

A Killer 4281

Chapter 4282: Leaving the Secret Realm (1)

Death battlefield, refugee city.

After Xue Zhengxin took the emperor and the descendants of the domain master to do this, the current refugee city has become ruins!

After the Third Young Master and Liu You came out of the underground palace, they found that the underground palace did not explode as expected. These guys wanted to enter the underground palace again, but they couldn't enter the underground palace again no matter how they teleported. Even if they enter the underground palace through the passage, they feel that there is a barrier in the passage that prevents them from entering.

The Third Young Master and Liu You had no choice but to arrange people to wait for Li Tian to come out at the entrance of the underground palace, and they quickly drove the other parties in the city out of the city with lightning speed!

After a few days of fighting, at least thirty or forty noble nobles who had been idle were beheaded by the Third Nether Son and others, and the refugee city was gradually liberated from the flames of war.

Refugees return to the Refugee City one after another, but after seeing the tragedy of the Refugee City, many refugees chose to leave. Of course, some of them believed in Liu You and the venerables of the Supreme Mansion chose to stay and rebuild their homes. !

But now Liu You is not thinking about rebuilding the refugee city!

So many of his brothers blew themselves up in this battle, and now the whereabouts of Refugee Supreme is also unknown!

Liu You led his people in the Refugee City to continue to search for Refugee Supreme, and even they have expanded the area they were looking for outside the Refugee City. In order to find the Refugee Supreme, Liu You also posted a bounty in the Refugee City, but all of this To no avail.

"Maybe I can only wait for Li Tian now!" Liu You thought in his heart.

The third son of You Ming strode to Liu You's side.

Ye Liangchen said: "City Lord Liu You, it has been three months, we can't wait any longer! Our brothers are discussing how to break the underground palace!"

Liu You looked at Ye Liangchen and shook his head slightly and said, "We escaped from the underground palace. You should also be very clear that this underground palace cannot be broken by our strength!"

What Liu You said was the truth. Three months ago, they had not broken the defense of the underground palace, but no matter how hard they tried, they had never broken!

"What? Do you mean that Brother Li Tian helped you regain the refugee city, do you care about the life and death of Brother Li Tian?" Long Aotian rushed to Liu You angrily and said.

"No, I mean, instead of wasting our efforts, we should just wait for Li Tian here, but we should seize the time to **** some spiritual source back! At least after Li Tian returns, we still have something to give to Li Tian!" Liu You said.

"Humph! Only you know your own psychological thoughts!" Zhao Ritian said dissatisfied.

Liu You said angrily: "What's in my mind? Don't forget that my sister Liu Jimeng is still in Li Tian's space, don't I care about my sister's life and death?"

"Is it only your sister in Li Tian's space? That Ye Meijing is also in Li Tian's space!" Long Aotian said unconvincingly.

At this moment, the third son of You Ming and Liu You felt a few powerful energy fluctuations suddenly coming from them, and they leaped back vigilantly.

Huh!

Huh!

Several figures appeared in front of them in succession, it was Li Tian, Situ Ningbing and Tang Xiaolong.

"Big...Big brother!"

"Brother Li Tian!"

The Third Young Master and Liu You shouted in unison when they saw Li Tian's figure.

Li Tian looked at these goods, with a hint of anger on his face involuntarily, and said: "You are so cool, don't you think about my safety in the underground palace in these three months?"

The faces of the Third Young Master and Liu You involuntarily showed a trace of embarrassment.

"Brother, we were still discussing how to enter the underground palace to rescue you! But since we teleported out of the underground palace, we can't get in anymore. If you don't believe me, you can ask others!" Ye Liangchen said first.

Long Aotian and Zhao Ritian nodded quickly.

Long Aotian said: "Yes, although we are more than minded and weak, we are always stronger than some people. After we came out of the underground palace, we started to build his own small kingdom, if it wasn't for Li Tian's brother. For the sake of face, I must have trampled this refugee city on the ground again!"

Liu You knows that the third son of You Ming and Li Tian are brothers, but he also understands that Li Tian is not one of those fools. Those who are clear are self-cleaning, and those who are muddled are turbid. Li Tian must have his own judgment!

Liu You came to Li Tian's side and did not explain. Instead, he asked, "Brother Li Tian, how about the one-horned Venerable? Did Brother Li Tian control him now? I want to ask..."

Li Tian was also a little dissatisfied with Liu You.

What this guy is thinking about is his father, Refugee Supreme, but Li Tian can understand even the slightest change in position, even Li Tian feels that Liu You is much better than him in this respect!

Huh!

Li Tian brought Liu Jimeng out of the space of Void Yasha, and told Liu You and Liu Jimeng the information he had received from the one-horned Venerable.

Before coming out of the underground palace, Li Tian asked about the whereabouts of Venerable One-horned Venerable Supreme.

The one-horned Venerable told Li Tian that the Refugee Supreme had a fierce battle with another Venerable Grade II powerhouse before entering the underground palace, and both of them were injured to varying degrees.

Refugee Supreme knew that there was no hope for survival, so he hugged the strongman who was the second-level of the sage and died together.

Although Liu You had been prepared long ago, his face still couldn't help showing a sad expression when he heard the news. Liu Jimeng recalled his father's voice and smile, and couldn't help crying.

The fathers of these three sons of the Netherworld are all powerhouses at the emperor level. Their life span cannot be described as being immortal, but they are also boundless, so they can't feel the sadness in Liu You's heart.

But they know what to do now, after all, because of Li Tian, they and Liu You may fight together for a long time in the future.

"Sorrow and change!" The third son of You Ming walked to Liu You and said separately.

With a sad expression on Liu You's face and red eyes, he said, "Brother Li Tian, for the many refugees in the Refuge City, my father and brothers use their lives to protect them, and now there are more than 200,000 migrants in the Refuge City. If the refugee city is destroyed, they are willing to follow me, Liu You, so I want to ask you one thing!"

"You said!"

"Can I rebuild the refugee city in your space? In this way, all the refugees in our refugee city are willing to be your followers and fight with you!" Liu You said.

Chapter 4283: Leaving the Secret Realm (2)

Li Tian frowned slightly, pretending to be a little embarrassed, and said: "This doesn't seem very good, right? At first I only promised you the Supreme Mansion to live in my space! Now you suddenly brought out 200,000 people, Build a city in my space, so I will be very stressed!"

Liu You nodded slightly and said, "I also know that this is indeed a bit difficult, but this is the last wish of my father, Vagrant Supreme, if...if you don't agree to me, then our Vagrant City and Supreme Mansion can only stay on the battlefield of death. When that happens, please take care of Liu Jimeng!"

"I wiped it, so I gave up easily? If the Refugee Supreme is here, I'm afraid I'll hit your **** fiercely!" Li Tian said with a sarcasm smile.

If Liu You really decides to stay on the battlefield of death, then Li Tian won't do it!

Although the venerables of the Supreme Mansion suffered heavy losses, there are still more than a dozen venerables after all, these are more powerful than the followers of the Third Young Master and relying on Li Tian.

As for those two hundred thousand refugees, Li Tian believed that as long as they were properly trained and guided, some venerables could be born among these refugees.

Of course, with the exception of the Venerable, the vast majority of these refugees are masters of the cultivator level, which is also particularly important to Li Tian's future layout.

In the earth world, when Li Tian fought with Onimusuru Oda Nobunaga, he already realized the power of faith, and the three corpses also wanted to build a country that only believed in the three corpses as gods, which made Li Tian is full of expectations for the power of faith.

In Dongying Island Country, although Li Tian has made arrangements to make him the only faith of Dongying Island Country, at present, it does not seem to have any effect!

Li Tian didn't know whether this was because he entered the battlefield of death and the earth world was isolated from the rest of the world, or whether his plan might deviate from reality.

However, when Li Tian discovered the world in the Qiong Spear of the Sky, Li Tian decided to build a kingdom in the Qiong Spear of the Sky that only possessed his one **** of faith, and the refugees of this Vagrant City were the best choice.

Liu You showed an awkward expression, and couldn't help but blame himself for how he could give up so lightly!

"Brother Li Tian, did you agree?" Liu You asked.

"It is okay to build a refugee city in the world of Qiong Spear of the sky, but in that world only my belief like Li Tian is allowed! In the refugee city, a temple with my statue of Li Tian must be built! As for the management power of the refugee city, It belongs to your Supreme Mansion!" Li Tian said.

Liu You didn't know why Li Tian made such a request, but it seemed to have no effect on them, so he agreed without hesitation.

Li Tian brought the three sons of the Netherworld and Liu You into the space of the Qiong Spear of the sky, and said with a serious face: "All of you present are my own brothers, so I don't have to hide from you. I interrupted and left death recently. On the battlefield, I don't know how you interrupted?"

"What? Brother, are you leaving the secret realm? Are you not awake? Talking nonsense in broad daylight?" Ye Liangchen said.

"That's right, the secret realm still has 490 years to open!" Long Aotian and Zhao Ritian said seriously.

Li Tian did not deny, and continued: "Presumably you were always guessing my identity and background before!"

The Third Young Master and Liu You both looked at Li Tian a little embarrassedly. Li Tian paused and continued: "The Third Young Master and I are the brothers of Yijie Jinlan. The relationship between Liu You and me is also extraordinary. I Although I don't know you, you are relatively familiar, and you still don't know anything to me."

The Nether three fools realized that they really didn't know anything about Li Tianjuan, but these three things were really good at loading.

Ye Liangchen said: "Big Brother, if you don't tell me, we won't ask. You save our lives. We must believe in you. Our brothers will definitely not harm our brothers!"

Although this was a bit false, Li Tian still felt very comfortable.

Li Tian continued: "Actually I am not from the Netherworld!"

"we know!"

"In the beginning, I didn't enter the secret realm when the secret realm of the death battlefield was opened, but if I want to leave, I can leave anytime now! So, I want to ask you whether you want to stay in the death battlefield or follow me to leave the secret realm?"

"Brother, are you kidding us? You have to know that this secret realm has a fixed time to open and close, even the domain master-level powerhouse should not try to force open the secret realm!" Zhao Ritian said.

"This is what you just said believe me?"

"Hey, brother, don't be angry, if we can leave the secret realm now, of course we will leave the secret realm. At the beginning, we came to the death battlefield to experience ourselves and to be able to break through to the realm of the nobles earlier. Now some of our brothers are already nobles. It's meaningless to stay in the secret realm!" Ye Liangchen said.

"Okay! Then you are ready to prepare! And Liu You, you also need to prepare, you have 300,000 people here, I can't send them one by one into the space of the Qiong Lance of the sky, these days you let The skilled craftsmen in the Refuge City make a batch of containers, which looks like this..., and then you can let those who are willing to follow you out of the Refuge City into the container in batches, and then I will send the entire container into the space in batches. in!"

With that said, Li Tian took the already prepared paper and pen from his skin, drawn out the container on the paper according to his memory, and handed it to Liu You's hand.

"Brother Li Tian, how much do you want this thing?"

"How much you choose, but I have one request, that is, I send this container into this space. I don't want the refugees to see it!"

"Okay, I will start preparing now!" Liu You said.

Li Tian briefly explained to the third son of You Ming and Liu You, only then took them out of the space and let them act separately.

In five days, all the refugees in the Refugee City stopped the reconstruction of the Refugee City and successively got into the containers made by Liu You, while Li Tian kept sending these containers into the space of Qiong Spear of Heaven.

This container can hold at least hundreds of people, and these 200,000 refugees need Li Tian to continuously transport two thousand batches.

Li Tian felt that he was like a slave trader, and these refugees were little black slaves who had been trafficked. Of course, Li Tian won't have any guilt in his heart, because without him these refugees might have already died!

After loading and unloading these refugees for two consecutive days, Li Tian finally sent all the refugees from the Refuge City into the space of Qiong Spear of Heaven.

call!

Li Tian let out a sigh of relief and said: "It's finally over! Now you can leave the secret realm of the battlefield of death and return to the earth world!"

A few days later, Li Tian, Liu You, and the third son of You Ming, who were rioting on the death battlefield, left the Vagrant City, and the Vagrant in the Vagrant City also mysteriously disappeared!

Chapter 4284: : Very unreasonable (1)

Ten years, for the people of the Underworld, it was just a flick, but for the people from the earth world, it was relatively long.

Before entering the death battlefield, Li Tian and others did not expect that they would stay in the death battlefield for ten years.

Fortunately, this is all over!

I'm leaving now!

The vicious dog flapped its wings, spreading its wings and flying high, and the mountains and rivers under its feet kept flying backwards!

Liu You and the three sons of You Ming were all arranged by Li Tian in the space of Qiong Spear of the sky, and they were building a beautiful new home.

Before leaving the Vagrant City, Li Tian did not interrupt and let Liu You and the Third Young Master Nether appear on the death battlefield again. The main reason was that Li Tian did not want them to know how to leave the death battlefield.

Only Li Tian, Situ Ningbing and Tang Xiaolong were on the Vicious Dog.

"Little boss, we are now strong in the realm of venerable. Why don't we teleport to the stone gate in the land of wind and snow instead of using this method?" Tang Xiaolong asked puzzledly.

"We are about to leave the battlefield of death. We can't leave behind Long Yin who entered the battlefield of death with us. Don't you ask? Ten years have passed, and I don't know if Long Yin has survived the battlefield of death!" Li Tian Said.

After Li Tian, Liu You and others took the Vagrant City, Li Tian also photographed the third son of You Ming and Liu You's entourage going out to inquire about Long Yin. Unfortunately, he spent four or five days inquiring about him. No results.

Tang Xiaolong's face immediately showed an unhappy expression, and said, "Good people don't live long and live for thousands of years. Long Yin's ability to adapt to the battlefield of death must be much better than ours. Just give him a chance. This guy will catch it without hesitation. So don't worry!"

Situ Ningbing nodded slightly and said, "Xiaolong is right. Besides, you don't care about it. These days, you have sent people everywhere to look for Long Yin. It's obvious to all. It's just that the battlefield of death is much larger than the earth. We don't have any contact information with Long Yin. Finding Long Yin like this is like finding a needle in a haystack!"

"I understand what you are saying, but..." Li Tian didn't finish his words, and he didn't know how to continue.

"As long as we have a clear conscience, we can do what we can do! As for whether we can meet Long Yin before we leave the battlefield of death, then let's let it happen!" Situ Ningbing said.

"I know, but we have to go to the place of death once."

"The place of silence? Little boss, do you think Long Yin will be in the place of silence?" Tang Xiaolong said.

"In the beginning, the Third Young Master planned to deal with the blood Zhengxin before entering Lingshan. Just in case, the Third Young Master asked the followers and Xiao Baimao who did not reach the realm of the venerable to return to the deadly land ahead of time. The Young Master's headquarters. Now that the Third Young Master has decided to follow us out of the battlefield of death, then these people can also enter the space of the Qiong Spear of the sky and follow us!" Li Tian said.

Of course, if only to the place of death, Li Tian can also teleport to wherever he goes.

Since Li Tian did not choose to teleport, it means that Li Tian still hopes to meet Long Yin in the process of going to the deadly place.

However, this was also completely trying his luck, as he entered the place of dead silence, Li Tian and others encountered many cultivators, but they did not encounter Long Yin.

Entering the land of dead silence, after more than half a day of flying, Li Tian and others finally arrived at the headquarters of the third son of the Netherworld in the dead place.

Ten years ago, there were three huge wooden buildings towering up here, but now the buildings here have already collapsed. The originally flat ground has long been covered with weeds, and among the weeds, there are still a few sporadic growths. A thorn plant.

"Little boss, you said that the headquarters of the Third Nether Son in the Silent Land is too old? How do I feel that it has not been inhabited for a long time?" Tang Xiaolong said.

Don't feel it, it is already!

Li Tian nodded slightly and said, "It seems that in the past ten years, the followers of the Third Young Master and Xiao Baimao may not have been here waiting for the Third Young Master."

"The news of the disappearance of the Third Nether Master in Lingshan was spreading. In all likelihood, the followers of the Third Nether Master scattered away, each looking for a way out!" Tang Xiaolong said.

Huhu!

At this moment, the vicious dog showed a hideous expression in the direction of the ruins.

Behind the ruins, a fluffy lemur man was crawling in the grass, carefully and secretly looking at the vicious dog. He saw the vicious dog grinning at him, and the lemur man immediately retreated backwards. I want to curl up his body completely in the grass.

But at this moment, he suddenly saw the two men and the woman around the huge monster disappear suddenly!

"Venerable... Venerable"

This lemur man's heart was full of fear, his body trembling slightly, and his head slowly turned.

"Who are you? What are you hiding here for?" Tang Xiaolong didn't wait for the lemur man to turn his head, kicked the lemur man's ass, and said coldly.

This lemur man's cultivation base is not low, he has reached the peak of the ninth level of cultivation, but this guy was kicked by Tang Xiaolong's foot directly, and he gnawed a few pieces of sawdust in his mouth.

Knowing the cultivation level of Li Tian and the others, this lemur man didn't dare to resist. He got up and fell to his knees, forcing his eyes to keep kowtow without begging for mercy and said, "Forgiveness, a few adults, forgive me. The little one, I'm here waiting for someone, and I definitely don't mean to murder you! Please, let me go!"

"Do you know that this was once the headquarters of the Third Young Master Nether in the Silent Land? Are you waiting for the Third Young Master Nether?" Li Tian asked suspiciously.

The lemur man suddenly raised his head, knelt forward and walked two steps forward, looking at Li Tian with tears in his eyes, and excitedly said: "The adult knows my son? My son is Ye Liangchen! If the adult knows my son, You must help me, my son will thank you very much in the future!"

Li Tian couldn't help but complain.

"If there is a master, there will be a follower, and you will have to thank you again in the future! Thank you sister, your master is saved by Lao Tzu."

"I am Li Tian, your son's eldest brother, now your son, Zhao Ritian, and Long Aotian can't see you for the time being, so they entrust me to come to you. Tell me, what is going on here?" Li Tian asked.

"Master Li Tian? You are Master Li Tian?" The lemur man excitedly stretched out his paw and hugged Li Tian's thigh, crying and said, "Master Li Tian, we are already calling the shots!"

Chapter 4284: : Very unreasonable (2)

"What happened?" Li Tian asked.

"Master Li Tian, my name is Ye Xing. More than five hundred years ago, at the appointment of Ye Cheng Huangzun, I, Ye Xing, followed other ninth-level practitioners in Ye Cheng into the battlefield of death. It can be seen that we Ye How much Cheng Huangzun attaches great importance to my son Ye Liangchen..."

Li Tian interrupted him angrily and said, "Say the important point!"

"Okay, okay! After returning from Lingshan, the entourages of the third son of Nether who have not reached the realm of the venerable are here waiting for the son, but soon there is news that my son is missing in Lingshan, and some of these entourage choose to leave. Lingshan looked for the whereabouts of my son, but to no avail, and a few years ago, this deadly place suddenly had a strong rise, and then..." Ye Xing said.

"Then you will be destroyed? You are really good enough. As far as I know, even if the three masters of the nether world bring all the powerful masters into the spirit mountain, the cultivation of your other followers is not weak. , And there are ninth-level cultivators like you, how can they be

destroyed by other strengths? Isn't that force still capable of being strong in the realm of nobles?" Li Tian said.

Ye Xing nodded and said: "It can't be said to be annihilated, it should be accurately said to be a prisoner! Among the entourages we left behind, more than the average cultivator-level tester was captured by that force!"

"Captive?" Li Tian sneered.

"Originally, that force was not a powerful person at the venerable level. In the first few years, our followers of the Third Young Master still had an advantage, but later..., that force didn't know what was going on. In just two or three years, someone broke through to the realm of venerable, and then..."

Then there is nothing.

"Huh! Little boss, in this battlefield of death, we are the only ones who bully others, and where are others who bully us? Now that we are here, we can't help but breathe out! Isn't it the realm of venerable? Are there few strong people in the Venerable Realm we have killed recently?"

Tang Xiaolong showed a disdainful smile on his face, and continued: "If the little boss trusts me, leave this to me and the vicious dog. I only need Ye Xing to help me lead the way, and I promise to take those captured All people are rescued!"

Li Tian nodded slightly and said, "No! If you were Ye Liangchen's entourage, how could you not know me? Ten years ago, it was here, but I personally beheaded a lion veteran!"

"Back to Li...Lord Li Tian, at that time I was still on my way here, and then I followed the third son of You Ming to Lingshan before I got here. However, I know the heroic deeds of Li Tian, Xiao Baimao and the others Almost every day, I have to brag about the bravery of Master Li Tian several times, and the one you killed with your own hands should be the Venerable Dragon." Ye Xing said.

Being able to name the Dragon Race Venerable that Li Tian killed, and Xiao Baimao and others, Li Tian can now be sure that Ye Xing was Ye Liangchen's entourage.

"Master Li Tian, you must help me, help me rescue those entourages from that force, otherwise...or else...if my son knows that our entourages have been taken away, I am sure There is no way to return to the Netherworld alive!" Ye Xing said anxiously.

Until now, I didn't know that the Third Young Master Nether was in Li Tian's Qiong Spear of the sky.

Looking at this rubbish, Li Tian could only sigh secretly. It has reached the peak of the cultivator realm more than 500 years ago, but 500 years later, how can Ye you this **** is still the ninth-level cultivator pinnacle realm, even if you are alive. Leaving the battlefield of death, I am afraid that Emperor Yecheng will not be appreciated by that time.

"Get up, take us to find that force!" Li Tian said.

There was a hint of joy on Ye Xing's face, and he quickly stood up from the ground and took Li Tian to look for that force.

Through Ye Xing's introduction, Li Tian knew that there seemed to be only one powerhouse at the venerable level, and no more than two powerhouses at the venerable level. In this case, Li Tian didn't need a vicious dog to help out.

"Since the cultivation level reached the realm of the venerable, there has not been a tester who has pretended to step on the cultivator level. Today is definitely an opportunity to pretend to be a good one!" Li Tian thought in his heart.

The vicious dog was sent into the space of the Qiong Spear of the sky, and then Situ Ningbing and Tang Xiaolong were sent into the space of the Void Yasha, and then the small hot pot, Xue Ji, and Li Letian had not reached the realm of their cultivation. All the fellows in the realm of enthusiasts are brought out!

The place of dead silence is at the intersection of the land of wind and snow. There is no snow and no valley here. It is a mudflat. At this time, a soil city has been built on this mudflat.

The area of the Tucheng is not large, and the walls are not thick. If compared with a big city like the Refugee City, the Tucheng can be said to be dregs of soil and looks more like a cottage built on the ground.

The gate of the Shanzhai Tucheng is open, and colorful flags are fluttering on the wall. From time to time there will be people walking around in the city. It can be seen that this Tucheng has begun to take shape!

"Li Tian, when we came out of the land of wind and snow, there was no such Tucheng here? When was this Tucheng built?" Xue Ji asked suspiciously.

Li Tian shook his head.

Ye Xing rushed to answer: "That is, four or five years ago, this Tucheng was built by the force I told you just now. Originally, their forces did not have this Tucheng, but since they have After a powerful person at the venerable level, the venerable wanted to build this earth city here. In fact, this earth city was a guise, a bait deliberately to attract other testers. We..."

Ye Xing seemed to know that he had missed his mouth, and watched nervously as Li Tian suddenly shut up.

Li Tian knows that the third son of Netherworld has already formed a habit of doing evil in the Netherworld, and his entourage is probably no exception. From Ye Xing's words, Li Tian can probably guess that it must be these goods when they attacked Tucheng. The city's squad fell in love, and the other entourages were probably captured at this time.

As for why Ye Xing lied, Li Tian could also understand.

But even if this guy is wrong, but he can wait in the ruins for the third son of the Netherworld for a few years, which Li Tian appreciates.

"Whether others bully you or you bully others, since you are the followers of the Third Young Master, then we can't lose this face! Let's go, we will shoot down this Tucheng and let them know that I am Li Tian. It's so domineering, so unreasonable!" Li Tian said with a smile.

When they came to the outside of Tucheng, the dozen or so cultivators who patrolled the Tucheng immediately jumped down from the city and surrounded Li Tian and others.

Before the trialists had spoken, Ye Xing said pretendingly, "Hurry up and tell your sire to get out, or we will level your earth city today!"

Chapter 4285: : Very unreasonable (3)

A cultivator looked at the sun hanging in the west sky and sneered and said, "Did the sun come out from the west today? What are you worthy of our Honorable Lord? If you don't want to die, Get out!"

The cultivation level of this tester is the peak of the eighth level of the cultivator. Ye Xing, who is at the ninth level of the cultivator, is one level behind, while the other testers surrounding Li Tian and others have the eighth level. In the mid-term, only one of the seemingly small leaders had just reached the ninth level of cultivation.

If it had been before, Ye Xing would definitely be shocked by the aura of these people, maybe he had already turned around with his tail between them and fled.

But today, Ye Xing's heart is very confident.

Isn't it the Venerable?

You are the only one who is strong at the Venerable level in Trash Tucheng, but our Lord Li Tian is the strong at the Venerable level, and there are two other powerful people at the Venerable level in Master Li Tian's space.

Ye Xing looked back at Li Tian and saw that Li Tian nodded slightly to him. Ye Xing's confidence in his heart was boosted, and he shot immediately.

The cultivators at the ninth-level peak and the eighth-level peak of the cultivator, in terms of the level of cultivation, even if it cannot be said to be a world-wide difference, it is also a difference between clouds and mud. Ye Xing suddenly acted, and instantly removed this The uniform of the monk and the tester!

Snapped!

Ye Xing's palm was pressed on the face of the cultivator and the cultivator was directly pressed to the ground.

The movements were clean and neat, without the slightest sluggishness, and the powerful pressure was exerted on the tester. The tester struggled several times but could not break free.

The other trialers who were under siege were taken aback by this sudden change. Three of them were eager to try and wanted to rush to rescue the trialer, but their figures just moved, the little hot pot beside Li Tian , Xue Ji and Li Letian teleported in front of them.

Snapped!

The same action, the same result!

These three testers have been pressed to the ground in the same posture, and the pressure on their bodies has made them struggling!

This is the level difference!

The little leader of the ninth-level initial trial leader's eyes twitched slightly, and said with a sneer at Li Tian and others: "What a courage, do you know where this is? How dare you run here to sprinkle it? !"

"Yes, yes! I advise you to let go of our people as soon as possible, or else...or..."

"Otherwise, we can't make it if you can eat it!" The little hot pot suddenly raised his fist and said grimly.

The little hot pot has been in the space of Void Yasha for ten years, and now his cultivation has reached the ninth level of the cultivator's pinnacle realm, and it is only a short distance from the venerable.

But this line of separation gave him no chance to participate in Li Tian's various pleasant battles. The battle in the refugee city did not have his part, nor did the battle in Qingyun Palace.

Li Tian had said earlier that if the cultivation base of the small hot pot did not reach the realm of the venerable, he would not be allowed to leave the void of the Yasha space, and the small hot pot was about to be destroyed in the past ten years.

In addition, every time Tang Xiaolong enters the space of the Void Yasha, he will proudly show off how many master-level powerhouses he has killed, and the heart of the little hot pot is already full of anger.

Now, he was threatened by a guy whose cultivation level was worse than his, and he couldn't bear this tone anyway.

The fist of the little hot pot has instantly turned into scarlet lava. If this fist falls on that practitioner, even if he is not dead, he will probably be seriously injured!

"Asshole, let go of your fists, otherwise...or wait until our Lord City Lord and Lord Venerable come back, I will definitely want you to look good..." The leader of the 9th-level cultivator said with a terrified expression on his face.

Through the words of this little leader, Li Tian knew that the Lord and Lord of the Tucheng were not in the Tucheng now.

It turned out that after the city was destroyed, many refugees who escaped from the city chose to take refuge in more remote places.

And these Liu Youzhong have many choices to enter the land of death and snow.

Many of these refugees have good cultivation bases, and there are even many masters at the ninth level of cultivation. The team that Tucheng sent out to plunder and slay other trialists suffered several severe injuries.

As a last resort, the lord and the venerable of Tucheng decided to take the elite team of Tucheng to kill, to give the refugees a bit of color. As a result, the lord and venerable of Tucheng had not come back, and Li Tian had already killed the door. Up.

"Small hot pot! Do it!" Li Tian said with a sneer.

boom!

As soon as Li Tian's voice fell, the fist of the small hot pot had fallen on the abdominal cavity of the cultivator in his hand.

The crimson lava began to burn on his body, and the air was filled with the smell of roasted pig hair. The tester under the small hot pot fist made a painful scream and kept twisting his body. Want to get rid of the control of the small hot pot, but how is this possible?

The lava boiled the skin of the tester's abdominal cavity at a speed visible to the naked eye, and instantly poured into his body!

The two arms of this tester scratched a few blood marks on the hard ground. After a few seconds, the tester remained motionless and turned into a dead body.

"You...you... are just a few masters at the ninth level of the cultivators, and they rushed to the place where our sir...." The tester looked at the corpse on the ground in horror, his voice trembled to say.

Up to now, this little leader still wants to use a powerful person at the venerable level to intimidate Li Tian and others.

The voice of this little leader has not yet fallen, although a powerful pressure fell from the sky, and instantly wheeled the entire earth city, and from this pressure, several small coercive wheels could be separated in these trials. Person.

Snapped! Snapped!

A crisp slap was heard from the little leader's cheek. With the crisp slap, a few broken teeth flew out of the little leader's mouth with blood.

Li Tian didn't know when he had appeared in front of the little leader, stretched out his hand to pick up the little leader, and said with a sneer: "I don't frighten me with a strong person at the venerable level. I'm not scared! Now you have There are two options. First, I will kill all of you and hang your heads on the Tucheng. Then I will wait for your Lord and Lord to come back in the city. Second, you will immediately get out of here for a limited time. Find me your city lord and venerable, otherwise I will kill one of your city every once in a while!"

"Blink... Teleport? A master at the level of cultivator actually teleports? Could it be that my dizziness was wrong?" This cultivator thought sadly.

Chapter 4286: : Very unreasonable (4)

The little leader who slapped these two slaps had golden eyes and buzzing heads. At this time, this guy hadn't even figured out why Li Tian would teleport, and he had forgotten the strength of the pressure falling on the Tucheng behind him. !

"Huh! If you want to occupy this earth city, it depends on your life or your life to keep it! You want me to inform and dream!" The little leader said with a sneer.

A man of iron and blood was born like this! But in the eyes of other testers, this is not a man, but a fool.

Are you **** stupid? People will teleport, they are the powerful, the situation is now in this situation, what are you pretending to force!

"Lord, you see that our little leader was seriously injured, his mouth leaked, and even his head was slapped. Let me give you this kind of whistleblowing and running errands! I promise to go as fast as

possible. Let us pass your words on to our Lord and Lord!" said one of the trialists surrounding Li Tian.

"What? Venerable?" The little leader suddenly stared at Li Tian with wide-eyed eyes, an expression of horror appeared involuntarily in his pupils.

Li Tian turned his head and glanced at the tester, the corners of his mouth slightly turned upwards, then turned to look at the little leader, stretched out his hand and patted the little leader's face gently, and said with a sneer: This is the brain, this is the IQ! Originally this chance of survival should be yours, but your IQ basically bid farewell to the battlefield of death!"

"No... I am not seriously injured. I feel that I can persist. I will do the errands to report the letter! I can..." the little leader said with a sad face.

"Just this IQ is worthy of sympathy!" Little Hot Pot said.

"The crow landed on the pig's back. Don't laugh at either of you." Li Tian thought in his heart.

"You..., you can go now! Remember me, I will kill someone after a while. If you think you have time to spend, then I Li Tian don't mind if you come back later!" Li Tian stretched out his hand Pointing to the tester who was willing to inform the news just now.

As soon as Li Tian's voice fell, the coercion exerted on the trialer had disappeared. The trialer tried to move and felt that his body had been completely free, and his face couldn't help showing a trace of joy.

"Don't worry, Lord Venerable, I will definitely find our City Lord and Venerable as quickly as possible!" The reporter of the tester said with a fist to Li Tian.

"Don't be too anxious, it's okay to come back later!" Li Tian said.

"really?"

"Really, I will kill people every once in a while!"

"Woo"

"Beasts, beasts, now we are in your hands. You have the final say if you want to kill or scrape. If you really come back late, how many of us can survive!" The hearts of these testers cursed at the same time. With Li Tian.

"Woo, brother, now our lives are in your hands. It's all up to you if you can save us. Brothers, even if they are not from a kingdom of the Venerable, but brothers in these years The feelings are still very deep, you can't see the dead and not save us!" The trialers said with weeping faces to the trial report.

The informant nodded his head heavily, turned and left, his figure quickly disappeared into the mountains of the Dead Land.

"Okay, Ye Xin, kill the guy who spoke to us in the first place! Their heads are hung on the city wall, and then we enter the city!" Li Tian said.

You are paralyzed, and you are about to kill in a few seconds. If this is the case, it is impossible for the Lord and the Lord to be retrieved by teleporting!

"Woo..."

There is a wool for crying, and the death battlefield does not believe in tears!

The tester was crying and sad, but the movement of Ye Xing's palm was not at all stagnant.

boom!

A loud bang came from under Ye Xing's fist, and there was a sound of broken bones in the chest of the tester, and he was beaten into a large area in an instant, and the tester was already dead and could not die anymore. .

The other testers in Tucheng didn't know whether it was because of fear of death, or because they were unbearable by Li Tian's oppression, their legs were trembling constantly, and there was even a tester's crotch. It was already wet, and a scent of urine came from this tester's body!

Li Tian couldn't help frowning slightly.

Aren't the Netherworld testers all heroes? Now that you have entered the battlefield of death, aren't they all already conscious of death? How could this guy be so embarrassed.

"Brother Li Tian, how about beheading this guy too?" Li Letian asked.

"Woo, forgive me! I... I saw the heroic appearance of this sire, my heart was full of excitement, and I didn't hold back the tears of excitement... My lord, forgive me!" The tester urinating pants begged for mercy.

"Hey let me wipe it, it's the first time I have seen someone say that the fear of death is so refreshing and refined. Come, I'll give you another chance. As long as I'm happy, I will spare you for the time being!" Li Tian smiled Said.

"Sir, what counts?" The peeing tester said excitedly.

"Well, this sentence is not level, it makes me not happy at all, but seems to be questioning me, Ye Xing, do it!" Li Tian said with a sneer.

It doesn't make sense!

In a blink of an eye, two testers were beheaded again, and the other testers were silent. No matter what Li Tian said, they would shut their mouths tightly, not even daring to say a word.

Li Tian is not reluctant!

Ye Xing cut off the heads of the three testers, pierced the heads with those implanted spikes in the Land of Silence, and then inserted them in front of the city gate of Tucheng.

"Go, into the city!"

Huh!

Li Tian teleported into Tucheng. There were not many trialists in Tucheng, that is, dozens of people. Now these guys have been controlled by Li Tian's coercion. Naturally, there is no resistance. The stars are **** one by one.

After a while, Ye Xing came to Li Tian and said to Li Tian, "Master Li Tian, learned from the mouths of those who tried, that the strength of this Tucheng is not bad, and there is only one strong person at the rank of Venerable. However, the number of ninth-level peak masters has nearly 30,

and the ninth-level and above masters will see more than 500 people, while the total number of other-level trials has reached more than 10,000!"

"More than 10,000 people? This force will not have unified the land of silence and the land of wind and snow? It seems that I really underestimate them! By the way, have you asked those entourage who captured the third son of the Netherworld? Where are they with Xiao Baimao now?" Li Tian asked.

Chapter 4287: : Battle of the Lords (1)

"Returning to Master Li Tian, after the young master's trialers and Xiao Baimao became captives, they were forced to fight with other captives in the north and south with the venerable Tucheng. They... Eighty-nine has been killed in battle" Ye Xing said with a sad expression on his face.

"Asshole!" Li Tian couldn't help cursing: "Little Hotpot, Ye Xing, kill me, kill all these prisoners, and leave none!"

The battlefield of death, the Netherworld, the weak and the food, let alone the cultivator-level testers, it is normal for even the noble-level powerhouses to die in battle, but Li Tian was a man who asked for Chinese medicine. When the lemur clan fought with Li Tian, Li Tian never forgot. Now, hearing that Xiao Baimao and others might have died in battle, Li Tian's anger could no longer be suppressed.

"Leave it to me!" Little Hot Pot, the venerable Netherworld Realm, would not have the slightest compassion. After receiving Li Tian's order, he soon killed all the prisoners!

The heads of each were neatly placed on the walls of Tucheng by small hot pots, and blood continued to flow down the walls, staining the front walls of Tucheng blood red.

The anger in Li Tian's heart has not been extinguished.

But at this moment, there was a sudden energy fluctuation in the sky, and a powerful pressure instantly fell from the sky.

The small hot pot and others felt their bodies stagnate slightly, and then a figure instantly appeared on the wall of the Tucheng city.

Lord, Lord Tucheng returned to Tucheng!

Looking at the neatly placed heads on the wall of Tucheng, the venerable anger could ignite in his eyes.

"You dare to move our Tucheng people, you are looking for death!"

The venerable instantly appeared beside the little hot pot, and punched the body of the little hot pot! boom!

The venerable appeared fast, teleported fast, and attacked faster. The little hot pot could not avoid it, and his body was directly blown down from the city wall.

Huh!

Li Tian teleported and stretched his hand behind the small hot pot, and easily removed the powerful impact force from the small hot pot, but even so, the small hot pot coughed several times continuously and spit out a mouthful of blood.

"Li Tian, it's Venerable...Be careful..." Little Hot Pot said.

"Little hot pot, know why I didn't let you come out of the void of Yaksha when you didn't reach the realm of Venerable. It's too weak to help me, and I need to be distracted. Now I will send you in, If you want to come out again next time, you must reach the realm of venerable!" Li Tian knew that the injury of the little hot pot was not serious, and said to the little hot pot.

After that, Li Tian sent the small hot pot in.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Ye Xing and Li Letian also felt powerful and terrifying power from this venerable person, and quickly came behind Li Tian.

"Brother Li Tian, send me in too, if I don't reach the realm of venerable, I won't come out again!" Li Letian said.

Li Tian also sent Li Letian in.

"Master Li Tian, this is the Venerable. His strength has reached the mid-level of the Venerable. His strength cannot be underestimated. Be careful, my lord...I..."

Before Ye Xing finished speaking, Li Tian interrupted him.

"Don't you want to avenge your entourage brothers? Now this is the opportunity!" Li Tian said.

"Okay! I am willing to fight with Master Li Tian!" Ye Xing hesitated a little, knowing that Li Tian would not be able to send him into space like a small hot pot and others, so he could only gritted his teeth.

Li Tian looked up at this venerable who was standing on the city wall with powerful energy fluctuations on his body.

This Venerable's face was waxy and it looked as if jaundice had burst and dyed his whole body yellow. His two ears were huge, and two unknown metal earrings were hanging from the earlobes. The length of the earlobes was over. The shoulders look a little bigger than the Buddha Tathagata in the TV and movies, and his two arms are quite long, they have passed the knees, and are almost touching the feet, so the whole person looks strange.

"What kind of race is this shit-yellow Venerable? This kind of race is more disgusting than any race I have ever seen!" Li Tian said to Ye Xing with a slight smile at the corner of his mouth.

"Shit...yellow..."

Ye Xing was full of black lines.

"Lord Li Tian, how scarce your vocabulary is, you even call the Venerable Crimson Clan Venerable Shi Huang. However, hehe, it's quite appropriate!"

Li Tian's words naturally spread to Venerable Bronze's ears, and the corners of Venerable Bronze's eyes twitched slightly.

Just now when he was attacking the small hot pot, Li Tian had already teleported, so Venerable Red Bronze knew that Li Tian was definitely Venerable, but what made him puzzled was that the energy

fluctuations behind Li Tian were not obvious, which made him I can't guess what Li Tian's strength is.

The Little Hotpot and Li Letian suddenly disappeared in front of Li Tian, and the Venerable Red Bronze knew that there might be other treasures on Li Tian, which made him a little more jealous of Li Tian.

Venerable Red Bronze said coldly: "Shit... Venerable Shit yellow, boy, do you know what consequences your words will bring to you?"

The skin color of the Akazu tribe is not born like this. When they were born, their skin color is no different from that of normal humans. However, this race is not an ordinary human race. They use metal as food and absorb the energy in the metal as a body supplement. Some of the pigments will also be deposited in the body.

Before the red copper tribe did not practice, the pigments in their bodies did not diffuse, but once they started to practice, the pigments deposited in their bodies would gradually diffuse out. When they reached the realm of cultivators, this pigment They have completely covered their original skin, and this color will become more obvious when they reach the realm of the venerable.

Of course, if their realm can reach Venerable Level 5 or higher, this color will become beautiful golden yellow.

"Hey, since you've seen that all of you in this Tucheng city have been killed by me, can I still be afraid of the consequences? I wonder, is it possible for you to die in this Tucheng city? What about the others?" Li Tian smiled.

"Send to death? It depends on how good you are!"

Venerable Red Bronze sneered, a powerful pressure instantly fell from the sky, and the wheel was on Li Tian in an instant.

At this moment, Li Tian's body shook slightly, and the Venerable Red Bronze felt that Li Tian used gravity attacks several times in a row, trying to break through his gravity attacks, but in the end he did not succeed.

"Hey, arrogant boy, I said how powerful you are. It turns out that your cultivation is only the primary level of the Venerable. If this is the case, I will accept your life! Hahaha!" Venerable Red Bronze laughed wildly.

Huh!

Chapter 4289: : Long Yin's Choice

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Among the crowd, the ninth-level peak masters of the practitioners rushed out of the crowd first. ,

As the ninth-level pinnacle masters of the cultivators, they are only a thin line away from the realm of the venerable, so their speed is much faster than ordinary testers. In the vast space between the land of death and the earth city, they The figure of's flashed quickly, like a string of black silk threads.

"Hahaha, there are people who do not know whether they live or die, dare to do something to our Tucheng!"

"Yes, this is the rhythm of taking the initiative to send Lingyuan!"

"The Red Bronze Venerable has teleported back, and I don't know what the result is now. We'd better be faster, otherwise once the battle is over, we can only look at the Red Bronze Venerable if we want to divide the spiritual source. The face of the person has changed!"

"Venerable-level powerhouse, tut, I really admire our Lord of the City, he can persuade Venerable Red Bronze to become the worship of our Tucheng, hehe, although Venerable Red Bronze can divide a large part of our spiritual source, But our Tucheng has now become the most powerful organization in the Land of Deadly Silence and the Land of Wind and Snow. Even the refugees who escaped from the refugee city are not our opponents!"

"The refugees in the refugee city are really rich, even the lowest-level refugees have spiritual sources! It's a pity...it's a pity that our strength is not strong enough, otherwise we can also go to the refugee city to rob!"

"The human heart is not enough to swallow the elephant. It is already very good that we can occupy the two relatively barren areas of the land of death and the land of wind and snow. Otherwise, our current cultivation base may still be at the eighth level or the ninth level. At the beginning of the level. Of course, the most important reason is that we have a good city lord!"

"..."

"You...look, what is on the wall of the Tucheng city?"

"It seems to be Venerable Red Bronze...Could it be...Is Venerable Red Bronze defeated and killed?"

An ominous thought suddenly appeared in the minds of these ninth-level cultivators. They suddenly stopped their galloping steps and looked at the wall of Tucheng from a distance, not daring to take a step forward.

At this time, the walls of Tucheng have basically been dyed blood red. Under the shining of the setting sun, it looks particularly gloomy. In addition, the body of the bronze Venerable is nailed to the wall, making the Tucheng look even more gloomy. Densely covered.

"What should we do? Are we waiting for the lord of the city behind? Or shall we go to Tucheng first?"

For a time, these ninth-level peak masters of the practitioners were a little hesitant!

However, it is no longer their turn to make a decision.

At this moment, Li Tian, Tang Xiaolong, and Situ Ningbing standing on the city wall immediately teleported to their crowd after seeing these cultivators stop.

boom!

Several powerful pressures fell from the sky, and Li Tian, Tang Xiaolong, and Situ Ningbing were rapidly harvesting the lives of these testers!

Without any suspense, this is an unequal massacre!

Even if these testers can barely resist the gravitational coercive attacks of the venerable level, their actions have been severely affected, and their movement speed has dropped sharply, making it impossible for them to escape.

With this boom! boom! Violent roar and explosions, screams kept coming from the crowd!

In the distance, the trialists who kept coming out of the place of death and silence had already felt the fierce fighting that was taking place here, and these trialists stopped one after another, their bodies trembling slightly.

"City... Lord of the city, our Tucheng seems to have been captured... Our elite troops are now being beheaded, and those guys seem to be powerful at the noble level!"

"We... what should we do now?" A tester quickly rushed to Tucheng City Lord and said in a trembling voice.

"What to do? What else to do? I am afraid that Venerable Red Bronze has been beheaded now, and we were also sent to death in the past! Let's escape!" said a tester beside Tucheng City Lord.

This Tucheng City Lord was the same Long Yin who followed Li Tian into the battlefield of death!

Long Yin's bitterness started from the lack of a pair of pants that was robbed at first, and gradually became the backbone of a force in the land of death, and finally even became the master of this force.

After five or six years of development, the power led by Long Yin already has thousands of trialers, especially after Long Yin took the Venerable Red Bronze as the worship of the Tucheng, this power has been developed again.

Now the entire force has become the strongest in the land of death, the land of wind and snow, and after ten years of cultivation, Long Yin has reached the peak of the ninth level of cultivators, which is only a line away from the venerable level.

If nothing else, with this powerful force, Long Yin can continue to ***** the spiritual source in these two areas. As long as there is enough spiritual source, Long Yin feels that he may be able to break through to the venerable within three to five years. realm!

Long Yin has already made a plan. Once his cultivation reaches the state of the venerable, then he will leave Tucheng and continue to roam in the death battlefield, looking for the whereabouts of Li Tian and others.

However, all of this is now an illusion.

"No... I won't leave here! I'm going to fight with my brothers, even if I die here!" Long Yin said with a firm gaze.

Several testers grabbed Long Yin and shouted at Long Yin: "My lord of the city, keep the green hills, don't be afraid of nothing to burn! What is the loss of an earthen city? What is the loss of an honorable person? You still have Lord City Lord in the team, we can definitely make a comeback!"

"Master City Lord, you don't think about yourself, but also about the brothers behind you..." the other testers said one after another.

Long Yin looked at these brothers who had been with him for almost ten years, and then looked at the elite brothers who were constantly screaming in the distance.

"If Li Tian were here, would he make such a choice? Will he leave his brother and run away, waiting for a comeback, or will he fight side by side with his brother, even if he died in battle?"

"No, if it were Li Tian, he would definitely not escape like this!"

"Yes, Li Tian will definitely not run away, because he dares to take responsibility and dare to work hard, so in the earth world, his cultivation base is stronger than mine."

"Now, on the battlefield of death, my cultivation level has been trapped at the ninth level of the cultivator for four years, but I have never broken through to the venerable realm. Perhaps this is because I have concerns in my heart now. !"

"What about the strong in the realm of venerable? If I can't face the strong in the realm of venerable, then how can I break through to the realm of venerable?" Long Yin's eyes gradually revealed a trace of determination.

Then, Long Yin strode towards Tucheng and towards the battle circle.

"If I don't die this time, I will become a venerable one!"

Long Yin didn't turn his head, didn't turn around, waved to the brothers behind him.

Chapter 4290: : Li Tian's provocation

The wind is cold and the water is cold!

Long Yin walked step by step towards the elites who are in battle!

Every step of Long Yin was very slow, and he felt as if he had a heavy forward load weighing on Long Yin.

"My Lord City Lord! Don't go!" Behind them, the trialists in Tucheng shouted to Long Yin.

To go, or to seek a dead end, Long Yin knew this in his heart, but it didn't matter if he wanted to die, it couldn't stop Long Yin from going to the path of the strong.

One step, two steps, like the devil...

wrong!

Step by step, Long Yin's eyes became more and more determined, and his footsteps were getting faster!

Soon, Long Yin's speed has reached the fastest speed, and his figure is like a bullet flying.

As Long Yin continued to move forward, the aura on his body gradually changed!

"Ok?"

Li Tian, Tang Xiaolong, and Situ Ningbing simultaneously raised their heads and looked in the direction where Long Yin was galloping!

"Who is this person? The moment he walked out of the crowd of trialists, the aura on his body has been constantly changing. This change in mood is a precursor to the breakthrough of the cultivator level to the realm of nobles!" Li Tiandi casually beheaded a ninth-level master of the cultivator, stopped and looked into the distance, whispering.

"Hahaha, even if it is the venerable, it is just coming to die!" Tang Xiaolong said with a smile.

Situ Ningbing nodded slightly.

Ordinary venerable first-level powerhouses have no threat to Li Tian, Tang Xiaolong, or Situ Ningbing.

This Tucheng has been destroyed, and Venerable Red Bronze has only half his life left. Even if more Tucheng strongmen rush out from the crowd, the final result will be the same: one to die, one to die. A pair.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Long Yin's speed is getting faster and faster!

"Sure enough, it turns out that I have absorbed enough spiritual power over the past few years, but I am troubled by the state of mind. Now I fight with a mortal heart, but I feel like a sudden enlightenment!" Long Yin thought in his heart.

"Perhaps, when I rush into the crowd and start fighting with a powerful person of the noble level, I will have new insights, and maybe I can break through to the realm of noble ones!"

Among the crowd, the ninth-level pinnacle testers of the thirty-something cultivator had all been beheaded, and Long Yin was too late!

However, a familiar feeling suddenly appeared in Long Yin's heart.

Familiar with?

Why are these three guys so familiar?

who is it?

Could it be the enemy of this dead place?

wrong!

This figure seems...

Gradually, the three figures in front of them became clearer and clearer.

Suddenly, Long Yin stopped abruptly.

Long Yin stared at these three people dumbfounded: Li Tian, Tang Xiaolong, and Situ Ningbing!

It turned out to be them!

They have reached the realm of venerable!

At this moment, Long Yin felt a strong sense of frustration in his heart!

"Li Tian?"

Long Yin instantly felt some confusion in his head, and the fighting intent that had just risen in his body began to fade.

Long Yin could have rushed to the realm of respect, but now as his fighting spirit fades, his mood is greatly affected. If he wants to break into the realm of the nobleman, it will be very difficult.

The moment Li Tian saw Long Yin, his face was full of astonishment.

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

Ok!

This sentence does not fit between Li Tian and Long Yin. Neither Long Yin nor Li Tian died, so they can't be described in terms of life and death.

"Long Yin!"

It's just a simple name, but it contains a thousand words.

It is said that true love is the direct relationship between man and man. Li Tian and Long Yin, a pair of good friends in the earth world, have to meet again in the death battlefield after ten years.

Although the picture of the two people meeting is not beautiful, it does not affect the two eyes facing each other, and the flame of fighting in Long Yin's heart gradually extinguished.

"Li Tian, I didn't expect us to meet again!" Long Yin showed a smile on his face, stretched out his arms, and walked forward a few steps.

For Long Yin, Li Tian is the biggest opponent in his life, but it is precisely because of this relationship that Long Yin also regards Li Tian as his only friend in his life.

After seeing Li Tian, Long Yin quickly adjusted his mentality after seeing Li Tian. He smiled at the sky here.

Regardless of the Red Bronze Venerable in the Tucheng, or the followers of the ninth-level cultivator peak, these people are very important to Long Yin in the death battle, but compared to Li Tian, they are completely insignificant.

Facing Long Yin's smiling face, Li Tian sneered and said, "Long Yin, ten years have passed. I didn't expect that you are still a ninth-level cultivator. Did you see Tang Xiaolong behind me? You are now at the highest level of the venerable first level! Have you practiced on dogs in the past ten years?"

Tang Xiaolong and Situ Ningbing were taken aback. They didn't expect Li Tian to speak to Long Yin like this.

"Little boss, you are not..."

"Shut up! This is a matter between me and Long Yin, it is not your turn to interrupt!" Li Tian shouted at Tang Xiaolong, then looked at Long Yin again, and continued: "Long Yin, you don't always say me Is it the enemy of your life? But if you look at you now, you are just a trash! In ten years, even those elder brothers in the Netherworld can cultivate to the realm of nobles, but what about you?"

"Hahaha! In the earth world, before and after the end of the world, you wanted to fight me dignifiedly, but now do you think you are fighting with me? I can easily kill you with every gesture!"

The expression on Long Yin's face was very complicated, he couldn't believe that this was what Li Tian said!

Yes, Li Tian and his Long Yin in the earth world can be said to have a deep hatred, but as the two of them later joined forces to fend off the enemy, and together against the three corpses during the end of the world crisis, this hatred has not been resolved. Yet?

"Li Tian, what's wrong with you?" Long Yin asked suspiciously.

"Shut up! You are just ***** at the ninth level of the cultivator. Is my name anything you can call? If you have to call my name, please humbly add two adults after my name. Words!" Li Tian said.

"Little boss..."

Tang Xiaolong couldn't figure out why Li Tian's reaction was so big in his mind. He wanted to say something to Li Tian, but was stopped by Situ Ningbing.

"Xiaolong, this is a direct battle between Li Tian and Long Yin, and we don't need to intervene!" Situ Ningbing said.

A trace of anger was finally revealed in Long Yin's eyes!

"Li Tian, is this your psychological statement? Well, since you despise me so much, then let us cut off the grievances on the earth!"

"Come on, fight with me!" Long Yin suddenly roared.