

A Killer 1671

Chapter 1671: Brother found

Long Yin didn't even die?

After hearing this news, the master of the gate of **** in front of him was extremely angry.

"And the traitor Long Yin also killed the Yin and Yang old demon?" The master of the gate of **** revealed a terrible murderous intent and asked angrily.

The woman kneeling in front of her was just lying on the ground, her breath tightly closed, not daring to speak.

"A bunch of trash." Suddenly the master of the **** gate shouted angrily.

The woman kneeling on the ground suddenly said in fear: "Subordinates deserve to die, subordinates should die."

"Where is Long Yin now?" The **** gate master suddenly asked angrily.

The woman kneeling on the ground said: "It's still unclear, but I have sent people to search around."

"I believe that news of the traitor will be found soon."

The master of the gate of **** said: "It's best to do this, otherwise, you all don't live."

Accompanied by the roar of the master of the gate of hell, the ugly woman kneeling on the ground in front of her kneeled coldly.

"Long Yin, Long Yin... this guy, I didn't expect to be a little capable, it seems that I really underestimated this person before." The **** gate master suddenly muttered there.

After he read the sentence in silence, he suddenly turned his head and looked at the woman kneeling in front of him and said, "Has the heavenly book pill scroll been whereabouts?"

"Also...not yet...no!" said the woman kneeling on the ground.

The master of the gate of **** glared at the ugly woman with cruel eyes, and said angrily: "You trash, it's really useless."

"All things, it seems that I must do it myself."

"Get out." Suddenly a roar came out of the **** gate master's mouth. After he roared, the woman who was kneeling on the ground quickly got up, and then ran out in a hurry, like a call The dog who comes and flirts.

In the empty room, at this moment, only the master of the gate of **** was standing there coldly, his eyes exuding evil gazes, staring at a place firmly, not knowing what he was looking at.

After a long time, he suddenly said, "I must get the Heavenly Book Pill Scroll, and the three ancient relics must be gathered..."

At present, the gate of **** has obtained the Xuanyuan sword, although there are still two other holy artifacts, but it seems that the master of the gate of **** will also get it soon.

If the master of the gate of **** again finds the book pill scroll of that day, then it will prove that all three ancient relics have been gathered by him... Will the mystery of the forbidden area at the top of the legendary Tianshan Mountain really be opened? Will it really be opened by the master of the gate of hell?

The next day.

The ghost servant took Tang Xiaolong, Xue Wuhen and A Qiuzhen to find the revenge young man.

Although they don't know what the source of the Lord Vengeance is, as long as they can help them deal with the gate of hell, the ghost servant is willing to cooperate with the Lord Vengeance.

In a taxi, I saw the ghost servant and Tang Xiaolong and other four people sitting at the moment. The car they were riding in was also driving in the direction of Na Cuiweiju.

"Master, will the Vengeful Lord help us?"

"What if he doesn't help?" Tang Xiaolong asked while sitting in the car, looking at the ghost servant.

Hearing Tang Xiaolong's words, the ghost servant frowned slightly and said, "If you don't help, it's nothing...just assume we haven't come to him!"

After hearing the ghost servant say so, Tang Xiaolong nodded silently, Xue Wuhen and Chen Qiaozhi over there didn't say much, sitting in the taxi, quietly looking at the scenery outside.

The taxi arrived at Nacuiweiju in no time.

"Here." Tang Xiaolong said.

Xue Wuhen and Chen Qiaozhi glanced at Cuiweiju in front of them, and got out of the car.

After paying the taxi driver the fee, they arrived at the door of Nacuiweiju Hotel.

Taking a look at Cuiweiju in front of him, the ghost servant said, "Let's go."

As he said that, he walked in the front and led the brothers in front of him towards the place where Cuiwei lived.

The brothers behind him all followed at this time.

After arriving at the Cuiweiju Hotel, they walked directly towards the business hotel.

Because they had seen this Revenge Prince last time, the route was still very clear, as they walked straight to the business room.

When I arrived here, I saw Lord Vengeance's men standing at the gate.

After seeing Lord Vengeance's men, the ghost servant brought Tang Xiaolong and Xue Wuhen straight over.

At the door stood four men in black suits.

When they saw the ghost servants walking straight towards this side, one of them looked at them and then walked up.

"Hey, who are you? This is a private place, you can't enter." The man in the black suit walked over and said immediately.

As he said, the ghost servant in front of him said: "We are here to find Lord Revenge."

After the ghost servant said the name of Lord Vengeance, the few men in black suits in front of them were not only slightly stunned.

Then he looked at the ghost servant and said, "Do you know my son?"

The ghost servant nodded slightly.

Said: "We know."

The men in black suits looked at the ghost servants and Tang Xiaolong and others in front of them, so they said, "Well, you can wait here first, and I will inform you."

The ghost servant said, "Okay, thank you."

Talking about the man in a suit in front of him, he walked towards the inside.

The ghost servants and brothers stood outside waiting for news.

But he said that the man wearing a black suit went in to inform him, and at this moment he quickly found the smiling Buddha and Jiang Dashan.

Najiang Dashan and the smiling Buddha are now with that Baihua Fairy and others,

"Father, Boss Jiang." The man in the black suit who walked in called out.

The smiling Buddha and Jiang Dashan who were talking, after hearing the voice of his subordinates, not only slowly turned their heads, looked at the subordinates and asked, "What's wrong?"

The man in a suit said, "Someone is looking for our son outside."

"Someone is looking for?" After listening to the smiling Buddha and Jiang Dashan, they were not only slightly stunned, but the fairy Baihua beside him also slightly twisted Liu's eyebrows and glanced at his subordinate.

It turned out that Li Tian had not returned since he flew away with the giant eagle.

"Who is looking for our son? Do you know?" Smiling Buddha asked cautiously.

Just listen to the subordinate's answer: "They claim to know our son."

"Oh, isn't it?" Smiling Buddha asked slightly puzzled.

Chapter 1672: Shocking truth

"What do they look like? Have you seen it before?" Smiling Buddha continued to ask.

The man in the black suit said, "One is wearing a weird grimace mask, and there are three others. One is burly and strong, the other is wearing a white shirt, and the last is wearing glasses."

After the subordinate in the black suit just uttered the appearance of the person he was looking for outside, the fairy Baihua who was sitting quietly in front of him suddenly screamed "Ah".

Then Jiao Chu directly bounced from the seat in shock.

"Fourth brother? Is it my fourth brother and Xiaolong?" Baihua Fairy said in that unbelievable, and at the same time an unprecedented excitement appeared on that beautiful face.

The smiling Buddha and Jiang Dashan were not only stunned, they looked at each other and looked at Baihua Fairy and said, "Senior Flower...Could it be that the people who came to look for are the brothers of our son in the Haocheng Hotel?"

"Yes Yes."

"It's them."

"I didn't expect the fourth brother to find here, it's great,"

Fairy Baihua said, and suddenly ran forward quickly.

When the smiling Buddha and Jiang Dashan saw Baihua Fairy running outside, the two of them quickly followed out.

But it said that outside the business hotel, the ghost servant and the dragon were waiting, waiting to see the revenge master.

But when they were standing here waiting, they suddenly heard a familiar calling voice.

"Fourth brother, Xiaolong..."

When this familiar calling sound suddenly reached the ghost servant's ear, the ghost servant's body shook violently.

"San Jie?" The words screamed out of his mouth suddenly, and then he turned his head, and he really saw the figure of Baihua Fairy rushing here quickly.

"It's the third sister? It's the third sister!!!" The Ghost Servant cried out in surprise.

Baihua Fairy? Why is she here? Tang Xiaolong and Xue Wuhen next to them were also completely stunned.

"Ah? It turned out to be Senior Baihua?" Tang Xiaolong and Xue Wuhen also opened a pair of unbelievable eyes, looking at the fairy Baihua who ran out from inside.

"San Jie." But when the ghost servant screamed with excitement, the Baihua Fairy had quickly rushed over.

Fairy Baihua immediately grabbed the hand of the ghost servant, her eyes trembled slightly, looking at the ghost servant in front of him.

"Four brother, I finally found you... I finally found you." Fairy Baihua said with emotion.

"Sister, I'm worried about you." The ghost servant also clung to the hand of Fairy Baihua tightly in front of him and said excitedly.

"San Jie, why are you here? How come you are on the territory of Lord Vengeance?" The ghost servant in front of him asked excitedly.

Tang Xiaolong and Xue Wuhen beside him were also smiling stupidly, looking at the fairy Baihua in front of them in a puzzled way.

But seeing Fairy Baihua smiled and said, "Fourth brother, you will understand later."

"I have a big thing to tell you... After I tell you, don't get excited." Fairy Baihua said in a mysterious way while laughing.

event?

The ghost servant and Tang Xiaolong next to them were not only puzzled when they heard it, they couldn't help but secretly lined up one by one in their hearts: What is it? So mysterious?

Just as the ghost servant was about to ask, I saw the smiling Buddha and Jiang Dashan also running over at this moment.

After seeing the ghost servant and Tang Xiaolong, the two finally finally found a big rock in their hearts. It seemed that the brothers of the son had finally found it.

"Senior Baihua, you, you, why are you here?" Tang Xiaolong looked at Baihua Fairy depressed and asked.

Chen Qiaozhi and Xue Wuhen stared at Fairy Baihua with puzzled eyes.

Fairy Baihua pretended to be mysterious, smiled there, looked at them and said, "You will never guess."

Then Tang Xiaolong and Xue Wuhen were all confused, thinking to themselves, what's the situation?

"Guess, who is the master here?" Suddenly the fairy Baihua said with a mysterious smile.

Listening to Fairy Baihua saying this all of a sudden, the ghost servant and Tang Xiaolong and others around him were not only taken aback.

"Prince Revenge!" The brothers all know.

But seeing Baihua Fairy shook his head gently, smiled there and said, "No, it's not."

"Huh? Not Lord Vengeance?"

"This...this...isn't this the person of Lord Vengeance?" Tang Xiaolong said while pointing at the smiling Buddha and Jiang Dashan muttered there.

"Yes, theirs is from Prince Vengeance, but that Prince Vengeance actually has another identity..." Fairy Baihua said suddenly.

"Another identity? Who?" Ghost servant asked not only curiously.

So Tang Xiaolong and Xue Wuhen were not only here looking at Fairy Baihua in wonder.

"It's the person you miss the most, the person you miss the most... Guess who it is?" Baihua Fairy said suddenly.

After hearing Fairy Baihua said so, the brothers in front of him suddenly wondered.

Prince Vengeance has another identity? What's the situation? They really do not understand.

Seeing that they couldn't guess it, Fairy Baihua smiled and said, "Forget it, I'll tell you."

"It's Tian'er... The Revenge Master is Tian'er." Baihua Fairy said suddenly.

When Baihua Fairy suddenly said Li Tian's name, the ghost servants in front of him and Tang Xiaolong, Xue Wuhen, and the others, were suddenly stunned. The smiles that had appeared on their faces suddenly all condensed at this moment. Up...

"Little boss?"

"Big brother?"

"Little Lord?"

...

The four of them in front of them were not only in shock and talking there.

"Sanjie...you...you...what are you talking about?" The Ghost Servant looked at Baihua Fairy in shock and unbelievable.

Tang Xiaolong and Xue Wuhen in front of them were also completely dumbfounded at this moment, holding up those extremely unbelievable eyes and staring at the fairy Baihua in front of them without blinking.

Li Tian?

His death was a blow to the brothers. It has been almost three months. For three months, the brothers have been immersed in the grief of Li Tian's "death", but now that Baihua Fairy suddenly "Just made a joke like this" All the four people in front of me immediately stayed here.

"Fourth brother, Xiaolong, what's wrong with you?"

"Aren't you happy? Tian'er is actually alive...he is alive...he is actually by our side all the time." Fairy Baihua said excitedly to the ghost servants and Tang Xiaolong in front of them.

Chapter 1673: Moving

"Sister? You, you, are you okay?"

"Three sisters, the young master is dead... It's been three months since I died." The ghost servant suddenly said with red eyes in a heartache. The ghost servant thought Baihua Fairy seemed crazy, because he couldn't believe the Baihua Fairy before him. Everything.

Tang Xiaolong and Xue Wuhen in front of them obviously didn't believe it, they also bowed their heads deeply, and a sense of great pain came out of their bodies.

"Fools, you are really fools."

"Tian'er is really still alive... he is alive, he is not dead." Fairy Baihua almost jumped up in a hurry and said.

After Fairy Baihua said so again, the ghost servant was stunned for a moment.

"San Jie, you are not kidding? You said Young Master... Young Master... is really alive? Not dead?" He asked with wide eyes in that question.

Fairy Baihua nodded vigorously.

"The true identity of Lord Vengeance is Young Master?" The ghost servant asked again.

The smiling Buddha over there and Jiang Dashan also replied at this moment: "Yes, our son's true identity is actually Li Tian!"

After they said this one by one, the ghost servant and Tang Xiaolong were all stunned, one by one you looked at me and I looked at you, all of them were stunned.

The ghost servant suddenly trembled... and then the two legs suddenly seemed to be unstable, and almost fell down. Fortunately, Xue Wuhen by his side quickly held the ghost servant with his hands.

"Fourth brother..." Fairy Baihua also walked over worriedly.

The ghost servant tightly grasped Baihua Fairy's hand and asked in horror: "San Jie, you really didn't lie to me? Did you lie to me? The young master is alive? He is really alive..."

Seeing the excited look of the ghost servant, Baihua Fairy not only nodded deeply in tears, and said, "How could I lie to you? What I said is true."

"Tian'er has not died, he has always been by our side... It's just that in order to avenge Xuehen, Tian'er must hide his identity, so he is called Master Vengeance."

When Baihua Fairy said this again, the eyes of the ghost servant suddenly became wet.

His voice trembled with excitement.

"Young Master is not dead? Young Master is still alive..."

Where is Tang Xiaolong and Xue Wuhen on that side? They also stayed there completely, and both of them murmured: The little boss is alive? The little boss is not dead?

The thunderous news was heard in the ears of the ghost servants and the brothers. How could they accept it for a while?

It was completely shocked to stay there.

"Fourth brother, when you see Tian'er, you will know the truth." Baihua Fairy said while holding the ghost servant's hand and walking inside.

The ghost servant widened his eyes and asked, "Where is the young master? Is the young master no longer?"

"Tian'er was picked up by a giant eagle...I haven't returned yet."

"What? Giant eagle?" The ghost servant was stunned.

Fairy Baihua knows that too much explanation is useless now, so she can only say in that way:

"Four brother, go inside, and I will slowly tell you everything later."

"Anyway, you just remember one thing, Tian'er is very good, Tian'er is alive, he is not dead."

Fairy Baihua said as she walked inside with the ghost servants.

The ghost servant seemed to be dreaming. When he suddenly heard the news that Li Tian was not dead, he almost thought he was dreaming, but everything in reality told him, no, this is not a dream, is it true that Young Master is alive?

Tang Xiaolong and Xue Wuhen were even more shocked, and stupidly followed.

When Baihua Fairy came in with the ghost servants and brothers, she happened to see Duan Muying and Ouyang Shiqing.

When I saw them, the ghost servant was even more shocked.

"You, are you here too?" The Ghost Servant asked unbelievably.

But seeing Duanmu Ying smiled there and said, "Yes."

"In the past few days, Li Tian has been sending people to look for you, but unfortunately he has not been able to find it. I didn't expect you to find it here."

Listening to Duanmuying's words, the ghost servant was even more convinced that Li Tian was still alive.

Li Tian is alive.

The young master is still alive?

This news was really shocking, and it excited the brothers who had been suffering all the time.

"Is the little boss really dead? Really alive?" Tang Xiaolong asked with red eyes.

Duanmuying smiled and nodded: "Yes, he is not dead, he is alive."

"Oh my God, am I **** dreaming? The little boss is not dead? He's still alive?" Tang Xiaolong almost jumped up, his eyes crying with excitement.

Xue Wuhen on the other side also cried excitedly.

The news undoubtedly made them too excited.

In the end, after listening to Ouyang Shiqing and Duanmuying talking in detail, the ghost servant and the brothers finally believed the news that Li Tian was alive.

Tang Xiaolong was like a woman, almost crying into tears, crying and laughing.

What about Xue Wuhen? The eyes are also red.

Unexpectedly, Li Tianzhen was still alive.

Not to mention the ghost servant. He saw that Li Tian and the surnamed Long died together that day. He didn't expect that Li Tian would survive a catastrophe and have lived till now. How could this not make them excited? Don't make them happy?

"Where is the little boss now? Where did he go?" Tang Xiaolong couldn't help asking tearfully.

The ghost servant and Xue Wuhen next to him also blinked and asked.

The Baihua Fairy then told the brothers in front of him about the giant eagle and Li Tian.

When the brothers heard this, they were depressed.

"Great Eagle?"

"Could it be the mysterious gray-robed senior who saved us before, and the giant eagle?" Tang Xiaolong said suddenly.

Xue Wuhen said there: "It must be, it must be, you must know that when you were in the Dark City, that old man knew our big brother."

The ghost servant said: "I guess that mysterious old man should be the legendary Wuji old man a hundred years ago."

Promise old man?

When these four words were spoken, they were all shocked there.

"No matter what, we are finally reunited now, and we will never be separated again." Fairy Baihua said with great joy.

The ghost servant also nodded deeply moved there.

"As long as the young master is alive, it is better than anything." The ghost servant said with emotion.

The brothers in front of them also nodded silently.

"Hey, fourth brother, second brother? Why didn't the second brother be with you?" Fairy Baihua just ignored the Duguxie just to tell the ghost servants about Li Tian.

Seeing that the brothers are all here now, and only Duguxie is missing, the Fairy Baihua is of course speaking out in that question.

Following Baihua Fairy's exit, the ghost servant and the brothers suddenly looked ugly, and at the same time bowed their heads one by one.

Chapter 1674: destroy

"What's the matter? Fourth brother, what happened?" Baihua Fairy saw the affection of the ghost servant, and a huge shadow suddenly appeared in his heart and asked quickly.

"Third sister, second brother is gone." Suddenly a word came out of the ghost servant's mouth.

When the ghost servant suddenly said this, the fairy Baihua was stunned.

"what?"

"Second brother is gone? This...what...what does this mean? What makes the second brother gone?" Baihua Fairy looked at the ghost servant incredulously.

Duanmuying, Ouyang Shiqing and the others over there also blinked their beautiful eyes and looked at the ghost servant in confusion.

But seeing the helpless ghost servant, he said all about Duguxie.

And also said the "Bronze Sword Broken" thing.

After saying it, the Baihua Fairy was stunned for an instant, and her eyes widened unbelievably, looking at the ghost servant there: "You said...Second Brother's sword... the sword is broken...?"

The ghost servant lowered his head deeply and nodded in pain.

"How could this be? How could this be?"

"Second brother uses a sword all his life, and that sword is his life...How could his sword be broken?" Baihua Fairy muttered silently, her beautiful eyes also flashed a light of despair and pain.

"Second brother will never leave like this." Suddenly Baihua Fairy said suddenly.

"No one knows the second brother's temper better than me."

"For the sake of the big brother, the second brother gave up his life, looking for the traces of the big brother...for the young master, the second brother will never leave alone." Fairy Baihua said firmly there.

"San Jie, do you think the second brother has not left?" Gui Pu said.

Fairy Baihua said: "Of course, the second brother must have gone to avenge Tian'er, he must have gone to the **** gate to avenge him."

Listening to Fairy Baihua saying this, the ghost servants and brothers in front of him were all stunned.

"But we have searched... found the old nest of the **** gate... there is no trace of the second brother nearby." Ghost servant said.

Hearing what the ghost servant said, Baihua Fairy's pretty face gave out a chill, and after thinking about it there: "Could it be...Is the second brother...have been killed?" An extremely terrifying thought suddenly appeared on the smart Baihua Fairy In his mind.

This terrible thought, Fairy Baihua hardly dared to think about it, because she was afraid, afraid that what she was thinking would become a reality.

The area of Binjiang City is surrounded by undulating mountains and rivers. Some of those barren hills are unnamed, and some are hardly ever walked by people.

This barren mountain is full of many caves...Some caves hold ferocious beasts, and some are naturally formed.

Dense wild forests grow here densely, but in a cave full of damp, endless black magic suddenly burst out.

When the black magical energy surged out, even the fallen leaves in the surrounding dense woods were shaken down one after another.

OMG, what kind of monster is it that possesses such a powerful devilish energy?

Besides, the devilish energy was so violent that it enveloped this area, and there was a deathly silence around it, and there was not even a single ant on the ground.

Look carefully at the cave. The mouth of the cave is not very big, only two meters high. There is a black boulder standing next to that hideously, and beside it is a weed that looks gloomy and terrifying.

Standing at the mouth of the gloomy cave, one could hear the sound of breathing coming from inside.

The breath was like a demon, but also like a beast.

Is there any monster hidden in such a gloomy cave?

The sluggish light through the light carefully looked inside, and saw something like a monster burrowing in this cave...

Can't see his face clearly, only see that his hair is purple-brown, and he has two hands and two feet.

It's a person! ! !

Yes, I looked carefully, and suddenly I saw a pair of strange eyes exuding light blue. Those eyes are so bright in the dark and gloomy cave, so fear... It seems that he should be born with him. Like in the dark.

His horrible eyes were staring at the book he was holding in his hands, watching intently, while watching and breathing heavily.

What he held in his hands... was a book in shock.

It's just that the book is indeed extremely heavy, and it looks extremely old, the cover of the book has a yellowish color, and it is held in his hands.

He seemed to cherish the books in his hands extremely, holding it carefully, watching and staying there.

Tianshu Danjuan.

If you know that the heavy ancient book he holds in his hand is the heavenly book pill scroll among the ancient relics, you can surely guess who this terrible guy in the dark cave is at this moment!

Yes, he is the enchanted Long Yin.

The original surnamed Long was defeated by the old man Wuji using sonic power and fled.

Although he was the demon of the first life, his profound internal strength, which was nearly 300 years old by the old man Wuji, was not lightly injured...

At this moment, he was watching intently the heavenly book pill scroll that he had snatched from Li Tian.

His eyes exuded terrible light blue gazes, fierce and unusual, staring at the Heavenly Book Pill Scroll in his hand.

But it was a pity that he didn't know any of the dense tadpoles on the book scroll that day.

Long Yin, who had turned over a dozen pages, suddenly closed the Heavenly Book Pill scroll in his hand in anger.

Wailing

With a roar and howl, it broke through the nine heavens, like a demon howling.

"Why? Why can't I understand?" His hoarse and terrifying voice filled the entire barren mountain, and endless hostility began to spread with his voice everywhere.

can not read it?

Long Yin couldn't understand the heavenly book pill scroll,

I saw that after Long Yin closed the pill scroll fiercely that day, an extremely evil thought suddenly burst out of his heart.

"Why can't I understand the mystery of this heavenly book pill scroll? Why? Are the legends false? Everything is deceptive?" Suddenly, the terrifying eyes of Long Yin showed fierce destruction.

He tightly grasped the Heaven Book Pill Scroll in his hand, and suddenly an urge to destroy "it" was born in his heart.

The raised palm was raised in the air. If he hit it down with a palm, this ancient heavenly book pill scroll would probably be destroyed by Long Yin.

His palm paused in the air, and an extremely contradictory expression flashed on his terrifying face.

destroy? Still not destroyed?

If it is ruined, the mystery of the ancient legend will never be seen again, but if it is not ruined, why can't I understand the dense content on it?

Chapter 1675: White man

But seeing Long Yin's weird eyes staring unblinkingly at the Heavenly Book Pill Scroll he was holding, his palms were held in mid-air. .

Waste? Still not waste?

In the end, after Long Yin thought for a while, he suddenly closed the Heavenly Book Pill Scroll in his palm.

He did not destroy this heavenly book pill scroll, after all, he was still a little reluctant.

After slowly putting away the celestial book pill scroll in front of him, Long Yin gasped heavily, then put his hands slightly in front of the dantian, and then began to exercise.

After he was severely injured by the sonic power of the old man Wuji, he has not fully recovered yet, so he must now recover his body.

Luck the qi slowly, and then let the qi travel all over the meridian points throughout the body.

After a week of luck, Long Yin slightly spit out a black devilish energy from his mouth. His pale face became much more relaxed, and his weird eyes exuded even more evil eyes.

"A hundred years, almost a hundred years, I can't think that the old man Wuji is not dead." Long Yin stayed in the damp and dark cave, and suddenly muttered.

Then he touched his neck with one hand, but he saw a black bone pendant on Long Yin's neck.

His two hands held the bone pendant on his neck tightly, and then he muttered: "Master, don't worry, I, Long Yin, will definitely use blood to prove that the Six Dao Magic Skills are older than the Promise. My son's Maha is even more powerful."

"One day, I will let Old Man Wuji spend his life to repay your old man." Long Yin in front of him said grimly in the dark cave.

In the endless darkness, he could only see the strange light gleaming with his eyes that exuded human hatred.

When will the enmity of generations cease?

Maybe one day, all the hatred will eventually end.

Binjiang City, The Bund.

The Bund is on the side of the International Trade Center, where many foreigners, Southeast Asians, and people from other countries gather here.

In the Bund, there are two powerful buildings, towering into the sky.

The people living in these two buildings are more complicated, including Americans, British, Koreans, etc...

But at this moment, I saw a white man wearing a casual outfit hurriedly walked towards a building.

The white man had a flat head and jewel blue eyes, deep and dazzling. One hand was holding a canvas sports bag that collapsed on his back, and the other hand was carrying a black leather suitcase.

At this moment, while walking vigorously towards a building, he looked around cautiously.

His movements are very agile and fast. From every aspect, you can see that this person is definitely a well-trained professional.

At this moment, after he reached the elevator entrance of the building, he quickly got into the elevator alone. After pressing the 28th floor, the elevator quickly drove up.

In the middle, he didn't say a word, nor did he make any unnecessary actions.

What is the role of such a strange white man?

Look closely at the white man, but see a cross hanging from his neck.

It turns out that he is also a Catholic.

However, after reaching the 28th floor, the white man hurried out of the elevator and walked straight to the empty corridor. After quickly reaching the door of his room, he opened his room.

The room was dim, and he didn't turn on the lights directly, but first put his canvas sports bag and the black leather suitcase in his hand safely on the ground before he went to the side and sat down.

Then he sat quietly for about two minutes, then he got up and picked up his canvas travel bag.

Then I opened it and saw that inside the canvas travel bag was a gun, a standard Browning m1911 semi-automatic pistol, 11.12mm caliber and 30 rounds of ammunition.

In addition to a gun, there are two knives in the canvas bag. Those two knives are standard American military chiefs. One knife pierced into a person's stomach would definitely be fatal on the spot.

In addition to a gun and two knives, there are also some trivial items in the canvas bag.

The white man glanced at the gun in the canvas bag, and then stretched out a hand to hold the pistol tightly. His hand was strong and stable. After holding the gun, he opened it familiarly. The ***** of the gun, checked it, and then slapped it in the magazine. The black muzzle exuded a breath of suffocation, and he held it in his hand.

After checking everything in the canvas bag, the white man put the bag slightly aside.

Then suddenly he walked to the middle of the hall and began to take off his upper body jacket.

As he slowly took off his shirt, he saw a strong male body.

The foreigner's body is very strong and well developed, while the white man in front of him is even more vigorous. His muscular body has vertical and horizontal scars. Those scars look terrifying and horrible. I really don't know. What the ***** did this white man do before.

The most terrible thing is behind this man.

Because his back is actually covered with some strange patterns and symbols, those patterns and symbols occupy his entire back, and in the center of his back is a ***** cross.

The **** cross behind it seemed to be burnt with fire, and the skin on it was mottled and hideous, revealing an extremely strange and weird feeling.

It is really weird for such a weird person to make such a terrible cross behind his body.

After he took off his coat, he suddenly knelt on the ground with his legs, and then he was very pious and faithful, and his whole person was in a prone position, holding the cross in his neck tightly with his hands and muttering to himself. Words: "ourfatherinheaven, hallowedbeyouamendforgiveoursinsasweforgivethosewhosinagainstus, butdeliverusfromevil."

What this white man was talking about was a Catholic prayer, to the effect: May the Father in heaven abolish everything from us and the sins I have committed...

However, after the white man knelt in the darkness and finished reciting the prayer words, then he was lying down and motionless.

There was an extremely strange aura in the room. In the dark, he just lay motionless on his stomach... as if he was accepting the repentance of the heavenly Father.

Chapter 1676: Dead saints

Saint: The original meaning refers to a prophet, a disciple of a saint, or a follower of the prophet or saint's thought.

But is this weird white man in front of him a saint?

no, he is not.

He is: Dead Saint.

The Death Saints have another interpretation.

Although the dead saint is also a believer and worshiper of the pope, the dead saint is completely different from a saint.

Although the death saints also believe in **** and God, they are followers of death because they feel that faith and responsibility are completely different. Although they believe in God, their duty is to kill or betray those who rebel against the Pope. people.

The Bible records: Judas was once one of the dead saints, because he betrayed **** and died by suicide, and finally his soul went to hell. The demons of **** took care of the dead soul of Judas and did not suffer the suffering of reincarnation.

According to legend, as long as one can become a dead saint, he will be favored by the angel of death... This matter is closely recorded in religions, and there are rumors that dead saints are immortal.

Having said that, the current white man is still lying on the cold floor, his hands tightly holding the cold cross in his hands.

Suddenly, a gloomy cold wind blew in, and then a dark figure suddenly appeared in his room.

For such a weird shadow that appeared out of thin air, the white man kneeling on the ground did not move, but continued to kneel down, praying there.

"Father Gammarelli, will the Lord forgive our sins?" Suddenly a weird word came from the white man who was kneeling on the ground.

He seemed to know who the shadow behind was.

After he asked a word, the shadow behind him suddenly appeared slowly.

Then the dim light in the room could tell his face. He was wearing a religious dress with a cross of **** around his neck. He was standing motionless behind the white man, who was standing there not long ago. Father Gammarelli in the dark graves of Binjiang City.

Following the white man's question, Father Gammarelli smiled, and then slowly walked to the white man's face, put a hand slightly on the white man's head, and suddenly said, "The Lord will forgive our."

"All sins will be forgiven.

"Child, you must remember that the reason the merciful Lord will forgive us is because we know sacrifice, sacrifice our faith, sacrifice everything."

When the white man heard Father Gammarelli say this, his muscular body trembled suddenly, and then slowly stood up from the ground.

His eyes became firm and terrifying in an instant.

The **** cross behind the burly body even revealed an endless sense of hideousness.

"Father Gammarelli, who to kill this time!" Suddenly a few cold words came out of the white man's mouth.

There is no emotion on his face, only deep faith and terrible killing intent.

"Kill an ambitious person, kill an extremely greedy and selfish villain."

The white man standing there did not speak, just listened quietly.

After speaking, Gammarelli smiled weirdly and continued to slowly say: "Does the bishop send you here alone?"

"Do not!"

"The rest are already on the way here, I just got the order to get here first." The white man said coldly.

Father Gammarelli nodded slightly and said, "Okay."

"When everyone is here, we will start to do it."

"This time, we can't repeat the mistakes of 20 years ago, and we can't let those stupid people get what belongs to us." Father Gammarelli said with a grimly face.

His eyes were full of ambition, full of wildness, and no one knew what they wanted for the black-clothed followers loyal to the Pope of the Vatican.

Since Li Tian left the old Wuji, he has returned to Binjiang City alone.

At this moment, he did not know that the brothers had arrived at Cuiweiju, let alone the news of his resurrection.

He was just walking towards the place where Cuiwei lived by himself.

After Li Tian came back, the guard member at the door saw him at a glance, and greeted him from a distance: "My son,"

Li Tian saw his men, and then walked over.

"My son, where have you been so long? We are all looking for you." The member standing at the door said.

Just listen to Li Tian said indifferently: "Nothing."

"By the way, how many people came to see you yesterday." The guard member at the door said.

Listening to the members at the door saying this, Li Tian frowned slightly: "Look for me? Who?"

"It seems to be your brothers." One of the members in a suit said sharply.

When Li Tian heard it, he was excited at the moment, and grabbed the shoulder under his hand and asked, "What are you talking about? My brothers? Are Xiaolong and the others here?" Li Tian couldn't help but asked with excitement.

But after seeing that Li Tian was so excited, the subordinates in front of him quickly said: "I, I... don't know their names... Anyway, there are 34 people, and they are still here now."

As soon as Li Tian heard it, he didn't care about the subordinates in front of him, and ran toward the Cuiwei Residence like a dash.

While running, they called Tang Xiaolong, the ghost servants and their names.

Tang Xiaolong and Gui servant Xue Wuhen, who were sitting in the room, were stunned when they suddenly heard an extremely familiar voice in their ears.

"Little boss?"

"It's the voice of the young master..." The ghost servant was also shocked for a moment.

Although they all heard that Baihua Fairy told them that Li Tian was alive, they hadn't seen Li Tian with their own eyes, so they were still upset so far, but at this moment they heard Li Tian's familiar voice.

When this voice came, they were first taken aback, and then they all ran outside like crazy.

"Tian'er is back." Fairy Baihua said happily at the moment.

As they all ran out, only a quick figure had already swept in at this moment.

When his figure suddenly appeared in front of the brothers, everyone couldn't help but froze there.

"Little boss..."

"Big brother?"

"Little Lord."

They all looked at Li Tian in front of them with wide-eyed eyes in shock.

Chapter 1677: everything

"Xiaolong, Wuhen, Qiao Zhi..." Li Tian stood there happily looking at his brothers.

It was almost three months, and they finally recognized each other.

Looking at each other with eyes, Tang Xiaolong wiped the tears from the corner of his eyes vigorously, and muttered there, "It's really the little boss, the little boss is really alive..."

"Good brother." Li Tian couldn't help but rushed over with his inner excitement at this moment, and hugged tightly with his brothers.

Tang Xiaolong and Xue Wuhen hugged Li Tian with red eyes.

At this moment, brotherhood filled the audience. Even the standing Baihua Fairy, Duanmuying and others were not only deeply moved by Li Tian's brotherhood, and their eyes were flushed.

"Little boss, I thought, I thought you were really dead... scared me to death."

"Yeah, brother, we all thought you were dead...Unexpectedly, you really were alive." Xue Wuhen sighed there.

Say.

"I want to die brothers, I miss you."

But seeing Li Tian hugged his brothers tightly and said: "How can I die?"

"If I die, who will take you to fight the world together? Who will take you to take revenge." Li Tian said with red eyes at the moment.

They all stood there with great joy and excitement in front of them.

Recognized each other.

No matter what, the brothers finally got together again!

Although some of the brothers died and some left, in general, the reunion was a good thing.

Pulling the brothers with red eyes, Li Tian led them into the room in front of him.

Tang Xiaolong kept asking Li Tian there, as if he was afraid that he was dreaming.

Na Xue Wuhen was smiling all the time, smiling happily.

Qiaozhi and the ghost servant are also full of excitement.

"Young Master, what happened to everything? Three months ago, we saw you personally, you, you, and the **** Long Yin were buried in the fire, but now why are you alive?" Can't help but ask curiously.

Tang Xiaolong and Xue Wuhen beside that were also staring at Li Tian in front of him with their eyes wide open.

But after listening to Li Tian, he told him all the things he had encountered before and after.

After listening to the brothers, they were all horrified and horrified. They didn't expect that Li Tian survived that way.

"Young Master, after you leave the old mansion of the Ouyang family, why don't you come to us, hey, our brothers thought you were dead." The ghost servant said sadly.

But seeing Li Tian said with regret: "After I came out that day, I was thinking about revenge. I wanted to use another identity to better deal with the yin and yang old demon and the **** at the gate of hell. , But I didn't expect that not only did I not take revenge, but also caused you to worry about me all the time."

Li Tian blamed himself, while continuing to say: "It is my fault, everything is my fault."

"Big brother, don't say that, we know you are also for revenge." Xue Wuhen looked at Li Tiandao.

Li Tian looked guilty and regretful.

The brothers didn't say much. For them, as long as Li Tian is alive, it is better than anything.

"Young Master, don't say that, we understand you." The ghost servant in front of you also said there.

Li Tian's expression of guilt was complaining about himself there.

Suddenly, there was a sad look in his eyes, looking at the brothers in front of him.

not enough.....

Among the brothers, Na Qiu, Ge Lao, and Duguxie are missing.

"Aqiu...Aqiu...and Ge Lao...have really sacrificed?" Li Tian suddenly looked at his brothers with trembling eyes.

When Li Tian said this, Tang Xiaolong and Xue Wuhen and the ghost servants in front of them suddenly bowed their heads in pain, and no one spoke.

What about Li Tian? After seeing the sad expressions on his brothers' faces, he suddenly clenched his fists tightly there, his eyes flushed and said: "It's me, I killed the brothers... I killed them. ."

"Brother, don't be like this, Aqiu and Ge Lao were killed by the **** at the gate of hell."

"Yes, young master, how can you blame you for the death of A Qiu and Old Ge?" The ghost servant was also there to comfort Li Tian.

But how can Li Tian not blame himself?

"If it weren't because I wasn't by your side, Aqiu and Ge Lao might not die... Blame me, and I killed my good brother." Li Tian's eyes were red with blood and hated him endlessly.

The Baihua Fairy saw Li Tian saying that to himself, so he hurried over and grabbed Li Tian's hand.

"My God, don't say that to yourself."

"We all know that you have lost Ah Qiu and Elder Ge is very heartbroken... But in any case, their death is not your responsibility. If you want to say hate, you can only hate the gate of hell. It was them who killed Ah Qiu. And Elder Ge." Fairy Baihua said comfortingly.

"Yes, brother, it's the **** at the gate of hell." Xue Wuhen said in front of him.

Hearing what the brothers said, Li Tian hated the gate of **** even more.

The gate of hell, these three words, now entwined himself like a dream demon.

"A Qiu and Ge Lao would never die in vain, absolutely not." Li Tian gritted his teeth.

The brothers next to him looked at Li Tian's eyes and did not dare to speak too much, because they were afraid, afraid that if Li Tian went crazy with revenge, it would be troublesome.

"What about Dugu? What about him?" Li Tian suddenly raised his bloodshot eyes and asked the ghost servant.

The ghost servant lowered his head and painfully explained all the things they had encountered the demon Long Yin, and also told the story of Duguxie's sword breaking. Li Tian was hearing the ghost servant talk. When everything was over, he was stunned.

"He's gone? Dugu left?" Li Tian said in disbelief.

"Young Master, although the second brother is gone, we think he must be still in Binjiang City, and he must be looking for someone at the gate of **** to avenge you." Ghost servant said.

"Yes, Tian'er, the second brother will never leave." Fairy Baihua also muttered there.

Of course Li Tian understands that Duguxie. He is just worried about the stubborn iron-blooded man at this moment. He really doesn't know what terrible things he will do. If he wants to find Long Yin or the gate of **** alone, wouldn't it be dangerous? ?

At this moment, his heart was full of worries about that Duguxie, and hatred for the gate of **** and Long Yin.

Li Tian just stood there, clenched his fists tightly, the flames in his eyes seemed to burn the heaven and the earth, and he repeated two names in his mouth: Hell Gate, Long Yin...

One is Li Tian's greatest enemy all the time, and the other is the enchanted Long Yin.

Chapter 1678: Tendons reversal

The brothers finally got together.

But after this gathering, Li Tian felt extremely uncomfortable.

The lively brothers in the past had lost Aqiu and Nage in a blink of an eye. The two of them died tragically under the hands of the gate of hell. For Li Tian, this pain would become the pain of his life.

After seeing the brothers, Li Tian locked a person deeply in the room. He blamed himself, he hated his incompetence and failed to protect the brothers.

He didn't see anyone, not even the Ghost Servant and Baihua Fairy.

He just stayed alone in the room like a fool, not knowing what he was doing.

Standing outside the door were ghost servants and Tang Xiaolong and others.

At this moment, their faces were all worried, standing outside Li Tian's door.

"Master, the little boss will be fine, right?" Tang Xiaolong stood there and asked the ghost servant worriedly.

The ghost servant also couldn't help sighing for a long time, looked at the locked door, and said slightly, "I don't know..."

"However, I believe Young Master should recover."

"How could the little boss torture himself like this? All of us actually don't want to see the result of the death of Aqiu and Ge Lao... Besides, it is not the responsibility of the little boss at all." Tang Xiaolong muttered.

The ghost servant said: "The young master's affection for brothers is the same as the older brother's towards us. There is no way. They are all the most affectionate and sexual. The death of a brother is the most unacceptable in their lives."

"It's all to blame for those gangsters. It's all because of the **** at the gate of **** that made the little boss like this." Tang Xiaolong clenched his fists and said, thinking of the terrible gate of hell, Tang Xiaolong's heart was full Hate.

I saw the ghost servant in front of me finally glanced at the door of Li Tian's locked room, and said to Tang Xiaolong next to him: "Forget it, Xiaolong, let's let the young master stay quietly for a while."

Tang Xiaolong thought for a while, then nodded and said, "Okay."

After speaking, the two left Li Tian's room.

In one afternoon, Li Tian hardly went out of that door.

Li Tian, who did not eat lunch or dinner, worried not only Baihua Fairy but also the brothers who cared about him.

At this moment, it was the brothers who stood outside Li Tian's house, as well as Fairy Baihua, Duanmuying and others.

Each of them looked at Li Tian's room worriedly.

"Tian'er, you can eat something..." Fairy Baihua shouted outside the door. She hoped that Li Tian could hear and answer her words.

But after Baihua Fairy shouted out, Li Tian didn't answer.

"Hey, what can I do? Tian'er hasn't eaten for almost a day." Baihua Fairy showed worry on that pretty face.

Tang Xiaolong and the ghost servants standing beside them were also embarrassed.

"San Jie, do you want me to go in and see Young Master?" Ghost servant looked at Fairy Baihua.

Fairy Baihua glanced at the locked door, after thinking about it, she shook her head and said, "Don't..."

"Since Tian'er doesn't want to eat and wants to be alone, let him stay quietly..."

"Hey, Ah Qiu and Ge Lao's death blow to Tian'er is too cruel." Fairy Baihua sighed.

When the ghost servant heard Baihua Fairy say this, he nodded.

The others didn't enter and looked at Li Tian's room worriedly, and finally left silently.

But he said that Li Tian hasn't been out of his room door for almost a day. Why is he staying in that room alone?

In the room, I saw Li Tian sitting cross-legged.

His eyes were tightly closed, and in front of his body, what was placed in front of him was the Maha Wuliang taught by the old man Wuji to Li Tian.

It turned out that Li Tian shut himself in the room and practiced! ! !

I saw that the immeasurable key of Maha spread out in front of him was the eighth level: I alone dominate.

This is the only one who looks extremely difficult to practice. There are dense text annotations on it, and there are graphic explanations attached. Li Tian puts his hands around his chest, his entire face becomes red, and the supreme infuriating spirit fills him .

If he wants to practice, he must practice.

Because only the stronger one's cultivation can protect his brothers and prevent his brothers from being killed by that gangster's enemy.

Thinking of this, Li Tian practiced even more cruelly.

His true energy enveloped his whole body like a layer of barriers, and his face was getting redder and red, as if the fire was burning on him.

The energy of the whole body wandered through his body layer by layer, and then evaporated from his back.

Suddenly when Li Tian was about to break through the first heaven, he suddenly felt flustered in his chest, and then an unbearable blood burst out of his mouth.

With a "wow", Li Tian immediately vomited a mouthful of scarlet blood from his mouth.

After the blood was spit out, his flushed face instantly became as pale and ugly as a ghost.

Then the whole body suddenly seemed to be hollowed out, and almost fell there.

Weak, he couldn't help hurriedly supporting the ground with his hands, his face was extremely ugly, holding on to the cold floor, panting violently, and the blood in his mouth couldn't help streaming down from his mouth, staining the ground. famous.

"why?"

"Why is this?"

"Why can't I even break through the first heaven that is the only one I dominate?" Li Tian's eyes were filled with bloodshot eyes and asked himself, panting.

He was in pain, his face seemed to choke violently.

It turns out that the eighth level of the immeasurable Maha: I dominate, which is divided into three heavens. Each of these heavens is a transition of gong power. Only after completing these three heavens can you practice the eighth level of ego doctrine.

If Li Tian can complete the cultivation of the eighth level of the immeasurable Maha: I am the only one, his skill will definitely rise to a higher level.

The eighth level of self-sovereign is a reborn exercise. It is recorded that if the cultivation is completed, you can reach the state of flying flowers and leaves, and you can use the Qi to protect

the sword, and to act as a slave. You can imagine that this self-sovereign skill can be completed, Li Tianneng What's it like?

But why is Li Tian in front of him not even able to cultivate in the first heaven, who is the only one who respects gong?

Is time too hasty? Or is it because of something else?

1. The time is too short. It is basically impossible to learn this solo kung fu in a short time. The solitaire not only requires a good practice foundation, but also requires the whole body to run for 36 weeks before practicing, Li Tian just insisted on going his own way, and he insisted on starting cultivation without even finishing three weeks. This is a big taboo.

2. He is eager to work hard, and his heart is filled with endless hatred. If Maha Wuliang wants to cultivate, the first thing is to do: inaction, stateless state, the so-called state of mind is very important, but Li Tian ? He is now full of hatred, coupled with the terrible anger in his heart, how can he cultivate well?

This led to the reversal of the muscles and veins just now, and then the phenomenon of blood pouring from his mouth.

Chapter 1679: fear

Fortunately, Li Tian quickly stopped his own practice method, because if he dared to practice arbitrarily like this, then his whole body would reverse his veins and his internal energy would vigorously flow out. When the time comes, he will go out of style, and he will be more direct. The veins are broken and die.

Speaking of which, let's just say that Li Tian's face is extremely ugly now, his heart is tingling, and at the same time his mouth seems to be breathing hard, and he can't help but gasp violently.

With bloodshot eyes looking at the Boundless Maha on the ground, Li Tian finally realized his mistake.

"Am I wrong?"

"Is it too eager to work?" He muttered and asked himself there.

Finally, he touched his stinging chest with his hand, and then sat up straight with difficulty, slowly placing both hands on the dantian, and then inhaled, carefully, and then a steady stream of heat flowed from the dantian. His whole body surged.

He wants to take care of his body quickly, the retrograde tendons almost made Li Tian hang!

He didn't dare to be careless now, he could only use his body's internal strength to slowly suppress his retrograde blood energy.

After running for a while, Li Tian's chest pain finally subsided a lot...

I saw him stand up from the ground with difficulty, walking very weak, just like a person recovering from a serious illness, his face is still very pale and ugly.

Just as he stood up, there was a knock on the door.

Then I heard a pleasant voice coming in.

"Li Tian, it's me." Situ Ningbing's beautiful voice sounded outside the door.

"I heard you haven't eaten or drink for a day... What's the matter? Can you open the door?"

When Ningbing's voice came into Li Tian's ears, Li Tian felt a sense of sweetness for no reason. He wanted to be alone, but unfortunately, after hearing his favorite voice, he As if reluctantly, he walked towards the door step by step.

Then he gently opened the locked door, and then he saw the beautiful Situ Ningbing standing outside the door.

She outside the door is beautiful and beautiful, so moving and beautiful.

The perfect figure, coupled with that delicate and flawless beautiful face, is almost like a fairy from Tianshan. At the moment, those beautiful eyes are extremely surprised at Li Tian who is looking in front of him.

"Ningbing...you are here..." Li Tian looked at his favorite Ningbing and said,

What about Situ Ningbing? At the first moment Meisou looked at Li Tian's pale face and the blood on the corners of his mouth, she was stunned and said in a panic: "Li Tian, what's the matter? Why is your face so ugly...and you The blood at the corner of the mouth...what happened?" Situ Ningbing asked, worried.

Li Tian didn't pay attention to this. After hearing Situ Ningbing say this, he quickly wiped the blood on the corner of his mouth with his arm, and then grabbed the panicked Situ Ningbing with both hands and said, "Ningbing...I'm fine... .."

"Just now I just had a problem with my practice, which caused my blood qi to retrograde... Don't worry, I will be fine after a while." Li Tian comforted Situ Ningbing and said.

But seeing that Situ Ningbing heard Li Tian say this, her beautiful eyes were half-trusted.

"Really?"

"Is it true? Are you really okay?" Situ Ningbing asked nervously, clutching Li Tian's arm.

Li Tian looked at his favorite Ningbing, then stretched out a hand to embrace Situ Ningbing's small waist and said softly, "Fool, I'm really fine..."

Situ Ning was in Li Tian's arms, his heart throbbing, as if he was still worried about Li Tian.

"Li Tian, why are you torturing yourself like this?" Situ Ningbing suddenly raised her pretty face and asked Li Tian.

Li Tian froze for a moment, and said with an awkward smile: "Torture? I don't have it."

"But, why do you want to skip meals and lock yourself up alone?" Situ Ningbing continued to ask.

But seeing Li Tian didn't speak, his face was still so ugly.

Seeing Li Tian not speaking, Situ Ningbing knew that Li Tian was still blaming himself for the death of A Qiu and Old Monster Ge.

After thinking about it, Situ Ningbing looked at Li Tiandao: "Li Tian, you have to know that sometimes people cannot influence what should happen. Sometimes, many things are predestined... It should happen, it will happen eventually."

"Do not!"

After Situ Ningbing said so suddenly, Li Tian suddenly denied her.

At this moment, Li Tian's whole body aura had all changed strangely, becoming fierce and terrifying.

"I don't believe in fate, and Li Tian will never believe in fate."

"If one day, fate wants me to die, then I, Li Tian, must not be able to stop me this day. I will tear this day and step through this place." The roar of roar erupted from his mouth.

His people didn't know why, at this moment they suddenly became terrible and fierce, as if everything in the world had been trampled under his feet. He was like the demon king in the Hell of Abi was reborn, fearful and scary.

After seeing Li Tian's eyes full of death at the moment, Situ Ningbing beside him, the whole body trembled for a moment without knowing why, and his uncontrollable body suddenly took a step back, and a flash of beauty suddenly appeared in those beautiful eyes. The light of fear.

She is afraid of Li Tian?

"You...you...your eyes are so scary!" Suddenly a shocked word came out of Situ Ningbing's mouth.

As she spoke, she stayed there looking at Li Tian in front of her.

What about Li Tian?

After hearing Situ Ningbing's words, her body shook suddenly and turned her pale face.

"What's wrong with Ningbing... I'm scary? No way..."

Situ Ningbing stood there in shock, looking at Li Tiandao: "Just... just now... you are so terrible and terrifying."

"Li Tian, I've never seen you like that before, never..." Situ Ningbing suddenly felt extremely worried, looking at Li Tian there.

Li Tian looked at Situ Ningbing's frightened expression and couldn't help being taken aback.

What happened to yourself? How could Ningbing be so scared?

"Ningbing...I..."

Li Tian tried to say something, but what about Situ Ningbing? At this moment, he couldn't help but retreat, as if there was something extremely fearful on Li Tianhun before him.

Li Tian stood there in shock, looking at Ningbing, who was stepping back step by step, and he stood there heartache.

What about Situ Ningbing? Finally, after retreating 4 or 5 steps, he suddenly turned around and ran outside.

Looking at the leaving Ningbing, Li Tian stayed there stupidly.

"What happened to me just now...how could I frighten Ningbing...what exactly happened?"

These questions that could not be answered are all hovering in Li Tian's mind. It seems that the terrible scene just now has never happened in his heart.

Chapter 1680: I will follow him

The Ecstasy's condition has completely recovered, but his left arm can no longer be used anymore. To put it bluntly, it is almost abolished. There is no way, the arm was broken by the **** sect last time...

Even so, it didn't hit the ecstasy in front of him.

I saw that in the room at the moment, the ecstasy made his feet stand firmly on the ground, and one left hand was there trying to accumulate madness.

But when the energy rushed in from his arm, there was a piercing pain in his left arm, and the tingling immediately made the ecstasy in front of him dispel the thought of continuing.

The endless pain tortured his left arm, he took a deep breath, and then recovered his inner peace, not daring to raise his breath again.

"Hey, it seems that my arm is really useless." The muttered painful words came out of the ecstasy.

When he said these words, not only a slight sorrow flashed in his eyes.

While he was alone in the room, there was a knock on the door.

"Brother." Situ Ningbing's sweet voice came from outside the door.

When Situ Ningbing's voice came in, he saw the ecstasy and quickly walked over, and then opened the door.

"Ningbing." Looking at his sister, the ecstasy screamed slightly.

Situ Ningbing looked at the slightly pale Ecstasy, then looked at his flushed left hand, and immediately understood what his brother was doing.

"Brother... are you practicing your left hand again?" Situ Ningbing looked at the Ecstasy with distress.

But seeing the Ecstasy, in order not to worry his sister, he smiled and said: "Ningbing, don't worry... My brother is fine, just exercise his muscles and bones."

"Brother, but I am worried about you." Situ Ningbing looked at the ecstasy.

"Silly girl, what are you worried about?"

"I'm okay again... Besides, isn't it just that one arm is broken? Don't worry, brother is okay." Ecstasy said as he patted his chest with his right hand.

Hearing what his brother said, Situ Ningbing's beautiful eyes were full of worry, but he couldn't say too much.

"By the way, Ningbing, how is Li Tian? Or is he locked up in the room alone?" Ecstasy asked when looking at Situ Ningbing there.

When Li Tian was mentioned, Situ Ningbing didn't know why, and a sense of fear suddenly grew in his heart.

She quickly sorted out her thoughts and said, "Li Tian...Li Tian...It's okay."

Looking at Situ Ningbing who was hesitant to talk, the ecstasy was not only startled, but also secretly said: What happened to my sister?

"Ningbing, what's the matter? Why are you hesitant to talk? Did something happen?" The Ecstasy quickly looked at Situ Ningbing and asked.

But seeing Situ Ningbing lowered his head deeply, Liu eyebrows were deeply frowned there, without speaking.

Ecstasy looked at his sister's expression and knew that something had happened right now.

Quickly asked, "Ningbing, what's the matter? Is something wrong with Li Tian?"

"No, he didn't, it was me..." Situ Ningbing said while biting her teeth.

The Ecstatic Envoy looked at Situ Ningbing and asked puzzlingly: "You? What's wrong with you?"

"I...I..." Situ Ningbing did not say anything after hesitated.

She paused, then slowly raised her beautiful eyes and looked at the ecstasy, and said: "Brother, I don't know why, I always feel a little weird seeing Li Tian now."

Listening to what Situ Ningbing said, the ecstasy in front of him made the moment depressed.

"what?"

"Are you having a conflict with Li Tian?" The Ecstasy asked quickly.

"No, no." Situ Ningbing shook his head.

"What's wrong? Then why do you think Li Tian is a little weird?" Ecstasy asked even more puzzled.

But seeing Situ Ningbing thought about it, she finally said helplessly: "I, I am a little scared when I see Li Tian..." She finally said what she was thinking.

After saying it, the ecstasy made the moment depressed.

Looking at Situ Ningbing in surprise: "You, are you afraid?"

"Afraid of Li Tian?" Ecstasy asked unbelievably.

But seeing Situ Ningbing lowered his head and nodded silently.

"What is he afraid of? Haven't you two been fine all the time? Why are you afraid of him?" The Ecstasy was really puzzled.

But seeing Situ Ningbing couldn't tell why she was a little afraid of Li Tian, after a while of silence, she only heard her awkwardly say, "Brother, maybe I think too much..."

"Ningbing, you really think too much, how can you be afraid of Li Tian? Hasn't he always loved you?" Ecstasy said.

Situ Ningbing was silent there.

"Yes, he does love me as much as before, and I love him too."

"But sometimes he seems to suddenly change as a person, and even the aura on his body will change, especially when he thinks of hatred, he completely changes his whole person, becoming like a devil." Situ Ningbing Finally couldn't help but say.

After hearing Situ Ningbing finally say this, the ecstasy was stunned for a moment, then frowned slightly, and thought for a while: "Ningbing, men sometimes become worse, especially when they hate themselves the most. Time."

"What's more, Li Tian has experienced so much... and his brother also lost two this time... He may behave strangely sometimes, but you must not take it into your heart. After all, a man always has a man must Do things." Ecstasy persuaded Situ Ningbing there.

But seeing Situ Ningbing nodded and said, "But I am worried about him. I am worried that his personality will be distorted because of hatred."

"No, silly girl, how could it?"

"Brother promises you that Li Tian will definitely not be that kind of person." Ecstasy said with a smile there.

After being so comforted by the ecstasy, Situ Ningbing finally showed a slight smile on her face, and she smiled.

"Brother, I heard that my father and his family have lost a lot in this battle... and even Deng Gong was killed. Now my father and them, they have left the Binjiang City in front of them." Situ Ningbing Suddenly said in that leisurely way.

The ecstasy made a helpless sigh.

"It's good if he is gone!"

"After all, the gate of hell, and the demon of Long Yin, is not something he can handle." The Ecstasy said slightly.

"Then only Li Tian is the only one to fight the gate of ***** now?" Situ Ningbing said worriedly.

The Ecstasy looked at his younger sister, and suddenly patted her chest firmly and said: "Silly girl, don't worry, there is brother, he will definitely use his life to protect my future brother-in-law."

Listening to the ecstasy, Situ Ningbing's pretty face turned red in an instant.