

## A Killer 4171

Chapter 4172: : Long Yin's struggle

Long Yin was still ambitious when he separated from Li Tian. ,

But after walking for more than ten days, he walked out of the wind and snow, but soon he felt the deep malice in the battlefield of death.

Long Yin encountered the indigenous people on the battlefield of death.

Doesn't the small hot pot mean that there are no animals in the death battlefield? How come there are indigenous people?

This problem has troubled Long Yin for a long time.

But if they were not natives, why would there be a dozen guys with only rags to hide their shame, holding weapons made of plant steel thorns to \*\*\*\*\* him?

Moreover, these natives were very savage and didn't have the slightest meaning of civilization. They even robbed him of everything from his body, and even the clothes he was wrapped in were pulled clean.

If Long Yin hadn't picked up a fig leaf slightly larger than a slap from the ground to block his life, then he would really be naked.

Long Yin almost cried.

In the earth world, he is also the commander of the top ten legions, who can enjoy the respect of thousands of people, but here, he has been robbed.

If this \*\*\*\*\* meets Li Tian, how can Long Yin look up in front of Li Tian in the future.

Of course, even if Long Yin killed him, he never thought that these indigenous people were robbed like this because of encountering Li Tian.

This may be the causal cycle, but the retribution is Long Yin, the once great demon.

After finally adjusting from the crying mentality, Long Yin headed into the place of death, but Long Yin did not feel peaceful for a few days and met the second wave of indigenous people.

This wave of indigenous people is not as large as the first wave of indigenous people, but their personal cultivation is stronger than the first wave of indigenous people.

These natives saw that Long Yin had nothing to grab, but they were not reconciled. They threatened Long Yin to surrender the spirit source. Only then did Long Yin just say the sentence.

Seeing that the natives were going to be angry, Long Yin quickly said, "If you don't dislike it, the younger brother is willing to join the team of the older brothers!"

"You? What effect can your little strength follow us? Let us protect you!" The indigenous brothers shook their heads and said.

"You can't say that. It's because I'm too weak, that's why I'm so weak. I think so, now that the big brothers haven't met fat sheep yet, I haven't met too many fat sheep in the future. At that time, the

things you grabbed will definitely need someone to carry them back and pick them up. This kind of heavy work must not be done by big brothers, so naturally I will do it again!"

"Furthermore, if you meet a stronger team, then the big brothers will definitely have to run away. At this time, if the big brothers kick me away and let me be the cannon fodder to hold them, the big brothers will not have more. Is it time to run? I am the most qualified cannon fodder. Why don't you wait for such a good cannon fodder?" Long Yin said with a ninja face.

Long Yin is a great demon of the generation. At this time, he can quickly adjust his mentality, bend and stretch, and would rather be the fodder of others in order to survive.

"This kid seems to make a lot of sense, what do you think?" the indigenous brother asked.

The other natives immediately looked at Long Yin with admiration, and naturally they would not refuse Long Yin's request.

Then Long Yin began his long and hard cannon fodder career.

Not to mention, gold will shine. Although this Long Yin is cannon fodder, he can put forward many tactics for grabbing resources against the native brother.

For example, at the beginning, this indigenous team had more than a dozen people, and when they encountered other teams with fewer numbers than theirs, they wanted to snatch, but those people ran faster than the rabbits, and the chances of success were very few.

These indigenous monks had no solution to this situation, but Long Yin gave a very good solution, that is, let his cannon fodder tricks to be used as bait and let other monks hide temporarily. , And then he went to seduce the monks, and then the monks who hid them swarmed up.

After Long Yin's shameless explanation and several personal demonstrations were successful, the shotgun was also changed. This indigenous team suddenly changed. At least everyone has clothes and food, and Long Yin is in this team. His status has also risen rapidly, and he has become the leader of the eldest brother.

But the role of cannon fodder is still to be played by him.

You think, in this battlefield of death, no matter it is the cultivator team, they will never tolerate a guy who has only a mere three-level cultivator, dressed up and dangling in front of them.

The success rate of Long Yin as cannon fodder can basically reach 100%.

And with the continuous development of this team, this team with only a dozen people has grown to more than two hundred people, this is also Long Yin's suggestion.

As for why, Long Yin's explanation is that it is easy to swallow a weak team, but if you encounter a team that is equal to them, then you must give play to the team's advantage and use the crowd tactics.

Aren't you very strong? It's okay. I have a lot of people. I'll beat you one by two. If it doesn't work, five will beat you one. If it doesn't work, then ten people. Anyway, these monks are free resources and don't use them.

After two encounters, this team won a big victory, which made the elder brother of this team admire Long Yin even more, and Long Yin's status in this team was once again promoted.

Long Yin also devised a leveling system for peripheral members, that is, those cultivators who were forced to join the team after being robbed.

For example, if the cultivator fought bravely and made meritorious service in battle, then he might be absorbed into the core team. At that time, the peripheral members would become clothed and meaty.

And if the core members' contribution to the team decreases, then he may be eliminated and become a peripheral member. You have also been said that after Long Yin's encouragement, this team's combat effectiveness is even stronger.

After the Third Young Master left the dead and silent land, the team where Long Yin was in almost became one of the strongest teams.

With the continuous improvement of Long Yin's status, Long Yin can also obtain a share of the spoils, such as coins from the Underworld and a little spiritual source.

In this way, after three months, this team has grown to 5,000 people, and when other teams want to imitate, they are already the only one.

Although Long Yin's strength is the weakest, he has faintly become the spiritual leader of the team, and naturally his gains are more and more.

Now Long Yin has reached the pinnacle realm of the fourth level of the cultivator, as long as he grabs a few more spiritual sources, then he can break through to the fifth level of the cultivator!

"Li Tian, my cultivation speed is not slow! Don't worry, my team will gradually expand, and you will soon know the existence of my Long Yin!"

Chapter 4174: : Benefit time

The three beauties swam in the sea for more than an hour, before reaching the shore first, and then they all entered the space of the Void Yasha and washed fresh water. ,

Situ Ningbing and Xueji taught Ye Meijing to put on swimsuits to prevent Li Tian from seeing her meatballs.

During this process, Li Tian sat on the ground and pretended to close his eyes while practicing.

In fact, Li Tian had already opened his mind and looked at Ye Jingjing inside and out.

Don't even mention that Ye Meijing's little Pi Niang's figure is really hot. She is only seventeen years old, but she has fully grown out. The place where the figure should be convex is convex, the place that should be warped is warped, especially the twin peaks are towering. , I can't play with one hand absolutely, this figure is just like those young and car models before the end of the world.

It's a pity that Li Tian can only see that the strength of the old man behind Ye Meijing's little Pi Niang is too scary. If Li Tian really does something extraordinary, if Li Tian doesn't trust Yecheng Emperor, then Li Tian will It's ugly to die.

Even so, Li Tian feels that there is nothing in life.

When the three big beauties came out of the space of Void Yasha, the little hooligan Void Yasha even stayed out of his space with a few lounge chairs, and let the three big beauties lie on the lounge chairs and sunbathe.

This is the setting sun of your sister, sunbathing with shit!

Especially what makes Li Tian feel unacceptable is that the little thing like Void Yacha actually played hide-and-seek with Ye Meijing in the gully of the twin peaks of Ye Meijing, watching Void Yacha sink into that trench, Li Tian He felt his nosebleeds were about to flow out.

"Asshole, that's my ball, I haven't played it yet, how can you \*\*\*\*\* play it first?" Li Tian stared at Void Yasha viciously and thought.

Void Yasha glanced at Li Tian disdainfully, and then said to Ye Meijing: "Miss Sister, Master Li Tian, the big pervert is looking at your place!"

"I wiped it, you played it, I still can't see it? Besides, the beauty of the leaves and the little Pi Niang dare to be naked in front of me, that means you don't mind letting me see, you \*\*\*\*\* dare to spoil my good deeds! Can you watch the game in a civilized way?"

Ye Meijing didn't feel angry, but deliberately held her pair of \*\*\*\*\* with both hands and squeezed it hard in the middle, as if he was arrogant to Li Tianyao.

Void Yacha was almost squeezed to death by the double ball of the little Pi Niang, Ye Jingjing.

Situ Ningbing smiled slightly when he saw Li Tian's appearance, and waved to Li Tian and said, "Li, come and touch us sunscreen!"

Sunscreen? Need sunscreen in this weather?

Li Tian saw the smile on Situ Ningbing's face and instantly understood.

"Woo, the eldest wife is the best to me, knowing that it is considerate and caring!"

Li Tian teleported to Situ Ningbing's side, let Situ Ningbing calm down on the recliner, and then poured sunscreen on Situ Ningbing's smooth skin, using his slightly rough hands to start to keep on Situ Ningbing. Stroking on the body.

Situ Ningbing's age is not too young, but it may be due to practice. Situ Ningbing's skin is firm, plump and elastic. What's more, the skin is not dry, but rather watery.

Seeing Li Tian touching sunscreen to Situ Ningbing, Ye Meijing asked curiously: "Sister Ningbing, what...what is this for?"

"It's a beauty, because our skin is in this harsh environment outside, and the skin will definitely be damaged. If we can repair the damage regularly, our skin can be well recuperated. I can stay young forever!" Situ Ningbing said.

"That...then I want to..." Ye Meijing said.

Xue Ji smiled badly and said: "That's not good, there will be me after freezing the ice, you need to line up!"

With a smirk in Li Tian's heart, he secretly gave Xue Ji a thumb.

Good guy, it's my wife who knows my psychological thoughts.

After Situ Ningbing, Li Tian touched the sunscreen to Xue Ji again. Li Tian can't remember exactly how old the goddess Xue Ji was, but Xue Ji seemed to be in her twenties, and her skin was no more than eighteen. Poor girl!

Naturally, Li Tian, the big satyr, would not let go of this opportunity to get close to Xue Ji.

Although Situ Ningbing and Xue Ji were already Li Tian's women, everyone was busy with their own affairs. Li Tian didn't really get close to Xue Ji and others for a lot of time.

This also made Li Tian feel guilty.

Reaching out and touching Xue Ji's skin, Li Tian could even feel Xue Ji's body trembling slightly. Is this excitement or nervousness?

Xue Ji climbed on the recliner, Li Tian rolled over and rode on Xue Ji's body, touching the sunscreen with both hands and constantly stroking Xue Ji's back and waist area.

In the end, Xue Ji's eyes were limited and blurred, and even her breathing started to feel like panting, but Li Tian's body actually reacted a little, and Li Tian quickly held his mind and got off Xue Ji's body.

"Li Tian, it's time for me to do beauty care!" Ye Meijing said.

Li Tian threw the sunscreen onto Ye Meijing's recliner and said, "I'm a little tired, so apply it yourself!"

Ye Meijing suddenly jumped up from the recliner, reached out and twisted Li Tian's ears, and said viciously, "Why, my brother is not by my side now, you are itchy, right?"

Got it!

Li Tian's big gun was already hungry and thirsty, and this little Pi Niang added fuel to the fire.

"Don't blame me if you know you are dead!" Li Tian left the sentence very bad, and threw Ye Meijing onto the recliner, rolled over and rode up.

Then Li Tian poured the entire bottle of sunscreen on Ye Meijing's back, and then he used his large and powerful hands to stroke Ye Meijing's back, and began to apply it down along the back. .

Although Ye Meijing was wild, she was a little girl after all, and how could she be subjected to Li Tian's violent actions. After a while, Ye Meijing's cheeks were flushed, and her body began to tremble slightly, even her breathing changed. Be stout.

And as Li Tian kept swinging his arms, Li Tian could feel his big gun against Ye Meijing's hips, and Ye Meijing, the little Pi Niang, deliberately lifted her hips, deliberately letting Li Tian collide!

Friction, friction, like devil's minions!

Seeing Xiao Pi Niang's provocation, Li Tian's hands became dishonest. As Li Tian's hands continued to wander on Ye Meijing's body, Xiao Pi Niang finally couldn't help shaking her body, her face flushed and moaned. .

And the deck chair made of canvas is already wet, because there is sunscreen in it, there is also...

Li Tian triumphantly threw Ye Meijing into the space of Void Yasha, let her make waves by herself, and then sat on the deck chair, looking at the sea of death, and said faintly: "Fortunately, Li Tian still has some Dingli, if you don't let it be defeated by your little lady again today!"

Chapter 4175: : Blood Spirit Source Appears

"Li, this is not like your style of doing things. Is it because Xue Ji and I are by your side?" Situ Ningbing asked with a slight smile. ,

Li Tian didn't know what Li Tian's style was, but saying this from Situ Ningbing's mouth meant that according to the previous Li Tian, Ye Meijing would definitely be eaten.

"Or is it because you are worried that her father is Ye Cheng Huangzun? Could it be that our Li Tian suddenly began to fear him?" Xue Ji asked afterwards.

Li Tian shook his head and said, "Neither, do you feel the shadow of Tang Feifei on her body!"

Situ Ningbing and Xue Ji were silent.

It has been almost half a year since entering the battlefield of death, but Li Tian still did not forget Tang Feifei!

In fact, Situ Ningbing knew that Li Tian had other women who also disappeared after the end of the world, but Tang Feifei was the only one who Li Tian remembered.

This is probably because Tang Feifei died in Li Tian's hands!

"Li, that's not your fault!" Situ Ningbing stood up and sat beside Li Tian, holding Li Tian's arm, and leaning against Li Tian's shoulder.

Xue Ji also sat over and leaned on Li Tian's shoulder on the other side, and said, "At that time, Tang Feifei was no longer there. She was just a puppet of the corpse."

Huh!

Venerable Shi Lei teleported to Li Tian's side, looking at the two women next to Li Tian in a flustered face.

Situ Ningbing and Xue Ji have been in the space of Void Yasha, and few people know their existence except Ye Jingjing.

The capture master Lei returned to normal in surprise, and said to Li Tian: "Big brother, something is wrong! I felt constant strong energy fluctuations in the thorny desert. I have been to see it, several kilometers away. There are constantly various teams rushing towards us in the place, and even the figure of the venerable, I don't know what happened!"

As soon as Venerable Shi Lei's words fell, a red light suddenly flew out from the hills of the thorny desert.

Like a burning flame, like a red sun, it instantly illuminates the entire coast, hills, and sea. The powerful energy fluctuations caused the gravel around the dunes to slide down continuously, and there was no wind and waves on the sea. .

The flame-like thing had rushed out seventy or eighty meters, and then it flew back, flew around the Venerable Li Tian and Shi Lei, and then rushed into the sea of death.

Looking at the flames, Venerable Shi Lei's face was full of surprises, and his voice tremblingly said: "Blood... the source of blood, it turned out to be the source of blood! Big brother, it turned out to be the source of blood, we are actually Encountered the blood spirit source!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Venerable Shi Lei disappeared in a teleportation, and it seemed that he was chasing the blood spirit source.

Situ Ningbing and Xue Ji were also shocked by the change at this moment and couldn't speak. After a long while, they said, "Is this the source of blood spirit in the legend of Death Battlefield?"

They had also heard about the blood spirit source, but like Li Tian, it was the first time they saw each other.

Li Tian nodded. Since Venerable Shi Lei said that this is the source of blood spirit, then it must not be wrong, and just now, Li Tian felt that the flame spiritual power in his vein was active, as if To rush out of his body, this confirmed Li Tian's judgment even more.

The blood spirit source that originally felt unreachable would appear beside Li Tian, but the happiness came too fast, and it went very fast.

This is an instant, the blood spirit source has disappeared.

However, the flame spiritual power in Li Tian's veins seemed to be activated, burning and beating ceaselessly, and Li Tian could even vaguely feel the blood spiritual source.

Li Tian sent Situ Ningbing and Xueji into the space of Void Yasha. He just wanted to chase the whereabouts of the blood spirit source, but before he ran to the shore, Venerable Shi Lei flew away again. When he came back, at this time, his clothes were wet, but his clothes seemed to have been burned by flames, and there were more holes in the fire. What surprised Li Tian was that Venerable Shi Lei was injured!

"This...what's going on?" Li Tian asked curiously.

Venerable Shi Lei said with an embarrassed expression: "I was the closest to the blood spirit source just now, and a teleport appeared on the inevitable path of the blood spirit source. When it appeared, I grabbed the blood spirit source, but..."

"Hey, you have seen it too. The legend is really true. If there is no spiritual power released when the blood spirit source was born in the body and veins, even if the blood spirit source falls into my hands, I can't surrender it!"

"It's a trivial matter. Just as I grabbed the source of the blood spirit, that guy actually absorbed a lot of my spiritual power. This time, he really stole a chicken and didn't eclipse the rice!" Venerable Shi Lei said with regret.

"Isn't it said that the requirements for obtaining the blood spirit source are particularly demanding? It is said that the person who has absorbed the blood spirit source and released the spiritual power at birth, and successfully refining is eligible to obtain the blood spirit source, don't you know?" Li Tian asked.

"How can it be unclear. It's just that I saw the blood spirit source fly around our body twice. I thought that the blood spirit source was close to me, so I grabbed the blood spirit with luck. It's the source. But I didn't expect it to be such a result, it really made you laugh, elder brother!" Shi Lei continued.

There was a burst of ecstasy in Li Tian's heart.

The legend is true, so he has a chance to get that blood spirit source.

I just don't know how many people absorbed these flame spiritual powers when the blood spirit source was born, and I don't know how many people have refined this flame spiritual power now.

After all, it has only been a few months since the birth of the blood spirit source. In theory, this number should not be large, so Li Tian's chance is still very large.

"You said that the blood spirit source flies so fast, how do you catch him for us as a cultivator? You saw that the blood spirit source flew around us just now. If you walk, maybe I might !" Li Tian said. "you?"

Venerable Shi Lei looked at Li Tian and quickly nodded and said, "This is entirely possible. When the blood spirit source was born, I wonder if you had absorbed the flame spiritual power?"

Li Tiancai shook his head and said, "No, but I just want to try my luck. Even if I can't take away the blood source, there is nothing to lose to me, but once I can take away the blood source, I will Can't his strength be improved faster?"

However, at this moment, there were figures flashing past Li Tian and Lord Shi Lei. These figures disappeared instantly after they landed next to Li Tian and Lord Shi Lei.

Teleport, Lord!

Chapter 4176: : Blood flow like sea

These venerables are chasing the blood spirit source with the same attitude as Shi Lei, but their luck seems not as good as Shi Lei. Although the blood spirit source moves slower than them, they are constantly changing direction. This makes these The venerables can only eat fart behind the blood source.

The blood source is the same as the spirit source, it is only owned by the masters of the cultivator level, and it has no effect at all, but the blood source is invaluable. Once who gets the blood source, those powerful venices in the underworld Even exchange for a few cities.

Then, there is no market for the blood spirit source, and I have never heard of anyone who can take this blood spirit source away.

"Brother, let's not take a trip to the muddy water for now. You see so many venerables are dispatched now. Behind these venerables are other master practitioners, and with the flight path of the blood spirit source, it is very likely that they will Entering the land of the vagrant, if people like him also follow the land of the rogue at that time, it will inevitably cause the strong people in the vagrant land to counterattack crazy!" said Venerable Shi Lei.

Li Tian nodded and said, "Well, since you say that, then let's just watch the changes!"

A few minutes later, the voices of people in the thorny desert were full of voices, standing on the sand dunes and looking into the desert from a distance, and seeing the desert as if there were thousands of horses running through the desert, the yellow sand was flying all over the sky, even on the ground. The quicksand is constantly flowing.

This is the lunatics chasing the blood spirit source, knowing that they can't do it, but they have to experiment.

Li Tian summoned the mutant crow out and jumped on the mutant crow, then condescendingly watched the teams continuously fly out from behind the dunes, and then jumped into the sea of death one after another, swimming forward desperately.



This scene was seen by Li Tian in the TV show Animal World before the end of the world, and the scene now is obviously more spectacular than the migration of wildebeest in the animal world.

"There are at least hundreds of thousands of masters at the level of cultivators, right?" Li Tian asked.

Venerable Shi Lei stood on the tail behind the mutant crow, nodded, and said, "I'm afraid it will not stop. It is conservatively estimated that there should be nearly half a million masters of the cultivator level chasing this blood source."

After a few seconds, Venerable Shi Lei sighed and said, "Legends killed people. In the history of the Netherworld, only one domain master became a domain master by absorbing and cultivating blood spirit sources. This is undeniable. It must be due to the blood spirit source, but it must be more because of the domain master's own efforts!"

"If you had such an awareness, you wouldn't have been chasing the source of blood spirit just now!" Li Tian said with a smile.

Venerable Shi Lei's face was full of embarrassment, and he immediately felt that Li Tian was not cute at all, and he could not chat with Li Tian happily.

These hundreds of thousands of cultivators are constantly pouring into the sea of death like dumplings. From time to time, these cultivators will have a little friction, and then they will immediately fight with their swords.

After these hundreds of thousands of masters of cultivators enter the sea of death, the entire thorny desert is almost turned into a plain, and in those deserts, you can see some corpses who killed each other because of conflicts from time to time, but those corpses were early. It has been trampled into fleshy mud and plunged into the gravel of the desert, only one thing can be seen.

The same is true in the Sea of Death, and you can also see some corpses floating in the Sea of Death from time to time.

"Brother, are you still going to chase the blood spirit source? If you want to go, I will accompany you, and we will follow behind those cultivators at a distance. Maybe we will still be able to pick up the leak by then!" Venerable Shi Lei said.

Li Tian nodded.

Li Tian is bound to go, even if he gets only one-half-thousandth of the blood source, then he will go, even if he gets the blood source, only one-half-thousandth can become the domain master. , Then he will also go.

Li Tian entered the space of Void Yasha, and said his plan to Situ Ningbing, Xueji, and Ye Meijing again. Before Situ Ningbing and Xueji had spoken, Ye Meijing jumped in excitement.

"To go, we must go, even if we don't have a chance to get the blood spirit source, we must go to join in the fun!" Ye Jingjing said.

Situ Ningbing glared at Ye Meijing and asked Li Tian to send Ye Meijing out of the void of Yaksha. Then he said to Li Tian, "Li, we must not miss this opportunity. The life span of our human beings on earth is too short, and we can't be here. The battlefield of death will last for five hundred years! Although this opportunity is slim, it is better than nothing!"

"And since the God of Destiny guided us here, he must be justified. Based on your luck, maybe the blood source was born for you!"

"Also, there is one thing I haven't told you because I'm afraid you are distracted. Now that there is such an opportunity, then I will tell you!"

"In the memories I have, as long as some of us can reach the state of the Venerable, then we may return to the earth through the secret entrance of the earth world and this battlefield of death! I hope it will not be too late, after all, the people of the earth world But I can't wait for us so long!" Situ Ningbing said.

That's right, when Li Tian entered the secret realm, he didn't think he would enter the battlefield of death, and he didn't even think he would stay here for so long.

I don't know what happened to the earth world now after the three corpses were eradicated!

Coming out of the space of Void Yasha, Li Tian's heart became more determined to obtain the blood spirit source!

He brought the vicious dog out of the Qiong Spear of the sky, and then Li Tian took Ye Jingjing onto the back of the vicious dog, and then the vicious dog spread its wings and flew to the depths of the sea of death.

Venerable Shi Lei can't get on the back of the evil dog, he can only sit with the mutant crow and follow behind the evil dog!

After about half an hour's flight, Li Tian's vicious dog gradually caught up with the monks who were still swimming in the sea and landed at the end.

Li Tian was not in a hurry, let the vicious dog control his speed, and flew forward slowly. After flying for another hour, more than half of the monks in the Sea of Death had already landed on the coast.

Then at this moment, the situation changed again.

The blood spirit source unexpectedly went back and forth, turned around and flew back, and directly galloped past the vicious dog that Li Tian was riding.

Behind Xue Lingyuan, there was an endless black pressing against a large head of people in an instant. These figures continued to gallop forward, and each of them was holding a bright blade in their hands.

"Oops, it's the refugees from the land of the refugees! I am afraid that many people will die now! Brother, let's retreat as soon as possible!" said Venerable Shi Lei.

That's right, those guys holding the blade are the refugees of the land of the refugees.

These guys are desperadoes. In the Netherworld, there is no room to survive before they escaped into the battlefield of death. On weekdays, these refugees will form a team and go out to rob the monks who enter the battlefield of death at will. Now these monks are actually If they take the initiative to send them, there is no reason for them not to grab or kill.

The refugees killed people when they saw them. In just a few minutes, the monks on the beach fell down like a large piece of cropped wheat.

The blood flows like a river, and the coastline of the Sea of Death is stained red with blood!

Chapter 4177: : Land of Refugees

Li Tian can be sure that the blood spirit source is definitely a wise thing.

When Li Tian sat on the vicious dog and turned around again, the blood spirit source turned again and flew towards the land of the refugees. Those who were still swimming in the sea of death and did not know the fate of the cultivators who had come ashore near the land of the refugees. The guys were swimming at a faster speed with excitement.

Li Tian is not a saint, but he doesn't want to watch these guys swim over and die.

Standing on the back of the vicious dog, shouted to the monks: "Don't chase the blood source. The coast of the Sea of Death is full of refugees from the land of refugees. Those who see people kill them, , Now the monks over there have been killed at least 10,000, and even the sea water has been stained blood red. You turn around and run away!"

"Who are you stupid? Do you think you are the savior? Don't think we don't know, you just want to swallow the blood source! Hehe, you have been used with tricks like you long ago!" Cursed at Li Tian.

Venerable Shi Lei said angrily: "Are you trying to die? Even talking to my big brother like this! Do you know who he is?"

"Who? With such a big four-winged mount, and there is a beautiful woman on the mount, that must be the legendary super soft rice king Li Tian."

"That's right, don't think that he will be arrogant after riding the daughter of Venerable Ye Cheng. There is more than one emperor in the Netherworld!" These cultivators didn't know what was good or what was wrong, and instead humiliated Li Tian.

"Insult my big brother Li Tianzhe! Death!"

"weight!"

Venerable Shi Lei gave a low cry, and two coercion fell from the sky, directly pressing on the two cultivators, and the two cultivators were immediately pressed under the sea by that coercion!

Gurgle!

Gurgle!

The two cultivators kept blowing bubbles in their mouths, their hands and feet slapped on the water surface indefinitely. They wanted to break free from the gravitational attack of Master Shi Lei, but the difference in this realm made them completely powerless.

Seeing Master Lei, the other cultivators didn't do anything. They just used this skill. The two guys who were known as the eighth-level peak cultivators were crushed in the water and there was no chance to resist, and their faces were full of panic. With a trembling voice, he said,

"Venerable...Venerable, it turned out to be Venerable!"

"Run away!"

There seems to be a huge gap between the monk and the monk.

Every five hundred years, there are five million monks who enter the battlefield of death, but five hundred years later, there are not even five hundred people who can become venerable.

There is a high probability that one venerable can be produced out of 10,000 cultivators, and the five-hundred-year time limit can even more show that the venerable is scarce and powerful.

What's more, these powerhouses who became venerables in the battlefield of death may not have entered the battlefield of death five hundred years ago. It may even be a thousand years ago, two thousand years ago, or even longer. Didn't the little hot pot become the venerable after three thousand years in the battlefield of death?

Soon, in the sea of death, some practitioners turned back and began to flee back frantically, and as these practitioners returned, the color of the sea gradually changed to a faint red. These two had already been pressed into the water. The master cultivator finally knew that Li Tian was not lying to them.

But it was too late for them to admit their mistakes, and Master Shi Lei would not give them this opportunity.

It is not a simple matter for a master of the cultivator level to be drowned in water.

After all, for the sake of this cultivation base, it can be done even without breathing for half an hour, but this has increased their pain even more.

For example, an ordinary person can hold his breath for more than one minute. During this one minute, that person will never feel comfortable, and the longer he holds his breath, the pain will increase sharply.

The two cultivators at the eighth level pinnacle masters were suffocated alive in the water by Shi Lei using this skill.

Ye Meijing didn't feel that there was anything wrong with it. In her eyes, these two reptilian guys dared to speak rudely, humiliating her, so these two guys would be dead.

In the eyes of Venerable Shi Lei, it was as simple as killing two cultivators that Venerable killed two cultivators, not to mention that these two cultivators were obviously members of Venerable Ye Cheng's opposition organization.

After Li Tian was hunted down in the land of dead silence, Li Tian had already seen everything.

"Xiao Lei, I decided to enter the land of the refugees to find the source of blood spirit!" Li Tian said solemnly.

Venerable Shi Lei looked at Li Tian's serious expression and knew that Li Tian's heart was determined. He nodded slightly and said, "You are my eldest brother, I am willing to follow you! I am afraid that my brain is in danger of life and I will also protect your safety."

These are Shi Lei's words on the scene, but also from his heart.

Shi Lei knew that with Li Tianneng's ability to slay the Dragon Venerable, he did not need his protection at all. Of course, if he really needed his protection, he would do his best.

Shi Lei only waited five hundred years to leave the battlefield of death and enter the Netherworld to get Li Tian's help.

...

Since the secret realm of the death battlefield was opened for the first time, there have been refugees here. With the passage of time, the refugees on the death battlefield have gradually increased. Now the number of refugees on the death battlefield may have exceeded one million.

The place of refugees is named because of the large number of refugees in the drama series. The place of refugees alone gathers more than 600,000 refugees.

Therefore, the land of the refugees is a city and a county, a world completely independent of the underworld.

The current ruler of the Refuge Land is surnamed Liu. The residents of the Refuge Land have forgotten the specific name. The name is not important here, what matters is strength.

All the people in the land of the refugees call him the Supreme of the refugees.

Vagrant Supreme has lived in Vagrant Land for more than eight thousand years. This long eight-thousand-year career allowed his cultivation level to slowly break through to Venerable Level 2. This cultivation level is definitely in this world in the death battlefield. Dominate.

Dominating the secret realm that is ten times the size of the earth, but the Refugee Supreme is very unhappy.

Although in this long eight thousand years, his wives and concubines were in groups and hundreds of children, but he knew that this was not the life he wanted, and he wanted to return to the underworld.

He missed the green mountains and green waters of the Nether Realm, the alternation of the sun and the moon, and everything in the Nether Realm. But everything in the Nether Realm has nothing to do with him. As long as he dares to return to the Nether Realm, he will be the first time Killed by that man.

Standing on the huge wall of the imperial city, Refugee Supreme looked at the traffic and people in the city. He felt that he was as sad as an ant, and he couldn't help but shook his head and sighed slightly.

Next to Refugee Supreme, a woman who was only 27 or 28 years old but wearing a pure gold mask said to Refugee Supreme: "Father, why sigh? Is it because the emissary was killed?"

Chapter 4178: : Mask Girl (1)

As the old saying goes, people are not as good as heaven.

The Refugee Supreme never thought that his plan that he had planned for nearly a thousand years would be ruined. Now if he wants to re-plan, it will take at least another thousand years.

Moreover, now that the plan has been exposed, at least a dozen forces are now eyeing the land of the refugees, and it will be very difficult to hide their eyes and ears.

"Is this fate?" Refugee Supreme sighed helplessly.

When he said this, the body of Refugee Supreme was a little rickety, and he felt that the whole person was a few years old, and his energy was not as good as before.

The death battlefield is definitely the least suitable area for human habitation.

If it weren't for the birth of a spiritual source in the death battlefield, I'm afraid this secret realm would be uninterested. The refugees who enter here are forced to desperately choose this place as a last resort.

In the battlefield of death, these refugees are unrestrained and lawless. Law is strength, and heaven is the supremacy of the refugees. Here they can escape the chasing of powerful venerables.

But all the refugees were not happy. All of them dreamed that one day there would be a chance to return to the Nether Realm, and the plan of the Refugee Supreme for this thousand years was to return the refugees to the Nether Realm.

But even the emperor of the Netherworld dare not accept all the members of the refugees' land, otherwise the enemies of these refugees will inevitably be dissatisfied with the emperor.

After thousands of years of planning and secret communication, Emperor Kuhai and Refugee Supreme reached an agreement.

Emperor Kuhai is willing to accept the second and third generations of the refugees in the battlefield of death, so that these second and third generations have the opportunity to live a normal life in the Netherworld, but the prerequisite is that other refugees in the land of the refugees must become the Emperor of Kuhai. Chess pieces on the battlefield of death.

It is such a harsh condition, Refugee Supreme did not hesitate to agree.

However, this death battlefield is an area that any power in the Netherworld wants to get involved. After all, this is the best training ground for cultivators.

If this death battlefield is controlled by the Bitter Sea Emperor alone, then it will be more difficult for other forces in the Nether Realm to cultivate their cultivators, which will definitely affect the current most powerful class of the Nether Realm. Will affect the pattern of the entire Netherworld.

Since there is no power that can control the Netherworld, the situation they most happily agree with is that the death battlefield is always in a land of no owner.

As for the refugees, hehe, just keep them as the objects of hunting and trial of those who enter the battlefield of death.

From the sharpening of the sword's edge, the Netherworld is not a greenhouse, and those practitioners are not the flowers of the greenhouse. Even the practitioners under the same nobleman who enter the Netherworld for the spiritual source may kill each other, let alone Said they treated the refugees.

These refugees should be nothing more than the sharpening stones of the monks.

Therefore, although the contact between the Vagrant Supreme and the Bitter Sea Emperor of the Netherworld was carried out in secret, there is no impermeable wall in the world, especially since each contact requires a long wait of five hundred years, this matter naturally still passed. Get out.

And that sad emissary, when he first entered the battlefield of death, before he saw the Vagrant Supreme, he was targeted and killed.

For the Refugee Supreme, this is a huge family, as if their way out was cut off.

The masked girl could feel the sorrow of her father, walked to Refugee Supreme, stretched out her arm around him, and said with relief: "My father, this may be just an accident. We are waiting for 500 years to send someone out... "

"No! This is not an accident! It is too late. Our actions have caught the attention of other emperors. Next time the death battlefield secret is opened, it will be even more difficult for us to send people out in the land of refugees! Refugee Supreme looked down at the face of the masked girl, shook his head and said.

People do not destroy themselves for their own sake, and the same is true for the Refugee Supreme.

The Refugee Supreme has now passed the age of long. For humanoid humans, this life span is long enough. If nothing happens, the Refugee Supreme may not have been alive for more than a thousand years.

He feels that his deadline is approaching, so he urgently needs to arrange the future for his children!

Before he died, his greatest wish was to allow his descendants to enter the Netherworld and get rid of the evil title of refugees. Especially the little girl in front of him.

This masked girl is a female of the Refugee Supreme, and this girl is also the child with the best cultivation talent among all the children of Refugee Supreme.

If he were killed on the battlefield for the rest of his life, the best achievement of this little daughter might be to equalize his current strength and reach the second level of the nobleman.

But if this little girl is sent into the Netherworld, especially if she gets the support of some forces like the Emperor, then her future will be limitless, and it is entirely possible to become the ninth level of the Lord!

In order to protect the masked girl, she was forced to wear a heavy mask when she was only five or six years old. As a result, everyone in the entire refugee land knew that the refugee supreme had a daughter, but no one had seen this daughter. true colors.

If all goes well, during these five hundred years, the Refugee Supreme will focus on cultivating mask girls, so that the mask girls can reach the realm of the venerable as quickly as possible, and then when the next five hundred years of mystery opens, the mask girls can escape the sea of suffering , Enter the Netherworld.

Wide sea diving, sky high the birds to fly.

Perhaps in two to three thousand years, the masked girl may reach the ninth level of the Venerable.

At that time, with such a powerful existence, the Vagrant Land will have some support in the Underworld, and the fate of the Vagrant Land will be completely changed.

It's just that the plan couldn't keep up with the changes. Vagrant Supreme guessed the beginning of the story, but did not expect the end of the story. The current Netherworld is far more chaotic than he thought.

"My father, the ship will go straight to the bridge head. Now it is nearly 500 years before the next secret realm is opened. There may be other changes in this! Maybe things will develop in a better direction?" Mask girl Said.

"Perhaps!"

"I'm tired, I'm going to take a rest. The land of the refugees will be temporarily controlled by your brother, and you should hurry up to practice. Maybe the turnaround you said is really back!" said the refugees.

When the masked girl talked with Venerable Vagrant Supreme, Li Tian, guided by the flame spiritual power of the blood spirit source in his body, had already taken Ye Meijing and Venerable Shi Lei into the land of Vagrant.

Entering the land of refugees, in order to avoid unnecessary trouble, Li Tian sent the vicious dog into the space of the Qiong Spear of the sky, and Lord Shi Lei also restrained his powerful aura.

Feeling the spiritual change in the veins, and looking at the huge city of refugees in front of him, Li Tian was full of doubts.

"Could it be that the source of the blood spirit has been controlled by people? Otherwise, why is the place where the spirit power points to in the city of this homeless land?"

Chapter 4179: : Mask Girl (2)

The city gate of the city of the refugees is wide open, and the guards standing at the gate are like ornaments, lazily leaning against the city wall, basking in the sunset.

The strength of these guards is not high, but they have reached the level of the fourth or fifth level of the cultivator. If this level is in the earth world, they are definitely one of the few people standing on the top.

The tattered refugees were free to come and go. These guards didn't mean to stop them at all, but when Li Tian and Shi Lei were about to enter, these guards were awakened suddenly and jumped to block Li Tian and Shi Lei Zun. In front of him.

"Stop, what do you do?"

Venerable Shi Lei quickly took out a few spiritual sources from the skin, and said to the guards with a flattering expression: "You can have a bird in your mouth, so I want to go into the city to buy some wine and drink! I also hope that a few older brothers can be comfortable. Accommodation."

The two soldiers could feel the powerful strength of Venerable Shilei, stretched out their hands to take one of the spiritual sources in the hands of Venerable Shilei, and said: "You know that you trialers who come in the Netherworld are spoiled and spoiled. Half a year, right?"

Venerable Shi Lei condensed his breath, nodded quickly, and said, "Yes, that's right, what you taught!"

Taking a spiritual source from the hands of Venerable Shilei, the guards were no longer blocking them, and let Li Tian and Venerable Shilei into the city of the refugees.

"Xiao Lei, what do these mean? Is this the ticket money? That's a source of spirit!"

"That's almost what it means! But we are the testers of the Netherworld. If we want to enter the city of the refugees, we must abide by the rules here."

"If we are here to sell the things in our hands, we only need to explain the reason when we come in, and we don't need to pay this spiritual source. When we leave, the transaction voucher can be used as a ticket!"



"I still don't understand, how about you tell me in detail?" Li Tian asked.

"Brother, in our eyes, the spiritual source is an important thing to improve the cultivation level, especially for the masters of the cultivator level. For this spiritual source, it is normal to lose your life. But for the refugees. In terms of spirit source, although it is precious, it is nothing more than currency."

Master Shi Lei whispered...

The land of refugees is rich in spiritual sources.

The refugees in the land of refugees live here year after year, and many important spiritual sources are in the hands of the refugees.

This is called near the water tower to get the moon first. No matter how powerful the practitioners who enter the trial in the Netherworld, they can't compete with the semi-indigenous people like the Refuge Land.

Among them, there is an extremely important spiritual vein in the center of the city of the refugees, and the spiritual source born in this spiritual vein accounts for almost one-tenth of the entire battlefield of death.

This spiritual vein belongs to Refugee Supreme.

Lingyuan is the universal currency in the land of refugees.

Of course, it is not just the land of the refugees, it should be said that it is the battlefield of death, and even the Netherworld. This spiritual source is universal currency.

As long as you have a spiritual source, you can buy everything you want in the land of the refugees, including food, houses, beautiful women, strong men and even other people's heads.

However, the source of spirituality in the land of refugees is not omnipotent. This place is like the Middle East of the earth world. The source of spirituality is like oil. There are more or less spiritual sources in everyone's hands. What they lack is materials. !

Materials from the Netherworld.

For example, cloth, wine, weapons, armor, minerals, etc. If you have these things, they are willing to exchange them with a lot of spiritual sources.

Then the question is coming.

In this case, why don't those practitioners in the Nether Realm bring more things into the Nether Realm? This way they don't need to fight each other to \*\*\*\*\* the spiritual source!

The idea is simple, but it is difficult to do.

The first is that these monks don't have air weapons like Ye Jingjing, so there are some things they can hold in their skins, and they don't dare to replace all these things with spiritual sources. After all, they need to spend five hundred years. In life.

Unless they can keep grabbing other people's things.

Besides, if your abilities are limited, even if all the things you bring in are replaced with spiritual sources, but they also don't have a space like Li Tian to hide and practice. Then they will become fat sheep and other powerful ones. Goal.

By the time all this was finished, Li Tian and Venerable Shi Lei had been sitting in a tavern for nearly half an hour, during which time they had drunk seven or eight glasses of water wine that could fade out the taste of birds.

"I'm done talking about everything I know, brother, you pay for this drink!" said Venerable Shi Lei.

"Haha, are you kidding me? If I had a spiritual source, I would also order these cheapest water wines. I would have ordered those high-end and atmospheric wines!" Li Tian said.

The so-called water wine is water with only a little taste of alcohol, but these seven or eight glasses of water wine require a spiritual source.

Seeing the staring eyes of several refugees in the tavern, Venerable Shi Lei could only reluctantly draw out the spirit source to pay for the wine.

"Brother, you cheated me! Why did you come into this tavern if you don't have a spiritual source" said Venerable Shi Lei.

Li Tian said, "I don't have one, but you do! You are a powerful and powerful person, wouldn't you be reluctant to even have so many glasses of water and wine?"

"Brother, this is not a question of water and wine."

"Things are rare and expensive. If you are in the Netherworld now, let alone invite you to drink a few glasses of water and wine, even if I buy you a winery, I will not frown! But this is the battlefield of death, in order to drink such a few glasses of water and wine. Losing a spiritual source is too extravagant!" said Venerable Shi Lei.

We can't blame Master Shi Lei for being stingy. His spiritual sources were all snatched from his birth and death, and the time he became a Master is still not long. It has only been more than ten years before and after. , Venerable Shi Lei could only save less than fifty spiritual sources.

"This is a big loss, my soul source of suffering!" said Venerable Shi Lei.

"Do you want to earn more spiritual resources? If you want to, I have some ways! How about we also open a tavern? So we can earn enough spiritual resources!" Li Tian said.

Of course, Li Tian's real purpose is not to open a tavern. It would be best to earn some spiritual source, but his more important purpose is to find the whereabouts of the blood spiritual source.

Venerable Shi Lei, the dignified lion clan, actually licked the cup in his hand with his tongue like a dog, looked at Li Tian disdainfully, and said, "It's easy to say. Although the houses in this homeless city are worthless, they want to buy a tavern. Such a big industry requires dozens of spiritual sources to speak less! Do you have these?"

"No, but you do!"

Venerable Shi Lei in Li Tiankeng was about to collapse. Venerable Shi Lei placed the spiritual source on the table and said, "I have the spiritual source, but do you have any wine?"

Chapter 4180: : Mask Girl (3)

Seeing the dozens of spiritual sources photographed by Venerable Shi Lei, the other drinkers in the tavern couldn't help laughing anymore.

"Wow, so rich, dozens of spiritual sources! Tsk, I have never seen so many spiritual sources in my life, \*\*\*\*\* it, have my eyes been blinded by those spiritual sources?"

"You two didn't come to smash the place, right? That's why Lingyuan wants to open a tavern? Not to mention that Lingyuan is buying this tavern. You can't even afford a bottle of fine wine with a slightly higher purity."

"The terrapins of the Netherworld, this is a land of nomads! I am afraid that everyone who can enter this tavern has more spiritual sources than you! Idiot, finish drinking the water and wine in your glass and get out!"

Venerable Shi Lei's face was red and white. After becoming a Venerable, it was the first time that he was ridiculed so mercilessly by others. If it was in a place unexpectedly by the refugees, these guys' heads would have already been ridiculed by Shi Lei. The Lord twisted it down and kicked it.

However, this is the land of the refugees, and the Venerable Supreme is the second-level powerhouse of the Venerable. No one in the death battlefield has dared to make trouble in the land of the refugees, even Venerable Shi Lei.

At this time, a woman with a golden mask walked into the tavern. The woman couldn't see her appearance because she was wearing the mask, but the woman had a graceful figure. Li Tian could feel that this woman should not be very old.

Seeing this woman with a golden mask, the noisy tavern just now quieted down instantly. The drinkers who wantonly laughed at Li Tian and Venerable Shi Lei shut their mouths, drinking under their heads, and dared not speak any more.

Li Tian frowned slightly and said, "It seems that the status of this masked girl is unusual. It's no wonder that when I enter the city, I will see many women in the streets and alleys wearing masks. I was still the wife of the refugees. I'm too ugly to dare to see people, so those little Pi ladies are imitating you!"

The masked girl came to the front desk of the tavern. Her status was lofty, but she did not have the slightest arrogance. Instead, she said softly to the tavern mate: "The ten altars of Dukang wine will be delivered to the palace today."

"Who is this woman?" Li Tian asked Master Shi Lei in a low voice.

Venerable Shi Lei quickly pulled some Li Tian, and whispered: "This should be the supreme little girl of the refugees. I have not seen it before, but looking at the appearance of these drinkers, it should be right!"

Li Tian nodded slightly and said, "Didn't you just ask me if I have wine? I will tell you the answer now, but you will lend me your spiritual source temporarily, and I will double it back later!"

"Big Brother, you must never provoke a faceless girl, she is the daughter of the Refugee Supreme. If you provoke the Refugee Supreme in the death battlefield, it will be more desperate than angering the Third Young Master!"

"Don't worry, am I the kind of person who likes to cause trouble and troubles?" Li Tian said with a smile.

Snapped!

Li Tian slapped the table heavily, stood up abruptly, his sight slowly sat on the cheeks of all the drinkers, and said loudly, "Isn't it just Lingyuan? I have it! Man, take you The best wine here... Du Kang, give me a pot!"

In the already completely quiet environment of the tavern, Li Tian suddenly slapped the table to look abrupt. Those alcoholics were shocked, and the girl with the golden mask was also attracted to Li Tian.

Shi Lei said anxiously: "Big Brother, are you crazy? A pot of Dukang wine will cost at least 30 beautiful spiritual sources..."

Li Tian saw that the masked girl had been attracted by him, and smiled at the girl that he thought was a gentle smile, then waved his hand slightly, and whispered to Venerable Shi Lei: "Don't talk nonsense, everything is Let me arrange."

The tavern guy hurried to the masked girl and said in a low voice to the masked girl, "These are two turtles from the Netherworld. They want to earn spiritual sources and want to be crazy, and they want to open a tavern here with dozens of spiritual sources. Please bear with me if you are disturbed, the wine will be delivered to the house later!"

"I have seen a lot of people in the Netherworld, but this is the first time I've seen someone who is willing to spend so many spiritual sources to buy wine at one time! Come out and receive them, leave me alone, and don't reveal my identity!" said the mask girl.

The tavern guy stepped back from the masked girl and came to Li Tian's side and glanced at the spiritual sources on the table with disdain, and said: "The best wine in our tavern is Du Kang, the master brewer of the Underworld. A pot of Lingyuan! Are you sure this guest wants Dukang wine?"

"Come to a pot!" Li Tian said.

The tavern clerk counted out thirty spiritual sources and took them away, and quickly brought a small pot of Dukang wine on a tray.

When the wine was on the table, Li Tian opened the jug and immediately smelled a faint aroma of the wine. In terms of the fragrance alone, this wine does not know how many times the aroma of the water was drunk.

Li Tian took a sip from the jug, squirted the wine out suddenly, turned the jug directly on the ground, and said with a disdainful expression: "This is the best wine in your place? It's really hard to swallow. It is extremely disappointing! Xiao Lei, it seems that we must open a tavern here immediately, and we must save the refugees from this kind of water heat!"

Venerable Shi Lei and those customers were a little silly watching Li Tian's self-directed and self-acted drama.

On the one hand, Venerable Shi Lei felt sorry for the thirty spiritual sources, and he felt sorry for which pot of wine, but on the other hand, he didn't know what medicine Li Tian was selling in this gourd. His expression was so ugly and ugly.

The other drinkers had already cursed in their hearts.

"This idiot has no problem with his brain? I just drank water and wine with relish, why is it difficult to swallow Dukang wine now!"

"The guy who beats the swollen face and fills the fat man, the total amount of the two people is only fifty spiritual sources. Now they have spent a large part of the remaining spiritual source. Let alone open the tavern. I am afraid I want to be in this city. It's also difficult to get a foothold. If nothing else, in a few days, the two of them will get out of here!"

"Don't pay attention to this product, have you noticed that it was the city lord's daughter who made this behavior after entering the hotel. According to my estimation, he wanted to deliberately attract the attention of the city lord's daughter!"

The tavern guy thought it was not Li Tian smashing their tavern, but thought that Li Tian was deliberately smashing into the city lord's daughter. He rushed to Li Tian and said angrily: "Now please get out of the vagrant. Earth, otherwise don't blame us for being rude to you!"

Looking at this tavern guy who is only eighth-level cultivator, Li Tian showed a trace of disdain on his face, and said, "I didn't want to be nosy, but I saw you sell this trash wine as a treasure. This masked girl, as long as a person with good conscience will stand up!"

"Garbage? Okay, good, good, I really want to taste what kind of wine you have, dare you say Dukang wine is garbage!"