air, and the palm Jin that was split by the blood pupil directly hit it.

However, seeing the blood pupil's anger strike, Li Tian felt the vigorous aura of the opponent. Li Tian's entire skin seemed to be burned, and he hurried back.

Only a few inverted bodies could escape this extremely dangerous move.

Standing there at the moment, looking at the whole blood-red blood pupil, I was secretly shocked, what is the origin of this monster, how could it become so violent in an instant? And the power is so great.

Of course he didn't know who the red hair and blood pupils were in front of him!

With red hair and blood pupils, a fierce man with blood in his pupils, once he gets angry, his whole body will become red and hot, and even his attack power will be doubled.

Li Tian in front of him was really a headache facing this red-haired blood pupil.

"You bastard, I see you or not."

The furious red hair and blood pupil hit again.

Chapter 1264: Destroy

The left palm struck like a sky-shaking hand, and a blood-red light in his palm hit Li Tian.

Li Tian stood facing him, feeling the mighty and domineering palm of the red-haired blood pupil.

The sound of the warehouse, the sound of hell.

Suddenly an endless hissing murderous aura came in the air.

sword!

The Demon Sword was suddenly pulled out of Li Tian's hand, and he made the Demon Sword, a Demon Sword that was once bloodthirsty.

At the moment the Chi Lianjian suddenly shot, the whole world seemed to change instantly, and a gloomy and terrifying aura suddenly filled the air.

This is the power of the magic sword.

A very deterrent magic sword.

The magic sword was unsheathed, and Li Tian held the hissing and trembling Chilian Sword in both hands, as if even the Chilian Sword at this moment felt the other's murderous aura.

Yang Tian slashed, destroying heaven and earth.

The endless black light slashed towards the whole body with red eyes like a giant python waking up from hell.

When the black magic sword aura came out of this slash, it was truly invincible. Li Tian exhausted all the mighty true energy in his body and poured it into the first slash in front of him. What a power...what a domineering...

The surrounding sand and stones were all taken up by his fierce and domineering cut.

One cut that destroys the sky and the earth, and the \*\*\*\*\* eye: the ultimate duel of the blood dragon's fury...

Which one wins and which loses? It is not yet known.

But he said that the moment Li Tian pulled out the magic sword in his hand, Mr. Hei, who stood coldly on the roof, looked at everything in front of him coldly at this moment, and his calm eyes became ugly and weird at this moment.

Looking evil and weird at Li Tian's hand that is full of endless \*\*\*\*\* devilish energy: the red sword, "Red Refining Demon Sword..." The four words came out from his mouth in an unpleasant way.

He couldn't believe his eyes.

However, the Red Refining Demon Sword in front of him was an ancient Demon Sword that had been passed down.

At this moment, his hands holding the black snake scepter tightly began to clenched, and his eyes were cold looking at the situation in front of him.

The magic sword that Li Tian poured into his whole body once slashed with the scarlet blood pupil: the blood dragon furiously collided at this moment.

The entire space seemed to explode.

On one side is the black demon, on the other side is the blood red fire.

The collision of black and blood,

There was a boom.

When the sword in Li Tian's hand slashed with the power of the sky, when Jinba's slashed, the entire earth seemed to tremble.

The air seemed to be torn apart by the entire sky, and Li Tian and the red-haired blood pupils could not be seen clearly in the sky full of energy. The only thing that could be seen was a black giant python and that red palm. Law showdown.

boom! ! !

Shocked, the strength is scattered.

Immediately in the process of the collision, the two figures fell back to their original places with a bang, as if they were bounced back by violent energy.

And look carefully at the ground in the middle, oh my god, he was hit by that vast palm force deeply into a huge vortex...

People?

Does Li Tian still have that red-haired blood pupil?

At the moment the smoke disappeared.

The energy remaining in the air is still spreading, but Li Tian and the red-haired blood pupil have completely returned to their respective locations at this moment.

There was a hissing noise, but Li Tian's scarlet demon sword was still ringing vigorously... and his people? His complexion was slightly pale...

The cold slate floor standing under his feet was also broken by him.

He stood there holding a sword with an ugly expression.

And what about the red hair and blood pupils over there? The whole body still has blood-red light, but the blood-red light is not as exuberant as before, and at the same time, his blood-colored eye pupils seem to have lost their vitality at this moment... Become a little sluggish, and the cold ground under his feet Like Li Tian, he was trampled to pieces.

Quiet! Deathly quiet.

Except for the endless vigor that remained in the air just now, what was left was deathly silence.

No one knows who wins and loses the collision that destroyed the world just now?

In the dead silence, Li Tian's body suddenly couldn't help trembling slightly, and then a blood stain slowly flowed down from the corner of his mouth.

Gosh!

Li Tian was actually injured.

And it seems to have suffered a very serious internal injury.

Yes, just now Li Tian insisted on taking the red-haired blood pupil: the blood dragon furiously moved, it really broke the limit of the body's internal energy, so he couldn't help but blood stains flowed out of his mouth because of the slight damage to his internal organs.

Could it be that Li Tian was defeated?

Li Tian can't fight that red-haired blood pupil?

No, not so! ! !

Because at this moment, that red-haired blood pupil suddenly mighty body trembled more severely at this moment...

Then he went to look in front of the red-haired blood pupil... a deep sword mark was left on the cold ground in front of him.

It was a deep sword mark deep into the ground.

Then, at the moment when the body was trembling violently with the red hair and blood pupil, he looked closely at his chest, and a \*\*\*\* sword mark pierced his chest.

Although the sword mark did not penetrate the chest of the red blood pupil, it still made the skin of the blood pupil open.

The blood flowed out of his body, and at this moment, the blood pupil was panting and holding his chest tightly with that big hand, staggering back a few steps...I couldn't believe it. Roaring sound.

Of course the ending was obvious, the blood pupil was defeated.

Although the blood pupil used the blood dragon rage trick to stimulate the potential of the body, making the instant attack power multiple times, but facing Li Tian's red demon sword and the power of destroying the world, it still failed. Up.

His chest was pierced by Li Tian's sword marks.

"I'm going to kill you....."

"I want to tear you apart..." The blood pupil said with a grim look at that moment.

His whole body couldn't help trembling because of excessive anger. The more trembling, the more blood in his body couldn't help flowing down.

One of the three death guardians in the dignified \*\*\*\* gate, the red hair and blood pupil, did not expect to lose to a young man of unknown origin today? How could this make him suffer? How can this not be angry!

But what can happen even if he is angry again?

He was defeated, indeed defeated.

At this moment, after the red-haired and blood-pupil had failed, suddenly Mr. Black on the roof swept down from the roof of the house.

"Young people are kung fu." Mr. Hei has already arrived in front of Li Tian at this moment.

After this Mr. Hei arrived at Li Tian's side in an instant, Li Tian felt the strange feeling that he had never had before.

Taking a cold look at Mr. Hei in front of him, Li Tian stretched out his hand and wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, and then slowly raised the scarlet sword in his hand.

"Don't talk nonsense... Stop me today if you have the ability."

Chapter 1265: Last stand, the warrior is the hero

When Li Tian said that sentence with a cold face, Mr. Hei who stood in front of him suddenly smiled strangely.

"Young man, so crazy." Mr. Hei said while looking at Li Tian there.

Li Tianning looked at Mr. Black in front of him. He knew in his heart that Mr. Black might be more powerful than the blood pupil... but today there is no way to retreat, he can only fight to the death, so he will not back down.

"What are you holding in your hand is the Scarlet Refined Demon Sword?" Suddenly a weird word came out of Mr. Hei's mouth. As he said it, he looked at the one in Li Tian's hand with a black sharp edge. The Red Demon Swordsmanship.

When Li Tian heard that Mr. Hei recognized the Red Demon Sword in his hand at a glance, he was not only taken aback.

But he sneered at the Mr. Black in front of him and said: "What? Are you scared?"

"Afraid? Haha..." When Mr. Hei heard Li Tian say that he was "scared", he not only laughed wildly, but his voice throbbed Kyushu.

"Something that can make the old man afraid of this world... I guess it hasn't been born yet." Mr. Hei suddenly sneered.

"Boy, tell me, where did you get this scarlet demon sword?"

"And who on earth are you?" Mr. Hei in front of me asked suddenly.

Li Tian looked at Mr. Hei with a sneer, "What if I don't tell you?"

"Huh, don't you tell me? Unless you want to die here today." Mr. Hei said.

Li Tian heard this Mr. Black say so, he was ready to fight this Mr. Black. Although he does not know whether this battle will be won, but now he has no choice.

"Palace lord...someone from the side room broke in without permission, and our guests, Mr. Hei and Mr. Blood pupil, have stopped the people who entered the black palace at night." At this moment, a voice suddenly came from the palace in the black palace. Passed from the main Tang Ao's room.

It was a man in a black suit who was talking.

After he said so, Tang Ao, the black palace lord, snorted coldly: "I knew it..."

"follow me."

Following Tang Ao's words, the purple-clothed female Ziyan behind him, the tiger man and several men in black suits behind him walked out quickly.

They also hurried to the place where Li Tian was intercepted.

When Tang Ao came down here with a group of hands, he felt the energy still lingering in the air.

When he felt that sharp energy, Tang Ao's indifferent eyes became stern.

"So strong... It seems that the person who broke into this place is still a master." Tang Ao in front of him said gloomily, sitting on the wheelchair.

"Palace Master, just ahead." Just listen to the subordinates at the moment.

As the voice fell, Tang Ao quickly rushed over here with his people.

But what about this side?

Li Tian had already felt very serious pressure facing this Mr. Hei.

At this moment, I heard a series of footsteps on the left side, turned his head to look, and suddenly frowned.

The people from the Black Palace had already arrived.

"it's him."

"It's this kid."

Suddenly following that cold snort, Li Tian was immediately surrounded by the people in the black palace.

At this time, the palace lord of the Black Palace also slowly walked up with the wheelchair he was sitting in, staring at Li Tian in front of him with sinister eyes.

"Mr. Black...Mr. Blood pupil... I'm really embarrassed. I didn't think that someone in our black palace would dare to break in and interrupt the rest of the two... Here, I, Tang Ao, accompany the two of them." Tang Ao looked at Mr. Hei and said with the injured blood pupil.

But after seeing the meeting, Mr. Hei saw a slight smile on the corners of his mouth after seeing the palace lord of the Black Palace and his subordinates rushing: "Palace lord Tang is polite..."

"It's just that this kid seems to be very powerful...you rushed into your black palace at night, and you didn't even know it... If it hadn't been for the old man suddenly found out, I'm afraid this kid will come and go freely to your black palace." Mr. Black sneered there.

Listening to Mr. Hei's words, Tang Ao smiled awkwardly with an ugly face.

Then a pair of insidious eyes fell on that Li Tian.

After seeing Li Tian, he suddenly fixed his eyes on the red sword in Li Tian's hand.

Demon Sword Chilian? When he saw this magic sword, his heart throbbed.

"Are you the kid brought by Duguxie and the ghost servant?" The black palace palace lord Tang Ao suddenly said coldly and said to Li Tian.

After Tang Ao uttered such a sentence, Li Tian suddenly understood in his heart that it seemed that Tang Ao had already seen his identity.

After hearing Tang Ao say this, Mr. Hei over there was also suddenly taken aback.

Then he raised his eyes and stared at Li Tian in front of him.

"Oh....."

"It turned out to be him... it turned out to be the bane left over twenty years ago." Mr. Hei suddenly understood everything in his heart.

He finally guessed who Li Tian was before him.

After hearing that Tang Ao recognized his identity, Li Tian stood there with a sneer and said, "What about me."

Then Tang Ao said with a sullen face: "If it's you, you don't want to leave here alive today."

"Mr. Hei, presumably you should also know the identity of this person...?" Suddenly Tang Ao, the lord of the Black Palace, said while looking at Mr. Hei over there.

"This person is the character you have been trying to kill before the gate of hell..."

"Now he, Duguxie and the ghost servants are all in this dark city..." Tang Ao in front of him said viciously.

Hearing what Tang Ao said, Mr. Hei gave a weird smile.

"Well, I do know his identity, but this kid is defiant, and I dare to enter your black palace at night...I believe that Palace Master Tang will kill this kid for us, right?" Mr. Hei said as he said. Looking at Tang Ao over there with a wicked smile.

Tang Ao looked ugly, but still nodded.

He understands the old fox's thoughts, but since today's matter has already reached the door, it is of course incumbent for Tang Ao as the lord of the Black Palace.

"Boy, tell me, what do you want to do in my black palace?" Tang Ao turned his face to look at Li Tian and asked.

Li Tian sneered: "The reason why I came here...presumably you know better than me."

"The blood debt twenty years ago...you \*\*\*\* are all responsible. I am here today to take revenge. I want to let you \*\*\*\* who participated in my father's massacre one by one die under my hands."

"Haha, just rely on you?" Tang Ao suddenly said with a sneer.

Li Tian was facing many masters at this moment, without fear at all.

"Boy, your father deserved it back then... now it's your turn."

"Twenty years ago, I let you as a \*\*\*\* survive... but today, it's your death." After that Tang Ao finished coldly, he suddenly turned to face Zi Yan and the tiger man beside him. Tao said: "Give me... kill him."

The cold words said, the woman named Zi Yan with a samurai sword inserted in her waist suddenly pulled out the knife on her waist, and a vicious roundabout cut towards Li Tian's chest.

The sword technique is vicious and deadly, really a master.

At this moment, the tiger man also clenched his fist and slammed towards Li Tian. The tiger's fist was so violent that it would definitely make people intolerable for a while.

After a fight on this side at the moment, the sneered Mr. Hei slightly retreated to the side with the snakehead scepter in his hand.

Chapter 1266: perish together

It seems that Mr. Black doesn't need him to act.

"Palace Master Tang... let your people be careful of the magic sword in that kid's hand... that sword is a red-forged sword." Mr. Hei smiled and said slightly to Tang Ao while standing on the side.

Tang Audo said, "Mr. Black, don't worry."

"Today, this \*\*\*\*\* is dead."

"Okay, that's okay." Mr. Hei said with a smile, and then he looked at the audience as if he were watching a play.

At this moment, Li Tian was attacked by the Ziyan and Tiger Man, and it seemed a little messy.

After all, Li Tian, who had already fought the battle just now, hadn't fully recovered yet.

The knife in Ziyan's hand was a Shura knife, with a curved blade, deadly and sharp, and her skillful and vicious knife, every knife seemed to be the life of Li Tian.

This cruel woman is definitely a cold-blooded woman.

When her sword slashed at Li Tian fatally, Li Tian instinctively avoided, and then the Chilian Sword in his hand came to block.

With a bang, the Shura knife collided with the Chilian Sword in Li Tian's hand.

The woman's tiger's mouth was shocked so much... the Shura knife in her hand almost felt like she couldn't hold it.

What about Li Tian? It was a move that forced the woman back, and then attacked the tiger man with a backhand.

Tiger male belongs to the Gang Lie boxing method, every move and every style is a tiger and tiger, extremely domineering.

Li Tian's left hand used the gossip moves he had learned in the Tianshu Danju to play against the tiger man. Although the tiger man fisted fiercely, he was slightly invincible when he encountered Li Tian's ancient martial arts at the moment: the gossip move.

In less than a few rounds, the tiger man had fallen into a disadvantage.

I saw the tiger man being pushed back again and again, and at this moment, Li Tian kicked his chest with a beautiful spinning leg...The tiger man groaned in his kicked mouth, and his body fell to the ground with a bang.

The Shura knife in Zi Yan's hand was fatally slashed towards Li Tian's back.

Li Tian dodged and continued to fight the woman with the knife in her hand.

But he said that when the palace lord of the Black Palace over there saw that the person under his hand was not Li Tian's opponent, his face was cold and ugly, and those death-like eyes stared at Li Tian who was in front of him.

And what about Mr. Black? Watching such a fight is like a full-view image, smiling there.

Although Ziyan's Shura sword technique was vicious, how could it be Li Tian's opponent holding the magic sword Chilian?



Isn't this? With no fewer than twenty moves, the purple flame has been threatened by the red-forged sword in Li Tian's hands. The only thing that can be seen around is the black edge of the red-forged sword in Li Tian's hand... It seems that the entire space is covered. Shrouded in general.

Just when the Ziyan holding the Shura knife in his hand was about to be defeated by Li Tian, I saw that the black palace lord Tang Ao, who was sitting quietly in a wheelchair, finally couldn't tolerate it anymore.

Suddenly a weird whistling sound came out, but Tang Ao, who was sitting in a wheelchair, suddenly shot Li Tian's back with his entire disabled body like an arrow.

The speed is scary.

He shot! The Palace Master of the Black Palace has taken action!

Who can imagine that Tang Ao in a wheelchair is so powerful? Although his legs are disabled, he can protect the body with Qi! ! As expected of the palace lord in the black palace.

Just when Li Tian was about to attack the purple flames who attacked him in the front, he suddenly felt a strong wind on his back. That gloomy and terrifying aura made the hairs on Li Tian's back. The whole is erected.

Li Tian secretly made a bad sound, and then returned a sword, trying to stop the terrible person from attacking.

But when his sword turned around, it was already a step too late.

But seeing a bang, the black palace lord Tang Ao's palm hit Li Tian's heart heavily.

Through the palm!

Then after he took a palm, the black palace lord's volley body bounced back again...with a swish, he sat on his wheelchair again.

What about Li Tian?

The moment he was sneak attacked by the shameless Black Palace Master behind him, the heart-piercing palm hit his back heart, and the hit body flew out...

With a plop, his body fell heavily on the cold floor, and the heavy and cold stone slab was smashed to pieces by his body...It is conceivable how hard Li Tian was beaten.

With one hit, Li Tian suffered a severe internal injury.

Penetrating the palm of the heart, a set of extremely vicious palm techniques, accumulate strength to penetrate the human heart, the most serious one will die, and the light one will also hurt. This is the so-called piercing palm.

Li Tian, who fell on the ground, spit out a mouthful of blood at this moment...A mouthful of this black blood was mixed.

Obviously Li Tian suffered a severe internal injury.

Yes, Li Tianxian fought the red-haired blood pupil, and the battle with that red-haired blood pupil consumed more than half of Li Tian's abilities. At this moment, he was fighting against the two masters in the black palace, Zi Yan and Tiger Man.

But now, the shameless black palace lord Tang Ao gave him a sudden blow...

That Tang Ao's palm was powerful enough to make it difficult for Li Tian to stand up.

But seeing Li Tian, who was seriously injured at this moment, after spitting out a mouthful of blood, he only felt that his internal organs were about to explode. The hot pain came from his back, and his heart was completely affected. damage.

Generally speaking, the person who receives the palm of the Black Palace Lord will immediately die violently, but fortunately, Li Tian relied on the strong true energy to withstand the palm of the palm just now, so it is barely able to support it at this moment. Live, but there is no doubt that Li Tian has already lost.

Pain and anger accompany him deeply at this moment.

And the red sword in his hand seems to feel the master's inadequacy at this moment... the black sword body, the originally black sword, has slowly disappeared at this moment, and its original hostility... has become a little bit. ordinary.

However, Li Tian still stood up with difficulty.

His body was completely internally injured after being attacked by the Palace Master of the Black Palace at this moment. Although he stood up at this moment, his hands were trembling slightly, and his handsome face instantly became pale and ugly.

Everyone in the audience was there around him, around Li Tian who was seriously injured.

A vicious smile appeared on the corner of the palace lord's mouth: "Boy, I will give you another chance to live now... If you tell your purpose of breaking into my black palace now, maybe I can let you a little bit today. Fate... But if you don't say it, today is the last day you live in this world."

But seeing Li Tian trembling, he slowly raised his pale face and looked at the black palace lord Tang Ao and everyone present.

Death, right in front of Li Tian.

Is Li Tian really going to be buried here today?

A sorrowful rhetoric came out of Li Tian's mouth.

"You besieged my father twenty years ago... even if I die twenty years later, I will die with you enemies."

perish together! perish together!

The domineering voice resounded through the world.

...

When the words fell, suddenly the world seemed to have changed at this moment.

Li Tian supported the sky with only one hand, and the surging vigor began to accumulate vigor with a body that exceeded Li Tian's limit...The vast vigor was gathered in Li Tian's palms like a boundless mountain river bursting a bank. This The energy was completely beyond the range of Li Tian's body, and completely beyond the limit of Li Tian's body.

Just after the vast vitality that had gathered in the Profound Gate of Life and Death was completely poured into Li Tian's palms, the storm suddenly thundered, and the black sky curtain looked like dark clouds tumbling violently.

With a boom, Li Tian's palms shook towards the surrounding with a huge aura of destruction.

This palm contains all the strength of Li Tian's body, and this palm is the ancient fascination that has no name and no trick in the Tianshu Danju.

Now that the clutches are out, the world is thunderous!

The vast and powerful aura directly sent the unsuspecting Ziyan who was holding the Shura knife by him...

With a wow, the woman screamed in the air, and the Shura knife in her hand fell to the ground with a clang, while her body drew a perfect arc in the air, and then fell heavily to the ground... Death is alive.

Chapter 1267: Just ask the world, who can have this skill?

And the black palace masters in suits around him couldn't bear Li Tian's hand.

Suddenly, the screams of the surrounding screams one after another, one by one was shaken to the ground.

Qiqiao bleeds.

dead.

And the only three peerless masters left on the court, the black palace lord Tang Ao, and Mr. Hei, as well as the red-haired blood pupil who had received Li Tian's sword, are now seeing this spreading powerful truth. When angry, the trio's complexion changed in shock.

No one could imagine that Li Tian would be able to perform such terrifying martial arts after being hit by Tang Ao's palm.

This palm...

This palm is unique in the world.

This palm force completely covers everything.

Even Mr. Hei suddenly retreated suddenly, the body covered by the black robe rose up like a meteor at this moment, and quickly swept back more than ten feet.

Although his body swept past Li Tian's palm strength, his originally smiling face trembled slightly...

And those cold eyes looked at Li Tian over there with a completely shocked expression.

At the same time, Tang Ao, the lord of the black palace, suddenly left the wheelchair he had been sitting on... he quickly withdrew to the back. As his body flew backwards, his wheelchair was caught by Li Tian's Zhang Jin was directly shocked, completely turned into a pile of scrap iron... And Tang Ao himself? The disabled body was directly embarrassed and sat on the cold ground.

Although the red-haired blood pupils over there had also escaped Li Tian's fatal blow, the blood in his chest flowed more along his big hands.

The moment the incomparable palm technique appeared, the darkness of the world suddenly changed.

By the time Li Tian's devil's palm aura was completely diminished, the audience was completely unrecognizable.

The few black palace masters who had surrounded Li Tian just now were all shocked to death on the spot. They were bleeding from their seven orifices one by one, and fell to the ground to death. The corpses were terrible.

The only three peerless masters who survived here also looked at Li Tian in the middle of the field with an unbelievable expression.

Li Tian's Demon Palm exhausted all the strength of his body... and even exceeded the strength of his body...

He stood there.

Standing there with soft legs, looking up at the sky, blood was streaming out from his mouth... and the eyes seemed to have blood and tears flowing from his eyes.

The blood and tears seemed to be unwilling to be angry, and the blood and tears were like blood and tears that were unwilling to avenge my father...

Suddenly his body couldn't bear it anymore, and he collapsed.

With a plop, Li Tian's body finally collapsed completely at this moment.

The palm of the same end may be Li Tian's last thought. Although the power of the palm of his hand that he exhausted his body and finally used to make is enough to change the world, it cannot change his fate.

He fell, desperate and unwilling.

At the moment he fell, the terrifying aura of the clutch he had just used was still lingering around.

The disabled Tang Ao sitting awkwardly on the ground in front of him had an ugly expression on his face...

And Mr. Black in the \*\*\*\* gate over there and the red-haired blood pupils looked at Li Tian in the middle of the field in disbelief.

"Is he dead?" Mr. Hei said in that mouth.

Then he looked up at the black sky, and said with a weird expression: "Twenty years ago, the evil \*\*\*\* dominated the world... we sent out all the most powerful masters in the world to hold the evil god... Years later, his son is still so outstanding..."

He didn't know whether his words were complimenting Li Tian, or if they had no ulterior motives, but after he said those words slightly, he sighed softly, not knowing what he was sighing.

Suddenly at this moment, a white figure quickly jumped over.

Xue Wuhen! It's Xue Wuhen who came here.

It turned out that Xue Wuhen had just learned that someone had trespassed in the Black Palace and was intercepted by the Master of the Black Palace and the two masters of Hell Gate. He quickly arrived here... But he was still a step late.

He never thought that the eldest brother he had just recognized was actually discovered by their people?

Xue Wuhen, who came here at the moment, looked at the corpses on the ground that were killed by Li Tian and Li Tian who fell in the center with a pair of unbelievable eyes... Suddenly he was stunned.

"Big Brother..." a scream came out of Xue Wuhen's mouth.

Then Xue Wuhen ignored the exposure of his identity, and directly swept towards the center of the field, and fell to the ground as if he was completely breathless, and embraced Li Tian with his face covered in blood.

"Big Brother...I'm not good..."

"I shouldn't have brought you here...Big brother, it was my younger brother that I killed you." Xue Wuhen in front of her suddenly said with guilt.

Although the brother who had just known each other for a day, for Xue Wuhen, who valued love and righteousness, this was the brother of the first generation.

Now that Li Tian seems to be "dead", how can he not feel sad? How can you not blame yourself?

However, when Tang Ao, the palace lord of the Black Palace on the other side, saw Xue Wuhen in such a weird state, he was stunned for an instant.

"Xue Wuhen, what are you doing?" Hearing the black palace lord Tang Ao roared at his unbelievable man.

Mr. Black over there suddenly sneered and said, "Palace Master Tang, haven't you noticed that your subordinates have already betrayed you!"

When the voice of Mr. Hei's sneer came out, Tang Ao's face in front of him instantly became awkward and ugly, and his face suddenly became wanting to kill.

"Xue Wuhen, how dare you betray me? Betrayed the Black Palace?" Suddenly the Palace Master of the Black Palace in front of him roared.

But seeing Xue Wuhen stood up slowly at this moment, his eyes flushed and looked at the Palace Master of the Black Palace in front of him.

"The surnamed Tang... tells you, I don't want to stay here a long time ago, I want to betray you a long time ago."

"Today, you killed my eldest brother... Even if I die, I will fight with you." Xue Wuhen said angrily.

The black palace lord Tang Ao saw that his subordinates had personally betrayed him, and he had already moved to kill him.

At the moment there was a roar: "Okay, then I will fulfill you and let you die."

Roaring, he suddenly slapped his hands on the icy ground, and then the whole person rose up from the ground...like a flying fast, his body slammed towards Xue Wuhen.

But seeing Xue Wuhen was also red eyes at the moment.

Desperately attacking the black palace lord, his white figure flashed, and then Haidilaoyue struck the black palace lord's heart with a move, but saw the black palace lord's body in the air and his hands changed slightly. , Both palms immediately turned into claw moves, and they fiercely grabbed Xue Wuhen.

Xue Wuhen hurriedly dodged. Fortunately, Xue Wuhen's triumphant feat, after quickly leaping to the side at this moment, only escaped that dangerous move.

But just as he evaded this move, the Palace Master of the Black Palace touched the ground, and then flew again.

"Go to die." The roaring Black Palace Palace Master Tang Ao suddenly changed three moves while living in the air with one hand, and then hit Xue Wuhen.

Although Xue Wuhen's kung fu is not weak, after all, he is not the opponent of the palace lord of the black palace.

But seeing that after Xue Wuhen used all his strength to block two moves, he could no longer resist the Black Palace Master's offensive. With three palms, Tang Ao, the Black Palace Master, immediately hit hard with three palms. On his chest.

Tang Ao screamed, and the white figure fell to the ground like a broken kite...

Then he let out a wow, a big mouthful of blood came out from his mouth...

Lying on the ground can no longer get up.

"Looking for death." The Palace Master of the Black Palace fell down in front of him at this moment, and said coldly, looking at Xue Wuhen on the ground.

But seeing Xue Wuhen struggling to speak, but the injury he suffered was too serious...

Will he die here today?

Lying on the ground were Li Tian's "corpse" and the dying Xue Wuhen.

Sad and tragic.

Death seems to be approaching them bit by bit...

Did Li Tian and Xue Wuhen die in the Black Palace today?

The result seems to be true.

Now, among the three masters present, one is the palace lord of the black palace, Tang Ao, the other is the red-haired and \*\*\*\* pupil, and the other is Mr. Black who has never taken a shot... such three characters, who can be in the world? They saved Li Tian and Xue Wuhen?

Just ask the world, who can have this ability?

Chapter 1268: Mysterious master

Death is right in front of you.

Li Tian was already lying there motionless like death.

And the good brother Xue Wuhen next to him had blood on his white clothes. Although he hadn't completely died, he seemed to be dying and struggling in vain.

Mr. Hei, who was standing on the other side, raised his eyes and looked at the two, with a cold smile on the corners of his mouth, and said to the black palace lord Tang Ao: "End them."

Tang Ao was already furious.

Today he has broken so many masters in the black palace, all because of Li Tian, and Xue Wuhen, who he has always valued most, betrayed them, which of course made him angry.

At this moment, Tang Ao was ready to kill, ending Li Tian and still had the dying Xue Wuhen.

"Traitor, you all asked for this."

"Go to hell." With a roar, Tang Ao raised his palm and fiercely hit the Xue Wuhen Tianling Gai.

Obviously, he wanted to crush the entire head of Xue Wuhen.

Seeing that Xue Wuhen was about to die under the poisonous palm of the black palace lord Tang Ao, could it be said that Xue Wuhen was so short-lived? Was he really killed on the spot like this?

At this critical moment, an icy hurricane like a whirlwind suddenly blew up in the dark air...

When the cold wind blows with endless hostility, it blows on people's faces like a knife cuts on people's faces, stinging and cold...

After the black palace lord Tang Ao, Mr. Hei who was standing on one side, and the red-haired blood pupils felt this stern hurricane, they were immediately taken aback, because they knew it was not wind at all, but a kind of inner power. Dao's extreme air, vigor.

The energy comes first before the person arrives.

The expert is coming! The real master is here.

With extremely domineering energy, all the fallen leaves on the two big trees here are shaking and falling...

The whirling fallen leaves swished like a dart, and shot towards the black palace lord Tang Ao, as well as Mr. Hei and his blood pupils.

Flying flowers picking leaves.

Kill a thousand miles away! !

Suddenly seeing such overbearing world-class skills, Tang Ao could still care about killing people. At this moment, both hands suddenly slapped the ground, and the whole person squatted and flew out... and the leaves that flew at him. .... All the whoosh pierced on the cold floor, and the cold floor was shocked by the small leaves, making a bang.

And where is Mr. Black over there? At this moment, the energy accumulated in the whole body was carefully staring at the surroundings with a pair of cold eyes. The flying leaves before he reached his face, they were directly shattered by the slight lift of his palm.

"Where is the expert?" Mr. Hei roared at the moment after shattering the leaves around him, and then suddenly raised his palm, a black palm shot out from his palm, and hit the dark void. go with.

But after his palm power attacked into the darkness, he suddenly disappeared without a trace, as if his palm power was swallowed by the opponent.

Faced with this situation, Mr. Hei was stunned, and at the same time he began to tightly hold the black snake scepter in his hand.

"Three thousand avenues, only kindness is respect, why do you have to kill everything?" Suddenly a gray figure in the endless strong wind suddenly shot onto the field like a meteor.

He is wearing a gray robe and his hair is the white of Cangyan...

Long Jiong stood motionless with his back to Tang Ao, Mr. Hei, and his eyes with red hair and blood.

He stood there like an ancient fairy.

The breath that filled his whole body whirled slightly as the vigor flew.

The black palace lord Tang Ao, Mr. Hei and the red-haired blood pupils stared at him with their brows staring at the moment they saw such a mysterious person appear.

They were horrified and the powerful aura emanating from this mysterious person's body was a terrifying aura they had never seen before.

That kind of breath seems to have surpassed the sense of existence of ordinary people.

He stood with his back on his back, looking up at the sky as if sighing.

"Who are you?" Suddenly a cold word came out of the black palace lord Tang Ao.

After Tang Ao asked, the gray-robed old man who was standing on his back shook his head slightly.

"It's been a long time since the old man was asked about this... even I don't even remember my name..." the gray-robed man standing on his back said in a vicissitude of life.

Every word of his is like seeing through the world.

"Huh, pretending to be a fool."

"I think you are here to die." Following the black palace lord's roar, and then seeing the disabled black palace lord, his body flew up in the sky, and then luck, both palms in his hands, and heart-piercing palms toward him. The gray-robed old man hit the back.

The vigorous palm strength is Tang Ao's decades of fame and mastery, and this gathering of momentum is really powerful.

When the black palace lord Gang Lie's heart-piercing palm was viciously hitting the gray-robed old man, he saw the gray-robed old man suddenly sighed slightly.

Then he didn't even turn his head back, a thin hand made a slight arc in the air, then stretched out his hand and pushed forward slightly...

Tang Ao, who used the penetrating palm, only felt an invisible and powerful resistance rushing towards him, completely blocking his offensive.



Tang Ao, who was stopped by the volley, only felt that his whole body was suffocated. With a muffled hum, he used his cultivation for decades before breaking through that obstacle, and quickly turned his body upside down...

With a bang, his body seemed to collapse and fell heavily to the ground.

one move!

Just one move.

Didn't even see how the gray-robed old man made the move? The black palace lord Tang Ao was shocked back by the mysterious gray-robed old man, and at this moment, Tang Ao was heartbroken and his whole body was uncomfortable.

He was completely stunned.

Completely shocked.

With those unbelievable eyes open, looking at the mysterious gray-robed man in front of him... Is there such a powerful person in the world? Just one move not only dissolves one's own penetrating palm, but also pushes oneself back! ! !

What power?

"Oh my God... who are you? Who are you?" Tang Ao asked with a pale face at the moment, completely surprised.

What about Mr. Black?

At this moment, he couldn't help taking a step back, and the black snake scepter in his hand seemed weak at this moment.

Because he could also see the power of the mysterious gray-robed man in front of him...the power was beyond description.

After the horrified voice of the black palace lord came out, the gray-robed man who was still facing him said slightly, "I have already said... the old man's name has long been forgotten..." Among them is still the attitude of seeing the world's coldness, full of the vicissitudes of the world.

Chapter 1269: Promise old man

When the mysterious old man said this, Tang Ao was speechless.

Mr. Black over there stared at the gray-robed old man in front of him with his eyes, and suddenly said: "Senior is an expert. Since he refuses to be named, I can't wait for it..."

"But, senior came here today, I don't know what the intention is?" Mr. Hei raised Sen Han's eyes and looked at the gray-robed old man and asked.

But seeing that the gray-robed old man standing on his back did not directly answer Mr. Hei's words, but he paused slightly, and then slowly said with that ancient voice: "You are the chief of the old monster Dongfang Bai. Disciple Hei Moran, right?" A word suddenly came out of the mysterious gray-robed old man's mouth.

When the mysterious gray-robed man suddenly said this, Mr. Black, who had been in the rivers and lakes for decades, suddenly couldn't help but tremble slightly, and the muscles on the wrinkled old face suddenly couldn't help shaking.

The old monster Dongfang Bai?

Mo Ran?

What an old name, a name for many years.

My God, he, how could he know his name? Moreover, you also know that your master's name has been long gone? Mr. Black in front of him was completely shocked.

He made his debut at the age of 26 and was later known as Mr. Black before the age of 30. In the past few decades, no one has been able to call out his name in person... But today? Today, the mysterious old man in gray robe called out his name.

Not only did he say his name, but even his master's name: Dongfang Bai was said.

At this moment, Mr. Black was completely dumbfounded.

The mysterious old man who looked in front of him in shock said: "How can seniors know my name? How can they know my master's name?"

But seeing the mysterious gray-robed old man standing on his back said slightly, "I once had a relationship with your master Dongfang Bai... so of course I understand..."

Dongfangbai, a monster that was both good and evil decades ago.

Finally, he died in Baiming Mountain. It is said that Dongfang Bai died because of the evil practice of Kungfu. Some people say that Dongfang Bai was killed by his enemies. Others say that Dongfang Bai offended and was killed by the old man Wuji... Whether it is true or not, now that so many years have passed, it has long been unknown, and it is unexpected that the mysterious old man mentioned the figures who crossed the rivers and lakes decades ago from the mouth of this mysterious old man.

When the mysterious old man said those words, Mr. Black in front of him was stunned.

He raised those unbelievable eyes and looked at the mysterious old man in front of him. At this moment, his heart suddenly thumped.

Because he just heard that this mysterious old man once had a relationship with his master Dongfang Bai...

It has been almost 50 years since Dongfang Bai died. Now Mr. Hei Da is already an old man... What about him? This mysterious gray-robed man, my goodness? How old should he be?

At this moment, Mr. Black suddenly remembered a name in his heart.

A legendary old man.

Promise old man.

"you are....."

"Senior, you are... an old man of Promise?" Mr. Hei in front of him said in shock.

When Mr. Hei suddenly uttered the four words Old Man Wuji, the lord of the Black Palace over there, Tang Ao, was stunned.

Promise old man?

An old man who has been passed down for almost two hundred years? Is it true or false?

At this moment, Mr. Black in the gate of \*\*\*\* and the palace lord of the black palace all looked at the mysterious gray-robed man in front of him in vain, but said that the gray-robed man is the Promise old man after all? He did not admit it, and certainly did not deny it.

He just stood in the night sky.

"Go back and tell the master of the gate of hell... The blood debt must always be repaid by blood... No matter what the years have changed, no matter the red dust." When the mysterious gray-robed old man finished saying this, his figure suddenly looked like a meteor Flew towards Li Tian and Xue Wuhen who were lying on the ground, and then shot straight towards the black sky...

Since then disappeared without a trace.

On the field, besides shock, who can stop? Who dares to stop?

Apart from the shock and disbelief, what else could the Black Palace Master on the other side have?

And where does Mr. Black over here have that red-haired blood pupil? The cold air from all over...

Promise old man!

The legendary old man Wuji was born.

one day one Night.

Li Tian has not returned yet.

They were quite concerned about the ghost servants and Duguxie who were waiting for Li Tian and Xue Wuhen among the ruins of the Dark City.

"Second brother, could something happen to the young master?" the ugly ghost servant asked while looking at the Duguxie with his eyes open.

But seeing Duguxie here with a pale complexion, he was pacing restlessly.

"It should be impossible."

"Young Master, my strength, I am still relatively clear...If there is no major accident, no one can stand up and stop him." Duguxie said secretly.

"But, the second brother, the young master has been there for a day, why is there still no movement at all?" The ghost servant in front of him said worriedly.

Duguxie pondered for a moment and said: "Wait later...If the young master doesn't come back after a while, you and I will look for him." Duguxie finally said.

Listening to what he said, the ghost servant nodded quickly.

So the brothers are here anxiously waiting for that Li Tian and Xue Wuhen,

But no matter how they waited, they couldn't see the trace of Li Tian's return, as if Li Tian had suddenly disappeared.

During the long waiting process, I could only listen to Tang Xiaolong who could not help but worry and say, "Master, what happened to the old meeting?"

"There is also the guy named Xue Wuhen, is he really reliable?" Tang Xiaolong was still worried about the brother Xue Wuhen who had just received it.

But the ghost servant said: "Xue Wuhen is a person, everyone can rest assured, what I am most worried about now is what trouble the young master will encounter in the black palace."

"Ghost servant." I heard a sudden call from Du Guxie over there.

The ghost servant hurried over: "Second brother."

"Let's go, can't wait any longer...We must go to find the young master." The Duguxie in front of him finally couldn't restrain his inner worry and said.

When the ghost servant heard Duguxie say this, he said, "Okay."

So the two were going to find Li Tian in person.

"Master, Senior Dugu, I'll go with you." Tang Xiaolong over there stood up from the ground and said, at the same time, Ah Qiu stood up and said, "I'll go too..."

Looking at the two, but seeing Duguxie said: "You stay here first..."

"First, none of your injuries have healed yet. Second, if we have all gone, if the Young Master comes back and can't find us, then it will be troublesome, so you should stay." Duguxie looked at it. Then Tang Xiaolong and Aqiu said.

Although Tang Xiaolong and Ah Qiu were reluctant in their hearts, they still listened to Duguxie's words, so the two decided to stay.

Chapter 1270: I want to live

After persuading Tang Xiaolong and Ah Qiu to stay, the Duguxie and the ghost servant hurriedly searched for Li Tian who had been missing for a day and night. They didn't know what happened in the Black Palace. Said that they don't even know the address of the Black Palace, and are just looking for it aimlessly at this moment.

But can you find the missing Li Tian after all?

No one knows.

Li Tian's fight was really exhausted.

He first fought the red-haired blood pupil, suffered some internal injuries, and then fought against the master in the black palace. Finally, he was attacked by the black palace master's penetrating palm, causing serious damage to his veins.

In the end, Li Tian disregarded the degree of damage to his meridians, and used his body's energies excessively, and then used the supreme clutch of the book that day. Although Li Angel came out of the supreme clutch, his body finally fell. Down.

With his body overdrawn to the limit, he seemed to be waiting for death.

Maybe even he himself felt that he might die, but would he really die?

A place full of messy boulders, but seeing the surrounding walls, I don't know how many years of wind and rain have been experienced. At this moment, the mottled walls have shown black stains.

In this ruin-like building, but at this moment, a gray figure shoots toward here like a meteor.

He could barely see his figure clearly, and then he reached the ruins with a person in one hand.

Look carefully at his figure. He is dressed in a gray robe and has white hair like an old fairy out of dust.

After skimming over, he slowly laid down the two dying people on the ground gently.

Those two people are undoubtedly not others, it is Li Tian who is about to die and Xue Wuhen, and this old man in gray robes is the pair of black palaces who came and went freely to rescue Li Tian and their mysterious gray robes. people.

After the gray-robed man gently lowered the dying bodies of the two, he then took a look at the injuries of the two.

That Li Tian had his face as gray as death at the moment, a face as pale and ugly as a dead person, lying there without the slightest anger.

But Xue Wuhen was a little better. Although his breathing was very weak, he still had a symbol of being alive.

Glancing at the two seriously injured, the mysterious old man Huipao sighed softly.

"Fortunately, there is still a rescue..."

After saying this in his mouth, he first slowly supported the Xue Wuhen, and then a thin palm gently pressed on the back of Xue Wuhen's heart, as his hand pressed slightly. After being on the back of Xue Wuhen's heart, suddenly a stream of heat in the middle of his palm passed to Xue Wuhen's body.

Na Xue Wuhen's body trembled for a while, and then the surging heat wave filled her whole body... Gradually, his seriously injured body began to slowly recover.

It took less than half an hour, but seeing that Xue Wuhen's complexion had improved a lot, but this would still be in a coma.

Then look at that Li Tian?

He seemed to be dead, without breathing.

Even the heart seems to have stopped beating.

Doesn't it mean that you are dead?

Looking at Li Tian at this moment, the mysterious man in a gray robe slowly helped Li Tian's "dead" body up: "Stupid boy, dare to use his body's energy like this... don't you know? Your body has long been unable to withstand such a limit?"

"Hey, it's also fortunate that the old man came in time... Hey, otherwise your kid is really going to die." As the mysterious old man said to himself here, he suddenly sat down cross-legged.

Then his hands were tightly pressed against Li Tian's back, and then he began to slowly input the vast real energy in his palms into Li Tian's body.

After Li Tian's body, which had completely lost its vitality, was inputted into it by the rolling vast real energy at this moment, it could be gradually seen that his complexion began to change bit by bit...

Then he began to breathe a little...but the breath seemed very weak.

And the old man in gray robe input a vast amount of true energy into Li Tian's body bit by bit.

What about Li Tian? He, who had already felt dead, was actually still wandering around the ghost gate.

Li Tian's whole body suddenly began to look impetuous in his consciousness, and the expression on his face was slightly distorted...He seemed to be struggling there, and it seemed to be suffering.

What is in his mind right now?

If you can get into his consciousness, you can definitely see the blazing fire in his mind...

Not bad!

A raging fire was emerging in his mind at this moment. In the fire, he saw a man covered in blood and sword, the man standing in the fire with his back facing him.

With a tall figure and mighty body, it seemed that no one could defeat him in the sky or the earth.

Looking at the man standing in front of the sea of flames, Li Tian suddenly felt a heartache he had never experienced before. It seemed to be his relatives...the closest ones...but his mouth wanted to shout, but he couldn't. I wanted to rush up to help the man with the sword get out of the sea of flames, but in the end he found that the distance was so far away...

Then he saw that there were many people rushing towards him in the sea of flames. Those people were fighting and it was him fighting.

The blood stained the ground, and the fire burned mercilessly... and he fought those people with the sword.

Finally... the flames mercilessly surrounded his figure... Li Tian's tears flowed down, and he shouted desperately and ran forward like crazy, but he couldn't save him, so he couldn't cry .

Suddenly at this moment, a gentle and beautiful voice sounded in his mind.

"God, you have to cheer up..."

"God, you must live, live..."

"Revenge for us...revenge for us..."

The words and words were like a soldering iron deeply burned into Li Tian's heart, and then his desire to survive suddenly sprouted from his heart.

"revenge."

"I want revenge... I want them to pay for it."

With the endless roaring sound, Li Tian began to struggle to live, he wants to live, he must live, because only he is alive can rescue the man in the fire, and the gentle voice like a mother.

In this way, in Li Tian's subconscious, that hatred once again forced him to live, so he began to struggle hard.

Time passed by every minute.

Li Tian fought fiercely with death, he must live because he has hatred.

In the end, he didn't know how long time passed, Li Tian finally began to slowly become conscious.