

## A Killer 671

Chapter 671: Am I really a waste person?

Looking back on the \*\*\*\* scene of the night more than 20 years ago, the face of Ouyang Longyan is still trembling and distorted. Is it afraid? Or because of anger, maybe only he knows.

"Hey, too!"

"No wonder someone can hurt you! It turned out to be him." The alcoholic sighed slightly, thinking of the evil \*\*\*\* who had been stunned in his heart, even the alcoholic fought a cold war!

The name of Cthulhu has long been synonymous with the evil \*\*\*\* of terror.

Ouyang Longyan stood there without saying a word.

"Little dragon, little dragon..."

In an exquisite room, Li Tian and his brothers were all surrounded by a hospital bed.

Lying on the bed was Tang Xiaolong who was fainted and seriously injured.

At this moment, Tang Xiaolong has been thoroughly examined by the doctor, and he is now covered with white gauze bandages, just like the Egyptian mummy.

Except for those eyes and mouth, the whole body was wrapped like a zongzi.

But seeing the brothers looking at Tang Xiaolong on the sick bed with care.

Tang Xiaolong finally woke up slowly in Li Tian's cry of concern, and his tired eyes finally broke away.

At the moment they opened it, Li Tian and Old Monster Ge were suddenly excited.

"Woke up."

"Xiaolong finally woke up..."

Li Tian and the brothers around him shouted happily.

But after seeing Tang Xiaolong opening his eyes slightly, he seemed to be stunned and looked at Li Tian and others in front of him...

"Little boss..." His body is still very weak, even his voice is faint.

"Xiaolong, you finally woke up. You scared me to death." Li Tian said, holding Tang Xiaolong's hand tightly.

Then Tang Xiaolong blinked faint eyes, and muttered in his mouth: "Little boss...I'm not dreaming..."

"no no!"

"You were saved by us. It's okay. Now everything is okay." Li Tian said with a smile.

That Tang Xiaolong seemed to be blinking weakly like a dream...

"Really? I'm not dreaming..." Tang Xiaolong was still surprised.

"Stupid boy, why are you dreaming? We and Li Tianzhen have rescued you from Yuwen Huangji." Old Monster Ge beside him said with a smile.

Tang Xiaolong only realized it now, he knew that maybe he might not have dreamed.

"Not a dream? Not a dream...just fine!"

"Little boss... I worry about you... I want to find you... But I can't find you... Brother I am incompetent." Tang Xiaolong said guiltily.

Listening to his brother's words, Li Tian was so touched that he held his brother's palm tightly with one hand in his heart, and clenched it tightly.

"Good brother, brother, I'm fine! I'm fine!"

"You are fine now, don't talk too much, listen to me, take good care of your body..." Li Tian said there.

Tang Xiaolong nodded slightly, his eyes blinked twice, and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"Li Tian, Xiaolong just woke up, let him take a good rest, after all, his injuries are too serious." Chen Qiaozhi said on the side.

Li Tian nodded, then looked at Tang Xiaolong caringly again, and then stood up.

"A Qiu's injury is okay, right?" Li Tian asked.

"Aqiu is better than Xiaolong, and he should be fine now."

"Go, take me over to see Brother Aqiu."

Li Tian, who was talking, took his brothers to visit Ah Qiu again.

Now the brothers were finally rescued by Li Tian, although both Tang Xiaolong and Ah Qiu were tortured by the Yuwen family, both of them were dying, but fortunately, neither of them had any serious problems.

And what makes Li Tian most happy is that now they finally cleared half of their misunderstanding with the Yuwen family.

Although everyone in the Yuwen family may not always believe Li Tian's words, at least they have stopped making trouble with Li Tian and the others. This is a relatively little troublesome thing for Li Tian and the others.

It's just that the one thing that causes Li Tian and the others the most headache now is: Ouyang Longyan, the man in purple, and the alcoholic.

From the Duguxie and the ghost servant, I know that these two people are super masters, and both came out of the gate of hell. Although Li Tian hates the gate of hell, it is a pity that he can't do anything now.

Coupled with the fact that his two arms are like a useless person, his inner pain may not be known to many people except the current ghost servant and Duguxie.

After visiting Ah Qiu and Tang Xiaolong's injuries, Li Tian finally returned to the room alone.

Originally, Duguxie and the ghost servant wanted to follow him, but he politely refused.

He just said that he wanted to be alone.

Seeing a look of helplessness and pain on Li Tian's face, that Duguxie and the ghost servant both understood the helplessness of their young master, so the two of them had to retreat.

But he said that Li Tian stayed in the room alone. He sat quietly on the side, looking at his two arms... Suddenly a bitter smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

"I became a waste...a waste..."

"I am really a waste from Li Tian..."

Suddenly there was another voice repeating this sentence in his mind... as if mocking him on one side.

His eyes began to turn red slowly, and the emotions in his heart began to fluctuate greatly... He couldn't stand it, couldn't stand everything...

Suddenly, Li Tian seemed to be crazy, he overthrew the huge coffee table in front with both hands!

With a bang, the huge coffee table was overthrown to the ground by him. There was a blood-red light in his eyes...Because of the excessive force just now, the two arms had acrid pain in the joints...but Li Tian endured it.

The trembling arms seemed to oppose him... making his whole body tremble.

"I'm a useless person!" A painful word suddenly came out word by word from his mouth.

He looked at his two arms...ah yelled, and hit the overturned coffee table with his arms.

Bang!

Heart-piercing pain came from his right arm...

The tingling made Li Tian almost choked in pain. He knelt on the ground with his legs, clutching his arms... he was unwilling! He was unwilling to become a useless person like this.

Gritting his teeth, enduring the pain of the heart, kneeling there, looking up at the sky, wanting to cry without tears.

He has so many \*\*\*\* enemies, but now he is a useless person.

His father and mother are still waiting for him to find it by himself, but can he do it?

All of this was stabbed in his heart like a sharp knife.

Chapter 672: Scream

Li Tian tortured himself like that, and he was not afraid of breaking his arms again.

If it breaks again, even the gods will not be able to heal his arms.

He knelt on the ground in pain, his eyes were bloodshot, and his arms trembled uncontrollably.

"why?"

"Why is this..."

He raised his arms, both arms now can't even hold anything over 20 kilograms... how sad this is for Li Tian.

He couldn't use the energy all over his body, and it was like a huge airbag in his chest, making him panic.

But Li Tian can still control his emotions. Although he is driving himself crazy, he still has a glimmer of hope.

He remembered that the ghost servant once told him that there was another way to heal his hands.

That is to learn a kind of ancient martial arts. It is said that that kind of ancient martial arts can regenerate the muscles and veins of people... I don't know whether this rumor is true or false, but for Li Tian now, it is the only hope.

Suddenly he sat up from the ground, and the red eyes suddenly looked for something around the room.

Finally, his eyes fell on a relatively old travel bag on one side.

This travel bag is a package that Li Tian has always carried with him. From the time of Liaocheng, Li Tian has been carrying it until now.

Perhaps for Li Tian, this worn-out travel bag is not very precious, but the things in this worn-out travel bag are extremely precious.

what is it?

I saw Li Tian walk over quickly and slowly opened his travel bag.

Then he took out a "skin book" from inside.

It turned out to be an old and yellowed book.

Yes, it was the Tianshu Danju that Feng Qingzi had left to him.

But now Li Tian is still at a loss as to what this book is. For him, this book has caused him to experience some strange things and some miraculous things.

Although Li Tian couldn't explain all of this, Li Tian deeply understood that the thing that Feng Qingzi gave him was a good thing.

At that time, it was with this shabby book that he became strong.

Isn't this?

Now Li Tian suddenly thought of the magical shabby book after his two arms "wrapped".

At that time, Li Tian could be said to read this book every night. He still remembered the strange changes in his body when those tadpoles collided with the acupuncture points of his body, but unfortunately, when Li Tian was halfway through learning, he found himself suddenly Can't learn.

Every time he forced himself to study, he would have severe pain in his chest, as if a knife was cutting his heart deeply. When Li Tian was studying the book of heaven, he never I never felt that way, but then he stopped, and every time he studied, he had severe pain in his chest.

Li Tian also wondered if he had learned something wrong, but didn't he?

He still practiced according to the figures drawn on the book pill scroll that day... But why couldn't he practice?

he does not know!

It was also because Li Tian couldn't practice the kung fu on the Heavenly Book Pill Scroll, so he didn't read this broken book for a long time.

But now, after Li Tian's arm became obsolete, he didn't know what happened. He suddenly remembered the broken book in his mind, so he quickly turned over the broken book.

But seeing that the "dilapidated book" in his hand had become extremely rough and yellowish, and the cover of the animal skin had an unpleasant smell.

But now Li Tian didn't care, he just held the book gently, then found a place to sit quietly, and continued to look at the book.

Opened the unpleasant smell of the animal skin Tianshu Danju, Li Tian then stared at the tadpoles without blinking.

The dense tadpoles above, when Li Tian's eyes were deeply placed on it again, suddenly, as if alive, slowly swam towards Li Tian's mind.

Still the same as before.

Still the same magic as before.

Li Tian just looked at the tadpoles intently, but said that after the little tadpoles entered his mind one by one, he seemed to be searching for something, and followed his mind one by one and then slowly reentered His body,

As always, after the little tadpoles that were dark in autumn slowly entered his body, they began to look for the air pockets on his body, and then rushed over one by one.

Every time these little tadpoles collided with his air pocket, Li Tian would feel that his body suddenly became very comfortable.

The energy that had been pressed in his body before began to slowly regenerate.

But when Li Tian quietly closed his eyes and felt the comfortable sensation brought by these little tadpoles crashing into the air pockets of his body, suddenly those little tadpoles walking around began to slowly swim towards the air pockets between his arms .

Li Tian's two arms had been completely abolished. Although the bones and muscles had been reconnected by the ghost servant, his arms had become extremely fragile, and a slight external force would completely invalidate his arms.

But when these little tadpoles were swimming towards the air pockets of Li Tian's arms, his arms suddenly swelled like congestion.

What's more terrible is that the little tadpoles swimming in Li Tian's arm seem to be unable to find the acupuncture points on Li Tian's arm, but they are all blocked in the middle of his arms, and this also caused Li Tian. The ultimate reason for his arm suddenly began to become swollen.

But he said that Li Tian blinked his eyes when he felt something was wrong with his arm. This look really shocked him.

His two elbows seemed to be inflated, and his entire elbow suddenly swelled.

Li Tian was shocked by this, and suddenly his eyes did not dare to look at the small tadpoles on the celestial book scroll, but his two arms had been injected into the crowded tadpoles, and the elbows of both arms began to slow down. Slow swelling becomes larger.

In the process of swelling, his elbow seemed to be broken, and the piercing pain suddenly came along his body little by little.

Even though Li Tian was beaten with iron, he couldn't bear this piercing pain.

what

A scream came out of Li Tian's mouth.

Amid Li Tian's screams, he knelt on the ground in pain, his arms were swollen like his thighs, and seeing black air flowing inside, his arms couldn't even move...

Chapter 673: Incredible

pain!

The piercing pain tortured him so deeply.

His pain was unbearable, the cold sweat on his head couldn't stop flowing down, and he gritted his teeth tightly. The blood oozing from the teeth was hideous and ugly.

Just as Li Tian was suffering from bone-biting pain, the door outside was pushed open with a bang.

"Li Tian..." There was a sudden exclamation.

Looking closely, it was Situ Ningbing who was going to find him.

When Situ Ningbing saw her lover kneeling on the ground in pain, her eyes were blood red, and the corners of her mouth were bleeding from the teeth she bitten because of the pain, she was shocked.

With a trembling voice, he called "Li Tian" and quickly ran towards Li Tian.

"Li Tian, what's wrong with you?"

"Don't scare me? Don't scare me..." Situ Ningbing was so scared by Li Tian's horrible situation that his eyes were red... His voice trembled at Li Tian, who was kneeling on the ground and crying.

But Li Tian still has the strength to speak...

He convulsed and choked in pain, and there was still a trace of scary blood coming out of his mouth.

When Situ Ningbing saw that Li Tian's arms were so swollen, she was stunned for a moment.

A pair of beautiful eyes looked at Li Tian's arms unbelievably: "Li Tian, your arms...how could your arms be like this?"

She held tightly to Li Tian who was in spasm, trying to share the pain for him, but unfortunately she couldn't.

Where is Li Tian? Just endure the piercing pain, and endure it with convulsions...

Finally, he seemed to have reached the limit, and the biting pain made his whole body unbearable.

In his last scream, his body finally fell, and he was tortured by the pain and fainted to death.

When Li Tian passed out suddenly, Situ Ningbing held Li Tian's body over there like crazy and shouted his lover's name.

"Li Tian..."

"Li Tian..."

When the exclamation reached outside, the ghost servant and Duguxie outside heard it at the moment.

"It's not right, brother, do you hear the sound?" The ghost servant suddenly said in an unpleasant voice, facing the Dugu Xiedao in front of him.

Duguxie's indifferent face also became extremely ugly in an instant.

"Something happened to the young master!" Du Guxie suddenly said with a cold snort.

"Quickly, go over and take a look."

After uttering a word from the two people, they saw that their figures suddenly shot towards the room where Li Tian entered just now.

When the two figures came in like lightning, they heard the heart-piercing cry of Situ Ningbing.

"Young Master!" But the ghost servant was the most worried, and he shook his body before suddenly drifting to Li Tian, who was fainting in front of him.

In the blink of an eye, their young master was already fainted to the ground, and there was such a swelling in both elbows.

The ghost servant suddenly bent down and quickly probed Li Tian's breath with his hands.

"What's the matter with Young Master?" The Duguxie who rushed over was looking at Li Tian with an extremely ugly expression.

But after seeing the ghost servant, after probing Li Tian's breath, he finally sighed softly: "Young Master fainted...but there is no serious problem with life."

When the ghost servant finished saying this, his pair of eyeballs suddenly stared at Li Tian's swollen and undecent arms... as if a gas filled it, which not only made the ghost servant stunned.

He stretched out a hand slightly, and then gently touched the swollen position of Li Tian's arm.

When the fingers were touching, a slight rebound force suddenly bounced back towards his fingers.

Just when this rebounding force shook the ghost servant's finger, the ghost servant was extremely shocked for an instant.

"Energetic?"

"What a strong energy?" The ghost servant suddenly muttered, and at the same time, with an unbelievable expression in his eyes, he looked at the swollen place of Li Tian motionlessly.

Du Guxie standing behind heard the ghost servant muttering and couldn't help saying: "What's the matter? Ghost servant?"

But seeing the ghost servant said: "Second brother, have you seen this place where Young Master is swollen?" As the ghost servant said, he pointed to the swollen place where Li Tian's elbow seemed to be inflated. ,

Duguxie nodded intently and said, "I saw it."

"How could the young master's arm be swollen like this?" Du Guxie questioned.

But the ghost servant said, "No, the young master's arm is not swollen."

"What do you mean?" Duguxie asked in confusion.

Just listen to the ghost servant said: "Second brother, look at the swelling of the young master... here and here, it is full of domineering energy... When I touched it with my finger just now, the young master was swollen. The energy of the place bounced back to me..."

"Although I don't understand what happened to the young master's body, my ghost servant can definitely see that the young master's body is absorbing an external energy, and this energy is definitely extremely powerful..." Said with a hoarse voice.

When the ghost servant said this, Du Guxie was shocked.

"Young Master's arms are already like this...How can he still cultivate energy?" Du Guxie asked questioningly.

The ghost servant glanced at Li Tian who had fainted and shook his head slightly: "To be honest, I don't know what happened, but I am still sure that the young master is dizzy because of this absorption of external energy. Died."

"Second brother, do you think, although the young master's arm has been connected by me, his muscles and cavities have been completely blocked. To put it bluntly, it just can't be smooth... Now the young master doesn't know where to get an external energy from the body. It can be seen that this energy wants to enter the young master's two arms...but because the young master's arm tendons are blocked, Therefore, the inability to enter can only be gathered at his elbow, which is the ultimate reason why the young master's arm swells."

Hearing what the ghost servant said, the Duguxie in front of him understood it, and murmured, "So it's like this!"

"But what kind of martial arts did the young master learn? How could he have such a strong energy?" That Duguxie felt that Li Tian was really incredible. Originally, Li Tian's two arms had been abolished. According to common sense, yes. I can't practice Kung Fu at all... let alone pooling Qi Jin, but now Li Tian suddenly has such a powerful Qi in his body, what is going on? Of course Duguxie is a little weird,

Besides, after Duguxie said so, the ghost servant smiled strangely.

"I don't know... the truth of this matter, it seems that I can only wait for the young master to wake up, and he himself tells us..."

Chapter 674: Which book is it? ?

"But now everyone don't worry about it. Although it is said that the vitality that fills Young Master's body makes his arm swell, as long as he takes a rest, the vitality will disappear automatically soon." Ghost servant said.



"Also, don't worry about it, everyone. I believe this external domineering force is definitely beneficial and harmless to our young master."

Listening to the ghost servant said this, Du Guxie was relieved.

"Miss Situ, don't worry, the young master has nothing to do now."

The ghost servant blinked and said while watching Situ Ningbing, who was looking at him with hazy eyes.

When Situ Ningbing heard the ghost servant say this, the hanging heart finally fell.

Seeing the painful touch of her lover, her voice began to tremble slightly.

"Li Tian...what's wrong with Li Tian? Isn't he all right? How could he pass out suddenly?" Situ Ningbing asked, blinking at the ghost servant and Duguxie in front of him.

When the ghost servants and Duguxie saw Li Tian's arm swelled to such a degree, they knew what was happening in their hearts. The two of them also knew that Li Tian didn't tell his lover that his hands were abolished. , Told his brothers, so Situ Ningbing in front of him didn't know what happened.

The ghost servant who had thought about it glanced at Duguxie, and Duguxie didn't say a word or said.

Finally, the ghost servant turned his head slightly, and suddenly sighed slightly.

Seeing the ghost servant sighing like this, Situ Ningbing sighed in her heart because she felt that something bad might happen.

"What's wrong? What's wrong with Li Tian?" Situ Ningbing asked in horror.

But after seeing the ghost servant sighed, he slowly said, "Miss Situ...you may still know everything... Young Master... Young Master... The current two arms have been lost."

"what?"

When Situ Ningbing heard the ghost servant say so all of a sudden, she was dumbfounded.

There was a deep disbelief in those eyes, and the ghost servant's words were still murmured in his mouth: "Crapped...you said Li Tian's arms were abolished...what do you mean?"

"What exactly does that mean?"

Situ Ningbing suddenly screamed, like crazy.

How could she suddenly accept such a cruel fact!

She had always thought that Li Tian was all right and everything was fine, but now the ghost servant suddenly said that Li Tian's two arms were broken. How could this be accepted by Situ Ningbing in front of him?

Seeing Situ Ningbing's painful appearance, the ghost servant hurriedly said in comfort, "Miss Situ, don't panic."

"Our Young Master's arm... indeed can't move at will now... After all, his arm was completely twisted by Yuwen Emperor more than a month ago. Although we have helped Young Master

connect the ligaments, Now his arms can no longer use martial arts...but Young Master can do other things."

Listening to the ghost servant's words, Situ Ningbing was stunned.

What are the words of the ghost servant?

Could it be that Li Tian's arm is really broken?

Can't use martial arts anymore?

When suddenly hearing the bad news, Situ Ningbing sat down on the ground all of a sudden.

"Why didn't he tell me... Why didn't he tell me..." Situ Ningbing sat on the ground in pain, and asked Li Tian's cold fingers with one hand in a daze.

The ghost servant in front of him sighed deeply: "The reason why the young master didn't tell you is that he might be afraid that you are worried for him."

When the ghost servant said so, Situ Ningbing was there suddenly.

The ghost servant glanced at the situation in front of him, and said to Situ Ningbing: "Miss Situ, let our young master take a good rest... He is extremely weak now and needs a good rest."

Situ Ningbing glanced at Li Tian worriedly after hearing what Li Tian said, then nodded silently.

"it is good!"

Then the ghost servant hurriedly helped Li Tian who had passed out and put him quietly on the side of the hospital bed.

Li Tian fainted at this moment, and both arms were swollen and inflated... Although Situ Ningbing was worried, there was no other way at this moment. The most distressing thing about her now was how Li Tian's arm suddenly abolished. If Li Tian's two arms could not practice martial arts, how painful he would be

In the end Situ Ningbing walked out alone with a heartache full of stomach.

Duguxie and the ghost servant in the room were standing there, looking at Li Tian who had passed out on the hospital bed. Duguxie was a little puzzled, and asked in a deep voice, "What kind of kung fu did you say Young Master practiced? Can the body accumulate so much energy?"

The ghost servant also looked blank, looking at Li Tian's inflated arms, and shook his head.

"To be honest, I don't know."

"However, it can be concluded that the young master's cultivation is absolutely superior kung fu, otherwise the accumulated vigor will definitely not be that strong."

Duguxie in front of him was a little depressed, blinking at Li Tian without speaking.

The ghost servant turned around in the room.

Suddenly the ghost servant stared at an open "broken book" on the sofa in front.

The ghost servant wrinkled slightly when he saw the "broken book"." Above, there are dense tadpoles...

Isn't this? Surprised, he couldn't help going over to read the "broken book".

After he walked over, he suddenly felt that the "broken book" in front of him looked so familiar.

Then he reached out and picked up the "broken book."

"It's an old book." The ghost servant murmured while flipping through it.

When he saw the animal skin cover of this broken book in his eyes, the ghost servant was stunned, and a strange scene suddenly appeared in his mind, as if he had seen this cover a long time ago...

But at this moment, I really can't remember, when did I see this book?

"Hey, why do I think this ancient book is so familiar?" The ghost servant murmured.

After hearing the ghost servant's words, the Duguxie standing over there not only stepped forward, looked at the ghost servant and said, "What are you looking at?"

The ghost servant turned his face, pointed to the "broken book" in his hand, and said, "Second brother, when you read this ancient book, how come I feel so familiar, but I just can't remember seeing it there before. "

After hearing the ghost servant say so, Du Guxie also put his eyes on this "ancient book".

When Duguxie's eyes saw this "ancient book", his expression was slightly startled, and then he looked there with a wave of disbelief in his eyes.

He stretched out his hand and slowly took the ancient book in the hand of the ghost servant... There was a moment of light in his eyes.

"This...this...is that ancient book?" Suddenly, Duguxie muttered strange words.

Chapter 675: The Mystery of the Book of Heaven

Hearing what the evil \*\*\*\*\* in front of him said, the ghost servant was taken aback for a moment.

Frowning at the Duguxie in front of him, he asked, "Second brother, do you know this ancient book?"

But seeing that Duguxie's eyes emit an unbelievable light, he looked at the ghost servant there and asked in horror, "Where did you find this ancient book?"

"It's here!" He only heard the ghost servant in front of him, pointing to the place in front of him.

That Duguxie was full of horror: "Then you mean in our young master's room?"

The ghost servant froze for a moment and said, "Yes."

"Moreover, when I read this ancient book just now, it was opened. I guess our young master should be reading this thing." Ghost servant said.

Duguxie in front of him turned his head suddenly, looking at Li Tian who was lying fainted, his eyes were full of hot light.

"Second brother, what's the matter? What is the origin of this ancient book?" The ghost servant in front of him blinked his eyes and asked while looking at Duguxie.

Duguxie was silent for a long time before she said excitedly, "Ghost servant, have you forgotten the animal skin book that Big Brother got in the Western Regions more than 20 years ago?"

The ghost servant who suddenly heard what Du Guxie said suddenly became clear in his mind.

"Sky Book Pill Roll?" The four words suddenly screamed from the ghost servant's mouth.

At the same time, his eyes were also full of disbelief.

"Yes, this ancient book is the most important celestial scroll among the ancient relics." Duguxie said excitedly.

His previously icy face also glowed with dazzling light in an instant.

"Oh my God! How do I say that this ancient book is so familiar, I didn't expect it to be the Heavenly Book Pill scroll that my elder brother snatched back more than 20 years ago." The ghost servant in front of him said in shock.

It turns out that more than 20 years ago, all three ancient relics were obtained by the evil god.

The Cthulhu not only obtained the "Fire Phoenix Picture", which was said to be able to predict the future, but also obtained the Xuanyuan Sword... and also went to the Western Regions Divine Kingdom and snatched the Book of Heaven.

The Tianshu Danjuan was once a fetish of the Western Regions and foreign countries more than 20 years ago, and it is said to be a thing that foreign countries greatly admire.

However, it was stolen by Cthulhu more than 20 years ago.

Back then, the Western Regions were in great chaos, and that was the ghost of the evil \*\*\*\*\* who smashed the situation back then. I didn't expect that the most precious of the three ancient relics of the Heavenly Book Pill scroll was actually in the hands of their young master.

How can this not shock the Duguxie and the ghost servant?

How can the two of them believe that their young master has long been carrying such a treasure!

"After the Heavenly Book Pill Scroll was left, no one knew where it was, but now I never thought it was in the hands of our Young Master?" Duguxie said excitedly.

"God's will! Second brother, this is definitely God's will!"

"To be honest, I never thought that the most precious of the three ancient relics would be in the hands of our young master." The ghost servant said in horror.

Duguxie slowly looked at the Heavenly Book Pill Scroll in his hand, holding it gently as if he was afraid of getting dirty.

"It is said that the heavenly book pill scroll has the power to break the mystery of the world..., now I Duguxie never thought that the heavenly book pill scroll was in the hands of our young master." Duguxie said.

The ghost servant said: "Second brother, do you remember what the eldest brother said back then? He once said that there seems to be a set of magical techniques in this Heavenly Book Pill Scroll."

Duguxie nodded cautiously.

"Of course I remember. I still remember that my eldest brother was about to break the mystery of the Heavenly Book Pill scroll, but it was a pity that the Heavenly Book Pill scroll was besieged by that gang of thieves, and the Heavenly Book Pill scroll was also lost...Hey!" Du Guxie sighed.

The ghost servant also sighed deeply.

It turns out that after obtaining the Heavenly Book Pill Scroll, the Cthulhu at that time also saw the weird patterns on the Book Pill Scroll that day, as well as those dense tadpole characters. It is a pity that the Cthulhu back then was not the same as Li Tian now. He did not break this. The mystery of the heavenly book pill scroll, it can even be said that the evil \*\*\*\* did not feel the tadpoles swimming in this heavenly book pill scroll.

As for why Li Tian can feel that those tadpole characters can swim? And it can hit the air pockets in his body, this secret, presumably not many people know.

But when Duguxie and the ghost servants both knew that the ancient book in their hands was one of the famous ancient relics, they were all stunned.

"Second brother, let me see what secrets are hidden in this heavenly book pill scroll? It is so precious?" The ghost servant opened the heavenly book pill scroll as he said.

That Duguxie didn't stop the ghost servant either.

However, after the ghost servant slowly opened the book that day, he was a little depressed when he saw the dense tadpoles in front of him.

"What is this, why can't I understand any of them?" said the ghost servant, frowning.

Duguxie also blinked his eyes carefully to look, but he couldn't understand what was on it, the only thing he could see was the dense tadpole text, which was tedious and boring.

Looking inside, there are a few illustrations inside, depicting small people posing in funny poses.

The ghost servant took a look and suddenly frowned.

"Is this martial arts? Second brother, do you look like it?" the ghost servant asked depressedly.

With the ghost servant's so many years of experience and his superb martial arts, he can definitely see that these pictures and texts in front of him are not practicing poses at all, but seem to be funny and boring poses.

After that Duguxie took a look, he was depressed.

"Not like." Duguxie told the truth.

"Yes, this is not martial arts at all..."

As the ghost servant said, he continued to turn the heavenly book pill scroll back, but the more he turned it back, the back became blank.

Nothing, not even the pattern of the signature.

After the two watched, they became more depressed.

"This thing is the Celestial Book Pill Roll? It's incredible, isn't it?" Gui servant said depressed.

That Duguxie also deeply frowned and looked at the Heavenly Book Pill scroll in front of him, and thought for a while and said: "Maybe it is because of our mediocre qualifications... I can't see the mystery of the Heavenly Book Pill scroll."

"But..." The Ghost Servant wanted to say something, but was stopped by that Duguxie.

Duguxie slowly closed the heavenly book pill scroll, then quietly put it aside and said: "I believe that after the young master wakes up, he will definitely tell us what happened."

"Also, Ghost Servant, do you think the energy full of Young Master's arm has something to do with this Heavenly Book Pill Roll?" Duguxie said suddenly.

Upon hearing Duguxie's words, the ghost servant was slightly taken aback.

"Second brother, listening to you say this, I seem to think it makes sense."

Chapter 676: Two old talk

"Could it be that the young master is really practicing the martial arts on the heavenly book pill scroll?" The ghost servant in front of him said with horror with his eyes wide open.

Duguxie didn't speak, because he didn't know what it was like now. If they wanted to know the answer, they would not have to wait until Li Tian became sober.

Since the old man of the Ouyang family told him about his fourth son, Ouyang Longyan, with the Duguxie and the ghost servant last time, the old man has been behind closed doors and disappeared.

Except for Duguxie and the ghost servant, maybe even Ouyang Zhengtian didn't know why his father suddenly became so silent.

After so many days, no one in the old ancestral hall at the end of the Ouyang family dared to enter and leave at will.

But at this moment, I saw the old Kunlun Feng in a commoner walking towards the old ancestral hall step by step.

He had been friends with that old man Ouyang for many years. Now he heard that old man Ouyang had been depressed and shut himself in the old ancestral hall. Of course, this Kunlun Fengqingzi would come to see him.

But he said that Feng Qingzi was walking towards the front of the old ancestral hall at the moment, dressed in a cloth.

The members of the Ouyang family were guarding the door.

Ouyang Zhengtian once instructed that no one can disturb the old man to meditate, so these Yuwen family members are guarding here.

But he said that after Na Feng Qingzi arrived at the door, he was stopped by the guard member of the Ouyang family.

But those members of the Ouyang family knew that Feng Lao had a deep friendship with their old man, and they didn't dare to talk nonsense.

I just listened to a member of the Ouyang family standing at the door and respectfully saying to Feng Qingzi in front of him: "Old Feng...I'm really sorry, our Patriarch said, no one can disturb the old man to meditate...so ..."

Hearing what the guard member said, Feng Qingzi smiled slightly, and said, "Oh! That's it. But I heard that the old man has not been out of the gate for so many days, and the old man is a little worried... So if a few brothers are not afraid of trouble If you don't, I'd like to go in and tell my old man... If the old man refuses to see me, then I turn around and leave, okay?"

Listening to Feng Qingzi saying this slightly, the member guarding the gate showed an awkward look on his face.

But they all knew that Feng Qingzi had a high status and didn't dare to offend too much. After thinking about it, they said, "Well, since Feng Lao said that, then I will go in and inform you."

Old Feng saw that the guard at the door finally agreed, with a kind smile on his face.

"Thank you."

"Lao Feng, please wait here first, I'll go in and report immediately."

The Ouyang family member who was talking quickly ran towards the ancestral courtyard inside.

After about 45 minutes, I saw the member running out with a smile on his face.

"How is it? The old man promised to let me in?" Feng Qingzi asked with a smile while looking at the member who ran out.

But seeing the family member respectfully said: "Let, let! The old man is waiting for your old man in the inner hall now."

"Okay, that's good!"

Feng Qingzi said and laughed, walking towards the courtyard in Cangjian's footsteps.

After Na Feng Qingzi arrived at the ancestral hall, he saw Ouyang Wujiang sitting on the ground with his eyes slightly closed and sitting cross-legged.

Looking at the old man Ouyang from the back, I don't know what happened. His back seems to be more rickety than before. At the same time, there are a few more wrinkles on the kind old face, as if in the past few days. It's like getting older...

Looking at the back of the old man Ouyang, Feng Qingzi, who walked in, frowned slightly, and walked over.

"Old Feng, you are here." Feng Qingzi, who had just entered, heard the low voice of the old man Ouyang, his voice with a little sadness.

Feng Qingzi smiled slightly and said, "Brother Ouyang, I'm here to see you."

"I heard that Brother Ouyang, there have been mundane things in the past few days that have affected you... so I came here to see you specially this time."

"Haha, the old man is okay..." The old man Ouyang slowly opened his eyes and then stood up.

Looking closely at Ouyang Wujiang's eyes, his eyes were covered with scarlet bloodshot eyes, as if he hadn't slept in the past two days.

"Brother Ouyang, what's the matter? I heard that Duguxie and the ghost servant are coming to you?" Feng Qingzi looked at Ouyang Wujiang in surprise and asked.

But when I saw that Old Man Ouyang sighed heavily, then he nodded silently: "Yes! The two of them have indeed come to me."

"Why are they looking for you?" Feng Qingzi asked in surprise in surprise.

Old man Ouyang smiled bitterly: "Why else? It's not about their eldest brother, Cthulhu."

"But the old man does admire these two people, more than twenty years have passed since the time has passed, but I didn't expect that these two people still have a deep affection for their elder brother... Hey!" Old man Ouyang sighed.

Feng Qingzi thought for a while and asked, "Brother Ouyang, they are looking for their eldest brother. What does this matter have to do with you? Why are they looking for you? If I remember correctly, the four big families didn't mix up more than 20 years ago. In their affairs." Feng Qingzi said slowly in front of him.

Old man Ouyang said: "Yes, our four big families really didn't get involved in their affairs more than 20 years ago. It's just that even if you don't want to provoke them, sometimes troubles will come to you."

"To be honest, I know what happened that night more than 20 years ago, and that's why the two of them came to me." Old man Ouyang said slightly.

"Oh? That's how it is." Feng Qingzi said silently.

"Lao Feng, have you heard of the organization of Hell Gate?" Father Ouyang suddenly turned his words and asked Feng Qingzi on the other side.

When Feng Qingzi heard the three words Hell Gate, he was taken aback for a moment, and then suddenly shook his head.

"What a weird organization name, but I really haven't heard of it." Feng Qingzi said slightly.

The old man Ouyang in front of him fell into deep contemplation.

"Brother Ouyang, why did you suddenly ask this question?" Feng Qingzi asked in confusion.

Just listen to Old Man Ouyang saying: "Do you know? The organization that besieged the evil \*\*\*\* more than 20 years ago is the person in the gate of hell."

"I heard Duguxie and the ghost servant tell me that more than 20 years ago, this \*\*\*\* gate snatched the world's master to sell his life for him... to kill someone, to kill someone who could not be killed, and this person is theirs. Brother Cthulhu." Old man Ouyang said.

Chapter 677: magic

Listening to Ouyang Wujiang's words, Feng Qingzi stared at him in horror.

"So Duguxie and the ghost servant already know the situation of their enemies back then?" Feng Qingzi asked in surprise.

"Ok!"



"And as far as I know, Duguxie and Ghost Servant have killed several early famous masters! Those who were killed by them were the ones who participated in the besieging of their eldest brother more than 20 years ago. Of course, those people are also Master in the gate of hell."

Listening to Ouyang Wujiang saying this, Feng Qingzi's face was extremely ugly.

"Then Brother Ouyang meant that now the truth has come out... Is there going to be a mess that day?"

"If characters like the evil sword Duguxie and the Shadow Ghost Servant really want revenge, don't they mean people who will die a lot?" Feng Qingzi sighed.

Elder Ouyang also said slightly: "Yes, it's a pity that you and I can't stop it."

"After all, they have blood and deep hatred."

"But what on earth is the gate of hell?" Feng Qingzi couldn't help asking.

"For so many years, why have I never heard of such a weird organization on the rivers and lakes?"

Ouyang Wujiang nodded slightly: "In fact, this gate of \*\*\*\* was known for its mystery as early as 20 years ago. No one knows when he was founded, and no one knows how he developed so big all at once, but the old man The only thing I know is that the people in the gates of \*\*\*\* are all top-notch masters, and their status is quite powerful."

"As Ouyang brother said, that's weird! Who in the world has such great ability to invite so many masters to work for him?" Feng Qingzi said in disbelief.

To be honest, this is also the most depressing thing for Ouyang Wujiang at present, because he doesn't know who has such great ability.

"If Duguxie and the ghost servants come back, really for revenge, then it seems that this world is about to be turbulent again." Feng Qingzi suddenly sighed.

"Yes! And now the Duguxie and the ghost servants have found the descendants of the Cthulhu, Li Tian." The old man Ouyang thought of the fierce killing in Li Tian's eyes, and he deeply understood that Li Tian was almost the same as before. The Cthulhu \*\*\*\* is exactly the same, and even the killing intent surpasses the Cthulhu back then.

Even though the Cthulhu who was very young when he was young, he did not have Li Tianshen's hatred package!

The current Li Tian is full of hatred, so his hatred is soaked in his bones. This is also the fundamental reason why Li Tian's murderous aura is heavier than that of the evil god.

Li Tianruo became a "devil", the consequences are really hard to imagine.

Feng Qingzi, who listened to that old man Ouyang said so, had his brows locked tightly, and he was muttering alone as if thinking about something important.

When Mr. Ouyang saw the weird change in Feng Qingzi's face, he not only asked in wonder, "Feng Lao, what's wrong?"

But when Feng Qingzi was silent for a long time, he suddenly opened his eyes and said: "Brother Ouyang, you mean that if Li Tian has something to do in the future, his killing will be more serious than the evil \*\*\*\* of the year? "

Old man Ouyang nodded silently.

"I think it should be!"

"As the only son of Cthulhu, Li Tian has inherited his father's blood... and even more powerful than Cthulhu back then... You see that he is only so young now, and he has learned the nine styles of Rashomon of the Duanmu family. What's more weird is that there is a very strange ancient martial arts in his body...Even the old man can't tell what martial arts he uses." Old man Ouyang recalled the martial arts when Li Tian used the Tianshu Danjuan. Said in surprise.

He certainly didn't know that Li Tian had already learned the martial arts on the Heavenly Book Pill Scroll, but what Li Tian had learned was just fur.

But it said that after hearing Old Man Ouyang say this, Feng Qingzi suddenly showed regret on his face.

"Am I wrong?" A word suddenly came out of Feng Qingzi's mouth.

After he said so, the old man Ouyang was taken aback for a moment, and turned his head to look at Feng Qingzi in front of him.

"Old Feng, what's the matter? What's wrong with you?" Old man Ouyang asked inexplicably.

But seeing the weird look on Feng Qingzi's face, after thinking about it, he finally sighed and said, "Well, brother Ouyang, I will tell you everything today."

When the old man Ouyang heard Feng Qingzi say this, he was very surprised, and he secretly said: What happened to the old Feng today?

After Feng Qingzi thought about it, he finally summoned his courage and slowly said: "In fact, Brother Ouyang doesn't know something. Li Tian and I have known each other a long time ago."

When Feng Qingzi finished speaking, Ouyang Wujiang was slightly startled.

"Feng Lao knew the Cthulhu's son a long time ago? Li Tian?" Old man Ouyang was puzzled.

Na Feng Qingzi smiled awkwardly: "Yes! It's a pity that the old man is really clumsy. I really didn't see that he is the son of the famous evil god."

"How did Feng Lao know him? Can you tell me about it?" Father Ouyang continued to ask.

Feng Qingzi thought for a while and said slowly: "That was two years ago... At that time, I just walked down to a small place in Kunlun, and then I met him, presumably he should have just grown up at that time. Come out of the place..."

"Maybe it's fate, maybe it's a coincidence. I accidentally saw his palmistry on the train."

"Brother Ouyang knows that I believe in my fate. At that time, after seeing Li Tian's palmistry, I realized that he is very human! And his palmistry is extremely weird, with only sky patterns and ground patterns, but only human patterns are missing. Throughout the ages, the heroes of the world have been missing this striped road, so when I thought of my benevolence, I felt that he was a rare and unworldly talent, so I left him a very important thing." Feng Qingzi Said slowly.

Listening to Feng Qingzi's words, the old man Ouyang didn't say anything, because when he first saw Li Tian, he also felt that Li Tian had a sense of domineering, but now Li Tian is still He didn't show it fully. At that time, the old man Ouyang didn't think that Li Tian was the son of the famous

evil \*\*\*\*\* more than 20 years ago...If he knew it, he would understand why Li Tian would unnaturally reveal a weirdness. Evil spirits.

Na Feng Qingzi continued, "I left something like that to him at the time, one is to look at his good fortune, and the other is to look at his nature."

"Brother Ouyang, you need to know that his life is the deadly evil star of the gods. This life is fierce and abnormal, and it is the magic star! But this magic word is different. If everyone says that he is a demon, he is a demon. They say that he is not a demon, then he is not a demon. Brother Ouyang thinks that is right?"

Chapter 678: See the answer

Old man Ouyang nodded slightly: "Feng Lao is right! This has been true since ancient times."

"So I left that thing to him."

"To be honest, when I left the thing to him, I also hid my selfishness, because I kept that thing in Kunlun for almost 20 years, but I have not been able to penetrate the secrets, and even a little I don't understand... so I thought that if this child can solve the mystery, it would be my wish."

"But what I didn't expect was that he really broke through. Although I don't know how he found it out, I know that he has changed since then and has become who he is now. Feng Qingzi said slightly.

After hearing this Feng Qingzi's words, the old man Ouyang was not only curious.

So he asked, "Old Feng, what exactly did you give Li Tian back then?"

"The heavenly book pill scroll from the ancient relics." A few words came out from Feng Qingzi's mouth.

what

When Feng Qingzi said this sentence, the old man Ouyang was shocked!

Of course he will be shocked!

How could Father Ouyang think that the Heavenly Book Pill scroll from the ancient relics was actually in Li Tian's hands?

And it's always there from beginning to end! There is also Li Tian, who turned out to be Feng Lao who gave the Tian Shu Dan scroll.

We must know that this Tianshu Danjuan disappeared in the rivers and lakes more than 20 years ago. At that time, how many people died tragically under their opponents for this ancient relic? How many people shed blood at that time? But I didn't expect that the Heavenly Book Pill Scroll was now in Li Tian's hands?

"Old Feng...Could it be that the Heavenly Book Pill scroll that you lost in the past is always in your hands?" The old man Ouyang said with horror.

Old Feng smiled slightly and said, "Yeah!"

"Back then, the Heretic God snatched the Xuanyuan Sword back from the Western Regions and foreign countries, causing great chaos in the Western Regions, but no one could subdue the Heretic

God. That's why the Heretic God took his brother to the top of the Tianshan Mountains and later returned from the top of the Tianshan Mountains. After that, the Cthulhu would return the celestial book pill scroll to the foreign countries of the Western Regions, but it was a pity that the cardinal of the Vatican stopped halfway... After that great battle, the celestial book pill scroll was left. Later, I came down from Kunlun and unintentionally The dying cardinal saw the heavenly book pill scroll in his hands, but unfortunately he was dying. I shouldn't have taken this heavenly book pill scroll at the risk of others, but it's a pity that my dignified Chinese antiquities can fall into foreigners. In the hands? So at that time, I secretly hid the Heavenly Book Pill Scroll..."

"Looking at so many vendetta stories caused by the heavenly book pill scroll, and those who died because of the heavenly book pill scroll, I just wanted to ruin this disaster!"

"But then I thought about it and didn't do that, so I quietly brought the Tianshu Danju back to Kunlun."

"Moreover, I live for more than 20 years." Feng Qingzi sighed slightly in front of him.

That old man Ouyang finally understood why this Tianshu Danju fell into Feng Lao's hands, not only slightly said, "It turns out to be like this."

"Yes."

"Unfortunately, my qualifications are mediocre. In twenty years, I have not been able to figure out the mystery of the Heavenly Book Pill Book." Feng Qingzi said with an awkward smile.

The old man Ouyang said, "Then after you gave it to Li Tian, did he get involved?"

"Yes!"

"Although I still don't know how Li Tian broke through the mystery of this Tianshu Danjuan, I can feel that Li Tian has understood some content..." Feng Qingzi said slowly.

"Oh! I heard that this Tianshu Danjuan seems to have profound Chinese ancient martial arts... and earth-shaking energy. I don't know if this rumor is true or not?" Old man Ouyang asked.

Feng Qingzi did not speak directly, but thought for a while and then slowly said: "Actually, I am not very clear. To be honest, for more than 20 years, I have not broken the mystery of the tadpole in the book of heaven. ."

"However, after I got this Heavenly Book Pill Scroll, I did search for a lot of information, and I also specialized in studying the foreign cultures of the Western Regions. Finally, I realized that this Heavenly Book Pill Scroll indeed contains a set of extremely profound ancients. Wuxue... But a long time ago, this heavenly book pill scroll was left in a foreign country... When it was left in the Western Regions, it was regarded as a sacred object by the Western Regions! I heard that there was an old priest in the Western Regions I understand these tadpole texts, and I can read them... But because the evil \*\*\*\* back then went to the Western Regions to take away the Xuanyuan Sword, so far, the Western Regions and foreign nations have hated us so far! So we must think of the Western Regions. It would be impossible for people to crack the mystery of the Heavenly Book Pill Scroll."

Listening to Feng Qingzi's words, the old man Ouyang in front of him sighed slightly.

"Speaking of which, now only Li Tian may be able to solve the mystery of this Heavenly Book Pill scroll, right?"

"Perhaps."

"I hope he can penetrate the secret." Feng Qingzi said.

"It's just that he is the son of the Heretic God. Once he really penetrates the mystery of the Heavenly Book Pill Scroll, then his ability will not rise to a higher level, but will reach the top. If he kills extremely heavily, I'm afraid..." Father Ouyang said worriedly there.

"I believe he shouldn't be that kind of person!" Feng Qingzi said slightly.

"Well, the way forward, let's take a look at it slowly... I hope that you will never fall into the devil's way."

When Situ Ningbing learned that Li Tian's hands and arms were "crippled", her heart was broken.

During the period when Li Tian was in a coma, she had been quietly accompanying her lover by Li Tian's bed.

However, Li Tian's arm was really strange. After a day's rest, his swollen and inflated arm really slowly subsided, and it returned to its previous appearance, without the previous swelling. sense.

Although Situ Ningbing was surprised, he was still happy. After all, Li Tian's arm seemed okay.

She certainly didn't know that Li Tian's arm swelling was caused by the suffocation of his energy. As long as his energy slowly dissipated in Li Tian's body, he would be fine.

Li Tian is basically all right now, but he is still in a coma.

Situ Ningbing held Li Tian's hand tightly in front of him, and looked at him with a pair of loving eyes.

After a while, Li Tian, who was lying quietly on the hospital bed, suddenly moved his fingers.

Although the movement was very light, Situ Ningbing was still aware of it.

"Li Tian, Li Tian..." Situ Ningbing looked at her lover with concern.

But seeing Li Tian who was in a coma slowly opened his eyes, he finally woke up.

As soon as I opened my eyes, I saw my favorite woman in front of me.

Chapter 679: Old wind is coming

"Ningbing..." Li Tian called out.

When Situ Ningbing saw Li Tian awake, her beautiful eyes suddenly turned red.

"Li Tian, you finally woke up... you just wake up." She said.

Li Tian slowly stretched out his hand, gently wiped the glittering and worried tears on his lover's cheek, and said distressedly: "I'm sorry for making you worry about me so much."

Situ Ningbing shook his head, did not speak, her eyes were filled with deep love and concern.

Li Tian moved his body, and then glanced at his arm restored to the previous appearance. Not only was he extremely surprised, but he didn't talk too much. After he got up, he looked at Situ Ningbing and said, "How long have I been in a coma?"

"It's almost a day."

"So long?" Li Tian was a little depressed.

"Ok!"

Situ Ningbing raised his beautiful eyes and looked at Li Tian, then looked at Li Tian's two arms, his lips moved, as if he wanted to say something, but he didn't say anything.

Seeing the expression of his beloved person, Li Tian couldn't help asking: "What's the matter? Ningbing?"

Situ Ningbing slowly turned her beautiful eyes, and looked at Li Tian caringly: "Li Tian, can you promise me something?"

Hearing his lover say so, Li Tian was taken aback for a moment, then smiled and said, "What's the matter?"

"That is, no matter what happens in the future, don't hurt yourself...especially your two arms..."

"Your arm...your arm..." When Situ Ningbing spit out these four words, Li Tian's heart suddenly choked.

Originally, he held Situ Ningbing's hand tightly, and immediately sent it away.

His look also became extremely ugly in an instant.

Suddenly a bitter smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he looked at his lover in front of him: "You know about my arm, right?"

Situ Ningbing took Li Tian's hand tightly all of a sudden, fearing that he might be in pain, and said there, "Yes, I know."

"But don't worry, I believe your arms will be good! God won't be so cruel to you." Situ Ningbing said to Li Tian to comfort him.

When Li Tian heard his lover say this, he was both painful and sad.

What is painful is that I have become a useless person, and what is sad is that I can no longer protect her...

"Do you know? I have never dared to tell you the truth, I have never dared to tell you that my two arms are broken..." Li Tian said with a bitter smile at the corner of his mouth. Although his face is smiling, his heart is still dripping. Drops of blood dripped.

"But, in fact, I have indeed become a waste person, a waste person who can't do anything! Ningbing...I can't protect you in the future, what can I do?" Li Tian said suddenly trembling inwardly.

Situ Ningbing's eyes were red, and she tightly grasped Li Tian's trembling hands: "No, no! You will protect me... Regardless of whether your arms are good, you will be in front of me forever... ..."

"But I still hate!"

"I still have blood and deep hatred!" Sen Leng's words suddenly came out of Li Tian's mouth.

When he said these words, a cold murderous intent appeared in his eyes, and the cold-hearted chill shocked Situ Ningbing in front of him.

"Qudi? What kind of hatred?" Situ Ningbing certainly didn't know Li Tian's hatred.

"Father hatred! Mother hatred!"

"And those enemies who besieged my father more than 20 years ago..." Li Tianxue said with red eyes.

Yes, Li Tian still has hatred!

The hatred of more than 20 years has finally let him know the truth. How can he not want to take revenge? Those masters who cruelly besieged his father? How could Li Tian not report the \*\*\*\* gate that planned to besiege his father?

A sea of blood must be paid for.

Besides, Li Tian still has to find his father? Looking for his mother? How can he become a waste now! So he is unwilling, he hates...

"I felt that there was something wrong with Li Tian's arm...but I never thought that his arm...his arm...was broken."

In the hall outside, Chen Qiaozhi's expression was extremely ugly.

Old Monster Ge also had a regretful expression on his face.

"Yes....."

"Hey, what a pity."

The ghost servant standing nearby suddenly said coldly, "What a pity?"

"Isn't our young master unable to recover? What a pity?" said the ghost servant angrily.

"what?"

"Can you recover?" Old Monster Ge said, looking at the ghost servant with wide eyes.

The ghost servant snorted coldly: "Of course it can!"

"How to recover?" Old Monster Ge asked after breaking the casserole.

"Regardless of your business, you just need to remember that our young master's arm is only temporarily unable to use martial arts...Once the time is right, our young master will naturally recover." Ghost servant said.

In fact, when he said these things, the ghost servant himself had no confidence in his heart, but he firmly believed that Li Tian would never become a "waste man."

However, when they were talking, an old figure slowly walked in.

Take a closer look, it turned out to be Feng Lao, Feng Qingzi from Kunlun.

When he walked in, the Duguxie and the ghost servant gave him a glance.

"you?"

"Why are you here?" The ghost servant looked at Feng Qingzi in front of him and asked in a hoarse voice.

Feng Qingzi still said slowly with a kind smile: "I heard that your young master was injured, so come and see him."

"Really?" the ghost servant asked.

Feng Qingzi laughed and said, "Of course!"

"Are you two still afraid that aging will harm your young master? With characters like you by his side, others will not dare to harm him even if they have the courage."

"That's not! I just don't understand, how come you, the old Kunlun guy, also came out this time? Don't you always like to stay in the nest in the big mountain?" Gui Pu said with a sneer.

Feng Qingzi didn't care about the ghost servant's words, and said with a smile: "My old guy is just wandering around this time, but I didn't expect to meet you here... It's really an honor for the old man."

"Hey!"

"Forget it, don't care about you, didn't you say you want to see our young master? Go, young master is in the room now." Ghost servant said.

Feng Qingzi nodded, and then walked towards the room step by step.

In that room, Li Tian had just woke up, his face was still a little pale, and he was talking with his lover. At this moment, he heard the footsteps and looked up slightly, and he saw Feng Qingzi at a glance.

Of course Li Tian knew him.

And now that Feng Lao's true identity is known, he is the Xuanmen Grandmaster of Kunlun Mountain!

Chapter 680: Are you involved?

It's just that Li Tian hadn't had a good conversation with Feng Qingzi during the time he knew each other.

At the moment when he saw Feng Qingzi, Li Tian was excited and ready to sit up.

"Feng Lao..."

Li Tian already knew the name of Feng Qingzi, not only shouted there.

Feng Qingzi also saw Li Tian at the moment, and smiled slightly and said, "How is it, is your health better?"

Li Tiandao said: "It's much better."

"That's good."

Situ Ningbing watched Feng Lao come in and couldn't stay too much here, and said to the two of them: "Then you talk first, I will go out first."

After speaking, he turned and walked outside.

In the room at this moment, only Li Tian and Feng Qingzi were left.



"Old Feng, Li Tianwan didn't expect you to be Kunlun's Xuanmen Grandmaster... you really have no eyes." Li Tian said regretfully.

At that time, Li Tian thought that this old guy was a joke, full of nonsense, and Li Tian still deeply remembered that the scene where Feng Qingzi gave him a fortune telling, Li Tian completely thought it was a joke.

But now I didn't think that Feng Qingzi was the master of Xuanmen, living in Kunlun, now Li Tian recalled, of course, a little embarrassed.

Feng Qingzi laughed loudly.

"Do you remember? I told you that we will meet again, and it will happen now." Feng Qingzi said with a smile.

"Feng Lao is too right." Li Tiandao said.

Feng Qingzi smiled and looked at Li Tiandao and said, "Since you left that small county town, I think you can be made. It seems that I made no mistake."

Li Tianqian smiled and said, "In fact, all of this is your credit."

"My credit?" Na Feng Qingzi pretended to be surprised.

"Yes, it's all due to your old age."

"Old Feng, do you remember a broken book that you left when you were sitting on a train with me?" Li Tian said with a smile.

Li Tian still doesn't know that the celestial scroll that Feng Qingzi left behind was deliberately left to him, let alone that the "broken book" left to him turned out to be one of the famous ancient relics. Dan Juan.

Feng Qingzi laughed loudly when Li Tian said this.

Of course he knew what Li Tian was talking about, and Feng Qingzi laughed even more when he heard that Li Tian said that the pill scroll was a broken book that day.

"Really? That broken book?" Feng Qingzi asked with a smile.

"It's the one." Li Tian said as he pointed at the table in front of him.

Looking around, the old heavenly book pill scroll was really placed there motionless.

After seeing the Tianshu Danjuan, Feng Qingzi walked over slightly, then held it in his hand with a smile.

"Oh, you're talking about this book..."

"Well, this is the book. At that time, I actually wanted to give it back to you, but unfortunately I didn't see you as soon as I turned around... But fortunately, I have kept this book for you." Li Tiandao.

When Li Tian said this, Feng Lao laughed again.

"It's okay, it's okay, what about this book? Actually, it's useless to my old man." Feng Qingzi said with a smile, looking at the Tianshu Danju in his hand.

Li Tian heard that Feng Qingzi said that the book was useless, so he immediately retorted, "Feng Lao, you are wrong, this book is very useful."

"Actually, Li Tian must be grateful to Feng Lao. If it weren't for Feng Lao to leave this book, Li Tian would probably not be able to reach this point today, let alone have the opportunity to see you." Li Tian told the truth. Say it there.

When Feng Qingzi heard Li Tian say this, his eyes blinked slightly. Of course he knew that Li Tian relied on Tianshu Danju to become like this, so he just smiled at the moment, but pretended not to know Li Tiandao who was in front of him. Say: "Oh? Really?"

"What is the use of that book for you?" Feng Qingzi asked Li Tian, looking at Li Tian with his eyes shining brightly.

Feng Qingzi studied the book pill scroll in Kunlun for twenty years, but he did not have any results. After he gave the book pill scroll to Li Tian, he did hide a little selfishness. That is, he also wanted to know what the ancient relics book pill scroll hides. secret.

Now Li Tian finally came up with the mystery of the book pill scroll that day. Of course Feng Qingzi was happy, so on the surface he still pretended not to know anything, but he was really anxious inside.

But seeing that Li Tian was surprised and said, "Don't Feng Lao know the effect of that book?"

"What effect? I will treat it as a broken book." Feng Qingzi said with a smile.

"It's you, what effect do you see?" Feng Qingzi asked Li Tian with blinking eyes.

Li Tian sat up from the bed with a grunt, and then took the book that day.

"Old Feng, I actually didn't see it too clearly... But sometimes I think I can see it clearly."

Li Tian slowly stretched out his hand to open the Heavenly Book Pill Scroll in his hand while talking.

After opening it, Na Feng Qingzi leaned over, blinking at Li Tian.

Of course he wanted to know what secrets this Heavenly Book Pill Scroll hides in his heart. Legend has it that there is a mysterious martial arts... But Feng Qingzi has studied Kunlun for more than 20 years and has not studied it.

He really couldn't understand how Li Tian could see it, staring at Li Tian with blinking eyes at this moment.

But after seeing Li Tian opened the Tianshu Danju in his hand, he pointed to the tadpole and said, "Old Feng, this is the thing."

Feng Qingzi frowned depressed.

Since he obtained the Tianshu Danjuan more than 20 years ago, he has begun to look up information and research hieroglyphs. During this period, he has more than once asked those experts and knowledgeable people to read this tadpole script. Just to understand, what exactly is this tadpole text talking about, and what is it? Or mentality? But so far, Feng Qingzi has not figured it out.

But after Li Tian pointed at the tadpole text in front of him, Feng Qingzi frowned at Li Tian, and said with a look of disbelief: "Do you know this tadpole text?"

"I don't know!" Li Tian told the truth.

"Don't you know?" Feng Qingzi thought that Li Tian knew the tadpole characters, so he could understand the mystery of the book of the pill scroll. At this moment, when Li Tian said that he did not know him, he was a little depressed. Since Li Tian does not know him How can this tadpole text break the mystery of this heavenly book?

"Yeah, I don't know anything about this thing. Let alone the dense fonts." Li Tian said with an embarrassing smile.

Feng Qingzi furrowed his brows and looked at Li Tiandao deeply and said: "Then how do you decipher the mystery?"