

## A Killer 681

Chapter 681: Back to you

Li Tiandao: "I haven't been involved. To be honest, I haven't figured out what these little tadpoles are writing... However, Feng Lao, the interesting thing is that every time I look at these tadpoles, These tadpoles moved all of a sudden in my mind, as if they had become alive, they kept swimming in that mind."

"And as they swim in my mind, and then slowly enter my body, do you know? Every time these little tadpoles play in my whole body, I always feel like my body is inflated... There is an infinite force on the body."

Listening to Li Tian's words, Feng Qingzi was completely stunned.

On that old face full of vicissitudes, staring at Li Tian with wide eyes, then silently glanced at the tadpole text on the book that day...

"You...you...you mean, you didn't understand this tadpole text at all? But this little tadpole got into your body by himself?" Feng Qingzi said with shock in his voice.

Li Tian was slightly curious about Feng Qingzi's astonishment, and said with a slight smile, "Well. It's true. You don't know what Feng Lao is. I also graduated from high school. So how is it possible to recognize this weird text?"

Listening to Li Tian saying this again, Feng Qingzi was stunned for a moment.

He stood there stupidly, a pair of Long Jiong eyes staring at the Heavenly Book Pill Scroll in his hand unblinkingly.

When Li Tian saw Feng Qingzi's horrified look, he didn't bother him. He just looked at him curiously, and said to himself: What happened to Feng Lao?

But after seeing Feng Qingzi was silent for a long time, she suddenly burst into laughter.

"I'm wrong....."

"I thought wrong..."

"For more than 20 years, I always thought that it was necessary to solve the tadpole text to know the mystery of this heavenly book pill scroll. I didn't expect... I didn't expect that there was no need to solve it at all..."

Feng Lao muttered to himself, looking like a lunatic, and suddenly laughed.

Then Li Tian frowned at Feng Qingzi: "Old Feng, what's wrong with you?"

But after seeing Feng Qingzi laughing wildly, he slowly turned his head and looked at Li Tian with relief and said: "It's okay, it's okay, my old man was just embarrassed for the stupid things he did."

"Go on... You said you can understand this tadpole swimming in your mind, right?" Feng Qingzi continued to look at Li Tian with relief and asked.

Li Tian nodded.

"Ok!"

"Feng Lao, don't you feel it?" Li Tian looked at Feng Qingzi in surprise.

Feng Qingzi shook his head helplessly.

He has faced this Heavenly Book Pill Scroll for more than 20 years, and he has never encountered a similar situation like Li Tian, so he knows that even if he exhausts his entire life of talent, he probably cannot solve the mystery of the Heavenly Book Pill scroll. At this moment, he smiled bitterly and waved his hand.

"Hey, that's weird, why, why are the tadpoles moving here only I can see? And they are still swimming in my body?" Li Tian said in surprise.

Yes.

The former Li Tian also showed this so-called "broken book" to others to appreciate and show to others more than once, and told them that this "broken book" can accumulate energy, but whenever others read it At that time, they were very depressed, because they could not understand anything except the dense tadpole text, let alone the tadpoles wandering into his body... And now Feng Lao is the same, of course. Li Tian was depressed.

Is it because he has other talents? Li Tian thought about it in a random way.

But when I heard that Feng Qingzi laughed and said, "You said that after you read this tadpole article, these tadpoles became alive, didn't they? And they kept jumping on you?"

"Ok!"

"From head to body...These tadpoles started to ram into my body after they entered, and then disappeared magically after a while. After a while, I felt my blood boil, as if there was something invisible in my body. The same strength." Li Tiandao said.

"Oh! I see..." Feng Qingzi said slightly.

"Feng Lao, what's going on? Why do these tadpoles make me more vigorous?" Li Tian asked. He has always wanted to know the answer, and Li Tian also wanted to ask about the origin of this "broken book" ask.

But Feng Lao said: "The human body refines the qi, and then generates energy from the qi as the body, so if I am not mistaken, these tadpoles enter your body and knock away all the air pockets in your body. ...Once you hit it apart, your body will generate endless energy."

"Do you know? How many martial arts practitioners have spent their entire lives trying to get through their cavitations, but how many of them can be done in the world? So, this is a good thing! A great thing." Old Feng said with a smile.

Yes, Feng Qingzi didn't lie to Li Tian, what he told Li Tian was the truth.

Once a person's body's air pockets are opened, it is like a flood-discharging dam. The energy originally hidden in the body will be fully utilized. This is also the first step in practicing Qi! Of course, this is only for internal family skills.

Listening to what Feng Qingzi said, Li Tian was horrified. He never expected that Feng Lao would have left such a good book to himself.

"No matter what, I have to thank you Feng Lao for all this!"

"If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have picked up your book by mistake." Li Tian said with a smile.

Feng Qingzi laughed and waved his hands slightly and said, "No, no, it's all fate!"

"Did you know? If this book is not in your hands, it will not be able to exert its effects... So all of this is destined for heaven." Feng Qingzi said with a smile.

Li Tian felt embarrassed. After all, this thing was once owned by Feng Qingzi, and he just picked it up at will.

"Feng Lao, to be honest, I am very grateful to you for leaving this book at that time, but this book is still yours..." Li Tian was holding the Tianshu Danju in his hand as if he was going to return it to Feng Qingzi Like.

When he saw Li Tianzhen preparing to return the Tianshu Pill scroll to himself, Feng Qingzi was taken aback.

Frowning at Li Tiandao in front of him, he said, "What's the matter? You don't want this book?"

"Do you know how effective this book is for you?"

But seeing Li Tian smiled slightly: "No matter how effective, I can't force others' things..."

Li Tian, who was talking, really stuffed the Tian Shu Dan scroll into Feng Qingzi's hands.

Chapter 682: What the \*\*\*\*\* are you?

Feng Qingzi was stunned for a while, blinking at Li Tian, it was the first time that he saw such an unnecessary person, and it was still so precious.

"You really don't want it?" Feng Qingzi asked, frowning at Li Tian.

Li Tian smiled and shook his head.

"This thing originally belonged to Feng Lao you. It has been with me for such a long time. To be honest, I am already grateful... Now, if the thing is finally returned to its original owner, of course I will be happy." Li Tiandao said.

"But if you don't have this book, how would you cultivate in the future?" Feng Qingzi looked at Li Tian in surprise.

Li Tian stared at the book, and suddenly sighed, "Actually, I don't want to hide from Feng Lao, this book is useless to me now."

what?

"What do you mean?" Feng Qingzi looked at Li Tian in surprise.

Li Tiandao said: "I don't know what happened, I just can't practice anymore. When I practiced this book before, I could feel the increasing energy of my body, but now it doesn't work anymore. The more I practice, my chest hurts. It's awesome, it's like being blocked somewhere in the body..."

Li Tian told Feng Qingzi about the situation.

Yes, now after Li Tian cultivated the Heavenly Book Pill scroll, he didn't know what happened. There would be a throbbing pain in his chest, which made Li Tian unable to cultivate at all.

Although Li Tian didn't know how this happened, he still felt that this book probably had an end to him.

"Hey, how could this be? Did you feel pain when you were practicing before?" Feng Qingzi said in surprise.

"No! It's been fine before, but this happened suddenly without knowing why." Li Tiandao.

Feng Qingzi stared at the heavenly book pill scroll in his hand. After a long silence, he slowly said, "That's weird..."

"What the \*\*\*\* is going on?"

Feng Qingzi stood there thoughtfully, thinking about her heart with her old face looking up.

Li Tian didn't care too much.

For him, it's not his thing, he doesn't want to be extravagant at all, and the same is true for this book now.

After thinking about it, Feng Qingzi didn't come up with a clue. After all, he had studied this Tianshu Danju for 20 years without any effect.

At this moment, Feng Qingzi glanced at the Tianshu Danjuan in his hand and smiled and said to Li Tiandao: "Li Tian, the old man gave this book to you..."

As Feng Lao said so suddenly, Li Tian suddenly felt flattered.

"Give it to me?" Li Tian said in horror.

But Jian Feng squinted and smiled and nodded there.

"Feng Lao, that can't be used, how can such a valuable thing be easily given to me." Li Tian said embarrassedly to accept it.

Old Feng did smile and said, "It's okay."

"Do you know? If this book is changed to anyone, it will be a waste book, including me, but in your body it is not a waste book, but a divine book, so you Who do you think this book should be given to?" Feng Qingzi said with a smile, and gave Li Tian the Tianshu Dan scroll in his hand.

At this time, Li Tian was a little at a loss with the Heaven Book Pill Scroll in his hand.

"Old Feng..." Li Tian wanted to say something, but was stopped by Feng Qingzi's wave of his hand.

But seeing Feng Qingzi slowly said: "Accept it! This is also the old man's little intention..."

"Remember Li Tian, can you promise me something in the future?" Feng Lao said, staring at Li Tianzai with serious eyes.

But seeing Li Tian stunned slightly, he looked at Feng Qingzi and said, "Old Feng, please tell me."

"Remember when I met you for the first time, I saw palmistry for you?" Feng Qingzi said slightly.

Of course, Li Tian remembered that Feng Qingzi was "nonsense" for fortune-telling at the time, and said that he was a "magic star." To be honest, so far, Li Tian thinks that Feng Qingzi might be joking with him.

So at this moment not only nodded there, but smiled and said, "Of course I remember."

Feng Qingzi did say with a serious expression: "Just remember!"

"Li Tian, the old man only wants you to promise me one thing..." Feng Qingzi said.

"What's the matter?" Li Tian asked.

Just listen to Feng Lao slowly saying: "No matter what kind of person you become in the future, and no matter what achievements you have in the future, remember my words from Feng Qingzi and put down the butcher knife to become a Buddha!"

Listening to Feng Qingzi's weird sentence, Li Tian certainly didn't understand what it meant.

He glanced at Feng Qingzi with a serious expression, and said in surprise: "Old Feng, what do you mean by this?"

Feng Qingzi smiled at the corner of his mouth.

"You may not understand why I said this now, but you will know soon..."

"All I need to ask you to do is, be sure to remember my words in the future...or else..." Feng Qingzi didn't finish speaking, he just sighed slightly.

Li Tian listened depressedly to what Feng Qingzi said. To be honest, he really didn't understand why Feng Lao said this.

Just looking at Feng Qingzi suspiciously.

"Well, I've said everything that should be said, I'm leaving."

After Feng Qingzi finished speaking, she seemed to be ready to leave, and turned around and left.

But seeing the broken book in Li Tianwang's hand and the back of Feng Qingzi, he suddenly called out: "Old Feng."

Feng Qingzi turned his head slightly after hearing the sound, smiled at Li Tiandao and said, "Anything else?"

"I have one last question to ask your old man." Li Tiandao said.

Feng Qingzi said, "Let's talk about it, what's the problem."

I saw Li Tian pointing at the "broken book" in front of him, looking at Feng Qingzi and asking, "Feng Lao, what kind of book is the book you left me? May I know?"

When Li Tian said this, Feng Qingzi burst into laughter.

Then I saw him turning around, looking ahead and saying, "You will know... and soon..."

"Remember, no matter who asks you about the book, don't say that I gave it to you."

When Feng Qingzi said this strangely, his figure was already outside, and the only thing left was Li Tian, who was depressed behind.

"What do you mean?"

Li Tian thought back to Feng Lao's words in wonder.

Then he blinked at the "broken book" in his hand, and muttered, "What the \*\*\*\* are you?"

Li Tian certainly didn't know that what he was holding was one of the three ancient relics, and it was one of the most precious!

If Li Tian knew that he had been holding the Celestial Book Pill scroll in his hand, he really didn't know what kind of horror expression he would have on his face when he arrived?

Chapter 683: What a powerful palm

Feng Qingzi actually made a lot of determination to leave the Tianshu Danju to Li Tian this time.

Originally, after Feng Qingzi had a conversation with the old man Ouyang, because he knew that Li Tian was too murderous, this time he came to Li Tian to retrieve the book that day.

You must know that if the secrets in the Heavenly Book Pill Scroll are truly understood by Li Tian, it will be really incredible. Then it will be the birth of a generation of magic stars.

So Feng Qingzi came to Li Tian after making this plan at the time, but he finally gave the Tianshu Danju to Li Tian.

Maybe he didn't even know why he did it, but he did it after all.

Before he left, he cautiously left a sentence to Li Tian: Put down the butcher knife and become a Buddha.

Maybe everyone knows the literal meaning of this sentence! But what is the real connotation?

Maybe when Li Tian looks back on the past many years later, he will understand what the true meaning of this sentence is. At that time, when he looks back, there is already a mountain of bones behind him...Of course, this is all behind. words.

After Feng Qingzi returned to her house, she sat quietly alone.

Because Feng Qingzi is an old man and a good friend of Ouyang's father, his house is arranged in the front of a more luxurious house, but this house is somewhat independent and belongs to a unique type. The villas they live in are far apart.

Moreover, Feng Lao likes quietness. Originally, Ouyang Zhengtian arranged for him to take care of him with two people, but Feng Qingzi politely refused. Now Feng Lao lives in the mansion alone.

But he said that Feng Lao who was now suddenly felt something wrong.

Because he felt a gloomy breath suddenly passed from behind.

At the moment when this gloomy cold breath came, Feng Lao suddenly jumped up from the wooden chair, and at the same time he mumbled and said, "Who?"

He looked at it with amazement, but saw that behind Feng Qingzi there was no longer a man who was suffocating coldly.

A man dressed in purple, with a long and narrow sword mark on his handsome and cold face, was standing motionless behind him.

The man in purple: Ouyang Longyan!

My God, I didn't expect this guy to be behind Feng Qingzi silently.

However, it seems that Ouyang Longyan, the man in purple, did not intend to be anxious, but stood there coldly, motionless.

Moreover, when Feng Qingzi suddenly felt the coldness behind him, he quickly turned and looked behind him, and at a glance he saw Ouyang Longyan, the man in purple, standing motionless behind him.

Feng Qingzi knew that after seeing Ouyang Longyan, she frowned slightly.

He knows that he met a master today, this person can quietly come behind him, and the guy who exudes such a terrifying aura from all over his body is definitely not an easy character.

"Who are you?" Feng Qingzi asked, looking at Ouyang Longyan coldly.

He didn't know that this person turned out to be the fourth son of his old friend Ouyang.

After Feng Qingzi asked, Ouyang Longyan, the man in purple, was motionless, and suddenly said indifferently, "You don't need to know who I am!"

"What a mad tone." Feng Qingzi said with a faint smile.

"Then, I would like to ask you to take the liberty to come here, what is the so-called?" Feng Qingzi asked, looking at Ouyang Longyan before him.

But seeing Ouyang Longyan spit out four words coldly in front of him: "Tianshu Danjuan."

When Feng Qingzi heard Ouyang Longyan in front of him saying this all of a sudden, his whole body was shocked.

At the same time, I couldn't help but wonder: Who is this person? Why did you say the heavenly book pill scroll as soon as you spoke?

To know the fact that Feng Qingzi hid the Heavenly Book Pill scroll more than 20 years ago, who in the world can know? No one knew at all, except to tell Father Ouyang today.

But now how does this cold man know that he is hiding the Heavenly Book Pill scroll?

Although Feng Qingzi was extremely shocked in her heart, she pretended to smile without knowing that she said, "What is the Heaven Book Pill scroll that your excellency said? I really don't know. Did you go to the wrong place?"

That Ouyang Longyan did suddenly snorted.

"Don't pretend!"

"I know that the heavenly book pill scroll is in your hands. If you are acquainted, hand it over quickly and don't force me to do it." Ouyang Longyan's words were as cold as his own.

"Haha!" Feng Qingzi suddenly laughed when Ouyang Longyan said so arrogantly.

"Young man...Who are you? You came here to ask the old man for the Heavenly Book Pill Roll?" Feng Qingzi's expression turned ugly in an instant.

Because he already felt that the indifferent guy on the opposite side was exuding terrifying hostility!

Moreover, the fierce breath has become heavier and heavier, and it seems that it has almost condensed in the air.

"I'll say it again, can you pay the Tianshu Danjuan?" Suddenly Ouyang Longyan burst out of murderous intent.

Na Feng Qingzi looked at him, his expression also becoming solemn in an instant.

"I want the old man to hand in the Heavenly Book Pill Roll? I'm afraid it's not that easy."

After Feng Qingzi said these words, suddenly Ouyang Longyan was like an unsheathed sword, and his murderous aura suddenly burst into the air.

"Good! You asked for this."

Following Ouyang Longyan's quick blow from Yu Juelun, the cold words suddenly slapped Feng Qingzi with a palm.

This palm was extremely strong, and the cold air mixed in the air rushed towards Feng Qingzi.

Feng Qingzi had already known that he was facing a first-class master, of course he did not dare to be careless. Facing a quick and deadly attack, his old figure suddenly dodged and avoided.

Bang!

But seeing that Ouyang Longyan's strong palm didn't hit Feng Qingzi in front of him, it hit the coffee table behind.

The huge wooden coffee table was directly crushed by Ouyang Longyan's domineering palm, and the broken wood flew horizontally.

This Feng Qingzi made such a vicious move as soon as he saw the opponent coming up, and he did not give in at the moment. He stepped wrong and suddenly turned his palms back, and Gang Lie's palms hit the chest of Ouyang Longyan straight.

But seeing that Ouyang Longyan didn't even retreat, he greeted him with both hands!

Bang!

The two men's powerful and domineering palms slammed together.

Feng Qingzi was shaken by the strong palm strength, while Ouyang Longyan suddenly retreated with his left foot, and the wooden floor was slammed by his foot.

Chapter 684: Spicy sword

What a powerful palm!

What domineering palms!

Judging from the current situation, Feng Lao still has the upper hand. After all, Feng Lao is an old man. After so many years of cultivation, how strong his internal energy is.

What about Ouyang Longyan? Obviously, facing Feng Lao on both palms, he suffered a lot.

But he said that just after Feng Lao gained power, his body skills changed rapidly.

With a move, the dragon raised his head, and a right hand suddenly grabbed towards the face of Ouyang Longyan like an eagle's claw, at an incredible speed.



But seeing Ouyang Longyan, his left foot stepped slightly to the side, and then his left hand quickly blocked.

The two moves strike each other equally.

Then Feng Lao made a series of fierce attacks, the speed can be said to be faster and faster.

That Ouyang Longyan really deserves to be a first-class master who came out of the gate of hell, facing senior figures like Feng Lao, he didn't seem to be defeated at all.

One is a calm and sophisticated outsider, and the other is a cold character with weird and pungent moves.

Such a duel is undoubtedly the most exciting.

Masters make tricks, they are often fast, accurate, and ruthless!

The tricks of the two people in front of them fully proved this point.

In the blink of an eye, the rapidly changing figures of the two have already attacked dozens of moves.

The more shocked Feng Lao Yue Zhan was, he said: Who is this person sacred? Is it so powerful?

In his impression, there is such a master of martial arts, there is no reason he doesn't know, but who is the man with sword marks on his face? Why did you suddenly come to \*\*\*\* the heavenly book pill scroll?

Of course, the current Feng Qingzi didn't know that this person was a master in the gate of hell.

However, Feng Lao suddenly roared when he couldn't fight for a long time, and the cloth he was wearing suddenly inflated like an inflatable.

And at this moment, the air seemed to be filled with strong qi!

Xuanmen exercises!

Yes, Feng Qingzi saw that he could not defeat this weird man with sword marks on his face for a while. At this moment, he could only use his unique trick, the mysterious technique.

This Xuanmen technique is a strange thing.

And as a generation of Xuanmen master Feng Qingzi is naturally not a vain name.

As soon as his Profound Sect Cultivation Method came out, the wind around him suddenly swept towards Ouyang Longyan like a package.

Ouyang Longyan's original cold face was also slightly shocked.

"Xuanmen technique!" four words came out from his cold mouth.

At the moment he called out, he saw his body receding quickly.

"Good eyesight, I actually know that the old man uses the Xuanmen technique! Now that I know, then take the old man a try!"

After the words came out of Feng Qingzi's mouth, Feng Qingzhi suddenly grabbed Ouyang Longyan with both hands like a ghost.

Ouyang Longyan didn't dare to accept this move, his body quickly backed away, and at the same time, his face was aching from the overbearing wind.

Feng Lao's move did not catch Ouyang Longyan in front of him, his body shape turned, and his two hands once again grabbed Ouyang Longyan's shoulders like two dragons probing beads. This move was faster than the previous one. The wind blowing around is even stronger.

Just as this old horror blow hit Ouyang Longyan in front of him again quickly, that Ouyang Longyan was stunned by this infinitely powerful wind and flew back!

Even the originally handsome face was shaken pale and ugly by the fierce wind.

"What a great profound art!" Cold words came out of Ouyang Longyan's mouth.

Just after he said these words, he let out a cry!

But seeing Ouyang Longyan suddenly drew a soft sword from his waist... a soft silk-like sword.

When the snake-like soft sword appeared in the hands of Ouyang Longyan, Feng Qingzi was shocked there.

Because he recognized the origin of this "soft sword" at a glance.

"Isn't this soft sword of the Ouyang family?" Feng Qingzi said with shocked eyes.

Feng Qingzi was already old friends with the old man Ouyang, he certainly knew that the sword used by the old man Ouyang was the soft sword in front of him, but he really couldn't understand how the soft sword of the Ouyang family came to this. In the hands of a man with a sword mark on his face? What is going on?

Feng Qingzi now certainly doesn't know the identity of Ouyang Longyan in front of him.

"You use the soft sword of the Ouyang family?" Feng Qingzi asked suddenly.

When that Ziyi Ouyang Longyan heard Feng Qingzi suddenly recognize his family's sword, a chill of murderous intent appeared on his face.

"You know too much!"

As soon as the words fell, suddenly the soft sword in Ouyang Longyan's hand stabbed towards Feng Qingzi like a poisonous snake.

Feng Qingzi didn't dare to be careless, he knew that the opponent he was facing was a first-class master, and he could feel the pungency of the swordsmanship of this man in purple...definitely the strong one.

It was said that when Ouyang Longyan's weird swordsmanship was like a poisonous snake, Feng Qingzi quickly dodged when he stabbed towards Feng Qingzi.

Soft sword pierced directly against Feng Qingzi's cheek, making Feng Qingzi extremely shocked. He really did not expect that the cold man in front of him would use such a vicious sword.

Ouyang Longyan, who missed a single sword, suddenly made three consecutive swords again. The three swords were not only fast but also vicious.

The terrible sword tactics pierced fatally towards that Feng Qingzi's whole body.

Na Feng Qingzi's face was extremely solemn, and the strong palm strength accumulated in his right hand, facing the attacking sword, hit with one palm.

The soft sword in Ouyang Longyan's hand, encountered the extremely strong energy in Feng Qingzi's palm, suddenly slid a point... Lost his head, and Feng Qingzi also took advantage of this opportunity to suddenly turn his right hand, and his left hand flashed out with a move. Long beckoned and suddenly grabbed Ouyang Longyan's wrist in front of him.

Ouyang Longyan snorted, and the soft sword in his hand suddenly flipped in the middle of his wrist. The soft sword pierced Feng Qingzi's left palm along with Sen Han's sword energy.

Feng Qingzi saw that this sword was acrimonious and vicious, and she couldn't avoid it at all. It was impossible for her body to avoid it.

So, seeing his left hand stretched out slightly, his right palm suddenly attacked at the same time.

And what about Ouyang Longyan?

If he does not withdraw the sword at this moment, although Feng Qingzi will be stabbed, it is estimated that he will also be injured by the Gang Jin in Feng Lao You's hand, but if he chooses to withdraw this sword, it is obvious that neither of them will be injured. .

Originally thought that Ouyang Longyan would withdraw this sword, but never thought that Ouyang Longyan would not be afraid of being injured, and the soft sword in his hand would still be stabbed with a fierce sword.

The serpent-like soft sword mixed with extremely cold murderous aura, stab towards Feng Qingzi!

Chapter 685: Father Ouyang is here

Feng Qingzi's face suddenly became extremely ugly!

Throw a sword!

The soft sword pierced into Feng Qingzi's left shoulder...

At the same time, the strong palm of Feng Qingzi's right palm also hit Ouyang Longyan's chest heavily.

Boom! But seeing Ouyang Longyan's whole body being shaken by Feng Qingzi's huge palm strength, his body flew upside down 3 meters, but he did not fall down. After he fell to the ground, he just stepped back. , Just grabbed the footsteps.

The corner of Ouyang Longyan's mouth was shaken by the huge palm Jin and a trace of blood flowed out. After all, the power of Feng Qingzi's palm was too great.

What about Feng Qingzi? At this moment, a sword was stabbed in the shoulder.

Although the sword wound was not very deep, there was still scarlet blood leaking out.

"What a ruthless sword!" Feng Qingzi said with solemn brows, looking at the purple-clothed man Ouyang Longyan.

To be honest, since Feng Qingzi lived in Kunlun more than 20 years ago, he has never seen such a master in so many years. Why is he not shocked to see such a master now?

Ouyang Longyan over there also spit out a few words coldly from his mouth: "Good palm technique, you really deserve to be the Xuanmen Grandmaster!"

"Who are you? What do you want to do? Why are you so familiar with the old man?" Feng Qingzi asked harshly.

However, Ouyang Longyan had a cold face, and the extremely vicious soft sword in his hand was raised again, and the tip of the sword was stained with blood stains...slowly and slowly On the icy ground.

His people seem to have no emotion at all, extremely cold.

When the soft sword in his hand was raised again, a thicker murderous aura filled his whole body, and the air seemed to be frozen.

And that Feng Qingzi also knew that today is a battle of life and death, if he is not careful, he will probably die today by this guy's sword.

He also slowly accumulated his energy, ready to deal with the person in purple at any time.

However, when the two men were about to start the battle of life and death, a deep cry came from the side suddenly.

"Old Feng... is there?"

If you heard it correctly, the voice should be the voice of the old man of the Ouyang family! Ouyang Wujiang!

It turned out that Ouyang Wujiang finally got out of the ancestral hall today, and wanted to come and chat with Feng Lao...that's why he came here.

When the purple-clothed man Ouyang Longyan heard that voice, his face suddenly changed extremely strangely...

Then the soft sword warehouse in his hand entered the scabbard with a sound, and after a fierce look at Feng Qingzi in front of him, he said coldly, "Today I will let you go... but next time, I will definitely let you dead."

After saying this, Ouyang Longyan's figure flashed, and he walked out of the door in front of him like lightning.

Then the body quickly disappeared.

Feng Qingzi was looking at his back, his brows were deeply frowned, he didn't know who was in front of him? He didn't even know what his identity was, but he knew that he might be in serious trouble.

In other words, after the figure of Ouyang Longyan quickly jumped out of the Ouyang family's house, the old man Ouyang had already arrived in Feng Qingzi's room.

At first glance, when he saw the messy scene in the room and the broken coffee table, the old man Ouyang suddenly looked ugly, and looked at the motionless Feng Qingzi in surprise.

"Feng Lao..."

"what happened?"

"Are you injured?" After seeing the injury on Feng Qingzi's shoulder, the old man Ouyang suddenly screamed and walked over quickly, asking with an ugly face.

But Jian Feng Qingzi sighed slightly.

"It doesn't matter!" he muttered.

"Where is the person? Where is the person who hurt you?" Old man Ouyang suddenly roared like a murderous face.

"Gone, already gone." Feng Qingzi sighed.

When the old man Ouyang heard that the old man had gone, he strode towards the door.

"I'll chase the thief!" Old man Ouyang yelled.

Hearing that old man Ouyang said that he was going to chase the cold assassin, Feng Qingzi hurriedly stopped and said, "Brother Ouyang...Forget it! The other party must have come prepared...so I guess this will be far away. ...If you want to chase it, I'm afraid it's impossible."

The old man Ouyang did know such a thing, and he also deeply knew Feng Lao's ability.

A master who can wound such a powerful figure as Xuanmen Grandmaster Feng Qingzi into such a master is definitely the strong one among the strong.

Old man Ouyang, who came over to support Feng Lao, looked at Feng Qingzi's injury and said, "Feng Lao, how is your injury?"

Feng Qingzi said slightly: "It's okay, it's just skin wounds."

"Oh! That's good, then I can rest assured." Old man Ouyang hissed.

"Hey! It's because my Ouyang family didn't take care of him well, and the wounded old man Feng was injured! But old Feng rest assured, I will definitely get him out of the thief who hurt you." Old man Ouyang roared.

The mentality of the old man Ouyang, who has been eating fast and reciting the Buddha for so many years, has already been extremely balanced, but today when he saw Feng Lao suddenly hurt his family, he was of course extremely hot.

Feng Qingzi in front of her smiled slightly, put her hand on her injured shoulder, and smiled bitterly.

"I haven't been out of Kunlun for many years. I didn't expect to encounter such a powerful master today! To be honest, I was shocked." Na Feng Qingzi said with a slight sigh.

The old man Ouyang glanced at Feng Lao in front of him, and he knew how powerful Feng Lao's skill was.

Since an opponent can hurt people like Feng Lao, how powerful can you imagine?

Therefore, the old man Ouyang at this meeting not only frowned and looked at Feng Lao Dao, "Who is it? How can I hurt you?"

"I don't know who he is!" Feng Lao said.

"But I know what his purpose is for me."

Old man Ouyang raised his eyes in surprise and looked at Feng Qingzi and asked, "What is the purpose?"

"He was to \*\*\*\* the heavenly book pill scroll." Feng Qingzi said.

what?

Hearing Feng Qingzi's words, the face of Ouyang in front of him suddenly became extremely ugly.

"Who is that person? How would he know that Feng Lao has a Heavenly Book Pill scroll in your hand?" Hearing only the shocked old man Ouyang said.

But seeing that Feng Qingzi shook his head: "In fact, I am also very puzzled, why he would know that I have a heavenly book pill scroll."

"Brother Ouyang, I haven't been out of Kunlun for more than 20 years. The Heavenly Book Pill Scroll has been hidden in my hands, but no one has ever known it. I really wonder why such a master suddenly comes to \*\*\*\* the Heavenly Book Pill scroll?"

Chapter 686: Soft sword

Father Ouyang frowned tightly, thought for a while, but didn't understand.

"By the way, Brother Ouyang, I still have a strange thing to ask you." Feng Qingzi asked suddenly.

"What's the matter?" Father Ouyang asked.

"It's the man who assassinated me just now. The sword in his hand. Guess what sword?" Feng Qingzi looked at the old man Ouyang without blinking.

Father Ouyang was taken aback for a moment, and asked, "What sword?"

"Soft sword! It's the soft sword you used back then."

A word suddenly came out of Feng Qingzi's mouth.

When the old man Ouyang in front of him heard "Soft Sword", he was stunned for an instant, and at the same time, his face instantly became extremely ugly.

"what?"

"Roujian?" The vicissitudes of old face Ouyang suddenly turned pale and ugly when he heard the word "roujian" all of a sudden.

"Impossible! Impossible!"

He suddenly resolutely shook his head and said, his eyes were deeply unbelievable.

Feng Qingzi looked at the old man Ouyang and sighed softly.

"Brother Ouyang, the person who assassinated me just now really used the sword you used when you became famous, the soft sword! That's why I didn't understand why your soft sword suddenly reached that person's hand?"

Hearing that Feng Qingzi said so surely again, that old man Ouyang's eyes were deeply unbelievable.

"Why is this...Is it really him...is it?" Old Ouyang trembling slightly said, and at the same time, he could see the panic emanating from his pair of eyes...

"Who is it? Does Brother Ouyang know this person?" Feng Qingzi asked in surprise.

Ouyang Wujiang did not speak directly, but a deep look of helpless pain in his eyes.

Feng Qingzi didn't know why the face of Old Man Ouyang suddenly became so ugly, as if he had a serious concern, and at the same time, he couldn't understand why this Old Man Ouyang suddenly knew that he was using a soft sword to assassinate him. Why is there such a painful color on his face.

But Old Man Ouyang knew it in his heart!

He knows who used the soft sword, because his soft sword was a gift personally given to him on his sixteenth birthday!

He is Ouyang Longyan! Of course it is also the fourth son of Father Ouyang.

But how could the old man Ouyang believe that his lost son would suddenly assassinate Feng Lao?

Is it... Is it true that what Duguxie and the ghost servant said are true?

Did he really join that horrible organization Hellgate?

How could Father Ouyang, who thought about all of this in his heart, not be in pain!

"Brother Ouyang, what's the matter? Why is your face so ugly?" Feng Qingzi not only looked at the old man Ouyang differently and asked.

But seeing that the old man Ouyang hadn't spoken for a long time, his eyes trembled slightly, and the old figure looked even more old.

"Feng Lao... the person who assassinated you just now... What does he... look like?" The old man Ouyang in front of him looked at Feng Qingzi with difficulty and asked.

But Jian Feng Qingzi thought for a while and said, "Is it someone else? She looks like a star with sword eyebrows and looks like a dragon and phoenix. He is of medium height and wearing a purple dress."

After listening to Feng Lao's description, the old man Ouyang in front of him was completely shocked.

It's him?

It's Yan'er!

Old man Ouyang said in a low voice in pain in his heart.

"It's just that there is a deep sword mark on his handsome face, hideous and dazzling..." Feng Qingzi continued.

Hearing Feng Qingzi saying this again, the old man in front of him almost knew the truth in his heart.

He seemed a little hard to accept this fact... his body trembled suddenly, as if about to fall...

When Feng Qingzi saw the old man Ouyang's body tremble suddenly, he was shocked and stretched out his hand to help quickly: "Brother Ouyang, what's wrong? Are you okay?"

But seeing the old man with a painful face, Ouyang sighed and said uncomfortably, "It's okay... it's okay..."

"Old Feng, I, Ouyang Wujiang, first apologize to you about everything today..." Old man Ouyang bent over and said.

Feng Qingzi hurriedly walked over and helped the old man Ouyang in front of him: "Brother Ouyang...what are you doing? Get up, get up..."

"Old Feng... don't worry! This person, Ouyang Wujiang, promised in front of you today that I will catch him personally! There is also the matter of him hurting you, and I will personally bring him to your disposal at that time ....." Old Ouyang said one sentence after another.

Listening to Mr. Ouyang's words, Feng Qingzi frowned slightly.

"What the \*\*\*\* is this old man Ouyang? Why did his expression change so much after listening to the face of the person who assassinated him just now?" This made Feng Qingzi very puzzled.

After the news of Feng Lao's assassination came out, the entire Ouyang family was shocked.

Who could have imagined that someone would brazenly break into the Ouyang family, one of the four major families, and dared to assassinate the famous Xuanmen Grandmaster, Feng Qingzi? This is certainly depressing.

And Li Tian and Duguxie also heard the news.

"Old Feng was assassinated...what the \*\*\*\* is it? You're too courageous, right?" Old Monster Ge on one side muttered there.

"Moreover, he hurt the famous Feng Lao." Chen Qiaozhi also said there.

When the Duguxie and the ghost servants in front of them heard them say this, they looked at each other with ugly faces, their expressions were extremely strange.

Standing on the other side, Li Tian, who had just recovered, also said with an ugly expression: "I want to go over and see Feng Lao's injury."

Li Tian who was talking turned around and walked towards the front, and Duguxie and the ghost servant followed quickly.

Soon the group arrived in the old house.

When I saw Feng Lao, Feng Qingzi's shoulders had been cleaned up by the doctors of the Ouyang family, and they were tightly wrapped in white gauze.

"Old Feng...I came to see you." Li Tiandao said after coming in.

When Feng Qingzi saw Li Tian and his party approaching, a slight smile appeared on his face.

"You are all here... I never thought that the old man had a little bit of flesh and blood, so that everyone was so ashamed and ashamed to come to see me." Feng Qingzi said with a smile.

Then Li Tian said quickly: "Old Feng, don't say that, you are a senior, we think you should do this."



"Thank you!"

"Old Feng, I want to ask, was that \*\*\*\* hurt you?" Li Tian asked angrily.

Li Tian has deep feelings for Feng Lao, and it is of course extremely angry to see Feng Lao being injured at this moment.

Chapter 687: Who?

"Old man Feng, why are you getting weaker and weaker even you can be hurt?" The ghost servant on one side suddenly said hoarsely.

Although the ghost servant speaks awkwardly, he is really telling the truth. Yes, a character like Feng Lao can be stabbed with a sword. Imagine how awesome the person is and how good is the skill?

But when Feng Qingzi heard the ghost servant say this, he smiled slightly, and said: "The old man is old...Hey! I didn't do anything against it, the other party is really too strong!"

"Who hurt you?" Du Guxie asked calmly on the side.

Feng Qingzi shook his head, indicating that he didn't know either.

"To be honest, I don't know who he is, but his skill is far beyond my imagination!"

"Especially his sword... Soft sword, spicy and vicious!" Feng Qingzi recalled that Ouyang Longyan's deadly swordsmanship could not help but exclaimed.

Listening to Feng Qingzi's mouth speak soft sword!

That Duguxie face became ugly in amazement, and even the ghost servants around him were shocked at the same time.

"What are you talking about? You said that the person who assassinated you used a soft sword?" Hearing Duguxie snorted, his face was blue and ugly.

Na Feng Qingzi was taken aback for a moment, turned his head to look at Duguxie, and then nodded.

"What? Do you know?" Feng Qingzi looked at that Dugu Xie in surprise and asked.

The ghost servant next to him suddenly turned his face wearing a grimace mask, and his eyes were suddenly placed on that Duguxie and asked, "Second brother, is it him?"

Duguxie groaned for a while, and that cold face suddenly nodded silently.

"It should be him!"

"His sword is indeed very poisonous and deadly."

"It's no wonder Feng Lao gets stabbed."

Listening to the words of the Duguxie and the ghost servant, Feng Qingzi frowned and looked at the two in surprise, "Who are you talking about? Do you know the killer today?"

But seeing Duguxie nodded slowly, his expression was solemn and slowly said, "He is called Ouyang Longyan."

When Duguxie suddenly said the name of Ouyang Longyan, Feng Qingzi stood there in horror.

"what?"

"He is Ouyang Longyan...?" Feng Qingzi said incredulously.

The ghost servant over there said in a hoarse voice: "Yes! The person who assassinated you is the fourth son of the old man Ouyang, Ouyang Longyan!"

Just when the ghost servant in front of him uttered the truth, Feng Qingzi was confused.

He stayed there blankly.

Apart from Li Tian knowing the truth, Old Monster Ge and Chen Qiaozhi also had the same horrified faces, looking at the ghost servants in front of them unbelievably.

"What, it turned out to be the fourth son of Old Man Ouyang? This...what is this?"

"As far as I know, Father Ouyang's fourth son has disappeared for twenty years...it's the one named Ouyang Longyan..." Chen Qiaozhi said in surprise.

"What's going on... How come Old Man Ouyang's fourth son comes to assassinate Feng Lao, this is not right!" Old Monster Ge said with blinking eyes.

Feng Qingzi was even more shocked.

How could he believe that it was the fourth son of Old Man Ouyang who assassinated him at this moment?

Regarding the matter of the old man Ouyang, Fengqingzi also knows that the fourth son of the old man Ouyang disappeared for no reason more than 20 years ago. Some people say that he is dead, and some people say that he was killed by the enemy... What is the rumor of this matter? True or false? No one knows so far.

But the only thing everyone knows is that the fourth son of Ouyang has indeed disappeared. He has not seen him again for 20 years, almost 20 years... and that Ouyang Ouyang suddenly closed because of that time. turn off.

"Don't you believe what I said?" said the ghost servant in a hoarse voice.

Listening to the ghost servant saying this, Feng Qingzi was depressed there.

He suddenly understood why the old man Ouyang's expression changed so much after he heard him describe the face of the assassin, why did he shake his body when he told him that the assassin used a soft sword ...

Could it be said that everything the ghost servant said is true?

The person who assassinated himself is really the fourth son of the father Ouyang who has been missing for more than 20 years?

"How could this be?" Na Feng Qingzi muttered in disbelief suddenly in his mouth.

The ghost servants and Duguxie knew in their hearts that the people at the gate of \*\*\*\*\* had really come to the gate.

No wonder it stabbed the famous Kunlun Feng Lao, who turned out to be Ouyang Longyan in purple clothes!

When Father Ouyang finally knew that everything was done by his son who had been missing for 20 years, his heart was full of pain and guilt, and there was more unwillingness left in his heart.

He never thought that the fourth son he was once most proud of would be like this, would join the horrible and mysterious organization Hellgate, and stabbed Feng Lao in front of him this time. How could all this not be allowed? Father Ouyang's heartache?

But seeing the old man Ouyang sitting restless in the ancestral hall alone, a feeling of extreme pain appeared on his face, and he kept sighing there.

Just as he sighed alone, a shadow flashed from the quiet window screen outside.

"Who?"

What kind of character is Mr. Ouyang?

After hearing this extremely slight movement in his ears, immediately Cangjian's figure ran outside like a tornado.

But he said that just after the old man Ouyang arrived at the door in a swift manner, he suddenly saw a strange figure escaping quickly across the wall.

Just as this figure fled quickly, the old man Ouyang roared: "Evil thief, want to escape?"

After saying a word, his old figure was two meters away.

I have never seen old man Ouyang show his real kung fu, and now when I see old man Ouyang using his real kung fu, he has to admit that he is really a character of a generation!

The extremely fast figure chased the purple shadow in front of him like a shadow.

The purple shadow in front is also very fast, and seems to be particularly familiar with the residential area of the Ouyang family... The two ups and downs of the body have reached the last courtyard of the Ouyang family villa.

The last yard of the Ouyang family is a wall more than 2 meters high. The entrance is an electronic door. Only two members of the Ouyang family are guarding the entrance.

Besides, when the Ziyang quickly reached the back door, the two security guards standing at the door saw him at a glance.

"who are you?"

"Why did you sneak in the back door?"

Chapter 688: my son

One of the security guards stared at the purple shadow in front of him, and said in confusion.

But as soon as he finished saying a word, the purple shadow suddenly deceived him and he almost didn't even see his face clearly... he suddenly felt that a cold hell-like hand was holding his throat. !

Then I just heard a click, and there was a crisp sound of broken bones in my throat.

died!

With a plop, the corpse fell directly to the ground. Just when the purple figure quickly slaughtered the gatekeeper, he didn't have any gaps to stay. His body was slightly vertical, and one of his feet slammed on the ground. It rushed up to the wall like a gecko swimming, then turned it over, and went out.

At this moment, the other security guard saw that his companion was killed by the purple shadow man at once, he was taken aback and stood there stupidly.

Just when the purple figure quickly turned outside the back home of the Ouyang family, the lightning-like figure of the old man Ouyang had already chased him.

His twin-dragon eyes burst with \*\*\*\* at this moment. After taking a look at the body of the security guard on the ground, he suddenly roared, "This villain..."

When the sound fell, the figure floated out of the wall, chasing the man in purple madly.

This old man Ouyang turned into anger. To be honest, he has not been so angry for so many years, but today this person dares to break into the Ouyang family privately, and dare to kill the family members in an upright manner. Is this hate? So how can Father Ouyang bear it? Besides, it was still under his nose.

So the old man Ouyang used his whole body skills to chase after him wildly.

According to legend, the master Ouyang's skill is close to the level of demigod, but how powerful is the real strength of the master? No one knows this.

Except for the last time he rescued Li Tian in the hospital, the old man Ouyang made a shot... but that only one shot could not prove the strength of the old man Ouyang.

Of course, the reason why the Ouyang family can become the leader among the four major families is not a falsehood, it is because of the influence of the old man.

It is said that the ability of the old man was second only to Cthulhu... Although the four major families did not have friction with the Cthulhu back then, the old man can be regarded as not a simple hero.

It's just that the old man Ouyang is very kind, and he seldom takes action under normal circumstances, especially after his most beloved young son disappeared for no reason 20 years ago, the old man Ouyang was even more closed and rarely came out.

But at this moment, seeing that Old Man Ouyang finally used his real strength, it was really extremely powerful.

His body is so fast, fast like a shadow.

Although the purple shadow figure in front was considered a top master, Old Man Ouyang quickly caught up.

"Evil boy, still want to run?"

Old man Ouyang let out a violent rage, and when he was about to approach Ziying in front of him, his right palm suddenly shot out.

A strong palm accompanied by a billowing air wave suddenly hit the purple shadow in front of it like steam, so domineering! What a powerful palm!

It really is Ouyang Wujiang!

But he said that when Ouyang's powerful palm hit the front Ziyang, the front Ziyang certainly felt the strong palm strength, and he had to dodge!

If you don't dodge, you can only watch Old Master Ouyang hit him hard.

So, seeing the purple shadow in front of him suddenly move quickly... his footsteps flashed to the left quickly.

That old man Ouyang hit the air with a palm.

"The villain... I'm so brave to break into my Ouyang family!" Old man Ouyang suddenly raised his right palm and said annoyedly, his beard and eyebrows and white hair fluttered openly because of the vigor of the whole body. ...

Just as the vigorous right palm of the old man Ouyang was about to hit him, his eyes suddenly saw him...

But seeing the man who hid the strong palm of Old Man Ouyang just now, he had to turn his head at this moment!

His face didn't seem to be seen by Old Man Ouyang, and he stepped aside...The whole person stood there like a stone, motionless.

And what about Father Ouyang?

The raised right palm was full of vigor, and after seeing the purple-clothed man's profile for an instant, all of the vigor suddenly disappeared without a trace. On the contrary, it turned into a deep shock.

That is not just horror, but a kind of unbelievable from the heart...

"Yaner..."

"You are Yaner..."

Suddenly the weird name came out tremblingly from the extremely shocking words of Old Man Ouyang.

"Yan'er... how could it be you..."

Old man Ouyang looked at the purple-clothed man in front of him, his voice trembling, and his vigorous body also looked a lot older in a moment... completely no longer like the horrible figure who was once stunned. , And at the moment it is just like an old man, an old man seeing his relatives.

Father Ouyang had deep pain in his eyes, and he couldn't believe it.

How could he believe that this villain who killed the Ouyang family was actually his long-lost youngest son... and maybe it was Feng Lao who was stabbed by Ouyang Longyan...

Originally, after hearing Feng Qingzi's description at that time, Ouyang's heart was suddenly shocked, but now when he really saw his son who had been lost for more than 20 years, he was completely stunned!

He now had to believe the ghost servant and Du Guxie's words, and he had to believe the Feng Lao's description...

His voice began to tremble, and his eyes twitched violently at the side of Ouyang Longyan.

But who is the man in purple standing in front of the old man Ouyang? Is it really Ouyang Longyan?

Yes!

It is indeed him.

Although he showed half of his profile, as the son of that old man for twenty years, how could he even admit his own son wrong?

In the back is his father, in front is the indifferent him.

The two were deadlocked there, and no one spoke first.

Ouyang Longyan stood there with a tall body, did not speak, did not call his father.

He just shook his body slightly when he heard his father calling his name, then turned around and walked forward indifferently.

"stop!"

A trembling roar came out of the old man Ouyang's mouth.

When the old man Ouyang roared, the steps that Ouyang Longyan did indeed stopped suddenly stopped in the air, but he still did not look back, nor did he return to the words of old man Ouyang, but stood there as a whole.

Chapter 689: Heartache

"Child, tell me, where did you go 20 years ago... Why didn't you go home for so many years? Why did you lose contact with us for so many years... Don't you know that I am worried about you for your father...?"

"For my father, looking for you all over the world... Have you been there for so many years? Why don't you come back and go home?"

Old man Ouyang said heartbrokenly... His voice was trembling.

Once this youngest son was Ouyang Wujiang's most beloved son, but since Ouyang Longyan disappeared twenty years ago, Ouyang's father has become depressed. He doesn't know why his son disappeared? Why did he disappear suddenly... Someone said that his son was killed by an enemy and thrown into the river, and some said that he was buried alive... Listening to these rumors, plus Ouyang Longyan has been disappearing, That old man Ouyang was completely heartbroken... He has been in retreat for so many years, eating fast and reciting the Buddha every day, in order to pray for his son to return... It is a pity that Ouyang Longyan has not come back for 20 years, 20 years.

Now that he meets his son who has been missing for 20 years in such a scene, Father Ouyang is of course shocked and distressed.

But he said that after the old man Ouyang said these words, that Ouyang Longyan's tall body trembled slightly.

"Father, I'm sorry..." A word finally came out of Ouyang Longyan's mouth.

He finally called out the two words "father", but what about old man Ouyang? After more than 20 years, he finally heard his son's voice for more than 20 years, and his heart is now both gratified and heartache.

"Son, what happened? You tell father?"

"You tell me that you have been there for more than 20 years... Why didn't you go home... How are you out there for so many years?"

"Child, you tell everything to be a father... Tell me, how are you doing for so many years?"

As a father, Mr. Ouyang has nothing at all besides caring at this moment. He even forgot that Ouyang Longyan killed his family's clerk just now, and even forgot that it might be Feng Qingzi who was assassinated by Ouyang Longyan... It's his son, his biological son!

How can the father under the world not care when he sees his lost son for so many years? Will it become insensitive?

But when the old man Ouyang asked those words sadly, Ouyang Longyan remained motionless and didn't say a word.

Is he too cold? Or really don't care about the biological father behind? Nobody knows.

"Child, why don't you speak? Why don't you turn your head and let me see you?" The old man Ouyang in front of him said heartily.

When he finished speaking, Ouyang Longyan in front of him suddenly moved slowly.

Then his cold face turned slightly in an instant.

Originally, Ouyang Longyan's side face was a handsome face, but when he turned the other side, the long and narrow sword mark on his face was exposed, and the hideous sword mark was on his right face. Above.

When the old man Ouyang saw his son's face, he was happy at first, but when he saw the long sword scar on the right cheek of Ouyang Longyan again, he was stunned for a moment, and his heart suddenly seemed like It hurts like being severely cut by a knife! Pain from the heart.

"My child, your face... how could your face be like this?" The old man in front of him looked at Ouyang Longyan and said with horror.

However, Ouyang Longyan's cheeks were glowing with hideous sword marks, and he suddenly trembled slightly.

"I'm fine!" Three cold words came out of his mouth.

"Child, tell father, where did you go for so many years? And what are you doing now? Why didn't you go home? Why did you choose to disappear?" Father Ouyang asked deeply there.

But what about Ouyang Longyan? His eyes were extremely cold.

"Father, I'm sorry!"

"I...I can't look back anymore." Word by word from Ouyang Longyan's mouth.

Listening to Ouyang Longyan's words, the old man Ouyang hurriedly asked, "My child, what happened? Tell me as my father, I will solve it for you."

But what about Ouyang Longyan? But there was a bitter smile at the corner of his mouth, and then he shook his head slowly.

Seeing Ouyang Longyan shaking his head there for a moment, that old man Ouyang's heart slammed, his huge and old body seemed to fall for a moment.

"Father, my son is not filial! I have come to this stage... I can't look back at all!"

After Ouyang Longyan suddenly said this sentence, his two legs suddenly bend, with a bang, his knees directly knelt on the cold ground, where Ouyang Longyan suddenly knelt in front of the old man Ouyang. At that time, Father Ouyang was shocked there.

"Boy, what are you doing?"

But seeing Ouyang Longyan, although his face is still extremely cold, he still sees his emotional gaze from his eyes.

"My son has not been filial in his life... not respecting his father, this is the biggest regret of my life!"

"If there is an afterlife, I, Ouyang Longyan, will honor you for the rest of your life and exchange your kindness in this life."

After saying this, Ouyang Longyan suddenly knocked his head heavily on the ground, and banged his head three times.

The old man Ouyang didn't know what was going on with his son, so he wanted to go up and support him, but when he got close to that Ouyang Longyan, Ouyang Longyan suddenly retreated quickly and avoided the past.

"Child..." Old man Ouyang looked at the back Ouyang Longyan with eyes full of pain.

I saw Ouyang Longyan saying coldly: "Father, I'm sorry, I should go!"

"If I am still alive in the future, I will definitely come back to honor your old man... But now I have to leave."

After speaking, Ouyang Longyan didn't even turn his head suddenly, and strode straight ahead.

The old man Ouyang saw that his long-lost son was about to leave suddenly, and he immediately chased after him: "You wait..."

"You told Father, what are you doing now?"

"There is also the person who assassinated Feng Lao today, was it you?" Old man Ouyang suddenly roared and asked.

Ouyang Longyan, who was walking in front, heard his father's roar and paused slightly, and then spit out a word from his indifferent mouth: "Yes!"

"Evil!"

"How can you do such a thing!"



"Tell me, what are you doing now? Why do you want to do this? Why do you even have to assassinate Feng Lao? Don't you know that Feng Lao is my friend?" Old man Ouyang was heartbroken, but now his heart has become hate. , Painful hatred.

Chapter 690: The origin of the book

It's a pity that Ouyang Longyan didn't say a word, and Shen Fa suddenly walked forward quickly, as if he was unwilling to answer this old man Ouyang's words, as if he had something unspeakable.

"Niezi, tell me, did you really join the gate of hell?" Old man Ouyang's vigorous words penetrated the air and passed into Ouyang Longyan's ears.

But what about Ouyang Longyan? At this moment the figure has quickly disappeared.

No one knew where he fled...and no one knew why Ouyang Longyan did this.

Looking at his most beloved son, he disappeared in front of him again, the delicate body of the old man Ouyang suddenly trembled, and the twin dragon's eyes suddenly became red...

That is his son! The most loved son ever!

But why is it like this now?

Who has he become? What happened more than 20 years ago? Where has he been for so many years?

The old man Ouyang in front of him didn't know all of this. The old old man just stood there with distressed tears in his old eyes... motionless.

For twenty years, Mr. Ouyang has been thinking of his son, but now we have met, how could this be?

And why did he do such a rebellious thing?

"Young Master, let's leave the current affairs of the Ouyang family alone. I think we should quickly get the antidote to the Sanshengmen for you now."

"Look at the Sanshengmen poison in your body. It has started to spread continuously. If you don't stop it, it will probably be life-threatening for you."

In the room, I saw the ghost servant looking worriedly at that Li Tian saying word by word.

Duguxie next to him also looked at Young Master Li Tian silently.

Li Tian is indeed still suffering from the Duanmu Family's Sanshengmen Poison. Originally, Li Tian and the ghost servants had already agreed that they would move to the Duanmu Family after they had rescued Tang Xiaolong and Ah Qiu. The antidote to sanitary poison.

But now because of a series of things in the Ouyang family, it is all delayed here.

So now the ghost servants are more worried about the safety of their young master. As far as Duguxie and the ghost servants are concerned, the Ouyang family has nothing to do with them even if something great happens. The only thing they care about is Li Tian, so At this moment, the two talents are here to persuade Li Tian.

Li Tian also knew that the Sanshengmen poison in his body could not be delayed, especially when he was sleeping at night, he saw that the black energy in his chest had become more and more swelling, but he was so worried about Feng Lao and Ouyang. The family situation!

No, Li Tian is hesitating there now.

"Young Master, don't you make a decision yet? Your Sanshengmen Poison really can't be delayed?" Just listen to the ghost servant persuading him with worry.

Li Tian slowly raised his head and looked at the ghost servant and Duguxie and said, "I know."

"Well, let me assure you that in the next two days we will go to the Duanmu family! To cure... and I myself once promised a senior to help him get revenge..."

"But now? I just want to know which \*\*\*\* gate people, why suddenly pointed the finger at Feng Lao in front of them." Li Tian frowned and said.

"For the Tianshu Danjuan!" The ghost servant in front of him suddenly told the truth.

When Li Tianyi heard the four words of the Heavenly Book Pill scroll, he was shocked.

"What? Heavenly book pill scroll, you mean that the people at the gate of \*\*\*\* are trying to \*\*\*\* the heavenly book pill scroll from the ancient relics?" Li Tian asked in horror.

"Hmm! It should be!"

The ghost servant in front of him said slowly.

"No wonder! No wonder, those \*\*\*\* gate people robbed Yuwen family's Xuanyuan sword last time!"

"According to this inference, they should be aiming at this ancient relic." Li Tian thought for a while and blinked his eyes.

The ghost servant and Duguxie nodded there.

"But I don't understand that the Heavenly Book Pill Roll is not on Feng Lao, and it is not here at all. Then why did the person in purple rob Feng Lao?" Li Tian said depressed.

Li Tian still didn't know that the old Feng's hand was hiding the Heavenly Book Pill scroll, so he couldn't help asking.

Hearing Li Tian's words, the ghost servant blinked his eyes and looked at Li Tiandao: "Young Master, don't you know that the old man Feng has a Heavenly Book Pill scroll?"

Li Tian said in wonder, "I don't know."

"Does Feng Lao have the Heavenly Book Pill scroll from the ancient relics? Li Tian said in amazement.

The ghost servant looked at Li Tian's expression and glanced depressedly at the Duguxie next to him: "Second brother, it seems that the young master still doesn't know about the Tianshu Danjuan."

"Well, I can see it." Duguxie said in a deep voice.

Li Tian was depressed. Of course he didn't know this celestial book pill scroll. He had always heard people say that this celestial book pill scroll was the most precious among the ancient relics, but he

really hadn't seen the book pill scroll that day. I don't know what the book pill scroll is, how can I see it?

"What are you talking about? I really haven't seen the book pill scroll that day, and I don't know that Feng Lao has this ancient relic on his body." Li Tian said seriously.

However, a smile suddenly appeared on Duguxie's indifferent face.

Looking at Li Tiandao, he said, "Young Master, you really don't know the Heavenly Book Pill Roll?"

"I really don't know." Li Tian said depressed.

That Duguxie looked at Li Tian and said, "Young Master, what about your book full of tadpoles?"

Hearing what Duguxie said in front of him, Li Tian was taken aback. Why did Duguxie ask about the book that Feng Lao gave him?

"I am here."

"But that book was given to me by Feng Lao." Li Tian continued.

Listening to Li Tian's words, the Duguxie and the ghost servant gave a relatively horrified look.

"It turns out that Feng Qingzi gave it to the young master! That's no wonder..." Duguxie said suddenly in thought.

Li Tian asked, "What's wrong? What does that book have to do with this matter?"

"Young Master doesn't know anything, do you know the origin of the book full of tadpoles next to you now?" Duguxie said in a strange voice suddenly.

Listening to Duguxie's words, Li Tian in front of him was slightly startled, then shook his head and said, "I personally asked Feng Lao yesterday...but he didn't tell me at the time!"

"Why, do you know the origin of that book?" Li Tian blinked at the Duguxie and the ghost servants in front of him!