

A Killer 2921

Chapter 2921: White shirts, black shirts

The white-shirted man standing in the lonely boat saw the demon master attack again.

Suddenly he drank slightly in his mouth: "Dust shield!"

Suddenly, a shield like a tortoise shell rose from his whole body. The illusion shield looked exactly like the dust... The entire protection was around the body of the white-shirted man.

Dust shield?

Dust shield?

There is such an illusion under the world?

Having said that, at the moment that the white-shirted man used the dust shield, all those dense blood illusions had been shot at him.

Whoosh whoosh!

The infinite blood arrows, the burial with blood sand, and the marks of different blood all hit the dust shield.

After these terrible blood illusions were shot, the white shirt youth suddenly shouted, "Go to the dust, absorb everything!"

Immediately afterwards, all the illusions performed by the demon illusionists were all absorbed by the cracked "dust shield" of the white-shirted youth in this moment!

The blood illusionists of the Demon Race who flew over were stunned when they saw that the blood illusion arts they used were all absorbed at this moment.

"Oh my God, what kind of weird illusion is this??"

"how is this possible?"

In the midst of their horror, the cracked dust shield around the white shirt suddenly rose.

The illusion of blood originally absorbed all bounced back at this moment.

Shoo!

The illusion of blood that had been absorbed all bounced back, and the illusionists of those demons never thought that the illusion that they had cast would fall on themselves.

There is no time to dodge.

The illusionists of the demons were directly killed by their own illusions.

The wailing and screaming sound rose from all directions, and then the corpses fell into the sea of death one by one, and then they were swept away by the turbulent sea and died.

Just as the mysterious white-shirted man killed all of the dozen blood illusionists of the Demon Race, a loud shout suddenly sounded.

Then four terrifying blood shadows shot at the mysterious young man in white shirt for an instant.

"Bloodman, kill him!!!"

The Demon Sovereign shouted angrily in the cold wind.

In the piercing cold wind, all of a sudden, only the four blood apostles shot directly at the white shirt youth.

When the four blood shadows were shot together, there was a sudden gust of wind in the heavens and the earth... discouraged.

The mysterious young man in white shirt suddenly saw four blood allusions coming, and suddenly his body screamed: "Storm dust!"

In a blink of an eye, an unparalleled sandstorm suddenly formed all over his body.

The power of the sandstorm is no less than that of a tornado. At the moment it was rolled up, the sandstorm suddenly flew, and everything in the sandstorm seemed to be crushed.

The terrible sandstorm directly rolled up the black sea of death. At this moment, the sand and dust mixed with the black seawater to form an extremely spectacular picture.

At this moment, four blood qi suddenly spilled out of the dust.

Immediately afterwards, I saw a pair of skull claws, which had penetrated the range of the sandstorm, and then grabbed the white shirt youth in front of him.

But the young man in white shirt suddenly changed his expression at this moment.

Muttered in his mouth: "I didn't expect such a monster to appear on Lingtu Continent... Haha!"

As his words fell, suddenly, he waved his hands, and torrents of dust flew towards the four blood disciples.

Those four blood disciples are really amazing!

Facing the terrible sand illusion, the four blood disciples were not afraid at all!

The rolling yellow sand directly hit the blood disciple's body, but when you look closely, the blood disciple was not hurt at all, just an angry shout in his mouth, and he continued to attack the white-shirted youth.

Suddenly, in the dim sky, a white figure and the four blood-colored figures were fighting back and forth.

The wind is surging, gorgeous and spectacular.

The mysterious Baishan young man is also really powerful, his "dust illusion technique" is surging, and the four blood disciples are not weak in the battle!

Although the four terrifying blood men were the uncorrupted bodies of the King Kong, they were also swayed in the wind by the dust illusion of the white shirt youth.

The Demon Sovereign looked at this shocking battle, completely shocked!

He never expected that he would offend such a terrible white shirt man today.

If you want to retire at this moment, there is no way to retire!

"This...this...Where is the expert? So... unexpectedly... the four big blood disciples whose ability is equal to the emperor?" The Demon Emperor suddenly revealed endless fear in those eyes.

The Demon Sovereign said in fear in his mouth, while wiping the cold sweat on his face.

The mysterious white-shirted youth fought the four blood disciples.

However, the four blood disciples were by no means weak, and they were fighting against the mysterious man in white shirt at this moment.

Seeing this young man in white shirt fighting with these four blood troopers, suddenly there was a sound of "Om!" from the misty "ghost ship".

The sound was so weird that it seemed to be a horn and a signal.

Hearing the weird voice, the young man in white shirt who was fighting fiercely suddenly showed excitement in his eyes.

"Here, they are here..." Then he said weirdly.

After saying this, suddenly a yelling sound came from the thick foggy depths behind him.

When the yelling sound was uttered, suddenly a dozen or so lone boats flashed out of the thick fog.

I saw dozens of lone boats flashing out of the thick fog, all of them standing on top of them were people who looked exactly like the white-shirted youth, but half of these people were the same as the white-shirted youth, dressed in white. Robe, and the other half is wearing a black gown!

One black and one white!

There are twelve people in total, six people in black shirts, and six people in white shirts!

All the twelve people rode in a lone boat and then drove towards this side.

After the Demon Sovereign saw these more than a dozen guys who were exactly the same as the white-shirted person appearing in the thick fog, at this moment, he almost fell to the ground under his feet!

so much?

These people...who are they?

It just made the Demon Sovereign stunned there.

These people are almost the same as the white shirts before that, everyone has cold and handsome faces! I really don't know where these weird people in white shirts and black shirts came from...

How powerful are they?

Chapter 2922: God

When the Demon Sovereign saw so many white shirts, black shirts, and mysterious people coming, at that moment, he only felt his scalp numb, and at the same time a deep sense of fear appeared in his eyes.

"My God, who are these people?"

Just as he was shocked in his heart, suddenly, the white shirts and the people in black shirts who rushed over flew over there, and shot at the **** disciples who were fighting with the white shirts. .

The supreme skill of those mysterious people has completely exceeded the imagination of the Demon Emperor.

Although the blood disciple possessed the incorruptible body of King Kong, it was difficult to resist such a powerful figure with so many skills reaching the peak level.

Suddenly, a blood disciple was used by two white-shirted men to perform a weird illusion, and then only heard a "hiss" sound, the blooded disciple's limbs were separated, flesh and blood flew across, and the whole body was forcibly by the white-shirted man Torn in half.

died.

The blood disciple's body was torn to pieces, and then thrown into the raging sea of death.

The Devil Emperor saw the moment when the "blood disciple" he had created was killed in this way, his heart shook.

run!

This is his only thought at the moment.

But on the surging sea, how can he escape?

In addition, at this moment, the waves are so high that even the warship under his feet is bumping, how can he escape?

Click!

Another blood man was killed, and then his body was thrown into the dead black water.

Looking at the blood disciples who were killed one after another, the Demon Sovereign at this moment hurriedly said to the black-robed old man beside him: "We retreat...return..."

I saw a look of despair in the black-robed old man's eyes, and said: "Retreat? How to retreat? Demon King, we have no way to retreat."

When the Demon Sovereign heard what his subordinates said, his heart suddenly hurt like a knife pierced deeply.

Suddenly, he felt he regretted it!

He really shouldn't have come to provoke this "ghost ship" from a mysterious place.

But does regret work?

Do not!

No effect at all!

The moment they both spoke, another blood man was killed.

The blood disciple was used weird ice crystal illusion by the opponent, and the whole body of the blood disciple was covered by the bright glass-like ice crystals, and then burst open with a crack, and then the whole body of the sad blood disciple "boomed". Up! The whole body became a mass of plasma, and then fell into the sea of death!

In the end, the remaining blood disciple was unable to recover, and was quickly hit on the head by one of the burly young men in black shirts.

The blood disciple let out a wild roar, and then the skeleton blood claw wanted to catch the black-shirted man. The black-shirted man suddenly got a mark on his hand, and then pressed it on the bloodlet's head, only to see the bloodletter Suddenly he screamed, and then the whole head burst open with a pop, and his face and brain were shot out, and then the black shirt man was kicked into the Dead Sea.

died.

Four blood disciples who were made "invincible in the world" died in the hands of these powerful and mysterious people.

The dozens of people in black and white shirts, after killing the four blood disciples, suddenly rode on the lone boat at their feet, and then all surrounded the Demon Emperor.

The cold face, the suffocating breath, and the biting cold wind in the sky...

At that moment, the Demon Emperor only felt his legs trembling! The whole face was choking violently...The fear that was exposed in the pupils was already fully revealed.

Those demon clan members who are still alive around are already shuddering and slumped on the battleship.

"You...you...what...is...is...who?" The Demon Sovereign's voice tremblingly looked at the white and black shirts surrounding him in the cold wind and asked.

The Demon Sovereign knew that he could not escape death today.

Even if he died, the Demon Sovereign had to know whose hands he died.

At the moment when the Demon King asked, the people in white shirts and the people from Black Mountain suddenly spoke in the same place: "Heaven and Earth God's Mansion, Extraterritory Cave Mansion, Transformation into Saints, thousands of roads."

Sixteen words suddenly came out of the mouths of these people in black shirts and those in white shirts.

When the Demon Emperor heard this, he suddenly stunned.

"God's Mansion?"

"Outside the cave mansion?"

When the Demon Emperor murmured these words, his heart suddenly moved.

"Could it be...could it be that...you are...the gods in the legend...the temple...?" He said, the waves were overwhelming.

In the hazy sky, a thunderbolt suddenly exploded in the air.

Click, after that sound, a sound of "hum" suddenly came.

Looking through the weird lightning in the sky, I suddenly saw the ghost ship that had been hidden deep in the "fog", and it was driving towards this side at this moment.

Yes!

They are really the gods who have been circulating legends in the Spirit Earth Continent for thousands of years.

At the moment that the ghost ship suddenly appeared through the mist, the Demon Emperor only saw a black ship that he had never seen before appeared in his eyes.

That ship is very weird and square. If you don't see it with your own eyes, you can't believe that such a thing is actually a ship?

I saw this ghost ship, completely dark, and a huge word appeared on the huge sail.

"God".

One word revealed endless majesty and domineering, looking daunting, and then carefully looked at the top of the ghost ship, I saw a row of young people in black and white shirts standing on it.

Those people are exactly the same as the people in front of them. They all wear the same clothes and dresses, and even their outfits and hair are almost the same.

Are these people in black shirts and white shirts all gods in the temple?

The Demon Sovereign was completely stupid at the moment when he saw this shocking scene.

At the moment when the Demon Sovereign's face was dull, suddenly a man in black shirt stood on the solitary boat and said coldly, "You, ordinary people, now dare to invade God's Domain, you should kill, you should die!"

At the exit of his cold words, the man in black shirt and the man in white shirt who stood on the side also repeated the last four words coldly.

"Damn, damn!"

As the words were spoken, the Demon King was not given any opportunity to excuse, but the black-shirted man suddenly waved his hands "waves over the sky", and then the turbulent sea suddenly seemed to be controlled by him, and the whole sea rose suddenly. It was a few meters high...like a giant beast in a river, suddenly swallowing the entire ship towards that Demon Emperor.

what.....

The Demon Sovereign and the other Demon soldiers could only scream in surprise, and then watched the terrifying water of the Dead Sea swallow them all at once!

Chapter 2923: Found in the temple

The huge waves are surging.

Directly swallow the boat of the Demon Emperor.

Everyone on the ship, the Demon Emperor, or other illusionists... or soldiers, were all swallowed by the dead black water.

They seemed to have fallen into the mouths of raptors and beasts...not even a corpse, so they all died.

After the hurricane and the waves, the black sea of death became calm.

The cold wind is still blowing, and the sudden drop in temperature is still there. It's a pity that the Demon Emperor and his army are all buried in this fierce Dead Sea.

dead!

The dead did not even fall.

Those people in black shirts and white shirts who came from the temple did not even look at them after the demon emperor died.

"withdraw".

It simply spit out a word from his mouth, and then all of a dozen figures flew towards the huge black ghost ship.

Soon, these people in white shirts, as well as people in black shirts, have all arrived on the huge black ship.

There are many young people in black and white shirts just like them on the weird, huge ship.

At this moment, suddenly a man in black shirt who seemed to be the leader suddenly walked out, raised his eyes and looked at the southern sky, and suddenly said in his mouth: "Our whereabouts have been discovered by ordinary people. It is better to inform Xuantian The two elders of Xuandi, let them quickly take the first place on the mainland to board the ship!"

After he finished speaking, a ray of light similar to a signal suddenly lifted into the air.

At the moment of reaching the vast sky, a loud "bang" burst out suddenly.

Then that thing bloomed magnificently in the air like fireworks...

The cold wind continued to roar, and on the canvas of this ghost ship, the huge "God" sign was waving in the wind!

Soon, this strange ghost ship suddenly headed towards the middle of the sea of death.

Gradually, the ghost ship disappeared in the misty sea fog.

...

Bad land.

I saw two black and white shadows flying at the speed of light.

Their speed is so fast that they cannot be distinguished with the naked eye. Are they human? Or something?

At the moment when the two black and white shadows flew against the wind, a rainbow-like light suddenly appeared on the northern sky, and in a blink of an eye, the light was scattered in the air, illuminating the entire northern sky. .

But it was said that at the moment when the rainbow-like light flashed, the two black and white shadows on that day suddenly shot straight down from the sky.

Whizzing!

The two light-speed silhouettes suddenly fell to the ground at the moment they flew down.

Look carefully, this turned out to be two people! Two old men with white beards and childlike faces.

The two old men are quite tall, one of them is wearing a white gown, neatly dressed, and one face is extremely rosy.

Another old man is wearing a black gown and has a round face, but he looks extremely cold.

The two old men, one black and one white, turned out to be the two extremely fast rays of light just now.

These two old men are extremely weird whether they dress or dress!

The most weird thing is that the word "Xuan" is engraved on their backs!

But at the moment when these two bizarre and weird old men suddenly shot down from the sky, the two raised their eyes and looked at the place where the rainbow was shining just now.

Suddenly the white shirt old man said: "It seems that a little thing has happened in the Sea of Death..."

"Don't worry, they can solve it." After the white-shirted old man finished speaking, the black-shirted old man beside him suddenly said in a cold voice.

When the old man in white shirt heard this, a smile suddenly appeared at the corner of his mouth, and then nodded in approval and said, "Yes, not bad!"

"Let's find that person as soon as possible." The old man in white shirt said slightly.

The old man in black did not speak, but suddenly stepped forward.

His steps seemed to move slowly, but he didn't know why. At the moment he stepped out, his body suddenly disappeared like a meteor.

And the old man in white shirt? It was almost exactly the same as the old man in the black shirt. He stepped out, and the whole person was flying out at the speed of a meteor.

In an instant, the two old men, black and white, had all disappeared into the endless wilderness.

Who are they going to find?

...

Endless wilderness, barren mountains and forests.

I saw that there were two figures moving there on a towering mountain wall.

Looking closely, one of the two figures was sitting cross-legged, with blood spots on his body, but the blood had dried up, and there was nothing serious about it.

He just sat cross-legged like that, and then moved quietly.

This person looked at it with amazement, it turned out to be the old dean of Bander College, Khris.

Apart from Na Heris, there was another old man in sloppy clothes beside him.

The old man was not too messy. He sat down on the ground, and then he didn't know where he had picked up the dry wood. Then a pile of fire rose, and on the pile, there was a The birds shot down from the sky are grilling there.

The fragrant scent spreads around... I have to say, this gray-haired, sloppy old man is indeed a bit skillful at this barbecue!

The bird in front of me is indeed grilled, fragrant and tender.

But he said that the sloppy old man still had a huge wine gourd tied around his waist. The old man was drinking there at the moment while grilling the birds around him, so uncomfortable.

Long old!

No need to guess, you know that this person is enjoying the head of the Three Saints of the Spirit Earth Continent: Long!

However, at this moment, Old Long was roasting the fragrant birds, while looking back at Na Heris, and suddenly said: "Old He, this thing will be ready soon, do you want to come a little?"

The old Dean Khris, who closed his eyes quietly, heard the voice of Long Lao. At this moment, he couldn't help but smiled awkwardly. He opened his eyes and said: "Lao Long's barbecue skill is truly the best in the world. If I eat, I'm really sorry for my stomach."

When the old Dean Khris said so, Old Nalong laughed.

Then he said: "Then come and eat."

After speaking, the two old men stayed in the mountains, and then ate them.

After the fragrant bird meat enters the mouth, it is really fragrant and tender, and it is really delicious.

"Lao He, although your body is almost recovered, you still consume too much spiritual power... You can take a sip of my Yin Yang Flame Wine to help you adjust your breath." Long Lao said, his hands were huge. Passed the wine gourd to the old Dean Hollis in front of him.

Chapter 2924: Superman

This long old "yin and yang flame wine" has a surprising effect, not only can improve spiritual training, but also can treat internal injuries.

For the old Dean Heris, who was severely injured in the deep prison of the demon race, of course it was the best thing.

So at this moment, the old dean Hollis smiled and took the "Yin and Yang Flame Wine" and started to drink.

Just as the old man Long was about to drink, the old man in front of him slightly reminded him: "Lao He, you can only drink a little of this Yin and Yang flame wine, otherwise it will be harmful and useless, remember!"

After hearing Na Long's reminder, the old Dean Heris in front of him hurriedly nodded there.

He had also heard of the extreme dominance of this "yin and yang flame wine", and it can only be drunk unless it has a strong extreme strength. If it is consumed by other people, it will definitely be hurt by the strange effects in this wine.

So at that moment the old dean Hollis nodded silently.

Then he lifted the huge wine gourd with both hands and took a small sip in his mouth gently.

After drinking, the "yin and yang flame wine" began to enter his body along his neck.

After a scorching warm current entered the body of the old dean, the old dean could only feel the whole body is steaming.

Then quickly use the spiritual power of the whole body, and then to resolve the hot power.

And what about Long Lao?

But he didn't go to see the old Dean Hollis again, he just ate the fragrant barbecue in his hand leisurely while drinking the yin and yang flame wine there.

The old Dean Heris in front of him quietly resolved the "yin and yang flame wine" in his stomach.

After a while, but seeing that the old dean Hollis had almost resolved the sip of "yin and yang flame wine" in his body, he opened his eyes slowly, and then exhaled a pale white breath from his mouth. , With a bright look in his eyes and said: "So comfortable...so comfortable..."

"Old Long, I feel more energetic in my whole body." The old Dean Hollis said with excitement at the moment.

While sitting on the ground eating barbecue, Old Na Long smiled and said, "Very good, good."

After speaking, the old Dean Heris walked over with a smile, and then ate and drank with Na Long.

While the two were eating, the old dean suddenly asked, "Old Long, it's been a day or two, why hasn't Shura released that Li Tian?"

It turned out that this old dean and Long Long have been waiting here for Li Tian.

After the old Dean Khris suddenly asked, Na Long waved his hand indifferently and said, "Don't worry, I know what Shura is."

"Since he promised to release that kid, he will definitely let it go! You and I don't have to worry too much."

After hearing this, the old Dean Heris still had some doubts in his heart, but he was embarrassed to ask again and said, "Okay."

"Old Long, Shura has been defeated by your hands, and you have now become the well-deserved first person in the Spirit Earth Continent." The old Dean Heris in front of him smiled and congratulated Na Long.

Old Long said: "The world is number one?"

"Hehe, it doesn't do much to a bad old man of mine!"

"Furthermore, I was able to defeat that Shura only because my Qi illusion technique just restrained his water system illusion! In fact, winning is not glorious at all, disgraceful!"

When the old Dean Heris heard this, he was slightly startled: "Old Long, is that Shura really that powerful?"

The old man in front of him said: "More than that!!!"

"Sura's strength has definitely been invincible in the world! It is also fortunate that the old man finally used the heavenly magic of anger, otherwise, it is really not necessarily who wins and loses in the end." Long Lao was there. Sighed slightly.

It turns out that the battle between Na Long and Shura is indeed rare in the world!

After hearing this, the old Dean Heris in front of him heard a strange light flashing in his eyes, and finally his mouth closed and he didn't ask any more.

In the deserted wilderness, I saw the old Dean Hollis and Na Long who were eating and drinking here. It was really happy.

While the two were eating and drinking, a low and rolling voice suddenly came from the air.

"Good smell, good smell!"

"Good wine, good meat!"

The sound was billowing like thunder, coming from a distance and radiating into the air.

The old Long who was eating and drinking, as well as the old dean Hollis, were stunned there for a moment.

Even the barbecue that Mr. Long was holding in his hands at this moment not only stopped at this moment...

"Who?"

Who can approach them silently under Long Lao's ears?

And Long Lao didn't even notice it!

You must know that Long Lao's strength has already penetrated into the realm, and any strong wind and movement a few miles away can hardly escape his ears and perception!

But now?

In this vast and vast wilderness, suddenly there was this weird voice approaching, and it was able to escape that Long Lao's ears... and perception... Oh my God, even Long Lao's face is not only so powerful at this moment. There was a sudden change.

When did such a terrifying strong appear on the Spirit Earth Continent?

"Old Long, someone! Someone is watching us." At the moment when the old dean Heris heard the voice, he suddenly bounced off the ground, then his eyes opened angrily, and he said while looking at the wilderness. .

Na Long looked calmer, and at this moment he slightly dropped the barbecue in his hand, then patted the dust on his body, and then stood up from the ground.

A pair of eyes like Long Ju suddenly looked around the area strangely.

Then his mouth murmured: "An expert is here!"

When the old Dean Khris next to him heard this, he was suddenly startled...

Before he had time to speak, the old man in front of him suddenly looked at the vast world and said: "Two masters, please show up! There are only light wine and fragrant meat. If you really want to come and eat a little, it's easy That's great!"

When Na Long said, the old Dean Khris beside him was shocked.

what?

Two people? Two masters?

The surrounding area is empty and deserted, where is there a half figure? Furthermore, the sound just now was only made by one person, so why did Elder Long suddenly say that there were two masters?

Could Feilong be stupid?

Just when the old Dean Khris was very surprised, suddenly, from the sky, the sound that was billowing like thunder came.

"Yes, it really deserves to be the number one strong in the Spirit Earth Continent!"

"Even in the nihilization realm, I can sense that the two of me and the others...not bad...very good!"

This time, the voice was extremely cold, like a rock in an ice cave.

There are really two people!!! This time the eyes of the old Dean Khris were completely widened.

Then, just when he opened his mouth in disbelief, suddenly two rays of light flashed a dozen meters in front of them... Then in the endless wilderness, only two weird men came out.

Chapter 2925: One word: God

One black and one white. .

An old man in a white shirt and an old man in a black shirt just turned out of the void.

They appeared like a miracle. The moment they appeared, the wind roared and the surrounding yellow sand filled the sky.

The old dean Khris was already shocked and couldn't say a word.

He had no idea how the two old men, one black and one white, got out of the void.

Maybe only Na Long knows that it is the kung fu that can be displayed by "entering the state of transformation".

This skill can actually be used by Long Lao.

But at that moment Old Long, looking at the two weird elders who were "one black and white" suddenly came out of the nihilization realm, I couldn't help but feel the weird shadow: these two mysterious and powerful elders, Why have you never seen it on the Spirit Earth Continent before? Or heard of it? Who are they?

Just as Old Long was thinking like this in his heart, he saw that the black and white old man had already walked over at this moment.

Their footsteps seem to be slow, but their speed is surprisingly fast!

The dazzling effort has reached the front of Old Long and the old Dean Hollis.

After two old men, one black and one white, came over, the old man in white shirt suddenly squinted his eyes and looked at Elder Long, and the old Dean Hollis smiled and said: "Good fragrant meat! Let us two brothers taste it Do you taste it?"

When the old man in white shirt said so, the old man Long suddenly smiled and said, "Why not?"

"Okay, refreshing!"

After speaking, the white-shirted old man and the black-shirted old man really sat down and started to eat.

They don't care at all, just eat like that.

"It really fragrant!" The white-shirted old man ate with relish while admiring it.

"Fragrant!" Where is the old man in black shirt? It was a stubborn word of approval in the cold mouth.

The old Dean Heris, who was completely stunned on the other side, watched the mysterious two eating unscrupulously there. At that moment, the eyeballs almost popped out, and he couldn't help but wonder: Who is this Nima?

Besides, when the white-shirted old man and the black-shirted old man were eating with relish, Na Long suddenly smiled and said, "I still have wine here! Adding wine and meat together, maybe the effect will be better!"

After speaking, he suddenly picked up the huge wine gourd in his hand and threw it lightly.

At the moment when it was thrown out, the white-shirted old man in front of him suddenly stretched out his hand, and a weird traction directly drew the huge wine gourd.

"Thank you!" While catching the wine gourd, he smiled while looking at Na Long there.

Old Long saw that the white-shirted old man took the wine gourd and smiled slightly.

The old man in white shirt was not polite, grabbing the wine gourd and slurping a drink, taking several sips in one breath.

After drinking, the white-shirted old man screamed and said: "Okay, good wine! The wine has a pleasant fragrance, and it is definitely a good wine in a million."

"Xuandi, you have a taste."

After speaking, the white-shirted old man suddenly reached out and threw the huge wine gourd to the black-shirted old man in front of him.

The old man in black took it and drank with his mouth.

Guru, Guru.

A few big mouthfuls of spirits entered his body, and the old man in black shirt suddenly shouted, "Good wine! Meaty!"

Looking at the mysterious two eating and drinking, the old Dean Hollis couldn't help being surprised at last.

He ran to the old man Long and said: "Old Long...These two are...like lunatics...Who are they?"

Elder Long shook his head silently, and then said: "Maybe it's a worldly expert!"

After hearing the words of Elder Long in front of him, the old dean Herris opened his mouth suddenly and stood there, not knowing what to say at this moment.

But what about the old man in black shirt and the old man in white shirt?

The two of them had eaten up all the grilled birds in an instant, and they even drank more than half of Na Long's "Yin and Yang Flame Wine" and almost drank it.

After eating and drinking, the old man in white shirt narrowed his eyes and smiled.

While smiling, he touched his belly there, saying: "It's so comfortable, so comfortable."

The old man in black shirt also repeated there: "Comfortable."

The second elder who was talking suddenly rose from the ground.

"Thank you for your meat, thank you for your wine!" The white-shirted old man and the black-shirted old man stood in front of the old man Long and thanked him at the moment when he jumped up.

Elder Long looked at the weird elder and smiled slightly there, "You are welcome, this is considered to be an invitation from the old man."

The white-shirted old man suddenly said, "Our two brothers have not eaten such a delicious meal for a long, long time, and now we are very fortunate to have tasted such a delicious meal! Therefore, both of us should also give you a generous gift."

"The rebate!" The black shirt old man spit out three words coldly.

Hearing this weird old man suddenly said that he would give the old man a generous gift in return, Mr. Long was slightly startled, and then said to the beard with white flowers under his beard: "No, no need..."

Who knows that the white-shirted old man said at this moment: "You have to accept this generous gift! Because only you are the one to match the Spirit Earth Continent."

"Only you deserve it!" The old man in black shirt also said.

Old Long was even more puzzled.

What the **** are these two mysterious old men doing? Why do you have to give yourself a generous gift? But what is the gift?

After thinking about it, Mr. Long couldn't get rid of it, so he smiled there and said, "Well, since the two are so stubborn, the old man will reluctantly accept it! Excuse me, what is a gift?"

The moment Na Long said to receive a gift, the white-shirted old man suddenly shook his arm!

Suddenly a black token flew towards Na Long Lao.

"Please take it!"

Seeing the black token flying, Long Lao was slightly startled, his right hand flickered, and he used the force of strength, and suddenly caught the black token in his hand.

The old dean on one side Khris was already dumbfounded.

He didn't understand at all what Long Lao, and these two mysterious old men said, and what they did.

But he said that at the moment Na Long caught the black token, Old Long couldn't help feeling the chill coming from the token.

Then, he slowly looked down at the token in his hand.

The moment his fingers slowly took out the token, his pupils suddenly widened...

He saw it, saw the words on the black token!

"God!"

A word was engraved on the black token, revealing endless domineering and awe-inspiring power.

The moment Long Lao saw this word, at that moment, he stayed for a while.

Then the whole person suddenly murmured in that weird mouth: "The rumors are true...The rumors for thousands of years turned out to be true..."

Chapter 2926: strength

God!

The appearance of the word "God" made the old man in front of him finally understand who the old man in white shirt and the old man in black shirt were.

It turns out that these two masters who can use the realm transformation skills are astonishingly the "divine envoys" that have been rumored on the Spirit Earth Continent for thousands of years.

Just when Na Long's face was full of horror and dullness, the old Dean Khris next to him was taken aback, walked over quickly, and inquired at Old Long, "What's wrong with Old Long? The order in your hand? What the **** is the card?" The old Dean Khris asked with a puzzled face.

Only then did Old Long slowly wake up from a daze.

Then suddenly he showed the black token in his hand to the old Dean Hollis in front of him.

Huh?

The old dean Heris screamed when he saw the huge "God" character appear.

"God... God... Temple?"

"You...you...are you...the gods of the temple in the legend of the Spirit Earth Continent?" Suddenly the old dean Heris was also astonished.

His voice was trembling with excessive excitement.

What about the old man in white shirt and the old man in black shirt?

After the old Long in front of them and the old Dean Hollis saw their identities, the two did not conceal too much.

He only heard the white-shirted old man suddenly smiled there and said, "The old man is a mysterious envoy!"

The black-shirted old man said coldly: "I am a mysterious envoy!"

Xuan Tian, Xuan Di.

After hearing the identities of the black-shirted old man and the white-shirted old man together, Old Long turned his head and looked at the two in surprise.

"I always thought...the rumors of the temple...are vague and vague. I didn't expect to see two divine envoys today..." Old Long said.

The white-shirted old man smiled and said: "The temple exists from beginning to end, but ordinary people don't know it."

"Always exist." The black shirt old man repeated.

When Na Long heard the two say so, he not only looked at the black token in his hand and said, "I don't know that the two divine envoys have come to this barren land now, what is the matter?"

Old Long still asked the topic that he cared most.

Because he absolutely knew that these two divine envoys were definitely not here to chat with them.

Just as the old man Long just asked this sentence, the old man in white shirt suddenly narrowed his eyes and said, "Please go to the temple."

The black-shirted old man seemed to be afraid that Old Long would not understand him, and said, "Go to the temple."

When Old Long heard it, hahahaha laughed.

"That's how it is! That's how it is!" Long Lao said while laughing wildly.

Of course Elder Long knew why the two divine envoys from the temple wanted to invite themselves! Because on the Spirit Earth Continent, every strong man has heard the legend about No. 1 in the world, and also heard the rumors about the temple...

Now, I didn't expect it to become a reality!

Undoubtedly, the reason why these two divine envoys invited Lao Long in front of them was only because Lao Long was currently number one in the world on the Spirit Earth Continent.

"You, the No. 1 powerhouse in the Spirit Earth Continent after 400 years, so our temple has issued this invitation order! Please also go to the temple with us!" A word came out from the white shirt old man with a smile. .

When Elder Long heard that the mysterious **** envoy wearing a white shirt said this, he not only asked suddenly: "Then, please, what about the number one in the world 400 years ago? What about heaven?"

After Na Long asked, the white-shirted old man in front of him suddenly said: "I'm sorry this is a secret, no comment!"

"Secret!" repeated the old man in black shirt.

When Old Long heard this, the corner of his eyes suddenly choked.

400 years ago, the heaven of the world was invited away by the temple! So far, the sky has disappeared, is it dead? Is it alive? No one in the world knows.

400 years later, the temple is here again, and this time will invite Long?

Elder Long thought about these things, not only was his whole person silent there.

Just as Old Na Long was meditating, suddenly the Old Dean Khris suddenly stood up.

"Old Long, don't go! Don't go to the temple!"

"400 years ago, I died in the temple that day... Now this temple is going to harm you again... absolutely can't go!" the old dean Heris shouted there.

Old Long heard the old Dean Hollis say so, and he was silent at the moment, but he raised his eyes and looked at the old man in white shirt and the old man in black shirt.

Besides, the white-shirted old man and the black-shirted old man ignored the words of the old Dean Hollis, and just looked at the old Long said: "The temple sincerely invites you this time, I hope you can appreciate your face!"

The old man in white shirt and the old man in black shirt said together again.

After hearing the black-shirted divine envoy and the white-shirted divine envoy suddenly say this, the old man Long didn't just open his mouth suddenly there and said, "Ahem, two divine envoys, what if I don't go?"

Speaking a word is like a bolt from the blue sky among several people.

I saw the white-clothed divine envoy and the black-clothed divine envoy, and suddenly a terrifying hostility was born all over the body.

That violent hostility, even the wind and sand around it was rolled up in an instant.

Old Long saw the two divine envoys suddenly appearing in such a big killing intent. At that moment, his whole body was suddenly surrounded by vigor to prevent these two divine envoys from making any moves.

The air is suffocating!

In the air of Xiao Sha, the white-shirted divine envoy finally broke.

A smile suddenly appeared on his round face, and he said: "Our two brothers were just ordered to invite you... and please don't make us two brothers embarrassed."

The old man in black shirt also said suddenly, "Yes!"

When Na Long heard it, he not only laughed.

He looked at the situation on the court, then looked at the old Dean Hollis before him.

At this moment, not only his whole person was embarrassed.

If he does not go, this situation will definitely be a fight!

However, the strength of the two divine envoys in front of this has already reached the level of transformation. With Long Lao's strength as the number one in the world, he can only guarantee the next person in the battle! And if the two opposing parties want to deal with the old man Long, to be honest, even Mr. Long himself is not sure whether this battle will be lost or won!

And most importantly, there is an old Dean Hollis beside him!

The strength of the old dean Heris, where the two divine envoys in front of him, are absolutely vulnerable...

So now the old Long is in conflict.

The situation is embarrassing there.

The old man in white shirt and the old man in black shirt waited for the long old answer in front of him.

But what about the old dean Hollis? When he saw Elder Long hesitating, he hurriedly said: "Old Long, you can't go...Never go to the temple!"

Chapter 2927: compromise

In the voice of the old Dean Hollis, Na Long suddenly showed a helpless smile.

Then I saw him turning his head to look at the old Dean Heris and said: "Old He, the fate is inevitable, since the legendary temple has invited me, what is so terrible about my sloppy old man?"

"Forget it, I'll go to the temple with them." A word came out of Na Long's mouth.

Old Long knows that if you don't go to the temple today, you will be in danger!

So it's better to go to the temple and take a look to see how dangerous the rumor is in the most mysterious place in the Spirit Earth Continent for thousands of years.

When the old dean Khris heard that the old dean actually said he was going, he was shocked.

"Old Long...No, you can't go to the temple! None of the people who went to the temple can come back alive, Old Long, why are you?" The old dean Heris was there facing Old Long.

Old Long's mouth just showed a wry smile.

Who can understand his difficulties?

Besides, the old man in white shirt and the old man in black shirt who came from the temple heard that the old man in front of him had agreed to go to the temple.

The old man in white shirt suddenly showed a full smile.

"Since your Excellency has agreed to go to the temple, then let my two brothers go."

The old man in black shirt repeats at the moment: "Go!"

At this moment, the old dean Heris suddenly stopped and said: "No! Old Long will never go to the temple with you demons!"

"You guys! I want to stop you."

Following the big shout of the old Dean Hollis, he suddenly attacked the black-shirted old man and the white-shirted old man, and two divine envoys came over.

I saw that the old dean used the "fire" illusion technique.

Blazing!

Suddenly two rough flame fire vines rose up in his two hands, and then they rushed directly towards the black-shirted old man and the white-shirted old man.

Besides, when the old Dean Hollis made a move, the white-shirted old man and the black-shirted old man didn't even look at him.

Just walking forward silently, when the two flame fire vines suddenly swept towards them, the black-shirted old man beside him suddenly showed a violent black air current.

"court death."

With a cold drink, his left hand suddenly turned into nothingness, and a lion head flew from his palm print, glowing with black air currents.

boom!

Mad Lion Fury!

This trick directly broke the flames of the old Dean Heris, and then the terrifying black lion head swallowed it towards the old Dean Heris.

The old Dean Khris watched the terrifying "Mad Lion Fury" swallowing himself in one bite, but it was a pity that his whole body didn't have the slightest strength to resist... His pupils suddenly widened... Not only did Zhong froze for a while, he really never expected that these gods from the temple would be so powerful and powerful.

Seeing that the old dean was defeated by one move! He was about to be buried under the hands of the black-shirted old man, and at this moment, the old man Long shot.

"The envoy, please be merciful!"

As Long Lao's voice came out, an invisible air current suddenly appeared from Long Lao's body, and then it flew towards the black-shirted old man's "Mad Lion Fury Gang".

Immediately after that, the black mad lion's rage and the long white air current collided with each other.

boom!

An explosion exploded! The two qi suddenly spread to the surroundings!

Puff puff, blasting terrible pits directly on the ground.

The black-shirted old man's "Furious Lion Fury" was actually blocked by Old Long with Qi illusion.

Moreover, when the black-shirted old man's "Mad Lion Fury" illusion was blocked by Long Lao suddenly, he suddenly became angry.

I saw the black-shirted old man "roar", and then suddenly prepared to use illusion skills to fight against Na Long!

At this critical moment, the white-shirted old man in front of him suddenly stopped him slightly.

"Xuan Di, don't be impulsive... We are here today to invite people, not to kill."

After the words of the white-shirted old man reached the black-shirted old man's ears.

The black-shirted old man suddenly glared at the old Long, and then the black breath that came out of his hands slowly began to gather.

At this moment, after the black-shirted old man stopped his hands, the white-shirted old man looked at one side Long with a smile on his face: "Our two brothers have a feast for you today, I hope it will go smoothly! Don't be too obstructed... I don't know you. Can you persuade him?"

While speaking, he looked at the old Dean Hollis.

The old man in black shirt had just been confronted with the old man in black shirt, and he had already noticed that the strength of the old man in black shirt was absolutely terrifying!

With his hundreds of years of skill, he has just used 60% of his skill to resist the "Furious Lion Fury" of the old man in black shirt just now. If this old man in black shirt really fought against him, it would be true. It's hard to say, who is the best?

Old Long was thinking silently there.

After hearing the old man in white shirt say this, the last old Long said: "En! I will persuade my best friend.

After speaking, Old Long really walked towards the old Dean Hollis who was staying on the other side.

"Old Long..." Old Dean Hollis looked at Old Long. At that moment, his voice was a little dry, and he didn't know what to say.

Old Long looked at the old Dean Heris with a smile and said: "Old He, don't worry about me! I, you know best! I've been used to idle clouds and wild cranes for a lifetime. This time I was lucky enough to go to the legendary temple. Going up is a good thing...So, Old Hermo will stop it again, okay?"

When the old Dean Khris heard what Na Long said, he said in a trembling voice: "But...but..."

Old Long smiled and interrupted the old Dean Heris's words and said: "No but! Old He, you leave here quickly..."

When the old Dean Khris heard it, his eyes suddenly became slightly wet at that moment.

He sighed deeply and said: "I know... I know... it's me who is useless today that has caused Old Long to! If it weren't for me, Old Long will definitely get rid of the two in front of you! !!! I'm sorry... Old Long, it's me Chrys that caused you..."

The old Dean Khris actually knew the situation better than anyone else, and he also knew that it was the old man in front of him.

When Old Na Long heard that Old Dean Heris said that, he laughed and said: "Silly, Old He, how can you say that?"

"It's a pleasure for me to go to the temple today. Don't think too much about it!"

"Well, my old man has finished talking about...I should follow them to the temple."

"Old He, there is a chance, let's see you!"

After speaking, Na Long suddenly no longer had any nostalgia, suddenly his figure moved and flew forward.

When the white-shirted old man behind him and the black-shirted old man saw that the old Dean Hollis flew forward, they suddenly showed up and caught up with them.

Chapter 2928: Mozu Revenge

In the boundless world, I saw three silhouettes that were as fast as light cut through the hazy sky and shot towards the north.

The speed is so fast, it is almost impossible to see clearly with the naked eye.

In this way, Old Long was taken away by the old man in white shirt and the old man in black shirt.

Go to the legendary temple!

The old Dean Khris stood silently in the wilderness, watching the old Long disappear... His old, embarrassed eyes suddenly burst with tears.

"Old Long, I'm sorry...I'm sorry for you."

He said silently in the cold wind.

After the words were finished, he suddenly stretched out his figure, and also chased him toward the north where the old man Long went just now.

As if he still refused to give up.

...

Mozu!

Haze shrouded.

Thousands of demon army, all standing outside the imperial city, on the mighty streets, all standing demon army.

It's just that the face of each of these demons is covered with a gloomy, sad color.

And the strangest thing is that the demon flags in their hands are all tied to Bai Ling!

What happened to the army of these demons?

The devil is dead!

It turned out that the news of the demon emperor's death had spread throughout the entire demon imperial city.

Inside the imperial city, gloom shrouded, and all the demons' flags were tied with white silk for the dead!

Right in the middle of the vast imperial family, I saw a Chimei woman in brocade clothes sitting on the dragon chair where the Demon Emperor was sitting before.

Situ Ningbing.

She turned out to be Situ Ningbing.

It's just that Situ Ningbing's eyes are red and swollen, as if they have been crying for a long time, and even those beautiful eyes are swollen.

It turns out that since Situ Ningbing left her to help Shura, Situ Ningbing trekked back to the Demon Imperial City alone. In her mind, the only thing she remembered was her "home", Demon! So she came back, but what she never thought was that she just came back and just wanted to find her adoptive father, but unfortunate news came all at once! It turned out that the Demon Emperor led the army horse and was killed on the Sea of Death. The bad news just came, and Situ Ningbing almost fainted. After all, the Demon King treated Situ Ningbing really well! Within the Demon Race, the Demon Emperor has always loved Na Situ Ningbing the most. Now that the Devil Emperor is dead, Situ Ningbing is naturally heartbroken.

Having said that, it was said that Situ Ningbing in front of him was sitting alone on the imperial chair, and in the hall were the demons' civil servants, military officers, and demons' illusionists.

Suddenly, Situ Ningbing spoke.

"Who on earth was my foster father and his old man killed? Has it been found out?" Her voice was filled with anger, and she asked everyone in the hall.

Her heart is now filled with the flames of revenge, she wants to avenge her adoptive father.

At the moment when Situ Ningbing asked, the humanity of the demon in the hall said: "Return to the saint, now...now...only it has been found that the demon king, his old man, was killed in the sea of death! But who was it? ...We haven't found out yet."

Of course they can't find out! Because all the people who went there died, and none of the survivors came back, no one knew who killed the Demon Emperor.

After Situ Ningbing heard this, tears flickered in her beautiful eyes.

"Trash! You are all a bunch of trash!"

Listening to Situ Ningbing's roar, all the demons in the audience knelt down.

"I want to avenge my foster father! I must avenge his old man."

"From today on, I want you to revive the army, and this saint will personally take people to the sea of death to avenge my foster father." Situ Ning said decisively there.

Everyone present was slightly startled when Situ Ningbing said this.

I saw an illusionist wearing a black robe stood up there and said: "Holy woman, the enemy is dark and I am bright, and besides, where is the sea of death in the restricted area, the most important thing is that we don't know the details of each other now... ...If you send a large army, I'm afraid...I'm afraid...Is it wrong?"

"Asshole, what's wrong?" Situ Ningbing heard the people around him retreat and said in that angry way.

"Are you afraid? Are you guys afraid to die?"

The demons in the hall quickly replied: "Subordinates... Subordinates are not afraid of death."

"It's good if you don't be afraid of death! From now on, we will start to dispatch the three armies. This saint will gather the three armies before dark, and then go to the sea of death!"

"Those who violate the order, those who delay, all cut!"

With a sound of "cut", all the demons who were present closed their mouths tightly.

The cold words came out from that Situ Ningbing's mouth, and the audience became silent!

Situ Ning's red and swollen eyes glanced at the audience, and then said, "What are you still doing here? Why don't you hurry up to gather the army?"

When Situ Ningbing roared out, the demons in the hall quickly said: "Yes...yes...yes..."

Then they all retreated.

After all the demons retreated, Situ Ningbing sat blankly on the large dragon chair, with a pretty face full of sadness.

"Foster father!" Situ Ningbing suddenly shouted sadly.

Then her beautiful eyes burst into tears...

Thinking of the Demon Emperor's treatment of himself and everything he had done before his death, Situ Ningbing's tears fell sternly.

"Foster father, your old man is in the spirit of the sky, you must bless me, and I must avenge you!!!"
Situ Ning said angrily, clenching his fist in the ice powder.

The time for ***** revenge has arrived!

But Situ Ningbing didn't know how powerful she was to revenge...

...

In the endless wilderness, I saw three small figures walking there on foot.

I looked closely, and the figure was an adult with two children.

At this moment, it was Li Tian and the yin and yang boy he was taking care of.

But he said that Li Tian didn't know what happened outside the territory, let alone the situation of people coming to the temple.

At this moment, she just took the yin and yang boy in front of her and walked step by step towards the Northern Demon Race, he was going to find Situ Ningbing! He can't let go of his beloved, so he must find him.

"Big brother, shall we go to the Demon Race to find that beautiful sister?" Only one sentence was asked from the little girl's vulva.

After the little girl in front of her asked, Li Tian suddenly laughed, then nodded there and said, "Yes."

"Big brother, who is that beautiful sister?" The little girl's yin girl's round face was like an apple, and she asked Li Tian with her slender eyes blinking.

Chapter 2929: Goodbye dean

After the little girl in front of her asked, Li Tiandao said: "She? She is my woman."

When the little girl heard it, her slender eyes blinked vigorously twice.

"Big brother, can I be your woman in the future?" The little girl was suddenly innocent and innocent looking at Li Tiandao.

Li Tianyi called out "Ah".

His mouth grew into an o-shape, this, this, this question caught Li Tian off guard, it was really shocking.

He never expected that this little girl would suddenly ask such a peculiar question, which made him depressed for a moment.

This, how should this answer?

That little girl yin girl is only 78 years old, and she doesn't understand men and women at all! So she asked that sentence just now, which can be regarded as Tong Yan Wuji.

At the moment, Li Tianzai said with embarrassment, "Cough cough cough cough...Little guy, you are the little sister of the big brother, understand? Not that kind of woman..."

Li Tian could only explain incoherently there.

The little girl giggled when she heard it, and said with her clever little head, "Big brother, I know."

Li Tianyi was taken aback, and asked, "What do you know?"

"Hey, I know that beautiful elder sister is the elder brother's beloved woman! Right?" The little girl continued smiling.

Li Tian smiled slightly and said, "Well, yes."

"Well, beautiful sister to be the elder brother's beloved woman! Then I will be the elder brother's beloved little sister..." the little girl yin girl smiled there.

Li Tian chatted with this little girl, really happy, hearing him say that at the moment, not only laughed hahaha.

Along the way, I saw Li Tian pulling the yin and yang boy along happily.

Walking along the way, it can be considered very happy.

As they walked along the way to the land of the demon race, suddenly the young boy shouted there and said: "Big brother, look at it, there seems to be someone in front."

After Na Yang Tong said a word, Li Tian and the little girl Yin Nv in front of them were not only startled.

"amount?"

Li Tian then raised his eyes to look, and then he really saw a figure walking there in that distant place.

"There are really people!" Li Tian not only shouted when he saw a figure in front of him.

The little girl in front of her yin girl blinked her beautiful eyes and said, "Who is that?"

After the little girl called out, Li Tian thought for a while and said: "You two stay here first, I'll go and see!"

After Li Tian finished speaking, the yang boy and the yin girl nodded here.

Immediately after that, Li Tian stretched out his body, suddenly raised his arms, and flew forward.

This vertical, suddenly flew a few shots away, and Li Tian was shocked by the speed and distance.

"Huh? When did my skill increase so much?" Li Tian flew in the void with horror while thinking.

He still doesn't know that after that Shura's water system illusion was all taught to him, his body is undergoing this earth-shaking change.

Not only did the other four illusions in the body slowly merge with that water system illusion... but Li Tian's spiritual power also suddenly increased!

Li Tian, who now possesses the "Five Paths" illusion, really doesn't know how powerful his strength is!

The five ways are united in one, this kind of realm, who else can look at the entire spiritual land continent?

Moreover, at this moment, Li Tian began to spread his wings and fly quickly after feeling a substantial increase in his physical power.

He wanted to see how fast he was.

In an instant, his body was shot out like a photoelectric.

The yin and yang boy watched Li Tian fly away at the moment, and was stunned there at the moment.

"Big brother's speed... so fast..." the little girl yin girl said in disbelief with her mouth wide open.

The young boy by his side also said in surprise, "Yes!"

"Sister, do you feel it? The speed of the big brother...seems to be faster than... the master!!!" Yang Tong blinked his eyes there.

Yes, this little young boy is telling the truth!

Indeed, the current Li Tian speed is even more exaggerated than the previous Shura!

"Could it be that the strength of the big brother has far surpassed our master?" The little girl asked with an incredible feeling in her beautiful eyes.

Does Li Tian's strength really surpass that of Shura?

But he said that when the yin and yang boy was speaking, Li Tian had already flew by the figure in front of him.

After Li Tianfei came over, standing in the void, he suddenly realized that the figure was so familiar.

"Old Dean? Herris?" Suddenly Li Tian called out his voice.

But he said that the figure in the wilderness was indeed the old principal Hollis.

When the old dean Heris suddenly heard someone calling his name in the air, he was startled and said, "Who?"

Then he turned his head quickly, and the moment he turned his head, then he saw Li Tian floating in the air.

"Li Tian, is it you?" The old dean suddenly yelled there in disbelief.

When Li Tian was sure that this person was really the old Dean Khris, he flew straight down from the air with excitement.

"Old Dean!" Li Tian shouted excitedly.

The old Dean Heris never thought that he could see Li Tian at this moment, and was extremely happy at the moment: "Li Tian, it's really you."

"It's me, it's me, the old dean." Li Tian said excitedly.

"Why are you here?" The old Dean Khris asked in surprise.

Li Tiandao: "This matter is a long story, I turn around and slowly explain to the old dean!"

After hearing Li Tian say this, the old dean Hollis nodded silently.

"Old Dean, is your body okay? Since I was taken away by Shura in the deep prison, I have not seen you... Old Dean, how is your health?" Li Tian Concerned and asked.

Yes, both of them were caught in the deep prison of that demons!

And they were all subjected to extremely cruel torture, so after seeing the old Dean Heris, Li Tian couldn't help but to ask about the old Dean Heris' physical condition.

I just listened to the old Dean Hollis repliing there: "I'm fine...I was rescued by Long Lao, and Long Lao has healed my body."

Hearing that the old dean was fine, Li Tian finally let go of his heart!

After all, the old Dean Khris was arrested together in the deep prison of the Demon Race for his own sake, and at that time he was also subjected to such harsh poisoning.

Chapter 2930: Save Long Together

At this moment, when Li Tian heard the old Dean Heris said that he was okay, a big rock in his heart finally fell.

"Old Dean, I'm sorry, I haven't been saving you during this period... I'm sorry." Li Tian was too busy during this time, and he was trapped in the ghost cave by that Shura before, although he was worried about the old courtyard. Long Holis's safety, but there is no way, Shura will not let him go! So he felt guilty for the old Dean Hollis in his heart.

When the old dean Khris heard it, he laughed and said, "Silly boy, why are you polite with the old man?"

"Furthermore, isn't the old man all right now?"

After Li Tian heard the old Dean Hollis say so, a smile appeared on his mouth.

"Li Tian, how about you? You were released by that Shura?" The old dean Heris suddenly looked at Li Tian and asked.

After hearing the old Dean Heris asked this question, Li Tian in front of him explained all his previous experiences.

When it was said that Shura finally imparted his skills... and then he turned and died, the old Dean Hollis was suddenly shocked there.

"Li Tian, what are you talking about? You said... that supreme Shura... is dead?" He just heard the old dean in front of him ask in disbelief.

Li Tian nodded sadly and said, "Yes, Senior Shura has become a feather!"

When the old Dean Hollis heard the truth, he was startled at the moment.

"I really didn't expect that a generation of saints would die!" Old Dean Khris said with a shocked face.

Li Tian said slightly, "Senior Shura shouldn't die! The Demon King is to blame for all this!"

The old dean Heris sighed and said: "I didn't expect the result to be like this! If Long Lao knew these news... Then he really doesn't know whether he should be happy or worried!"

Suddenly the old Dean Khris sighed there.

"By the way, the old dean, you said that Mr. Long rescued you, what about his old man? I have not seen his old man for a long time, Li Tian, this time, he also rescued me personally, I must thank you in person His old man." Li Tian said there.

The reason why the old Na Long fought against Shura was to save Li Tian!

If it weren't for Li Tian, it would be impossible for Na Long to fight Na Shura!

So at this moment Li Tian wanted to see Na Long Lao quickly, and then thank him in person.

Just after Li Tian said the name of "Long Lao", the old dean suddenly looked sad, and his eyes showed a complex and painful look.

After Li Tian suddenly saw the strange and painful look in the old dean's eyes, he was shocked.

"Old Dean, what's wrong? Did something happen?" Li Tianneng felt as if something had happened.

Following Li Tian's question, the old Dean Heris in front of him suddenly sighed deeply and said: "Yes, something has happened... and this time it's a big accident."

As soon as Li Tian heard the important event, he was suddenly startled.

Asked: "What's the matter? Isn't it Long Lao?"

"En!" Old Dean Hollis said in grief in that voice.

"What's wrong with Old Long?" Li Tian asked quickly.

The old dean Heris in front of him replied: "Old Long was taken away..."

"What? Lao Long was taken away? Who? Under the world, who can take Lao Long away?" Li Tian asked in surprise and horror.

In his mind, Na Long Lao has always been a symbol of undefeated!

Even Senior Asura was defeated by Na Long's qi illusion, who else could be Na Long's opponent below the world?

Suddenly hearing what the old Dean Heris said in front of him, Li Tian was shocked and couldn't believe it.

"Temple!"

"It was the legendary temple on the Lingtu Continent that took away Elder Long for thousands of years." The old dean Heris suddenly said there with endless grief and anger in his voice.

When Li Tian heard this, he was stunned at that moment.

God?

Temple?

About the legendary temple of Lingtu Continent for thousands of years, it actually appeared!

"The temple... is actually real?" Li Tian asked incredulously.

The old dean Khris nodded and said: "It is true, it is true, the old man has never believed it! But until today I met two powerful divine envoys in the temple, I did not know that Everything is real!"

"It's the two divine envoys... took away Elder Long! They said they would invite Elder Long to the temple!" said the old dean in front of him.

After hearing all this, Li Tianyi finally understood it.

"Temple?"

"I heard Senior Shura say that the so-called gods in the temple are very bad. They once killed Senior Shura's master Tian, but now they are taking away Old Long! These **** guys." Li Tianyi heard Suddenly, my heart became angry.

The old Dean Khris also sighed there and said: "Because of this, I have stopped Long Lao! But...but...Long Lao was taken away for my safety...!"

"I can't help Mr. Long! I killed Mr. Long!"

"So I must save him... Even if it's dead, I must stop the strong in the temple, and I can't take Elder Long away!" Old Dean Hollis said.

It turned out that the reason why the old dean Hollis kept walking northward was to find the old Long, he wanted to stop it.

After hearing the old dean say this, Li Tian suddenly said: "Old dean, I will go with you!"

"Lao Long is kind to me, and now Lao Long is in trouble, how can I not help him? Old Dean, I will go with you to save Lao Long and stop the strong in the temple." Li Tiandao.

Hearing Li Tian said this, the old dean Hollis nodded silently and said, "Alright! You and I will help Old Long!"

Just when Li Tian and the old Dean Hollis were talking like this, suddenly there was an immature shout from behind.

"Big brother, big brother..."

Looking closely, I saw that the voice was the yin and yang boy who had come.

Li Tian waved at them after seeing the Yin and Yang boy coming.

It was the old Dean Hollis who was not only startled when he saw the Yin and Yang boy.

"These two children... are Shura's subordinates?" Suddenly the old dean recognized it.

During the first battle in the canyon, the two children had already shocked the old dean! In addition, the little girl Yinnv made the old Dean Khris touch the dust of her nose, so at this moment, the old Dean Khris saw the Yin-Yang boy running over, and immediately wrote and said.

After the old dean Hollis said so, Li Tian in front of him replied with a faint smile, "The old dean, it is them."

"Oh..." the old dean said in his mouth.