

A Killer 1271

Chapter 1271: The true face of Lushan

As Li Tian became conscious, he felt the torrent of heat from his back, and the steaming energy made his whole body boil.

But he still can't wake up now, only he can feel it in his consciousness.

He didn't know what happened to him, he didn't know who the energy of his body was inputted to him, the only thing he could feel was that domineering energy wandering through his body, and then to him The whole body tendons.

In this way, Li Tian felt the hot energy, because this extremely vast energy made his whole body very comfortable.

Finally didn't know how long it took, the mysterious gray-robed old man slowly moved his palm away from the back of Li Tian's heart, and then gently sighed white gas from his mouth.

The gray-robed old man stood up slightly, and it could be seen that the gray-robed old man had used up a lot of energy after he saved the severely injured Xue Wuhen and the dying Li Tian, but this was for the gray-robed old man in front of him. It doesn't seem to matter much.

After the gray-robed old man stood up, he walked slowly to one side, and then continued to stand there with his hands on his back.

Looking at the distant sky, no one knew what he was thinking.

Finally, Xue Wuhen in the place over there reacted slightly.

Xue Wuhen's injuries were lighter than Li Tian's, and after the gray-robed old man rescued for a while, this would already wake up.

At the moment he opened his eyes in a daze, he then looked at the situation before him in surprise.

"Where am I..." Xue Wuhen said while rubbing his eyes and looking around depressed.

Then at the moment he spoke, he saw an old man in gray robe standing motionless with his back to him, with snow-white hair draped over the old man's shoulders, and a cloth-colored gray robe that made the old man even more charming. The style of dust entering the world.

At the first glance at the gray-robed old man, Xue Wuhen was the first to be cautious, staring at the gray-robed man in front of him: "Who...who are you?"

"Why am I here?" Xue Wuhen looked at the gray-robed old man cautiously and said.

But seeing the gray robe old man with his back to him, he did not speak, his tall body still standing in the ruins.

Xue Wuhen felt the difference, thinking back in her mind, and then thinking that she was about to die under the hands of Palace Master of the Black Palace, but how could she suddenly come here now?

And I seem to have been seriously injured, but what about now? Why is it that I don't seem to have anything at all?

Taking a closer look at the blood stains on her body, Xue Wuhen seemed to understand something at once.

"Yes...yes...you saved me?" Xue Wuhen asked, looking at the gray-robed man in front of him unbelievably at this moment.

The grey-robed man with his back to him still had no words, standing there quietly.

Xue Wuhen is not stupid, of course it can be seen that the old man in gray robe in front is no ordinary person.

At this moment, he said in a hurry: "Thank you, senior, for your salvation... If I have a chance in this life, Xue Wuhen will definitely repay me with death."

After Xue Wuhen finished saying this, the mysterious gray-robed man with his back turned to him suddenly laughed wildly, his voice thunderous in Kyushu, echoing for a long time throughout the deserted ruins.

"Young man...you have just recovered from your injury, so let's take a good rest." He only listened to the mysterious gray robe with his back facing him.

Hearing what he said, Xue Wuhen knew that he might have met a real senior expert. After living there and saying thank you, he saw Li Tian who was still lying there quietly.

"Big Brother..."

"Big Brother..." Xue Wuhen hurried over after seeing Li Tian.

He supported Li Tian who fell on the ground, but seeing that Li Tian's face was pale and ashes ashes at this moment, his face was slightly flushed, and his breathing became smooth.

But he is still in a coma.

When Na Xue Wuhen saw that Li Tian was not awake, her legs suddenly knelt on the ground.

"Senior... Senior, please save my elder brother..." Xue Wuhen knelt down on the ground and begged the mysterious old man to say.

But seeing that mysterious gray-robed man turned his back to him and said slightly, "Don't you see that he has nothing to do with him?"

As the gray-robed old man said so, his back turned to Xue Wuhen's body slightly.

His true face appeared in the eyes of the world for the first time.

When Na Xue Wuhen saw the real face of the mysterious gray-robed old man Lushan, she was completely shocked there.

His face is an old face with endless dust on his face. No one knows how many years and years this old man has endured... His hair is all white, and even his eyebrows are all white. White.

But under those white eyebrows were a pair of twinkling dragon eyes.

Those eyes burst into light, and when they looked at people, they gave people a refreshing feeling.

His beard is also white, very long...

The whole person looked at Xue Wuhen in front of him like an old fairy.

Xue Wuhen was completely stunned, and said: "Senior..." I just didn't know how to say it.

"Don't worry, young man, your elder brother is okay." The man in gray robe standing in front of Xue Wuhen said slightly.

After listening to the old man in the gray robe say this, Xue Wuhen banged his head on the ground a few times and said happily, "Thank you, senior...thank you, senior..."

The old man in gray robe gently touched the gray beard with his hand and smiled and said, "Don't thank me..."

"Dare to ask the elders for their surname... I, Xue Wuhen, will definitely repay today's life-saving grace with death in the future." Only Xue Wuhen asked there.

But seeing the gray-robed old man slowly said: "Me?"

"Wandering north and south, there is an idler... no need to know the name of the old man." Huipao said humanely.

Hearing that the gray-robed old man seemed unwilling to reveal his identity, of course Xue Wuhen wouldn't reluctantly ask.

When Xue Wuhen was secretly confessing who this old predecessor was, he listened to the gray-robed old man in front of him and said to Xue Wuhen: "You will guard him here first... His meridians are completely healed. Now just wait until he is awake...I'll do something private..."

As the gray-robed old man finished saying this, Xue Wuhen wanted to say something, but the gray-robed old man's body had suddenly been shot away, as fast as a meteor, completely not giving Xue Wuhen a chance to speak. .

Xue Wuhen always thought that his light work was good, but when he saw the old man in gray robe just now, he suddenly became ashamed.

"Oh my God, where is this senior?" He said in shock in his heart.

Chapter 1272: Li Tianqing

After the mysterious gray-robed old man left, Xue Wuhen tightly guarded Li Tian, who was now in a coma.

He didn't know if what the grey-robed old man said was true or false, or if there was anything wrong with Li Tian? However, judging from the current state, Li Tian does look better and better.

Not only the complexion is flushed, but even the whole person seems to be completely uninjured.

When Xue Wuhen wondered who the mysterious gray-robed old man was, Li Tian's body suddenly moved.

"Big Brother..."

"Big Brother is awake." Xue Wuhen in front of him cried out excitedly.

As soon as Xue Wuhen screamed, Li Tian in front of him did indeed slightly open his eyes.

Although Li Tian is indeed awake, it is clear that his body is still very weak.

"Brother, you finally woke up, great, great." Xue Wuhen on one side said Li Tiandao who was supporting him in front of him.

After Li Tian heard Xue Wuhen's voice, he saw his brother all of a sudden.

He raised those weak eyes and looked at Xue Wuhen in front of him: "Wuhen... why are you here?"

"This is where?"

Li Tian looked around in surprise at this moment and asked.

He didn't remember the situation of Xue Wuhen rushing to the Black Palace in his mind, because before Xue Wuhen rushed to the Black Palace, Li Tian had completely fainted, so he asked with puzzled face at the moment.

As he asked, Xue Wuhen looked around in the same way and said, "Brother, I am not very clear."

"But all of this is not important now, the important thing is that you finally woke up...you are finally fine." Na Xue Wuhen said happily there.

At this moment, Li Tian straightened up with difficulty, blinked and looked around, then stretched out his hand to touch his heart.

"I'm all right?"

"My body is completely recovered?" Li Tian said to himself in an unbelievable way.

Then Li Tian gratefully looked at Xue Wuhen in front of him and said: "Wuhen, did you save me?" Just listen to Li Tiandao.

When Li Tian said this, Xue Wuhen suddenly became entangled.

"Big brother, no, no, it's not me..." Xue Wuhen hurriedly explained there.

Li Tianyi stunned: "Didn't you save me?"

"I broke into the black palace and was seriously injured by your black palace lord... almost died... Although I have been in a coma, I can feel your internal force input into my body." Li Tiandao said.

Yes, when Li Tian was in a coma, he did feel that vigorous energy was continuously being lost in his body, and Xue Wuhen was the only one present at the moment, not him? Who else can it be?

But after seeing that Xue Wuhen heard Li Tian's misunderstanding, he quickly explained: "Big Brother, I really didn't save you."

"We were saved by a gray-haired old man." Only Xue Wuhen said there.

When Li Tianyi heard Xue Wuhen say this, he became even more depressed. He looked at Xue Wuhen and said, "Old senior? What kind of senior?"

Li Tian didn't know anything about the mysterious gray-robed man, so at this moment, after hearing this Xue Wuhen say this, he felt very different and asked.

But seeing Xue Wuhen in front of him, he began to tell all about the mysterious old man's saving.

Not only said that the mysterious old man rescued the two of them from the black palace, but also told him that the mysterious old man helped them heal their serious injuries.

After Li Tian heard such a thing for an instant, he was stunned.

"Old senior? We were saved by an old senior?" Li Tian said in a daze.

Then my mind suddenly thought, when I was in a coma, that powerful and vast real energy... It should indeed be the self who was rescued by the old Xue Wuhen's mouth, because it is impossible for Xue Wuhen to have that unprecedented. Mighty infuriating.

Even Li Tian sighed, let alone Xue Wuhen, so Li Tian not only believed in Xue Wuhen's words.

"What does the old man look like? Where is he now? Also, what clothes he wears...what hair color?" Li Tian asked quickly at this moment.

Because the weird old man who had appeared mysteriously before suddenly appeared in his mind.

The mysterious old man who has no name and no trace has appeared by Li Tian several times before...

He seemed to be a shadow. Li Tian never knew when he came or when he left, but every time he came to Li Tian, he would provide him with great help.

When I first saw the mysterious old man, the mysterious old man helped Li Tian through the profound gate of life and death. When I saw the mysterious old man for the second time, the mysterious old man gave Li Tian a sword and a red magic sword...

But is the mysterious old man in Xue Wuhen's mouth now also him?

Li Tian was not sure, because he had never seen the real face of the gray-robed old man Lushan, so at this moment, he couldn't help but asked Xue Wuhen in front of him.

After a series of questions by Li Tian, Xue Wuhen said slightly in front of him: "That mysterious old man looks like an old god."

"Do you see what his Lushan really looks like?" Li Tian asked in horror.

Xue Wuhen said: "I saw it."

"Originally, the old man who was like the old **** kept his back to me... Then he turned his face slowly, so I saw it."

"The old man has white hair, beard, eyebrows, all white, he looks like the old **** who lives in the mountains, and has a fairy style."

"To be honest, big brother, if I hadn't seen the old man with my own eyes, I really couldn't believe that there is such a character in the world..." Xue Wuhen said in front of me.

Listening to Xue Wuhen's words, Li Tian felt a little mumbled in his heart.

Because the mysterious old man he saw had never seen his real Lushan face, and the mysterious old man seemed unwilling to let Li Tian see his face, and he had never let Li Tian see it before.

So now Li Tian is not sure if the mysterious senior who saved him this time will be the senior he saw before!

After Li Tian struggled for a while, he quickly looked at Xue Wuhen in front of him and asked, "Wuhen, what about the old man now? Where did he go?"

Xue Wuhen said, "I don't know... The old man only said that he was going to do some private affairs... As for what matters, I don't know much."

Listening to Xue Wuhen's words, Li Tian was slightly stunned.

"Then which senior did you tell you, is he coming back?" Li Tian couldn't help asking again.

He really wanted to see the mysterious old man in his heart, not only to thank the old man who helped him, but also Li Tian wanted to know whether this mysterious man who saved him now is the same as the mysterious man before.

Chapter 1273: Everyone panicked

Listening to Li Tian's question, Xue Wuhen shook his head slightly.

He didn't know whether the mysterious gray-robed old man was coming back.

At this moment, Li Tian was sitting quietly on the ground, frowning tightly, thinking about something in his mind.

Because even though Li Tian, who had just sobered up, said he had been saved by the mysterious old man, his body was still in a weak state, and his whole person could only slowly recover there at this moment.

Xue Wuhen on one side looks good,

He stood up, looked around, and then Niu turned to Li Tian, who was looking aside and asked: "Big Brother... Did the old senior know you just now?"

"I can see that the old man treats you very well," Xue Wuhen said.

Listening to Xue Wuhen saying this all at once, Li Tian suddenly felt more and more strange in his heart.

In fact, Li Tian couldn't guess who that mysterious old man was? Because only when he saw his real face, Li Tian could determine whether it was the mysterious old man before.

So Li Tian at this meeting hesitated and said, "I'm still not sure..."

"If I were to see the old man's back, I should be able to recognize it." Li Tian said with a wink.

When Xue Wuhen heard Li Tian say this, he screamed, and didn't say anything too much.

"Hold on....."

"Let's wait for the old man... Maybe he will come back..." Li Tian said at last.

So he decided to stay here with Xue Wuhen, waiting for the mysterious old man.

But where did the mysterious old man go? What are you going to do? Li Tian and Xue Wuhen in front of him actually didn't know at all.

After experiencing this Li Tian's sneak attack, Hei Gong has been violated by a stranger for the first time.

Not only that, but also a few masters, and even the Black Palace Lord's wheelchair was completely damaged.

In the current black palace, people are panicked, and everyone looks gloomy and ugly.

Mr. Hei and the red-haired blood pupil are still in the Black Palace. The two actually didn't suffer much loss in this battle, only the blood pupil was pierced in the chest by Li Tian's magic sword Chi-refining.

But how strong the body is with the red hair and blood pupil, a mere sword is nothing to him.

But in the room at this moment, Mr. Hei has been sitting there since he came back.

Although he has been sitting there all the time, is his heart really calm? Nobody knows.

But I can see the impetuosity of the red-haired, blood-pupil and his whole body, his wounds have been tightly wrapped in white gauze, a flushed face looks furious and angry, and he paces back and forth in the whole room, worrying. Irritable.

"Mr. Hei, why have you kept silent? Are you really so calm?" After finally pacing back and forth, the red-haired blood pupil suddenly raised his face to look at the Mr. Hei.

Mr. Hei, who was sitting quietly, heard the red hair and blood pupil say so, and slowly opened his eyes.

"What do you want me to say?" Mr. Hei asked indifferently with the red hair and **** pupils who looked in front of him.

"What shall we do?" asked the red-haired blood-pupil with flushed face.

"Who the **** is that old monster? Is he really the legendary old man of Promise..." The red hair and blood pupil recalled the scene of the mysterious old man in his mind, and he felt a sense of fear in his heart.

Mr. Black in front of him said slowly: "Whether he is or not... he is an extremely terrifying character... and definitely the two of us cannot deal with."

"Then what to do?"

"Since such a powerful player is here, shall we go?"

"Leave here?" Just listened to the red hair and blood pupil roaring.

Mr. Hei frowned slightly.

"Yes, it's almost time to leave."

"That mysterious figure must not provoke," Mr. Hei said again.

The red hair and blood pupil said: "But what about that **** Long Yin? Did he let him escape like this? Don't forget that he still has the heavenly book pill scroll that our sect master has been looking for."

After the words of the red hair and blood pupils were finished, only a sneer appeared at the corner of Mr. Hei's mouth in front of him and said: "Then what do you want to do? Stay here? Continue to fight the mysterious person?"

The blood pupil who was asked by Mr. Hei suddenly turned ugly and distorted.

How could the red-haired blood pupil be the opponent of that mysterious gray-robed man? Of course he knew in his heart, he couldn't help groaning at this moment.

"Okay, everything is up to you." Just listen to the blood pupil groaning there.

Mr. Hei's sinister eyes narrowed slightly... Looking at the place in front of him, he muttered: "Unexpectedly, the legend for many years has now become true... It's ridiculous, ridiculous."

"If he was born... hey, what should we do?" Mr. Hei's voice was full of sighs and helplessness.

"What? Old Man Wuji?"

In a majestic room, only a shocked voice rang in the empty room.

In the middle of the place stood a middle-aged man with loose hair. The man was domineering and majestic, but at this moment, his eyes were wide and he couldn't believe it.

He is the overlord of the dark city, the poison emperor.

And in front of him was Tang Ao, the lord of the black palace.

Tang Ao had changed a wheelchair again, and at the moment he was sitting in that wheelchair with an ugly expression and said to the Poison Emperor.

"Although that mysterious person did not recognize his identity, his subordinates are absolutely 80% sure that he is definitely the legendary old man of Promise." Tang Ao said to the poison emperor in front of him.

"How is it possible? How could he still be alive? It's almost two hundred years... how could he be alive?" How could the Poison Emperor believe it?

As the Poison Emperor's questioning voice came out, then Tang Ao said: "In fact, his subordinates think it is impossible.

"But his kung fu is too great...I can guarantee that there is absolutely no second person in this world who has his ability." Tang Ao said.

"And the mysterious gray-robed man personally said that he knew the old monster Dongfang Bai who had been dead for many years more than 50 years ago." Tang Ao said again.

"Dongfang Bai?" The Poison Emperor said the name weirdly.

Yes, Dongfang Bai died more than 50 years ago. In fact, there are very few legends about his deeds, because that old monster with a lonely personality rarely appeared in the rivers and lakes, but Dongfang Bai's strength is indeed Extremely powerful.

At least in the underworld, almost no one does not know the name of the old monster Dongfang Bai.

Chapter 1274: Ancient secret

So at this moment, after the Palace Master of the Black Palace said so, the expression of the Poison Emperor in front of him was even more ugly.

"So, is he really an old man of Promise who has lived for more than two hundred years?" The Poison Emperor asked Tang Ao, looking at him.

Tang Ao didn't speak, standing there with a depressed expression.

How can a person live to be more than two hundred years old? Is it true or false?

"Master, actually I don't think who he is is important. The important thing is that I am afraid this mysterious guy will deal with us..."

"Now that mysterious gray-robed man has rescued the evil god's son... This is clearly against our dark city. I am thinking if this mysterious person really wants to fight us, master, what should we do?" Tang Ao said worriedly.

Listening to Tang Ao's words, the poison emperor also became depressed.

The powerful strength of the mysterious old man is definitely not to be underestimated.

Whether it was Tang Ao, the lord of the Black Palace in front of him, or the Poison Emperor in front of him, there was absolutely no power to deal with the mysterious gray-robed man.

Now that the mysterious gray-robed man has made clear where he stands, what should the Poison Emperor do now?

I saw him standing there hesitantly, his face full of ugly,

The middle of the vast room was lifeless, while the Poison Emperor walked back and forth there, looking ugly.

"If the mysterious person you are talking about is really the old man Wuji, it's better to handle it. If he isn't, then it's troublesome." Hearing only a strange word suddenly came out of the poison emperor's mouth.

When the Poison Emperor said this for a moment, Tang Ao was taken aback.

"Master? If he is really an old man of Promise, let's... how can we be his opponent?" Tang Ao said in shock.

But there was a grinning smile at the corner of the Poison Emperor's mouth.

"No one is the opponent of the old man Wuji, I know this better than anyone." Poison Emperor said.

"But even though no one in the world is an opponent of the old man Wuji, this does not mean that no one can't overcome him." The Poison Emperor said strangely.

Hearing the words of the Poison Emperor, Tang Ao in front of him became more and more confused and more and more confused.

"Master, your subordinates don't understand what you are saying."

"Since no one is the opponent of the old man Wuji, how can anyone be able to control him?" Tang Ao asked.

Just listen to the poison emperor continue to sneer and say: "Because the old man Wuji is no matter how powerful... he also has a previous contract locked on him."

"That old contract is like a shackle that deeply locks the old man Wuji...So even if he has a peerless skill, it is difficult to violate that contract."

Listening to the poison emperor's words, Tang Ao blinked his eyes and asked, "The contract? What contract can lock the legendary old man Wuji?"

The poison emperor said: "I don't know what the contract is, but I know that the old man Wuji will not do anything to one person in his life."

Tang Ao asked in horror, "Who?"

"The master of the gate of hell."

"Even if the sect master of the gate of **** does so many bad things, the old man Wuji will not kill him." The poison emperor laughed wildly.

"And that contract is a contract about life and death." Poison Emperor said.

Listening to the Poison Emperor's words, Tang Ao was full of horrified questions.

why?

Why would the old man Wuji not kill the sect master of the **** gate? Could it be said that the contract back then was that the old man Wuji could not kill the sect master of the **** gate?

"So the only person in this world who can deal with the old man Wuji is the master of the gate of hell." The poison emperor said.

Listening to the Poison Sovereign's words, Tang Ao thought for a while and said quickly: "Master, since this is the case, let's quickly contact the master of the **** gate."

The Poison Emperor shook his head slightly: "No, don't be so anxious now..."

"I know the character of the gatekeeper of the **** gate better than you. If I am not wrong, then the black and **** pupils have already conveyed the news to the past... if no accident, the gatekeeper of the **** gate You should reach the Dark City soon."

"So you and I don't have to worry about it now. Even if the mysterious old man is really the Promise old man, we will find a way to deal with him. If he is not? Then the strength of the two people of the door of **** and I should be equal to him. Fight." The poison emperor in front of him said slightly.

It seems that his abacus is quite good.

"Master, what is the relationship between the master of the **** gate and the legendary old man Wuji? Why does the old man who is said to be godlike have any contract with him?" Tang Ao asked with a face full of doubt.

He really didn't understand.

He just listened to the poison emperor for a while, hesitated, as if he didn't want to tell the truth.

But in the end he still said it.

"Because the master of the gate of **** is the son of the old man Wuji."

"His biological son."

When the Poison Emperor suddenly said a word, a huge truth appeared in Tang Ao's eyes like a bolt from the blue sky.

"What?" The palace owner of the Black Palace was completely stunned... his eyes were full of disbelief.

It seemed that he could hardly accept the truth before him.

Gosh!

The master of the gate of **** is actually the son of the old man Wuji? What is going on?

"Master, really? That old man Wuji is really the father of the **** gate master?" Tang Ao asked completely stupid.

Poison Emperor said: "Of course it is true...No one knows about this except for a few people back then." Poison Emperor said grimly.

"Since the master of the gate of **** is the son of the old man Wuji...but why would the old man Wuji go against his own son? This is not right." Tang Ao asked in surprise.

"If this matter is to be said, it is all because of another person." Suddenly the tall image of another person appeared in the poison emperor's mind.

When he mentioned this person, the muscles on his face trembled deeply.

"Who? Because of whom?" Tang Ao continued to ask.

Poison Emperor: "Cthulhu!"

The two words of Cthulhu were spoken from the mouth of the Poison Emperor in front of him. When the Cthulhu was said, Tang Ao, the palace owner of the Black Palace, was completely confused.

"Because of the famous evil god." Poison Emperor said.

what?

"Is it an evil god?"

"Is the evil **** who once dominated the world?"

What is going on? How come the old man Wuji, the master of the gate of hell, and Cthulhu are related?

"Yes, it's him, Cthulhu. All this happened because of him." The Poison Emperor said with a sinister expression.

Of course, Tang Ao in front of him didn't understand what happened back then, so he could only listen with those eyes in shock at the moment.

"If this matter is said... then it will be a long story." He just listened to the poison emperor squinting his vicious eyes.

Chapter 1275: Mystery visitor

Then Tang Ao was a horrified question, he really wanted to know what was all about it.

How could the old man Wuji be the father of the master of the gate of hell? And how could this matter have something to do with the evil god.

"Tell you, in fact, the old man Wuji is not only the father of the **** gate sect master, but also the master of the evil god." The poison emperor suddenly said.

When the Poison Emperor finished saying that, Tang Ao was finally dumbfounded.

"Oh my God, the old man Wuji is the master of the evil god?" Tang Ao asked as if he was silly.

The poison emperor sneered: "Of course."

"Who did you think the Cthulhu's invincible skill was taught? Besides the legendary old man Wuji, who else can," the poison emperor said domineeringly.

Then Tang Ao thought for a while and felt that the Poison Emperor was right.

Yes, the Heretic God dominated the world, who could be his opponent? If it hadn't been for the Hell Sect to send so many masters to deal with the Cthulhu back then, ask the world, who can stop him?

Thinking of this, Tang Ao felt a chill all over his body.

"It turns out that the old man Wuji is the master of the evil god... that **** gate master is also the son of the old man Wuji... according to the truth, they should know each other? And the relationship should be good, but why did the **** gate master kill the evil **** back then? ?" Tang Ao asked a crucial question.

Twenty years ago, the gate of **** secretly gathered so many masters to deal with the evil god, in order to make the evil **** die. Why on earth?

Could it be said that the son of the old man Wuji has hatred towards the evil **** like this?

The poison emperor in front of him said slightly: "That's because the evil **** back then was better than the master of **** gate."

"So, he hates, he is jealous." The Poison Emperor said in front of him.

"The legend says that the old man Wuji has a set of supreme exercises that dominate the world, but his biological son did not practice it after all because of his aptitude... but Cthulhu did it, so the master of the gate of **** hated Cthulhu and his father. , In a rage, the master of the gate of **** later left his father and vowed to kill the evil god..."

"And the cruel killing 20 years ago... it was the end of the master of the gate of **** for revenge." The Poison Emperor said with a cold smile.

Thinking of the **** battle that night twenty years ago, Tang Ao still has lingering fears...At the same time, his two broken legs couldn't help but faintly aches at this moment.

It turned out that Tang Ao, the lord of the Black Palace, also participated in that battle, and his legs were cut off by a sword by the Cthulhu in that battle. Looking back now, he certainly hated and of course was angry.

"Of course, this matter is just a legend, as for the real truth, only their client must know it." The poison emperor at the moment said slightly there.

After listening to the words of the Poison Emperor, Tang Ao finally understood.

At this moment, his face was shocked and depressed, and he was silent for a long time...

"Master, will the master of the gate of **** come to our dark city this time?" Tang Ao asked.

"It should come." Poison Emperor said,

"But even if he comes, if that mysterious person is really an old man of Promise... can he... be able to deal with it?" Tang Ao asked questioningly.

"Then you don't have to worry about it,"

"People's affairs have not got our turn to worry about." After the Poison Emperor said coldly, he turned and left here.

After the poison emperor left, he stayed alone in his room.

In the bright room, the poison emperor was sitting on a black chair, on which was carved a ferocious poisonous snake, and the poison emperor was sitting on it quietly at this moment.

There was an old book in front of him, and the paper of animal skins collapsed on the black bracelet.

Tianshu Danjuan.

At the moment, the Poison Emperor Pill Scroll muttered to himself: "It is said that there is an ancient martial arts that shocked the world in this Heavenly Book Pill Scroll... But why is there all tadpole scripts on it?"

"And why is there a blank pattern behind this? Could it be said that all the rumors are false? There is no peerless martial arts in this Tianshu Danju?"

After thinking so suddenly in his mind, the poison emperor suddenly became angry.

He slapped a heavy palm against the black table in front of him, and the heavy table was directly shot into a deep nest with his palm.

"Damn it."

"Could it be that my poison emperor can't understand the mystery of this heavenly book pill scroll in my life?"

"If I can penetrate the ancient martial arts on this heavenly book pill scroll...huh, let alone the master of the gate of hell, even if the old man Wuji really comes, how can my poison emperor be afraid of him?"

After thinking this way in his heart, the poison emperor went on to study the tadpole text in the first volume of the book that day.

But no matter how the Poison Emperor looked at it carefully, those tadpole texts were still tadpole texts, and there was no reaction at all.

Looking at the densely packed tadpoles made the poison emperor in front of him a little dizzy.

The Poison Sovereign who had been watching for a while was really unable to look any further, and closed the heavenly book pill scroll in his hand with a snap.

The moment he closed it, in the entire empty room, the air suddenly changed uncontrollably...it seemed to be suffocated.

What a character the Poison Emperor was, when he felt a sudden rush of hostility in the air, his whole body was shocked.

Staring tightly around the house, his mouth roared: "Who?"

Accompanied by his roar, he saw that all the scattered long hair on his head was flying up at this moment... The aura that filled his body gradually began to spread rapidly around him.

It really deserves to be the Poison Emperor.

The breath emanating from the Poison Emperor is a murderous aura with the cold, while the aura pervading the surrounding air is a unique aura, which seems to envelope the entire room, even the poison. The murderous aura of the emperor was completely suppressed at once.

Just when the Poison Emperor screamed coldly, his energy had already accumulated in his hands, his eyes were staring at the surroundings, and he launched a fatal attack at any time.

Suddenly, a gray figure, like a lightning bolt, arrived in the middle of the room surprisingly fast.

Even the Poison Emperor didn't even see the figure clearly, and then saw a man in a gray robe standing in front of him.

The fast and unbelievable posture, when he suddenly reached the poison emperor's side, the poison emperor couldn't help being taken aback, and the muscles on his face trembled deeply, looking at the gray-robed man in front of him.

My God, who is he?

Why did you get here?

Chapter 1276: Cloud Palm

The Poison Emperor raised a pair of vicious eyes and looked at the person before him coldly.

"You...who are you?" A word came out of the poison emperor's mouth, and his eyes burst out with murderous intent.

But what about the gray-robed man in front? Isn't it the mysterious old man who saved Li Tian and Xue Wuhen?

It turned out that his so-called private business was to find the poison emperor in front of him.

But seeing that the mysterious old man, who was like an old god, smiled slightly after hearing the voice of the Poison Emperor, and then slowly turned his face with white hair and brows.

A face filled with the vicissitudes of life, a face that saw through the warmth of the world, smiled and looked at the poison emperor.

Unsurprisingly, when the countless Poison Emperor saw this mysterious old man's first glance, a chilling sensation from the bottom of his heart suddenly surged from the soles of his feet.

Can make the poison emperor feel scared at first sight! ! !

Who is this mysterious and powerful old man?

"You are the Poison Emperor?" But the gray-robed old man in front of him looked at the Poison Emperor and asked with a smile.

The Poison Emperor didn't know why, when he heard the mysterious old man say this, he couldn't help but nodded there.

"According to legend, you killed the leader of the Eighteenth Gang of Jiu Zhai in the Dark City with a ghost knife and a set of Cloud Palms, and then occupied the Dark City... Hehe, when I saw it today, it was pretty good, not bad. ..."

The gray-robed old man told the deeds of the Poison Emperor in front of him.

After the gray-robed old man suddenly said these deeds of the poison emperor, the muscles on the poison emperor's face trembled uncontrollably.

"Who...who are you? How...how do you know about me?" The Poison Emperor in front of him looked at the mysterious old man in front of him unbelievably and said.

"Hehe, the old man not only knows these deeds of you, but also knows that you used to be a dog butcher... Then you did a lot of evil not only to murder and brutal, but also to defile the good women. Later, you were wanted by the police... But you learned a lot from your luck A good set of martial arts... and then you start to get into the underworld, but in the underworld, you kill too many people and are extremely treacherous, so you are pursued and killed by the gang forces. You have no way to hide in the darkness alone. From now on, you have become the overlord of the dark city..."

The gray-robed old man smiled and spoke out all the evil things the Poison Emperor had done in the past as if he was speaking ordinary words.

The moment he said it all, the Poison Emperor was already completely stunned.

His tangled hair has begun to fly, and the energy in his hands has begun to accumulate gradually.

"who are you?"

The gray-robed old man didn't talk to the Poison Emperor, he just smiled and looked at the Poison Emperor and asked, "There should be nothing wrong with the things the old man said about you in the past?"

"Yes, so what." The Poison Emperor in front of him already roared with excitement in his heart.

He really couldn't tolerate the gray-robed old man in front of him telling all the evil things he had done before.

But seeing that after the poison emperor admitted, the gray-robed old man in front of him suddenly sighed softly.

"Although you have done so many evil things...but the last thing you shouldn't do is to send someone to unite with the master of the gate of **** to kill the evil god." The gray-robed old man sighed slightly.

Listening to the gray-robed old man in front of him, the Poison Emperor's eyes suddenly lit up.

"You...you are... an old man of Promise?" The poison emperor suddenly guessed the identity of the gray-robed old man in front of him.

"Are you Senior Promise?" The poison emperor suddenly seemed to be softened.

But seeing the gray-robed old man in front of him did not deny it, but continued to say: "All living beings have their own good and evil. You do all the bad things in your life, and you don't know how

to repent... I think, should you confess now? "The old man in gray robe looked at the Poison Emperor slightly and said.

When the Poison Emperor heard the gray-robed old man say so, the whole person stood there.

Just after the poison emperor paused for a few seconds, he suddenly burst into laughter, his abundant and sharp energy directly made the surrounding air tremble, hahahaha, the sound of laughter filled the room.

"repent?"

"Since I was born, I have never known what confession is."

The mysterious gray-robed man slightly wrinkled his white eyebrows after hearing the poison emperor's madness in front of him.

"Are you still willing to regret it?"

The poison emperor said with a sullen face: "Since I killed the first person when I was 14 years old, I didn't know what regret is. Old things, don't come here to teach me. I don't need you to teach me."

"Hey, it seems that you are very sinful." The gray robe old man suddenly sighed.

But seeing the poison emperor in front of me: "Huh, it is said that your old man Wuji is good at managing the good and evil in the world, but my poison emperor just doesn't believe it."

"Today, my poison emperor will teach you this legendary old man of Promise."

The Poison Emperor is going to fight the gray-robed man in front of him?

real or fake?

It turned out that after the poison emperor heard the gray-robed old man in front of him, he knew that he might be inevitable today.

So he only had to bite the bullet and fight.

The words roared in the mouth of the poison emperor in front of him, and suddenly his hands opened in an instant, and a faint energy gradually appeared in the middle of his palm, and that domineering energy gradually gathered in his palm.

With a bang, then the poison emperor's palms slammed at the gray-robed old man.

The overwhelming palm is really invincible in the world.

The Poison Emperor is indeed the Poison Emperor.

When the Poison Sovereign's unparalleled control was played, the gray-robed old man standing in front of him did not move, but his expression became serious. Then when the Poison Sovereign's palms hit him, his The right hand suddenly turned in the air, and an invisible evil force immediately hit the center of the Poison Emperor's palm.

The Poison Emperor's domineering and powerful palms moved slightly with the gray-robed old man in front of him, and then he dispelled his overwhelming palm.

How powerful.

After the palm of the poison emperor was resolved by the gray-robed old man, the poison emperor suddenly moved backwards, and then one hand slammed into the ground like a cloud.

The entire ground covered with cold floors followed his palm hit, and a huge crack quickly appeared on the ground...The cracking sound of the cracked floor hit the soles of the gray-robed old man's feet.

When the turbulent crack was about to reach the feet of the gray-robed old man, the gray-robed old man lifted his foot and suddenly shocked the ground, and the whole broken ground suddenly calmed down.

"Jesus Cloud Palm."

With a roar, the poison emperor finally resorted to a real fascination: Jueyun palm technique.

Legend has it that Jueyun's palm technique was created by a Putuo monk. Because the palm technique was too violent, it has been intolerable to the world. Unexpectedly, it was used from the hands of the Poison Emperor at this moment.

Chapter 1277: Survived

But when the poison emperor came out of this Absolute Cloud palm technique, his palms were already like invisible shadows... Rows of palm prints were accumulated in his palms, and the whole body was filled with a lifetime of vitality. The poison emperor is going to have his last fight.

Domineering palm, extremely powerful.

The Poison Sovereign can dominate this evil and inhuman place for so many years, so naturally it is not a boast. The old nature who killed the Eighteenth Gang of Jiuzhai with a ghost knife back then has extraordinary strength.

Therefore, when the Poison Emperor's palm was used, the space seemed to be violently distorted.

The vigorous Jueyun palm directly hit the gray-robed old man.

Rows of palm prints attacked the gray-robed old man in front of him like a stack of arhats.

But seeing that the gray-robed old man saw that the Poison Sovereign was using such a fierce control, he suddenly sighed: "You have no repentance in your life...Don't blame the old man for being ruthless."

As the gray-robed old man said so, suddenly the gray robe he wore on his entire body was suddenly lifted up by the vast strength of his body.

Then he saw that the gray-robed old man stretched his right hand slightly, and a powerful invisible palm was like a barrier toward the Poison Emperor's Jueyun palm.

In this way, the powerful Jueyun palm of the Poison Emperor was suddenly covered by the powerful vigor of the mysterious old man, and then he saw the mysterious old man push forward slightly, which originally hit the mysterious old man's Absolute Cloud palm. He was forced to go back, and attacked the Poison Emperor...

The Poison Sovereign never thought that all the palm of Jueyun he used would attack him, and he was completely stunned at this moment.

Until he understands that all this is true, it is completely late...

With a bang, Jueyun's palm that fell back hit him all hard.

Rows of turbulent palms then hit the Poison Emperor's chest again and again.

With a bang, the Poison Sovereign's tall body was stunned into the air by his palms at this moment. In the midair, only the Poison Sovereign screamed, and his body slammed heavily on the **** table behind him. , A huge black wooden table was smashed alive by his body and fell heavily to the ground.

Then the poison emperor wowfully spit out a red blood stain from his mouth, and his entire face fell to the ground like ashes.

And what about the mysterious gray-robed old man? He stood with his back on his back, staring at him coldly in his eyes.

"Ashamed... As expected of the old man Wuji..." The Poison Emperor suddenly showed a miserable smile, and said with blood on the corner of his mouth.

There was no unwillingness, no resentment in his voice, as if he had taken the blame for everything. Yes, it would be an honor to be defeated in the hands of the old man Wuji in this life.

His Jueyun palm was used to the extreme just now, and his power naturally did not dare to be underestimated, but he never thought that his desperate blow would hit him.

But seeing the mysterious gray-robed old man looking at the poison emperor in front of him: "You are full of wickedness, you have to blame yourself...no wonder the old man."

"If you want to kill, kill... My Poison Emperor can die in the hands of your Old Man Wuji, and it won't be in vain!"

"Besides, I have killed enough people in my life... Haha." The Poison Emperor suddenly laughed wildly, with a trace of miserable regret in his voice.

But in front of this mysterious old man, the Poison Emperor knew that he must be inevitable today. The blood flowed down the corner of his mouth, and then dripped onto the cold ground.

His pale face was full of madness and distortion.

This poison emperor who had killed countless people now even died without knowing to repent.

Looking at the distorted Poison Emperor in front of his face, the mysterious gray-robed man shook his head slightly.

"If you put it a few decades ago, you would have already died in front of the old man... Hey... It's a pity that the old man doesn't want to get blood on his hands in this life..." After the mysterious gray-robed man finished saying this, The poison emperor was slightly taken aback.

"You...you...you don't kill me?" The poison emperor asked, looking at the gray-robed old man in front of him with his face covered with blood stains.

But seeing that the grey-robed old man did not answer his words, but suddenly walked towards the Poison Emperor step by step. As he walked towards the Poison Emperor step by step, the lingering body of the Poison Emperor was frightened. Can't help but step back...

In the past, countless great characters were slaughtered, but at this moment, they were as scared as a maimed dog.

It's a pity that this gray-robed mysterious man doesn't seem to have any thoughts about the dying Poison Emperor... He just bends down slowly after getting to the Poison Emperor's side.

The Poison Emperor was already breathless...

It's a pity, but the moment the mysterious man in gray robe bent down, he was picking up something from the ground.

That thing is a book, an old book.

Tianshu Danjuan.

Unexpectedly, this mysterious gray-robed man came to pick up the heavenly book pill scroll on the ground.

After the mysterious gray-robed man picked up the heavenly book pill scroll on the ground, he Long Jiong pill scroll, and then slowly took the ancient relic into his arms.

"I will not kill you today... does not mean that the evil you have done will be wiped out... I will not kill you, because I don't want blood on my hands in this life... But I tell you, your life will sooner or later Someone came to pick it up."

After the mysterious gray-robed man said this sentence, suddenly his body flew up in the air, and then the figure turned around, disappearing in the middle of the room out of thin air, and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

And the poison emperor? Frozen, the whole person was completely stunned.

After the mysterious gray-robed man left like this, the poison emperor who had recovered his life from the edge of death was finally awakened.

Is he not dead? He is still alive... He didn't kill me, didn't kill himself? The poison emperor doesn't know if he should be lucky at this moment? Or what?

He stood up hard from the ground...

Then he raised his arm to wipe the blood from the corner of his mouth, and his eyes looked at the room around with horror.

Finally, after waiting for a few minutes, he slowly breathed a sigh of relief... It seems that the mysterious man has really gone.

The poison emperor is lucky.

He finally got his life back.

It's a pity that he was beaten by the palm of Jueyun that he bounced back and almost died. After receiving the palm of his own palm, he sat there panting and opened his clothes slightly with his hands, but he saw on his chest A blood-red handprint was firmly imprinted on his entire heart.

There is no doubt that his heart has been severely injured.

Chapter 1278: The most treacherous person

Looking at the serious injury on his body, the poison emperor sat on the black chair with difficulty. There was still blood on the corner of his mouth, but he didn't wipe it off, looking at everything in the room miserably on that face.

Suddenly at this moment, the door of the empty room was pushed open at this moment.

Then I saw a figure slowly walking in.

"Who?" Although the Poison Emperor was seriously injured, he could hear clearly.

When he asked with a weak cold snort, suddenly he saw a figure slowly appearing in front of him.

Long Yin, it turned out to be him?

Yes, the person who appeared at this moment was the Long Yin who had betrayed the gate of hell.

After Long Yin appeared, his insidious eyes glanced at the poison emperor over there, and then at the whole energy permeating and all the mess in the room.

"Poison Emperor, what's wrong with you?"

"Are you injured?" Suddenly Long Yin walked over and looked at the Poison Emperor in surprise.

But when he saw that the poison emperor was pale and saw that the person who came was Long Yin in the gate of hell, he suddenly glared at Long Yin.

"Why are you here?" The Poison Emperor roared. Although he was angry, his voice was obviously weak.

He seemed reluctant to see Long Yin in front of him at this time.

Just listen to that Long Yindao said: "I just heard the sound of fighting coming from here...so I couldn't help but come over and take a look."

"What happened to the Poison Emperor? How could you be injured? Who else in the world could hurt you?" Long Yin asked in surprise looking at the blood on the corner of the Poison Emperor's mouth.

But seeing that the poison emperor seemed unwilling to be seen by Long Yin of his serious injury, he wiped the corner of his **** mouth with his arm, then coldly looked at Long Yin in front of him and said, "No matter what you are. thing....."

When the Poison Emperor roared out these words, his chest suddenly stabbed, and the moment he roared out of his own Jueyun palm, the blood stuck in his chest suddenly came out of his mouth. The blood poured out, and then with a wow, all scarlet blood came out from his mouth.

The blood was spilled on the cold floor tiles, and the poisonous emperor's tall body became trembling at the moment he vomited blood.

Looking at the poison emperor who was so badly injured, Long Yin couldn't help but show a grinning grin.

At this moment, holding up those fierce eyes and looking at the poison emperor in front of him.

"Poison King, it looks like you are seriously injured..."

"Do you want me to help you?" That Long Yin suddenly sneered.

But seeing the poison emperor enduring unforgettable pain, staring at Long Yin in front of him.

"I said...no matter what you are...you get out of here." I saw the poison emperor yelling.

His face was even paler at the moment, his face was bloody, and his whole body convulsed and trembled more severely... as if he was about to die.

But what about Long Yin?

Have you gone now?

Of course he did not go.

Long Yin looked at the poison emperor in front of him, and suddenly a sneered sneered at the corner of his mouth: "Huh...you let me go? Should I go?"

"You were the famous Poison Emperor a minute ago, but now you are nothing, you are just a badly injured and dead waste." Long Yin actually dared to say this, what did he want to do?

When Long Yin said so coldly, he saw that the poison emperor suddenly became angry.

He couldn't think of a traitor from the gate of ***** he had taken in before, a dragon Yin like a bereaved dog, dare to talk to him like this at this moment.

"You ***** even talking to me like this... do you want to die?"

But seeing Long Yin sneered: "Can you kill me now? I think it's a problem for you to practice walking."

Lifting those blood-red eyes and staring at Long Yin in front of him, the Poison Emperor roared and raised his palm.

"I want you to die....."

Accompanied by his roar, his palms wanted to strike out, but unfortunately his strength only accumulated half, and then the tingling from his chest suddenly pierced his heart like a knife. Among...

Then not only did his palms fail to come out, but on the contrary, because of the excessive use of his body's innocence, his body suddenly collapsed on the black table in front of him...

The poison emperor is abandoned!

At this moment, he is indeed like a useless person.

The Poison Emperor who originally wanted to deal with this Long Yin was dying at this moment.

But what about Long Yin? When he saw the poison emperor being so seriously injured, he not only laughed more wildly.

"Haha, I didn't expect your Poison Emperor finally to have this day...You can't even lift your hands now, and you want to kill me? Ridiculous...Haha, it's so ridiculous." Long Yin suddenly laughed wildly in front of him.

But the poison emperor, he really is abolished.

Yes, the severely injured Poison Emperor originally had extremely severe internal organ damage. At this moment, coupled with his excessive exertion just now caused internal organ bleeding, this

made his dying body even more uncomfortable...At this moment, he can only carry a heavy body. Gasping was there and staring...He seemed to lose the strength to speak, he could only breathe uncontrollably on the black table in front of him.

"Poison emperor, vain your life... I didn't expect you to end up like this today. God has eyes." Long Yin said suddenly at this moment.

The Poison Emperor took a deep breath... raising his blood-red eyes and looking at Long Yin in front of him.

"You...what do you want to do? What do you **** want to do?" At this moment, the poison emperor no longer has the kind of domineering he had before, on the contrary, he who is weak is like a waste at this moment.

After the Poison Emperor asked, he saw that Long Yin sneered and said, "What do I want to do?"

"You **** it before you saw my Long Yin in trouble, so you robbed my hand of the Heavenly Book Pill Scroll as your own... Now, God has eyes for you to hurt people, hehe, what do you say I want?"

Following Long Yin's words in front of him, he walked towards the poison emperor gloomily.

The Poison Emperor stared at Long Yin with blood-red eyes at this moment... Huluo Pingyang was deceived by a dog, and it was the situation in front of the Poison Emperor at this moment.

"You bastard... I want you to die... I want you to die in the dark city." Just listen to the violent voice of the Poison Emperor.

But despite how angry he was, Long Yin in front of him was smiling.

Just as Long Yin walked towards the Poison Emperor, the Poison Emperor suddenly accumulated the last bit of energy in his body, and then he slapped him with a roar and a palm.

It's a pity that his palm is only 30% of the skill.

But seeing that when he hit Long Yin with a palm, a sneer appeared at the corner of Long Yin's mouth.

"I can't help myself." The words said, Long Yin suddenly raised his palm, and Gang Lie's palm was directly on the palm of the Poison Emperor.

Chapter 1279: Absorption Dafa

But hearing a bang, the huge palm power directly shook the poison emperor and flew backwards.

The body flying backward spouted a mouthful of blood in the air, and then the whole person fell heavily to the ground.

How could the seriously injured Poison Emperor be Long Yin's opponent?

Just after the poison emperor was thrown to the ground with a palm of Long Yin in front of him, that Long Yin's direct body swept over at him, then raised a vicious foot and stepped on the poison emperor. Body.

"Hehe... Just because you dare to do it with me now?" That Long Yin stomped on the lingering body of the Poison Emperor with one foot.

But seeing that the eyes of the Poison Emperor were about to bleed, but there was no way, his mouth couldn't help breathing hard...The hand was stained with blood, and he was holding on to that Long Yin's foot...it looked like Unwilling.

"What? Are you not reconciled?" Long Yin said coldly, and then stepped on the body of the poison emperor with one foot.

The Poison Emperor was stepped on by Long Yin and made a muffled groan in his mouth, and the ***** hand that only grasped Long Yin's feet couldn't help letting go.

But seeing the current poison emperor is extremely embarrassed, his face is full of blood.

The body was also convulsing on the ground at the same time.

In such a scene, who can imagine that the down-and-out man at the feet of Long Yin would turn out to be the once impossibly king of the Dark City: Poison Emperor!

"Long Yin...you...you bastard...you must not look like...even if you...kill me today...you...nor...will not leave here alive." The poison emperor suffocated the last one. The tone was staring at that Long Yin with a pair of blood-red eyes.

Long Yin looked at the poison emperor in front of him with a sneer: "Even if you die, you will die before me!"

The Poison Emperor was finally desperate at this moment.

He never thought that Long Yin, the bereaved dog he took in, would do something like this to him at this moment... Maybe he would be unwilling to die, right?

The current Poison Emperor was dying, exhausting all his body's energy and gasping uncontrollably.

But seeing that Long Yin suddenly pinched the poison emperor's neck with one hand, and then easily lifted the poison emperor.

"Tell me, where is my Heavenly Book Pill scroll?" Long Yin suddenly asked with a vicious look in his eyes, and at the same time the killing intent in his voice was also revealed.

Long Yin was looking for the book pill scroll that day?

Just as Long Yin asked, the Poison Emperor who was pinched by his neck and his entire face looked like gray suddenly burst into laughter...His laughter was full of despair and unwillingness.

"You want to... want... Heavenly Book Pill scroll... I... I tell you... you won't...never have it in your life...because...because...I have already... Burn it..." The Poison Emperor said with a wild smile with scarlet blood at the corner of his mouth.

When that Long Yin suddenly heard the poison emperor in front of him say so, he almost jumped up.

"what did you say?"

"You ***** say it again?" The roaring Long Yin squeezed the poison emperor's neck fiercely and said in a roar.

It is really hard for him to believe that the Poison Emperor in front of him burned the Heavenly Book Pill scroll he had obtained so hard to obtain? real or fake?

But seeing the poison emperor being pinched by his neck... the whole face has been pinched and turned purple...

The blood-red eyes were about to bulge out, but he said with a grinning smile: "I said...I'll burn you... your... Heavenly Book Pill scroll..."

After the poison emperor said this all at once, that Long Yin suddenly went crazy.

"You bastard."

"You ***** burned the heavenly book pill scroll." The roaring Long Yin squeezed the poison emperor's neck fiercely, as if to pinch the poison emperor in front of him alive.

Although the Poison Emperor was about to be pinched to death, there was joy in those staring pupils...because he finally lied to this treacherous Long Yin before he died, and he was going crazy.

"I want you to die."

"I want you to taste the most painful way of death in the world." At the moment Long Yin shouted out, his five fingers suddenly opened, and then the five fingers tightly grasped the entire head of the Poison Emperor.

At the moment Long Yin viciously clasped the Poison Emperor's head with his five fingers, his face smirked.

"Since you ***** ruined my Heavenly Book Pill scroll, then I will ***** all the skill from you."

After Long Yin finished saying this, a strange aura suddenly spread between his five fingers, and then he saw the entire face of the poison emperor began to violently convulse...and at the same time the poison emperor seemed to twitch. The general body shrank.

And the entire Poison Emperor's eyes, nose, and the outline of the entire face can clearly see a pulsating air current accumulating towards that Long Yin's hand...

What's going on?

Could it be said that Long Yin can play with the skill of the Poison Emperor in front of him?

If you know Long Yin's kung fu, you must know that Long Yin used the long-lost "Magic Absorbing Technique" at this moment.

The magic absorption technique was created by an evil old man who was called a devil back then. It is said that this magic absorption technique can ***** all the true energy in the body of others into one's own body, thereby strengthening one's own strength.

This demon-abusing method is too insidious, and it is too destructive. A hundred years ago, the underworld was frightened. Therefore, according to legend, the demon man was killed by the old man Wuji at the Dunhuang site.

But that demon seems to have been dead for more than a hundred years, and I can't think of this lost magic power: the magical magic trick, which will now be passed on to Long Yin.

Just when Long Yin made this: when he was absorbing magic, he immediately sucked all the power of the poison emperor in front of him into his body.

And the poison emperor? The whole person suddenly became violently twisted... even the body seemed to shrink.

The entire head also began to dry up...Finally, his body fell to the ground with a plop, and was sucked away by Long Yin like a thin old man.

died.

After the Poison Emperor was soaked up by Long Yin's power, his body fell to the ground with a bang and died.

The invincible Poison Emperor just died under Long Yin's hands.

After Long Yin had sucked up the energy of the Poison Emperor at this moment, he saw that Long Yin's entire body was bubbling with white vapor for it, and at the same time, his eyes were also shining.

Long Yin, who had just inhaled that Poison Emperor's life skills, was now filled with an incomparable evil spirit.

He took a long breath of white gas... and then took a slight breath: "Comfortable... so comfortable."

"The Poison Sovereign's skill is really much stronger than that of ordinary people." Long Yin who listened to the moment said with a grinning smile.

Chapter 1280: He is getting stronger

In the empty room, the poison emperor's body lay there like a dry corpse. .

Suddenly at this moment, messy footsteps came from outside.

"Who?"

"Who is inside?"

With the voice shouting, two men in black suits quickly ran in.

Obviously these people are all under the poison emperor.

After they ran in all of a sudden, they saw Long Yin standing there with a grinning smile.

"who are you?"

"Where is our master?" The two guys who ran in suddenly pointed to Long Yin and asked.

At the moment they asked, Long Yin smiled strangely: "Your master has gone to hell."

what?

When Long Yin said that the poison emperor was dead, the two men's faces changed in shock.

Then, before the two of them could fully react, suddenly that Long Yin's body was already close to them... Then the left and right hands quickly grabbed the two guys' necks like a ghost.

The two people were immediately lifted up by the vicious Long Yin.

"Go to hell." With a roar, Long Yin directly pinched the two Poison Emperor's men who had just run in to death.

Long Yin didn't even look at the corpse in front of him. He stretched out his hand and threw it. The two corpses that he had pinched to death suddenly flew into the air... and then all fell to the ground with a plop.

Long Yin killing the two subordinates of the poison emperor was as easy as crushing a chicken.

At this moment, even he himself marveled at his own strength... Looking at his hands, Long Yin suddenly laughed wildly, and the treacherous laughter filled the vast room.

"Although my Long Yin doesn't have the Heavenly Book Pill Scroll... but I sucked up that Poison Emperor's first-life magic... Starting today, who would dare to fight me again in the world?" His face was glowing red. That roared.

"The kid surnamed Li, Duguxie, the ghost servant, and the master of the **** gate, I, Long Yin, will let you die, one by one." The endless violent voice emanated from his body, his whole body. There is an extremely powerful evil spirit permeated.

The powerful breath erupting from the whole person is like a demon.

He became stronger and stronger.

The sky in the dark city today is very gloomy, and it makes people feel uncomfortable.

The gloomy sky was densely covered with dark clouds, as if violent storms would appear at any time.

And Li Tian and Xue Wuhen in front of him were still there waiting for the mysterious old man.

The two of them didn't know if the mysterious old man would really come back? Just waiting there with expectation at the moment.

"Brother, will that mysterious old man leave?" Xue Wuhen was standing there at the moment, looking at the gray distance and saying.

Although Li Tian's body has recovered a little at this moment, his face is still slightly pale.

Hearing what Xue Wuhen said in front of him, Li Tian pondered for a moment.

"Wait a little longer... If the mysterious old man doesn't show up again, we'll go back and have a round with Duguxie and the others."

"I guess Duguxie and the ghost servants must be worried about us now." Li Tiandao said.

Yes, it has been almost a day or two nights since Li Tian's disappearance. Brothers will always be unable to find Li Tian, and they must be extremely worried, so Li Tian can't stay here forever.

After Li Tian and Xue Wuhen in front of him waited for a while, suddenly a gray figure in the distance shot towards here like a torch light.

That fast and unbelievable speed is almost horrible.

When Li Tian and Xue Wuhen saw the gray figure, Xue Wuhen's eyes suddenly widened.

"Big Brother... that mysterious old man is here..." After that Xue Wuhen just finished speaking, suddenly the gray figure had reached Li Tian and Xue Wuhen's side.

The tall back figure, Long Jiong's posture, and the unprecedented powerful aura exuding from his body.

Standing in front of Li Tian and Xue Wuhen.

What about Li Tian? Finally, he really saw this mysterious old man.

"Senior you..." A word came out of Li Tian's mouth suddenly.

It is true that the gray-robed man in front of him was the gray-robed man who had been secretly helping Li Tian before, and Li Tian also screamed out through the back of the gray-robed man.

Just when Li Tian finally recognized the gray-robed man in front of him, he saw the gray-robed old man in front of him slightly turned that old face of the world.

Li Tian stared at the old man's face with wide eyes.

When Xue Wuhen first heard that the old man had gray hair, Li Tian still couldn't believe it. At this moment, when he really saw the old man's face, Li Tian's first feeling was that the old man seemed to be like a god.

At the same time, the invisibly powerful aura radiating from all over his body made Li Tian and Xue Wuhen beside him suffocate slightly.

But seeing the mysterious gray-robed man who turned his head looking at Li Tianxian, he smiled slightly, and then said with the ancient voice: "The young man is really healthy...he recovered very quickly."

When Li Tian heard the mysterious old man say this, he bent over there and said, "Thank you for your life-saving grace..."

"I, Li Tiancheng, have been helped many times by the old man. I am really grateful. I also ask the old man to be respected by me."

Li Tian said as he knelt on the ground with his legs, then kowtowed.

Xue Wuhen, who was standing behind, knelt down after seeing Li Tian's thump, and immediately followed suit... and then, like Li Tian, kowtowed to the mysterious old senior.

But seeing that mysterious gray-robed old man looked at Li Tian and laughed wildly.

"Don't be polite... Get up quickly."

As the mysterious gray-robed old man said so, Li Tian and Xue Wuhen in front of him quickly stood up.

After Li Tian and Xue Wuhen stood up, Li Tian has not recovered his excitement.

At this moment, he looked at the mysterious gray robe in front of him and said humanely: "Senior, Li Tian has not received much favor from others in this life, but senior has given me an unprecedented gift to Li Tian. How to repay seniors."

But seeing that the gray-robed old man heard Li Tian say this, he smiled and waved: "A man of seven feet, how can there be so many hypocritical things?"

"The reason why the old man helps you many times is because the old man has selfishness hidden in his heart, so you don't have to reject too many secular gifts in front of the old man." The gray robe old man said loudly.

After listening to the old man in the gray robe, Li Tian suddenly remembered something that the old man in the gray robe asked himself to do.

He clearly remembered that the gray-robed old man once said: I want Li Tian to help him kill someone...