

A Killer 3071

Chapter 3071: Yangshen shot

Seeing that the surrounding area has been completely covered by grey mist.

And Situ Ningbing and the eldest sister were deeply caught in this mist.

What should I do?

"Smelly girl, don't you know that you are dead?" Suddenly a gloomy laugh came from all around.

This voice came from all directions, hidden in the terrible fog, making it impossible to distinguish the body of the opponent.

Situ Ningbing and the eldest sister are cautiously holding swords in their hands at this moment...

Suddenly, a terrifying strong wind directly attacked the Situ Ningbing. Situ Ningbing heard the sound, and the "Ice Death" in his hand quickly pierced towards the sound of the strong wind.

puff!

After Situ Ningbing's "Ice Death" was stabbed out, he realized that there was nothing in the mist.

Just when she was taken aback, suddenly two terrible vigor hit the big sister again.

The eldest sister's reaction was slightly slower... because her strength was still somewhat different from that of Situ Ningbing's current strength.

But seeing that elder sister heard the sound of two strong winds coming, her eyes could not be seen at all. At this moment, she could only rely on her feelings, and then she held a long sword in her hand to block.

With a sound of "Cang", a black magic energy hit the forehead blade in the hands of the older sister.

The eldest sister only felt a deep and sharp pain in her arm, and then sent her finger away, clawing, and the long sword in her hand fell to the ground.

Then, before the eldest sister could fully react, a strong wind suddenly hit her back.

Wow!

With a bang, the elder sister's back was hit by the black jue, a scream came from her mouth, and then she was knocked out.

He fell to the ground with a plop.

"Sister..."

After seeing the eldest sister being hit, Situ Ningbing, who was in the mist, suddenly cried out with extreme anxiety.

It is a pity that because the surrounding fog was so dense, that Situ Ningbing could only hear in his ears that the eldest sister was severely injured, but she could not see her body.

At this moment, I saw Situ Ningbing in the faint thick fog, yelling anxiously: "Big sister, big sister, how are you?"

After hearing Situ Ningbing's worried voice, the eldest sister who was in the thick fog quickly replied, panting there, "I'm fine...nothing..."

Even though she said that, Situ Ningbing could still hear from her weak tone that her injury was extremely serious.

After Situ Ningbing heard this, although he was anxious and worried, he couldn't help it. Due to his limited vision, he was really unable to help.

At this moment, suddenly the black and terrifying voice came from the dense fog again.

"Damn girl, you are left now..."

When the terrible voice came, suddenly one after another terrible gloomy air, suddenly shot from all directions of the dense fog towards that Situ Ningbing.

Situ Ningbing's vision was completely blocked by the dense fog, and at this moment, he heard waves of gloomy hostility hitting him in his ears.

I was taken aback at the moment.

This is how to do?

Without vision, it is impossible to tell, that **** Heijue attacked him from that direction...

Just when Situ Ningbing thought this way, suddenly a gloomy atmosphere had hit her left arm. what!

With a scream of pain, Situ Ningbing's arm came with a stab sting like a knife... The piercing pain instantly caused Situ Ningbing's hand to shake, and then the "Frost of Frost" sword fell to the ground.

Before Situ Ningbing had time to pick it up, suddenly two fierce and gloomy spirits flew over on the left and right sides.

Situ Ningbing said inwardly: That's it!

Seeing that she was about to be killed in this strange thick fog, at this critical moment, suddenly, a dark blue shadow flew over.

Yang God!

No one thought that he actually shot.

Can't describe his speed! Can't describe his strength.

Only knowing that the moment he flew over, he said coldly, "Bullying a woman? It's really hateful."

He shouted angrily, a left hand suddenly swept away, and then a terrible hurricane blew directly toward the thick fog that was enveloped.

Boom!

The terrible thick fog that was originally permeating the field was swept away by the wind with a light wave of his arm.

The vision appeared in front of everyone in an instant.

The Hei Jue hidden in the thick fog could have killed Situ Ningbing with a single blow... But he did not expect that the thick fog would be driven away by a violent wind at this moment, and he was extremely angry at the moment.

"Asshole, who dares to stop me from being black?"

With a roar, suddenly Heijue flew towards the navy blue figure, and his two terrifying palms were also about to hit the figure.

But as soon as he flew over, Hei Jue saw the figure of "him"...then the pupils began to expand... his mouth opened at the same time.

what?

"You...you...yang...yang...?" Before his words came out, the whole person flew out quickly, and his body suddenly fell to the ground.

At the moment when Hei Jue flew out in a shock, the Yang God suddenly stared at Hei Jue coldly.

"roll!"

A loud roar came from the mouth of the Yang God.

Then Hei Jue hurriedly crawled there and said, "Yes...yes...yes..."

Then the Hei Jue body turned into a black python and disappeared into the endless barren forest.

Heizue finally escaped.

Besides, Situ Ningbing here... and the seriously injured eldest sister, and Qing Luan and others?

At this moment, when I saw a handsome middle-aged man appear on the court and saved them, they stayed there for a moment.

They don't know who he is? Don't know where he came from?

Just when each of them was extremely surprised, the Yang Shen suddenly smiled and walked over.

Then he walked to Situ Ningbing in front of him.

After reaching Situ Ningbing's side, he suddenly bent down slightly, then picked up the "Ice Death" sword on the ground, and then smiled at Situ Ningbing in front of him and said: "Girl, your sword..."

Situ Ningbing stared at the handsome man in front of him in surprise... Then he looked at the "Ice Death" in his hand, and then Situ Ningbing quickly took it over.

"Thank you!" Situ Ningbing looked at that Yang Shendao.

Yang Shen showed a handsome smile.

After Na Yang Shen handed Situ Ningbing's "Sorrow of Ice, Suddenly Situ Ningbing asked.

"You...who are you? Why would you save us?" Situ Ningbing asked.

Chapter 3072: Treat injuries

After Situ Ningbing asked, the elder sister who was injured in front of him, Qingluan and others also raised their beautiful eyes at this moment, looking at this handsome middle-aged man in surprise, everyone was looking curiously. Hold him.

"Who am I important?"

"Hehe, don't I see several girls being bullied, shouldn't I take action?" Na Yang Shen suddenly smiled and answered Situ Ningbing.

When Situ Ningbing heard this Yang Shen say this, he looked at him cautiously... I don't know why, Situ Ningbing felt that this handsome man was a little strange... and the look in his eyes was also strange.

"Forget it, no matter who you are, we all thank you for your life-saving grace." Situ Ningbing said last.

Na Yang Shen showed a handsome smile, then did not speak.

But seeing that Situ Ningbing had no time to talk to the Yang Shen in front of him, he quickly ran to the "big sister", and then quickly helped the big sister up.

"Sister, how are you?" Situ Ningbing asked concerned.

The elder sister had a pale and pretty face, and shook her head hard there... But at this moment, she suddenly coughed violently.

Cough cough cough cough!

As she coughed, only a mouthful of scarlet blood came out of her mouth.

Seeing that eldest sister received such a serious injury, Situ Ningbing became extremely worried at that moment.

"Sister, your injury is serious..." Situ Ningbing said there.

The eldest sister endured her injuries and said, "I...I...it's okay, sister Bing, don't worry."

Seeing that the eldest sister had suffered such a serious injury, at this moment, suddenly the Yang Shen came over slightly.

He smiled at that Situ Ningbing and said, "This girl, I know a little about medical skills, if possible, let me see the injuries for them? How about?"

As Na Yang Shen said, he smiled and looked at Situ Ningbing in front of him.

After Situ Ningbing heard what the Yang God said, he couldn't help but was taken aback.

"Eh? You know how to heal?" Situ Ningbing asked curiously.

Na Yang Shen smiled slightly: "Yes."

"If you are willing, I am willing to try to treat them." Then Yang Shen said again.

That Situ Ningbing originally had a "cautious" heart towards this Yang God! After all, she doesn't know who this man is? Is a good person? Or a bad guy?

Why did he do this?

However, after looking at the serious injury of the elder sister and the seriously injured Qing Luan over there...there is another beauty in white clothes, Situ Ningbing at this moment can only say: "Okay! Then please You...I hope you can help me cure the older sisters."

Na Yang Shen smiled upon hearing this and said, "Don't worry."

After speaking, the Yang Shen slowly walked towards the eldest sister.

He didn't even look at the big sister, but walked slightly behind the big sister, and then suddenly his right hand was slowly raised.

"I'm starting to treat..." A simple word was spoken, and suddenly his broad hand was gently pressed on the eldest sister's back.

After his hand was pressed on the big sister's back for an instant, a powerful spiritual force surging like a huge wave suddenly all rushed to the back of the big sister!

The eldest sister only felt her tender body for a while, and then a warm force suddenly wandered through her strange tendons and eight veins, giving her an indescribable sense of comfort. The painful place just now, instantly The pain disappeared, and it turned into a slight soreness.

That Situ Ningbing blinked a pair of beautiful eyes and looked at that Yang Shen motionlessly!

Because there was still some worry in her heart, she was afraid that this weird handsome man would suddenly do something terrible.

When she was worried, Na Yang Shen suddenly stood up.

"Well, her injury should be fine." The Yang Shen said calmly.

what?

Situ Ningbing was completely speechless.

"So fast?" Situ Ningbing looked at the Yang Shendao in front of her with her eyes wide open.

This, this, this started from the Yangshen treatment, and there was not even 5 minutes of time... Could it be over? This is too fast! That's why Situ Ningbing in front of him couldn't help but shouted in horror.

But seeing that Yang Shen smiled slightly: "Yes."

At this moment, when Situ Ningbing was suspicious, suddenly the eldest sister let out a deep breath.

I saw that eldest sister's pretty face, which was originally pale as paper, turned ruddy in this moment, and her spirit was instantly restored.

"Eldest sister...How are you?" Situ Ningbing hurriedly looked at the older sister and asked.

The eldest sister opened her eyes slightly, and then moved all the muscles and bones all over her body. She not only exclaimed in surprise: "I'm fine... my injury is not painful!"

Situ Ningbing was speechless after hearing that eldest sister said so suddenly.

"Elder sister...your...your injury is healed?" Situ Ningbing asked incredulously.

Even if it is Yang Shen's medical skills, the eldest sister just now suffered such a serious injury! How can it be done in an instant? It's too strange, Situ Ningbing said extremely curiously.

I saw that elder sister said in surprise; "Yes, sister Bing! I'm really fine."

After speaking, the eldest sister suddenly lifted up her beautiful eyes of surprise, and then looked at the handsome Yang Shen, and said: "Thank you so much! You not only saved our sister's life, but also healed my injury... ..Really...Thank you so much." The elder sister blinked her beautiful eyes, looking at the Yang Shendao in front of her.

Na Yang Shen smiled lightly.

"By the way, can you help our two sisters again? They were also seriously injured." The eldest sister suddenly looked at that Yang Shendao in embarrassment.

Yang Shen said casually there: "Yes!"

Upon hearing that Yangshen agreed, the eldest sister was suddenly excited.

"thanks, thanks."

Then he led the Yang Shen to the injured Qingluan and another girl in white.

After Na Yang Shen walked over, he began to treat Qing Luan and another girl in white.

During this period, Situ Ningbing had been blinking in surprise, looking at the Yang God in front of him, with a slight dark lining in his heart: What kind of character is this guy? He was able to drive away the Heizures of the Underworld Three Demons in an instant... and what is even more terrifying is that he was able to heal the eldest sister and Qingluan in a blink of an eye! ! !

He clearly uses spiritual power! Not some medical skills.

Situ Ningbing murmured, and as she thought so in her heart, she became more and more suspicious of this Yang God.

Chapter 3073: Go to the temple together

After a while, it was discovered that the Yang Shen had also cured the seriously injured "Qingluan" and the other girl in white clothes.

The Qingluan and the girl in white were also completely stunned.

The pain in his body just disappeared in an instant, and the whole person recovered as before, without even a slight injury.

It's cured!

He was healed by the Yang God so quickly.

This seemed to cure the three of them, but for the Yang God, it was just an easy matter between gestures.

Under such circumstances, the eldest sister, Qingluan and other girls exclaimed in excitement.

"Great, thank you, thank you for curing our injury." I saw Qingluan at the moment, looking at that Yang Shendao with excitement.

A slight smile appeared on Yang Shen's handsome face, and then he said nothing.

Where is Situ Ningbing on that side? My heart became more and more strange to this Yang God!

She didn't know why, she always felt that there was something suspicious about this handsome man of unknown origin... But the specific suspiciousness was there, and she couldn't tell.

"By the way, benefactor, you saved us, we don't know your name yet? What is your name?" At this moment, the rescued eldest sister, Qingluan, and another girl in white are all hurrying. Walked to the front of that Yang Shen and asked.

"Me?" Yang Shen was slightly startled when asked about his name.

But seeing that eldest sister replied, "Yes!"

While talking, they were all looking at the Yang Shen in front of them with beautiful eyes.

"I...I...you call me A Shui." The Yang Shen thought of a name casually and said.

The eldest sister, Qingluan and the others were all startled when they heard Yang Shen himself call himself "A Shui" such a depressed name.

They all knew that the other party seemed unwilling to tell their real names! That being the case, it is not convenient for them to ask too much...After all, everyone has everyone's secret.

After thinking about it, the elder sister smiled and said, "Well, then we will call you Mr. A Shui."

Yang Shen showed a satisfied smile.

"Mr. A Shui, may I ask, why did you appear on Qianxue Peak's site?" Suddenly, I saw that Situ Ningbing walked over quickly, and then blinked a pair of beautiful eyes and looked sharply at Na Yang. God asked.

When Yang Shen heard it, he was slightly embarrassed at the moment.

Because this is indeed the site of Qianxuefeng!

You know, Qianxuefeng never allowed outsiders to come from the beginning...and no men were allowed to come in. Now that the Yang God appeared here inexplicably, of course, it would arouse Situ Ningbing's suspicion, so Situ Ningbing couldn't help it. The face asked curiously.

Following Situ Ningbing's question, the Yang Shen didn't answer directly, but after thinking about it, and then said: "I...I came from the temple...boring all the way, just happened to hear The fighting sounds on your side, so just come over and take a look."

When Situ Ningbing heard Yang Shen's words, he felt full of loopholes, and continued to ask, "So, you are from the temple?"

"En!" Na Yang Shen smiled and nodded.

Suddenly, Situ Ningbing turned his head and said to the elder sister: "Elder sister, you know the temple well, have you seen this Mr. A Shui before in the temple?"

This elder sister has served the goddess Xue Ji for almost a hundred years.

Of course she knew exactly about the temple.

At this moment, after taking a look at the Yang Shen in front of her, the eldest sister suddenly shook her head there and said, "I seem... as if I have never met you in the temple."

When the Yang Shen heard it, he quickly said, "Oh, that's because I might cultivate within thirteen days... so you haven't seen me."

"Really?" Situ Ningbing said suddenly.

Na Yang Shen looked at Situ Ningbing at this moment, and couldn't help but secretly lined in his heart: This girl did not expect to be so meticulous in her mind... Hehe, it's interesting!

While that Situ Ningbing was asking the Yang Shen all the way, the elder sister beside him suddenly said to the Situ Ningbing: "Sister Bing, since Mr. A Shui has already said that he is from the temple, he should not Wrong! Let's stop asking the bottom line."

Hearing that elder sister said so, Situ Ningbing not only frowned, and said, "But elder sister, we have to ask questions..."

Who knows that the eldest sister smiled slightly and said: "This Mr. A Shui saved our lives... and also healed the sister's injuries. We should trust him."

After the eldest sister finished speaking, Qingluan on one side also walked over and said: "Yes, sister Bing! We should indeed trust him."

When Situ Ningbing heard them all talking to the Yang God at this moment, they could only be speechless at this moment.

"Okay! I don't say anything anymore." Situ Ningbing muttered there.

After speaking, she took the "Ice Death" in her hand and walked forward alone.

Na Yang Shen looked at the beautiful figure of Situ Ningbing, and a smile suddenly appeared on the corner of his handsome mouth.

After Situ Ningbing walked forward alone, the eldest sister, the Qingluan, and the other girl in white surrounded the Yang God.

One by one they followed the Yang God curiously.

I have to say that Yangshen's face is very handsome, and at the same time it exudes an infinite attraction... This makes the eldest sister and Qingluan look like Prince Charming, tightly. Follow him.

"By the way, benefactor, where are you going now?" Qing Luan on the other side suddenly blinked at the Yang God and asked.

Yang Shen thought about it for a while and said, "Me? I... I don't have anything to do, so I just make mistakes."

"Benefactor, why don't you follow us?" Qing Luan suddenly said again.

When the Yang Shen heard it, he smiled and asked, "Where are you going?"

"Let's find the goddess... to the temple." The elder sister said.

The Yang Shen heard it, and then said: "Okay! I happened to be back to the temple too, we happened to be on the way."

"Great." The eldest sister exclaimed happily there.

"We can go together."

Speaking of that eldest sister and Qingluan, she led the Yang Shen to the front.

In this way, the Yangshen followed them to prepare to go to the temple to find the goddess.

This eldest sister and Qing Luan would never think that the man they thought of as a "benefactor" in front of them was the most terrifying object in the temple at that moment! A man whose strength had reached the eleventh heaven three hundred years ago... and also ruled the entire evil nine houses.

If they knew the truth... they would definitely be frightened.

Chapter 3074: Don't allow you to say that to him

Situ Ningbing no longer cares about the eldest sister and them. .

Although she was extremely suspicious of the Yang God, she couldn't help it. The eldest sister, and Qing Luan, seemed to have been completely fascinated by the Yang God, and did not listen to her words at all, so she could only be alone at this moment. Walked in front of that.

Although Na Yang Shen was surrounded by the eldest sister and Qing Luan by his side, his eyes kept betting on the beautiful shadow of Situ Ningbing from beginning to end.

Regarding the eldest sister beside him, and Qingluan, he almost didn't even look straight.

Looking at the beautiful figure of Situ Ningbing, suddenly the Yang God asked Qingluan beside him, "What's her name?"

Qingluan in front of her heard that, so she replied, "Situ Ningbing! We call her sister Bing."

"Situ Ningbing?" After hearing Situ Ningbing's fragrant name, Na Yang Shen not only slightly said in his heart, "A nice name! It is exactly the same as hers!"

After thinking for a while, Yang Shen asked again: "Why does she seem to have an opinion on me? Did I do something wrong? Or say something wrong?"

Then Qingluan thought about it for a while and said, "It shouldn't be! Sister Bing is pretty good...but, maybe she's not familiar with you."

Then Yang Shen thought for a while and said, "Oh, that's how it is."

"By the way, does she have an object?" Suddenly the Yang Shen asked a strange question.

After Na Yang Shen asked, the eldest sister beside him and Qing Luan were slightly startled.

"Object?" Qing Luan said suspiciously.

I saw that Yang Shen smiled slightly, nodded there and said: "En."

Then Qing Luan said, "Yes... but there is... but it's dead."

"Dead?" Na Yang Shen became depressed when he heard it.

But seeing that Qingluan said: "Yes, the man she likes is dead."

This Qingluan and the "male" in the mouth of the elder sister is actually Li Tian! They all thought that Li Tian had died after being beaten down by the goddess of Qianxuefeng! But they never thought that Li Tian was not dead... and had been cultivating in those thirteen days.

After hearing that Situ Ningbing's object was "dead", the Yang Shen hesitated slightly.

"Oh, I see!"

"I'm going to talk to her..."

The Yang Shen who was talking, suddenly ignored the eldest sister next to him and the Qing Luan, and directly caught up with Situ Ningbing, who was walking alone in front of him.

...

The eldest sister behind that, Qingluan, and the other girl in white clothes were suddenly depressed when they saw that Yang Shen was walking with that Situ Ningbing like this.

"Benefactor...what's the matter? You like to be with Sister Bing so much?" Only when Qing Luan pouted her lips, there was a slight jealousy on her face.

The eldest sister suddenly sneered there: "Fool, don't you see, does this benefactor mean to like Sister Bing?"

what?

"Isn't it?" Qing Luan in front of him said depressedly.

But seeing that elder sister said: "You didn't see that since the benefactor came here, those eyes have been there to pay attention to Sister Bing?"

Hearing what the elder sister said, Qing Luan said, "Always paying attention, it doesn't mean you like it!"

When the eldest sister heard Qing Luan say so, she could only laugh a few times at this moment.

"Girl, don't be jealous! Sister Bing is more beautiful than we are born, and she has been appreciated by the goddess, and became the only disciple of Qianxuefeng... Hey, you and I can't compare to her!" The eldest sister laughed at herself and said there. One sentence.

Qingluan's mouth was pursed there, and he didn't say a word at this moment.

Women are always more jealous animals!

This is true regardless of that era.

Therefore, the eldest sister in front of him, and Qing Luan's jealousy of Situ Ningbing... it was not a strange thing.

Having said that, it was said that after the Yang Shen quickly walked to the side of Situ Ningbing, Situ Ningbing did not pay attention to him, but walked straight alone.

"Your name is Situ Ningbing? Right?" Suddenly the Yang Shen said there with a slightly magnetic voice.

When Situ Ningbing heard him suddenly call out his name, he immediately turned his head, raised those cold and noble beautiful eyes, and glanced at that Yang Shendao: "How do you know my name?"

"Your sister told me." Na Yang Shen smiled.

Situ Ningbing listened, then didn't speak any more.

"You seem to have opinions on me, don't you?" Suddenly the Yang God was there and said to Situ Ningbing.

Situ Ning sneered: "Of course!"

"I am not familiar with you... Besides, in this wilderness, I haven't even figured out whether you are an enemy or a friend... How can I not be more careful with you?"

When Na Yang Shen heard Situ Ningbing saying this, he suddenly smiled and said, "What you said makes sense."

"However, please rest assured! If I were your enemy, would you still be alive here now?" The Yang God suddenly said.

What Yang Shen said was not wrong at all.

His terrifying strength, Situ Ningbing could also clearly feel it without saying it.

He can scare off Hei Jue in an instant! Moreover, the ability to heal the injuries of the eldest sister, Qingluan and others... I am afraid that even the goddess can't do it.

Thinking of all this, Situ Ningbing couldn't help shivering.

Lifting his head, he took a deep look at the Yang Shen, he only felt a terrible soul hidden under the man's skin!

"Then who are you?" Situ Ningbing suddenly looked at the Yang Shen and asked.

The Yang Shen suddenly smiled weirdly, and said there, "I have already said, my name is...A Shui!"

"Fools know that your name is not true at all." Situ Ningbing said there.

Na Yang Shen laughed when he heard it.

"True or false, faith is true! Unbelief is false, who can say it clearly?"

That Situ Ningbing didn't want to hear him say that. At this moment, he turned his head and ignored him.

Just when Situ Ningbing turned his head and walked forward silently, the Yang Shen suddenly followed him with a faceless expression, saying: "I heard...you liked a man before...it's a pity He is dead, isn't he?"

At the moment that Yang Shen suddenly said this, Situ Ningbing's painful heart was suddenly uncovered.

Suddenly turned the blood-red eyes, and glared at the Yang Shen who was staring in front of him.

"You are not allowed to say that to him!!!"

A loud roar came out from Situ Ningbing's mouth.

Anger was sprayed in her beautiful eyes, and she stared at the Yang Shen in front of her unblinkingly.

Chapter 3075: Terrible sun god

Situ Ningbing was really angry.

She was already very sad about Li Tian's "death".

For more than a month, she stayed in that stone cave every day and night to practice, just to make herself not think of "the news of Li Tian's death".

But now, the painful scar was suddenly uncovered by a stranger, of course she was furious.

What about Yang Shen?

It seemed that he was also slightly stunned by Situ Ningbing's loud yell, and immediately staring at Situ Ningbing's trembling eyes.

"Okay, okay, forgive me for talking too much!" Na Yang Shen apologized to Situ Ningbing there.

Tears shone in Situ Ningbing's beautiful eyes...

He turned around abruptly, then stopped saying a word, and walked straight towards the barren forest in front of him.

Looking at the lonely figure of Situ Ningbing, the Yang Shen stood there slightly, and then muttered: "Why do I have a special feeling for this woman...? Haha, it's really weird, weird! "

Situ Ningbing had already walked far away alone.

The eldest sister, Qingluan, and Yangshen followed behind.

After walking for some distance, Situ Ningbing suddenly saw an injured little white rabbit in front of him.

Looking at the poor little white rabbit, Situ Ningbing suddenly felt pity.

He shook his body and quickly flew past.

After Situ Ningbing flew past, the cute little white rabbit seemed to be frightened in some way and wanted to run.

Situ Ningbing quickly said softly in that mouth: "Don't be afraid, little guy...I won't hurt you."

It's strange to say, but seeing that the snow-white rabbit with an injury on one leg, after hearing what Situ Ningbing said, he really stopped running and was not afraid anymore. He turned his body there, and then blinked the little pair. The small eyes looked at that Situ Ningbing, as if extremely spiritual.

After seeing that the injured little white rabbit really did not run away, Situ Ningbing in front of him suddenly smiled.

"Good obedient little guy."

Situ Ningbing said, and gently picked up the little white rabbit.

After holding it in his arms, Situ Ningbing began to examine the white rabbit's leg wound, and saw that the white rabbit's leg seemed to be broken by something...a leg was covered with blood. Lamé there.

Seeing such a cute little white rabbit's leg being broken, Situ Ningbing felt a pain in his heart.

"Poor little guy, how did your leg break? Hey!" Situ Ningbing sighed there.

The little white rabbit was also very well-behaved, just lying in the arms of Situ Ningbing.

"If so, it would be great to get your broken leg cured!" Situ Ningbing sighed deeply in front of him.

She has a soft heart.

Seeing this little life suffer the pain of a broken leg, she couldn't bear it.

Just as Situ Ningbing was muttering in such a mouth, suddenly a slightly magnetic man's voice came from behind her.

"I can help you and heal this rabbit."

After hearing this sound, Situ Ningbing suddenly turned his head, and then I saw that Yang Shen did not know when he appeared behind her, and I was looking at Situ Ningbing with a smile at this moment.

After hearing what the Yang God suddenly said so, Situ Ningbing was not only startled.

"you?"

Na Yang Shen showed a habitually handsome smile, nodded silently and said, "Yes!"

"How about it, are you willing to let me help you?" Yang Shendao said.

Situ Ningbing thought for a while, she didn't doubt that Yang Shen's strength! Because the terrifying power that the Yang Shen just showed was enough to make her understand that the man in front of her was too terrifying and too deep to hide.

Situ Ningbing's only worry now is, why does this guy in front of him keep pestering him? What does he want to do?

Situ Ningbing, who had thought about it, looked down at the poor little white rabbit in her arms...Finally said: "Okay! Then please help me heal this little guy's leg..."

After hearing that Situ Ningbing finally agreed, Na Yang Shen smiled slightly.

Then said: "Okay!"

Then he handed the little white rabbit with a broken leg slightly to the Yang Shen in front of him.

After Na Yang Shen took it, he then gently placed a right hand on the position of the broken leg of the little white rabbit, and then smiled at that Situ Ningbing and said, "It will be done soon!"

After speaking, his hand that was pressing on the lame little white rabbit suddenly gave birth to a bright and dazzling light.

"Spiritual power?"

"Spiritual power manifested?" Situ Ningbing took a look and was shocked immediately.

Situ Ningbing had seen Li Tian's full-spirited state manifested...so he knew the state of his spiritual power manifested! At the moment when I saw the weird light radiating from that Yang God's hand... not only was there a sudden shock.

"Oh my God, this guy's spiritual power can also reach the state of manifestation? So, his spiritual power is also terrifying?" Situ Ningbing muttered in horror.

Moreover, Situ Ningbing could feel that when the Yang God in front of him was urging his spiritual power, it was as simple as drinking cold water!

It's like something he can do with just a gesture, it's more terrifying than Li Tian...

Thinking of this scene, Situ Ningbing only felt that the Yang God in front of him became more and more incredible, and the more it made people feel terrified.

Besides, after the Yang God's hand full of visible spiritual power was pressed on the lame leg of the little white rabbit, a dazzling light suddenly surrounded the little white rabbit.

The beam of light became more and more exuberant, and finally reached the point of dazzling.

"Okay... Its legs are already healed."

At the moment when Situ Ningbing was shocked, the Yang Shen in front of him suddenly said with a smile.

After he finished saying this, suddenly his hands stretched out slightly, and then he saw the little white rabbit in his palm. Look carefully at the little white rabbit that is covered with it. Xueze's legs...well!

Intact!

The leg that was lame was restored to its original appearance in an instant.

When Situ Ningbing took a look, he was stunned.

"Really better?" She was surprised.

The Yang Shen smiled indifferently, and handed the cured little white rabbit to Situ Ningbing.

Situ Ningbing took it, held it in his palm, and gently stroked the broken leg of the little white rabbit with his hand. At that moment, a sense of joy rose in his heart.

"Great, little guy, you finally don't have to endure the pain of a broken leg anymore." Situ Ningbing said kindly.

The little white rabbit is also extremely spiritual, at this moment, with his small head gently rubbing the slender hand of Situ Ningbing... as if being grateful.

Looking at this cute little guy, Situ Ningbing smiled, smiling beautifully.

Chapter 3076: Never like you

The last Situ Ningbing slowly put the little white rabbit on the grass ground.

"Little guy, your legs are healed, now you can run happily..." Situ Ningbing bowed and said to the cute little rabbit.

But seeing that little white rabbit really jumped onto the green grass.

Then this extremely spiritual little guy suddenly turned his little head and glanced at Situ Ningbing, as if thankful.

After taking a look, suddenly, the little white rabbit jumped, then jumped into the dense bushes and disappeared without a trace.

Looking at the disappearing little white rabbit, Situ Ningbing felt warm in his heart.

There is nothing more pleasant than saving a small life!

Whether it is a human or an animal...As long as there is life, everything is so safe and comfortable.

After the little white rabbit disappeared without a trace, Situ Ningbing sighed slightly in his mouth.

Then turned his head and glanced at Na Yang Shendao: "Thank you."

Na Yang Shen smiled slightly and said, "You're welcome, it's a trivial matter, so what a mess."

Situ Ningbing said: "For you, this may be a small matter, but for me, it is a big deal."

When Na Yang Shen heard Situ Ningbing say this, a pair of brilliant eyes looked at that pretty face of Situ Ningbing. At that moment, his heart swayed slightly.

"I want to ask you, why are you treating us so nicely?" Suddenly, Situ Ningbing turned his beautiful face and looked at the Yang Shen.

After Situ Ningbing in front of him asked, that Yang Shen suddenly smiled weirdly.

"What are you laughing at?" Situ Ningbing said.

I saw that Yang Shen suddenly raised his eyes, and Situ Ningbing, who was staring in front of him with weird eyes, said: "If I say, I am because of you, do you believe it?"

what?

"Because of me?" When Situ Ningbing heard it, he was a little speechless.

"Hehe, can you really laugh? Why are you because of me? I don't know you, and I'm not familiar with...how is it possible?" Situ Ningbing said.

Nayang Shendao: "I am indeed because of you."

"Because I paid attention to you when I first saw you! Because, I have not seen a woman like you for many years, many years..."

Following the words of Na Yang Shen, Na Situ Ning Bing was stunned.

Undoubtedly, Situ Ningbing's words by that Yangshen were quite surprised.

She never expected that Yang Shen would suddenly say this...

This clearly... means that he likes Situ Ningbing! ! !

Situ Ningbing was a little embarrassed at the moment... After listening, he suddenly said, "Thank you for saying that! It's a pity that I don't feel anything for you."

That Yang Shen was so naked that Situ Ningbing refused.

Yang Shen, he has always been above him since ancient times!

In the world, no one had ever rejected him, but now Situ Ningbing only rejected him.

This made the Yang Shen in front of him stunned for an instant.

Maybe it was because of Situ Ningbing's directness... Maybe it was because of his consternation... Anyway, he was standing there a little confused now.

After that Yang Shen stood for a long time, he suddenly burst into laughter.

The terrible laughter directly shook all the surrounding leaves falling down...In a twinkling of an eye, the leaves were flying all over the sky, and even the surrounding yellow sand whirled.

"You are the first, the first person to refuse me." After that Yang Shen laughed wildly, he suddenly looked at Situ Ningbing in front of him.

Situ Ningbing sneered when the Yang God said so proudly, "Really?"

Na Yang Shen replied: "Yes!"

"Hehe, I'm sorry then." Situ Ningbing smiled in front of him.

The Yang Shen suddenly asked coldly, "You rejected me, is it because of the man you liked before?"

When that Yang Shen suddenly spoke of "Li Tian", Situ Ningbing suddenly felt a pain in his heart.

Yes!

In Situ Ningbing's heart, only Li Tian...Where can he tolerate Yang Shen?

Even Yang Shen's skill is unparalleled in the world! Even if Yang Shen is handsome and handsome... But how can he be compared with that Li Tian?

Situ Ningbing, who just listened to that moment, suddenly turned her beautiful eyes and looked at Yang Shendao: "Listen, he is the only one in my heart from beginning to end! Even if he is dead... he disappeared... I won't forget him for the rest of my life, so you should die early."

After that Yang Shen was told by Situ Ningbing's indifferent words, an angry killing intent appeared on that face suddenly.

The terrifying killing intent that appeared all over his body seemed to suffocate the entire space.

Even the eldest sister behind him, and Qing Luan, felt a little difficulty breathing at this moment, as if someone had pinched the throat tube with their hands! It makes them unable to breathe.

"How dare you compare a mortal with me?" Suddenly the Yang God roared.

Although Situ Ningbing felt the powerful killing intent emanating from that Yang God's body, he was not afraid at all. He stared at the beautiful eyes there, glaring at the Yang God's way: "Yes! Situ Ningbing has only I like him alone!"

With a word, Na Yang Shen suddenly shouted.

With a bang, a violent explosion exploded from all around the body of the Yang God, and the entire space seemed to tremble.

Then the silhouette of the Yang God suddenly flashed, and suddenly reached the front of Situ Ningbing at a speed that was completely invisible.

"Aren't you afraid that I will kill you and kill everyone around you?" The Yang God in front of him suddenly burst out. From his fire-breathing eyes, he could feel that he was indeed angry.

Really angry.

Facing this terrifying Yang God, Situ Ningbing said, "Fear!"

"But even if I'm afraid of you... I won't like you!"

A word stabbed into the heart of that Yang God like a knife.

Yang Shen stared at Situ Ningbing with a murderous intent on his face, and Situ Ningbing, at this moment, also raised his beautiful eyes to look at him motionlessly.

There was no fear in her beautiful eyes...no fear...as if Yang Shen killed her, she would not be afraid of anything.

Standoff!

Confrontation of eyes!

Finally, that Yang Shen's sudden killing intent suddenly condensed at that moment, and then the legendary man suddenly laughed at that moment.

"Good! Great! You are the first woman I have ever met who is not afraid of me... Hahahaha."

"Listen to me, one day, I will let you surrender to me! Become my woman... No matter where you escape from the sky, you can't escape from the palm of my hand..."

Chapter 3077: The war is coming

Yang Shen's terrifying words spread into Situ Ningbing's ears.

Situ Ningbing looked at him, only to feel that he had become another kind of extremely possessive person at this moment, terrifying and fierce.

In the end, when the Yang Shen finished speaking these words, a weird smile suddenly appeared at the corner of his mouth, and then his body suddenly flashed and disappeared into the world.

His figure just disappeared.

No trace!

Situ Ningbing looked at the disappearance of the Yang God, and said nothing.

It was the eldest sister behind that and the other Qingluan ran over very quickly in surprise.

"Sister Bing, the benefactor is gone?" Just listen to that Qing Luan said curiously.

Situ Ningbing gave a faint "En" in his mouth, and then did not speak too much.

"Um, what happened to the benefactor just now?" Qing Luan not only looked at Situ Ningbing in surprise.

The eldest sister also came over and looked at Situ Ningbing and asked: "Yes, Sister Bing, what did the benefactor tell you just now?"

After they asked, Situ Ningbing suddenly smiled coldly: "You want to know... or ask him yourself."

After speaking, Situ Ningbing did not pay attention to the eldest sister and the others, but walked forward directly.

At this moment, the sluggish eldest sister and Qingluan...They were too embarrassed to ask again. Because, all of them could see that Situ Ningbing was not in a good mood at the moment.

...

Temple.

I saw the guardians around, everyone looked solemn... and then they were constantly patrolling in teams.

Since the "Enchantment of Heaven" was torn apart, the only passage from the Nine Palaces to the temple has now been completely unlocked.

Now, the army of demons in the nine palaces is likely to rush to the temple at any time.

Therefore, every guardian here is extremely dignified.

In the foremost place, but I saw the old man Xuantian in the white robe, with 67 guardians walking towards this side.

After the old man Xuantian walked over, he said to the guardians who were standing: "Everyone should be cautious! These few days are extraordinary times... I hope you will all guard your posts."

After hearing the old man Xuantian say so, several young people in white shirts over there said quickly, "Yes!"

Then the old man Xuantian continued to lead the people under him and began to patrol the island on the left.

Just as he was walking and preparing to patrol the island on the left, a black surging air suddenly surged from the west.

The terrible black demon energy covered the sky and the earth, covering the clouds and the sun, wherever he went, everything was completely swallowed.

Looking at the terrifying and turbulent black magic energy, suddenly, a young guardian in a white shirt screamed out.

"Mysterious angel...Look at...Western!!"

At the moment the guardian in the white shirt suddenly called out, the old man Xuan Tian quickly turned his head.

Then his eyes saw a terrible scene in front of him.

The demonic energy that destroys the world is swallowed toward the temple in terror!
what?

When he saw this scene, the old man Xuantian screamed directly in his mouth.

Then shouted there: "The magic army of the Nine Palaces has attacked!"

Yes, the surging black devil energy that swallows the sky and the earth is the devil army in the nine palaces.

"Quickly, go and report to Wood God and White God!"

"The rest, guard the temple with me!"

With the loud shout of the old man Xuantian, two of the guards in white shirts shook their bodies and flew towards the temple. While flying, they exclaimed, "Wood god, wood **** ..."

And the remaining guards of more than 20 temples are all standing in a row with the old Xuantian.

"Everyone, stop with me!!!"

When the old man Xuantian uttered his mouth, his white robe automatically slammed without wind, and the whole robe was instantly filled with a bulging aura, and then the two hands quickly transformed, suddenly a barrier-like illusion came to the fore.

Then the breath was pushed out as a whole, and gradually a semi-circular barrier began to try to stop the attack of the magic army in the nine palaces.

The remaining more than 20 guards, looking at the situation, quickly cast illusions!

One by one, the illusion arts were all accumulated on the "barrier" of the old Xuantian. As all the illusions of more than twenty guardian messengers increased together, the "barrier" began to spread and spread. Then it became a "barrier" with a width of more than ten feet, to block the terrible black magic energy.

In order to survive and protect the temple, everyone displayed their life's cultivation.

So this "illusion barrier" must not be underestimated.

I saw that the terrifying black magic energy was swallowed violently toward the temple, but was suddenly slightly blocked by that huge "barrier".

There was a boom.

The terrible demonic energy hit the "barrier".

The old Xuantian, and more than twenty guardians, all felt shocked... only felt an extremely powerful force suddenly began to attack them.

But they didn't dare to step back... exhausted the spiritual power in the body to support the illusion barrier.

Some guards with weaker skill have already begun to shed blood from their mouths... as if they could not stop the surging attack of that terrible black devil energy.

There were also some guards who were also shocked and began to slowly retreat.

Stop!

But can they stop it?

I saw the turbulent black magic energy, and suddenly after a few hits, without breaking the illusion barrier, the terrifying black magic energy suddenly turned into a huge skull.

The hideous skull appeared in the air, staring at the blood-colored pupils, with a stern cry, and suddenly the devilish claws grabbed the illusion barrier in front of him.

With a click.

The "illusion technique" barrier that the elders of Xuan Tian directly shattered.

Just at the moment of breaking, suddenly the hideous skulls directly attacked their middle position.

boom!

boom!

boom!

With a loud explosion, the old man Xuantian and more than twenty guards were all shaken and flew out.

Suddenly, screams and painful sounds came from this ups and downs.

Even the old man Xuantian fell to the ground severely, and then let out a mouthful of scarlet blood in his mouth.

They really can't stop it!

With just over twenty of them, it is completely impossible to stop the invasion of the nine palaces.

In addition to the old Xuantian, the guardians of the other twenty temples also suffered severe injuries to varying degrees.

Chapter 3078: Flying Halberd

And at this moment, I saw the evil spirits in the nine palaces flooding the temple. .

At the moment when these majestic and terrifying black devil energy emerged, suddenly a sharp voice came out of the black devil energy.

"It's been so many years... We finally set foot on the territory of the temple, hehehehe."

At the moment that the gloomy voice came out, I suddenly saw three black pythons' qi morphing out of the black magic qi.

The three black pythons suddenly flew out, and then all the "swishes" turned into human forms.

Suddenly, three weird men wearing black cloaks appeared on the square of this temple!

On each of them, there is a scarlet "ming" on their foreheads!

The three demons of Hades.

One of the three demon of Hades standing in the forefront has a huge body and long blood-red hair, fluttering in the wind.

The cruel killing intent revealed in those eyes.

He is the boss of the three demons: the red devil!

The second is short, with a pale face like a zombie, and his two hands are surprisingly long, like a great ape. In addition to a deep viciousness in his squinted eyes, there is also a touch of evil and treacherous.

He is the second child of the three demons of the Underworld: Thousand Corpses!

As for the third one, it will belong to the Three Demons tomorrow night: Hei Jue.

Red Devil, Thousand Corpse, Black Jue.

The three ultimate guys of the Three Demon of Hades.

At the moment when the three demons of the underworld appeared from the black demon energy at the same time, the old Xuantian who was seriously injured there, and the other twenty guards, all eyes showed a slight panic. The color.

"The Three Demons of Hades? Did they really invade?" They not only cried out in shock together.

There was a deep look of fear in everyone's eyes.

Scared!

But seeing the red devil who was the head of the three demons of the underworld, suddenly laughed loudly.

Then the blood-red pupils glanced coldly at the guardians of the temple on this square, and suddenly a rough and domineering voice said: "For thousands of years, the temple has described itself as the domain of God. Today, We are going to turn this place into a grave of ten thousand corpses! Hahahaha."

After the scary voice of the Red Devil spread into the ears of every guardian in the square, these guardians suddenly felt a suffocating coolness all over their bodies.

"Damn the three demons of the underworld... we won't let you step into the temple for half a step!"

"Guardian Temple!"

The old man Xuantian finished speaking, and suddenly saw the more than twenty guardians flying over, and then everyone formed a semicircular barrier together, and then they were preparing to resist the three demons of the Underworld.

At the moment when he saw the twenty-odd guardians forming a semicircle and starting to guard the temple, the Red Devil suddenly laughed.

"Just rely on you waste? Want to stop us?"

With his terrible words uttered, suddenly the group of terrible demonic energy behind him began to surge.

"Today, let you see and see, our underworld army of the Nine Houses!"

As the Red Devil shouted out loudly, he suddenly raised his hand and roared, "Kill!"

The moment the terrible voice said it, all of the terrifying demonic energy behind them suddenly surged towards the old Xuantian and more than twenty guardians.

At the moment when those terrifying black magic qi was coming up, a scream suddenly came out.

Then I saw that group of black magical energy suddenly transformed into a hideous skeleton.

But seeing those skeletons are like demons in hell, filled with that terrifying demonic energy...They also have terrible and sharp broad swords in their hands, which are transformed from the demonic energy, densely packed, like ants, Horror and huge numbers.

The army of these black skeletons is the so-called army of the underworld.

These so-called underworld troops are all summoned by the second child of the three underworld demons: Thousand Corpses!

This thousand corpses practiced the most evil: corpse speech!

This evil illusion can summon foreign spirits to fight for it.

And now, these dense army of terrifying skeletons were summoned from inside the Nine Heavens Hell.

I saw, at a glance, the entire square was surrounded by the dense "skeleton army"!

These hideous ***** skeletons, holding broad swords and sharp blades in their hands, directly rushed towards the old Xuantian and the more than twenty guards.

what?

The old man Xuantian, and more than twenty guards, suddenly screamed when he saw the situation in front of him.

"Oh my god, these ***** skeletons...what are they?" I saw the wrinkled old face of the old man Xuantian, also showing an extremely shocking color.

However, now he can no longer be afraid.

He could only stand up and shouted there, "Desperately guard the temple! Never allow these demons to step into the temple for half a step!"

After the old man Xuantian gave an order, then he took the lead in taking the shot.

His right hand was raised in the air, and a bright "Flying Halberd" appeared in his hand.

This bright "flying halberd" is the weapon of the old man Xuantian. .

This Xuantian hadn't used this "flying halberd" for many years, and seeing that the temple was facing the disaster of destruction, he could only stop it desperately now.

At the moment when the "Flying Halberd" in his hand was taken out, the old man Xuantian screamed, his body lifted into the air, and then the "Flying Halberd" in his hand shot out.

boom!

The terrible "Flying halberd draws a huge light wave in the air, and then cuts it towards the rushing skeletons.

Although the number of skeletons is large, they can't stop the "flying halberd" power of the old Xuantian!

The "Flying Halberd" shot out terribly!

Suddenly, the 45 skeletons were chopped into black powder... In the hoarse scream, the 45 skeletons turned into powder and disappeared into the air.

Then the old man Xuantian jumped into the middle of the skeleton army, and then began to kill.

As the terrifying "flying halberd" in his hand swept out, every time the skeleton of the skeleton man shattered into pieces and disappeared into the air.

...

But it was said that after the attack of the old man Xuantian began, the guardians of the more than twenty temples remaining, also shot at the same time.

The guardians of these temples have very high skills!

At this moment, to deal with these densely packed skeleton army, although my heart is frightened, I can only fight at this moment.

In a blink of an eye, the entire square of this temple turned into a place of war.

Ghost whistles and screams were heard loudly in this place.

Chapter 3079: Want to die

The war was pervading the entire square.

The skeleton army summoned from the ground is really fierce.

Although each of the guardians of the temple possesses very powerful strength, they are also forced to be in a hurry in the face of such a large army of skeletons.

I saw an inadvertent, tall and thin white-shirted temple guardian who was cut in the back by one of the skeletons.

what!

A painful cry came from the white shirt man's mouth.

Then I saw a black knife mark on the back of the white shirt man! !

The man in white shirt just wanted to turn his head and fight to the death.

It's a pity that just turning his head, another skeleton man directly raised the broadsword in his hand and chopped off his head with a puff.

In an instant, I saw the white-shirted man's wooden pile-like body, which suddenly shook twice, and then fell to the ground with a plop, dead, and bleeding all over the ground.

...

Here too, two guardians of the temple have sacrificed!

Although they are all extremely skilled, facing these terrifying and hideous skeleton army, they were in a frenzy for a while, and soon suffered heavy casualties.

Obviously, with these twenty guardians, they still couldn't stop the underworld skeleton army like a tide.

At this moment, only the old Xuantian was fighting fiercely.

The flying halberd of about 2 meters in his hand is really powerful.

Every time it was horribly swiped, the "skeleton army" surging around turned into pieces and died.

Seeing that, in the audience, only the old Xuantian was still fighting with the flying halberd.

The blood-red long hair headed by the Three Demons of the Underworld: The Red Devil suddenly said coldly in his mouth at this moment.

"Lao San, quickly solve that ***** old man... We don't want to waste too much time here." Just listen to the gloomy red hair.

The "old third" he called out was one of the three underworld demons: Hei Jue!

After hearing the red devil's voice, Na Hei Jue gave a sly smile and said, "Yes!"

When the words were spoken, his body suddenly turned into a cloud of black energy, and he suddenly moved towards the terrible attack of the old Xuantian.

At this moment, the old man Xuantian held the flying halberd in his hand and just smashed a tall skeleton man into pieces, and suddenly he noticed a very cold wind sound coming from his back.

Now startled.

Then the flying halberd in his hand waved quickly.

With a bang, he saw his two-meter-long flying halberd horribly hit the black aura behind him.

At the moment when the "flying halberd" hit the black aura behind, the aura suddenly transformed into a human form. Upon closer inspection, the human form that was transformed at this moment was the Pluto III. The devil's black jue.

And what about Heijue's skeleton arm? It directly grabbed the flying halberd of the old Xuantian man.

what?

At the moment when the old man Xuantian's Flying Halberd was suddenly grabbed by the arm of Hei Jue, he gave a shock, and then quickly waved his left hand, and then wanted to withdraw his "Flying Halberd".

But at the moment he shot his hand, Hei Jue gave a gloomy smile: "Only you, dare to fight with me?"

With a sharp roar, Hei Jue suddenly waved his right hand, and a strong force directly shook the old Xuantian in front of him.

"let go!"

With an angry cry, the old man Xuantian only felt a sudden tingling in his right hand, and then the "Flying Halberd" that was tightly held in his hand fell to the ground with a creak.

His weapon has fallen!

The flying halberd fell to the ground at this moment!

But he said that after the flying halberd of the old man Xuantian suddenly fell to the ground, the old man Xuantian had blood red eyes.

At the moment, he looked at that Heijue angrily.

"Hehe, old man, your weapons have fallen now? Don't you hurry up and kneel on the ground and kowtow to me?" The black desperate old Xuantian smiled sarcastically.

The old man Xuantian was breathing hard at this moment, and an old face full of wrinkles was shaking violently at this moment.

"Asshole, the old man did it for you."

Following the violent anger of the old Xuantian, he desperately rushed towards the Hei Jue, and the illusion skills he used in his hand also attacked the Hei Jue.

This is a desperate fight.

Just after the old man Xuantian desperately attacked the Hei Jue, he saw that Hei Jue grinned, and then his whole body suddenly turned into a cloud of mist, and then his figure disappeared directly.

After seeing the Hei Jue's figure suddenly turned into a mist, the old man Xuantian was startled, and then roared, "Asshole...come out...come out!"

While screaming, both hands slammed into the mist.

Unfortunately, he couldn't hit that Heijue at all.

Just when the old man Xuantian was being teased, suddenly the Hei Jue figure appeared behind him.

"Something to die!"

A sharp and unpleasant voice suddenly screamed, and then he used a quick and incomparable trick to directly hit the old Xuantian's back with a heavy palm.

boom!

The old man Xuantian was hit in the back, his internal organs suddenly pierced and pierced, and then the whole person screamed and flew straight out.

Wow!

A mouthful of blood shot out from the mouth of the old man Xuantian.

"Xuantian guardian!"

The guardian in white shirt who was still alive over there quickly flew all over when he saw that the old Xuantian was hit.

After they flew over, they hurried to the elder Xuantian who was lying on the ground, vomiting blood and trembling, and then shouted in shock, "Protect Xuantian, how are you?"

The old man Xuantian spit out another mouthful of blood, and scarlet blood flowed out of his mouth and stuck to the white beard.

I saw the old man Xuantian spit out two mouthfuls of blood, and then stood up with the support of the white shirt guardian.

"Even if you die...you must guard the temple!!!" The resolute words finally came out of his mouth.

After being inspired by him, the guardians in white shirts around there nodded one by one.

"Guardian Temple to the death!"

Their heroic voices sounded in the square.

The Hei Jue of the Three Demons of the Underworld, after seeing them say this in unison, suddenly the cold light appeared in his eyes, and said: "Want to die? How easy! I will do it for you."

The moment his harsh voice came out, he suddenly saw his two hands waving, and then the entire square was instantly enveloped by thick fog.

Alien Space Illusion: Fog Hidden Illusion!

It is also the most terrifying trick of that Heijue.

Chapter 3080: Bloodbath Temple

After the "Black Jue" of the Three Demons of the Underworld cast this misty illusion all at once, the entire square was instantly filled with his terrifying mist.

"kill!"

A harsh and unpleasant voice screamed, and Hei Jue's body suddenly moved, hidden in the thick mist, unable to see his figure or his movements clearly.

Puff!

A guardian in a white shirt standing at the forefront had barely seen what was going on. Suddenly, there was a choking pain in his neck. Upon closer inspection, his entire neck had been pierced by a sharp blade. tube!

what!

A scream came out, and then his body fell to the ground with a thump, and was directly killed.

The first one died!

Then came the second one.

Another scream came out, and the other guardian in white shirt was also assassinated by the black jue.

This misty assassination technique is indeed terrifying!

Use the fog as a cover, and then make a terrible and fatal blow in this thick fog!

Who can not be afraid?

In an instant, the 6 guardians who were stuck to the old Xuantian were all assassinated in the mist by the terrifying Hei Jue.

They died inexplicably... all were assassinated.

Seeing that there was only one "Elder Xuantian" remaining on the field, Hei Jue who was hidden in the thick fog suddenly made a weird laugh.

"Little old man, it's your turn... Go to hell."

At the moment his harsh and unpleasant voice came out, suddenly his body had been hidden in the mist and he was assassinating the old Xuantian.

Elder Xuantian couldn't see the surrounding situation clearly, his sight was blocked by the thick fog... he could only sit and wait for death at this moment.

At the moment when the old man Xuantian was about to end his life, suddenly a gray shadow shot directly out of the temple.

Then a loud voice came from the air.

"Hei Jue, you are too cruel!"

When an angry shout came, I suddenly saw the gray robe figure in the air, with a wave of the wide sleeves, and then a gust of "hissing" wind suddenly tore into the mist.

The Heijue, who was in the mist, suddenly felt a shock at the moment he heard the thunderous sound.

"Gu Mu?"

"Old Mu, I didn't expect you to finally come out...hahahaha."

With that Hei Jue's weird laugh, suddenly he didn't hit the old Xuantian again.

But suddenly the body retreated quickly... and then retreated to the side of the Red Devil of the Underworld Three Demons and Thousand Corpses.

But he said, who is that gray robe figure?

It is the main **** of that temple, the wood god! Yuzu Furugi!

When Gu Mu Xijue rushed over, his body was suspended in the air, and then suddenly his arms raised, and a strange force directly sucked towards the "Old Xuan Tian" who was in the mist below.

The old man Xuantian was immediately sucked up.

"Wood God..."

After being rescued, the old man Xuantian yelled to the wood **** with a shame on his face.

Gu Muxi smiled in despair at the blood of the old Xuantian in front of him.

"Xuantian, you have done your best! Go back and take a good rest." Gu Mu Xijue said kindly to the old Xuantian.

The old man Xuantian said with a trembling voice: "Wood God, I can fight again...I don't need to rest." As soon as he finished saying this, he coughed up blood in his mouth. Tian's injuries were indeed serious.

I saw that Gu Mu Xijue shook his head slightly and said, "You should go to rest! Leave it to me here!"

In the end, after Gu Mu Xijue's words were uttered, the old Xuantian nodded helplessly, and then flew down quickly.

The **** of wood is here.

At the moment when Gu Mu Xijue arrived, the situation suddenly changed slightly.

I saw the Wood God floating in the air, and the remaining 78 guardians who were alive also all flew over, and then stood at the feet of the Wood God.

Wood God raised his cold eyes and glanced at the Red Devil, Thousand Corpses, and Heijue of the Three Demons of Hades! Then he looked at the skeleton army around him, and suddenly he sighed slightly: "For thousands of years, this war has finally come."

After that Gu Mu Xijue let out a soft sigh, his body suddenly swished and flew straight down from the void.

After that Gu Mu Xijue flew down from the air all of a sudden, the Red Devil of the Underworld King suddenly smiled.

"Old Mu, I haven't seen you in hundreds of years, you old things haven't changed at all..." The Red Devil's voice was like Hong Zhong! Coupled with his extremely burly body... and the long blood-red hair, it feels terrifying.

When Gu Mu Xijue heard the Red Devil say this, she suddenly smiled, and replied: "Red Devil, your Pluto Three Demons have been so heart-like snakes for so many years, and they have done everything... they really haven't changed at all."

When the Red Devil heard Gu Mu Xijue say this, he coldly snorted: "Old man, you don't want to be silly."

"Your heavenly barrier has been torn apart, and the passage of the Nine Palaces has been completely opened... Gu Mu, if you are acquainted, take your temple people obediently, and then kneel on the ground to surrender... Give us the temple !!!"

That Gu Mu Xi Jue suddenly laughed.

Say there, "What if the old man says no?"

The red devil with blood-red hair grinned and said, "If you dare to say no? Then we will destroy your temple...kill all of you!!!"

Hearing that Red Devil said this, Gu Mu Xijue suddenly sneered: "Only the three of you? Hehe, are you talking in a dream?"

In Gu Mu Xijue's eyes, it seemed that he was not looking directly at the three demons of Hades! It seems to look down on them at all.

Hearing the three demons of the underworld, he was extremely angry.

"Old Mu, it seems that you are really forcing us to do it!" The red devil said with a blood red aura.

It can be seen that he is ready to do it.

Gu Mu Xijue sneered: "Come on, I would like to see you three defeated men. You weren't opponents of the old man hundreds of years ago. Today I would like to see what tricks you have cultivated again?"

It turned out that the Three Demons of the Underworld had already been defeated by the wood gods in front of them in that war hundreds of years ago!

Although the Three Demons of the Underworld are extremely powerful, they are still slightly behind compared to the Wood God in the temple.

Therefore, after listening to the three demons of this society, the anger soared!

Hundreds of years ago, that battle made them ashamed to this day!

Now the opportunity has arrived...

They want revenge and bloodbath the temple.