

A Killer 4231

Chapter 4231: : Ten years (1)

broken!

broken!

This echo kept echoing in the giant stone hall, and finally disappeared gradually. .

Li Tianyi stood motionless in the hall.

There was a burst of beans-like noise from all over his body. This was not washing the tendons and cutting the marrow, but it was better than washing the tendons and cutting the marrow. Li Tian's body was like a fetal movement. Falling slowly.

Li Tian's veins fell into chaos, the scarlet flame spiritual power in the veins completely changed to black, the black flames were like billowing thick smoke, lightning and thunder in the thick smoke, dozens of small fish were swimming fast.

And the chaos of the lake in Li Tian's atrium is not worse than the context. The lake in that atrium can no longer be called a lake. Have you ever seen whose lake water freezes in the air? Have you ever seen flames burning in a lake? At this time, the atrium was filled with smoke and white mist, and the entire atrium was a place of chaos.

...

boom!

boom!

A violent sound came from Li Tian's body veins, like a thunder rolling in the sky.

Venerable Xishan has long been accustomed to this phenomenon.

"How long has it been?" Venerable Dongshan suddenly asked.

Venerable Nanshan knew that Venerable Dongshan asked him how long this state of Li Tian had lasted. He raised his head and looked into the depths of the Giant Stone Hall. After a while, his eyes turned away, and he said thoughtfully, "I don't know, it should have been three or four years. Got it!"

During these three or four years, they only felt the fluctuation of energy around Li Tian's body, but during these three or four years, Li Tian did not make any breakthroughs, and his cultivation strength remained at the beginning of the eighth level of cultivation.

"I heard from the venerable followers of the Third Young Master. Li Tian is a rare genius in thousands of years. He has reached the eighth level of a cultivator when he is less than 30 years old. But since he cultivated the blood source, this For three or four years, his cultivation level has not improved at all. It seems that this blood spirit source may be really powerful, but it may not be suitable for everyone to practice." Venerable Beishan said.

"Nonsense, this blood spirit source is something that exists in the legend. A blood spirit source will only be born on the death battlefield for thousands of years. Even people who are lucky enough to be favored by the blood spirit source may not be able to conquer the blood spirit source and

practice. Blood spirit source. At least we, Li Tian, can already cultivate blood spirit source now!" said Venerable Nanshan.

"If you don't sing, it's screaming! Just wait and see!" said Venerable Dongshan.

...

Huh!

Huh!

Two figures flashed past and appeared at the entrance of the Great Stone Hall, but it was Li Tian's worshiping brother Ye Liangchen and his entourage.

"Blink... Teleport?"

Seeing Ye Liangchen's teleportation appeared, the face of the four mountains in the southeast, northwest and northwest could not help showing a hint of shock.

"Congratulations, congratulations! Congratulations to Young Master Ye for breaking through to the realm of the Venerable, and you can set up the land to seal the border!" Venerable Four Mountains surrounded him and said to Ye Liangchen.

The last time I saw Ye Liangchen, it was five years ago. At that time, Ye Liangchen came here to ask for the spiritual source from the Four Mountains. At that time, Ye Liangchen was only the initial cultivation base of reaching the ninth level.

Five years later, Ye Liangchen actually broke through to the realm of venerable!

Ye Liangchen's heart was full of excitement, and he did not expect that it took him only nine years to break through from the eighth-level cultivation realm to the venerable realm, which he couldn't even imagine in his previous cultivation process.

But now all of this has become a reality.

"No need to be polite, I have completed the ten-year agreement, I came to see my brother Li Tian, I don't know where my brother Li Tian is?" Ye Liangchen said.

Venerable Sishan showed a trace of embarrassment on his face, and pointed to the huge hall and said, "Master Li Tian hasn't come out since entering the hall nine years ago! Master Li Tian is now at a critical juncture in his cultivation, so please ask Master Ye Daduo. Haihan!"

Ye Liangchen released a divine sense into the giant stone hall. He could feel that the giant stone hall was filled with strong energy. This kind of energy fluctuation was almost close to the energy of the venerable.

However, Li Tian's own cultivation still remained at the eighth level of cultivation.

Who would have thought that Li Tianguang would take more than nine years to cultivate by absorbing the blood spirit source.

In the past nine years, Li Tianyi's clothes on his body had already been shattered by powerful energy, and a thick layer of dust fell on his body. Li Tian now looks like a clay sculpture.

Ye Liangchen didn't dare to disturb Li Tian's cultivation, withdrew his spiritual consciousness, and said to Venerable Sishan: "My brother Li Tian is now at a critical juncture in his cultivation. No

matter who it is, you are not allowed to disturb your brother. You four must protect my brother Now I'm going to find my other two brothers!"

After that, Ye Liangchen used teleport and disappeared.

"Venerable, the realm of the noble! Ye Liangchen has reached the realm of the noble, but I don't know what the situation of Lord Li Tian is now! According to the strong energy fluctuations in the huge stone hall, Lord Li Tian's current cultivation It should be because he is already close to Venerable, but why does his cultivation level have not made any breakthrough?" Venerable Nanshan said in confusion.

"Maybe this is the uniqueness of the blood spirit source! I have a hunch in my heart that even if Lord Li Tian cannot break through to the realm of the nobleman this time, he will still stay at the eighth level of the cultivator, but his strength will be far It exceeds the ninth level of the cultivator, and even the first level of the Venerable!" said Venerable Dongshan.

Of course, the other three Venerables also had such hope in their hearts, but they did not have the confidence of Venerable Dongshan.

The blood spirit source is a legend, but Li Tian has been absorbing and practicing for nine years, and there is still no breakthrough at all, which shakes their confidence in Li Tian somewhat.

Another three months passed in a blink of an eye. During these three months, Zhao Ritian's goods also broke through to the realm of venerable. Like Ye Liangchen, this goods also came to the entrance of the Giant Stone Hall, nominally to see their worship. Big brother Li Tian, but in the eyes of Venerable Four Mountains, this stuff is clearly here to show off.

"Hey, I have today Zhao Ritian too, hahaha, I am going to find Long Aotian now, if Big Brother Li Tian comes out of retreat while I leave, please tell Big Brother Li Tian that Zhao Ritian has reached the realm of venerable. Tell Brother Li Tian not to be envious, we believe that he can reach the realm of nobles sooner or later!" Zhao Ritian said to the four mountains.

After speaking, the goods teleported and disappeared.

"The day of Rinima, the sky of Rinima, if it weren't for Master Li Tian forcing you to practice, it would take five to six hundred years before you can get to the rank of Venerable!" Venerable Dongshan thought uncomfortably. .

"Lord Li Tian, you see that all of your brothers have broken through to the realm of veneration, sir, should you also express it? Or the four of our brothers will not be able to lift their heads in front of their entourage!" Dongshan The venerable said softly to the giant stone hall.

Chapter 4232: : Ten years (2)

In the space of Void Yasha.

Void Yasha shook his head slightly, and said to Situ Ningbing: "There is still no response. Our three Xiaoyachas have all tested, but no one can contact Master Li Tian."

There was a trace of worry on Situ Ningbing's face.

Situ Ningbing had already broken through to the realm of nobles as early as six years ago. After another six years of cultivation, the current Situ Ningbing cultivation base has reached the peak of the first level of the noble, and it is only one step away from the second level of the noble .

Since six years ago, Situ Ningbing had let Xukong Yacha contact Li Tian through her inner feelings. She wanted to tell Li Tian the good news, but Xukong Yacha and other three Xiaoyachas could not contact Li Tian every time.

"In fact, we don't need to worry about Li Tian at all. The three little Yashas and Li Tian recognized the lord through a contract. If there is something wrong with Li Tian, then the three little Yashas must be..."

"Shut up, guys who have not reached the realm of the venerable are not qualified to speak. There is less than half a year before the ten-year agreement. If you don't want to be trapped in my space forever by Master Li Tian, you'd better hurry up. Practice!" Xukong Yasha directly interrupted the little hot pot and said.

The little hot pot's face was about to be pulled to the ground.

In the past nine years, the small hot pot has been completely isolated. No one talks to him, and no one plays with him. Even if he takes the initiative to talk to others, he will be treated as air by others. That's why, In less than ten years, the realm of the little hot pot has recovered fast enough, and now he has reached the middle stage of the ninth level of the cultivator, which in the past, little hot pot had never imagined.

"Woo, this is not fair, Xue Ji is also a ninth-level cultivator, why don't you call her?" Little Hot Pot said with a sad face.

"Hey, are you as embarrassed to say? Are you a former venerable? You will compare with Master Xue Ji. Besides, Master Xue Ji's cultivation has reached the ninth level of cultivation, which is higher than your cultivation. How about you compare with Li Letian, I think he is more suitable for you!" Dixing Yasha said with a sneer.

Li Letian has been practicing for a long time since he recovered from his injury. The spiritual source that had troubled him before, let him use it for cultivation at will in the space of this void Yaksha, which made Li Letian completely overjoyed.

After nine years of cultivation, although Li Letian's talent is not outstanding, he has now reached the initial stage of the ninth level of a cultivator.

Li Letian was compared with the small hot pot by Dixing Yacha. He did not feel angry, but felt a little honored.

Little hot pot, the former Venerable Yanhuo Clan!

If you can compare yourself with the venerable one before, does that mean that you may also become a venerable one?

Li Letian feels honored and grateful for robbing Li Tian, and also proud that he can follow Li Tian.

The brothers who followed Li Letian ten years ago have all turned into dry bone dust. Only Li Letian now reaches the ninth level of a cultivator. As long as he continues to cultivate, the realm of Venerable is not that far away.

"Stupid boy, why are you laughing? Go, follow me to practice, his grandma's, these ***** are abnormal, how can they practice so fast?" Little Hot Pot grabbed Li Letian's ears with a smirk and turned around. Go, completely ignoring Li Letian's feelings.

In the space of this Void Yasha, now the little hot pot can only bully and bully Li Letian, and even Tang Xiaolong who followed him at the beginning, like a little brother, has now reached the realm of venerable.

"Is there any reason?" Little Hot Pot thought aggrievedly.

Tang Xiaolong looked at the disappearing back of Little Hotpot and Li Letian, then turned his head and said to Situ Ningbing: "The little boss is probably out of the most critical period of cultivation, and you shouldn't bother the little boss easily. Now there is still half a year before the ten-year agreement. When the ten-year agreement approaches, the little old nature will contact us!"

Tang Xiaolong is now in the mid-level first-level realm of Venerable, second only to Situ Ningbing in the space of Void Yasha.

After more than nine years of cultivation, Tang Xiaolong had already cultivated the ten-fold training body to the realm of Great Perfection. It was precisely because of this that Tang Xiaolong teleported and broke through to the realm of the venerable.

Tang Xiaolong's body is now two centimeters shorter than before, and his height is now less than 1.6 meters. He looks almost like a child, but this guy's body has now reached a state of abnormality. At the time, Situ Ningbing was unable to break through Tang Xiaolong's defense with a butcher knife.

Unless Situ Ningbing used the Blue Cloud Qi Jue to release the purple lotus, or the current Tang Xiaolong had already made Situ Ningbing a little difficult to deal with.

"Okay, there is still half a year, and I will be able to reach the realm of the venerable by that time! Then our strength will be stronger!" Xue Ji nodded and said.

...

In the huge stone hall, Li Tian stood still like a stone statue.

Li Tian's mind was empty, and the sound of thunder in his ears gradually weakened, and his ethereal thinking gradually returned to his body.

"How long have I been practicing? Three years, five years, or longer?"

"But I have cultivated for so long, why do I feel that my cultivation level is still not improved at all?"

"If you don't break or stand, break and then stand, let me see how my body veins have been transformed by the blood spirit source and the nine-color corpse crystal in these years?"

"This... what would happen like this?"

When Li Tian saw his context, he was immediately shocked by the context he saw.

If Li Tian's veins used to be a small river, now Li Tian's veins are big rivers. I don't know how wide the whole veins are. The spiritual power in the veins is like a rolling river, and more importantly, the spiritual power in the veins is the same as before. The spiritual power is completely different.

In the past, the spiritual power in Li Tian's veins was as clear and transparent as water, but now the spiritual power in Li Tian's veins is like the water of the Yellow River, which is turbid, and this turbid spiritual power keeps rushing forward in a black flame. .

"What is it that the flame spiritual power of the blood spiritual source has merged with my previous spiritual power? But why didn't I feel stronger?" Li Tian thought in his heart.

Following the veins, Li Tian saw in his heart, everything in this new house made Li Tian stunned. lake?

Sorry, it seems that this is not just a lake, but a whole world!

I don't know how many times the area of the lake has been expanded, but a small island in the middle of the lake was born.

The small island in the lake is surrounded by lotus leaves like flames. Ninety-nine-eighty-one nine-color corpse lotus turns into flower buds again. However, flames and purple lightning coexist on the flower buds. The powerful force makes Li Tian fascinated.

When the lake was in the sky, there was a red sun unexpectedly.

"Sun? It's really a sun?"

Chapter 4233: : Cultivation Level 9

Li Tian took a closer look and found that it was not the sun at all, but the source of blood spirit.

Li Tian's heart was immediately unhappy: "Your sister, I desperately grabbed the source of blood for cultivation, to improve my own cultivation, but not to make you pretend to be the sun and warm my heart!"

After breaking and standing, what Li Tian didn't expect was that such a scene would appear in his heart.

Li Tian knew that the lake water, the small island in the lake, and the nine-colored corpse lotus were all spiritual power. The spiritual power in his veins was already much stronger than when he first cultivated the blood spiritual source, and these spiritual powers Most of them were released from the blood spirit source.

But Li Tian is not satisfied, and he can't be satisfied.

After so long of cultivation, he gradually merged the spiritual power released by the blood spiritual source with the spiritual power he had cultivated before, but these spiritual powers were like the blood spiritual source, completely beyond his control.

It feels like you are very powerful and rich, but the money is not in your hands, but frozen by a special department. The cash that really allows you to control is pitiful.

What Li Tian has to do now is to unfreeze these spiritual powers.

To control all the spiritual power in the atrium, it is obviously not realistic now. What Li Tian has to do is to first control the spiritual power in the veins.

Gradually, Li Tianxian controlled a trace of spiritual power, allowing this spiritual power to wander through the veins.

After wandering for twelve weeks, the spiritual power controlled by Li Tian has grown like a snowball. Gradually, the spiritual power in the entire vein flows with Li Tian's control.

A hint of joy gradually appeared on Li Tian's face.

Outside the Giant Stone Hall, the Four Mountain Venerables felt that Li Tian's body was actually gradually rising. They all stopped practicing, guarding the entrance of the Giant Stone Hall, and nervously looked at Li Tian inside the Giant Stone Hall.

Click!

A crisp sound was heard in the huge stone hall. The Four Mountains Venerable saw a crack in the shell formed by the dust falling on Li Tian, and a strong light flashed from this gap, and the Four Mountains Venerable actually shone. Both eyes were a little bit unable to open.

If Tang Xiaolong was here, he would definitely shout out without hesitation: "Who is pretending to be forced, so dazzling!"

boom!

A loud noise came from Li Tian's body, and the dust that fell on Li Tian's body was instantly blown out and turned into glass-like fragments that fell on the ground. Purple arcs wandered on Li Tian's naked body, and black flames flowed. .

"Okay... such a powerful energy, how can Lord Li Tian's body withstand such a powerful force? He is only at the eighth level of a cultivator!" Said Venerable Xishan.

That's right, Li Tian's cultivation does not seem to have changed the slightest now, but the strength of this layer outside Li Tian's body has already surprised Venerable Four Mountains.

But at this moment, Li Tian suddenly moved!

I saw Li Tian raised his arm abruptly and slammed a punch against the wall of the Giant Stone Hall. At the moment of this punch, all the black flames and purple telephones on Li Tian's body instantly solidified on Li Tian's fist. The air mass exploded with Li Tian blasted on the wall of the giant stone hall.

boom!

With a loud noise, the wall of the Giant Stone Hall suddenly shook, and a mass of hot air bounced from the wall and gushing from the door of the Giant Stone Hall.

Li Tian stood still in the huge stone hall, and did not receive the influence of the heat at all, and the heat actually made the body of the four mountains standing at the door shake suddenly, and even stepped back a few steps.

The building materials of this huge stone hall are not known exactly what kind of substance. When the Four Mountain Venerables were sent into this space separately by Li Tian, they once bombarded the huge stone hall with their strongest power.

But their attack bombarded the wall of the huge stone hall, but it was like a mud cow into the sea. At best, it could shake the wall of the whole hall, and it was impossible to destroy the huge stone hall.

However, even if they used the strongest energy attack at the beginning, they did not create the aura that appeared in Li Tian.

"Don't you feel that Master Li Tian's current cultivation level is obviously improving!" Venerable Beishan suddenly said in surprise.

That's right, these venerables can feel that Li Tian's cultivation is improving.

Cultivator's mid-level eighth level, Cultivator's eighth-level peak...

When Li Tian's cultivation realm was rising, Li Tian didn't stop, his hands into fists constantly bombarded the walls of the Giant Stone Hall.

boom!

boom!

The entire hall was trembling, and the temperature in the hall was constantly rising. The Four Mountain Venerables standing at the entrance of the hall had already withdrawn more than a dozen steps by the heat.

"If Master Li Tian made this punch against us, how likely would we be able to resist it?" Venerable Xishan swallowed and said.

Thoughtful expressions appeared on the faces of the other three venerables.

Although this energy is powerful, it is not enough to kill a powerful person at the Venerable level. Venerable Four Mountains still has the confidence to resist Li Tian with the strongest attack.

However, at this moment, Li Tian's cultivation base broke through again.

boom!

Li Tian's body was instantly covered by a black flame wheel, and in that flame, seven or forty-nine purple electric dragons flashed continuously.

"The ninth level of a cultivator! Master Li Tian has now reached the ninth level of a cultivator!"

"At the beginning of the ninth level of cultivation, Master Li Tian actually reached so quickly..."

"No! Now Master Li Tian's cultivation has reached the middle of the ninth level, but his cultivation is still climbing..."

"The ninth level of the cultivator! Master Li Tian's cultivation has reached the ninth level of the cultivator. Is it only a line away from the venerable?"

"Let's see if Master Li Tian can rush to the realm of Venerable! With the energy released from Master Li Tian now, if Master Li Tian reaches the realm of Venerable, he may even kill the second-level powerhouse..."

"This...is this the powerful energy that a cultivator level might have? No...impossible, completely impossible!"

It is impossible!

It's impossible!

But all this is true again!

The power in Li Tian's body now makes the Four Mountain Venerables feel a little trembling!

At this moment, Li Tian suddenly yelled, fists into palms, and his arms slammed forward. The black flames on his body and purple electric dragons formed two intertwined dragons that slammed into the giant stone hall. Above the wall.

boom!

With a loud noise, the Great Stone Hall shook the ground under the Hall, and the powerful energy instantly overturned the Four Mountains Venerable who was standing at the door more than ten meters away, even if the four of them had already used it. The strongest force came to resist, but it did not slow down the speed at which they fly out.

Li Tian's feet were lightly tapped, and his body rushed out of the huge stone hall like an arrow. He stood naked on the grass and said with a wild smile: "A lotus flower blooms, it only reaches the ninth level of a cultivator. I have such a powerful force, what if all the 81 lotus flowers in my heart are in full bloom? Hahaha!"

Chapter 4234: : Reunion

Venerable Four Mountains climbed up from the ground, teleported to Li Tian's side, looked at the naked Li Tian, and felt that Li Tian's whole body was shining with the light of a strong man.

This is an illusion, but they really feel this way.

"Congratulations to Master Li Tian for reaching the ninth level of cultivation!" Four Mountain Venerable said at the same time.

"Hahaha, it's easy to say! How long has it been since I started practicing? Has the Third Young Master already reached the realm of venerable?" Li Tian asked.

"My Lord, Ye Liangchen of the Three Nether Masters has reached the realm of nobles more than half a year ago, and Zhao Ritian has also broken through to the realm of nobles three months ago, and now only Long Aotian has no news!" said Venerable Dongshan. .

"Oh? Yes, yes! It seems that people are forced out of this sentence really good!" Li Tian said.

Venerable Dongshan bowed slightly, and asked suspiciously: "Master Li Tian, just now we felt that your realm is constantly improving, and your cultivation level is constantly rising. Why didn't Master Li Tian rush directly to the realm of the Venerable?"

Li Tian stretched out his palms and secretly controlled the spiritual power in his body. In an instant, a beating black flame appeared on Li Tian's left palm, and a wandering purple electric dragon appeared in his right hand.

Four Mountain Venerable's face showed horror involuntarily.

Spiritual power release!

This... This is a cultivation level that can only be achieved by the Venerable at the second level. Could it be that Li Tian has now reached the Venerable Level 2 realm?

of course not.

As far as the spiritual power currently possessed in his body is concerned, Li Tian has surpassed the Venerable's second-level realm, but the distinction between Venerable and Cultivator does not depend on the amount of spiritual power in the body's veins, but teleportation.

Now Li Tian would not be able to use teleport at all without the Void Yasha. Even if Li Tian is powerful, his current cultivation base is the peak of the ninth level of cultivation.

As for the release of spiritual power, this is because Li Tian has cultivated the Qingyun Qi Jue, and at the same time he can use one heart and three uses, allowing Li Tian to have more concentration than ordinary venerables, which allows him to be in the realm of cultivating Already has the ability to release spiritual power.

As for the Broken Soul Palm, Broken Soul Fist, and Xuantian Fingering previously performed by Li Tian, what was released was not spiritual power, but Qi!

Just like a kettle on a stove, when the water in the kettle boils, gas is sprayed from the spout. This gas can hurt people, but it is not boiling water.

When reaching the Venerable's second-level realm, the Venerable releases spiritual power, substantive spiritual power.

At that time, the cultivation base of the Venerable Level 2 will be many times stronger than that of the Venerable Level 1!

Of course, there is another difference between Venerable Level 2 and Venerable Level 1, and that is the ability to fly in the air.

Li Tian looked at the surprised expression on the face of Venerable Four Mountains, with a hint of complacency on his face, and said with a smile: "How do you think I am better than the four of you?"

Venerable Four Mountains fell on his knees with a thud, lowered his head to Li Tian and said at the same time: "Sir Li Tian is naturally better than me!"

These words are not perfunctory, nor flattery, but admiration from the heart.

"Hahaha, the four of you are here waiting for the Third Young Master, now we are going to return to the land of the people!" Li Tian said.

Huh!

Li Tian's figure flashed back from the Qiong Lance of the sky.

Appearing in the material space of the dome again, Li Tian had a feeling of being a human being.

At the beginning, Li Tian was almost killed by the Venerable Master Wuji brought here, but now there are bones beyond, and even the corpse of Master Wuji cannot be identified.

Huh!

Huh!

Void Yasha, who had received Li Tian's heart and soul communication, brought Situ Ningbing, Xue Ji, and Tang Xiaolong out of the space.

When Tang Xiaolong saw Li Tian, he rushed to Li Tian before Situ Ningbing and Xue Ji, a teleport appeared next to Li Tian, holding Li Tian's arm, he cried: "Woo, little boss, Xiaolong misses you so much!"

"Xiaolong, your cultivation level has reached the realm of the venerable? Let me take a good look at you? This...this is really surprising to me!" Although Li Tian had already guessed that Tang Xiaolong might reach the venerable Realm, but when he saw Tang Xiaolong teleport with his own eyes, Li Tian was still a little shocked.

Speaking of cultivation base, Tang Xiaolong immediately let go of Li Tian, with an expression of joy on his face involuntarily, and said: "Hey, little boss, when it comes to cultivation base, I am not behind you this time!"

"Yes, yes! It seems that your ten-fold body training should have been cultivated to the realm of Dzogchen! When we reach the Netherworld, our brothers will fight side by side!" Li Tian stretched out his fist and punched Tang Xiaolong's chest twice. Feeling that Tang Xiaolong's body was as hard as a steel plate, he couldn't help but say.

Tang Xiaolong nodded repeatedly.

Situ Ningbing and Xue Ji came to Li Tian at this time.

Ten years of life and death are boundless, without thinking, unforgettable!

In the past ten years, although Situ Ningbing's realm reached the highest level of the venerable, she was not happy because there was no news about Li Tian. Now that she finally saw Li Tian, Situ Ningbing felt that she had a lot to say, But don't know how to speak.

"Two beauties, come and let me hug you!" Li Tian said with open arms.

It may be because Situ Ningbing's cultivation reached the realm of the venerable. Situ Ningbing now looks a few years younger than ten years ago, with smooth and ruddy skin. Seeing Li Tian this animal can't help but feel a little worried.

"Who wants you to hug you to find someone? The two of us don't want you to hug you! For so many years, even if you cultivate, you can't be silent? Anyone who worry about Ning Bing can't practice at ease, otherwise Ning Bing might already be You have broken through to the second-level realm of Venerable!" Xue Ji said.

Xue Ji's changes are not great. After all, for her with a life span of more than a thousand years, these ten years are just a flick of a finger.

But Xiaobiesheng was newly married, and when Li Tian saw Xueji, his eyes were shining with stars.

"Hey, duplicity!" Li Tian stretched out his hand to pull the two directly into his arms and said.

The two beauties were a bit embarrassed at first, but they soon fell into Li Tian's arms.

Li Tian kissed Situ Ningbing and Xue Ji, if it weren't for Tang Xiaolong to cry again, Li Tian would have forgotten the existence of this product.

"Li, now I have reached the state of venerable, are we leaving the battlefield of death?" Situ Ningbing asked.

Li Tian nodded and said: "Yes, but now we have to return to the land of the people, where there are still many spiritual sources in the land of the refugees, I plan to leave a part of the spiritual sources to the Tianmen, so that my Tianmen will also A master who can cultivate the realm of the venerable."

This is of course Li Tian's true thoughts, but what Li Tian didn't say is that there are still two beauties, Ye Jingjing and Liu Jimeng, in the land of refugees.

These two beauties have some affection for Li Tian, and Li Tian can't do things that make the beauties sad.

"Also, the grievances between the descendants of the Blood Domain Lord and my three brothers will also be settled. If we don't wait for more than four hundred years, the descendants of the Blood Domain Lord may become our trouble!" Li Tian said.

Chapter 4235: :conflict

The land of refugees, the city of refugees, the Supreme Mansion.

Refugee Supreme was lying on the couch, his clothes were disheveled, and snoring sounded everywhere. The floor of the room was full of empty wine bottles. The whole room was filled with a strong wine smell, which was sprayed out of the mouth and nose through human fermentation. So this smell is somewhat disgusting.

Liu Jimeng pushed open the door, walked to the front of the couch with lotus steps, and whispered, "My father... My father..."

No matter how Liu Jimeng shouted, Refugee Supreme did not respond at all.

For the strong in the state of Venerable, it is difficult to drink ordinary beverages to make them drunk, but the Niulanshan divine wine left by Li Tian is too high in alcohol, and the Refugee Supreme is also eager to get drunk, so now he will not be drunk. wake.

This state of Refugee Supreme is not normal, Liu Jimeng's face is full of worry, but Liu Jimeng is totally helpless.

"Li Tian, you **** will naturally go to death, why do you give us hope? Without your presence, my father would not be what he is now, nor would I..." Liu Jimeng's heart was full of anger. Thinking about it.

As early as nine and a half years ago, the matter of Lingshan snatching the blood spirit source had been settled.

Among the many powerful people who entered Lingshan at the beginning, only the descendants of the domain masters walked out of Lingshan unharmed. Among the emperors, the sons of Wuji and the three sons of the Nether have disappeared in Lingshan forever, as for other trials. Those who can get out of Lingshan alive are very few.

After receiving this news, Venerable Refugee also took a special trip to Lingshan to find Li Tian, but in the end there was no news of Li Tian at all.

Li Tian is dead

Although Refugee Supreme did not want to admit it, but after he waited for two years, Refugee Supreme had to accept this fact!

After thinking about this matter, Flourish Supreme suddenly felt that he was a lot older. He was already in his twilight years. With this state of mind, Flourish Supreme's physical condition went from bad to worse.

After returning to the Supreme Mansion from Lingshan, the Refugee Supreme locked himself in the room and drank alcohol to spend the day, getting drunk every day.

With great grief, the current Refugee Supreme should be completely desperate.

If a person has never hoped, then he will not despair. At the beginning, it was Li Tian who gave the refugees supreme hope, which made him full of energy and made his life hopeful, but this hope came and passed quickly.

Refugee Supreme's heart is even a little guilty, guilt why he didn't bring dozens of Venerables to rob the source of blood with Li Tian, if he had participated in the first, no matter whether Li Tian could grab the source of blood, at least he could Ensure the safety of Li Tian.

Liu Jimeng is also desperate.

Is that girl not pregnant?

Li Tian domineeringly broke into Liu Jimeng's life, put stones in Liu Jimeng's calm heart, and made Liu Jimeng's heart turbulent. Coupled with the forced marriage of the refugees, Liu Jimeng has already regarded Li Tian as her future. Rely on.

But now...

Liu Jimeng took back her thoughts and thought of her purpose of coming to the Supreme Mansion today.

Ever since Vagrant Supreme did not show up in Vagrant City after being drunk every day, there have been rumors of Vagrant Supreme's fall in Vagrant City.

Originally, this kind of rumors would appear once every few years. As long as the Refugee Supreme reappears and kill a few people who spread the rumors by thunder means, the rumor will be self-defeating, but now the Refugee Supreme has not appeared for a long time, let this When the rumors circulated in the market, they added a bit more reliability.

If in the past, there was only Venerable Liu You who was the first-level peak in the Vagrant City, this Vagrant City would be safe.

However, since half a year ago, the venerable powerhouses in this refugee city have been pouring into the Nether Realm, and even the descendants of the domain masters and the queens of the emperor have poured in with their followers, and there are also several venerables among their followers. The pinnacle powerhouse.

The refugees in the refugee city will inevitably have conflicts with this powerful man of the underworld. If the strong dragon did not crush the snake, the strong man of the underworld entered the floating city, the dragon or the tiger would lie down, but these ghost worlds However, the strong men in the country had confidence, and several conflicts did not give in at all. The refugees in the refugee land suffered heavy casualties.

If things go on like this, this will inevitably affect the rule of Refugee Supreme over the Refugee Land.

Liu Jimeng recounted the current situation in the refugee city to the drunk refugee supreme, and then said in a low voice: "Father, do you remember the words I told you when the envoy was beheaded? "

"There must be a road to the mountain, and the boat to the bridge is naturally straight. Before you see the worst results, everything is likely to turn around. You are the backbone of the refugee land, and only you have hope in your heart. Only those in the land of the refugees can see hope."

"We don't know if Li Tian is missing or falling. If Li Tian comes back now, when he sees his current father, do you think he will still believe in his father? Will he still believe in the land of our refugees? In one or two years, another Li Tian, Zhang Tian, and Wang Tian appeared, but if we lose the land of refugees at that time, what shall we do to cooperate with him then?"

Liu Jimeng seemed to be talking to herself, no matter what she said, the answer to her was always snoring.

A disappointed expression appeared on Liu Jimeng's face. She cleaned up all the empty wine bottles in the room and retreated to the door. She had already turned around and left. She returned to the door in a mysterious manner and whispered: "My father, let me first Back to the pub, I always have a feeling that Li Tian is still alive and he will be back soon!"

From the Supreme Mansion, Liu Jimeng walked to the bar.

Liu Jimeng once asked herself, Li Tian is no longer there, why does she stay in the tavern?

Liu Jimeng didn't find the answer. Perhaps deep down in her heart, she was still looking forward to Li Tianneng's return, to take these refugees out of the battlefield of death, and to take her Liu Jimeng out of this ghost place.

Because of Li Tian's sacred wine, Li Tian's bar is now the most famous bar in the land of refugees.

There used to be the Supreme Mansion, no one dared to make trouble in this bar.

However, since half a year ago, those strong men from the Underworld poured into the Vagrant City, and this bar became a place of right and wrong. Before Liu Jimeng reached the entrance of the bar, he saw that the bar was full of people.

"What is a member? You don't even open your dog's eyes. Behind me is the grandson of the dignified Blood Domain Lord's grandson Xue Zheng believes in Young Master Blood. Do you dare to block our Young Master? Are you bored?" The venerable said with a sneer.

Venerable Lion Clan resisted the anger on his face and said: "This is the Vagrant City, I have not heard of any domain owner! And the boss behind our tavern is the Supreme Mansion. If you want to go in, you can apply for a membership card. Otherwise, even Don't even think about going in if the domain owner comes personally!"

Xue Zhengxin took a step forward and said with a sneer: "Things that run into the battlefield of death like a dog with their tails in the Nether Realm dare to call themselves the Supreme? That Supreme is too worthless."

"Oh, by the way, if my information is not wrong, you should be the Dog Clan Venerable of the Third Young Master Nether. If you don't want to die, just get out and let the Third Nether Young Master get out!"

Chapter 4236: : Old dog sent to death (1)

"Hahaha, Venerable Dog Clan, it is really appropriate, the servant of the dignified Third Young Master will become the watchdog of this tavern. The metaphor of the young master is really appropriate!" They smiled with abusive expressions on their faces.

The Lion Race is considered a noble race among all races in the Underworld.

Now the lion is actually called the dog the lord by the blood, this kind of humiliation makes the lion angry, the lion's fists are clenched, and the angry flame turns into a powerful force on his body. Surging in.

The two eyes of the lion clan veteran seemed to be on fire, staring at Xue Zhengxin firmly, his teeth clenched loudly, and he wished to tear the blood Zhengxin into pieces now.

However, the lion clan did not dare to act rashly.

The guy in front of him is a descendant of the blood domain master, and he is now surrounded by hundreds of powerful masters at the level of the venerable. If the venerable Lion clan can't stand the humiliation and blood integrity, it won't take a few seconds. , He will be blasted into pieces.

Just like the lion clan who dare not say anything, there are hundreds of refugees on both sides of the bar street. The general strength of these refugees is low, and their strength is around the sixth or seventh level of the cultivator. There are only a few. The position is the state of the Venerable.

But whether it is a monk or a monk, they know that they have the same name, that is, the refugees.

Now the refugees are extremely humiliated, and their faces are dull.

All things are prosperous, and all things are lost.

There may also be various struggles among the refugees in the land of the refugees, but when there are people in the underworld now insulting the refugees, their hearts are full of anger, and how much hope in their hearts is that someone can stand up for the refugees City endorsement!

The lion clan saw Liu Jimeng in the crowd.

Obviously, Liu Jimeng also heard what Xue Zhengxin said just now. At this time, Liu Jimeng's expression was also ugly, and it seemed that Liu Jimeng might have an attack at any time.

The lion clan shook his head slightly at Liu Jimeng, and signaled Liu Jimeng not to act rashly.

"This is the Vagrant City, there is no such thing as the Third Nether Son, and even if you are a descendant of the Blood Domain Lord, please pay attention to your words! You can insult me, but please don't insult our respected Vagrant Supreme!" The Venerable said.

"Hahaha!" Xue Zhengxin said with a mad smile: "Insult you? You don't want to pee to see what you are? A lowly thing like your dog is worthy of insulting me?"

"Also, I don't want to say what I said before, don't frighten me by that old dog of the migrant supreme. I don't know if the old dog is really dead or exploded. He is already thankful, does he dare to come and die by himself?"

"Now, immediately disappear before my eyes, if not..." Xue Zhengxin said with a sneer.

And at this moment, a powerful pressure fell from the sky, and instantly the wheels were on Xue Zhengxin. As a strong man who had just broken through to the first level of the venerable, he could not resist this pressure and knelt with a thud. Fell to the ground.

There was a commotion among the onlookers.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Figures flashed continuously, and in a blink of an eye, fifty or sixty powerful men of the venerable level appeared on the street in front of the bar.

"Look, look, it's our Lord Lord Liu You!"

"And the Refugee Supreme! Our Supreme Lord is still alive..."

"These barbarians in the Netherworld are too arrogant, the Refugee Supreme will definitely teach these barbarians severely!"

The faces of these onlookers were filled with excitement, and the crowd moved a few meters forward involuntarily.

"My father..." Liu Jimeng whispered to himself in the crowd with tears in his eyes.

The smell of alcohol on Vagrant Supreme has not yet dissipated, and his clothes are a bit messy, but this does not affect his position among the Vagrant City refugees, especially the powerful pressure released from him, causing Xue Zhengxin to kneel. The domineering kind of falling to the ground made all the refugees present couldn't help but applaud.

The Refugee Supreme's sight swept across the crowd slowly, his gaze stern, like a sharp blade out of a sheath, the refugees just took a few steps forward, and then involuntarily backed away.

Walking in front of Xue Zhengxin, who was kneeling on the ground, he released the powerful aura of a superior person. Seeing Xue Zhengxin sneered and said: "It looks like the old dog you just mentioned is me? Now this old dog is in front of you. , Come and die!"

When this sentence was said, the coercion exerted on Xue Zhengxin by Refugee Supreme suddenly increased. Xue Zhengxin knelt on the ground, supporting his hands on the ground, barely supporting his body so that he would not be completely pressed down, but He didn't have the slightest fear on his face, but when he saw Vagrant Supreme, Xue Zhengxin laughed.

Xue Zhengxin raised his head and looked at Vagrant Supreme, and then his gaze slowly swept over Liu You, and these nobles brought by Vagrant Supreme, the corners of his mouth curled up slightly, and said, "Is this the strength of your Supreme Palace? Are there only so few venerables? Not enough to see them at all!"

"Not enough? There is my Refugee Supreme here, enough to deal with you little fish and shrimps! I don't care if you are a descendant of the domain master or the queen, as long as you are in my land of my migrants, you must obey our land of migrants. The rules. What you did today makes me very angry. If I don't do anything to you, then my Refugee Supreme will really become the old dog in your mouth!" Refugee Supreme said.

As soon as the voice fell, Vagrant Supreme slammed his hand at Xue Zhengxin. His palm was drawn to Xue Zhengxin's cheek like a flash of lightning. If this time was really drawn, the white teeth in Xue Zhengxin's mouth could remain. How many downs are unknown.

Refugee Supreme is to let Xue Zhengxin know that neither the domain master nor the emperor can work well in the death battlefield, and the real good is his second-level powerhouse.

Seeing that the palm of the Vulture Supreme was about to be drawn on the face of Xue Zhengxin, suddenly Vulture Supreme felt a few strange energy fluctuations around him.

Huh!

Huh!

Huh!

Three consecutive figures flashed in front of the Refugee Supreme. Two of them, with sharp horns on their heads, had quick eyes and quick hands, and directly reached out to grab the right and left arms of the Refugee Supreme.

A venerable person stretched out his hand to support Xue Zhengxin, turned around and smiled at the Refugee Supreme, and said, "If you want to move my son, do you have to ask our subordinates' wishes?"

There was a shocked expression in the pupils of Refugee Supreme.

The same is in the realm of the nobles, but the energy fluctuations of the three nobles in front of the refugee supreme are not worse than him.

"Venerable Level 2 realm? This...how is this possible?" Vagrant Supreme whispered in horror.

Chapter 4237: : Old dog sent to death (2)

"Surprise? Surprise? Are you really the only one in this battlefield of death that there is only you, the Refugee Supreme, and the Venerable Second-Class Powerhouse? Hahaha! If you continue to pretend to be dead and don't come out, maybe I will still be afraid of your Supreme Mansion. The strength, but... this tavern is really the weakness of your refugee supreme! As long as we attack the tavern, you will definitely not be able to continue to pretend to die!" Xue Zhengxin said with a wild smile.

The Refugee Supreme gradually calmed down, and secretly performed the exercises to break free from the hands of the two horns. The teleportation appeared a few meters away. The Refugee Supreme used his body to block Liu Jimeng in the crowd, facing the blood Zhengxin. Said: "You have entered my refugee city one after another nine years ago. What is your purpose?"

"Nine years ago? Didn't it happen half a year ago?" Liu Jimeng looked at the back of Refugee Supreme, with doubts in his heart.

Xue Zhengxin patted his palms lightly, and said, "It's worthy of being the Refugee Supreme. It seems that it is really difficult to hide anything from you in this Refugee City. Yes, we have already mixed into the Refugee since we came out of Lingshan nine years ago. In the city, I didn't expect you to have discovered our existence at that time."

"As for the purpose of our presence here, others don't know, don't you, the master of the Supreme Mansion, do not know? Is there only one spiritual vein underground in the Supreme Mansion? Is there nothing else?"

The faces of Refugee Supreme, Liu You, and Liu Jimeng involuntarily showed horrified expressions.

"You... how do you know?" Refugee Supreme asked.

After the discovery of the secret realm of Death Battlefield, there were already refugees in this world, but at that time, these refugees, like other trialers, wandered around and had no place to live.

After the Refugee Supreme fled into the death battlefield, by chance, he encountered a mysterious and powerful woman.

The strength of that woman has far exceeded the imagination of the Refugee Supreme. The woman only made the Refugee Supreme break through from the realm of the monk to the realm of the Venerable in a single thought, and possessed enough spiritual power in the context of making the Refugee Supreme. Impact Venerable Level 2.

After the Refugee Supreme reached the state of the venerable, the mysterious woman asked the Refugee Supreme to build a mansion at the location of the Supreme Mansion and build a refugee city at the location of the Supreme Mansion.

In the process of building the Supreme Mansion, the mysterious and powerful woman brought the Refugee Supreme to the underground of the Supreme Mansion. Only then did the Refugee Supreme realize that there is a palace in the underground of the Supreme Mansion. The area of the underground palace is only a few hundred square meters. Spirit sources are piled up everywhere in the underground palace.

"These spiritual sources are all yours. You can control these spiritual sources at will. There is also a spiritual vein in this underground palace, and all the spiritual sources born from this spiritual vein belong to you! You just need to remember, you The master of the Supreme Mansion, you need to protect this underground palace for me.

After taking the Refugee Supreme to the underground palace, the mysterious and powerful woman suddenly disappeared.

Later, the Refugee Supreme searched for the woman's existence in the underground palace many times, even in the death battlefield, but did not find it.

If it weren't for the strength of the Refugee Supreme had indeed reached the realm of the venerable, or if it was not for the Refugee Supreme who actually saw the spiritual source in the underground palace, he would even doubt whether it was an illusion.

In the first few hundred years, the migrant supreme has always remembered his mission. During this period, the migrant supreme has also explored the underground palace many times, trying to find the secret of the underground palace, but the migrant supreme has nothing.

In the long years of thousands of years, Refugee Supreme has forgotten his original mission. Only when he handed over the Refugee City to Liu You, did he take Liu You to the underground palace once.

If it weren't for the refugees to feel like they are running out of time, or if it were not for Liu Jimeng, who could change the fate of the entire refugees, the refugees would not want to leave the land of the refugees.

But even so, apart from Refugee Supreme and Liu You, even Liu Jimeng didn't know the secret of this underground palace.

The Refugee Supreme even thought of completely destroying the Supreme Mansion when he left the battlefield of death, so that the secret of that underground palace would become a secret forever as he left.

However, now that Xue Zhengxin knew the secret of the underground palace, how could this not be shocked!

"The refugees are supreme, you, as the actual controller of the land of the refugees, should you share some of the information you know with everyone in the refugee city? You can't let the refugees of the refugee city take the corresponding risks but die at the time of death. I don't know why he died?" Xue Zhengxin bewitched.

Sure enough, the eyes of the refugees who were onlookers were a little changed when they looked at the migrant supreme.

"The Refugee Supreme, is what he said true?"

"What is the secret of this Supreme Mansion underground? We have the right to know!"

"Tell us, tell us..."

At the beginning, the voice of the onlookers was fairly stable, but soon the faces of these refugees became full of dissatisfaction and then turned into anger.

The Refugee Supreme's sight slowly swept over the crowd, and said: "It's okay to tell you, there is an underground palace underground, and there is nothing else in the underground palace except for a spiritual vein!"

"Nothing else? Do you think they will believe what you say? Vagrant supreme, if you obediently hand over the things in the underground palace, maybe I can consider letting you leave Vagrant City and let your son continue in this death battlefield. Be your earth emperor, otherwise I will bleed into the rivers of blood in the city!" Xue Zhengxin said with a sneer.

After knowing that there are other Venerable second-level powerhouses here, the Refugee Supreme repeatedly forbore it, but in exchange for the blood Zhengxin repeatedly threatened. The more this is, the Refugee Supreme is more calm!

Not to mention that Vagrant Supreme doesn't know what treasures are in the underground palace, even if he knows at this time, he won't hand it over.

"Only you?" Refugee Supreme said with a sneer.

"Just rely on me!" Xue Zhengxin said.

With eyes facing each other, Refugee Supreme's eyes were full of anger, and Xuezhengxin's eyes showed disdain.

The constant pressure in the sky, and the venerable one is constantly breaking these pressures, so that the sky in the street where Li Tian's bar is located is filled with strong energy fluctuations.

The expression on Refugee Supreme's face became more solemn, and even though he hadn't done anything yet, only with coercive probing, Refugee Supreme found that he had no advantage at all.

At this time, the Refugee Supreme already knew that today's Refugee City might be inevitable, and he thought more about the safety of Liu Jimeng who was blocked behind him.

"I don't know how to live and die, toast and not eat or drink fine wine. If so, don't blame me for washing the Vagrant City!" Xue Zhengxin suddenly whistled and shouted: "Hands!"

Chapter 4238: : Resolutely go to death (1)

Refugee Supreme feels that the entire Refugee City surrounds the Supreme Mansion, and there are at least a dozen places where there are violent energy fluctuations.

Needless to say, these energy fluctuations are from the teleportation of the Venerable.

Huh!

Huh!

The shadows of forty or fifty nobles flashed past, and they instantly appeared on the tall walls of the Supreme Mansion.

These venerables seemed to have received some kind of hint, and involuntarily began to attack the buildings in the Supreme Mansion.

boom!

boom!

The dust was flying, the earth shook, and the magnificent buildings in the Supreme Mansion continued to collapse amidst the sound of violent explosions.

At this moment, all the refugees in the refugee city were shocked by the sight in front of them. They were stunned to watch this iconic building complex of the refugee city turn into ruins in just a few tens of seconds.

From time to time, figures in the Supreme Mansion rushed out of the ruins and rushed towards the venerables standing on the tall walls, but these ordinary refugees, who were only in the realm of cultivators, were already caught by those venerables before they rushed to them. The powerful energy released by them blasted into scum.

The onlookers in front of the bar knew that Xuezhengxin came prepared, and if the requirements of Xuezhengxin could not be met today, then this guy who dared to destroy the Supreme Mansion would definitely do what he said.

These ignorant refugees angrily accused the refugees of Supreme: "You can't let the entire refugee city be destroyed by the Supreme Mansion just because of your own selfishness? You just give him what he wants, don't let everyone Funeral for you!"

Xuezhengxin smiled slightly, and said to the Vagrant Supreme: "This is just an appetizer, and the show is yet to come! Now there are at least two hundred Venerables in this Vagrant City who are willing to follow me, as long as I give an order, I believe the others. The emperor and the descendants of the landlord are also willing to take advantage of the danger and fall into trouble.

The Refugee Supreme was humiliated, the Supreme Mansion was destroyed, and the Refugee City was threatened. Liu You had never encountered this kind of humiliation. Every cell in his body was beating with anger.

"Asshole, dare to treat our Supreme Mansion as nothing?"

Liu You suddenly teleported and appeared beside Xue Zhengxin, his legs swept towards Xue Zhengxin like a steel whip.

Xue Zhengxin's face showed sarcasm. At the moment Liu You started his hand, a Venerable Xue Zhengxin beside him teleported in front of Liu You at the same time. Facing Liu You's attack, this Venerable did not retreat but moved forward. The heavy fists hit Liu You's legs like thunder.

boom!

Two powerful energy waves collided with each other, and there was a violent roar. Liu You and the nobleman stepped back a few steps. In this battle, the two partly moved up and down.

Xue Zhengxin looked at Liu You jokingly, and said with a smile: "Hahaha, idiot! It's also hard to pretend to be dead for you for nine years. If you didn't pretend to be dead for nine years, it would be difficult for me to investigate the truth of this old dog. Strength, I have been in the Supreme Mansion as early as nine years ago. The Supreme Refugee, now I will ask you the last time, did you hand over the things yourself? Or after I blood-washed the Refugee City, I will slowly find it myself?"

The development of the matter has now completely exceeded the control of Refugee Supreme.

Refugee Supreme also wants to know what is in the underground labyrinth that is worthy of the Blood Territory Master's invigorating the crowd, but now he can't ask the blood Zhengxin about this kind of words, no matter what that thing is, it has now brought bad luck to Supreme Mansion and Refugee City.

People don't die for themselves, and now the Refugee Supreme does not intend to continue to guard the underground palace. What he thinks in his heart is how to make his son Liu You and daughter Liu Jimeng get rid of this matter and be able to believe in blood. Escape from your hands!

To escape, it is not difficult for the Refugee Supreme to escape, and it is not difficult for Liu You to escape. For the powerhouse of the venerable level, as long as they seize the opportunity and use teleport, they can immediately escape.

It is rare that Liu Jimeng!

Liu Jimeng's cultivation has progressed by leaps and bounds in these ten years, but now she is only a ninth-level cultivator, and it is almost impossible to escape in front of the venerable.

"If it weren't for the three powerful men with the second-level strength of the Venerable, all of this would be easy. Now we must attract the three second-level masters of the Venerable. Maybe Ji Meng and Liu You have a chance to escape!" Thinking in mind.

Refugee Supreme has not been alive for hundreds of years, but Liu Jimeng and Liu You are young, especially their daughter Liu Jimeng. The great life has just begun. Refugee Supreme has already made a decision in his heart, thinking He must sacrifice himself in exchange for Liu You and Liu Jimeng's chance to escape.

Refugee Supreme made a determined expression, took two steps forward, and said to Xue Zhengxin: "I have transferred what you want to other places, and only I know where this thing is in the entire battlefield of death. Now tell your person to stop, I am willing to give this thing to you!"

"Father..." Liu You shouted suspiciously.

Refugee Supreme took a look at Liu You, don't say anything about Liu You, and then continued to Xue Zhengxin: "I know, even if I give you this thing, you will definitely not let me go. I still cannot escape. I also knew it for a long time. But before I die, can I solve the two doubts in my heart!"

"Knowing everything is endless, you can ask questions!" Xue Zhengxin said.

Why? "

"First, since the discovery of the death battlefield, apart from my refugee supreme, there has never been a supreme practitioner who can break through to the second level of the noble state. This has been the case for thousands of years. If my guess is good, this is it. The taboo in the battlefield of death itself. But the three Venerables beside you have the strength of Venerable Level 2? I really don't understand this!"

Xue Zhengxin laughed loudly and said: "It seems that you have been away from the Nether Realm for too long. You don't know that the master of the blood domain refines the Demon Blood Yijing Pill, do you?"

"Wh...what? Demon Blood Yijing Pill? That kind of pill... actually exists?" Refugee Supreme said in surprise.

The Demon Blood Yijing Pill is an evil medicine in the Netherworld. As long as the user takes this evil medicine, the user can achieve permanent improvement in a short time. However, the side effect of this evil medicine is the life span of the user. Halved, and users will never be able to advance!

Of course, this evil medicine is also limited, and it will only have an effect if taken by the strong below the Venerable Grade II.

The Refugee Supreme nodded secretly and asked: "It seems that you are determined to get that thing, but I am still a little curious. This underground palace is a secret of my Supreme Mansion. Only I know the entire Supreme Mansion. How do you know? Does the Supreme Mansion have an underground palace?"

Xue Zhengxin smiled slightly and said, "You are really confused. If there is no Lord of the Blood Domain, do you think I am qualified to get the Demon Blood I Ching Pill? Am I qualified to have so many followers of the Venerable level?"

Chapter 4239: : Resolutely go to death (2)

"In front of the domain master, my vagrant supreme is really a dog-like existence. As long as those domain masters are willing to do it, even if we vagrants escape to the end of the world, it will be a dead end. I will give you things, but I hope you can let go of the land These refugees, it is not easy for them to survive in the battlefield of death, and there is no reason to touch their last chance of survival!" said the refugee supreme.

"Of course, my purpose is only that thing. The life and death of these refugees is not my concern! Let's go, take us to find that thing!" said Xue Zhengxin.

Refugee Supreme turned to look at Liu You, patted Liu You on the shoulder, and said, "Liu You, you are the master of Supreme Mansion. Today, the Supreme Mansion was destroyed, and the refugees in the Vagrant City were torn apart, with the refugees willing to follow you. Get out of here, find a place where there is no spiritual vein in the battlefield of death to survive!"

"My Father..." Liu You already understood the meaning of Refugee Supreme, and with tears in his eyes, he whispered.

"There is hope if you live! Don't wait for me to come back, take your people and leave the city"

After that, the refugees turned and walked towards the Supreme Mansion. The two sons of the refugees who had reached the state of the venerable and several venerables showed decisive expressions on their faces, closely behind the refugees.

Xue Zhengxin deliberately lags behind the migrant supreme and winks at the people next to him, and only then takes the two senior second-level powerhouses and dozens of sages into the supreme mansion behind him.

From the time the Supreme Mansion was destroyed, those refugees who were confident that they had sufficient strength continued to flee from the city, while more refugees who had just reached the realm of cultivation, or had not yet reached the realm of cultivation, gathered in front of the Supreme Mansion.

Of course, there are still some refugees who have the strength of the venerable level are mixed in the crowd.

At this time, in front of the Supreme Mansion, at least a hundred thousand people surrounded the street where the bar was.

The onlookers saw that the Supreme Mansion was destroyed and the Supreme surrendered. They did not have the slightest joy on their faces, but a trace of distress in their hearts.

The existence they once looked up to, the existence they believed to be invincible on the battlefield of death, turned out to be nothing more than an old man, and this old man's resolute death for the refugees made these refugees feel guilty.

The last look of Xuezhengxin made these refugees feel that things would never develop in the way they imagined. Worry, suspicion, fear, and despair spread in their hearts.

For these ascetic-level refugees, once they lose the protection of the venerables, these refugees are no different from fat sheep in the battlefield of death. These refugees gathered next to Liu You and looked at Liu You with anticipation.

Liu You's heart was full of anger. These guys were all good players who fell into the stone just now. Now that the danger is approaching, he thinks of him, the lord of the refugee city, how can this not make him angry.

But Liu You couldn't attack.

These refugees are shameless and hateful, but these refugees are Liu Jimeng's best protection, and only by allowing Liu Jimeng to mix with these refugees can Liu You better protect her.

How to escape? Where to escape? What should I do in the future?

These few questions made Liu You a little breathless. Liu You has been the lord of this refugee city for more than ten years, but this is the first time he has encountered such a difficult problem. He can still ask the refugees before. Supreme, but now all this requires him to resist.

Liu You's gaze slowly swept across the faces of these refugees, and his gaze gradually became determined. At this moment, Liu You felt that he had only grown up and that he had become a real man.

It is a man who has to take the responsibility. Liu Jimeng, his followers, and these refugees are not a burden in his eyes, but his motivation.

The followers of Xue Zhengxin looked at these refugees with a playful expression.

The hint of Xue Zhengxin couldn't be more obvious. Once he got what he wanted, the entire refugee city would become a death hell. As for these refugees, they would only become lambs slaughtered wantonly by the venerables.

"Before our son comes back, all of you can't leave here. I believe you won't stupidly want to challenge us?" The second-level strong man with long horns sneered.

Humph! The hearts of everyone present sank.

Liu You nodded slightly and said: "Yes, we shouldn't leave here before Xue Zhengxin comes back. This is a matter of mutual trust! Lord Lion, he is about to leave here soon, and he feels a little bit sad. Bring out the fine wine treasured in China, I want to drink with my brothers! By the way, I will bring out some fine wine to those refugees who are willing to follow me. I will treat you!"

Speaking, Liu You took his 30 or so venerables into the bar, and then sat on the sofa with a golden sword, picked up the wine from the lion clan's venerable, and drank happily, completely ignoring the bar. The blood outside the door is a follower of faith.

Ye Meijing and Venerable Lion Clan took out a few boxes of Niulanshan **** wine and carried them outside the bar to the refugees who were onlookers.

In front of hundreds of thousands of people, the wine that Ye Meijing had brought out was not enough to see, and only the refugees closest to the bar had the opportunity to taste the taste of the wine.

As soon as the Niulanshan Divine Wine was opened, the aroma of the wine immediately began to permeate the entire street. The onlookers couldn't help but squeeze forward. This shows how attractive Li Tian's divine wine is.

Venerable Horns and other entourages in the blood are involuntarily attracted by the fragrance of the wine.

"You guys are staring at me outside, I'll go first and taste the wine for the son!" said Venerable Horn.

This time the lion clan did not stop him.

The bar designed by Li Tian is similar to a clubhouse, so the number of people in the bar is naturally limited. Venerable Horn entered the bar and found that the bar was already overcrowded, and there was no place for him to sit.

Venerable Horn snorted coldly, and the Meteor strode up to Liu You, reached out his hand to lift the Venerable sitting opposite Liu You, and pointed to Liu You and said, "You stay here, everyone else will get out of me!"

"you....."

"Are you not convinced? If you are not convinced, you are always welcome to challenge Lao Tzu!" Venerable Horn said with a sneer.

Liu You looked at the faces of his entourage full of anger, knowing that it was not the time yet. If he rushed to make a move, he would only add to the chaos. He quickly stood up and filled the horns with a glass of wine, and said, "You all go out!"

Seeing Liu You's appearance, Venerable Horn and the other Venerables ridiculed unscrupulously: "Hurry up? Are you waiting for milk? Hahaha!"

Chapter 4240: : Li Tian's Woman (1)

Anger returns to anger, and in the face of powerful strength, these venerables of Supreme Mansion can only resist their anger and walk out of the bar.

There are a thousand cups of wine every confidant, but a few words are not speculative.

In front of Venerable Horn, Venerable Liu You sat on pins and needles.

His mind quickly figured out how to subdue this Venerable Horn, but he thought about countless possibilities, but none of his sights would become reality. As for drunk these venerables with fine wine, this kind of idiotic thought Liu You can only pass away.

As mentioned in the previous article, if a powerful person at the venerable level does not want to get themselves drunk, even if all the wine in the bar is drunk by a venerable person, it may be difficult to achieve the effect of intoxication.

"Blode! Perhaps only self-exposure can kill this horned lord!" Liu You picked up the wine and drank it, thinking in his heart: "Now in this Vagabond City Supreme Mansion, my Liu You should be the strongest. If I After blew up, who can protect Liu Jimeng?"

Liu You set his sight on the lion clan in the bar.

At this time, the lion clan had already brought the wine in the bar.

I am a sword and I am a fish. Now the lion clan has to bow his head in front of these venerables in the nether world. As for the gods and horses, these are things outside of the body. If you can give them up, give them up, and he has more important tasks, that is Protect the safety of Ye Meijing.

Venerable Lion Clan had already allowed Ye Jingjing to mix with the refugees outside before he brought the wine, and he was also waiting for the opportunity to escape.

Venerable Horn picked up a glass of wine, smelled the scent of the wine in front of him, and said with a smile: "This wine... is more mellow than the Dukang wine in the Nether Realm. I have never seen this wine container in the Nether Realm. Hey, if I guess right, these fine wines should come from the underground palace of the Supreme Mansion!"

Venerable Horn drank all the wine in the cup. As the wine gradually dispersed in his body, Venerable Horn felt his body warm. At this moment Venerable Horn felt that the spiritual power in his body veins seemed to increase. So little!

"This... how is this possible?" Venerable Horn's face was full of shock, and he muttered to himself in surprise.

It's no wonder he was so shocked. Since taking the Demon Blood Yijing Pill, the spiritual power in the Venerable Horn's veins has increased sharply, and the side effect is that his veins and acupoints are closed, and he has no hope of breaking through to the third level of Venerable in this life, even he thought. It is never possible to reach the second-level peak of the Venerable.

But now, just by tasting a glass of wine, he felt the spiritual power in his veins increased.

"No wonder! No wonder! Hahaha, Piff is not guilty of guilt, and only the Refugee Supreme monopolizes this fine wine. This charge is enough for him to die hundreds of times. If this fine wine can be drunk in large quantities, the side effect of only the monster blood Yijing Dan will be It won't look so terrible, and it's no wonder that the Lord of the Blood Domain is going to fight!" Venerable Horn thought in his heart.

In the entire bar, only Venerable Horn felt this way. For the other Venerables, they had never taken the Demon Blood Yijing Pill, so this slight increase in spiritual power was almost negligible for the players.

Venerable Horn has joy on his face, greedily drinking wine, as if he wants to drink all the wine in the bar.

Three rounds of wine.

boom!

Outside the bar, there was a sudden violent explosion in the direction of Supreme Mansion. As the explosion sounded, the ground shook violently like an earthquake. Mud fell continuously from the roof of the bar, and the refugees came from outside the bar. Our screams and exclamations.

"It's now..." Liu You thought in his heart.

Huh!

Liu You disappeared in the bar!

Huh!

Two Venerables from the Supreme Mansion appeared in the bar, with determined expressions on their faces, they roared and blew themselves at the same time.

boom!

In an instant, Li Tian's entire bar was razed to the ground.

...

After coming out of Lingshan, Li Tian regained his coquettish qualities.

This coquettish made Situ Ningbing make a certain hat for him, and the top of the hat is impressively covered with a spiritual source. When he wears the hat, it is radiant, and the whole person is like a peacock. Just how angry.

"It shouldn't be? Didn't those trialists who saw the spirit source rush over to **** the spirit source? Why didn't they encounter any terrible trialers along the way? Are we deliberately avoiding us?" Li Tian said with regret.

After the strength of this product has been improved, he is eager to have a desperate trial to rob him, so that he can pass the boring journey time.

Just seeing that he was about to enter the land of the refugees, Li Tian's coquettish plan did not succeed. He did not encounter any testers along the way, which somewhat disappointed Li Tian.

Tang Xiaolong looked at Li Tian with a smile and said, "Little boss, with the vicious dog that we are riding now, even if those venerables see us, we have to hide farther, let alone ordinary testers?"

Only then did Li Tian remember the existence of a vicious dog.

The Vicious Dog is now at the highest level of the Venerable Level 1, but the Vicious Dog's strength is comparable to that of the Venerable Level II. Although Li Tian has already asked the Vicious Dog to condense the powerful aura on his body, the Vicious Dog has no intention of running. The aura released in it still made ordinary testers afraid to approach.

In fact, Li Tian can completely let the vicious dog spread its wings and fly high, which can also avoid unnecessary trouble.

But if this is the case, this would not be the style of Li Tian.

"This death battlefield is really disappointing. It seems that after we behead the descendants of the Blood Domain Lord, there is no need to stay too much!" Li Tian said.

At this moment, the vicious dog suddenly stopped and looked up vigilantly.

Situ Ning leaped on the head of the vicious dog, closing his eyes and feeling the land of the displaced people in the distance.

In the distance, about tens of hundreds of kilometers away, there was constant energy appearing out of thin air and then disappearing suddenly. Although this energy was nonexistent, it was captured by Situ Ningbing at the venerable level in an instant.

Situ Ningbing opened his eyes, teleported to Li Tian's side, and said solemnly, "Li, do you feel the powerful energy fluctuations in the land of the refugees, and these energy fluctuations do not come from one place? I am afraid we are going to go. The refugee city is not peaceful now!"

"I also feel that from these energy fluctuations, there are probably not a few Venerables who participated in the battle. It seems that the land of the refugees is not safe now." Tang Xiaolong nodded and said.

Li Tian looked at Tang Xiaolong dumbfounded.

OMG! Tang Xiaolong could feel that kind of energy fluctuation, why can't I feel it? Is this the difference between a monk and a monk?

"En! That's right, I can still feel that there is the Vagrant Supreme who participated in the battle, eh? There are even the blood of the descendants of the Blood Domain Lord! It seems that we have to speed up, otherwise, wait until we feel the Vagrant City is here. It's no fun after the battle!" Li Tianxin said openly.

Hum!

At this moment, Li Tian suddenly felt a strange wave coming from a distance of no more than 10,000 to 20,000 meters in front of him.

"The battle at the venerable level is ahead of us!" Tang Xiaolong and Situ Ningbing said at the same time.