

A Killer 1301

Chapter 1301: bloody battle

After hearing the ghost servant next to him ask this, he saw that Du Guxie suddenly stood up.

The bronze sword he was holding tightly in his hand made a humming sword sound.

"kill."

"Kill out." Four words of cold suffocation came out from his mouth.

He didn't want to run away like this, he was angry.

To be honest, the brothers were unwilling to continue like this and fled in embarrassment.

They have been hiding for a few days, and they have been hunted down for a few days, and now they are not willing to hide.

After Duguxie's words were spoken, Tang Xiaolong was the first to stand up.

"Senior Dugu was right... we killed those bastards..."

"Even if it's dead, you can pull a few more cushions."

After they made up their minds so much, they really stood out from the ruins of hiding one by one.

The cold wind was blowing.

Several brothers all stood up.

The messy footsteps of the people chasing in the black palace over there are getting closer.

I can see them in this meeting, there are more than 30 in total, of which more than 30 are all figures in the Black Palace.

He was wearing a black suit, and he was holding a uniform type of lethal weapon like a samurai sword.

This kind of sword is slightly longer than the normal samurai sword, and it looks very sharp, and it looks very cold when held by the group of people in black suits.

More than 30 swordsmen in suits all surrounded the ruins where Duguxie and them stood.

"It's them."

"They killed our master."

Those swordsmen in black suits in the crowd said coldly.

More than 30 people, more than 30 sharp knives, surrounded the brothers at this moment.

Duguxie's sword has been unsheathed, and the cold bronze sword is glowing with blue light... the brothers over there have also clenched their fists tightly, and the last macho Opteron has also slightly unwrapped his clothes at this moment. Coat.

This man known as a macho in the army, the moment he unbuttoned his jacket, his body was full of strong bronze muscles, and his cold eyes glanced at the people around him.

"kill!"

There was no sign, no negotiation words, the more than 30 swordsmen with sharp blades in their hands directly rushed towards Duguxie and Tang Xiaolong.

Judging from the hands and movements of these people, they are by no means ordinary people, but they are all well-trained and vicious figures.

The characters in the black palace are indeed extraordinary.

However, the blade that saw Qi Shushu was the first to slash towards Duguxie.

Duguxie floated to one side at the moment the cold blades of these people cut, and then the bronze sword in his hand turned into a green light, and he roared, but saw the bronze sword slashed diagonally.

It directly caused the abdomen of the swordsman in a suit who pounced first to rupture...Blood spilled out of the opponent's body.

The swordsman screamed and fell to the ground.

A deadly, poisonous sword.

Duguxie took the lead in beheading one person, and several other swordsmen over there also rushed towards him at the same time.

Although he is extremely brave, but after all, the opponent is not weak, so Duguxie can only retreat. After dodge the body, then the bronze sword swishes and shakes out a few sword flowers in the air, while his people are flying into the air. .

The screams and red blood all spilled from his bronze sword.

The ghost servants over there have been walking around by virtue of their swift and unparalleled body skills.

Some of the characters in the black palace were killed directly by the ghost servant without even seeing the ghost servant's hand.

No way, his speed is too fast, so fast that those people can't see it.

But Tang Xiaolong and Ah Qiu here seemed a little strenuous.

After all, the characters in these black palaces are not ordinary characters.

After Tang Xiaolong punched a guy with a knife, he roared and hit another guy who was leaping at him with his body.

That person couldn't think that Tang Xiaolong could use such a rogue trick. He was slightly astonished at the moment, but when he woke up, Tang Xiaolong's body had already hit his body, so the swordsman and Tang Xiaolong rolled together. Fell to the ground.

After falling to the ground, Tang Xiaolong suddenly hit the opponent's face with his elbow. The guy hadn't reacted yet, and was knocked out by him directly. The knives in the hands of several guys in black suits were facing him. After cutting it down, Tang Xiaolong could only roll around in embarrassment and hide.

Except for Duguxie, the one who killed the most in the audience was Opteron.

After Opteron dragged off his coat, the whole person was completely like a ***** of war.

His exposed two muscular undulating arms are simply incomparably mighty, and a cold knife snatched from the opponent in his hand, see who kills whom.

The people who stood in front of him were chopped down by him alive.

Blood has dyed all his clothes red.

But he didn't seem to see it in general, and he still saw people killing and ghosts killing ghosts.

In the cold wind, a scene of massacre was staged here.

But seeing the massacre here, suddenly the images of the three bodies arrived here like ghosts.

I saw the one headed wearing a black robe, his eyes were sharp and vicious, his hands were tucked in the huge black robe, and he was still holding a black snake-head scepter in his hand.

Obviously he is Mr. Black of the three major death protectors in the gates of hell.

The other two are red-haired blood pupils, and the last one is the black palace lord Tang Ao sitting in a wheelchair.

The three of them also arrived here.

Their cold eyes were on the field. They didn't look at other people, but instead focused their eyes on Duguxie.

Because Duguxie's evil sword was indeed very poisonous and cruel, the people in the black palace in front of him died under his sword one by one.

His sword has no feelings at all, as long as it is out of its sheath, he will see blood.

"Duguxie's sword is still so sharp... so overbearing..." Suddenly after the three came, Mr. Black in a black robe said strangely in his mouth, as if he knew Duguxie. .

Tang Ao, the lord of the Black Palace over there, had a cold smile.

"How can it be great?"

"Hmph, the evil **** fell into the hands of both of you back then. After more than 20 years, you two are still afraid of the brothers of the evil god?" Tang Ao sneered.

Following Tang Ao's words, Mr. Hei said in a gloomy way: "Mr. Tang...Don't forget, in those days more than 80 masters of the world were dispatched to slaughter the evil god, including you!"

Chapter 1303: Mr. Black shot

Tang Xiaolong didn't expect that Tang Ao, the disabled black palace lord, could counterattack at such a fast speed, he was shocked immediately. .

The right fist blasted directly towards the black palace's cheek, trying to force Tang Ao back.

But Tang Ao is an average master? He is the lord of the Black Palace.

Just when Tang Xiaolong's fist hit Tang Ao on the cheek, Tang Ao suddenly glanced at his face, avoiding the move, and then the palm accumulated in his left palm hit the body of Tang Xiaolong fiercely. .

With a bang, a violent tremor, Tang Ao's thick palms directly knocked Tang Xiaolong's body into the air.

Tang Xiaolong was beaten and flew back.

But seeing that Tang Xiaolong's body was about to fall heavily to the ground, the ghost servant couldn't rest assured that Tang Xiaolong, his body was vertical, and then he caught Tang Xiaolong who was about to fall to the ground.

"Xiaolong...Xiaolong, how are you?" After the ghost servant caught Tang Xiaolong, he hurriedly condoned his apprentice.

But seeing Tang Xiaolong's eyes blinking there, he forcibly resisted the blood that was about to spew out on his chest, widened his eyes and trembled and said, "Master...I'm fine...I'm fine..."

When the Palace Master of the Black Palace hurt Tang Xiaolong and Ah Qiu as soon as he came up, Duguxie here finally got angry.

Suddenly he slashed the three swordsmen in front of him with a sword, and then slid his body, the bronze sword in his hand turned into a huge green light, and the sharp sword aura stabbed towards the black palace lord Tang Ao.

A sword of domineering determination.

The Black Palace Palace Master suddenly changed his expression when he felt the sharp sword aura attacking him, and at the same time his body suddenly swept back, as if he didn't dare to take Duguxie's move.

Just as the black palace master slid backward, Du Guxie roared.

"stay."

Accompanied by his furious cry, the bronze sword suddenly made a strange move.

This trick can be said to be evil... No one would have thought that Duguxie could use another trick under such circumstances.

The Black Palace Lord's body, which was flying backwards, suddenly changed his face when he sensed Duguxie's extremely evil move. He flipped his left hand slightly and made a move backwards, but his strength was defeated by Duguxie. The evil sword aura was dispelled, and just after that Duguxie dissolved his palm strength, the bronze sword slashed straight towards the Black Palace Lord.

A deadly cut, terrifying power.

The palace lord of the black palace saw a face-to-face slash towards his head, and his face changed in shock. The disabled body suddenly turned upside down with the strength of his whole body, and the bronze sword of Duguxie slapped and slashed. Out.

The two bodies separated suddenly.

Besides, Duguxie was holding the cold bronze sword in his hand at the moment, and there was a trace of blood on the blade suddenly flowing from it.

And looking at Tang Ao, the Lord of the Black Palace at this moment, his face was slightly pale, and at the same time, his sinister eyes were filled with endless killing intent and anger.

Suddenly his right hand ticked, and scarlet blood ticked out.

It turned out that the blood left on his arm was the blood of his body. Looking carefully at his shoulder, a sword mark had been drawn on the black placket, but it seemed not serious, but it looked bloody.

At the moment the ticking blood left from him, everyone could tell that he was injured by Duguxie.

The evil sword Duguxie is worthy of being the most famous sword in the world, even if he is the palace lord of the Black Palace, it is difficult to stop the power of this sword.

Tang Ao, the palace lord of the Black Palace, who suffered a sword injury, couldn't stop his anger, his eyes seemed to burst into flames, and he stared at the Duguxie in front of him.

"Duguxie, do you dare to hurt me today? I will make you regret... let you die here." Tang Ao roared, his body trembled due to excessive anger.

But seeing Duguxie holding a long sword, he glanced at him indifferently.

"I really regret that I didn't kill you all more than twenty years ago... I didn't kill all of you..." Tang Ao suddenly said viciously.

When he mentioned the incident for more than 20 years, Duguxie suddenly filled his body with sword aura, raising his violent eyes to look at Tang Ao in front of him.

"what did you say?"

"You said you participated in my eldest brother's affairs more than 20 years ago?" Duguxie's body was full of terrible murderous intent in darkness at this moment.

The bronze sword in his hand also rang even more now.

The Black Palace Lord laughed rampantly.

"Huh, do you only know now?"

"I only regret that I didn't personally slaughter the evil ***** back then... slaughtered you..." Tang Ao said fiercely.

Hearing what Tang Ao said, that Duguxie could no longer bear his anger.

"I'm going to kill you."

With a roar, Duguxie's entire tall body suddenly flew straight up, and the bronze sword above his left hand suddenly fell to the sky, and the powerful sword energy accumulated by the entire bronze sword let the swords in the surrounding black palaces. Hand feeling can't help backing.

This sword was accompanied by Duguxie's anger, using Duguxie's whole body power.

The tyrant's sword aura permeated the entire space, as if the entire earth was about to be torn apart immediately.

When Tang Ao, the black palace lord, saw the sword of Duguxie slashing at him fatally, he suddenly showed a trace of fear in his eyes, because he could not resist this sword at all, and he was not Duguxie. Evil opponent.

His body wanted to retreat, but found that Duguxie's sword was covering too much power. The entire sword light covered his body, like a huge barrier covering his body. There is no extra place to hide.

Tang Ao, the lord of the Black Palace, was stunned. Facing the angry Duguxie, his eyes showed fear for the first time, and his two hands suddenly stretched forward. He wanted to fight desperately, using his body's last powerful force. To stop Duguxie this terrible sword power.

But no matter how strong his inner strength is, it is difficult to stop the power of Duguxie's evil sword at this moment.

Seeing that Duguxie's bronze sword Yang Tian was about to directly smash the Black Palace Master in front of him, at this very moment, Mr. Hei, who was standing a few meters away from the Black Palace Master, suddenly moved.

His two weird hands tucked in the sleeves suddenly appeared at this moment, like ghost claws.

The black snake scepter in his hand turned into a black light at this moment, shooting directly at Duguxie's body.

The black energy shot at that Duguxie violently.

"Second brother, be careful."

"Senior Dugu, be careful..."

Seeing that Mr. Hei exploded, the Xue Wuhen and the ghost servants were all shocked.

But seeing that Duguxie was focusing on killing the black palace lord Tang Ao at this moment... He who was about to succeed at this moment, suddenly felt a fierce aura from behind his body hitting him, Duguxie can only let go of Tang Ao, the lord of the Black Palace in front of him.

Chapter 1304: Duguxie vs. Mr. Black

I saw Duguxie in mid-air, with his body upside down, and the bronze sword in his hand slashed through the air with several fierce sword auras.

The sword energy collided with the black energy shot from Mr. Hei... There were loud bangs, bangs, and bangs...

Then the smoke disappeared, and Duguxie settled on the ground safely.

And the shot Mr. Hei also slightly stood up at the moment, standing in front of the black palace lord Tang Ao.

The corner of his mouth was still smiling, and he smiled at the Duguxie in front of him.

"It is said that the Duguxie sword is invincible in the world. I didn't expect it to be well-deserved when I saw it today." Mr. Hei said loudly to Duguxie.

Duguxie looked at the black Mr. Black in front of him...a few words were coldly spit out on the cold face: "Who are you?"

Duguxie could feel that among so many people in the audience, only this guy wearing a black robe felt the most special. Of course, there is no doubt that Mr. Black is also the most powerful person in the audience.

After Duguxie asked coldly, Mr. Hei suddenly burst into laughter.

"Could it be that the famous Duguxie really can't remember it?" Mr. Hei looked at Duguxie and suddenly a thin hand gestured to wipe his neck.

Just after Mr. Hei made a gesture of wiping his neck with his hand, Duguxie was stunned.

His mind suddenly returned to the **** night more than twenty years ago.

That night there was a masked man with extremely high martial arts, and he was the one he blocked at that time... he blocked himself from saving the evil god.

Finally, when the fire in the sky was burning, Du Guxie and the masked man looked at each other.

The masked man made a gesture of wiping his neck with his hand... and then the figure of the masked man flew out of the sea of flames... never seen again.

All the clear scenes appeared in Duguxie's mind.

Just after all the past grudges and hatreds appeared in Duguxie's mind, Duguxie's eyes suddenly showed a blood-red light.

"It's you?"

"Are you the same person 20 years ago?" Duguxie suddenly roared.

When he roared out, Mr. Black suddenly laughed.

"It seems that the famous evil sword has not been forgotten."

"Yes, I am the same person back then." Mr. Hei said there.

When Duguxie heard him say this, the bronze sword in his hand had already begun to tremble. He became trembling because of his excessive anger, and the terrifying murderous aura that filled the whole body quickly filled the audience.

I saw that Mr. Hei at that moment, after acknowledging his identity, looked at the Duguxie in front of him and said again: "I did a few tricks with you back then... It's a pity."

"I didn't expect to see you more than twenty years later."

Following Mr. Na Hei's words, the cold bronze sword in Duguxie's hand was raised in his hand.

"Today, I will let you die."

"Let you die under my sword and avenge my eldest brother." The cold voice came from Duguxie's mouth, his eyes were full of hatred, and the hatred seemed to burn him. It seems.

After Duguxie said so, Mr. Hei laughed rampantly.

"Is it?"

"Do you know who defeated your big brother Cthulhu back then? Who finally cut off your big brother Cthulhu's hands and feet?" Mr. Hei suddenly laughed wildly.

Duguxie held the bronze sword in his hand tightly, and the hatred all over his body began to increase sharply with Mr. Hei's words.

The ghost servant over there also clenched his fists tightly, trembling all over, looking at Mr. Hei over there.

"Hey, I guess you should have guessed it..."

"Although I didn't do it myself back then, I saw with my own eyes how the Cthulhu looked like in agony... It's the first time I have seen the upright Cthulhu with such a painful expression." Mr. Hei's face was twisted in that hideous face. With a smile.

Listening to his words, that Duguxie could no longer bear the hatred in his heart.

"I will kill you."

A furious Duguxie suddenly seemed mad, and his scattered hair flew up with his terrifying sword aura, and the bronze sword in his hand pierced the gentleman black in front of him.

Mr. Hei had already wanted to do something with Duguxie.

At the moment when he saw Duguxie's sword stabbing, his hand also moved.

The black snake scepter in his hand suddenly drew a circle in the air, and then the black snake scepter directly greeted the bronze sword of Duguxie.

There was a bang, an earth-shaking sound.

The bronze sword in Duguxie's hand and Mr. Hei's black snake scepter made a harsh sound at the moment they touched.

The powerful impact force caused the swordsmen in the surrounding black palaces to directly retreat.

What a mighty power! ! !

As Duguxie came up to facilitate Mr. Hei's hands, the two suddenly separated.

Both of them are extremely masters, once touched, you will die.

At this moment, seeing that the faces of the two were extremely cautious, no one dared to be careless.

The bronze sword in Duguxie's hand was held in his hand, and Mr. Black's black snake scepter was also in his hand.

"It is said that your evil sword and swordsmanship is invincible in the world. Today I am going to learn."

After Mr. Black finished speaking, the black snake scepter in his hand suddenly stretched forward, and the accumulated palm energy in his right hand was suddenly poured onto the black snake scepter, and the black snake scepter was filled with surging strength. After that, it suddenly seemed to explode several times.

Destroyed by one move, a stick hit the Duguxie.

When the soaring black snake scepter struck towards Duguxie with destructive power, Duguxie held the sword in his left hand, and then the bronze sword pierced out...a torch light directly pierced the black snake scepter.

At this moment in the sky, only the shadow of the black snake scepter and the swift sword technique of Duguxie can be seen.

Brushing, the Duguxie with three swords in the air blocked the sudden increase of the black snake scepter, and then Duguxie volleyed around, and the evil sword struck the sword of yin and yang, suddenly facing it from two different directions. Mr. Black was stabbed all over.

When Mr. Hei saw this sword of yin and yang, his face instantly became dignified. He didn't dare to be careless at all. He suddenly stood up, and the black snake scepter in his hand slammed into the ground with a fierce move. go with.

The huge force carried by the black snake scepter made the entire ground sway...with a boom.

With the violent sound of the entire ground, Duguxie's body suddenly bounced out of the range of the black snake scepter.

The two really deserve to be peerless masters.

One shot is earth-shattering.

Chapter 1305: Furious Opteron

This time, Duguxie and Mr. Hei were evenly divided, and no one had a half-point advantage, and no one had a half-point loss. .

The two were standing there at the moment, looking at each other coldly, neither of them dared to be careless.

This is a battle in the world, a battle of hatred accumulated for more than two decades. Who is going to die today? Who will die here? No one knows yet.

After Duguxie's battle with Mr. Hei, that red-haired blood pupil could no longer hold back the fighting spirit in his heart.

His entire lion face has begun to turn red, and the blood pupils in his pupils have begun to appear more and more blood.

He is about to explode, and the red hair and blood pupils are about to participate in the war.

Just when the red-haired blood pupil was about to fight, the ghost servant suddenly rushed towards the red-haired blood pupil.

When the red hair and blood pupil saw the ghost servant's fast figure, he roared, and his two fiery fists slammed at the ghost servant's shadow.

The strong fist seems to be able to open mountains and break rocks.

It's a pity that when his violent fist hit the ghost servant figure, he suddenly saw that the ghost servant figure disappeared, and his Zhigang fist suddenly hit the air.

The quickness of the ghost servants can be described as shocking the world.

How could this big guy with red hair and blood pupils get it?

When the red hair and blood pupils fists hit the air, they couldn't help but roar, and the body turned in a whirlwind, and then hit the ghost servant again.

After the ghost servant used the ghostly shadowing footwork to avoid the red-haired blood pupil's several punches, he could gradually see that the red-haired blood pupil was a little impatient.

At this moment, the violent red-haired blood pupils glowed with flames all over his body.

That face, like a lion, was full of angry flames.

But no matter how angry this red-haired blood pupil was, the ghost servant fought with him and occasionally attacked one or two palms. Although it was offset by the blood pupil's domineering palm power, the ghost servant's rapid wandering made The red-haired blood pupil became more and more unbearable.

Seeing that he fisted and fisted and couldn't catch the ghost servant's figure with his hands, he was of course angry.

"The blood dragon is furious." The red-haired blood pupil couldn't help but the anger in his heart suddenly used his trick.

When the blood dragon furiously came out, his whole body, face, neck, and arms were filled with red flames, and even his hair seemed to be covered with a domineering flame.

Facing the red-haired blood pupil that suddenly changed, the ghost servant was slightly taken aback.

The ghosts and shadows began to wander instantly.

When the red-haired blood pupil used "Blood Dragon Fury", he no longer wasted his energy stupidly. He just stared at the huge blood-red eyeballs at the dark shadow of the ghost servant in front of him.

Suddenly his eyes finally saw the right time, and at the moment when he saw the right time, one of his big hands suddenly grabbed the ghost servant's shoulder, which was suddenly caught by him. At that time, the ghost servant hurriedly evaded, but at this time, he did not expect that this big man with red hair and blood pupils would actually play a trick.

When the ghost servant's figure quickly dodged and grabbed it, he seemed to see the direction where the ghost servant was going to be removed, and then suddenly lightning struck the ghost servant with his left palm.

To be honest, the ghost servant didn't expect this big guy to play such a trick? When he saw his fierce palm hitting himself, the ghost servant didn't dare to be careless, turned his right hand quickly, and then cut the opponent's hand.

The red-haired blood pupil yelled: "Want to run?"

Immediately afterwards, the palm of his hand changed his tricks, avoiding the tricks of the ghost servant, and then with a move of Taishan to carry the tripod, suddenly his whole body rushed toward the ghost servant domineeringly.

The ghost servant's body had already exposed his traces. At this moment, he bit his scalp and took the move, his palms suddenly turned up, and then his body was vertical and then backed up, while both feet kicked in the air.

The red-haired blood pupil roared, and the blood dragon's fury had been used to its limit, and the flames all over his body suddenly covered the whole body of the ghost servant.

But seeing the blood and light, the ghost servant's figure trembled in the air, and then his body flew straight to the side.

The ghost servant who fell on the ground wrinkled his eyes tightly, and at the same time, when he looked at his body carefully, the black placket seemed to be scorched by the blood pupil, and he looked deeply embarrassed.

And what about the red hair and blood pupil? The face is full of red light, and the whole person is like a burning man running out of hell.

This time in the game, it was obvious that the ghost servant had suffered a bit.

But seeing the current red-haired blood pupil staring at the ghost servant staring at those blood-red eyes, he laughed and said, "Do you think that you are relying on your body, so I can't help you?"

After Chifaxuetong finished speaking this time, the ghost servant was really angry.

Although the Ghost Servant has always been known for its extraordinary speed, the Ghost Servant's kung fu is definitely not weak.

After the red-haired blood pupil said this all at once, the ghost servant moved.

This time he didn't rely on his own body to wander, but directly fought with that red hair and blood.

Suddenly, a ghost was lost and hit directly at the red-haired blood pupil, but when he saw the red-haired blood pupil, when he saw that the ghost servant was actually fighting against him, a dark smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

With a hot and red color, he suddenly hit the ghost servant with both palms.

But seeing the ghost servant dodge, and then quickly punched his left hand, the red-haired blood pupil relied on the blood-red light body guard, and was not afraid of the ghost servant's tricks.

But after hearing the two punches, the red-haired blood pupil was hit by the ghost servant's fist twice, but the red-haired blood pupil seemed to have nothing to do, and his tricks became more and more vicious against the ghost servant.

Here is Duguxie against Mr. Hei in front of him, and on the other side is Duguxie against the red-haired blood pupil in front of him.

The remaining injured Tang Xiaolong, Aqiu and others were surrounded by the swordsmen in the black palace.

At this moment, only Xue Wuhen and Opteron were supporting the scene.

When Tang Ao, the Palace Lord of the Black Palace, saw that the only ones left over there were White Dragon and Xue Wuhen, as well as the two seriously injured brothers, a sinister smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

Looking at that Xue Wuhen suddenly said, "Xue Wuhen, you traitor...Today I will let you die in my hands."

When Tang Ao from the black palace said these words, his disabled body had already rushed towards that Xue Wuhen.

Xue Wuhen, dressed in white, was currently fighting with the two swordsmen beside him. He was taken aback when he heard Tang Ao's cold drink and backed away quickly.

Just when Xue Wuhen was about to retreat, suddenly a tall and burly figure suddenly stood in front of him.

The fierce man of the North China Field Army: Opteron,.

When Opteron's straight body and the sturdy muscles on his arms suddenly blocked Xue Wuhen's face, Xue Wuhen couldn't help but feel pressure.

"Retreat, protect Xiaolong and Ah Qiu... Give me this legless bastard." Wang Long said coldly to Xue Wuhen beside him.

Chapter 1306: Tang Ao's death

At this moment, there was an irresistible power in the words of White Dragon. When Xue Wuhen heard him say this, he nodded quickly, and then quickly stepped aside to protect the injured Tang Xiaolong and Aqiu.

And White Dragon looked at Tang Ao, the disabled black palace lord in front of him.

Tang Ao hated others most in his life for saying that he was a disability. At this moment, he was furious when he heard that Wang Ao coldly said that he was a thing without legs.

"you wanna die."

Roaring, his whole body ejected from the wheelchair, and then both hands shot at the white dragon from left to right.

The strong palm strength is close to the Opteron in front of him.

However, it was said that Opteron faced this Tang Ao, not at all empty, a fist suddenly clenched, and he could even hear the knuckles of his knuckles.

With a boom, the sturdy fist struck straight towards Tang Ao.

Tang Ao felt this unprovoked powerful fist technique, and suddenly his body was upside down in mid-air and turned back.

There was no way to face the powerful strength of the Opteron, that Tang Ao was a little vain.

After he fell back into the wheelchair, his complexion suddenly became ugly.

Eyeballs looked at the Opteron in front of him with cold hatred.

Opteron didn't care if he was crippled or not. In his eyes, he only saw the person who should be killed at this moment.

So Opteron strode forward directly, like a beast.

Then Tang Ao saw that when Wang Ao pounced, his palm pressed his wheelchair, and the wheelchair spun on the ground. At this time, Wang Ao also hit his fist directly, and Tang Ao reached out to block.

Soon the two attacked dozens of moves with unparalleled speed.

Even though Tang Ao was disabled and had no legs, he was agile in a wheelchair, just like a person with legs.

But no matter how flexible Tang Ao is, can he be Opteron's opponent?

of course not.

Therefore, Tang Ao, who was able to fight dozens of moves, began to feel the terror of the opponent.

He could feel that this man with clank bones all over his body seemed like a steel, as if he would never be defeated.

Just when he was shocked, Hao Long suddenly smashed his chest with a punch.

That Tang Ao was taken aback. He didn't dare to be hit by the fist of this fierce man. If he really hit him, it is estimated that all the bones in his chest would be smashed alive, so he quickly moved his body and at the same time The wheelchair below also began to slide backwards.

But how could the Opteron give him a chance, roar, and kick the wheelchair with one foot.

That Tang Ao was depressed when he saw that Opteron kicked the wheelchair back into him.

He was already sitting on a wheelchair. The wheelchair was dead, and he couldn't fight back at all. It was impossible to avoid him. If Tang Ao didn't leave the wheelchair at this moment, he would definitely suffer the weight of Opteron, but if he flew up, Then his wheelchair must be destroyed by Opteron.

Faced with such an embarrassing situation, Tang Ao was suddenly embarrassed...but in the end he chose to abandon the wheelchair he was sitting in, and suddenly rose up, and Opteron also kicked the wheelchair fiercely.

The wheelchair was kicked up by Opteron, and fell to the ground with a bang...All the parts were damaged.

And look at that Tang Ao again? The body he flew out had nowhere to fall, so he could only fall to the cold ground in an awkward manner...the whole person sat on the ground like that.

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

After that Tang Ao sat on the ground, he felt ashamed and angry, so just now he would see that his body just touched the ground, a palm slammed on the ground, and the whole body flew again and flew towards the white dragon. go with.

But how could Opteron give him a chance.

Facing the body of the black palace lord Tang Ao leaping over, Hao Long roared, and immediately grabbed Tang Ao's attacking wrist with one hand and five fingers into claws. Then Tang Ao's wrist was suddenly given by Hao Long. After reaching out and grabbing, he was suddenly taken aback, and it was completely impossible to break free.

At this moment, Tang Ao, who was grabbed by Opteron's wrist at once, only felt that his body in mid-air was out of balance. His left hand hurriedly cut the veins and veins of that Opteron's hand, trying to force Opteron to let go, but how could Opteron give up? This opportunity?

Just as Tang Ao's palm was cut, Wang Ao grabbed Tang Ao's arm and slammed his arm around. Suddenly, Tang Ao's body completely lost balance.

What about Opteron? It was like throwing a shot putter, violently pulling Tang Ao's body "suddenly" and throwing it at the ruined wall behind.

With a bang, the wheeled Tang Ao suddenly hit the cold stone ruins with his whole body, but when he heard a scream, Tang Ao's whole body hit a big hole in the abandoned stone wall... The body fell heavily to the ground.

He is so overbearing, he really deserves to be an Opteron.

At this moment, after throwing Tang Ao out, Hao Long strode towards Tang Ao, who was lying on the ground with blood on his face.

Tang Ao was holding his severely injured arm with one hand, and his arm seemed to be broken... There were scarlet blood stains and dust on his face, and he was completely embarrassed at this moment.

He was dumbfounded when he saw Opteron strode towards him to kill him.

"Kill him... what the **** are you doing in a daze? Do it." Tang Ao suddenly said to the group of Black Palace swordsmen behind him who were completely dazed.

When the group of swordsmen heard the words of their master, they suddenly woke up, and quickly raised the guy in their hands and slashed towards the white dragon.

Opteron fisted one of the swordsmen, and then suddenly grabbed the other swordsman with both hands, abruptly lifted the man up, and then slammed to the ground.

The screams and the sound of death were endless.

And Tang Ao, the palace lord of the Black Palace, took advantage of this opportunity to rush for his life.

He was so embarrassed for the first time, his whole dingy body was lying on the ground, crawling forward hard... His face was full of blood, he just wanted to live at this moment.

The Duguxie over there was trembling fiercely with Mr. Hei, and at the moment the ghost servant was also entangled with red-haired blood pupils, and the white dragon was surrounded by more than a dozen swordsmen in front of him, a little unable to escape.

Therefore, no one paid attention to Tang Ao, the lord of the Black Palace in front of him.

Tang Ao crawled forward like crazy, he just wanted to live, just to live...

The instinct of a person to survive is huge, so even though Tang Ao was seriously injured at this moment and covered in blood, he still crawled to the alley on the corner in front of him alone.

He thought he could live and escape, he couldn't help but sighed... and then slowly wiped the blood on his face, but when he wiped the blood off his face, he suddenly saw a man's feet in front of him.

Then he lifted his face and saw someone.

His pupils suddenly widened, and his eyes were full of disbelief and horror...

"It's you?"

Just as he said two unbelievable "two characters" in his mouth, the person standing in front of him suddenly smiled at the corner of his mouth, and then his hand was like a ghost and grabbed his Tianling...

Then Tang Ao's whole body began to twist... trembling violently, his two hands wanted to break free from the devil's grasp, but it was already too late, because the opponent's hand suddenly attracted him as a whole. The body, and then his whole body began to convulse and twist violently, and at the same time the whole body's strength began to move bit by bit towards the other's palm...

In this way, his body began to slowly become weak, and the whole body began to slowly become a virtual shell.

Chapter 1307: Overlord Sword Jue appears again

Gosh?

Who was this person who killed Tang Ao? How could it suddenly appear here. .

No one knows at this moment, no one has the time to pay attention to this matter.

Because they are all busy fighting each other to survive.

But on the court, the most exciting thing to watch was the battle between Duguxie and Mr. Hei.

Both of them are people with peerless martial arts.

Duguxie uses a weird and pungent evil sword technique, and Mr. Hei is a pro-disciple of the old demon head called Dongfangbai more than a hundred years ago. At this moment, add the weird and extremely strange root in his hand. The Black Snake Scepter is really wonderful.

But in the sky, only the weird sword light and the black edge emitted by the black snake scepter can be seen clashing.

Suddenly there was a loud shout, but the black snake scepter suddenly increased several times, and the black hideous snake head seemed to be alive at this moment, with a black breath, and suddenly the whole swept towards that Duguxie.

Duguxie held the bronze sword in his left hand, accumulated the true energy of his whole body and the entire body of the sword. The whole sword suddenly began to buzz and tremble, and then slashed directly towards the "black snake".

Terrorist Yizhan carried the sword aura of howling, and after colliding with the black snake in the air, there was a loud bang.

Then I saw two air currents ejecting back like a collision. Duguxie's body fell from mid-air. At the moment of falling, his two feet smashed the cold floor tiles with a click. At the same time, his feet were sinking deeply into the cold ground.

Indifferent, he still holds the long sword, and the bronze sword is still buzzing, but there is a gap in his blade.

And what about Mr. Black?

Covered in black robe, he also fell from the air like a demon. His black snake scepter first lit the ground, and the entire icy ground was smashed by his black snake scepter, and the ground suddenly shattered. Opened, and then his body fell on the ground smoothly with this force.

With a grin on his mouth, he looked at the Duguxie in front of him, and the black snake scepter in his hand held it against Duguxie's bronze sword with a black breath as if showing off his might.

Like this trick, Duguxie fell behind?

Yes, the black breath of the sky just now is indeed extremely powerful.

This Mr. Black, who was once the disciple of Dongfang White, really deserves to be one of the three death guardians of the **** gate: the great guardian.

Even Duguxie fell slightly under his hands.

Looking at the grim smile of Mr. Hei at this moment, that Duguxie did not move, just feeling the sword in his hand, the bronze sword with a gap on the blade, the bronze sword seems to have spirituality, and it is buzzing at this moment. The sound of the sword sound is very different from the past, because the sound of the sword sound is like an angry sword sound, which is completely different from the previous sound.

Could it be said that even the sword in Duguxie's hand has become angry at this moment?

"Duguxie, although your swordsmanship is pungent and vicious, but the rumors say that your swordsmanship is unique in the world. This is too exaggerated... When the old man saw it today, it was nothing more than that." Mr. Hei suddenly looked at Duguxie there. Say rampantly.

Facing this Mr. Hei's words, Du Guxie didn't say a word.

At the same time, the indifferent face was not moved at all, as if he was a stone at the moment, a stone placed in the ice cellar.

"Duguxie, I want to ask you where is the son of the evil **** now? If you tell me where the son of the evil **** is today...maybe the old man will spare your life." Mr. Hei said again.

He thought he had already won the game and was set in that big talk.

But what about Duguxie? At this moment, he suddenly raised his eyes.

"Is it?"

"Do you think you can really kill me?" After Duguxie said this, his whole person's feeling suddenly changed.

Even the sharp sword aura around him changed, becoming full of a domineering feeling... a silent sword aura suddenly enveloped the entire audience.

When Mr. Hei felt the suppressed sword aura suddenly enveloped the entire audience, his face suddenly trembled, and then raised his sinister eyes and stared coldly at the Duguxie in front of him.

But seeing Duguxie's only hand holding his bronze sword, holding his hands like one, the sword pointed to the sky...

The powerful sword intent bursting from under his feet quickly enveloped his whole body, and even the surrounding air was completely enveloped.

The bronze sword sounded like it was becoming stronger.

"Is it this trick?"

"Senior Dugu is going to use that trick?"

Suddenly, Tang Xiaolong, who was seriously injured there, looked at the whole change of Duguxie with a pair of unbelievable eyes...

And the Aqiu in front of him was also stunned by the whole person.

Because they suddenly remembered that trick, that horrifying trick.

I remember that during the Battle of the Duanmu Clan of the four great clans, Tang Xiaolong and Na Aqiu had seen Duguxie's use of a move that rivaled the world. That move was like a flying immortal outside the sky, and the power he possessed was It is beyond the imagination of the world.

The name of that trick is: Tyrant Sword Jue.

The Dugu family is the most powerful and domineering evil sword technique.

But now, in order to win and protect the brothers in front of him, Duguxie finally used that trick regardless of his own safety.

When his sword was kept as one, the whole sky seemed to be shrouded in sword aura...At the same time the bronze sword in his hand hissed, and the surrounding sand and stones followed his invisible sword aura. It spun violently.

The Tyrant Sword Art Dugu used the most powerful sword technique of the Sword Family. In order to practice this trick, Duguxie personally slaughtered more than 100 relatives of his Dugu family. So whenever this trick was used, Duguxie would fall into one This kind of crazy state, and the terrible degree of this state was seen by the brothers when they were in the Duanmu family.

At this moment, seeing that Duguxie used that tyrant sword technique again, the seriously injured Tang Xiaolong and Ah Qiu were completely stunned.

Xue Wuhen on the other side didn't know what Kung Fu Du Guxie was using at the moment. He only felt that the strong sword energy around him was cutting his skin coldly like an unsheathed blade, making his body at the same time Can't help back...

What a mighty power.

The Tyrant Sword Art, the Heretic God once said that if Du Guxie really used the Tyrant Sword Art to be so large in the world, I am afraid that no one could catch his moves.

Just when Duguxie suddenly used this supreme sword technique, Mr. Hei, who was standing not far away, also felt a breath of horror and suffocation.

Chapter 1308: Ultimate power

His black robe shook with the cold sword aura coming from him, and his entire face trembled slightly. .

"Is this the trick that Duguxie said?"

"This is the ultimate move of the so-called Duguxie Sword: Tyrant Sword Art?"

When Mr. Hei sensed that Duguxie had used his ultimate move, a smirk burst out from the corner of his mouth.

The black snake scepter in his hand suddenly slammed on the ground in front of him... the entire ground under his feet seemed to be trembling because of the shock of his black snake scepter.

Then Mr. Hei suddenly turned his hands left and right, accumulating his power for decades to reach his black snake scepter.

After the black snake scepter was injected with strong real energy, the whole trembled...At the same time, a black circular barrier was formed in front of Mr. Hei, and the circular barrier deeply surrounded him. Up.

"Come on... I will teach you the ultimate trick of Duguxie today."

As Mr. Hei said so, he suddenly had the procedure to pick up the black snake scepter inserted on the cold ground... and then the whole person soared into the sky... the black circle drew an arc in the air, and then the black snake in his hand The scepter slashed at the Duguxie in front of him vigorously like a mountain axe.

The black snake scepter suddenly changed in the air, turning into a arbitrarily indulgent black snake. At the same time, the whole snake body was shrouded in the black mist, swallowing it like a cloud and rain, towards the motionless Duguxie.

But what about Duguxie? His whole person has been completely filled with the steaming sword energy.

His eyes have completely changed, becoming magic eyes, and his pupils have gradually been completely eroded by the black magic energy.

His demonic energy is coming up, he is going to be demonic.

"Overlord Sword Art." With Duguxie's earth-shattering scream, his eyes all turned black at this moment. The blackness made people feel scared. At the same time, he held the sword like one in his hand and suddenly his body suddenly From...

That three-foot bronze sword surged several times in the entire sword body at this moment, and the sword aura rose to the sky.

The mighty sword aura completely seemed to cover the whole world and everything.

Slash up to the sky, the world is invincible.

The bronze sword that exploded several times was like a giant sword in the air. When it suddenly slashed, the arrogant black snake of Mr. Hei suddenly crashed together.

Boom boom boom...

Immediately afterwards, only a sharp and strange cry was heard in the air, which was like the sound of a black snake being injured.

This sound is so weird, as if it is impossible to hear such a sound in the world...

Then I saw Duguxie's huge sword that had exploded several times as if it was cutting straight towards Mr. Black at this moment.

Mr. Hei's black snake scepter still wants to try to resist, but how could it be the Duguxie opponent after being enchanted?

The vast power of the Tyrant Sword Jue had completely controlled the audience, and no matter how arrogant the black snake scepter was, no matter how arrogant it was, it would be futile to struggle.

In the sky, after struggling for a dozen times, the black snake suddenly rumbling, and the entire blackness exploded. It seemed that the powerful sword energy of Naha Sword Art was shattered at once. After the black snake smashed in the air, then I saw that Mr. Black's black snake scepter was also completely shattered to the ground. At the moment of the shattering, Mr. Black's face showed unprecedented horror.

Because in the sky, he only saw the giant sword, the giant sword that was cut down from the sky.

His body is still defending with black energy, but can he really defend against Duguxie's strong slash?

The answer is of course: No!

When the bronze sword of Duguxie surged towards him suddenly, Mr. Hei was completely scared.

His body in the air didn't even hesitate to step back quickly to avoid the invisible sword energy of Duguxie.

But how can he hide?

I'm afraid that the sword energy seems to have enveloped the entire world, no matter how fast he is, it will be futile to retreat.

The one that destroyed the sky and the earth was cut from the sky, and the whole earth seemed to be cracked.

With a click, the entire abrupt floor surface was smashed into a deep crack by the invisible sword aura... And what about Mr. Hei who defended his body with black vigor?

Before he retreated in the air, he had not had time to fall to the ground, and the terrifying sword energy had all been slashed towards his body.

boom

I saw the black defensive gas shield surrounding Mr. Hei's body completely shattered at this moment, and then heard a scream from Mr. Hei's mouth, and his body was suddenly affected by a huge sword energy. It hit the fly behind, and flew more than ten meters away before falling to the ground with a bang.

When the whole body fell, it smashed the ground into a huge hole.

He fell.

He is not Duguxie's opponent after all.

The black snake scepter also fell from the air in pieces, and fell to the ground, breaking into two pieces.

And what about Mr. Black? The whole body fell heavily to the ground, and the body was trembling there, but a sword mark deep into the heart was seen in the chest.

The shadowless sword energy of the Tyrant Sword Jue had already pierced his heart...His face was like ashes. At this moment, the corners of his mouth were stained with blood, and his body climbed

up with difficulty... he glanced at the sword marks that penetrated the heart. , The corner of his mouth suddenly showed a miserable smile at this moment.

He knew he couldn't survive.

The sword has penetrated his heart, even if it is a ***** now, the ***** may not be able to help him.

At this moment, the mighty sword spirit of Duguxie's sword is still in his hand, but he is completely different from before, because his eyes have all turned black, and the whole person has been completely lost.

He was filled with a terrible evil spirit. At this moment, no one dared to approach him, not even his brothers.

In the audience, everyone was stunned for Duguxie's destruction of the world just now... Even the Opteron was stupid, looking at Duguxie there.

The red-haired ***** pupil who was fighting with the ghost servant was fiercely over there. Just now, after seeing the sound of Mr. Hei's black snake scepter in the air, he was shocked by the whole person. The moment the husband was shocked by Duguxie, he became even more messy.

Just when he was messy and uneasy, the ghost servant had already spotted the opportunity, and suddenly the two ghosts' hands were directly hitting the tender red body.

The red hair and blood pupil had just reacted, but unfortunately it was too late.

A master's trick is a fleeting opportunity.

Now the ghost servant has fully found this opportunity, and at this moment, the ghost servant slapped the red-haired blood pupil's chest with a heavy blow. The red-haired blood pupil's palm was not lightly beaten. There was a muffled hum, and his body was about to retreat, but the ghost servant's figure was several times faster than him.

Chapter 1309: Tang Ao's head

At the moment his body just moved past, the ghost servant kicked in a series of kicks, all kicking again towards the ***** chest...

Bang Bang Bang continued to kick a few times, the tall and flaming figure with red hair and blood pupils was kicked to the ground, and an angry roar came from his mouth, but it was a pity that his body fell heavily to the ground.

Lost!

The two death guardians at the gate of ***** were all defeated at this moment.

Sword-qi in the audience, I saw Duguxie standing alone in front, while Tang Xiaolong and his brothers were behind him, even they dared not take a step forward.

Because every one of them knows the terror state of Duguxie after being enchanted.

Mr. Black, who was dying over there, sat up slightly with his already difficult body at the moment...The scarlet blood was still flowing out of his chest on the chest, staining the entire ground.

He can't live anymore, anyone can tell.

How could he continue to live with his heart pierced by a sword? Now he just used all the strength of his body to support his lingering body.

What about the red hair and blood pupil? This time, he was also seriously injured by the ghost servant.

Although it has not reached the point of death, but the remaining red hair and blood pupils see Mr. Hei about to be killed? What about him? Not to mention.

At this moment, he was enduring the physical pain, and the scarlet eyes of Mr. Black who looked in front of him were full of unwillingness.

At this moment, no one spoke, everyone was looking at the two people who fell on the ground.

And the few guys in black suits who remained in the black palace, at this moment, saw this situation... suddenly threw away the swords in their hands and quickly fled.

Who would stay here silly and wait for death?

The blood dyed the entire ground red, and there was nothing in the air except the invincible sword aura of Duguxie.

Just after this situation happened, I saw a pair of weird and cold eyes in a dark corner looking at everything in front of me.

His eyes were full of enthusiasm and excitement.

At the moment, he couldn't help murmuring: "Unexpectedly, even both of them have lost..."

There was a slight surprise in his voice, but it was more of a gloomy smile. No one could think of who was hiding in this dark corner?

Why should he peep all in front of him!

"Duguxie... Ashamed... Ashamed... It's Duguxie." Suddenly, Mr. Hei said with difficulty, holding the blood in his chest.

The blood has dyed his entire palm red, flowing on the cold ground.

"I lost... I lost..."

"But I can... can... die under your Duguxie's sword... I... I admit it." Mr. Hei suddenly said in a desperate way.

He knew in his heart that he would not survive today.

The red-haired and blood-pupil on the other side is still staring at the situation where the body that is enduring the serious injury is panting and staring at him, although he is unwilling, but what can he do? Seeing that the overbearing sword aura in the air has completely controlled the situation, can he still shake the sky?

When Mr. Hei said these words, that Duguxie was motionless.

The terrible demonic energy in his body is still exposed, and his whole person holding a long sword feels like a demon.

No one dared to approach him, and no one dared to talk to him.

Looking at the terrifying evil spirit Duguxie at this moment, the ghost servant finally couldn't help but shouted from behind.

"Second brother..."

At the moment his second brother screamed, Du Guxie's body trembled slightly, but the black pupils did not change.

"Senior Dugu..." Xue Wuhen in front of him saw Duguxie fighting the world with a sword and defeating Mr. Hei, excitedly preparing to step forward to visit that Duguxie.

But just as Xue Wuhen was about to step out, the ghost servant in front of him suddenly exclaimed.

"Wuhen, don't... don't go there."

Na Xue Wuhen didn't know about Duguxie's devilishness, and at the moment she opened her puzzled eyes and glanced at the ghost servant.

"Big Brother Ghost, what's the matter?" he asked in surprise.

Just listen to the ghost servant frowning and said: "Second brother has gone into a demon... Don't go there... You will definitely be in danger if you want to go."

"Enchanted?" When she heard these four words, Xue Wuhen was stunned.

With those unbelievable eyes, I looked at the devilish Duguxie over there.

But seeing that Duguxie had indeed fallen into a demon at this moment, and his ferocious aura entangled him, his whole body remained motionless, like a demon god.

"Big Brother Ghost, what should I do?" Xue Wuhen said as he looked at the ghost servant.

The ghost servant is also helpless, because who can control the Duguxie after he has become a demon? Almost no one can control it.

But seeing that everyone's eyes were on that Duguxie, they were all looking at him there.

Just when these people were focusing their eyes on Duguxie, Tang Xiaolong here suddenly looked around and said, "Master, where is that **** Palace Master of the Black Palace?"

When Tang Xiaolong suddenly said this, the ghost servant was also taken aback.

Yes, where is Tang Ao?

How come the black palace lord's Tang Ao disappeared?

After that despicable treacherous villain was severely injured by Opteron just now, why did he suddenly disappear at this moment?

Not only is the ghost servant depressed, even the Opteron over there is speechless, right, where was that **** just now? Why is there no one now?

"Oh, that **** crippled man has escaped!!" Tang Xiaolong said in a loud voice in front of him.

As he said this sentence, everyone present looked around and did not see the figure of the black palace lord Tang Ao.

They were immediately depressed, and they all knew that Tang Ao, the treacherous and shameless Black Palace Lord, had escaped.

Just when they all thought so, suddenly a cold treacherous laugh came from the air.

That voice is stronger than ever before, and just listening to the abundant aura of the other party will know that this person is definitely a more powerful and domineering character.

Because when the voice came from the air, even the ghost servants felt a tingling tingling in his ears...

"Who said Tang Ao escaped?"

"He's here!"

As soon as this loud and weird sound came, suddenly a dark thing from the side was thrown towards the center of the audience.

The brothers' eyes widened to look at the thrown thing, and looked up, but they saw blood...blood covered the ground, and then they saw a **** head rolling on the ground.

Head? It turned out to be a **** head!

At the moment when he saw the **** head, the brothers in front of him, including the ghost servant and the dying Mr. Black, suddenly froze.

Tang Ao's head?

Tang Ao's head was cut off alive! ! !

Chapter 1310: The appearance of Long Yin

After this **** head appeared in the audience at once, everyone was completely stunned.

Then, in the horror of all of them, suddenly a figure swish like an electric light suddenly came to the audience.

His weird figure suddenly arrived in front of the dying Mr. Black with red hair and blood.

"It's you?"

"Long Yin?"

Suddenly Mr. Black and the red-haired blood pupils screamed out together, and the eyes of the two people were full of unbelievable Long Yin who was looking in front of him.

And here? The ghost servants and Tang Xiaolong and others were also shocked, looking at this guy who had appeared before in disbelief.

The most shocking was that Opteron.

When he saw the appearance of Long Yin with his tightly clenched pair of fiery fists, his whole body exuded huge hostility.

He has always wanted to find the **** who kidnapped the commander-in-chief at the time. He has always wanted to repay the hatred that he almost died in that year. Now he finally saw him Long Yin.

But at this point, the appearance of this dragon is undoubtedly shocking to everyone.

Whether it was the two black gentlemen who were about to die, the red-haired and **** eyes, or the ghost servants and the white dragons here, their eyes were filled with surprise.

But what about Long Yin?

After such a gorgeous appearance, there was a grin on the corner of his mouth, and his vicious eyes scanned the audience.

"How do you see my whole expression on Long Yin? Are you surprised?" He said while smiling.

At the same time, his eyes glanced at the dying Mr. Black and the red-haired pupils.

"The two have chased me Long Mou here for thousands of miles...This journey is really hard."

Long Yin suddenly smiled strangely, and said while looking at Mr. Black and the red-haired pupil.

This Mr. Black and the red-haired pupil had tracked Long Yin all the way to here, but it was a pity that they were both seriously injured now.

At this moment, Mr. Hei looked at Long Yin, and a desperate smile suddenly appeared at the corner of his mouth. No one knew this Long Yin better than him. He was cruel and cruel. It could be said that he was the most poisonous, hated and treacherous person in the gate of hell. Now he has come. When I got here, I didn't even think about my life.

The red-haired blood pupils beside him stared at Long Yin with blood-red eyes.

"Long Yin, you bastard... dare to betray the gate of hell, the master can't spare you." I only heard the red-haired blood pupil still roaring stupidly.

For a moment, Long Yin turned his treacherous face and looked at the red-haired blood pupil in front of him.

"Do you think my Long Mou is afraid of him now?"

"Tell you, you idiot... something like you that can only be used by him is not qualified to talk to me." Long Yin said with a wild laugh.

The red-haired blood pupil was originally at the same level as Long Yin. At this moment, he was so insulted by Long Yin. Although he had suffered extremely severe physical injuries, he still roared and rushed towards Long Yin at this moment.

"I want you to die." Following the roar of the red-haired blood pupil, his entire tall figure suddenly rushed towards that Long Yin.

Although it was said that the red hair and blood pupil had been seriously injured, as one of the three death guardians in the gate of hell, his kung fu was definitely not bragging.

The move used after this rage is so powerful that it should not be underestimated.

But just as his angry move hit Long Yin in front of him, Long Yin in front of him didn't even look at the red-haired blood pupil, even his body didn't even turn.

You must know that this Long Yin was also one of the three death guardians before. Although the skill of the red hair and blood pupil is slightly inferior to Long Yin, it is impossible for Long Yin to be so relaxed and presumptuous?

Isn't he afraid?

Yes! Long Yin is indeed not afraid. Because no one knows his current strength, no one knows this guy's current terrifying strength.

Just when the red-haired blood pupil roared at Long Yin in front of him, Long Yin suddenly stretched his left palm forward, a powerful and terrifying palm that could hardly be described in words. He struck at the red hair and blood pupil that rushed.

When the red-haired blood pupil suddenly felt the terrifying power of the palm, to be honest, he couldn't believe it, and he was slightly stunned. The blood pupils suddenly widened... and then there was no sign. , With a loud bang, that Long Yin's fierce palm suddenly hit the red-haired blood pupil.

But when I heard a scream from the sky, the whole burly body of the red-haired blood pupil was beaten and flew out...A mouthful of blood spurted from the sky... The body fell heavily to the ground like a broken kite.

One palm!

With just one palm, the red-haired blood pupil was dying, and the red-haired blood pupil lying on the ground was constantly bleeding from its mouth, and the whole body seemed to be shattered by the huge palm strength. The figure was trembling...

His hot and painful eyes were full of disbelief and horror.

And here is Mr. Black who is seriously injured and dying? When he saw that Long Yin's palm skills had become so terrifying, he was also stunned. He couldn't believe it, because he knew Long Yin's strength... No matter how powerful he was, he couldn't be bloodied with a single move. Hitomi hurts like this? What is going on? He doesn't understand.

The ghost servants and Opteron over there were also completely stunned.

Because they also saw the changes in Long Yin.

The ghost servant just now personally fought the red-haired blood pupil... He knew the power of the red-haired blood pupil in his heart. If it hadn't been for the power of the Duguxie's Naha sword art that made the red-haired blood pupil distracted, I guess he It may not hurt the red hair and blood in front of you...

And now this Long Yin hit the red hair and blood pupil in front of him with a palm like this? My God, how could this Dragon Yin, who hadn't seen him for three months, be so powerful?

Just when everyone looked at Long Yin with doubts and shock, and the red-haired blood pupil who fell on the ground and his muscles and veins were broken, I saw that Long Yin suddenly turned slowly and looked at him. The red hair and blood pupils that fell on the ground.

"Huh, you are worthy of doing it with me..." Long Yin said with a wild laugh.

The dying Mr. Black finally managed to endure the tingling in his chest and said to Long Yin, who was looking wildly laughing: "You...you...your...how...how did you become so strong?"

After Mr. Hei in front of him said something, Long Yin coldly turned his head and looked at Mr. Hei with a wicked smile.

"How weak do you think my Long Yin is?"

"Tell you... The reason why I have endured so many years at the gate of hell, what I have been waiting for is an opportunity... Hey, my strength has never revealed the truth in front of you. Really? Tell you, you are wrong...not only you are wrong, but the master is also wrong."

"I will show you the true strength of my Long Yin now."