

A Killer 591

Chapter 591: Can only fight

Li Tian didn't dare to be careless, and he backed away quickly. On the one hand, he wondered whether he would make a ruthless hand and bring down these Yuwen family members? After all, he himself did not have any grievances against the Yuwen family. On the one hand, I was thinking that if he had been merciful today, he and his brothers would have encountered unprecedented trouble today.

What should he do now?

At this moment, Li Tian was attacked by the three masters of the Yuwen family and was forced to retreat again and again.

In the meantime, Li Tian didn't fight back except to block the moves of the Yuwen family member.

And that Situ Ningbing was different.

Once the life-threatening silk in her hand is shot, she must see blood.

I saw a member of the Yuwen family who hadn't paid attention, suddenly screamed, and then saw a sudden fiery pain in his chest.

Looking down carefully, he didn't know when he was hit by the thin and deadly silk in Situ Ningbing's hands. A long and narrow blood mark was drawn on his chest, looking savagely.

But fortunately, Situ Ningbing was still merciful. Otherwise, Situ Ningbing's entire stomach would definitely be cut open.

There are 8 people in the Yuwen family, and these 8 people have already surrounded Li Tian and others in Tuantuan. If Yuwen Huangji has the four King Kong beside him, and more than a dozen masters behind him. If we go together, what will Li Tian do today?

Li Tian blocked the attacks of the three masters around him, while staring coldly at the Yuwen Emperor and the people around him.

When he was forced to the corner by the three big masters of the Yuwen family next to him, Li Tian suddenly roared out of his mouth.

Then, the black aura bursting from all around, like an invisible huge barrier, suddenly blocked the offensive of the three masters of the Yuwen family.

"Don't force me..." Li Tian suddenly raised those blood-red eyes and asked where the Yuwen family member was.

The three great masters who had just attacked Li Tian with extreme bravery, suddenly felt slightly startled when they saw that Li Tian had suddenly changed, because they all felt something was wrong.

Just now, Li Tian only defended and did not attack, and did not fight back at all. But now Li Tian is really going to do it. He knows in his heart that if he does not do it again today, I am afraid that he will be here today with his brothers. Few, so he was forced to do nothing.

Although the three masters of the Yuwen family felt Li Tian's change, they were only slightly startled, and then they attacked Li Tian again.

One of them uses punches.

A pair of fists slammed at Li Tian fiercely, the other used a small grappling, the five fingers were hooked towards Li Tian's shoulders, and the other was a military fist. It seems that this guy came out of the army.

Under the onslaught of these three people, Li Tian did not evade this time.

Instead, both hands suddenly circled, and the whole person attacked the three close hands.

With the rapid movement of Li Tian's body technique, the black air current that permeated him was like a cloud of mist, covering his entire body.

A loud bang!

But seeing Li Tian suddenly push his hands forward, a huge invisible palm strength gushes out from his palm.

When this huge palm strength suddenly spewed out, the three masters of the Yuwen family suddenly felt that their bodies were blocked by an invisible wall, and then as Li Tian's palm wind intensified.

With a bang, all three of them were beaten back by Li Tian.

The three of them all fell to the ground all at once...with their faces pale.

But he said that when Li Tian shot the three people out as soon as he took out his palm, even Li Tian himself was stunned.

When did your palms become so powerful? Not only did he look at his hands in amazement, his eyes were deeply unbelievable.

In fact, to be honest, Li Tian really didn't know what happened.

It turns out that when Li Tian was fighting against the blood monk not long ago, due to the awakening of the blood-sucking spar in his body, he sucked away a lot of the physical energy that the blood monk had cultivated for so many years. These absorbed energy Power, naturally transformed into Li Tian's skill.

This led to a short-term increase in Li Tian's skill, and even his palm power became so strong.

But at the moment when Li Tian took the three masters of the Yuwen family with a palm, Yuwen Huangji, who had been standing quietly on the side, frowned.

"Unexpectedly, this kid, there are still two sons." Yuwen Huangji said silently.

Of course, Yu Wenhuang knew exactly what kind of characters he brought... so he was also slightly shocked at the moment.

"Patriarch, let us go." One of the burly men standing behind Yuwen Huangji whispered.

This man with a bronze complexion wears two very thick and thick iron rings on both wrists and wears a black shirt without sleeves, revealing a pair of strong and powerful arms, extremely powerful.

In addition to him, there were three men standing behind Yuwen Huangji, also looking at the extreme bravery.

Everyone knows that these four are the four King Kong beside Yuwen Huangji.

However, after the boss of the Four King Kong around him spoke, Yuwen Huangji narrowed his eyes, and then shook his head slightly.

"Do not worry."

"I want to see how capable this kid really is... I want to see why he broke into the secret room of my Yuwen family."

After Yuwen Huangji said so, the four King Kongs under him nodded silently, and then continued to stand silently, watching the fierce battle in the corridor.

But he said that after Li Tian hit the three masters in one palm, two Yuwen family members on the other side bullied it.

Both of them have amazing speed, and their moves are quite fierce.

One of the right hands, like a tiger's claw, suddenly grabbed Li Tian's neck, and the other was a chained leg attacking that Li Tian's bottom plate.

Li Tian dodged the wrong way, using the gossip palm technique in the Heavenly Book Pill Scroll, deceiving him and hitting him close.

With a hand like Tai Chi, he suddenly grasped the arm of one of the Yuwen family members, then the arm shrank, and then kicked and banged, the Yuwen family member was kicked out.

Another chain leg violently attacked, Li Tian stepped back quickly, stepped on a weird step under his feet, constantly changing his posture, and then suddenly raised his right elbow, the member of the Yuwen family, for a moment, just in this gap, Li Tian saw the opportunity and suddenly slammed his shoulder towards the member of the Yuwen family.

Chapter 592: Four Diamond

With a bang, he directly knocked the member of the Yuwen family onto the wall.

When Li Tian fought fiercely here, Situ Ningbing was also in a **** fight over there.

Her moves are quite vicious, and their moves are vicious and deadly, especially when coupled with the life-threatening silk in her hand, it makes those Yuwen family members afraid to approach.

But Situ Ningbing is a female classmate after all, and her constant **** battles caused her strength to be a little unable to keep up...At this time, it was obvious that she was a little pale, and even her breathing became heavy.

Ah Qiu over there is still fighting against the crowd.

Although he is very brave, but after all, there are many people in the Yuwen family. No, the current Aqiu also suffered a slight injury.

But these did not affect his combat effectiveness.

When he fisted one of the Yuwen family members, he continued to fight fiercely against the other Yuwen family members around him.

At this moment, there was no one in the corridor of the hospital. When the nurses and patients saw the fight here, they had already escaped, and some even called the police.

Unfortunately, no matter how they called the police station, the police did not send a car or a person.

They knew that the Yuwen family had already communicated with the police on their way to the hospital.

Today this is all a personal grievance.

At the moment when Li Tian resorted to gossip palms to fly out the two Yuwen family members, finally Yuwen Emperor Ji's eyes showed a terrifying and strong killing intent, and then slowly turned his head to face his side. The Four King Kong said: "It's time for you to shoot."

After Yuwen Huangji gave an order, the four King Kong silently walked towards Li Tian step by step.

When Li Tian glanced at the four of them, he felt that today he might have really met a master.

The aura from these four people is completely different from the rest of the Yuwen family members, so Li Tian can clearly feel it.

"Boy, I will give you the last warning and hand over the Xuanyuan Sword of our Yuwen family." The burly man, the head of the Four King Kong, said coldly while standing opposite Li Tian.

Li Tian glanced at him and smiled helplessly.

"Since you don't pay, don't blame our ruthless men."

After the voice was exited, the boss of the Four King Kong suddenly stepped on his feet, and the whole spirit violently attacked Li Tian in front of him.

This man used the most powerful boxing technique, especially the size of his two fists and the mouth of the bowl, plus the heavy iron ring he wore on his wrist, the fists that he punched out can be described as horrible.

An violent punch attacked Li Tian.

Li Tian knew that he was terrible when he heard the wind of his fist, and he did not dare to receive the violent punch and dodge.

The fierce man missed a punch, stepped on the floor, and struck out a second punch.

Li Tian still didn't confront him head-on, but avoided the past.

After Li Tian stayed twice in a row and avoided it, the other three King Kong behind were quite angry, roaring, regardless of how much they deceived, they directly formed a surrounding shape that surrounded Li Tian in front of him.

After Li Tian was surrounded all at once, he couldn't avoid it this time.

He glanced at the situation in front of him, and then slowly accumulated the vitality in his body, and accumulated all the vitality on his two arms.

"I see where are you hiding!"

Where the macho snarled the benefits, suddenly his whole body was like a savage running out of Shennongjia, and he slammed into Li Tian fiercely.

The iron ring on his wrist rattled, and the sturdy fist struck Li Tian with a fatal punch like it was about to smash the world.

Li Tian was surrounded, and it was impossible to avoid it.

Seeing that the fierce man was about to hit him with a punch, Li Tian could only bite the bullet and received the punch.

The arm that had accumulated all the strength suddenly lifted, and with a bang, the fist collided with the fist of the hunk.

When this punch went down, Li Tian only felt the burning pain in his arm.

Looking at the fierce man again, his expression remained unchanged. The domineering punch just now turned out to be unmoved, his right hand was like a big eagle, and he suddenly grabbed Li Tian's head entirely.

Li Tian hurried forward. He was walking strangely, suddenly he was behind the guy, and then he slapped two hands quickly.

Boom!

He slapped the hunk on the chest of the hunk in front of him. He thought that the hunk would be knocked down, but he never expected that this guy was just like an iron hit, and he was not moved at all.

Li Tian's palms seemed to be tickling him.

Booming punch.

In Li Tian's horror, the hunk hit Li Tian's chest with a punch.

With a bang, Li Tian's body flew out from the beating, with a plop, hit the wall and fell to the ground.

He was actually injured?

To be honest, even Li Tian himself can't believe it, is that hunk still a human? Why didn't his palm hit him without any response, as if hitting a piece of iron.

What is going on?

"Boy, don't you accept it?" The fierce man suddenly roared, and his huge body once again walked towards Li Tian who was lying on the ground.

"Li Tian." Situ Ningbing over there was of course shocked when he saw that his beloved was injured.

The life-threatening silk in his hand suddenly changed direction and stabs the fierce man fiercely.

But seeing the fierce man's eyes curled, he stretched out a big hand, grabbed the life-threatening silk in Situ Ningbing's hand... and yanked fiercely.

A huge strength came from the deadly silk toward the wrist of Situ Ningbing... Situ Ningbing couldn't hold the deadly silk in his hand and immediately let go.

But her body rolled over and reached Li Tian's front.

"Li Tian, how are you?" Situ Ningbing looked at Li Tianzai who was injured at this moment worriedly.

Li Tian slowly stood up on the wall with his hand, and then slowly shook his head: "I'm fine."

Straightening up, he glanced at the guy just now, and couldn't help thinking to himself: Who is this guy? Why does the whole body look like iron blocks? Can't move at all?

And his fist is still so heavy.

The violent punch just now really made me feel a little uncomfortable. To be honest, it shocked Li Tian's chest, but fortunately, Li Tian was vigorous to protect his body, and it did not hurt much.

After Li Tian stood up, he blinked his eyes to look for the weakness of the macho in front of him.

If Li Tian had seen more and more knowledgeable again, he would definitely know that the macho in front of him was using a golden bell of foreign kung fu.

Everyone knows the Four King Kong beside Yuwen Huangji...and one of the four King Kong headed by this one is the current macho.

Chapter 593: Duanmu Black Dragon

This guy is wearing a golden bell and can't be said to be invulnerable, but ordinary fists and palms can't hurt him at all.

This is also the reason why Li Tian didn't respond when he hit this guy with two palms just now.

"Fate."

Suddenly there was a loud roar, and the fierce man rushed towards Li Tian like a savage.

Li Tian frowned and was about to do it, but he didn't expect that Situ Ningbing beside him would actually do it.

It turned out that Situ Ningbing was worried about Li Tian's injury... so he blocked this blow for him.

When Situ Ningbing's delicate body suddenly jumped out, Li Tian exclaimed: "Ningbing...Don't..."

And the fierce man, the head of the Four King Kong, also saw that Situ Ningbing, who was not afraid of death, suddenly attacked him, suddenly a cold smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"court death!"

After the voice fell, he punched, directly changed direction, and smashed towards Situ Ningbing.

Situ Ningbing didn't know how powerful this hunk man's punch should be, and at this moment he dared to take it. When Li Tian saw this scene, he was horrified.

"Ningbing, be careful!"

Li Tian exclaimed.

At this moment, Li Tian suddenly attacked the fierce man like a ghost, and at the same time, the dark aura that permeated him, like a tornado, accompanied him.

The fierce man punched Situ Ningbing at the moment... When Situ Ningbing was close to the fierce man, she suddenly felt that she was wrong... The mistake was too ridiculous, because the opposite fierce man's fist style turned out to be like this. Unusually tough.

But now regret is completely useless for her.

She couldn't avoid this punch at all now... so she could only bite the bullet and received it.

With a bang, the violent fist wind hit the body of Situ Ningbing. Situ Ningbing was hit by the fist wind like a broken kite, and flew backward...

"Ningbing!" Li Tian saw that Situ Ningbing was injured, and his desperate body jumped over, hugging Situ Ningbing in his arms.

But seeing Situ Ningbing who was hit by that fist wind, his face instantly turned pale, and there was a trace of blood on the corner of his mouth.

Seeing that his favorite woman was injured, Li Tian was completely angry.

Li Tian, who couldn't bear to be cruel to the Yuwen family members, didn't care about everything at this moment.

Suddenly the whole person stood up like a demon, his eyes seemed to be spurting blood, glaring at the Four King Kong in front of him.

"Do you dare to hurt her? Do you dare to hurt her..."

"I want you to die!"

The roar sounded like he was about to destroy the world, and Li Tian, with blood-red eyes, suddenly used the Rashomon nine styles!

Accompanied by his violent howl, the whole person suddenly attacked the fierce man with a blow.

The fierce man only felt a black and crushing breath rushing towards him, his fists clenched and his eyes widened.

Then he slammed his punch towards the dark air current.

A bang... accompanied by a loud noise.

But seeing that the fierce man's fist was clenched tightly with one hand by Li Tian, the steel fist seemed to be sucked, and it couldn't even move.

The fierce man never thought that Li Tian could grab his sturdy punch with one hand, he was taken aback for a moment, and then he pulled his arm hard, but he couldn't move it.

In shock, he quickly slammed his other fist towards Li Tian.

But before his fist reached Li Tian, Li Tian slammed all the strength accumulated in his right palm.

With a big blow, he hit the hard man's chest directly.

Do not move!

When the macho's body was under Li Tian's heavy palm, there was nothing serious about it... But when the macho was fortunate that he had a golden bell guard, suddenly Li Tian's second palm called again.

This palm is stronger than the previous palm.

Bang!

Suddenly, the hunk body seemed to collapse... He was hit by Li Tian's heavy palm, and suddenly flew out with a wow. The brave man just now flew back like paper. The blood that came out drew a perfect arc in the air, and then fell heavily to the ground, unable to get up again!

At this moment, Li Tian was braving **** flames, and coupled with the dark air currents around him, he looked like a demon from hell.

When the members of the Yuwen family saw Li Tian suddenly change, they couldn't help being a little scared, especially when they saw one of the Four King Kong guys being beaten like that.

"Rashomon?" Yuwen Huangji, who had been standing quietly on the side, not only frowned when he saw the kung fu made by Li Tian.

"How can he know the skills of the Rashomon in the Duanmu family? Is he really a member of the Duanmu family?" Yuwen Huang thought very much.

After Li Tian severely inflicted the Yuwen Family's Four King Kong, he quickly looked at Situ Ningbing on the ground.

He held Situ Ningbing tightly in front of him: "Ningbing, how are you?"

Situ Ningbing blinked slightly in Li Tian's arms, then shook his head slowly: "I'm fine."

"It's all right, it's all right!"

"Today I will definitely take you out of here alive." Li Tian said while comforting Situ Ningbing in front of him.

However, he said that when Li Tian lowered his head to care about Situ Ningbing, he did not expect that a black shadow suddenly resembled a death messenger. After him, his speed was so fast... it was almost suffocating.

When the figure suddenly came behind him, Li Tian suddenly stood up with the hair on his back. It was a feeling of death, and it was a terrifying and heinous feeling.

Then I felt a stern and vicious palm wind on my back...

boom!

Without warning and defenseless Li Tian was hit on the back by this sudden fatal palm.

Then Li Tian's whole body received this fatal blow... A crisp sound came out of Li Tian's body. It was the sound of broken bones... It was the sound of the internal organs being shattered, and then there was a thump. , Li Tian's body fell 67 meters away heavily!

Ruthless hand, poisonous hand.

Who sent such a terrifying palm? Why is such a heavy hand to Li Tianxia?

"Li Tian..."

"Big Brother..."

Situ Ningbing and Na Aqiu desperately ran towards that Li Tian after seeing Li Tian being attacked by the inexplicable black man.

But seeing Li Tian with a fatal palm, he only felt that all his chest was broken...Wow, blood spurted out from the corner of his mouth.

His heart seemed to have been shattered... his whole muscles and veins seemed to be shattered by that strong palm at this moment, lying on the ground, motionless, like a dead person.

But he said to turn his head and look at who was the person who attacked Li Tian?

He was wearing a black robe, his face was ruthless, and he stood on his back with a cold smile at the corner of his mouth. Standing among the people of Li Tian and Yuwen's family, his whole body gave people an extremely strange The feeling is an evil cold feeling.

His appearance not only shocked Li Tian and his brothers, but even Na Yuwen Huangji was slightly shocked.

Looking at his back, Yu Wenhuan suddenly trembled in his eyes, he recognized it, was it him? He was the terrifying man in the battle of the four big families ten years ago...

"Duanmu Black Dragon!!!"

Chapter 594: Broken heart palm

The four words suddenly came out of Yuwen Huangji's mouth.

Is he talking about the second elder of the Duanmu family? That Duanmu Black Dragon who was the only one who had lost to the previous generation of Duanmu clan leader Duanmu Jingzang? Could it be Wang Kun's master who was killed by Li Tian at the Raksha Conference? Duanmu Black Dragon?

When Yuwen Emperor's shocked voice uttered, the man in a black robe suddenly turned his head slowly and looked at Yuwen Emperor.

"Patriarch Yuwen...long time no see!"

A few words came out hoarsely from his mouth.

Gosh!

He is really Duanmu Heilong!

Why did the Duanmu family suddenly come here? This is the most depressing thing about Yuwenhuang now.

When Duanmu Heilong said this sentence, he suddenly jumped in directly from the outside, several men in black robes.

There are six in total, standing coldly behind Duanmu Heilong.

There is no doubt that these people are of course the Duanmu family.

After the members of the Duanmu family suddenly appeared, things became more and more complicated. The members of the Yuwen family looked at the Duanmu family members in front of them with cold eyes.

"Danmu Heilong, why are you here?" A word suddenly came out of Yuwen Huangji's mouth.

But seeing Duanmu Heilong, a grinning smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and then slowly turned his head to look at Yuwen Huangji: "Can't Patriarch Yuwen see that I am helping you?"

"Help me?" Yuwen Huangji suddenly roared.

"Of course." Duanmu Heilongdao said.

"I helped you kill this person... Isn't Patriarch Yuwen unhappy?" Duanmu Heilong suddenly pointed his finger at Li Tiandao, who was seriously injured over there.

"Do I need help from your Duanmu family?" Yuwenhuang said suddenly angrily.

Duanmu Heilong smiled slightly: "The Yuwen family, talented people come out in large numbers, of course I don't need my Duanmu family's help... It's a pity that the owner of the Yuwen family may not know that this person not only has a hatred relationship with your Yuwen family, but also has a hatred relationship with my Duanmu family. ,and so....."

"What you said is true?" Yu Wenhua asked very coldly.

The Duanmu Heilong Yin Yin said: "If you don't believe me, you can ask them..."

The Duanmu Heilong who was talking slowly turned his face, looking at the seriously injured Li Tian, with a yin smile on his face.

But seeing that Li Tian's face was as gray as death at this moment, he was suddenly hit by this wooden black dragon just now, and the heart vein in his chest seemed to be broken, lying there dying.

Broken heart!

If Li Tian knew that the palm in him was the most vicious palm of the Duanmu Black Dragon: Broken Heart Palm, then he would definitely know why he suffered such a severe injury.

"Asshole! You hurt my eldest brother like this... I fight with you."

After seeing that Li Tian suffered such a severe injury, Na Aqiu rushed toward the Duanmu Black Dragon desperately.

Duanmu Heilong saw Ah Qiu rushing towards him at the moment, without even looking at his eyes, his body flashed slightly staggered, and his body suddenly disappeared like the air.

Western witchcraft?

Yes, it was the Western sorcery practiced by the Duanmu Black Dragon.

When his body disappeared for a moment, Na Qiu was taken aback for a moment, before he could react.

Then he felt a soft palm wind attacking from his left.

A Qiu hurriedly turned to block, but it was still a step too late, and the terrible offensive suddenly bullied his body. The Duanmu Heilong grabbed five fingers with one hand, and swishfully clasped it on A Qiu's arm, and then There was a sneer at the corner of his mouth, and he grabbed it hard.

A Qiu snorted in pain, and knelt half of his leg directly on the ground.

There was a bang, but seeing that the wooden black dragon then flew another kick and kicked on A Qiu's body. A Qiu's kicked whole body flew upside down and fell to the side.

"Aqiu..." Li Tian, who had awakened from a coma, had blood in his mouth, calling his brother with difficulty, eyes full of distress.

Ah Qiu wanted to get up... but he had no strength.

That face with sunglasses is as pale as a piece of paper...

"You..." Li Tian raised his blood-red eyes and looked at the Duanmu Black Dragon in front of him with extreme hatred.

The Duanmu Heilong also raised his eyes and stared at him, suddenly the corner of his mouth smiled viciously... Then he walked towards the dying Li Tian step by step.

"The body is quite hard! After hitting a broken palm of my heart, I am not dead yet?" Duanmu Heilong said with a vicious smile while walking.

"You treacherous villain." Situ Ningbing endured the pain in his body, trying to stop the Duanmu Heilong walking towards Li Tian step by step.

But can she be the opponent of this old monster?

But as soon as Situ Ningbing approached the Duanmu Heilong, Duanmu Heilong's body was slightly wrong, and at the same time, his whole body suddenly rose in blood. At the moment when his blood soared, the sleeve of his right hand was suddenly rolled, and a smell of fishy breath rushed toward his face. Deceived toward the body of Situ Ningbing.

Situ Ningbing only felt the unusually strong smell of fishy smell, and she hurried back.

At this time, Duanmu Heilong's weird body wearing a black robe had already reached Li Tian's, and the speed was so fast and so terrifying.

When Duanmu Heilong came close to Li Tian, Situ Ningbing yelled in surprise.

"Li Tian..."

Then he was going to save Li Tian, who was seriously injured. Unfortunately, before he got there, Duanmu Heilong waved his right hand, and the invisible palm strength came out of his palm.

With a bang, Situ Ningbing was shocked and flew out... and fell on the cold floor with a plop.

After Duanmu Heilong hit the Situ Ningbing back with a palm, he slowly turned that vicious and treacherous face, and stared at Li Tian unblinkingly.

"Boy...remember me?" A word suddenly came out coldly from Duanmu Heilong's mouth.

Li Tian's face was as gray as death, but there was blood-red hatred in his pair of eyes, staring at the wooden black dragon.

"You killed my lover... embarrassed me at the Raksha Conference... Today, if I kill you, how can I be worthy of myself?" The ghastly words came out of Duanmu Heilong's mouth.

At the Rakshasa meeting held by the Duanmu family, Li Tian did kill Wang Kun on the spot, which also created his grievances with the Duanmu Black Dragon.

Li Tian closed his mouth and said nothing, just holding up the hatred eyes and staring at the Duanmu Heilong in front of him.

Duanmu Heilong suddenly stretched out a broad and powerful palm, and pinched Li Tian's throat.

Chapter 595: Tortured

Li Tian hit the palm of his broken heart. Now the internal organs may have been shattered, and it is a miracle to be able to stand now. This will be suddenly pinched by the wooden black dragon on his neck, and Li Tian has no strength to fight back... ..

No way, the broken heart palm is too heavy and cruel.

After the Duanmu Heilong pinched Li Tian's neck with a vicious killing intent in his eyes, he slowly moved towards him, and said in a low voice in front of Li Tian's ears, "Boy... today you are dead. ! But before you die, I want you to tell where Xuanyuan Sword is now? If you say it, the old man will probably leave you a whole body... But if you don't say, hum, don't blame the old man for being ruthless, I Not only will I kill you, but I will also kill her myself."

While talking, Duanmu Heilong stared at the injured Situ Ningbing with cold eyes.

To tell the truth, Li Tian has long since feared death.

But what he fears most is that the woman he loves will hurt her because of him, and this is the situation now.

"Dare you dare you dare to move her... I swear this is a ghost, and I won't let you go..." Li Tian said as if his eyes were bleeding.

Because of the damaged heart, Li Tian said a word at this moment, and scarlet blood flowed from the corner of his mouth. His two fists were clenched tightly, but unfortunately he couldn't move a single word.

"Do you really think I dare?" Duanmu Heilong said coldly.

When the Duanmu Heilong here was about to attack, Yuwen Huangji over there suddenly roared,

"Duanmu Heilong...you stop the old man!"

When Yuwen Huangji roared, the Duanmu Heilong slightly lowered his palm that was pinched on Li Tianbo's neck, then slowly turned his head, looking at Yuwen Huangji with a smile on his face.

"Patriarch Yuwen? What's the matter? Are you unhappy if I kill the enemy for you?" Duanmu Heilong suddenly smiled in Nayin.

Of course, Yuwen Huangji knew all about the Duanmu family members, and knew in his heart that they were sinister and cunning.

Although Yuwen Huangji did not know at this moment, how this Duanmu family would be inserted into this matter for no reason, but don't forget that today is the Yuwen family and Li Tian's affairs, how can he allow this Duanmu family member What about the shot?

"My Yuwen family affairs, don't you need someone from the Duanmu family to intervene?"

"I'm telling you, this kid is a **** who steals my family's treasure! Today, only my Yuwen family can move him. If anyone dares to go beyond a bit in front of the old man, then don't blame the old man for being polite..." Say.

Hearing Yuwen Huangji's words, the wooden black dragon smiled yinly at the corner of his mouth. Then slowly raised the pair of cold eyes, and murmured in his mouth: "Okay...OK...I don't interfere with the Duanmu family, this is all right..."

"But, Patriarch Yuwen, don't forget, this kid also has grudges with our Duanmu family! When you have settled your account, then I will calculate my account with him." Duanmu Heilong said.

"That's your business, I just need to solve my own business today." Yuwenhuang left a sentence in a muffled voice.

Then he strode towards Li Tian who was dying here.

And that Duanmu Heilong really embraced his arms, as if watching a play, watching everything in front of him with a wicked smile on his face.

The Emperor Yuwen who came over looked at Li Tian with a murderous expression on his face.

"Boy, tell me, where is the Xuanyuan sword of my family? If you don't say anything, don't blame the old man's ruthlessness." The Emperor Yuwen in front of him said as if he really wanted to kill.

To be honest, Li Tian never imagined that today the gangsters of the Duanmu family would suddenly attack him.

At this moment, his internal organs have been severely damaged. With a little luck, his heart pulse will be painful, and he can't fight anymore...

He suddenly let out a long sigh, then leaned hard against one of the walls, looking at everything in front of him with a bitter smile at the corner of his mouth.

He is unwilling!

Li Tian is really unwilling!

But what can he do now?

He clearly knew that those **** of the Duanmu family were just taking advantage of the situation to kill him, but what can he say now?

Do you really want to tell Yuwen Huangji.

Do not!

Even if Li Tian at this moment tells everything he really wants to the Yuwen family, just imagine, at this juncture, would Yuwen Huangji believe it? Would Yuwen Huangji believe that everything was planned by the Duanmu family?

of course not.

So instead of saying that it is useless, Li Tian should take a rest instead of talking.

He was just leaning against the wall, looking at his lover and brothers on one side, with an unwilling smile in his eyes.

"Boy, are you talking or not?"

With a roar of Yuwen Huangji, a thin old hand suddenly grabbed one of Li Tian's arm, and then twisted it hard.

With a click, a crisp sound, an arm was actually broken by the Emperor Yuwen.

A scream of ah came out from Li Tian's mouth.

Li Tian is not a god, let alone a man of iron, he is also a mortal body!

So he also knows the pain, the heart-piercing pain.

After this Emperor Yuwen broke Li Tian's arm completely, Li Tian's arm suddenly dropped. His face was pale and terrifying, and his body was swayed against the wall with two legs. Shaking and trying to fall, but he held back, holding back everything.

"Say, or don't say it!" The Emperor Yuwen roared with a murderous face.

"Big Brother..."

"Li Tian..."

Those eyes looked at Li Tian's suffering and endless torment, Situ Ningbing, and Ah Qiu wanted to get up to help Li Tian, but they couldn't get up.

Situ Ningbing's distressed tears fell drop by drop from her eye sockets, but the physical pain prevented her from moving.

Old Monster Ge was also beaten up, shrunk in the corner, looking at the tortured Li Tian, stepped over the whole old face, and couldn't bear to look again.

"You don't say so, are you? I see when you can bear it!"

With a roar of Yuwen Huangji, suddenly a hand like an eagle's claw suddenly buckled Li Tian's other arm again, and then twisted hard!

Click, another sound of broken bones and muscles came out.

Li Tian felt so painful that he had lost his intuition, and he spit out a mouthful of blood... With a bang, his strong body finally fell to the ground at this moment... His two arms were broken!

I was really broken by that Yuwen Emperor!

At this moment, he was on the verge of death... His body was trembling, his two broken arms were hanging down, and his whole body was kneeling on the ground... The blood flowing from his mouth dripped drop by drop on the floor in front of him.

Chapter 596: A piece of truth

"Damn bastard! You still don't tell, do you?"

This Yuwen Emperor was originally a hot temper. When he saw Li Tiandu being tortured by himself and still didn't say anything, he suddenly raised his palm, and his eyes were full of killing intent to kill Li Tian in front of him.

Seeing that the extremely bad tempered Yuwen Huangji was about to kill Li Tian who was dying at the moment, at this moment, a soft voice suddenly came over.

"Don't... don't kill him!"

When the voice suddenly came over, Yuwen Huangji and Duanmu Heilong who stood watching the joke were slightly startled.

He turned his head to look, but saw that it was a beautiful woman who was running crazy in the corridor.

is her.

She wore a short professional dress with a pair of crystal sandals on her slender legs.

It is the daughter of the Ouyang family, Ouyang Shiqing.

But he said that Ouyang Shiqing ran over like crazy, not caring about the shocked eyes of the Yuwen family, and how everyone looked at her, and suddenly ran in front of Li Tian.

Looking at the dying breath, the two Li Tians were broken alive, she was stunned.

Then his eyes turned red for an instant.

"Li Tian... Li Tian... Are you okay... Don't die... Don't die!"

Ouyang Shiqing called Li Tian's name side by side, but what about Li Tian? But as if he was about to die, he didn't even have the strength to raise his head. He could only hear the girl's voice that he used to be familiar with...

"Miss Ouyang?"

At this moment, when Yuwen Huangji saw Ouyang Shiqing running over, his raised palm slowly fell, and he looked at Ouyang Shiqing in surprise.

As for the Duanmu Black Dragon over there, a sneer suddenly appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he murmured, "This thing seems to be getting more and more interesting. Even the people from the Ouyang family have mixed in."

"Why are you doing this to him... why?" I saw Ouyang Shiqing turning her head and roaring with red eyes, especially seeing Li Tian's arms being broken alive, Ouyang Shiqing seemed crazy. The same roared.

She didn't care if she was the eldest lady of the Ouyang family, nor did she care if she was facing the Yuwen family and Duanmu family who were on par with her Ouyang family at the moment, she just snarled there like crazy.

Listening to Ouyang Shiqing's words, Yuwen Huangji groaned.

"Niece Ouyang... why are you here?"

"Don't you know that this kid deserves the crime? He stole my family's most precious Xuanyuan sword, shouldn't the old man kill him?" Yuwenhuang said with an extremely dull voice.

"He's not! He's definitely not... You must have misunderstood." Ouyang Shiqing said with red eyes where to excuse Li Tian.

"Huh! The facts are true, can't the old man still wronged him?"

"And he himself has admitted, such a thief, if you don't kill him today, where will I put the face of my Yuwen family?" Yuwen Emperor said.

"No! He must have something unspeakable... I believe him... He is definitely not this kind of person." Ouyang Shiqing continued.

"Niece Ouyang, I advise you to leave this moment as soon as possible... lest the old man waits and hurts you by mistake, which is not good."

"Can't kill him!"

"If you kill him, kill me first!" Ouyang Shiqing immediately guarded Li Tian.

With her hands open, she looked at Yuwen Huangji who was going to kill him in front of her as if she was protecting.

"Niece Ouyang, aren't you fooling around...Go away!" Hearing Yuwenhuang said with an extremely dull voice.

"I do not go!"

"If anyone kills him today, he must kill me first." Ouyang Shiqing said where Li Tian was protecting.

Duanmu Heilong, who was standing on one side, suddenly showed a gloomy light in his eyes, watching the scene in front of him.

"Patriarch Yuwen... It seems that you are in trouble today... Haha!" Duanmu Heilong suddenly laughed and said.

Yuwen Huangji turned his head suddenly and stared at the Duanmu Black Dragon in front of him: "What do you mean?"

"I don't mean anything, I just want to see today's situation, how can you solve it... I don't believe it, a guy who stole your family's treasure, today your Patriarch Yuwen will let him leave here alive..." The Duanmu Heilong was aside Adding oil and jealousy said.

"Who said I would let him go alive?" Yuwenhuang said angrily at once.

"Well, since Patriarch Yuwen said so, then I can rest assured." Duanmu Heilong said with a treacherous smile.

But after seeing Yuwen Huangji being stimulated by the wood black dragon, he suddenly turned his head. Originally, he suddenly came to participate in the peace with Ouyang Shiqing, and he was a little confused. In addition, the Ouyang family was the head of the four big families. It's not good to offend, but now he has said what he said, if he doesn't kill Li Tian at this moment, where will his face be?

So after turning his head abruptly, he said to Ouyang Shiqing in front of her, "Niece Ouyang, get out of the way...If you don't let out, the old man will accidentally hurt you, then don't blame me, even if it is you There is no blame for the family father."

Hearing what Yuwen Huangji said, that Ouyang Shiqing remained motionless, still guarding Li Tian.

"No! I won't let go!"

"Well, you take the blame for this! No wonder the old man!"

With a roar of Yuwen Huangji, he suddenly slapped Li Tian with a strong palm.

And at this moment, Na Ouyang Shiqing turned around abruptly, turned her slender wrist, and suddenly blocked the Yuwen Emperor, clearly desperately protecting that Li Tian.

Yuwen Huangji, who was suddenly blocked by Ouyang Shiqing, gave Ouyang Shiqing a cold eye.

"Niece Ouyang, do you really have to do something with the old man?" Yuwenhuang said angrily.

"I can not!"

"But if anyone kills him today, I will definitely fight him desperately." Ouyang Shiqing said stubbornly.

"Okay! Then don't blame the old man." As the emperor Yuwen roared and waved his right sleeve, a huge wind swept toward that Ouyang poetry.

Ouyang Shiqing was not afraid, she shook her body slowly and dodged.

But just as she dodged over, Yuwen Huangji suddenly bullied the beautiful body of Ouyang Shiqing with his right palm and hit her shoulder with a palm.

Facing the palm of Yuwen Huangji, Ouyang Shiqing knew that she might not be able to hide, so she did not hide.

She just kept her hands open in front of Li Tian, ready to bear the palm.

Seeing that the roaring palm of the emperor Yuwen was about to hit Ouyang Shiqing's shoulder... At this critical moment, it suddenly seemed as if an old dragon jiong sound came from the sky, shocking the audience.

When this sound came, suddenly I saw two gray shadows blocking Ouyang Shiqing like lightning.

Then I saw one of the thin and tall old men, with a slight wave of his right hand, the overbearing palm Yuwen Huangji had just turned into an invisible state by this extremely strong force, and disappeared...

Then he took a closer look, but saw two elders who looked like immortals standing in front of Ouyang Shiqing.

One of them is dressed in common clothes, and the other is beard and white eyebrow.

Father Ouyang?

Kunlun, Sect Master Xuanmen: Feng Qingzi?

Chapter 597: Superman

It's true that the two who came are the two great outsiders.

It's no wonder that Yuwen Huangji's powerful palm just now can be underestimated by the old man Ouyang, and it can be imagined how terrifying the strength of the old man Ouyang has reached.

After these two elders who had entered the world and came to the dust suddenly arrived here, the Emperor Yuwen was stunned. Even when the Duanmu Heilong saw these two old people, his brows were tightly frowned. When I got up, my mouth couldn't help muttering, "Why is he born?"

"Grandpa!" Ouyang Shiqing couldn't help but cried out excitedly at the moment when he saw her grandpa coming.

But seeing the old man Ouyang, who looked at his granddaughter and looked at his granddaughter, who was like a fairy with white hair and beard, smiled slightly, and then slowly turned his face to look at Yuwen Huangji.

With a smile on his face, he said, "Patriarch Yuwen...long time no see!"

When Yuwen Huangji heard Old Man Ouyang say this, his face suddenly became a little embarrassed.

But he still said, "Brother Ouyang...!"

"I don't know what Patriarch Yuwen is saying today, even my good granddaughter is going to fight...?" But the old man Ouyang in front of him suddenly asked slightly.

Yuwen Huangji's face was a bit ugly, but he knew in his heart what kind of character this old man Ouyang was... and he knew the value of this old man's perverted force.

"Brother Ouyang misunderstood! The old man just taught the younger generation a little bit... he didn't really intend to hurt his niece Ouyang." Yuwen Huangji said.

"Oh! That's it." Old man Ouyang laughed.

But I heard Yuwen Huangji continue to say: "Brother Ouyang, you must know why my Yuwen family came to Jinghai City this time? That's because our family's Xuanyuanjian was stolen by a bold thief."

"Well, I've heard of it." Old man Ouyang said slightly.

"The person in front of him is the person who stole my family's treasure... Brother Ouyang, I know you are always the most fair-minded. You said this person stole my family's Xuanyuan sword... Shouldn't I, Yuwen Emperor, be investigated for this matter? Should I be justified?" said Yuwenhuang, pointing his finger at the dying Li Tiandao on the ground.

"Should!" The old man Ouyang said with a smile.

"Since it should, then niece Ouyang shouldn't cover this person..." Yuwenhuang said with a groan. ,

Hearing what Yuwen Huangji said, the old man Ouyang laughed.

Then he didn't answer these words directly, but slowly turned his head to look at Kunlun, Sect Master Xuanmen, Feng Qingzi who was standing quietly.

"Feng Lao, the young man you are talking about should be him?" But seeing the old man Ouyang in front of him, he turned his head and glanced at the dying Li Tiandao on the ground.

But Jian Feng Qingzi glanced at Li Tian in the same way, and then nodded silently.

"Yes, it is this one."

Listening to Feng Qingzi's words, Mr. Ouyang suddenly sighed.

"Oh! So it was him!"

"What? Brother Ouyang knows him?" Feng Qingzi looked at the old man Ouyang in surprise and asked.

Old man Ouyang laughed and said, "Yes, I have seen this man a few times... It's just that he hasn't seen me."

"To tell you the truth, I thought that this son was a talent for creation before, but I never thought that you have already taken a fancy to him in Feng Lao, haha, it's fate." Old man Ouyang laughed.

"Heaven and earth are good fortune, a hundred lives and a hundred calamities, this is his fate!" Feng Qingzi sighed slightly when he looked at the dying Li Tian.

Listening to the old man over here, talking with Kunlun Fengqingzi, how could Yuwen Huangji hear something wrong.

Listening to the voices of the two, it seemed that they all knew the "evil thief". What if the old man Ouyang and the old Feng are going to make an appearance for this kid today? Yuwen Huangji frowned, thinking.

But I saw Ouyang Shiqing over there supporting the injured Li Tian with eyes full of concern.

"Li Tian...Li Tian, you can't do anything, don't die." Ouyang Shiqing said with tears in worry.

Situ Ningbing, who was seriously injured here, could hardly crawl. At this moment, when she saw a beauty like this caring about Li Tian, a trace of sadness flashed in her eyes... But more of it was caring for her beloved. .

"Grandpa...you help me save him...Don't let him die." Ouyang Shiqing asked the old man Ouyang and said.

Ouyang Shiqing, who used to do things simply and was known as a strong woman, turned into a little woman in front of "love".

But seeing that the old man Ouyang heard his granddaughter say this, he bent down slightly and glanced at Li Tian's injury.

"Broken Heart!"

"What a great skill!" Father Ouyang suddenly sighed softly.

Then slowly straightened up his waist, those sharp Long Jiong eyes suddenly stared at Duanmu Heilong who was motionless and wearing a black robe.

"A character who can use Broken Heart Palm to such a powerful state may not be able to find a second person in the world except for the second elder Duanmu Heilong of the Duanmu family..." Father Ouyang suddenly looked at the black body. Duanmu Heilong in the robe said with a slight smile.

Duanmu Heilong was not surprised after being recognized at once.

He slowly turned his head and looked at the old man Ouyang in front of him.

"Unexpectedly, I haven't seen him in more than ten years. Brother Ouyang is still so healthy." Duanmu Heilong suddenly said with a smile in Nayin.

But seeing the old man Ouyang laughed and said: "It's okay, it's okay!"

"I didn't expect to see so many old friends here today!" He only listened to Old Man Ouyang speaking slightly.

"Today's matter, I heard that Yuwen family history dealt with this young man in order to ask for their family's Xuanyuanjian, but I really don't understand why your Duanmu family should intervene in this matter?" But seeing the old man Ouyang suddenly asked Said Duanmu Heilongdao.

Duanmu Heilong's face became extremely ugly in an instant.

It turned out that since the blood monk was defeated by Li Tian, the Duanmu clan owner was extremely angry.

How could a proud and rebellious character like him be threatened by Li Tian?

So Duanmu Hei Ming sent a real master, the second elder Duanmu Heilong to stop Li Tian and others.

This Duanmu Heilong himself had an enmity with Li Tian. His favorite disciple Wang Kun was beaten to death by Li Tian himself at the Raksha Conference. This hatred of Duanmu Heilong has always been remembered.

So after the Duanmu clan master gave this task, Duanmu Heilong agreed in one fell swoop, and also promised himself to come and kill Li Tian and retake Xuanyuan Sword.

After being asked so suddenly by this old man Ouyang, Duanmu Heilong gave a grimace.

"Brother Ouyang, I don't know, this person is a traitor to my Duanmu family...so I took him back by the order of the Patriarch...so I will come here today." Duanmu Heilong found a reason and said.

Chapter 598: Dare to tell the truth?

"Really?" Old Ouyang said slightly.

"Yes!" Duanmu Heilong said.

"It seems that today is going to be in trouble." Father Ouyang suddenly sighed slightly.

After that old man Ouyang and Feng Qingzi of Kunlun suddenly arrived, everyone could feel that the situation had suddenly changed.

Listening to Father Ouyang's tone and Feng Qingzi's words, the two old men who had come into the world seemed unwilling to kill Li Tian by these people in front of them.

"Excuse me, Mr. Duanmu Heilong, just now you said he was a traitor to your Duanmu family?" The voice suddenly came out of Feng Qingzi's mouth.

The Duanmu Heilong's pair of dark eyes suddenly looked at Feng Qingzi, and said with a dull, "Yes."

"But as far as I know, it seems that the Duanmu family never recruits foreigners into the Duanmu family..." Feng Qingzi continued smiling.

After Feng Qingzi said so suddenly, Duanmu Heilong's face suddenly changed.

"You don't know, this kid was indeed in the Duanmu family some time ago." Duanmu Heilong hummed.

"That was what you forced him!" Situ Ningbing, who was injured on the other side, exclaimed.

Listening to what Situ Ningbing said, Feng Qingzi smiled slightly, turned his head and continued to look at Duanmu Heilong. Duanmu Heilong gave Situ Ningbing a pair of eyes, as if she wanted to kill Situ Ningbing.

"Li Tian was forced by their dark Duanmu family to eat the poison of the Sanshengmen... That's why they threatened Li Tian to steal the Xuanyuan sword of the Yuwen family... All this is actually done by the Duanmu family and the master behind the Duanmu family. Made."

At the moment when Situ Ningbing recklessly told the truth, Feng Qingzi and the old man Ouyang in front of him were slightly startled.

Even Yuwen Huangji's expression changed suddenly.

"Smelly woman, dare you say something nonsense? I killed you!" The Duanmu Heilong roared suddenly and violently attacked Situ Ningbing like a violent wind.

Accompanied by an invisible strong wind, the huge black robe was about to hit the seriously injured Situ Ningbing, but at this moment, an old voice sounded and said: "Mr. Duanmu... Still have something to say."

With this sound, Feng Qingzi, who stood still standing there, suddenly moved,

Just as he moved, his cloth suit suddenly bulged slightly like inflatable, and then with a slight wave of his right hand, the huge palm strength slammed into the palm of the wooden black dragon.

There was a boom.

In this fierce palm-jin encounter, the blow of the Duanmu Black Dragon was immediately resolved by Feng Qingzi.

The Duanmu Heilong who was standing on the side roared, a pair of howling eyes stared at Feng Qingzi in front of him.

What about Feng Qingzi? He was looking at him with a smile on his face, as if not moved at all.

Duanmu Heilong was angry with the palm just now. The strength is not something that ordinary people can withstand. But after the intangible dissolution of Feng Qingzi's understatement in front of him, Duanmu Heilong knows that things seem to be happening today. It's really tricky.

"Mr. Duanmu, why bother to do it in such a hurry? Is it because you are afraid of being told the truth?" Feng Qingzi said suddenly indifferently.

"who said it?"

"I just can't understand that some people reverse right and wrong." Duanmu Heilong said.

"Hehe, right? Black or white? I believe there will be results soon." Feng Qingzi said with a smile.

Na Yuwen Huangji was a bit depressed at the moment, although he heard what Situ Ningbing said just now, but this did not hinder Yuwen Huangji's hatred towards Li Tian.

After all, Li Tian personally stole the Xuanyuan sword of Yuwen family, and not only that, he completely destroyed the secret room once the Yuwen family was the most ostentatious!

So even if what Situ Ningbing said just now is true, then Yuwen Huangji will have to use Li Tian for surgery today!

"Everything I said is true... All of this was done by the Duanmu family forcing Li Tian to do... You believe me." Situ Ningbing said in Naxidi.

Now Li Tian has two arms broken...Where is he drooping? Because he was hit by the dead wood black dragon's broken heart, he couldn't even move the bullet at this moment. There is no way that his heart vein has been completely shaken. Broken, it is a miracle to be able to stay here... let alone talking... at this moment, it is like a cripple.

And what about Aqiu? It was also because of serious injuries that he didn't even have the strength to get up at the moment, let alone fight again, it was simply impossible.

Not to mention the old monster Ge, so only Situ Ningbing can barely support her body, where she is telling the truth about everything, her only hope now is that she can tell the truth, hoping to make her Old man Ouyang and Feng Qingzi believed what she said.

But Ouyang and Feng Qingzi can really help Li Tian today with her words?

You must know that in the absence of evidence, Situ Ningbing's words seemed so pale and feeble, and that the current old man Ouyang and Feng Qingzi had to face not only these people, but also behind them. A big family that goes hand in hand with the Ouyang family.

Could it be that the old man Ouyang and that Feng Qingzi would really brave the world and trigger the battle of the four major families?

Of course not.

So even if the old man Ouyang still has Feng Qingzi in front of him, he is particularly pitiful and hopes to save Li Tian, but now he can't do much.

But seeing that Duanmu Heilong over there heard Situ Ningbing say so, he said with a hoarse voice: "Brother Ouyang, Patriarch Yuwen, do you really believe the words of a person who stole your family's treasure? Such a treacherous trespass. When the villain was dying, he slandered my Duanmu family. It was really sinister, Patriarch Yuwen, don't be fooled by this person..."

"If your Yuwen family is really deceived, it will not only be the grievances between you and me, but the grievances between the two big families... Patriarch Yuwen, do you think so?" Duanmu Heilong smiled treacherously. Say.

At this moment, Yuwen Huangji couldn't help groaning when he heard the words of Duanmu Heilong.

As the leader of the clan, Yan Neng didn't know the pros and cons.

Although he had suspected the Duanmu family at the beginning, and coupled with the words that Situ Ningbing said before his death today, to be honest, he still felt that the Duanmu family was really behind the scenes, but did he really do that? Do you really dare to deal directly with the Duanmu family today?

Once dealt with, the chaos of the four families will be triggered at that time.

Chapter 599: Li Tian was the one who killed?

Ten years ago, the battle of the four major families, the blood flowed into a river, that Yuwen Emperor had not experienced it, could it be repeated again now?

Can't! Absolutely not.

Now for Yuwen Huangji, the most important thing is to seize his family's most precious Xuanyuan sword.

So at this moment, Yuwen Huangji suddenly faced Situ Ningbing.

"I don't care what you say...I don't care whether it's true or false, but you and that kid broke into my Yuwen family forbidden area, and ruined my secret room and stole my family's Xuanyuan sword. This thing is absolutely true. One thing, if you still have that kid today, don't want to leave here alive." Yuwenhuang said angrily.

Everyone knows that Yuwen Huangji is notoriously unreasonable, and this person is extremely difficult to deal with.

Hearing what he said, the old man Ouyang frowned slightly, one hand slightly supported the gray beard on his chin, and slowly turned his eyes to look at Feng Qingzi on the side.

"Old Feng, what do you think of this matter today?"

Feng Qingzi stood there and did not directly answer this sentence, but hesitated for a while, then slowly turned his head and glanced at the dying Li Tian on the ground, frowned slightly and said, "Hey! It looks like today. It's a disaster for this young man."

After saying this sentence in his mouth, there was not much speech.

"Patriarch Yuwen, since everything is up to the point... Then we will join hands to slaughter this kid surnamed Li... and this girl." Duanmu Heilong said viciously, suddenly revealing the fierce light.

The Emperor Yuwen glanced at Situ Ningbing and the dying Li Tian with extremely cold eyes, and didn't really do anything.

Because there are also Father Ouyang and Feng Lao standing in front of Li Tian.

Behind these two legends, he Yuwen Huangji is not so bold yet.

"What I said is true... Why don't you believe me... All of this is done by the Duanmu family." Situ Ningbing said.

But her Chinese seems so futile, who can believe her on the court? Who can believe her?

"Grandpa, you help him once...I think what she said is true, Li Tian is definitely not that kind of person." Ouyang Shiqing in front of him was also there and said to his father.

When he heard his granddaughter say this, the old man Ouyang frowned slightly, and then slowly took a step forward, looking at that Situ Ningbing kindly and said: "Girl, do you have any evidence to prove what you said?"

"If you can come up with evidence today and find out that this young man is indeed being forced by others, then today I, Ouyang Wujiang, will assure you that no matter who it is, no one can harm this young man."

The domineering words came out of Old Man Ouyang's mouth.

His real name is: Ouyang Wujiang!

When Mr. Ouyang's domineering and awe-inspiring words uttered, the expressions of Yuwen Huangji and Duanmu Heilong instantly became extremely ugly, but they had to obey Ouyang Wujiang.

No way, his martial arts is too high!

Even the old ghost of the Duanmu family: Duanmu Jingzang is not necessarily the opponent of Ouyang Wujiang! Not to mention the Duanmu Black Dragon in front of me...

After Mr. Ouyang suddenly expressed his position, it was clear that Situ Ning Bing suddenly protected Li Tian for a moment.

She wants to show evidence... But now, how can she show evidence?

All this is the Duanmu family threatening Li Tian, but at this moment Li Tian is dying, how can he testify?

Just when Situ Ningbing felt endless despair, she suddenly remembered something.

"I have evidence...I have evidence..." Situ Ningbing said excitedly with a pale face suddenly pale.

At the moment of the exit of her words, the pair of Duanmu Heilong's eyes suddenly became extremely stern, and at the same time a layer of terrifying murderous intent filled the whole body.

If Situ Ningbing were to find evidence that the Duanmu family was intimidating Li Tian, then Duanmu Heilong would be difficult to handle today. Not only would he be implicated in the matter of blocking Li Tian, but even the Duanmu family is very likely. Will be involved in the whole thing.

But seeing the old man Ouyang over there, and Feng Qingzi, when he heard Situ Ningbing say that there was evidence, he was slightly taken aback, and said, "What evidence?"

Just listen to where Situ Ningbing said: "The poison in Li Tian's body...is their family's Sanshengmen poison...If you don't believe it, you can open his chest and take a look."

"Li Tian went to the Yuwen family to steal the Xuanyuan sword because the Duanmu family forced him to eat the poison of the Sanshengmen, in exchange for the antidote..."

When Situ Ningbing said this, the old man Ouyang turned his head slightly to look at the dying Li Tian.

That Yuwen Huangji was also blinking his eyes to watch the scene in front of him... He was still wondering in his heart, could all of this be true? Is it really the dark Duanmu family who is behind the scenes?

"I'll take a look." As the old man Ouyang said, he walked suddenly towards the dying Li Tian on the ground.

But he said that Li Tian is dying at this moment... With blood on his face, his whole body is trembling uncontrollably, and his two abolished arms are slumped in front of him... The whole person is like a waste, making people look like Distressed, and feel pitiful for him.

Just when the old man Ouyang was going to uncover Li Tian's chest injury...

Suddenly the Duanmu Black Dragon here moved instantly!

He had already accumulated all his vigor, and suddenly attacked Situ Ningbing viciously like a ghost.

The blood-red discouragement that permeated him suddenly attacked the Situ Ningbing with a blow like a ghost...as if he wanted to kill Situ Ningbing.

Does he want to destroy all the evidence?

When facing the roaring blow of this Duanmu Black Dragon, Feng Qingzi, as well as the old man Ouyang who had already reached Li Tian, suddenly roared.

"Want to kill someone?"

The words uttered, but he saw the old man Ouyang in front of him, as well as the Kunlun Feng Qingzi, almost at the same time to rescue Situ Ningbing.

The speed is so fast, and it has reached a terrifying level.

Faster than that of Duanmu Black Dragon.

Seeing that Duanmu Black Dragon's sudden blow would be blocked by the old man Ouyang and Feng Qingzi... But what I didn't expect was that when Duanmu Black Dragon hit the Situ Ningbing with his palm, suddenly Duanmu Black Dragon's body The law suddenly changed.

The palms that Situ Ningbing had originally attacked clearly turned around in an instant, and attacked the dying Li Tian.

Gosh!

His original ultimate goal was that Li Tian?

Is the person he is going to kill Li Tian?

Chapter 600: Evil sword dominates the world

Li Tian is now dying, like a useless person. At this moment, if the two palms of the Duanmu Black Dragon hit him, even if the fierce palm wind hangs on Li Tian's body, it is estimated that Li Tian will be killed alive.

But just as the palms of the black dragon on this side suddenly changed their direction and attacked towards that Li Tian, both Old Man Ouyang and Feng Qingzi were shocked.

Although the two elders are both outsiders in the world, the Duanmu Heilong is sinister and cunning. He suddenly drew the attention of the two elders so suddenly, and completely attracted the attention of Feng Qingzi and the old man to Situ Ningbing. At the time, no matter how tough the two elders were, they had no time to stop the Duanmu Black Dragon in front of them.

Because Duanmu Heilong used all his skills this time.

Facing the strong palms and slamming towards Li Tian, the old man Ouyang suddenly frowned deeply...the eyes also flickered.

And for a moment, Feng Qingzi's face became extremely ugly.

"Big Brother..."

"Li Tian..."

Everyone was deceived by this insidious and cunning Duanmu Black Dragon, and their attention was completely awake at this time, looking at that Li Tian...

But it was obviously too late!

Because the vicious palms of the wooden black dragon had already hit Li Tian who couldn't fight back with a sudden blow.

Not to mention that Duanmu Heilong's palms were sent together, and the strength of his palm alone would definitely cause the current Li Tian to die tragically, and there was absolutely no suspense.

Li Tian is not a god, let alone an incorruptible body, so he will also die.

At this moment, it was like Li Tian's death.

The deadly palms came out from the hands of the Duanmu Black Dragon, three centimeters, two centimeters...one centimeter...

Li Tian is dying!

Will definitely die!

This is what everyone thinks at this moment, because even Father Ouyang and Feng Qingzi from Kunlun can't save Li Tian. Ask the world, who else can save Li Tian at this juncture?

Have!

Someone can save Li Tian!

Because at the end of the wood black dragon's two palms, when it hit Li Tian's chest with a fierce blow, a black gust of wind suddenly swept over from an unknown place.

Is that wind?

Do not!

Not the wind! It's really powerful, and there is endless murderous aura in between.

A master is definitely a master.

This is the first feeling of the old man Ouyang and Feng Qingzi, and he is definitely a master in a million.

Just when this strong wind suddenly blew, the Duanmu Heilong felt it too, but he still insisted on cruelly attacking Li Tianxia at the moment.

The attacking palms carried all the energy without reservation, and continued to hit Li Tian with a thud.

But he was wrong!

He never thought how capable the master who appeared suddenly could be, he never thought that the master who appeared would be so abnormal...

Because just when his palms were about to hit Li Tian, a "ghost face" shadow suddenly arrived in front of Li Tian like a black mist.

Then just when Duanmu Heilong's eyes hadn't seen who the terrifying "Ghost Face" character was, suddenly Li Tian's dying figure suddenly disappeared, and Duanmu Heilong's palms suddenly hit the air.

He was stunned!

Not only was Duanmu Heilong stunned, but also the old man Ouyang, Feng Qingzi, Situ Ningbing, and Yuwen Huangji all were stunned there...

Who is the scary "ghost face" character?

Who is the master with such a powerful strength?

Looking closely, the black mist slowly revealed two figures, just 45 meters away from the old man Ouyang.

One of them is tall and standing there straight like a cold stone.

There is not a trace of expression on the sword-cut face...

But the most eye-catching thing is the sword in his left hand, a three-foot bronze sword.

Although the sword was not unsheathed, it was already inscribed in his hand, as if he wanted to kill.

The other hand is a broken arm! The sleeves turned out to be empty!

Who is he?

Duguxie!

Evil sword, Duguxie.

It turned out to be him?

Behind Duguxie stood a stranger person.

He was covered in black clothes and looked a little thin, and his hair was a little messy at the same time, but he had a "ghost face" mask on his entire face, looking scary and terrifying.

Who is he?

But seeing this weird man with a ghost mask on his face was the one who rescued Li Tian just now, because he was holding the dying Li Tian motionless in his hands at this moment.

However, when these two people appeared strangely, everyone in the scene was still there.

Duanmu Heilong's eyes were full of unbelievable, eyes fixed on which stump, Duguxie's body, and then looked at the "ghost face" man on the other side...

Suddenly, a terrifying thought suddenly surged from his heart.

"It's them....."

"It turned out to be them... Oh my god, how come these long-lost characters are now reappearing?" Duanmu Heilong couldn't believe it.

At the same time, a "god"-like figure suddenly appeared in his mind!

he!

The man who swept the world with a sword in his hand twenty years ago.

Elder Ouyang over there, as well as Feng Qingzi from Kunlun, were also stunned at this moment.

"Evil sword, Duguxie..."

"Ghost servant..."

Father Ouyang suddenly said two ox names that had long been forgotten about the modern arena.

Feng Qingzi over there was also shocked.

How could they appear here? How come these ox characters who disappeared with the "Cthulhu" decades ago suddenly reappear? This is a topic that Mr. Ouyang cares most about now.

"Does the way of heaven change?" Feng Qingzi also whispered in his mouth.

But he said that when Duguxie and the scary man with a ghost face suddenly came, the bronze sword in his left hand suddenly slammed!

The scabbard falls!

The **** three-foot green front burst into light, and accompanied by his strong vigor, the bloodthirsty bronze sword made a buzzing sound, as if to rush to drink human blood of.

"It's you who hurt him?"

The cold words like a blade suddenly came out of Du Guxie's mouth.

At the same time, Jianfeng pointed straight at the Duanmu Black Dragon in front of him.

An invisible murderous aura suddenly swept the Duanmu Black Dragon.

Even though Duanmu Heilong was also a great hero, even though he was invincible with Western sorcery, but faced with the evil sword in the hands of the broken-arm lone guxie... he couldn't help but shudder.