

A Killer 2481

Chapter 2481: Snowstorm (4)

In the wind and snow, Chen Qiaozhi knelt on the ground, looking at the head of the good brother Xue Wuhen...and the corpse of Tang Xiaolong.

At this moment, his heart is broken!

His eyes looked at the flying snow in the sky without a thought, and he murmured in pain in his mouth: Oh my God, this is asking our brother to go to a dead end! ! !

Why, why treat us like this?

Xue Wuhen unwillingly shed tears in the wind and snow.

There were blood and tears streaming out of his eyes, and his hands gripped the ice and snow tightly, shaking.

And that cruel **** gate master? At this moment, he glanced coldly at Chen Qiaozhi who was kneeling on the ground.

"You are the only one left." The **** gate master looked at Chen Qiaozhi who was kneeling on the ground.

Chen Qiaozhi slowly raised his blood-red eyes and glared at the **** gate master in front of him.

"You cruel demon, you will surely die...you will go to hell." The roar finally came out from Chen Qiaozhi's mouth.

The master of the gate of **** in front of him suddenly sneered and said, "Go to hell?"

"Hahahaha, it's a pity that **** dare not accept me."

After the **** gate master in front of him cruelly said these words, one of his terrifying hands suddenly cruelly grabbed Chen Qiaozhi.

This fierce catch clearly meant to kill Chen Qiao at once!

Chen Qiaozhi did not make senseless resistance, because he knew that it would be useless to resist himself. He just closed his eyes slightly and waited for death to approach.

Just when the master of the **** gate in front of him horribly grabbed the head of Xue Wuhen, a loud bang suddenly came from behind him.

The master of the gate of **** was taken aback and turned to look.

But seeing the buried ice and snow, all three figures flew out.

"Long Xiaotian, you bastard!"

Accompanied by a roar, I saw the figure flying out of the buried ice and snow, and it was astonished that it was the evil god, Duguxie, and ghost servant.

It turned out that the evil god, Duguxie, and the ghost servants just now fell to the ground by the terrifying Xuanyuan sword sword aura, and then they were buried deep under the snow and ice by

the explosion of deep ice and snow. , But it did not hurt the three of them. Under the ice and snow, the three brothers mobilized all their internal forces, and then broke out of the ice.

But seeing that the Cthulhu, Duguxie, and the ghost servants were breaking the ice, they all rushed towards the ***** gate master.

The Cthulhu uses the two ritual palms, although his power is only half, but the two ritual palms are fully displayed at this moment, it is no small thing!

The terrifying palm power directly faced the ***** gate master in front of him.

And what about Duguxie? It was the burial sword in hand, brushing it, the sharp burial sword shook out a few sword flowers in the air, and then among the sword flowers, it pierced the neck of the ***** gate master!

The ghost servant displayed his ghost fist.

The three brothers hit the ***** gate master with all their strength.

However, the master of the gate of ***** saw a sneer on his face when he saw the evil ***** and Duguxie and the ghost servant, and the three attacked him together.

"Only you?"

The ***** gate master who gave a cold shout suddenly roared, the Xuanyuan sword in his hand was inserted in the ice and snow, he didn't use the sword! !

The moment he released Xuanyuan Sword with both hands, suddenly, both hands accumulated a black "Dragon Teng".

"Big Prajna Dragon Elephant Power?"

"Dugu, ghost servant, be careful!!!" An exclamation was the first to exclaim from the evil god's mouth.

Along with the scream of the evil god, the Duguxie and the ghost servant also realized that something was wrong.

But seeing Duguxie in the midair, the funeral sword that had been pierced straight out, quickly retracted.

And the ghost servant? Then quickly dodge.

But the two of them took a little slower.

"Let you ***** magic!"

A loud roar roared out from the ***** gate master's mouth, and two black "dragons" burst out from the ***** gate master's hand.

The two terrifying black dragons, with the aura of ruining the world, rushed towards the Duguxie and ghost servants in front of them.

Duguxie and the ghost servants saw the two terrifying dragons attack, immediately shouted, and the funeral sword in their hands pierced through.

Unexpectedly, the black dragon was like a living creature, facing Duguxie's burial sword, evaded it with a swish, and then the terrifying dragon tail swept the Duguxie backwards.

Duguxie yelled; no good!

The whole body was suddenly knocked out by the black "Dragon Teng".

With a plop, Duguxie's body fell to the ground.

And look at that ghost servant again? At this moment, he couldn't catch the big Prajna Longxiang Gong, and was knocked to the ground by the black dragon.

Boom, the ghost servant also fell to the ground.

Three brothers, two fell in an instant.

"Hahahahaha." Facing the fallen Duguxie and the ghost servant, the master of the door of **** in front of him burst into laughter.

"Father Li Kua, who else can stop me?" The voice of the **** gate master dominating the world resounded in the wind and snow.

The Cthulhu looked at the fallen Duguxie and the ghost servants who were worried and shouted, "Dugu, ghost servants, how are you?"

The Duguxie and the ghost servant who got up from the ground replied at the moment: "We are all right."

"Xiaolong, where are Wuhen them?"

Suddenly the Cthulhu realized that Xue Wuhen and Tang Xiaolong were missing from the scene. Only the sad-faced Chen Qiaozhi knelt on the ground. At this time, the Cthulhu couldn't help shouting.

But seeing that Chen Qiaozhi pointed at the corpse not far away that had been quickly covered by the snow and said: "Senior Cthulhu...Xiaolong...Wuhen...have all sacrificed."

"What?" The instant Chen Qiaozhi was speaking, the Cthulhu, Duguxie and the three ghost servants all screamed.

Then they turned to see...

I saw Tang Xiaolong's body over there at a glance!

I saw that most of Tang Xiaolong's body had been buried by the wind and snow.

Looking to the left again, on the left, a headless body was thrown there.

Xue Wuhen!

My God, Tang Xiaolong, Xue Wuhen is all dead?

Are these two brothers dead?

The moment they saw Tang Xiaolong and Xue Wuhen, the Cthulhu and Duguxie were completely stunned.

"Little Dragon... Wuhen!"

The ghost servant suddenly rushed towards Tang Xiaolong's body like crazy!

Tang Xiaolong is the apprentice of the ghost servant. Although Xiaolong can be troublesome and troublesome sometimes, he is a good man, a good brother, and he did not expect to die here today!

Holding that unrecognizable corpse of Tang Xiaolong, the ghost servant in front of him burst into tears.

Chapter 2482: Bad feeling

Piaoxue Peak, inside the ice cave.

Li Tian, who was cultivating the Supreme Inner Strength Mind Method, was originally on the move, but suddenly a violent feeling of distress suddenly came from his heart.

The biting distress felt like a knife was deeply inserted into his heart... He hurts, hurts his heart! what!

With a scream, Li Tian suddenly spit out a spit of scarlet blood from his mouth, and his whole person also fell in the ice cave.

"What's the matter? Why is my heart so painful?" Li Tian supported his body with difficulty, raised his hand and gently wiped the blood around his mouth.

Just after Li Tian finished speaking, his whole body began to tremble...The tremor was like something serious happened to his relatives.

Then, the whole heart was messed up.

"Why is my mind so messy?"

"Did something happen to my father and them?" Li Tian couldn't help but worry.

Li Tian knew that whenever he was extremely upset, something big would happen, and it would be something very bad! This time, the messy mood once again made him uneasy, and it must have been messier the previous few times!

Li Tian was deeply worried at this moment, he was worried about his brother and his father.

Suddenly he stood up from the ground in a squeeze, and then decisively walked towards the outside of the ice cave.

Just after Li Tian walked out of the "Book Collection Pavilion", he suddenly saw the "Old White Tiger" sitting outside in a wheelchair.

"Old White Tiger" seemed to have known that Li Tian was about to come out. At this moment, Li Tiandao, who was smiling and looking in front of him, said: "Little baby, why did you come out?"

"Are you ready to cultivate so soon?" The "Old White Tiger" in front of him looked at Li Tian and asked.

But seeing Li Tian looking at the "white tiger old man" and said: "Old man, it is true that I am extremely restless, as if something major happened to my relatives and my brothers... So... ...I want to go out and find them."

Hearing what Li Tian said, the old white tiger frowned slightly: "Oh? Really?"

Li Tian nodded with a worried expression.

The old man Baihu thought for a while, and looked at Li Tiandao: "Do you practice inner strength inside? Or other skills?"

Following the old man Baihu's questioning, Li Tian answered truthfully and said: "I'm practicing a Taoist inner strength mental method."

Hearing what Li Tian said, the old man Bai Hu smiled slightly and said, "So, little doll, don't worry about it. The old man thinks that it may be because of your internal cultivation mental method that has deviated...that's why it caused you. Restless!"

"Well, you listen to the old man, don't cultivate the upper-level inner strength mental method first, first practice other things... wait until your mood settles down, then practice that inner strength mental method."

"As for you, what will happen to your relatives and friends? The old man can't guarantee this, but I think we have sent Xuanwu down the mountain to find them... There shouldn't be any major problems. If you go down the mountain now, not only will it delay your cultivation, besides, you are not familiar with the Tianshan environment, and if you go, you will go for nothing."

The old white tiger in front of him was facing Li Tiandao.

When Li Tian heard this, he felt that what the old white tiger said was right.

"Could it be that when you really practiced the Supreme Inner Strength Mind Method, there was a deviation? That just caused the horrible illusion that you just saw?"

After thinking about it this way, Li Tian said to the white tiger old man: "Old man, thank you for your reminder, I might really make a mistake while practicing internal strength."

The old man Bai Hu looked at that Li Tian said so, and smiled slightly.

"Practicing superior internal skills, don't rush for quick success and quick gains, be impetuous, be quiet, let your whole mentality completely calm down, this is the way to practice martial arts." The old white tiger reminded Li Tiandao there.

Li Tian said after hearing this: "Well, old man, I will go in and practice again."

The old man White Tiger smiled slightly and said, "Go, go."

So Li Tian once again returned to the ice cave.

Although he returned to the ice cave, the whole person's mood was still extremely uneasy, and that feeling made him feel uncomfortable... Li Tian could only suppress the uneasiness at this moment, and slowly adjust his breath. .

...

The sky was blowing, and the ghost servant was holding Tang Xiaolong's body and howling.

The stern voice was blown away by the whining north wind, leaving the land full of desolation.

The Cthulhu and Duguxie looked at Tang Xiaolong and Xue Wuhen's corpse. At this moment, their bodies trembled.

Hate, hate, hate!

Endless hatred flooded them.

The master of the gate of **** laughed wildly: "Father Li Kua, tell me the whereabouts of that kid named Li, today I may be able to keep a whole body of you..."

Listening to the **** gate saying this, the evil **** couldn't help it.

"Long Xiaotian, I am going to kill you beast today."

The evil **** roaring, as if mad, his body suddenly flew up, and his palms directly attacked the **** gate master in terror.

Seeing the evil **** attacking, the master of the gate of **** sneered, "It's up to you?"

A cold voice came from his mouth, but seeing his right hand raised, his whole body's true energy suddenly accumulated on his right hand, and then a "black mad dragon" accumulated in the palm of his hand attacked the evil **** with a loud sound.

The Cthulhu knew that the "Great Prajna Dragon Elephant Skill" of the **** gate master was extremely powerful, and at this moment his body turned around in midair, and then his palms attacked the **** gate master again.

The master of the gate of **** stood still in the ice and snow, and when he saw the Cthulhu hit, his palms suddenly greeted him.

With a bang, their palms slammed together, and the terrifying force produced by the impact directly caused all the ice and snow around them to explode.

The endless pieces of broken ice fell from the sky one by one.

I saw that Cthulhu desperately used his body's internal strength to attack the **** gate master.

What about the master of the gate of hell? It seemed quite relaxed, his palms confronted that of the evil god, and his expression did not change at all.

"Father Li Kua, you still dare to fight with me based on your current internal strength?" The master of the gate of **** was in the opposite palm, and suddenly felt that the power of the evil **** was greatly weakened... so he couldn't help but sneer .

What about Cthulhu? Since all his power was abolished, he could only recover 50% of his internal power at this moment, so even if he used his whole body power, he couldn't help but win the **** gate master in front of him.

But the Cthulhu at this moment is due to hatred, he fights, he now only wants to kill this "beast" and kill this cruel demon.

Chapter 2483: Wuji came

The blood flowed out from the corner of the Cthulhu's mouth, and the palms the Cthulhu held against him began to tremble violently.

It can be seen that Cthulhu's internal strength is simply not comparable to the **** gate master at this moment.

Just as this evil **** competed with the sect master of the **** gate, the blood-red eyes Duguxie also flew up suddenly, and the funeral sword in his hand suddenly shot to the sky.

The terrifying burial sword increased sharply at this moment, and the whole person stabbed towards the master of the gate of **** with an endless vicious atmosphere!

Duguxie resorted to his supreme "Sword Art of Tyrant" regardless of life and death.

Seeing that Duguxie used Dugu Family's strongest "Overlord Sword Art" trick, the entire space was suddenly filled with endless sword energy.

"Asshole, I want you to die."

The roaring voice roared from that Duguxie's mouth.

The **** shadow and sword light, like flying away.

The terrifying sword light suddenly rushed towards the master of the gate of **** like a waterfall.

But what about the master of the gate of hell? At this moment, he was competing with the Cthulhu God and saw that Duguxie on the left used a domineering sword technique to stab him, and immediately snorted.

Then the palms that were originally held against the evil **** suddenly sent a huge force at this moment!

With a bang, the Cthulhu only felt that a powerful force came from the palm of the **** gate master, followed by a scream of "wow", the whole person was shocked by the terrifying internal force of the **** gate master. Get out.

The body fell to the ground with a "bang"!!!

At this moment, the funeral sword in Duguxie's hand had already pierced the **** gate master.

Duguxie's sword was fast and fierce.

He thought he could stab the **** gate in front of him, but he was wrong, because the **** gate keeper who had stunned the evil **** suddenly turned that terrifying and gloomy face, looking at the piercing Dugu Xie Funeral sword suddenly gave a gloomy smile.

Then a strange scene happened suddenly, and the right hand of the master of the gate of **** suddenly lifted up at an astonishing speed.

"Dang Cang", the **** sticking out of his right hand actually clamped the blade of the funeral sword stabbed by Duguxie!

He could actually use **** to pierce Duguxie's Tyrant Jedi: Tyrant Sword Art?

How could that Duguxie never think that the "Overlord Sword Art" he had struck the sky was actually clamped by the master of this **** gate with two fingers?

Right now, he was taken aback.

Then he began to exert all the internal power of his body, and then stabbed the burial sword fiercely.

But the burial sword that was caught between the fingers of the master of the **** gate didn't move at all, as if frozen.

At this moment of horror, the master of **** gate suddenly sneered, and then the **** of his right hand suddenly used force, and with a "cang" sound, the funeral sword between the fingers was

directly shocked and flew... That Duguxie only felt a pain in his arm, and the Yin Yin Sword in his hand fell to the ground.

At this moment, the master of the gate of **** suddenly bullied the Duguxie physically, and a powerful left palm slammed into Duguxie's chest terribly.

Boom!

Duguxie screamed, and the whole person was shocked by the terrifying palm of the **** gate master!

With an ah, the body fell into the deep ice and snow, and it was difficult to get up again.

Duguxie and Cthulhu all fell.

Looking at the fallen Cthulhu, and the Duguxie, the **** gate master in front of him is walking towards them step by step like a death god.

"Are you ready to die?" A gloomy voice came from the **** gate master's mouth.

"You bastard." The Cthulhu climbed up from the ground with difficulty, and then exhausted all his strength to rush towards the master of the **** gate.

But before the body rushed over, the **** gate master suddenly stretched out his left hand, and a black air current suddenly wrapped around the evil god's neck.

"Cthulhu, it's time for you to end it." The cruel and cold voice laughed grinningly from the **** gate master's mouth.

At this moment, the Cthulhu was entangled by the terrible black aura, and his neck was also strangled, and his body was entangled in the black aura and flew straight.

Cthulhu seemed to be strangled to death, struggling violently in the air.

The seriously injured Duguxie and the ghost servant wanted to come and rescue the evil god, but it was a pity that the two of them had not arrived yet, they were shocked by the terrifying energy of the **** gate master.

The **** gate master seemed to really want to kill the evil **** in front of him.

He had already made all the preparations, gloomily looking at the evil **** under his control.

"Father Li Kua, I said that one day you will die under my hands...Is it time to fulfill this promise?" Hahaha, a wild laugh came from the **** gate master's mouth.

The evil **** has no power to speak anymore, and his whole body has completely turned black...

It seemed that the terrible devilish energy had penetrated into his body.

He was violently twisting and struggling in the air, and the Duguxie and the ghost servant had now lost all their fighting power, and only death was waiting at this moment.

The howling north wind was blowing there, and the evil **** was about to be buried under the hands of the master of the gate of hell.

At this critical moment, a "strange croak" suddenly came out from the sky covered with snow...

Quack!

Then I saw a huge giant eagle flying straight to this side from the sky.

The master of the gate of **** had already had a murderous mind. He was planning to kill the evil **** in front of him, but he never expected that at this moment, he would hear a familiar "tweet".

The **** gate master then slightly let go of his hand, then raised his head, looking at the giant eagle flying down the sky! ! !

"Xiao Hei?"

A name was called from the sect master of the **** gate, and then a strange smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

"Unexpectedly, he finally came, hehehehe." The corner of the **** gate master's mouth smiled miserably with a weird and gloomy smile.

At this moment, I saw that the giant eagle had been flying straight down.

Standing on top of the giant eagle, a gray-robed old man with silver hair and fire-like pupils flew straight down from the giant vulture with an extremely angry killing intent.

"Niezi, do you dare to kill again?" The moment the roaring voice came out of his mouth, the old man suddenly squeezed a finger, and then a golden light emerged from the palm of his hand, swishing towards the hell. The goalkeeper flew past.

The master of the gate of **** didn't insist on this move, and his figure flashed, and he suddenly avoided.

Boom!

The golden light hit the deep snow and ice, and the entire ice burst suddenly.

Promise old man.

Chapter 2484: Shadowless Sword Art

The old man Wuji is here.

In the whining wind and snow, the old man Wuji stood with anger, exuding endless murderous aura, looking at the master of the gate of hell.

And the master of the gate of hell? The moment he saw the old man Wuji, he just smiled strangely.

"master!!!"

"Old Wuji..." The moment they saw the old Wuji coming, the badly injured Heretic God and Duguxie all screamed in surprise.

The old man Wuji glanced distressedly at the evil **** in front of him, and Duguxie them!

Then he saw Xue Wuhen on the left and Tang Xiaolong's body.

"Injustice, really an injustice!"

"Niezi, you are so cruel!" The old man Wuji in front of him suddenly roared with extreme pain.

But what about the master of the gate of hell? Suddenly he looked at the Wuji old man and said, "Father...you are always so bad-tempered. When you see me, you will scold me!!!"

When the local prison gate master shouted "Father", the Duguxie and the ghost servants in front of them were all startled in shock, except for the evil god.

Of course, the two of them would not know that the famous and terrifying gate of **** would be the son of the old man Wuji!

No wonder, the master of **** gate has such a huge strength, no wonder his skill is so profound!

But what about the old man Wuji? At this moment, he stared with grief and anger and looked at the master of the gate of hell.

"Niehu, I advise you to return to the right path as soon as possible. If not, the old man will kill you with his own hands today." The old man Wuji shouted angrily while standing in the snow.

What about the master of the gate of hell? Hearing what the old man Wuji said so suddenly, he laughed wildly.

"Father, are you always joking?"

"I, Long Xiaotian, have seen a vicious father in the world, but I have never seen a vicious father like you. You have abandoned me since you were a child, and you have killed the gate of **** that I have worked so hard to create... Kill your only son with your own hands? Father... The so-called tiger poison does not eat children, how can you be so cruel?" said the master of the gate of **** in the most cunning way.

Listening to the **** gate master suddenly saying this, the Wuji old man roared: "Naughty animal, Hugh is so nonsense."

"Hmph, you are extremely evil in nature, and the killing is very heavy. The old man really didn't expect how to give birth to you as a wicked animal!!!"

The master of the gate of **** suddenly laughed wildly and said, "I'm by nature evil? Isn't this all you forced?"

"You always think I can't compare to that **** Li Kuafu... Always think he is better than me? Father, I am your biological son... How can you treat me like this?"

"Even if I have become bad now, it was you who forced me! It was you, you forced me!!!" An extremely angry roar screamed from the **** gate master in front of him.

This demon head is going crazy.

The old man Wuji heard the **** gate master say so and sighed to the sky.

"I'm really ashamed of Wuji, how can I give birth to such a sinner!"

"City, today I accepted this wicked son... so that he can no longer harm the rivers and lakes."

The old Wuji in front of him sighed to Tianchang.

The master of the door of **** screamed angrily when he heard the old man Wuji say this.

"Father, you actually want to really kill me?"

"Hmph, it seems that our parent-child relationship will be completely broken at this moment!!!" The door of **** said.

The old Wuji in front of him looked fiercely at the **** gate master and said: "Niezi, you advise you again, don't force the old man to take action."

The master of the gate of **** suddenly laughed wildly: "Father, stop talking nonsense. From today on, I have nothing to do with you."

"From this moment on, no one can stop me Long Xiaotian from the sky to the earth."

The old man Wuji suddenly screamed angrily when he heard the **** gate master say so.

"Well, today, the old man will take you as a brute!"

The words roared out, and the old man Wuji suddenly roared, the gray robe he was wearing, without wind, suddenly filled his body with terrible energy.

The left hand is masculine, and the right hand shows endless yin.

Such a yin and a yang, two true qi, quickly condensed in his body.

"Liang Yi magic?"

The master of the gate of **** screamed slightly when he saw his father displayed the magical power of Liangyi.

Of course he knew the real skill of the old man Wuji, these two rituals were the famous skill of the old man Wuji, extremely powerful.

At this moment, the old man Wuji was performing the divine art of Liangyi, suddenly his whole body attacked the **** gate master, and the terrible internal force of two hands, one yin and one yang, all attacked the **** gate master.

Moreover, the **** gate master roared in his mouth when he saw the attack from the old man Wuji, and the whole person suddenly flew up, and then the black magic energy accumulated in his hands gathered in his palm.

Boom boom boom!

Suddenly, those black magic energy shot out from the palm of the **** gate master's hand.

The terrifying black demon energy attacked the Wuji old man with howling hostility.

The old man Wuji knew that his evil skills were profound, and he had also become the "Devil Sect Code" of his senior, so he didn't dare to be careless at all, and his body slightly dodges.

The black magic energy shot on the ice layer behind the old man Wuji.

All of them exploded.

And just at this moment, the old man Wuji flew towards the master of the gate of hell, and roared: "Naughty animal, die."

The Liang Yi Zhen Qi accumulated in both palms suddenly attacked the **** gate master terribly.

The master of the gate of **** roared, and his whole body suddenly condensed into a black mad dragon, and then the terrifying mad dragon roared and swallowed the Wuji old man in front of him.

However, he said that the old man Wuji was facing the "Big Prajna Longxianggong" of the gatekeeper of the Hell Gate suddenly turned around, avoiding the fatal blow of the black mad dragon, and then suddenly pinched a sword tactic with his fingers... His hands were released.

"Shadowless Sword Art..."

Wuying Jianjue evolved from Ten Jue Sword Qi, so this Sword Jue is even more sharp.

The master of the **** gate saw the old man Wuji suddenly change his sword art with his fingers, so he didn't dare to be careless, so he could only step back, while the old man Wuji took advantage of the victory and pursued his sword, holding the sword art in each hand, which was terrifying. Jian Qi attacked from all directions towards the main gate of **** in front of him.

This shadowless sword is extremely terrifying, once it is displayed, the entire space is surrounded by sword energy.

The **** gate master had only seen his "father" Shi Jue Sword Qi before, and after suddenly displaying a "Shadow Sword Jue" that was even more terrifying than Shi Jue Sword Qi, the **** gate master in front of him was also shocked.

Suddenly, he was forced to retreat again and again by this "Shadowless Sword Fight"...

Chapter 2485: Father and son against sword

One who didn't pay attention, saw the terrifying sword aura of the old Wuji, suddenly cut through the arm of the master of the **** gate!

After the **** gate master's arm was scratched, he roared in his mouth, lifted his palms, and a devilish energy emerged from his body. There was a bang, and then the violent palms pushed forward, and the terrible sword that came to his face Qi gave all the shock!

"it is good!"

"Great... Old Wuji killed that bastard..."

The extremely wounded ghost servants and Duguxie fell on the ground, watching the horrible sword aura of the old man Wuji pierce the gate of **** and not only shouted there.

Obviously, they all hope that the **** **** gate master can be killed alive by the old man Wuji!

Even the evil **** has a strong sense of expectation towards his master...

But can that old man of Promise really kill the terrifying **** gate master?

I saw the "Shadow Sword Jue" of the old man Wuji screamed after being shaken back, and his body soared into the sky, and then two terrifying palms suddenly rushed to the **** gate master again.

The master of the gate of **** did not evade this time, but suddenly raised his palms, and directly greeted the old man Wuji with his palms.

"come on!"

The master of the gate of **** shouted angrily, and when his palms greeted him, there was a loud bang.

The surrounding deep ice layer all exploded...

Boom boom boom!

An endless layer of ice cracked from under the old man Wuji and the master of the gate of hell, and the two men faced each other in the air, regardless of enemy or me!

Bang, finally the old man Wuji retreated his palms, and then he turned upside down and flew straight down from the air.

After flying down, but seeing the old man Wuji's complexion was slightly ugly...The whole body, which was originally full of aura, seemed not as strong as before.

And the master of the gate of hell? At this moment, he had already swept down from mid-air. At the moment he fell, he looked at his "father" Wuji old man with a weird smile on his mouth.

"Father, something's wrong, your internal strength seems to be far from the past? It's really strange... strange!" A word suddenly came out of the **** gate master's mouth.

Yes, the internal strength of the old man Wuji is indeed greatly reduced!

Because when he was in the North China Field Military Region, in order to restore the power of the evil god, he used too much internal energy! The body meridians of the Cthulhu God were destroyed, and the martial arts were completely abolished... If this is replaced by ordinary people, it is impossible to restore the martial arts of the Cthulhu! That is, in order to restore half of the evil spirit's power, the old man Wuji had lost too much of his own internal strength.

At the beginning, the master of the gate of **** did not see that the old man Wuji's internal strength was not as good as before, but just now when the two were fighting against the terrible internal power, the master of the gate of **** noticed it, and he noticed that The follow-up internal strength of the old man Wuji can't be lifted at all...

That's why the **** gate master at this moment suddenly said with a grimly smile.

Where is the evil **** here? After hearing the words of the master of the gate of hell, he was immediately stunned.

Secretly said: Not good! The master must have consumed too much internal strength for me...At this moment, I am afraid it is really difficult to resist the **** **** gate master.

Thinking of this in his heart, a very worried expression emerged from the evil god's heart.

"Gosh, what can I do?"

"Blame me, I blame myself... If it weren't for me, the master wouldn't deplete internal strength..." The evil **** in front of him secretly blamed himself fiercely, while watching the situation in front of him.

But what about the old man Wuji? When he heard that the master of the gate of **** saw that his internal strength was insufficient, he not only said angrily: "Clear your wicked animal, does the old man use all his strength?"

The master of the gate of **** suddenly laughed and said, "Father, don't be brave when you are..."

"I can see from the palm of your hand just now, your inner strength is fundamentally weak..."

"If I didn't guess wrong, you must have been for the **** Father Li Kua, who has consumed hundreds of years of internal strength cultivation..." The **** gate master in front of you sneered and said.

When the old man Wuji heard this **** gate master said, he roared immediately, he knew that his son was by nature treacherous and sinister! In this way, if I want to conceal any more, it is also a matter of reluctance.

I saw that **** gate master continued to say to the old man Wuji: "Father, father, you really make your son chill! Unexpectedly, you are a waste of Li Kuafu, and you have consumed a hundred years of internal strength cultivation! !!!"

The old man Wuji said angrily: "Naughty animal, today the old man will kill you by himself even with 10% of his internal strength."

"Really? I want to see how you killed me today!"

The master of the gate of **** with a violent sound suddenly shot two terrifying black auras from both palms.

The old man Wuji didn't dare to lose his internal strength anymore, so he could only dodge quickly at this moment. In the moment he dodged, he saw his body flew up and down quickly toward the side of Duguxie.

On the side of Duguxie, I saw a sharp "sword" inserted into the deep ice.

Burial sword!

After the old man Wuji flew over, he raised his right hand and grabbed the hilt of the Yin Yin Sword. With a loud noise, the Yin Yin Sword was pulled out from the deep ice.

The cold radiant funeral sword buzzed in the air!

The old man Wuji actually wants to use a sword?

This legendary old man never used a sword in his life...Unexpectedly, today, he suddenly used a sword!

Is he forced to be helpless? Or is it because of something else?

After the Wuji old man suddenly pulled out the Funeral Sword, the **** gate master over there suddenly laughed wildly.

"Father, do you want to use a sword?"

As the master of the gate of **** said so, the old Wuji in front of him furiously said: "Nonzi, don't come to die soon!!!"

The **** gate master looked at the Wuji old man and suddenly laughed wildly: "Okay, father, I want to see today, how do you kill me."

"Don't you want to use a sword?"

"I will accompany you to always use the sword!"

When the words were spoken, there was a sudden sound of the heavens and the earth, and then a golden brilliant sword was taken out of the **** gate master's hand.

The cold light sword, holding it in the hands of the master of the gate of hell, showed its domineering!

In particular, the two flying dragons engraved on the blades were even more vivid and terrifying.

When the **** gate master in front of him suddenly took out this peerless sword, the old man in front of him was horrified.

"Ancient...Xuanyuanjian?" He exclaimed in surprise.

Chapter 2486: thrilling

At the moment that the master of the **** gate pulled out the ancient Xuanyuan sword, the old man Wuji not only screamed in shock.

I saw the "burial sword" in the hands of the old man Wuji, for some reason, the moment he encountered the Xuanyuan sword in the hands of the **** gate master, it buzzed with a strange sound!

The ancient Xuanyuan sword was the emperor of the sword. When Li Tian was looking for the ancient Xuanyuan sword, he still remembered that he found it at the Ten Thousand Sword Tomb... and the burial sword in the hands of the old man Wuji, although it was said to be a masterpiece. Absolute Sword, but when it was compared to the Xuanyuan Sword in the hands of the **** gate master, it was far inferior... No way, after all, the peerless Xuanyuan Sword was the first sword in China, and the Burial Yin Sword was of course incomparable... So at this moment even this famous funeral sword made a buzzing sound

At this moment, the old man Wuji was holding the Yin Yin Sword, facing the Xuanyuan Sword of the master of the **** gate, he was obviously very weak.

But the old man Wuji couldn't take care of that much at this moment. He screamed and flew up. The burial sword in his hand suddenly shook out a few sword flowers, and then he slammed to the **** gate master in front of him. Stabbed to the face.

The master of the gate of **** saw the pungent stabbing of the old man Wuji, and immediately shouted, the Xuanyuan sword in his hand suddenly lifted to block.

boom!

The funeral sword slammed into the Xuanyuan sword of the master of the **** gate, and then let out a loud cry!

The two terrifying sword auras also made a "boom" with the domineering energy generated by the collision at the same time, causing all the surrounding ice and snow to explode.

And what about the old man Wuji?

When the master of the gate of **** slammed the sword, his arm suddenly felt pain, and the burial sword in his hand hummed.

No way, the internal strength of the old man Wuji has been declining! Such a head-to-head confrontation with the **** gate master is not an effective method at all, besides, the funeral sword in his hand is not as powerful as the Xuanyuan sword in the **** gate master's hand!

So at this moment, the old man Wuji screamed, his body suddenly retreated, and then the burial sword in his hand suddenly drew a few terrifying sword auras in the air!

Whoosh whoosh!

The invisible sword energy slashed towards the master of the **** gate terribly.

The **** gate master dodged, and the terrible sword energy slashed on the ice and snow behind the **** gate master, and a rumbling sound erupted.

What about the master of the gate of hell? Seeing the old man Wuji retreating and bullying him with the sword!

He understands his own advantages and knows that the Xuanyuan Sword in his hand is powerful, so he is ready to deal with the old man Wuji closely.

The old man Wuji couldn't improve his internal strength, how could he fight him head-on?

In this way, I saw the old man Wuji retreating constantly, avoiding the terrifying frontal offensive of the **** gate master, and then slashing out one after another with terrifying sword aura with the funeral sword in his hand.

The terrifying sword aura slashed on the deep ice and snow...The ice layer was cracked bit by bit.

The two figures were flying in the air, in the wind and snow, it was impossible to see who they were...

The fierce battle continued.

They went from the wind and snow to the foot of the mountain over there.

Suddenly, just as the evil god, Duguxie, and the ghost servants were watching the battle, the ice layer under their feet suddenly made a "boom"...It was like a terrible explosion in the ice layer under their feet.

The moment he heard this weird sound, the badly injured Duguxie who fell to the ground was stunned for a moment, and then said in amazement: "Brother, there is movement under this ice layer...it seems to be cracked!"

When Duguxie suddenly said the shocking words, the evil **** turned his head, and then listened carefully to the movement under the ice layer.

I saw from below the ice layer: a muffled rumbling sound... but I couldn't hear it very clearly.

After hearing the movement below, Cthulhu said: "Maybe the ice layer below has broken..."

Duguxie said: "Brother, will something happen?"

Cthulhu said: "It should not be possible."

"The ice and snow here are extremely thick... and extremely hard, I believe it won't happen easily."
Cthulhu said.

After hearing the evil **** say this, Du Guxie thought for a while, then didn't say a word, looking at the deep ice layer under his feet, he always had an extremely strange feeling in his heart!

You must know that once this ice layer really collapses, the entire ice layer will collapse...it will not be a small accident at that time, it is very likely that there will be the most feared "avalanche" on the glacier.

Once the avalanche occurs, all the people here will die! Will all be buried alive.

I saw that the old man Wuji was still fighting the **** gate master.

One after another, the invincible sword aura was flying in the air...The powerful force blasted, blasted, blasted and blasted the surrounding ice and snow.

Suddenly the master of the gate of **** screamed angrily, and the Xuanyuan sword in his hand struck with a sword!

A huge sword curtain formed on the blade of Xuanyuan Sword...vertically downward.

The old man Wuji was under the sword curtain. He wanted to avoid it, but he couldn't avoid it... Looking at the domineering Xuanyuan Sword, the old man Wuji could only grit his teeth at this moment and fight hard.

The Yin Yin Sword in his hand suddenly blocked it horizontally.

With a bang, the Xuanyuan sword of the master of the **** gate fell down, boom!

The moment Xuanyuan Sword collided with that Burial Yin Sword, the whole surroundings burst open all at once, and the ground shook the mountain...

The extremely powerful magic power of the master of the gate of **** shook the old man Wuji all at once, and the two feet that stepped on the ice were so crushed that they fell into the ice...

The old man Wuji's body was also shocked by this powerful blow, and traces of blood came out from the corner of his mouth.

injured.

The old man Wuji was actually injured! !

Seeing the old man Wuji injured suddenly, the evil **** here exclaimed: "Master..."

"Old Promise..." Du Guxie and the ghost servants also shouted.

The moment the three brothers shouted, they all rushed towards the master of hell, trying to save the old man Wuji.

But at the moment when the three of them pounced, the master of the gate of **** suddenly revealed a vicious killing intent in his eyes!

"court death!"

A roar came out of his mouth, and then he saw his left hand lifted, and a black dragon suspended in the palm of his hand hit the old man Wuji's chest!

With a bang, the old Wuji whose internal strength was severely injured, was shocked by the terrifying palm of the **** gate master.

Wow, a mouthful of blood spurted from the old man Wuji's mouth, and his body flew upside down to the ground.

At the same time, the Xuanyuan sword in the hands of the masters of the hells slashed across the bodies of the evil **** and ghost servants, and the three of them.

"Be careful!" Cthulhu saw the terrifying Xuanyuan Sword in the hands of the **** gate master slashing horizontally... immediately exclaimed.

It's a pity that the sword of the **** gate master is too powerful, and the Xuanyuan sword is too domineering. The moment the horizontal Xuanyuan sword was slashed towards the three brothers... the evil **** was shocked.

Chapter 2487: Natural disasters, avalanches

The bloodthirsty Xuanyuan Sword slashed towards the three brothers with a howling sword aura.

Except for the Cthulhu, the Duguxie and the ghost servants were all enveloped by sword aura, and the two of them couldn't avoid it.

Looking at this terrible sword, Duguxie suddenly showed despair on his face.

They can't hide...no one can hide, only death is waiting.

Just at the moment of the moment, the ghost servant beside Duguxie suddenly looked at Duguxie and said: "Second brother... take care, we will be brothers in the next life!"

The moment he said this, a bitter smile appeared on the corner of the ghost servant's mouth...

When he said these words, Du Guxie was stunned!

Then the ghost servant suddenly blocked Duguxie's entire body, and pushed Duguxie's body away with both hands.

When that Duguxie was pushed away by the ghost servant, he suddenly screamed.

"Ghost servant!"

It's a pity that everything is too late!

Because the ghost servant blocked the bloodthirsty sword of the **** gate master with his body!

He saved Duguxie with his own life!

He used one life to save another.

With a chuckle, the terrifying Xuanyuan Sword pierced the ghost servant's body in the wind and snow, and the splashed blood was floating in the air like petals.

"Ghost servant!"

"Ghost servant..."

When Duguxie and the evil **** who were saved here saw the ghost servant being stabbed all at once, they cried out in pain.

But where is the ghost servant? His body had been pierced by that terrifying Xuanyuan Sword, and his blood had all flowed out.

"Eldest brother...Second brother...you...you...you want to live...alive..."

This is the last words of the ghost servant!

I saw that when the ghost servant said this sentence with blood flowing in his mouth, his hands suddenly grasped the blade stabbed in his body... the sharp blade bleeds his fingers. , But he didn't care, just grabbed the sword tightly and glared at the **** gate master in front of him with bloodshot eyes.

He did this just because he wanted to contain the cruel **** gate master.

The master of the **** gate wanted to draw out the Xuanyuan sword... but his arm was strong... but suddenly he found that the ghost servant was holding the blade tightly with both hands, and he angrily said: "Hmph, you are really looking for death!! !"

With a roar, the master of the **** gate raised his left hand, a burst of destructive energy, and suddenly hit the ghost servant's body with a palm!

With a bang, the ghost servant's body was directly shattered! ! !

Blood, bones, all in the wind and snow!

he died.

The ghost servant did not even leave a complete body!

The whole body was shattered by the palm of the **** gate master, and the bones and blood all exploded.

"Ghost, ghost servant."

The crying Cthulhu and Duguxie ran madly towards the fragmented corpse of the ghost servant.

And what about the old Wuji who was seriously injured on the ground? Looking at this tragic scene, he suddenly looked up at the sky and angrily said, "God, can it really be that no one can kill that wicked animal..."

The crying cold wind blows away the voice of the old man Wuji... It seems that even the sky has rejected the call of the old man Wuji.

But what about that cruel **** gate master?

His whole body was covered with blood...He was laughing wildly there.

"Father, have you seen it? Below the world, I am the only one!"

"Who else? Who else can stop me?"

The sound of endless laughter roared out of this extremely cruel guy...

In the sound of laughter, the master of the gate of **** suddenly held up the ancient world's first sword "Xuanyuan Sword" and pointed at the sky angrily: "I Long Xiaotian, starting today, I will slaughter the world... I want the earth to tremble for me, I Let me step on this day, hahahahaha."

He seems crazy, he dare to say anything that blasphemes the world!

At the moment when he held the Xuanyuan sword and angered the sky, the strange celestial phenomenon suddenly changed drastically.

God, that has changed!

The wind suddenly stopped!

At this moment, the blizzard and snow all seemed to have stopped.

Then "a loud bang" came from under the ice layer where they were standing. The loud bang was so loud that everyone present could hear it!

Even the master of the gate of **** who had been violent for a lifetime heard the terrible loud noise! ! !

Everyone was stunned at this moment.

Even the badly injured Wuji old man and the master of the gate of **** were all stunned. At this moment, everyone was looking at the underground ice layer with extremely ugly expressions.

Suddenly there was another loud "click" from the ground... Suddenly, the whole earth tilted for it.

"Not good!" A loud shout was the first to exclaim from the mouth of the **** gate master.

He realized it!

Everyone is aware of the strange occurrence of the ice on the ground.

Just when the master of the **** gate screamed "not good", suddenly all the ice on the ground was shattered! ! !

The huge crevice cracked open in front of a few people...

The master of the gate of **** saw the ice break and flew back!

The Cthulhu took that Duguxie and quickly avoided with the last strength behind him...

Click, click...boom, boom, boom!

At the moment when the entire ground ice layer was completely broken, I saw a deep ice cave with a width of about 56 meters... At first glance, it was not bottomless...

At the same time, there was a "boom boom boom" from the high snow above suddenly... the buzz, the earth moved and the mountains shook, making everyone standing on the ground unstable!

"avalanche!!!"

An exclamation came out of the mouth of the old man Wuji, and then they all looked up to see...Oh my god, I saw a few feet of terrifying ice and snow from the top of the snowy mountain, rolling down!

The ice and snow, like a waterfall, all rushed towards the **** gate master in front of them, the old man Wuji, and the evil **** Duguxie!

It's really an avalanche!

Natural disasters.

Faced with such a terrible avalanche, everyone present was dumbfounded at this moment!

I saw the invincible **** gate master? At this moment, he showed a look of horror, and then he saw the master of the gate of **** soaring into the sky... he was going to escape... he no longer cared about the evil **** and the old man Wuji... he stopped killing them. Because he realized that something more terrible had happened.

But can he escape?

Several feet of ice and snow fell vertically... No matter he was a demon, he was a god, and he couldn't stop it.

I saw the body of the master of the **** gate flying straight up to more than two feet...Unfortunately, it was still swallowed by the endless snow...The turbulent ice and snow leaned down with the momentum of rolling.

Duguxie, the old man Wuji, the evil god, Chen Qiaozhi, all stayed.

With a bang, endless ice and snow poured down, covering them all...

Everyone, everything, was buried by the vast ice and snow!

Chapter 2488: Ask for help

In Daxue Mountain, the most feared natural disaster is an avalanche.

In the face of an avalanche, no matter who it is, there is only one possibility: death.

Being swallowed and buried by endless snow and ice, who can live? Even if you have a hundred years of skill and a thousand years of Taoism, you can't escape the ice and snow, freezing your body.

At this moment, the master of the gate of hell, the old man Wuji, the evil **** and others... all disappeared.

The horrible scene just now has already disappeared.

Daxueshan became calm again, and there was no more shadow on the white snow layer!

Suddenly at this moment, a figure flew over to the east of the sky.

Look carefully, it is the "Old Xuanwu Man" flying in the air.

It turned out that the elder Xuanwu after coming down from Piaoxue Peak has been looking for the evil **** and others... But how can you say that you can find it in the realm of the Tianshan Mountains for thousands of miles?

Isn't this? The old Xuanwu who was flying in the air just now suddenly heard a loud "bang" noise here, and then he flew over. When he arrived here, he saw Wanxue descend straight down and the sky collapsed... He screamed. : It turned out to be an avalanche! ! !

At this moment, the old Xuanwu man quickly flew over!

As soon as I flew over, I saw the "Avalanche" had gradually receded away...Except for the endless snow and ice, nothing was seen.

Looking at this "avalanche" land, the old Xuanwu murmured: "The natural disaster is merciless... I hope that the relatives of the little baby are not here!"

The old man Xuanwu didn't see the buried Cthulhu, the old man Wuji... he only rushed over after hearing the avalanche! So at this moment he just sighed and was about to fly away.

Just when the old Xuanwu man was about to leave, a groan suddenly came out.

"Crack, croak, croak..."

Accompanied by a cry, I suddenly saw a huge eagle shooting straight down from the air, and the huge eagle's voice was stern and miserable for some reason...

When the old Xuanwu heard the scream of the giant eagle, he couldn't help but turned his head to look.

I saw the giant eagle falling vertically from the air, landing on the avalanche just now, and then yelling, and using two claws to "grab" the deep snow... as if looking for Something like it.

The old Xuanwu man turned his head and saw that this giant eagle was stunned.

"Hey, this giant eagle is weird? How can it be covered with deep ice and snow here?"

Of course the old man Xuanwu didn't know that the giant eagle was the old man's mount! Xiao Hei.

It turns out that after seeing the old man Wuji and the evil god... all buried under ice and snow, the giant scream suddenly wailed, and then kept scratching the snow with its two paws... I hope it can be saved. The evil **** who came out, and the old man Wuji.

"Is there something buried in the avalanche just now...people?" The old Xuanwu man in front of him suddenly asked in surprise.

He was a kind-hearted person, and seeing an "animal" doing such a move there, he didn't even think about it at the moment, and his body flashed before reaching the giant eagle.

However, after the old man Xuanwu flew in front of the giant eagle, the giant eagle suddenly turned its huge head and looked at the old man Xuanwu with hostile and fierce eyes...At the same time, the two huge wings were already open, like a basalt. With the old man's move, the giant eagle would attack him.

When the old Xuanwu saw the giant eagle trying to attack him, he couldn't help but exclaimed: "What a big giant eagle! And if the old man reads it correctly, you, the eagle, must have some ability... "

"However, Diao'er, don't worry, the old man didn't hurt you!" The old Xuanwu said to the giant eagle in front of him.

But what about the giant vulture? After hearing what the old Xuanwu said, he slowly closed his guard in his original state of alert, and yelled a few times in that "quack, quack, quack", as if responding.

The old Xuanwu man in front of him saw the giant eagle's reaction, and immediately said, "What a clever eagle!"

"Unexpectedly, I could understand what the old man meant... It is really a spirit beast, a spirit beast!"

The giant eagle called again.

The old man Xuanwu watched the giant eagle behave abnormally, and his two huge claws kept pulling the deep snow in front of him. He asked in surprise, "Diao'er, are you looking for something?"

Suddenly the huge head of the giant eagle nodded vigorously.

It understood, it actually understood it.

Seeing that giant eagle nodded, the old Xuanwu came to understand right away, it turned out that this giant eagle was looking for something here... No wonder it made such a scream just now!

Looking at the giant eagle in front of you, two paws are constantly scratching the snow... The difficulty is extremely difficult, the old Xuanwu thought for a while and said: "Diao'er, I think you are a spirit beast, I will help today. you!"

"Diao'er, if you understand what I am saying, you can get away first... The old man uses his skills to shake the ice layer away... That way it will be much faster than using your claws."

The giant eagle really understood the words of the old Xuanwu, and then the huge body began to recede slowly.

The old Xuanwu smiled at the corner of his mouth as he watched the giant eagle retreat.

In this way, after the giant eagle had stepped back more than ten meters, the old Xuanwu had slightly luck with his hands, and then suddenly hit the deep snow.

With a bang, the deep ice and snow was shaken by the terrifying palm of the old Xuanwu, and a huge hole about 56 meters deep...

Looking at the palm of the old Xuanwu, the giant eagle screamed with excitement, as if cheering for the old Xuanwu.

The old Xuanwu man didn't expect that he would actually play with a giant eagle today, which is quite interesting right now.

But he said that when the old Xuanwu man opened a huge ice hole about 56 meters deep, he stepped forward and took a look... There was nothing but snow and ice inside.

"Diao'er, there is nothing under the ice and snow!" The old Xuanwu man said to the giant carving.

Who knows that while croaking, the giant vulture was stuffing the ice cave with its huge head.

The old Xuanwu man saw the giant eagle's movements and frowned, "You mean, is it still under here? Deeper?"

The giant eagle croaked, croaked, and croaked as an answer.

The old man Xuanwu was dubious, did not resort to the palm technique again, and then continued to explore deeper places...

Boom, boom!

Gang Lie's palms shook out the deep ice and snow into an ice hole more than ten meters deep...

Suddenly a handful of "shiny things" appeared in the ice caves more than ten meters deep below, and the old Xuanwu took a look and was taken aback.

"Sure enough, there is something!" The old Xuanwu said unexpectedly.

Then he raised his hand and took a deep breath with internal force, and the "shiny" thing underneath was directly sucked up and flew.

Cang's cry!

I saw the Xuanwu old man found a shimmering sword.

This sword is exactly the "burial sword" that the old man Wuji used before.

Unexpectedly, he was discovered by the old Xuanwu at this moment.

Chapter 2489: Broken Soul Palm

"Hey, how can there be such a good sword in this deep snow?" After the old Xuanwu got the "burial sword", he was not only surprised. .

"Could it be that the avalanche just now really buried people? This sword is human?" The old Xuanwu man looked at the ice cave ten meters deep and wondered.

What about the giant vulture? After seeing the old man Xuanwu got the funeral sword, he kept shouting, as if urging the old man Xuanwu.

The old Xuanwu man looked at this scene and said, "Diao'er, do you mean to let the old man rescue the people below?"

The giant eagle lit his head vigorously.

Seeing the giant eagle nodding, the old Xuanwu man said, "Well, the old man will break through the deep ice today and rescue the trapped people below."

After speaking, the old Xuanwu man let the giant eagle leave here quickly, and then used his peerless skill! But it broke through this deep and terrifying ice layer.

I just don't know if this old Xuanwu old man can really find the buried Wuji old man and Cthulhu.

...

Piaoxue Peak.

After experiencing the weird "distressed" last time, Li Tian worked hard to calm his mind, and now he is still cultivating in that ice cave.

As for the Baihua Fairy, Situ Ningbing, Duanmuying, and other beauties also stayed here.

Originally, the Piaoxue Peak was extremely cold, and people with a lower internal strength couldn't bear it... Fortunately, the Baihua Fairy and them all got the "Qiong Jelly Ice Liquid" from the old man Xuanwu before, which kept their body temperature, and now they are all too. Living in this ice cave, waiting for Li Tian, waiting for the evil ***** and others.

As for the other three old people?

They have also been sitting quietly in the ice cave for the past few days, except for meditating all day long.

"Big brother, fourth brother has been out for a long time... why haven't you come back?" Suddenly opened his eyes slightly, the old Suzaku who had finished meditating, looked at the old man Qinglong on the other side.

The old man Qinglong put his hands in front of his dantian, and a whiff of true energy flowed out from his body.

Hearing the old Suzaku questioning here, he turned his head slightly and said, "Presumably the fourth child is coming back soon.

"I wonder if he has found the little baby's relatives and friends?" The old white tiger who was meditating over there also opened his eyes slightly.

But seeing the old man with the green dragon looking at the wind and snow outside the ice cave in front, he muttered, "With the abilities of the fourth brother, he should be able to find it!"

"Well, too."

The other two elders in front of him also agreed slightly.

"I just don't know, how is the little baby doing?" The old man Qinglong slowly stood up from the ice and said.

The "Old White Tiger" sitting in a wheelchair in front of him said slightly, "That little baby is so smart... I saw him take three cheats, one sword book, one palm technique, and one This ancient secret of internal strength!"

When the old man Qinglong heard the old man Baihu say this, the corner of his mouth suddenly showed a relieved expression.

"Very good, no greed, no hatred, it is not easy in the hearts of the worldly people!"

The old white tiger in front of him also showed his approving gaze and said: "Big Brother said very much..."

"In the library of books, it can be said that every cheat book is a masterpiece... It is a rare thing for the little baby to be able to concentrate and practice without chaos." The old man Bai Hu said.

The old man Qinglong said: "Yes, if he really learns every book and reads every book...On the contrary, he will definitely fail in his cultivation! If he only cultivates one or two, and only looks at the essence, it is hard to know himself!"

"I just don't know what three sets of kung fu the little baby is practicing?" The old man Qinglong in front of him suddenly asked with a curious look in his eyes.

The old white tiger in front of him smiled and said, "Brother, that little baby is extremely smart."

"He has done three kinds of kung fu in total, one of which is the Broken Soul Palm created by an anonymous person at the end of the Ming Dynasty!"

When the old man Qinglong in front of him heard it, his eyes suddenly shot out, and the old man Suzaku standing next to him suddenly showed a strange smile of great relief.

"The one in the last years of the Ming Dynasty, with one palm breaking the world, dare to ask the unknown hero who has no provenance?" The old man Qinglong in front of him said in surprise.

It turns out that in the last years of the Ming Dynasty, a peerless wizard appeared on the rivers and lakes. The man was unknown and no one knew his origin. No one knew his origin. Only his appearance made the rivers and lakes feel courageous... ..Everyone talks about it, his skills are even more superb, and he is both righteous and evil... Especially the Broken Soul Palm he cultivates is even more dominant in the world! It's just that the nameless man was too powerful back then, and the killing was extremely heavy. He used to wash the rivers and lakes ten martial arts... and even destroyed the eighteen demons of Kongtong overnight... so no one could cure him in the world at that time. This is the old Sixiang old man who has been on the top of the Tianshan Mountain guarding the restricted area... It is said that there is an unknown person in the world who kills

innocent people indiscriminately. No one in the world can surrender him... Only then sent the youngest man down the mountain! The third child is the old Suzaku who is standing here at this moment... The first time Suzaku has gone down the mountain in a thousand years... So he found the Anonymous... The follow-ups are gone, because since then, Anonymous He never appeared on the rivers and lakes again, and all the people in the rivers and lakes did not know why Wumingshe disappeared...not to mention that there was an old man named Suzaku on the top of the Tianshan Mountains... He once went down the mountain to recover the Wumingshe

Speaking of this, I saw the white tiger old man and the blue dragon old man all turned their faces and smiled at the old Suzaku and said, "The third child, you should be most familiar with that nameless man's broken soul palm... hehe, Hundreds of years ago, I sent you to regain the nameless man. After you returned to Piaoxuefeng, you didn't say anything. After so many years, the third child, should you tell us brothers that the first battle? What was the result? How powerful is that nameless soul-broken palm?"

It turns out that a few hundred years ago, the old man Suzaku went down the mountain to subdue the nameless man, and there was an unprecedented battle! ! !

What is the result? No one knows!

Even the old man Qinglong, the old white tiger, and the other Xuanwu old man didn't know...because the old man Suzaku didn't mention a word when he came back that year, only said: He has already subdued the nameless man!

Now suddenly I mentioned that nameless man's broken soul palm, the old man Qinglong, and the old man Baihu not only smiled and asked about what happened back then...

What about the old man Suzaku? After hearing the questions from the eldest brother and the second brother, he suddenly laughed bitterly.

"Well, since the eldest brother and the second elder brother asked about it today, then I will talk about what happened back then..." A word came out of the old man Suzaku's mouth.

Chapter 2490: Blood shock

"It's true that the soul-broken palm of the Anonymous is indeed a thousand years old. I personally think that it is ranked enough to make it into the top three." The old man Suzaku gave the soul-broken palm a very high evaluation.

The old man Qinglong and the old man White Tiger were all slightly surprised when they heard it.

"Is it?"

Elder Suzaku nodded silently and said, "Yes!"

"It can compete with the palm of the world's most peerless Tathagata, and the palm of the descending dragon god!"

"After I saw the nameless man back then, the nameless man asked me to fight. I saw that the man was talented and highly savvy, so I wanted to persuade him, but his mind was too high and the killing was too heavy, so he couldn't help but listen to me. ... Therefore, I made it easy for him to fight! He used Broken Soul Palm to fight with me in the Valley of Life and Death for three days and three nights. In the end, I relied on a thousand years of internal strength to repair him seriously... To

be honest, that battle, old man It's really not the way to win! If it weren't for my internal strength for thousands of years, I'm afraid...the victory of the battle is still unknown...After I defeated the nameless man, I thought, such a smart person would not It will be the blood evil demon star our four brothers have been looking for, but unfortunately, I finally looked at the nameless star, he is not the blood evil demon star you and my four brothers are looking for." At this point, the voice of the old Suzaku Slightly sad, obviously he valued the nameless man extremely seriously.

"The last thing?" The old man Qinglong looked at the old man Versus and asked.

After the Wumingshi was defeated by me, he only said three words: "I am defeated!"

Then he jumped into the deep valley...

Hearing the old Suzaku saying so, the old man Qinglong and old man Baihu were taken aback.

"He jumped into a deep valley?" The old man Bai Hu asked in surprise.

Old Suzaku sighed deeply: "Yes."

"It's a pity, it's a pity." The old man Bai Hu said.

Elder Suzaku said: "Therefore, since that battle, my mentality has been damaged... After returning to Piaoxue Peak, I don't want to talk about him... I just took the palm of the soul he left behind. come back."

"To tell the truth, the broken soul palm is a very domineering hand. If you want to be strong, you will be strong, and if you want to be strong, it can be regarded as half magic... I hesitated for a long time, and almost threw it into magic power. Among the secrets of Fa...Finally, I thought about it, and then I put it on the side of righteous way cultivation."

It turned out that the library where Li Tian was staying was divided into two categories, one was Magic Kungfu and the other was Righteous Kungfu.

Most of the demon's secrets are over the past thousands of years. Those great demon masters created the masterpieces, some of them were extremely cruel, and some were extremely abnormal... For example, during the Yuan Dynasty, There is a blood Shura who said that he created the Shura blood skill, and the blood curse created by a generation of abnormal blood demons in modern times.

These magic sect secrets are now all hidden in the library. In order to make the world less slaughter and fewer demon heads, the old man of the four elephants collected the secrets here to prevent it from being passed on...

anyway.

After hearing that the old Suzaku finally spoke about the power of the broken soul palm, the old green dragon and the old white tiger all sighed towards the unknown.

"In this way, if the little baby can successfully practice Broken Soul Palm this time, his skill will be at least doubled..."

The green dragon in front of the old man said.

The white tiger elder beside him said: "That little doll is not only cultivating the broken soul palm, but also cultivating a very domineering sword book, and also cultivating the deepest inner skill in

Taoism. ...If the old man had not guessed wrong, if he succeeded in all three cultivations, I am afraid that no one in the world can stop him..."

"Think about it, it's really scary..." Old Suzaku murmured.

The old man Qinglong said: "Don't worry, that kid's kindness, righteousness and kindness, there should be no trouble!"

Old Suzaku said, "Brother, I'm afraid of it, the shock of his blood evil demon star!"

When the old man Qinglong heard the old man Suzaku say so, his brows suddenly wrinkled.

Will the blood evil demon star change? The evil stars are generally the orders of the evil spirits, fierce, violent... and will Li Tian be shocked by the blood evil? This is really hard to say.

"However, even if the little baby is shocked by blood, our four elders should be able to control him..."

Old Suzaku smiled slightly and said, "I hope this result will not happen."

The old man Qinglong and the old man Baihu suddenly laughed when he heard the old man Suzaku say this.

The three did not speak again!

...

Li Tian is still practicing hard in that ice cave.

Since the last time his uneasy mood broke his original practice, he felt something was wrong!

He always had an ominous hunch, as if something had happened to his father and his friends.

After two days of calming down, he finally calmed down slightly.

Now he has cultivated the supreme inner strength of Taoism, he only feels that his whole person has been reborn... and his whole body has been qualitatively changed.

I am afraid that he can't even tell what kind of cultivation level his internal strength has reached.

In addition to cultivating the supreme mind of Taoism, he also completed the cultivation of the Absolute Sword Book, and the gorgeous sword moves on the Absolute Sword Book completely convinced Li Tian!

He felt more and more that in the past millennia, there are really talented people in the arena...

Li Tian is now practicing the Unknown Clan's Broken Soul Palm wholeheartedly.

After cultivating that nameless person's broken soul palm, Li Tian felt even more, God, how could there be such a broad and profound palm in the world?

The moves, palms, and every move on this broken soul palm shocked the world, unprecedented!

Li Tian has not yet practiced the Broken Soul Palm, he just exhausted his entire energy into the cultivation of the Broken Soul Palm.

If this Soul Breaking Palm is practiced, Li Tianzhen doesn't know how arrogant his skill is...how overbearing! ! !

...

In another ice room, a generation of big devil dragon Yin is slowly waking up! In fact, it is accurate to say that he has awakened.

It's just that he was given acupuncture points on his whole body by the old man Qinglong. Although he was resurrected at this moment, he couldn't move.

The old man Qinglong could see that Long Yinnai was cultivating magic skills... and he also knew that this life was treacherous, so he didn't let him out...

And where is Long Yin now? He was lying on the ice bed... he couldn't move at all, except for those gurgling eyes.

He looked around with his eyes there, while still thinking in his heart: Damn, how did I get here?

"Also, how could I not die? What the **** is going on?"

"That **** Vampire King, didn't he say that he will die in ten days? How could he be okay?"

"Also, who saved me here? Didn't I accompany the boy named Li to be buried in the Immortal Mountains of Italy?"

Long Yin was thinking in that heart.

Of course he would not know that the "Blood Nightmare" given to him by the corpse king he ate had already forced all the "Blood Nightmare" poison out of his body when the Old Man Sixiang rescued him... so he also indirectly saved it. This big demon.

p: In the latter part of this book, it is very cruel, very cruel, brothers with low psychological resistance, don't want to read it, there is no way, I am afraid that the brothers will not accept it!

Another thing, Female Ghost 2 has been written out temporarily, and it will be submitted to the editor for review this month. After review, it will be released!

In particular, Female Ghost 2 will be very different from Female Ghost 1. It will be more beautiful and exciting than Female Ghost 1. It will involve a lot of metaphysics, Feng Shui, Maoshan magic and so on... Sao Nian, you look forward to Female Ghost 2 What?