

## **A Killer 2831**

Chapter 2831: Holy One: Heaven

In this way, the Demon Emperor led all the demon army back to the imperial city. .

What about Shura?

The horrible black aura that had already swept away has disappeared.

Li Tian, who was hidden among the demons, and the old dean, when they saw such a situation today, they were not only shocked at the same time.

Magic Emperor?

Shura?

All the most terrifying characters of the Demon Race in the legend appeared, and they all saw them today.

Especially the saint: Shura.

He, how terrifying should he be? It can be suspended in the air, and its whereabouts are erratic, can drive the terrible feeling of black clouds over the city? My God, what kind of supremacy has his strength reached?

Looking at the disappearing figure of Shura for a long time, Li Tian stood there blankly.

The old dean was exactly like him, standing on the street speechlessly.

I don't know how long the two of them have been standing, the surrounding demons have already dispersed...they are still standing on the street.

"Old Dean, that Shura...Shura... how strong is he?" Suddenly a word came out of Li Tian's mouth.

The old dean shook his head with an extremely ugly face and said, "Actually, I don't know."

"The legend says that the saint Shura had retired in that ghost valley hundreds of years ago. Unexpectedly, the current Demon Sovereign... actually invited him out." The old dean said strangely. Tao.

Then Li Tian thought for a while and asked, "Old Dean, that Shura's strength...compared to Old Long? Who are they better?"

Li Tian now can't guess the strength of Shura!

Because he couldn't see through, couldn't understand!

Just like the mysterious Long Lao he had seen at the beginning.

The old dean said: "To be honest, Elder Long has never fought Shura! So far, no one knows who is strong and who is weak!"

"The only thing I know is that the rankings on the Spirit Earth Continent are: Long, Tian, Shura."

"Long Lao is the number one existence in the world! As for Shura, it is ranked third."

When Li Tian heard this, he was slightly startled: "According to this ranking, doesn't it mean that Shura's strength is not as good as Long Lao?"

"No!" Suddenly the old Dean Heris in front of him denied.

Li Tianyi was not only puzzled when he heard the old dean say "no".

Just when he wanted to ask, suddenly the old Dean Hollis continued to speak: "This ranking is excreted by us humans, so we are more or less partial to the old Nalong!"

Li Tianyi was depressed!

Secretly: That's what happened.

After thinking about it, Li Tian said there, "Old Dean, then according to what you said...If Long Elder really fights Shura, I'm afraid who is strong and who is weak is not necessarily?

"Yes." The old dean nodded cautiously.

When Li Tian heard this, he couldn't help but chuckle!

My God, if you follow this, isn't Shura's strength too terrifying! ! !

Li Tian thought to himself, and couldn't help feeling more and more worried about what happened next.

"By the way, the old dean, in the ranking you just mentioned, there is still a heaven. Who is this saint called heaven? Why have you never heard of it?" Li Tian asked not only curiously. Say.

Yes, there are currently three saints on the Spirit Earth Continent, namely: Long, Tian, and Shura!

But for a long time, whether it is humans or demons, the only things mentioned are: Long, and Shura! But they never mentioned that person called heaven?

Who is that day?

Li Tian was very curious at the moment, so he couldn't help but ask.

After Li Tian asked, the old dean suddenly replied, "Tian died hundreds of years ago."

what?

When Li Tianyi heard that he died hundreds of years ago, he was not only shocked.

"Dead?" Li Tian questioned.

I saw that the old dean Heris nodded silently and said, "Yes!"

"Heaven has been dead for almost 400 years." Old Dean Hollis continued.

When Li Tian heard it, he was astonished.

"Ah, have you been dead for so long?" Li Tianzhe was speechless.

The old dean nodded silently and said, "Yes."

"There is a bigger secret, you may not know yet." The old dean in front of him suddenly squinted and said with a smile.

"What's the secret?" Li Tian asked.

The old dean Hollis coughed a few times, and then said: "Do you know, who is Tian's true identity?"

Of course Li Tian didn't know, so he shook his head.

"I'm telling you, Tian is actually Shura's master!" One sentence came out of the old dean's mouth.  
what?

When the old dean in front of him suddenly said such a shocking remark, Li Tian in front of him was immediately stunned.

"Old Dean, you said... You said... Tian is Shura's master?" Li Tian was speechless in front of him, and the whole person was completely depressed.

This is something he never thought of!

How could he not want to be the master of Shura that day!

I saw the old dean nodded and said, "Yes!"

"This matter, not many people in the Spirit Earth Continent know about this! Because no one knows the identity of Tian!"

"Regarding the sky, there used to be a lot of rumors on the Spirit Earth Continent... Some people say that the sky once fought against the two chaos demons... Some people say that the sky once slaughtered the imperial city with the power of one person! Others said that the sky has risen... These comments are all It is a legend, not a fact at all." The old dean said slightly there.

"Because only I know the real truth!" The old dean suddenly added another sentence.

Then Li Tian hurriedly asked, "Old dean, it has been more than 400 years since that day, how did you know the truth?"

The old dean sighed slightly and said, "Because I heard Old Long told me personally!"

"Old Long was still the dean of Bender Academy. He once told me in person that he said that the sky is dead! He also said that the sky is the master of Shura! Old Long also sighed because of this, the Spirit Earth Continent has lost one from now on. A powerhouse of the supreme level, he still felt a slight pity for that day." Old Dean Hollis said.

After Li Tian heard this, he knew the truth!

It turned out that the old dean listened to the sage Long Lao told.

"Old Dean, since that day could be Shura's master, his skill must have reached an incredible level! How could he die? How did he die?" Li Tian couldn't help asking.

The old dean sighed slightly and said, "You are right! Heaven's strength has indeed reached the realm of heaven and human! Looking at the entire Spirit Earth Continent, no one is his opponent! Because of this, he died!"

Li Tian didn't understand, he was not only surprised: "Why?"

The old dean suddenly turned his head and looked at Li Tiandao: "Because he entered the most mysterious, weird, and most terrifying temple of the Spirit Earth Continent!"

Chapter 2832: Temple Legend

"Temple?"

When the old dean suddenly said the word "temple", Li Tian was not only slightly startled.

Of course he doesn't know what a temple is!

So at this moment, I couldn't help but ask, "Old Dean, where is the temple?"

The old dean Heris turned his head and looked at Li Tiandao: "You don't know the temple?" The old dean Heris looked very surprised.

Li Tian did not know, so he shook his head and said, "Yes."

"On Lingtu Continent, almost every illusionist knows the legend of the temple, why don't you know?" The old dean looked a little depressed.

He didn't know that Li Tian was not from this world at all! So of course you won't hear the legend about the territory of the continent.

Hearing what the old Dean Hollis said, Li Tian could only smile bitterly and said: "Old Dean, sorry, I really don't know."

The old dean Khris heard that Li Tian said so sincerely, so he said: "Well, in that case, the old man will tell you."

"Actually, the legend about the temple has to be traced back to a long, long time ago." The old dean suddenly said.

Li Tian didn't insert anything, but he was listening carefully to the old Dean Hollis with his ears erected at this moment.

Just listen to the old Dean Heris continuing to explain: "Where is the temple? So far, no one has known whether it really exists! And so far no one has reached the place of the temple. The only thing that knows is that the old man Long once told After me, he said that Heaven went to the temple! Then he never came back."

When Li Tian heard it, he felt more and more interested in that mysterious temple in his heart.

At this moment, I saw the old dean Hollis continuing to preach there: "About the legend of the temple, one of the most rumored legends on the Spirit Earth Continent is that the temple is a place of nothingness and ethereal. According to legend, where fairy spirits surround, Inhabits the most powerful \*\*\*\*\* in the world, there is a forbidden zone for all human beings! No matter who it is, no one can enter. If anyone enters the land of the gods, he will definitely be condemned by the heavens and then die!"

"So after Tian entered the temple that year, we all thought he was dead." The old dean in front of him said.

"For thousands of years in the Spirit Earth Continent, countless people have heard rumors about the temple, but so far, only Tian has entered the temple! It was also from the moment he entered the temple, he never appeared again." The old dean Heris was telling the legend about the temple slightly.

When Li Tian heard this, not only was he startled.

He asked, "Old Dean, what you mean is that the death of that day was just a guess, and you didn't really see it, right?" Li Tian asked.

The old dean Heris nodded and said, "Yes."

"But Tian is indeed dead! Because it is impossible for the person who entered the temple to come out alive, and that day has disappeared for 400 years. If he hadn't died, how could he not be born?" The old dean Heris asked back there. Li Tian.

When I have to, what the old Dean Heris said is very reasonable!

But Li Tian had another question in his heart.

Li Tian wanted to say at this moment that maybe he didn't die that day, he just stayed in the temple, but after the words reached Li Tian's mouth, he still swallowed and did not say anything.

He is just carrying endless questions in his heart now, shocked!

It turned out that he thought Long Lao, Shura, and such illusion masters were all supreme-level existences! But who can imagine that a temple has suddenly appeared now, and the old dean Heris also said that there is a \*\*\*\* in the temple. Is this true or false? Could it be said that the guys in the temple are more terrifying than Elder Long and Shura?

After Li Tian heard this, he was stunned.

"The rumor of this temple...is it true or not? Does that temple really exist?" Li Tian asked with his eyes widened at the moment.

But the old Dean Hollis said slightly there: "It's true! The temple does exist!"

"Because Mr. Long told me this personally!"

"He also said that the sky did indeed enter the temple." The old dean Khris said seriously.

There was no joking on his face, and he was extremely serious.

Li Tian was depressed there after hearing this.

"But where is the temple?" Li Tian asked.

The old dean Heris replied: "So far, no one knows, not even Elder Long,"

"How did the sky enter the temple back then?" Li Tian asked again.

The old dean shook his head helplessly and said, "I'm afraid no one will know about this! Haha."

Li Tian also felt a little stupid to ask this question.

How could the temple be so easy for people to know? If you know it, how could it be possible that no one has been to the Spirit Earth Continent for more than a thousand years?

Li Tian did not continue to ask in the end.

Although he has strong curiosity, he still feels that he shouldn't ask these questions.

After all, these ancient legends have nothing to do with him! In that case, why should he bother himself?

After thinking about these questions, Li Tian did not ask too much.

"Li Tian, the demons on the street have all gone, let's go back first." The old dean finally said there.

Li Tian glanced at the empty street, then said, "En."

Then Li Tian followed the old dean towards the small hotel.

The wide streets, since that Shura disappeared and the Demon Emperor's army left, the demons who watched them all dispersed.

At this moment, there are only a few people walking in the empty neighborhood.

The howling north wind was blowing there... After a while, I saw feather-like flying snow falling from the hazy sky.

After Li Tian and the old dean returned to the small hotel, the two stayed in that room.

"Old Dean, now we have seen the Demon Emperor... and also know that the terrible Shura has been born, what should we do next?" Li Tian asked.

The old dean Heris said there: "I personally think that we better leave here as soon as possible!"

"Leave?" Li Tian said in a daze.

The old Dean Hollis nodded there and said, "Yes."

"At the moment, although we have human skin masks to conceal our identities, we have to admit that we are still in great danger! If you and I are discovered by the demons, the consequences will be extremely unimaginable!"

Chapter 2833: The Devil's Worries

What the old dean said is extremely reasonable!

Now Li Tian still has the strength of the old dean, although he is not weak, but facing Shura and Morodo, can they really resist it?

So Li Tian not only frowned deeply at that moment.

"But, old dean, I must find my lover." Li Tian said with a firm look in his eyes suddenly.

His words are very categorical, and there is no compromise at all!

After listening, the old dean looked at Li Tian, then sighed helplessly.

"Well, rest assured, I will definitely help you." The old dean knew that he could not persuade Li Tian! So at this moment I can only say that.

Then Li Tian glanced at the old dean gratefully.

"It's just that the biggest question now is, where is your lover? Where is she?"

"Even if you find it, how does she know you?" The old dean asked three great questions.

As soon as Li Tian heard it, his heart shook for a while, and then his face showed unspeakable pain.

These questions are actually the most tangled questions in Li Tian's mind all the time!

Yes, where is Situ Ningbing now?

Taking 10,000 steps back, even if it was Li Tian and they knew Situ Ningbing's address, could Li Tian take her away? Has her memory recovered? Will you remember yourself?

All of this is by far the biggest problem that bothers Li Tian the most!

...

Mozu, imperial city.

The tall and magnificent buildings symbolize the majesty and momentum of the demons.

Those buildings that looked like bunkers were erected one by one in the imperial city.

Inside the imperial city, it can be said to be heavily guarded, basically guards everywhere.

Behind the imperial city, is the devil's military camp, where there is a vast green forest square, with almost no edge in sight! All I saw were rows of demon soldiers, and the Orcs army, training there.

This is the veritable demon imperial city.

And it was also the place where the Demon King came and went.

In the imperial city, there are outer and inner cities.

Basically all the people living in the outer city are the most terrifying blood illusionists of the demons, while the inner city is the high-ranking nobles who live! It also includes the old man of the Demon Emperor.

At this moment, I saw the inner city of the imperial city, in a very exquisite room, I saw 4 demon blood illusionists wearing black robes guarding around the door.

These demon blood illusionists are all showing a powerful illusion aura!

If they didn't guess wrong, their strength should be above the high level.

At this moment, the four Demon Blood Illusionists stood motionless, guarding the room closely.

At this moment, a voice suddenly came over.

"The Demon King is here!"

As the sound came, I saw the demon emperor wearing a purple gold crown and a purple gold robe suddenly appeared from the front pavilion.

Following the Demon Emperor's side, Morodo, and the weird, skinny old man in black robes closely followed.

The two followed the Demon Sovereign closely.

I saw that the Demon Emperor took Morodo and the skinny old man beside him, stepping forward, and walked directly towards the room here.

After arriving in the room, all the demonic blood illusions guarding the room hurriedly bowed down.

"Knock to the Demon Emperor!"

The Demon Sovereign didn't even glance at them, but suddenly asked, "How is my daughter?" A weird word came out of his mouth.

After the Demon Sovereign said it, the four blood illusionists of the Demon Race who were kneeling on the ground hurriedly replied: "Thank you to the Demon Sovereign, the Saint is currently in a coma.

Saint?

"Still in a coma?" The Demon Sovereign obviously cares about the saint. At this moment, when he heard that the saint was still in a coma, his whole body instantly revealed an invisible murderous aura.

"You rubbish! After so many days, my daughter is still in a coma." The Demon Emperor roared.

The four blood illusions of the demons who were kneeling on the ground quickly said in fear, "Subordinates!"

"Since you know you deserve to die, then drag it all out and cut it all!" The Demon Sovereign roared ruthlessly.

Seeing the order of the Demon King, those 4 powerful Demon Illusionists were about to be beheaded!

At this moment, Morodo hurried over, and persuaded him there, "Enlighten the Devil, don't be angry with the old man, the saint's disease is a suspicious one! It's not that they are not doing their best, but just the saint Women's headaches... take a long time to treat."

When the Demon Emperor heard Morodo say this, he suddenly said with a cold snort: "Forget it, I will spare you four wastes!"

"Open the door." Demon Sovereign roared.

The powerful illusionists of those four demons were like walking through a ghost gate, and everyone was scared with cold sweat on their faces.

At this moment, he hurriedly pushed open the door gently.

After pushing open the door, the Demon Sovereign strode directly toward the room.

After he walked in, Morodo in front of him and the skinny old man by his side followed in the same way.

I saw that the room was extremely exquisite, the room was magnificent and magnificent, and huge screens were placed on both sides of the room, and there was a light fragrance from the room.

Such a room, when you look carefully, it is a woman's room.

After the demon emperor came in, he walked towards the back of the huge screen.

That Morodo and the skinny old man beside him did not follow at the moment, but stood outside and waited.

After the Demon Emperor walked through the screen, but behind the screen, it turned out to be a huge and delicate bed.

On that bed, there was a beauty of jasper jade!

Look carefully, the beauty of Jade Jade lying on the bed is the comatose Situ Ningbing and the saint of the demon clan, she unexpectedly fainted here.

I saw that after the Demon King walked in and saw Situ Ningbing, his Long Distance eyes suddenly revealed a sense of infinite concern.



"Daughter, my dear daughter, wake up!"

The Demon Sovereign said as he sat down gently on the soft bed, then raised a rough old hand slightly, then slightly grabbed the delicate hand of Situ Ningbing and shouted with great concern.

But Situ Ningbing on the sick bed did not react at all!

She was in a coma, her flawless and beautiful face was slightly pale...just like that.

"Daughter, what's the matter with you? Are you awake? You made the foster father worry to death, hey." I saw the Demon Emperor sighing while looking at Situ Ningbing on the sick bed.

Chapter 2834: I want your life

No one can believe that the Demon Emperor, who is above ten thousand people, is so concerned about Situ Ningbing.

Moreover, he also recognized that Situ Ningbing as his righteous daughter!

The Demon Sovereign sat next to Situ Ningbing's sickbed like that, and then held her hand tightly. There was endless worry and love in his eyes.

But what about Situ Ningbing?

She has been in a coma now, unable to wake up at all.

Time passed by every minute.

The Demon Sovereign didn't know how long he had been sitting next to Situ Ningbing's sickbed. Suddenly, the body of Situ Ningbing who was in a coma suddenly moved.

Although this movement was extremely small, it still agitated the Demon King around him.

When the Demon Emperor saw that Situ Ningbing had moved just now, his whole person suddenly became excited and excited.

"Daughter, daughter." The Demon Sovereign cried out excitedly.

I saw that Situ Ningbing did indeed seem to have some consciousness.

Suddenly a strange look appeared on her face, and then the whole person choked slightly nervously like a nightmare.

The Demon Sovereign grasped Situ Ningbing's arm tightly, and called out in that mouth slightly:

"Daughter, daughter, hurry up and wake up, hurry up and wake up."

But the more he called, the more nervous Situ Ningbing appeared.

Suddenly, Situ Ningbing, her whole body was shaking slightly, her breathing became rapid, and then she suddenly called an extremely strange name.

"Li Tian...Li Tian..." She closed her eyes and called out from her mouth, as if the name was engraved on her heart.

But what about the Demon King?

Suddenly, when she heard Situ Ningbing's mouth call a strange and weird name, she was not only taken aback.

"Daughter, what are you talking about? Li Tian? What is Li Tian?" The Demon Sovereign in front of him said in surprise.

The Devil Emperor didn't know that Li Tiannai was a person's name! I don't even know who Li Tian is, so the whole face is full of weird doubts at this moment.

But what about Situ Ningbing? The whole person is still in a coma.

She just kept shouting in her mouth: Li Tian...Li Tian...

The Demon Sovereign looked at Situ Ningbing and remained unconscious, calling the name "Li Tian" in his mouth, not only his face became weird right now.

Then he slightly put down Situ Ningbing's slender hand, and then stood up with a weird expression.

Finally, he glanced at Situ Ningbing who was lying on the sick bed, and then took a stride to leave here.

The Demon Sovereign quickly walked out of the screen, and after he walked out, his face became extremely ugly.

"Morodo, come here." Suddenly the Demon Sovereign said angrily.

The moment Morodo of the Chaos Dual Demon heard the endless anger revealed in the voice of the Demon Emperor, he suddenly felt a little in his heart, then quickly walked over, and then bowed slightly and said there. : "Subordinates are here!"

After Morodo lowered his head and came over, the Demon Sovereign asked angrily: "Tell me, what is going on with my daughter? Why is she getting more and more headaches?"

When Morodo heard this, an extremely innocent expression appeared in his eyes.

Then he said in a hurry: "Subordinates... Subordinates... Actually, I don't know!"

"Damn it, don't you even know it?" When the Demon Sovereign heard what Morodo said, he was suddenly furious.

Na Morodo was taken aback at the moment, and hurriedly said: "Subordinates...Subordinates...I don't know if I should say something."

When the demon emperor heard it, he said angrily: "If you have anything, say it quickly, don't hesitate in front of the emperor."

"Yes, yes, yes!" Narodoro got the permission of the Demon Emperor, and said immediately there.

Then Morodo said quickly there: "Actually, the saint's headache is not a real illness! It's...but..."

"But what?" the Demon Emperor asked.

Na Moroduo quickly said: "The saint's illness is caused by amnesia!"

"What? Amnesia?" The Demon King in front of him was surprised.

Obviously, the Demon Sovereign did not know about Situ Ningbing's headache.

"Yes! Subordinates don't dare to lie." Morodo said.

The demon emperor thought for a while and frowned and asked, "Morodo, the emperor now wants you to tell me clearly and tell me what the \*\*\*\* is going on with my daughter? What amnesia?"

Then Morodo hurriedly said, "Yes!"

"As far as my subordinates know, the saint's headache is caused by the saint's efforts to recall the past! If the saint doesn't want the past, then her headache will be better." Morodo said .

When the Demon King heard it, he was slightly startled: "You mean, my daughter is remembering before?"

"Yes!" Moroduo said.

"But, my daughter was clearly given to me by God! She, how could she have the same things before?" The Demon Sovereign in front of me suddenly said.

It turned out that Situ Ningbing's appearance scene was like this long ago! That day, the Demon Emperor took people to the ceremony, and suddenly a white light flashed above the sky, and then amidst everyone's astonishment, Situ Ningbing came to this world strangely, and came to the Demon Emperor's side! For this, the Devil Emperor was shocked! He thought that Situ Ningbing's appearance was due to his sacrifice to ancestors, and was a gift from heaven, so after that, he recognized that Situ Ningbing as his righteous daughter! From then on, Situ Ningbing became a saint of the Demon Race.

At this moment, when Morodo heard the Demon Sovereign say this, he not only frowned slightly, and then said in a low voice, "Return to the Demon Sovereign, there is one thing that the subordinates don't know if it is appropriate to tell."

When the Demon King heard this, he said angrily: "Why did you become hesitating? When you have something to say quickly."

"Yes!" Namoroduo said.

Then he said: "Actually, in fact...the saint is not a gift from heaven! But...but...she comes from another world." A shocked word suddenly came from Morodo's mouth. Came out.

"Asshole!"

The moment that Morodo just spoke, the Demon King in front of him suddenly yelled.

Then his whole person showed an endless terrible murderous aura!

When Morodo saw that the Demon Sovereign was angry, he hurriedly knelt on the ground with a thump: "Subordinates, damn, please calm down the Demon Sovereign!"

"What nonsense are you \*\*\*\* talking about? Don't you want your head anymore? You dare to say such rebellious words against my daughter." The Demon Sovereign said furiously in an instant.

Na Morodo knelt on the ground in fear at the moment and said: "Subordinates convict, subordinates convict!"

"Hmph, I'll tell you again, I'm absolutely not allowed to say such rebellious things in the future, if you dare to say it again, be careful that I want your life." The Demon Sovereign said angrily.

Chapter 2835: the truth

When Moroduo heard this, his heart suddenly became cold!

Even if he had the courage, he did not dare to say the words of the saint anymore, even if it was the truth, he did not dare to say nonsense.

Because he knew in his heart that the Demon Emperor in front of him really dared to do everything for Situ Ningbing.

So he could only kneel on the ground with his mouth shut and dare not say a word.

I saw the Demon Emperor muffled and angry.

Suddenly the Demon Emperor thought of the name Situ Ningbing just said in his mind.

"Li Tian?"

When the Demon Emperor thought about it, he was suddenly startled, and then muttered in his mouth: "Why does my daughter suddenly call out a strange name, Li Tian? Is this Li Tian a human? Or something? Why does she keep screaming in her sleep?"

"This has never been the case before! What is going on today?" The Demon Emperor thought at the moment.

After thinking about it, the Demon Sovereign suddenly raised his eyes and looked at Morodo who was kneeling on the ground.

"Morodo, I ask you, do you know the name Li Tian?" Suddenly the Demon King asked.

After the Demon Sovereign asked, Morodo was stunned.

"Li Tian?"

"Subordinates know, subordinates know." Morodo quickly said.

When the Demon Emperor heard that Morodo said he knew him, he immediately asked: "Is this Li Tian a human? Or a thing? Why does my daughter call this name in a coma?"

Upon hearing this, Morodo quickly knelt on the ground and replied, "Return to the Demon Emperor, this Li Tian...is...a human being."

"amount?"

"People?" After hearing this, the Demon King was not only startled.

"Human?" The Demon Sovereign asked suddenly angrily.

That Morodo dared not hide the Demon Sovereign, so he knelt on the ground and replied at this moment: "Return to the Demon Sovereign, that Li Tian is indeed a human, and...and...is a human illusionist."

"What? A human illusionist?" The Devil Emperor was shocked at that.

Then the Demon Sovereign furiously said: "How is it possible? How could my daughter be in a coma...Calling the name of a human illusionist!!!"

That Morodo knelt there, not daring to speak! He was afraid that if he was saying something wrong, he would anger the Demon Emperor.

The demon emperor saw Morodo not speaking, and said angrily: "Morodo, what is the emperor asking you? Are you dumb?"

Na Morodo knelt on the ground and said, "Enlighten the Demon Emperor, your subordinates... your subordinates... dare not say, for fear of offending you."

When the Demon Emperor heard it, he snorted: "You speak, this emperor promises you, no matter what you say, it won't be difficult for you."

After Morodo listened, he sighed slightly: "Yes!"

Then Morodo began to preach: "Presumably the Demon Emperor, your old man should know about the killing of the Blood Demon?"

The Demon Sovereign nodded slightly, and said, "Go on..."

Then Morodo opened his mouth and continued: "The blood demon once told his subordinates a great secret before he died! That secret is about the saint."

When the Demon King heard this, he said, "About my daughter?"

"Yes! The secret that the blood demon said...actually...actually... is about the words that the subordinate said before! Those words were all told by the blood demon." Morodo said there.

When the Demon King heard this, his brow furrowed and said, "You are telling the truth?"

"Subordinates are true, and I will never deceive the Demon King!" Morodo said.

The Demon Sovereign was depressed there at the moment, and his mind was spinning there quickly.

"You just said that my daughter is not a gift from heaven? She is from another world? Isn't it?" The Demon Sovereign suddenly stared at that Morodo, looking murderously.

Morodo quickly replied: "Yes, yes."

"Asshole, who made up these lies?" The Demon Sovereign was obviously still a little unbelievable, and he was not only furious at that moment.

Then Morodo hurriedly said there: "Return to the Demon Emperor, all of this... was said by the blood demon himself before he died!"

"And...and... the human illusionist Li Tian, the Gorefiend once said that Li Tian knew the saint! And also said that the saint knew Li Tian before." Morodo braved his head at the moment. The danger lies in telling all the truth.

Upon hearing this, the Demon King stood up from the chair in an instant.

"what?"

"My daughter... how could she know that human \*\*\*\*\* illusionist?" The Demon Sovereign was furious.

Then Morodo replied, "Return to the Demon Emperor... that human illusionist named Li Tian really exists, and the blood demon died because of him! And last time, that \*\*\*\*\* Li Tian also broke into the saint. Camp tents."

"Really? There is such a person?" The Demon Emperor roared.

Then Morodo knelt on the ground and said, "The subordinates are true, and I will never dare to lie! If there is a lie, the sky will thunder."

When the Demon Sovereign heard Morodo swear to say this, the whole person was stunned.

"How could this be?"

"How could this be?" The Demon Emperor muttered and walked around with an extremely ugly expression.

"How could my daughter call a human...The name of the illusionist when she was in a coma? Damn, it's really annoying to me," the Demon Sovereign shouted there.

The furious Demon Emperor suddenly yelled there: "Morodo, I'll give you an order now, you go and get the human illusionist called... \*\*\*\* Li Tian! The emperor wants to take a look. , Who is this \*\*\*\* human being?"

Hearing what the Demon Sovereign said, Morodo knelt on the ground and said: "Return to the Demon Sovereign...that Li Tian...Li Tian...in fact, he has already lurked into the Demon Capital!"

"what?"

When the Demon King heard it, he screamed in surprise.

"Morodo, what are you talking about? A human illusionist has lurked into my magic capital?" The Demon Emperor said in disbelief.

Narodoro replied: "Yes."

"Return to the Demon King, the last time we were in the deep mountains and valleys, the Sifang Blood Venerable of our Demon Race was actually hijacked by that \*\*\*\* Li Tian. Fortunately, his subordinates retrieved the sacred object! Unexpectedly, last night, Someone lurked into the imperial city. If the subordinates guessed correctly, the guy who lurked into the imperial city and killed 78 of us is the stinky boy, Li Tian." Morodo said.

When the Demon King heard this, his anger soared: "That \*\*\*\* kid, how dare to have such courage? Doesn't he want to live?"

"Hui Demon Sovereign, that stinky boy, he broke into the saint's tent last time surrounded by our 100,000 army! So this time, it is not impossible to do such a thing." Rodo said.

After hearing this, the Demon Sovereign said: "He is really looking for death."

"Tell me, what is the origin of that stinky boy named Li Tian? Couldn't you Morodo still be able to deal with a little human illusionist?"

Morodo said: "Back to the Demon Emperor, it's not that the subordinates can't deal with him! It's just that the \*\*\*\* kid is very treacherous, and behind him seems to be supported by the human supreme saint... so the subordinates catch him every time At that time, they were all blocked by various forces, so..."

Chapter 2836: Situ Ningbing's soberness

After hearing this, the Devil Sovereign shouted there, "I don't care what the \*\*\*\* came from. I only want you to find him out for me as soon as possible. I want to see this person with my own eyes. Have you heard?" The Demon Emperor ordered.

When Morodo heard this, he nodded quickly: "Subordinates know."

"it is good."

"This matter will be handed over to you from now on."

"Remember, within three days, I want you to catch that stinky boy to me, no matter whether you live or die, you must bring it to me! Otherwise, you will never come back." The Demon Emperor said to Morodo. .

When Morodo heard this, his heart swelled, but he didn't dare not listen to the demon emperor's order, so he hurriedly said, "Subordinates obey."

After the Demon Sovereign gave the order, he suddenly said: "By the way, the words you just said are never allowed to be mentioned to the second person from now on! Understand?"

Morodo replied: "Subordinates understand."

"well."

After speaking, the Demon Emperor turned and walked out of Situ Ningbing's room.

After walking out, he turned his head slightly to the blood illusionist of the four demons who guarded the room and said: "Take care of the saint!"

"Yes!" The four blood illusions in black robes returned there.

Then the Demon Sovereign left here with Morodo and the thin old man.

...

In the boudoir, Situ Ningbing was still in a coma.

There was a lot of cold sweat on her forehead, and the whole body was sobbing slightly like a nightmare.

Still screaming in his mouth intentionally or unintentionally: Li Tian...Li Tian...

Shout after another.

I don't know how long it took, that Situ Ningbing, who was in a coma, suddenly became sober.

what?

She suddenly sat upright from the bed. The moment she sat upright, her forehead was covered with wet sweat, and even the underwear she was wearing was soaked with cold sweat.

"What's wrong with me?" Suddenly Situ Ningbing gasped in his mouth.

She seemed to remember nothing.

I can't remember the name of "Li Tian" I just called in my sleep, nor can I remember everything I just said.

Situ Ningbing touched the cold sweat on his face, not only Liu frowned at this moment.

Then she quickly got off the bed. When she got down, her steps were a little weak.

But he still tried his best to walk over, reach the basin over there, and wash his face with clean water.

After washing her glamorous and flawless face with cold water, Situ Ningbing was truly awake.

"I have a headache again." Situ Ningbing murmured as she looked at her thin self in the mirror.

The last thing she remembered was that she just returned to the imperial city that day, and then her head started to ache... With this headache, she fainted! She did not know that she had fainted for a few days, nor did she know what happened during this time of fainting.

At this moment, Situ Ningbing looked at her glamorous herself in the mirror, and suddenly smiled bitterly.

"Hey, when will my headache get better?" Situ Ningbing murmured in her mouth while returning to sit on her bed.

"Also, why every time I am in a coma, some weird pictures always appear in my head... Those pictures are very strange... There are some strange and familiar faces... The look, dress, dress, and follow of those faces The world now is completely different! And those people seem to be particularly familiar with them, and they keep calling themselves a weird name: Situ Ningbing!!!" Situ Ningbing suddenly sat on the bed thinking about when he was in a coma. The picture that emerged.

However, no matter how she thought about it, she couldn't figure out the reason.

The more you think, the more chaotic, the more you think, the more confused!

Such Situ Ningbing didn't dare to think about it anymore, because she knew that if she thought about it again, her head would immediately hurt again.

After interrupting his thoughts, Situ Ningbing sorted himself out a bit.

Then she pushed open the door slightly.

The moment the door was pushed open, the four guarding demonic blood illusionists standing outside saw the Situ Ningbing suddenly, and then they all were slightly startled.

Then all knelt down quickly.

"Knock to the saint."

Situ Ningbing glanced at the four blood illusionists, and then said slightly: "Get up all."

"Thanks to the saint!"

"Subordinates wish the saint physical recovery." After seeing Situ Ningbing sober, the four guardian blood illusionists congratulated there.

Situ Ningbing in front of him heard a sweet smile on his lips.

Then he said: "I ask you, how long have I been in a coma?"

The blood illusionists of the four demon races hurriedly answered there; "Return to the saint, you have been in a coma for 4 days and 4 nights."

"Ah? It's been so long?" When Situ Ningbing heard that he had been in a coma for 4 days, he couldn't help being stunned.

The blood illusionist of the four demon races nodded there and said: "Yes, saint."



"Oh....."

"Unexpectedly, I was in a coma for such a long time this time." Situ Ningbing sighed slightly.

After speaking, Situ Ningbing said there again: "I ask you, during the time I was in a coma, what about my foster father? Has his elderly come to see me?"

Situ Ningbing's adoptive father was naturally referring to the Demon Emperor.

When the blood illusionist of the four demon race heard what Situ Ningbing said, he hurriedly replied: "Return to the saint, the demon emperor's elders have a total of 9 thorns in these 4 days! Once half an hour ago..."

When Situ Ningbing heard this, his heart was immediately happy.

"I didn't expect my foster father and his elders to care about me so much." Situ Ningbing thought beautifully in his heart.

After speaking, I only heard that Situ Ningbing said happily: "Well, I have finished asking what I should ask. Now I am going to find a foster father."

Situ Ningbing who said this happily went to find the Demon Emperor.

Passing through the closely guarded corridors, Situ Ningbing finally stopped outside a magnificent palace.

The left and right sides of the palace are all standing high-level blood illusions.

After seeing Situ Ningbing coming, they hurriedly saluted there and said, "Knock to the saint."

Situ Ningbing waved his hand slightly, and then said, "Is my foster father inside?"

"Yes!" the senior illusionists replied.

"well."

After Situ Ningbing said so, he was happy to go in.

Situ Ningbing was about to enter this room, when suddenly the blood illusionists guarding her stopped her.

"Holy girl, wait..." Suddenly a tall Demon illusionist wearing a black robe stopped Situ Ningbing.

Situ Ningbing was taken aback for a moment, and said angrily: "Presumptuous!"

"Dare you stop me?"

Chapter 2837: Catch up

Situ Ningbing never thought that these illusionists would dare to stop him, and he was furious at the moment.

I saw the blood illusionists of the Demon Race lowered their heads and said: "I'm sorry, Saint, the Demon Emperor has an order, no one can enter."

"Damn, can't even me?" Situ Ningbing angrily asked.

The illusionists of those demon races said with embarrassment: "Yes, saint."

"You \*\*\*\*\* things, I will kill you all when I turn around." When Situ Ningbing heard it, he was furious.

She really didn't expect that these demon illusions would dare to stop herself? It's really the opposite!

Those illusionists also had no way, they were following orders, and they could only stop that Situ Ningbing at the moment.

Situ Ningbing's good mood was completely broken.

At this moment, he was very angry and left his sleeves.

...

After Situ Ningbing left, she felt very bad at the moment.

She returned to the room alone, with a lot of thoughts in her heart, and just lay on the bed to sleep for a while.

When lying there, some weird figures always appeared in her mind... Those figures seemed to be familiar to her, like people she had known, and they were all there for her to scream. : Ningbing, Ningbing...

Situ Ningbing was taken aback for a moment, and the whole person got up from the bed in an instant.

"Why do I always have some weird figures in my mind?"

"Who are those people? Why do they always appear in their own consciousness?"

"Didn't I ever know those people?" Situ Ningbing was thinking about these questions at the moment.

"Also, why do they always call me Situ Ningbing? Why on earth?" She was thinking about these issues alone.

After thinking for a long time, her head started to ache.

Then Situ Ningbing quickly interrupted her thoughts, she didn't dare to think about it anymore.

Because she understands that if she continues to think like this, her head will be more painful after a while.

In this way, with the disordered thoughts in his mind, Situ Ningbing turned and walked out of the room door.

When she arrived outside the room, she said to the blood illusionist of the demon race at the door:

"You guys follow me out of the city, I am upset."

The four high-level blood illusionists guarding the door heard Situ Ningbing's words, so they nodded and said: "Yes, saint."

"Yep."

Then Situ Ningbing took the 4 Blood Illusionists to prepare to leave the imperial city and go out to relax.

Situ Ningbing and the blood illusionists of the other four demon races were all riding black and vigorous steeds. When they came out of the imperial city, they flew directly along the streets of the main city, and then flew outside the city. Swept away.

When five black and vigorous steeds galloped on the streets of the main city of the demons, they attracted the attention of many people.

Especially the 4 high-ranking blood illusionist identities made the people of the demons walking on the street quickly give in.

"drive!"

"drive!"

In this way, Situ Ningbing left the imperial city with the blood illusionists of the 4 demons.

But said, what about the old dean? At exactly this time, there was nothing wrong with staying in front of the window in the hotel. At this moment, when he saw five vigorous black horses galloping from a distance, he not only looked down.

At this look, he frowned, because he saw a familiar figure.

"The saint of the demon race? Isn't that the saint of the demon race that Li Tian has been looking for?"

After seeing Situ Ningbing's face riding on the steed intently, the old dean Heris suddenly said in shock.

Then he stood up quickly and watched Situ Ningbing and the others flying off the city on a horse. Not only was he startled, he quickly went to inform Li Tian.

"Li Tian, Li Tian, open the door."

After the old dean Heris arrived at the door of Li Tian, he quickly slapped the door of Li Tian with his hand.

Li Tian was lying on the bed at the moment. He heard the old dean's screaming, suddenly, a clever one turned up from the bed, and then performed the "Slavery Technique" with his left hand, and suddenly he waved it tightly. The closed wooden door opened immediately.

"Old Dean, what happened?"

The moment the door "clicked" opened, Li Tian's voice also yelled from his mouth.

Following Li Tianwen's exit, I saw the old Dean Hollis in front of him with an extremely shocked expression on his face and said with an open mouth: "Li Tian...you will never believe just...just now... Who did the old man see?" The old dean said with an extremely excited face.

Then Li Tian looked at the old dean's so excited expression, not only frowned and asked, "Who did you see?"

"The old man saw your lover, and saw the saint of the demon race." A word suddenly came out of the mouth of the old dean Heris.

what?

When the old Dean Hollis uttered such a sentence, Li Tian's Li Tian exclaimed in an instant.

Then the whole person "swish" jumped down from the bed, and then looked at the old dean in disbelief: "Old dean, what did you say? You...you...you see Ning Ice? See her?"

The old dean Heris nodded in relief and said: "Yes, yes."

"Where? Where is Ningbing?" Li Tian suddenly looked at the old dean and asked as if he was going crazy with excitement.

The old dean then opened his mouth and said: "Just now, the old man was watching at the window during his leisure time. Suddenly, he saw several horses galloping from the imperial city of the demon race. The one is the saint of the Demon Race."

When Li Tian heard it, he hurried to the window to watch.

However, on the empty streets, there was no longer the figure of Situ Ningbing and the few demonic blood illusions.

"Old Dean, are you really sure that it is Ningbing?" Li Tian turned around and asked again.

The old Dean Hollis smiled and said, "It's absolutely true."

"Great."

"Old Dean, where did you see them going?" Li Tian asked anxiously.

The old dean then said, "They seem to be out of the capital."

"okay, I get it."

Li Tian's words fell, and suddenly his body suddenly jumped out of the window.

The words of the old dean hadn't finished yet, but Li Tian's whole body had already flew down from the second floor of the hotel, and then the figure rose and fell two times, reaching a terrifying distance tens of meters away.

The old dean Heris looked at the leaving figure of Li Tian, and couldn't help but sighed: This kid...so anxious! It seems that the lover in his heart is really important!

Chapter 2838: Saint's question

After Li Tian jumped out, he walked away from the sky. .

He displayed a mysterious wind step, which was fast and scary.

On the street, only a shadow can be seen flashing past at an incredible speed.

When the people of the demons who were walking on the street saw a shadow flashing past, some were scared to dodge, and some were scared to scream.

No way, Li Tian's speed is too fast.

In a blink of an eye, Li Tian had already flew outside the city.

Standing outside the city, it was a pity that Situ Ningbing could not be seen.

Outside the capital, the sky was filled with yellow sand and the north wind howled.

Li Tian stood in the barren and whistling north wind, his brows were suddenly frowned, his sharp eyes looked at the endless yellow sand and muttered, "Ningbing, where did they go?"

Li Tian thought for a while, suddenly his eyes closed slightly.

Then he condensed the whole body's internal energy accumulation and consciousness, Li Tian's current strength has reached the power of profound spiritual intelligence, so at the moment when he accumulated the internal energy of his whole body, his ears were erected, and then he listened to what was passed in the cold wind Any news that comes.

Li Tian listened little by little.

Suddenly, Li Tian's ears heard the sound of horses hoof running in the northwest direction.

The moment he heard the sound, Li Tian's bright eyes opened.

Then he smiled and said, "It's northwest."

As his voice fell, Li Tian quickly moved his figure, and then his body swiftly swept toward the northwest direction.

In the whistling of the north wind, Li Tian's figure disappeared.

...

But where did the Situ Ningbing and the four high-level blood illusionists of the demons go?

There is a huge maple forest in the northwest outside the demon capital.

The maple forest was luxuriant, and when the cold wind blew, the yellow leaves fell from the maple tree, looking quite artistic.

At this moment, I saw a lonely figure standing silently under this dense maple forest.

Look carefully, that person is the beautiful Situ Ningbing, who turned out to be here.

At a distance of more than ten meters behind her, standing are the four high-level blood illusionists of the demon race protecting her.

Situ Ningbing stood alone in front of her, a trace of melancholy that could not be concealed appeared on her beautiful and flawless face, she seemed to be thinking about something...and she seemed to be thinking about something there.

Just as Situ Ning Bing stood in front of him, suddenly a demon blood illusionist in a black robe came over behind him.

"Holy woman, the air here is cold, plus the saint woman's illness has just recovered, so the subordinates think we should go back sooner." The black-robed blood illusionist looked at the Situ Ning Bing with concern.

But seeing Situ Ningbing suddenly shook his head and said, "No, I want to stay here for a while."

"Saint..." The blood illusionist of the Demon Race seemed to want to say something more, but was suddenly stopped by Situ Ningbing with his hand.

"Stop talking." Situ Ning said coldly.

The moment he heard the cold voice of Situ Ning, the blood illusionist of the Demon Race could only shut his mouth and did not dare to speak any more, and then prepared to retreat.

At this moment, Situ Ningbing turned his head abruptly and looked at the Demon Blood Illusionist who was about to retreat and said, "I ask you one thing, and you have to answer me truthfully now."

The blood illusionist heard Situ Ningbing's words, so he hurriedly said, "Subordinates listen to the saint's answer."

Situ Ningbing turned around, looking at the dead leaves flying down from the maple tree in beautiful eyes, and then muttered in his mouth: "I ask you, before I became a saint What is it like? And why can't I remember the past? Why is my memory only about one or two years?"

The blood illusionist suddenly heard Situ Ningbing's question in front of him, and his face suddenly changed.

The whole person stood there speechlessly.

"Holy woman, this...this...this..." The blood illusionist hesitated as if there was something unspeakable, afraid to answer.

Situ Ningbing suddenly turned a cold pretty face, looking at the blood illusionist in front of him.

"Say? I ask you something." Situ Ningbing stared at the blood illusionist in front of him.

The blood illusionist's face was pale, and he suddenly fell to his knees and said: "Subordinates dare not... Subordinates can't say."

"Why? Why didn't you dare to say it?" Situ Ningbing in front of him suddenly heard this guy say so, not only was he surprised.

The blood illusionist knelt on the ground, lowered his head and dared not say a word.

"Hmph, don't you say it? If you don't say it anymore, this saint will kill you with one palm." Situ Ningbing threatened the blood illusionist in front of him.

Who knows that the blood illusionist didn't even move, and whispered there: "Even if the saint killed her subordinate, the subordinate dare not say."

"Asshole, why don't you dare to say?" Situ Ningbing said angrily.

Of course she couldn't really kill the men in front of her, so she shouted angrily.

After hearing Situ Ningbing's words, the subordinate lowered his head and said nothing.

Situ Ning glanced at his men with cold eyes, and said in his heart: He even dared not say anything in front of him, is there someone more powerful than himself putting pressure on these illusions?

In the entire imperial city, apart from the Devil Emperor, no one has the right of her saintess. Could it be his foster father who forbids them to tell the secret? Situ Ningbing suddenly thought in his mind.

"Is it because of my foster father? Because of the Demon Emperor?" Situ Ningbing suddenly turned his face to look at the blood illusionist under him.

When the blood illusionist heard Situ Ningbing guessed it, he knelt on the ground and said: "Subordinates can't say...really can't say...As long as I dare to say a word, I will destroy the Nine Clan."

When Situ Ningbing heard this, he had already fully judged it in his mind at this moment.

"It seems that the foster father really gave the order! Because of the entire Demon Clan, only the Demon Emperor can issue the order to destroy the Nine Clan."

"In this case, I have to go to my adoptive father in person, and then ask to understand that my adoptive father loves me so much and I believe he will tell me the truth." Situ Ningbing thought secretly in that mind.

After thinking about it this way, she glanced at the blood illusionist of the Demon Race who was kneeling on the ground beside her and said: "Well, you can get up! I won't ask you."

"Thank you...thank you saint...thank you saint." The blood illusionist who knelt on the ground buckled his head and thanked Situ Ningbing in front of him, and said in the cold sweat that wiped his face.

Situ Ningbing didn't look at him, but said slightly, "Go back!"

Chapter 2839: Who stopped and died

After Situ Ningbing said to "go back", the blood illusionist of the Demon Race who was kneeling on the ground quickly stood up.

Then a few people went to ride horses.

Just when Situ Ningbing and the others were about to ride back on the steed, a strong wind of vigor flew from the front.

Looking from a distance, I saw a swift figure flying towards this side with "Mystery Wind Step".

When the high-level blood illusionist of the four demons who followed Situ Ningbing saw a black shadow flying towards the maple forest at an extremely fast speed, their faces changed drastically at this moment.

"Someone is coming." The headed blood illusionist in a black robe said coldly.

Then hurriedly said to the two blood illusionists on the left: "You two protect the saint."

After the words fell, the two blood illusionists on the left flew directly to the left and right of Situ Ningbing's body, and then stared coldly at the black figure that came in front of him.

And here? Two other demonic blood illusionists stood in front, their hands suddenly pushed forward, and an invisible "web of blood" spread to the surroundings.

"What little thief, dare to break into the land of the saint's clean cultivation, \*\*\*\* it."

With a loud shout, the right hand of the leading blood illusionist suddenly rose in the air, and suddenly a few scary blood colored beads appeared from his right hand! These blood-colored beads were much larger than ordinary beads, and as they turned out, they suddenly shot towards the flying figure like marbles.

And the blood illusionist of the other demon race writhed with his right hand, rolled up the flying sand and walking stones on the ground, and then turned into a hurricane, suddenly attacking the same figure.

The high-level blood illusionist of the two demon races shot together, and the power naturally cannot be underestimated.

But it was said that at the moment when the blood illusionists of the two demon races shot together, the figure suddenly stopped, and then suddenly rose up from the ground, directly flew up to more than one foot high, and then avoided the two demon races. Attack of the blood illusionist.

Then the body was volleyed and leaned forward, and suddenly flew over at an extremely fast speed.

The speed was too fast, so the blood illusionists of the two demons had no time to make another move... that person had already reached them.

Look carefully, the character standing in front of them has the face of an ordinary "demon race", and his expression is very stiff, but his eyes are exuding extremely excited light, watching that strangely The saint in front of them! ! !

He is the Li Tian wearing a human skin mask.

When Li Tian saw that Situ Ningbing, he could not conceal the excitement in his heart. At this moment, he excitedly said to that Situ Ningbing: "Ningbing...I finally found you again."

When Li Tian's words were uttered, Situ Ningbing who was standing in front was taken aback, staring at Li Tian in surprise.

Freezing?

Who is this guy? How do you call me like that?

Just as Situ Ningbing was thinking about it, the two Demon Blood Illusionists at the front were ready to attack again.

"Asshole, you rebellious person, you didn't bow down when you saw the saint, but you still talk gibberish. It's just death."

"Take him!"

With a shout, a blood illusionist beside him suddenly rushed towards Li Tian like a goshawk.

The five fingers were like lightning, grabbing directly towards Li Tian's face.

Li Tian glanced coldly at the demon blood illusionist who came forward, and suddenly said coldly: "I just want to see my love today. Who dares to stop me, who I kill."

He burst out and waved his right hand, and the strength of the broken soul palm came out directly from the palm of his hand.

The Broken Soul Palm with endless violent inner strength, suddenly a scroll hit the high-level blood illusionist of the demon clan that rushed.

When the demon blood illusionist who rushed over felt the terrifying aura of the oncoming Li Tian's palm, his face changed immediately. That was a kung fu he had never seen before! It was also an "illusion technique" that had never been seen before. At this moment, he only felt that his whole body had been exposed to death.

He only felt a sense of death coming to his heart.

Then quickly recovered Shenfa, and then shouted: "Blood escape."

Suddenly, the blood qi around his body turned into a barrier to protect him.



It is a pity that even though he has a "blood escape" body, it is still difficult to resist Li Tian's domineering and invincible hand.

boom!

A loud bang came out, and the "blood escape" of the high-level blood illusionist of the demon clan shattered with a bang.

Then his body was directly shaken out by the force of his palm.

Ah screamed.

He spouted a mouthful of scarlet blood from his back, then flew out a terrifying distance of more than ten meters, and then fell to the ground with a plop.

His face was covered in blood, he fell to the ground, his body squirmed twice, and then he seemed to have no strength to bounce again.

"Second!" The blood illusionist headed by Li Tian couldn't help screaming when he saw his companion being knocked out by Li Tian.

He never expected that his companion could not resist Li Tian's hand!

Moreover, his companion used the "Blood Escape Technique" to block... but he was knocked out, and his strength was beyond his imagination.

Not only was he shocked there, but Situ Ningbing, who was a saint, and the other two Demon Blood Illusionists beside her were all shocked.

"Who are you thieves? You dare to hurt one of the four guards of the Demon Race Royal Family?" The blood illusionist headed by the Demon Race blood illusionist stared at Li Tiandao in front of him.

At this moment, he dared not make a move easily, but stared at Li Tian with his eyes wide open.

Li Tian didn't even glance at him, but coldly said: "I said, I just want to see Ningbing, no one can stop me."

When he said this, he suddenly stared at Situ Ningbing over there with fiery eyes.

"Ning Bing, I am Li Tian? Ning Bing, do you remember me?" Li Tian said in his mouth and walked towards Situ Ning Bing excitedly.

Situ Ningbing was startled slightly, and he didn't know if it was taken by Li Tian's terrifying skill, or he couldn't help it, but he couldn't help taking a step back when he saw her.

The leading blood illusionist saw Li Tian approaching the saint, and immediately shouted: "Asshole, stop! If you dare to step closer to the saint, I will fight with you."

Hearing the voice, Li Tian suddenly turned his murderous face, and cast an angry look at the blood illusionist of the Demon Race.

"Do you really want to die?" The choking words came from Li Tian's mouth.

The blood illusionist felt a huge chill in his body for no reason.

But as one of the four guards to protect the saint, he certainly does not fear death, because if his protection is not good, he will die when he goes back.

So he said at the moment: "Even if you die, I will not allow you to take a half step closer to the saint."

The words fell, his black sleeves suddenly rolled up, and then he was ready to attack Li Tian.

Chapter 2840: Pain and love

But he said that Li Tian saw that he was going to shoot himself, and said coldly: "Looking for death."

After the words fell, he was ready to kill the blood illusionist of the demon race who did not live or die.

At the moment when Li Tian was about to hurt the killer, a sweet voice suddenly spread into Li Tian's ears.

"stop."

The voice came from Situ Ningbing's mouth.

When Situ Ningbing suddenly said the word "Stop", Li Tian and the high-level blood illusionist of the demon clan stopped together.

"Saint..." The blood illusionist turned his head and looked at Situ Ningbing in surprise, as if wondering why he should stop.

Situ Ningbing waved his hand slightly and said, "Go back."

When the blood illusionist heard Situ Ningbing's words, he was stunned.

"Saint, but he..."

Before he finished speaking, Situ Ningbing stared at him coldly and said, "Can't you tell, are you not this person's opponent at all? Waste."

After being scolded by Situ Ningbing, the blood illusionist can only lower his head and say: "Yes!"

Then he really didn't dare to say any more words, and then obediently retreated behind that Situ Ningbing.

What about Situ Ningbing? At this moment, as if he was not afraid of Li Tian, he blinked his beautiful eyes and glanced at Li Tianhun who was in front of him.

"Hey, who are you? How come this saint has never seen you?"

Listening to Situ Ningbing's question, Li Tian hurriedly said excitedly: "Ningbing is me, I am Li Tian, it is Li Tian."

"Li Tian?"

"What Li Tian, I don't know you at all." Situ Ningbing's head was blank, and he couldn't remember who Li Tian was.

When Li Tian heard this, he was suddenly disappointed.

"Ningbing, don't you remember me?" Li Tian looked at Situ Ningbing with his eyes.

Situ Ningbing took a close look at Li Tian's face at the moment, and suddenly laughed.

"Nonsense, this saint has never seen you before, so how can I remember you?" Situ Ningbing faced Li Tiandao.

When Li Tian heard this, he suddenly remembered the human skin mask he was wearing, and he understood it now.

"Ningbing, look at me again, do you recognize it?" After the words were finished, Li Tian suddenly stretched out his hand and wiped his face. After he reached out and wiped the human skin mask on his face, he was handsome and handsome. The human face completely appeared in Situ Ningbing's eyes.

"Humanity?"

When Li Tian's true face appeared in Situ Ningbing's beautiful eyes, Situ Ningbing was shocked.

The three Demon Blood Illusionists who were originally standing behind Situ Ningbing were shocked when they saw Li Tian turned out to be a human in disguise.

Then the three of them exclaimed together, and then flew to Situ Ningbing's side together.

"Sage, be careful, this evil thief is a human!"

The words of the three people fell, and all of them were protected by Situ Ningbing's body.

It turned out that after Li Tian took off the human skin mask on his face, he revealed a human face.

This place is the land of the demons. Seeing a human being suddenly emerged, it was naturally shocking.

Seeing that the situation had become a scene of tension, suddenly Situ Ningbing spoke out.

"Retreat to me." Situ Ning coldly said to the three demonic blood illusionists around him.

When the blood illusionists heard Situ Ningbing's words, their expressions were startled, and they said: "The saint...this thief is a human being, and it is very dangerous."

Situ Ningbing replied: "Danger?"

"Even if it is dangerous, can you three wastes protect this saint at this moment?" Situ Ningbing's words were like a sharp knife, piercing the heart of the three blood illusionists in front of him.

Although the words are extremely ugly, they are the real truth.

Because the three of them are indeed not Li Tian's opponents.

After hearing Situ Ningbing's words, the three blood illusionists could only bow their heads and retreat at this moment. Although the three of them were very unconvinced, there was no way.

After they retreated, that Situ Ningbing turned that glamorous face, and then looked at Li Tian who showed his true face in front of him.

Situ Ningbing was not only startled: "I recognize you..." Suddenly a sentence came out of Situ Ningbing's mouth.

After she said that, Li Tian in front of her instantly became excited.

"Ningbing? Did you remember me?" Li Tian was extremely excited, he thought that Situ Ningbing recalled everything.

Who knows, just listen to that Situ Ningbing saying: "Of course I know you. You are the human illusionist who broke into the Saintess Barracks last time, and yes, it is you."

Last time, Li Tian created a demon army barracks and was finally arrested.

Of course Situ Ningbing remembered this. After seeing Li Tian's true face at this moment, of course he recognized it all at once.

When Li Tianyi heard Situ Ningbing say this, he was suddenly disappointed.

It turned out that she still did not remember herself.

Li Tian raised his lonely eyes and looked at Situ Ningbing in front of him and said, "Ningbing, I know that no matter what I say now, you won't believe it! But I still have to tell you something..."

After listening to Situ Ningbing, he thought about it, and looked at Li Tiandao in front of him: "Just tell me."

"Ningbing, I know you, and you know me, but I don't know why you amnesia now! All I can tell you is that you and I were familiar and familiar people before. When you and I were on earth, Let's ride through the difficulties together, and live and die together, until we flee into the void together. I can say all of this."

"It's just that after you escaped into the void, you came to this Demon Race area and became the saint of their Demon Race. I don't know about this."

When Situ Ningbing heard this, he was slightly startled.

Is what this guy said true?

But what if what he said is true? Why don't you have any memories of him?

But if what he said is false, why can't he remember what happened before?

Situ Ningbing was completely speechless at that moment.

She touched her head there thinking.

After thinking for a long time, she suddenly raised her head and looked at Li Tiandao in front of her: "You just said that I am very familiar with you, right?"

Li Tian nodded quickly and said: "Yes, yes, yes."

"Then tell me, I will live and die together with you, what is going on? How familiar is my relationship with you?" Situ Ningbing suddenly raised his beautiful eyes and looked at Li Tian there. Eyes said.

When Li Tian heard Situ Ningbing's words, he suddenly felt a little choked.

How should he answer?

Suddenly, Li Tian's eyes flashed, and in those beautiful eyes that looked at Situ Ningbing, he said in his mouth: "I'm so familiar with each other! I'm familiar with Li Tian, no matter in this life... Can't be without you..."