

A Killer 691

Chapter 691: Young people's world

Listening to Li Tian's question in front of him, the ghost servant and Duguxie smiled relatively.

"Young Master, after I say it, don't be shocked." Just listen to Duguxie speaking slowly.

Li Tian smiled faintly: "It's okay, just talk about it."

"Young Master, in fact, the book left to you by Feng Qingzi is one of the three ancient gods."

When the Duguxie in front of him suddenly said this sentence, Li Tian was stunned.

Then, huh?

Yelled out.

"Tianshu Danju?"

"You said that the book Feng Lao gave me is a heavenly book pill scroll?"

At this moment, besides his eyes full of disbelief, Li Tian was more horrified. How could he believe that Feng Lao actually gave such a treasure to himself?

And it was left to myself at the earliest.

"impossible....."

"Absolutely impossible..." Li Tian said in a casual way.

He firmly does not believe that he has never taken it seriously, and has always believed that the book is a "broken book". How could it be the most precious heavenly book pill scroll that everyone in the world is looking for? If it is true, Li Tianhuan Don't be depressed to death!

I have always kept such treasures in my travel bag at will... and I never cared that others steal the "broken book".

How is this possible?

"Young Master, what I said is true." Only listen to Du Guxie seriously.

The ghost servant over there slowly said, "Young Master, the second brother is right. The book that old man Feng gave you is indeed the heavenly book pill scroll from the ancient relics, although we don't know why the old guy Leave such precious treasures to the young master, but we know that day book pill scroll.",

When the ghost servant once again said that the book left by Feng Lao for him turned out to be the Book of Heaven, Li Tian was stunned!

So confused for the first time!

Only a few questions popped up in my mind: Is it possible? Is this true?

"Young Master, you don't have to doubt! Your book is indeed a heavenly book pill scroll. I saw it once when I was following my eldest brother 20 years ago...so I recognize that book!" Du Guxie said slowly.

Hearing Duguxie's words, Li Tian slowly began to believe that the book was really a pill scroll.

But his heart is still very surprised!

It is really hard for him to believe that the book that Feng Lao accidentally left behind turned out to be a heavenly book pill scroll, so precious?

And now Feng Lao also said to give it to himself!

When Li Tian thought of this, he only felt that he was too stupid... I always thought this book was a "broken book", it was useless, and it was so old! Looking back now, he was shocked except for shock...

"Oh my god! That broken book turned out to be a heavenly book pill scroll?" Li Tian said with shocked eyes.

Duguxie and the ghost servant in front of them all smiled.

"Young Master, that's not a broken book! That's an ancient relic that people in the world once tried to rob." Duguxie said.

Of course Li Tian was depressed there.

How could he believe that he was carrying such a holy relic around him? It makes him depressed.

Looking back on his various things before, Li Tian only felt that he should hit the wall with his head severely...because only then would he wake up.

"The Heavenly Book Pill scroll, the Heavenly Book Pill scroll, what I have been holding is the Heavenly Book Pill scroll?" Li Tian repeated these words in his mouth.

Now he was shocked or shocked, and he couldn't calm his heart at all.

The ghost servants and Du Guxie next to them knew that Li Tian would be shocked, and the two smiled at each other, but did not say anything.

"Why did Feng Lao give me such important things?" Li Tian muttered to himself suspiciously.

But the Duguxie and the ghost servants couldn't give Li Tian the answer, because they didn't know why Feng Qingzi was so magnanimous and left these ancient relics on their young master's body, which made them wonder. do not understand.

"It seems that only the old man knows." The ghost servant said with a hoarse smile.

Now Li Tian finally knows that the book is not a broken book, but the ancient relics that shocked China and foreign countries. After knowing the truth, he is undoubtedly unable to accept it!

He looked at the place where the book pill scroll was placed that day, his brows frowned, his eyes blinking in disbelief.

"That's the legendary Tianshu Pill scroll, that's the ancient relic that people have been fighting for...behave...it has always been on me..."

Since Feng Qingzi learned that the person who assassinated him was the fourth son of the old man, he was not only slightly sad.

He heard that Ouyang had a young son more than 20 years ago. He was extremely clever and a genius. He learned everything very fast! In today's battle with that Ouyang Longyan, he understood deeply that he is really old, and there are talents living in the rivers and lakes for hundreds of years!

It seems that the characters of their generation are really old!

No, I don't know why, Feng Lao had a thought of retiring Kunlun in his heart.

Feng Qingzi, who was sitting alone on the Zhuzhu chair thinking about things, thought of the recent rise of young people, such as Li Tian, such as Ouyang Longyan, these people, etc... suddenly a bitter smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"Hey! It seems that the world will be the world of young people from now on."

After Feng Qingzi said this, the old figure suddenly stood up slowly, then turned and walked towards his room.

After arriving in the room, I saw Feng Lao tidy up the room, then packed up his own things, and then took up his earthy gray cloth bag, hung it on his body, and turned towards him with a kind smile on his face. Go outside.

No one knows what Feng Lao is doing?

Does he really want to leave? Do you really want to go back to Kunlun Mountain to live in seclusion for a lifetime?

Besides, Feng Lao carried his earthy gray pocket on his back, and did not walk directly, but turned and walked slowly towards the oldest ancestral hall of the Ouyang family.

He wants to bid farewell to the old man Ouyang.

When approaching the ancestral hall where the old man Ouyang lived, Feng Qingzi saw many Ouyang family members standing outside.

There are Ouyang Zhengtian, Ouyang Lie, and the second child Ouyang Hua are there... There are some members of the Ouyang family standing at the door.

It's just that the gate of the ancestral hall was indeed tightly closed, and none of them dared to enter.

After Feng Lao saw such a situation in his eyes, he was not only taken aback for a moment, and then walked over with vigorous steps.

Then Ouyang Zhengtian and Ouyang Lie also saw Feng Lao at this moment.

"Feng Lao..." They all called respectfully.

Chapter 692: Evil

Feng Qingzi smiled slightly and looked at them and said, "What's the matter? Is something wrong?"

But seeing that Ouyang Zhengtian sighed with an ugly face, and then said: "Old Feng, it is true that the assassin who hurt you today seems to be here again... and he also harassed my father and his elders... not only that but also Killed one of the members of our family who was guarding the back door... Isn't it? We are worried about his old man, and we all want to go in and see what happened to him? But my father closed the door tightly, no one was seen."

Listening to Ouyang Zhengtian saying this, Feng Qingzi frowned suddenly.

My heart lining secretly: Is it still Ouyang Longyan?

Could it be that the old man Ouyang saw his son who had disappeared for more than 20 years?

If so, it is inevitable that Master Ouyang will be so sad at this moment!

Thinking of this, Feng Qingzi said slightly: "Don't worry! I believe your father and his old man are just upset..."

"Brother Ouyang's martial arts, no one in the world can hurt your father except for those perverted-level figures. Don't worry about that." But listen to the Feng Qingzi facing Ouyang Zhengtian and the others. Said comfortingly.

Feng Lao did not say that the man today was Ouyang Zhengtian and their brother Ouyang Longyan.

Then Ouyang Zhengtian and Ouyang Lie in front of him also nodded slowly. Of course they knew the strength of their father, but as sons, they were still a little worried about the father.

"Well, I'll go in and see his old man." Only Feng Qingzi said.

Then Ouyang Zhengtian and Ouyang Lie next to him thought about it. At this moment, apart from Feng Lao, no one can talk to his father anymore, so he said: "That's fine! It's trouble Feng Lao. ..."

Old Feng smiled faintly and said, "It's nothing! I have been in a relationship with your father for so many years, and he is in a bad mood, so I should come to comfort him."

"It just so happened that I was about to say goodbye to him..." Feng Lao added with a smile.

Ouyang Zhengtian in front of him suddenly heard Feng Lao say goodbye to Old Man Ouyang, and he was not only taken aback.

"Old Feng...you said you were going to say goodbye to my father... Could it be that you were always going to leave?" Ouyang Zhengtian looked at Feng Qingzi in shock and asked.

But seeing Feng Qingzi smiled slightly, then nodded.

"Well! I've been harassing your family for so many days... This is also a bit inconvenient, so the old man decided to go back to Kunlun."

Hearing what Feng Qingzi said, then Ouyang Zhengtian quickly said, "Feng Lao, is it because our family hasn't taken care of it well... Feng Lao, you live with us a little longer? To be honest, my father has been an old man for a long time. I haven't left the ancestral hall. If it weren't for Feng Lao you came this time, my father would not have come out... If you leave, my father and his old man will probably be alone again."

Feng Qingzi laughed at Ouyang Zhengtian's words and said, "Don't worry, the old man will be fine!"

"Old people like us, in fact, should have retired long ago... Hey, now this world is no longer our old man's world."

When Feng Qingzi said this sentence with emotion, Ouyang Zhengtian looked at Feng Lao and said, "Then Feng Lao is really going to return to Kunlun?"

"Ok!"

"Hey... well, since Feng Lao insists on leaving... then we can't force it too much."

Feng Qingzi smiled slightly and said, "Then I will go in and bid farewell to the old man."

Feng Qingzi, who was speaking, stepped towards the ancestral hall.

Gently pushed open the bronze door, then Feng Qingzi entered the ancestral hall in front of him, and then Ouyang Zhengtian and Ouyang Lie and others were standing outside.

There are two old big trees inside the ancestral hall. At this moment, the weather has slowly begun to get colder. Those withered leaves are also falling down with the wind little by little. A layer of dead leaves falls on the ground, which makes people see at a glance. There was an extremely sad feeling going up.

Feng Qingzi looked at the dry tree, sighed in his mouth, and then walked towards the inside of the ancestral hall.

When I was about to step into the ancestral hall, a low roar suddenly came out: "Didn't you say it? No one will disturb me!"

With this roar, Na Feng Qingzi knew that it seemed that Father Ouyang was really irritable this time.

But seeing Feng Qingzi coughed slightly, then raised his throat and said, "Brother Ouyang, it's me!"
"Feng Lao..."

There, the irritable and heartbroken old man Ouyang was not only taken aback when he heard Feng Qingzi's voice.

"Old Feng, why are you here?" Old man Ouyang slowly walked out of the ancestral hall.

But seeing old man Ouyang walking out with sadness in his eyes, his hair seemed to be paler... even the wrinkles on his face seemed to have grown a lot in one day.

"I'll say goodbye to you." A word suddenly came out of Feng Qingzi's mouth.

what?

"Old Feng, are you leaving?"

"Why?" Old man Ouyang asked in shock.

But seeing Feng Qingzi with a kind smile on his face, he said, "I was born this time for one thing, and that is the Heavenly Book Pill scroll. Now I finally know the secret of the Heavenly Book Pill scroll. Of course, it is all based on Li. What God told me... to be honest, I'm satisfied."

Listening to Feng Qingzi saying this, the old man in front of him sighed deeply.

"Old Feng, did you really decide to go back to Kunlun and retreat?" Father Ouyang looked at Feng Qingzi and said.

But seeing Feng Qingzi smiled and said, "Brother Ouyang, to be honest, the world is no longer ours! Hey...I am old!"

Listening to Feng Qingzi's emotion, the old man Ouyang in front of him also showed an uncomfortable look on his face.

"Old Feng, I'm sorry...I can't sorry you." A word suddenly came out of Old Man Ouyang's mouth.

After Master Ouyang said this all of a sudden, Na Feng said with a smile: "Brother Ouyang, don't say that...no one is sorry for anyone."

"No! I really can't help you."

"Feng Lao, do you know who stabbed you today?" Father Ouyang said as he said with a deep pain in his eyes.

In fact, Na Feng already knew who it was, but he pretended not to know, and said, "Who?"

"Yes...yes... it's my gangster! It's my gangster who has disappeared for more than 20 years." Old man Ouyang said with a heartache.

The person he was talking about was of course his son, Ouyang Longyan, who had disappeared for more than 20 years.

When Feng Lao in front of him heard the words of Old Man Ouyang, his face did not show too much movement, just a slight oh.

Chapter 693: Decide

"Brother Ouyang...it's nothing, my injury is just a minor injury, so don't care too much." Feng Qingzi said generously.

But the old man Ouyang said angrily: "Old Feng, I can't help you! I never thought that my wicked son would hurt you this time... hey!"

"Brother Ouyang, don't blame yourself, I believe he shouldn't have the intention! Even if he has the intention, there may be some secret behind it... After all, he has disappeared for 20 years... Brother Ouyang, Linglang has disappeared for so many years, never Have you contacted you once?"

The old man Ouyang said sadly, "No!"

"In fact, to be honest, Feng Lao, I don't know what my villain has done in the past twenty years... I don't know how many bad things he has done... Back then I thought he... ..he died....."

"But I never thought that he would do such a rebellious thing now... and also hurt you!" Old man Ouyang said in that painful voice.

Listening to the heartache of the old man Ouyang, Feng Qingzi sighed slightly, comforting the old man Ouyang in front of him and said: "Brother Ouyang...don't be sad!"

"I believe Ling Lang is definitely not that kind of person... Even if he is wrong now, I firmly believe that he will understand what is right and what is wrong in the future."

Mr. Ouyang's old and ugly face kept sighing and sad.

"But, Feng Lao...how should I explain to you, my wicked son hurt you with a sword today..." Old man Ouyang said with a heartache.

But seeing Feng Qingzi in front of him, smiled faintly and said: "Brother Ouyang, I'm fine, it's just some minor injuries. Don't you think my injuries are almost healed now?"

Of course, the old man Ouyang knew that what Feng Qingzi said were words of comfort... At this moment, he looked at Feng Qingzi and said: "The old Feng... are you really going to leave?"

Feng Qingzi nodded slightly, and said with an uneasy expression on his face: "Yeah!"

"Brother Ouyang must have seen that Feng Qingzi is old... hey... and now these people are busy looking for me. For the heavenly book pill scroll in my hand, if I don't live in seclusion, I am afraid the consequences will be even more disastrous! "

"Now I have given him the celestial book pill scroll. No one knows so far. Once I live in seclusion, those people will not find me, let alone the celestial book pill scroll. Go for a lot of unnecessary harassment..."

"Old Feng, are you really planning to hand over the Heavenly Book Pill scroll to him?" Old Master Ouyang asked in shock.

Feng Lao smiled slightly: "Yes! Because besides him, there is no other person in the world who can understand the book pill scroll that day. To be honest, I still don't understand why it is Li Tiandan scroll, maybe it is. Fate, maybe fate..."

"But since God has chosen a good choice, why didn't I even refuse to give him the Heavenly Book Pill? Brother Ouyang, did you say so?" Feng Qingzi said with a smile.

After listening to Feng Qingzi's words, the old man Ouyang also nodded silently.

"Feng Lao is indeed right!"

Feng Lao smiled: "Brother Ouyang, in fact, Li Tian is still very kind in nature. To be honest, I saw his kindness back then, so I left the heavenly book pill scroll to him... I believe that even if he kills very much in the future It's heavy, but one day he will put down the butcher knife."

Listening to Feng Lao in front of him saying this, the old man Ouyang sighed helplessly.

"Hey! Since Feng Lao has already made this decision... then I have nothing to say." Old Master Ouyang said.

Feng Qingzi smiled slightly: "Brother Ouyang, don't think about so many unhappy things... and I don't think Linglang will go astray for no reason... So please don't worry about this again. When I saw him, be admonished, I believe he will listen to you."

Father Ouyang sighed deeply: "Hope..."

In the ancestral hall inside, two old people were talking about heart-to-heart, while Ouyang Zhengtian outside was still deeply worried.

Ever since Li Tian was stunned to know that the book that Feng Lao left behind for him turned out to be a Heavenly Book Pill Roll, he was anxious to immediately look for Feng Lao and ask if these were true?

Although both the Duguxie and the ghost servant had told Li Tian that the book was indeed the Heavenly Book Pill Book, Li Tian still slightly couldn't believe it.

He wondered how he could do it, that Feng Lao had left such a treasure to him. He wanted to see Feng Lao not only to thank him, but also to repay him.

At this meeting, Li Tian and Duguxie were already ghost servants when they quickly reached the old house in front of them, and then turned around and walked in.

When they walked in, they found that Feng Qingzi was not in the mansion, but there were a few people from the Ouyang family cleaning the room.

After seeing this situation, Li Tian frowned slightly, because he knew that Feng Lao didn't like to hire people, he was a person who likes leisure.

However, what was unexpected today was that there were a few servants in the room cleaning there, but Feng Lao disappeared.

After seeing this situation, Li Tian hurried forward and asked a man who was sweeping the floor: "Excuse me, where is Feng Qingzi and Feng Lao?"

The man raised his head and glanced at Li Tian, then respectfully said with a smile on his face, "Old Feng has gone.

what?

"Leave?" When Li Tianyi heard this fellow say that Feng Lao is gone, he couldn't help being stunned for a while, and the whole person stayed there.

"Where did Feng Lao go?" Li Tian asked quickly.

Then he said: "I heard that Feng Lao had already bid farewell to our Patriarch and our father early in the morning. As for where he went, we don't know if he is a servant."

Hearing this subordinate say so in front of him, Li Tian was stunned for a moment.

How could this be? How could Feng Lao leave?

The Duguxie and the ghost servants nearby also frowned.

However, after hearing the news that Feng Lao had left, Li Tian immediately turned around and walked out of the courtyard quickly, and then walked quickly toward the main hall of the Ouyang family in a hurry.

He saw Ouyang Zhengtian on the road when he was in the front of the knife.

"Patriarch Ouyang." Li Tian shouted, and walked over quickly.

Then Ouyang Zhengtian saw Li Tian and Duguxie them, smiled slightly at the corners of his mouth, looked at them and said, "Li Tian, how is your injury?" Just listen to Ouyang Zhengtian's concerned question Tao said.

Chapter 694: Ecstasy

"I'm all right."

"Patriarch Ouyang, I would like to ask the old man who is downwind?" Li Tian asked Ouyang Zhengtian straightforwardly.

Hearing Li Tian's question in front of him, Ouyang Zhengtian suddenly sighed, "Feng Lao is gone... and he is back to Kunlun."

Hearing Ouyang Zhengtian saying this again, Li Tian was completely shocked.

How could this be?

How did Feng Lao leave?

Then Ouyang Zhengtian looked at Li Tiandao in surprise and said, "Did you not greet you when Feng Lao was about to leave?"

Li Tian sighed and shook his head: "No!"

"Oh! That's it... Actually, when Feng Lao came to say goodbye to me, I was really taken aback, and I also persuaded Feng Lao to stay here for a while, but Feng Lao politely refused... To be honest, I follow Feng. From the old words and deeds, he must have really made up his mind to return to hermit this time."

"Hey, since Feng Lao is determined to retreat, let's not force him too much." Ouyang Zhengtian said there.

Li Tian listened to Feng Qingzi's words, and nodded silently. Although he was really reluctant to Feng Lao in his heart, even though he really wanted to see Feng Lao again, he just followed what Ouyang Zhengtian said. Since Feng Lao has decided to go back, does he have reason to stop it?

"Young Master, forget it, don't think too much, since the old man Feng wants to go back to Kunlun, that is actually a good thing!"

"Think about it, now the master of the gate of **** has started to trouble him. If old man Feng does not return, he will probably have a lot of trouble entangled in him, so I personally think that the return of old man Feng is actually a good thing." The ghost servant said hoarsely.

Hearing what the ghost servant in front of him said, Li Tian thought about it for a while.

I heard that everyone who came out of the gate of **** was a master... Now Feng Lao has been watched by the master of the **** gate, and now it is not a bad thing to retreat.

It's just that in Li Tian's heart, the hatred impression that **** gate gave him is indeed getting heavier.

He clenched his fist tightly, his eyes were blood-red and roared from his mouth the name of that horrible and weird organization: Hell Gate.

"What's the matter? Have you gotten the heavenly book pill?"

In a huge room with a gorgeous but gloomy atmosphere, but seeing that the alcoholic was holding his huge wine gourd in one hand, his face was red and drunk, and after the opposite came back, he was sitting indifferently on the side in purple clothes Ouyang Long Yan asked.

The drunkard looked drunk, not drunk, with a smile.

After the purple-clothed man Ouyang Longyan did come back, his face was cold and ugly, and his handsome face looked suffocating.

"No!" A word came out coldly from Ouyang Longyan's mouth.

After the alcoholic heard the word "none", he didn't show much shock, just smiled slightly.

"Ouyang Longyan, don't forget the purpose of coming out this time... Now that Xuanyuan Sword has already gotten the hand, it is only the day before the book pill scroll. I hope we can **** the heaven book pill scroll as soon as possible, and then leave this ghost place... .." As the alcoholic said, he raised the wine gourd in his hand and took a sip, still screaming in his mouth: good, good.

"I know what to do, I don't need you to remind." Ouyang Longyan said suddenly in a cold voice.

The drunkard smiled strangely: "I'm just afraid that some people will feel homesick in their hearts because they have returned to their previous homes... If you are merciful to the enemy's men, hehe, that's not good..."

"Don't talk nonsense! If you say more, I will kill you."

Suddenly hearing the drunkard stimulating Ouyang Longyan with words, Ouyang Longyan's entire figure suddenly stood up, showing a terrible murderous aura, and his eyes looked fiercely at the alcoholic in front of him.

The alcoholic felt that Ouyang Longyan was really angry, and smiled on his embarrassed face.

Then he said slightly, "I'm just talking... Brother Ouyang, don't be angry, don't be angry."

While talking, he held the wine gourd and took a deep sip into his neck.

What kind of relationship is there between the two in the room? Although they all work for the gates of hell, they are friends at the moment? Or the enemy? Who can know?

He said that the alcoholic was lying on the sofa and drinking his spirits quietly, while Ouyang Longyan gently pulled out the vicious and deadly soft sword from his waist, and then held a white handkerchief in his hand. Wipe the sharp blade lightly...

Roujian made a hissing sound as he wiped his white fingers...

When the two of them were doing their own things, suddenly a stern gust of wind came to their room strangely.

Just as this stern cold wind suddenly blew, suddenly the alcoholic who was lying on the sofa drinking alcohol suddenly turned ugly, and what about Ouyang Longyan? The hand that was gently wiping the blade suddenly stopped moving.

murderous look!

Fierce murderous!

This murderous aura spread across the room instantly like a dark cloud.

This drunkard and Ouyang Longyan were originally excellent masters. At this moment, after feeling the gloomy murderous aura, they all sat quietly and motionless.

They want to see who is here?

Who dares to break into the room of two masters like them?

While the two were sitting quietly, a dark shadow suddenly floated to the center of the room like a ghost.

When this weird and mysterious dark shadow suddenly entered the room, the alcoholic who was lying quietly drinking, suddenly stood upright, and his smiling face instantly became ugly.

And that Ouyang Longyan body didn't know when he was standing there, the soft sword in his hand was trembling slightly, and the front of the sword still carried a hiss of killing aura.

But the two did not do anything, because their eyes suddenly seemed to see an acquaintance.

They saw him!

A man in black!

He is tall and thin, unable to see his face clearly, because his face is completely covered with a black mask, only the exposed pair of eyes are not like human eyes... It is a wild beast, even more terrifying than a wild beast, exuding a weird aura.

It seems that people like him rarely live under the sun, but live under the dark **** all year round.

Who is he? Why are you here suddenly?

But he said that after the strange and masked man came, the drinker suddenly sighed slightly: "Which expert do I think it is? It turned out to be an ecstasy...hehe."

Chapter 695: Kill a person

While talking, the alcoholic sat slightly on the sofa, and continued to take his wine gourd and started drinking.

And after seeing the masked man in black, Ouyang Longyan over there brushed the soft sword into its sheath.

Do they all know the masked man in black who came in inexplicably and strangely?

Could it be that he is also from the gate of hell?

I just heard that the drunkard said what this person is...Ecstasy!

The name sounds scary!

Could it be said that this person is really another master in the gate of hell?

Not bad! This person is indeed a great master in the gates of hell, nicknamed the ecstasy.

But he said that after the ecstasy came, his veiled face and vicious eyes glanced at the room, and then suddenly said in an extremely unpleasant voice, "Is Xuanyuan Sword in hand?" The weird voice seemed like a strange voice. It's the call of an owl at night... so ear-piercing.

The drinker and Ouyang Longyan heard the ecstasy say so, but saw the drinker squinted and smiled and said, "It's early! Now there is another ancient relic Tianshu Danju.

"Okay, very good!" The ecstasy laughed.

Then both hands quickly raised... and said, "Next!"

After the voice exited, the eyes were shocked to see two white lights shooting at the alcoholic like electric shots, and Ouyang Longyan shooting over.

That Ouyang Longyan and Alcoholic are inexhaustible masters... At this moment, they slightly reached out and received them safely.

Looking closely, the masked ecstasy gave them two small white medicine bottles.

Medicine bottle?

Why did you give Ouyang Longyan the alcoholic medicine bottle in front of him?

But he said that after the Ecstasy delivered the two bottles of medicine to the alcoholic and Ouyang Longyan, with a weird smile in his mouth, he said, "This is the master's commendation... the

antidote! This medicine can last for 23 months. Time... the master also said that once you get another ancient relic, the heavenly book pill scroll, then the master will be rewarded again."

After hearing the ecstasy said so weirdly, the drunkard had a bitter smile on his face, a pair of drunken eyes staring at the white medicine bottle in his hand, he suddenly smiled helplessly...

"Thank you for the kindness of the master!" The drinker said sarcastically.

Then he opened the white medicine bottle in the middle of his palm and drank it with his head up, and the wine gourd in his hand began to pour into the middle of his neck suddenly, gurgling, sips of the spirits. His throat drained.

What is he eating? Is the antidote?

Could it be that the famous alcoholic and Ouyang Longyan, a man in purple, were poisoned?

Who knows, what is going on with all this? Could all the masters in the gate of **** be controlled by poisons given to them by the character called "master"...

But he said that when the alcoholic put his mouth back and ate the bottle of antidote, Du Guxie in front of him opened his mouth and swallowed the bottle of antidote into his belly.

It's just that his face is very ugly, and there is a weird breath all over his body.

Seeing the ecstasy that the two ate the two bottles of antidote, the eyes showed a strange smile.

Then he said: "Two people, if you eat well, then I will start giving the master's order."

But after listening to the ecstasy, he continued to speak with that weird baby-like voice.

The Ouyang Longyan in front of him and the alcoholic didn't feel surprised, but said indifferently: "What else do we do?"

"Let you kill someone." The masked ecstasy said with a gloomy smile.

"Who to kill?" The drinker asked, taking a sip of the strong wine in the wine gourd.

The masked ecstasy in front of him said slowly: "Kill the son of an old man, hehe."

"His name is Li Tian." When the ecstasy said the words in front of him, the drinker and Ouyang Longyan were not only slightly startled.

But the drunkard laughed and said, "Could the Evil Envoy talk about the kid who stole Xuanyuan Sword from the Yuwen family?"

The face-covered ecstasy made a weird smile, then nodded, and said, "Yes, it's him."

"Kill him?"

"Hehe, why did the master kill such an inconspicuous character? We still need such little people to take action?" The drinker said contemptuously.

That Ouyang Longyan also coldly hummed and didn't speak, because he also knew that Li Tian was just a small character.

The existence of Li Tian does not affect their **** gate at all. Even if it is an influence, then for the alcoholic and Ouyang Longyan in front of him, it is definitely an inconspicuous character, and it is definitely a character that can be killed quickly if he wants to kill.

So the two are very surprised at the moment, they don't understand why the master wants to kill such an inconspicuous character.

After the drunkard finished speaking, the face-covered ecstasy laughed strangely.

"No, you are wrong!"

"That kid is not a small character...Although his martial arts are indeed ordinary enough now, it is indeed not enough to cause any threat to our **** gate, but his identity can not be ignored." Words said.

"Identity? Is that kid's identity still incredible?" The alcoholic said with a smile.

To be honest, he didn't care about Li Tian at all.

And Ouyang Longyan in front of him was almost the same as him.

But the ecstasy said slowly: "Do you know what his identity is?"

"What's your status?" The alcoholic asked nonchalantly.

"He is the son of the famous evil **** back then." A word suddenly came out of the masked ecstasy.

When the ecstasy suddenly said such words from his mouth, the drinker and Ouyang Longyan were stunned for an instant. The playful smile on the drinker's face just disappeared in an instant, and the opposite was indeed deep. Shocked, even the spirits of the wine gourd that he delivered to his lips forgot to drink.

And what about Ouyang Longyan? A pair of eyes turned into horror, and I don't know why. When the ecstasy mentioned the word "Cthulhu", the deep sword mark on his right cheek began to glow with a vicious look. Trembling... the terrifying aura all over his body also began to become impetuous, and no one knew why Ouyang Longyan suddenly changed so much.

"how come....."

"How could that kid be the son of a Cthulhu?" He just listened to the drunkard in front of him asking with incredible eyes.

At this moment, Ouyang Longyan also turned his head in shock and looked at the ecstasy.

"It's really impossible!"

Chapter 696: Intercept, kill

"Even though the Cthulhu was indeed holding a baby in his arms that night... but he was seriously injured, and he was besieged by so many masters... How could his son survive?" Ouyang Longyan said sharply.

How could he believe that the evil **** would have descendants?

The ecstasy in front of him suddenly laughed strangely after listening to the two.

"I know you are shocked after hearing the truth, but what I told you is the truth."

"Otherwise, think about why the evil sword Duduguxie and the shadow ghost servant will be born... and they still follow the boy named Li with every step..."

"I tell you, the descendants of Cthulhu did not die! Instead, he was sent to a place far, far away by the Cthulhu...No one knew that place, and the child who survived was the current Li Tian. We just learned this news." The Ecstasy said gloomily.

Listening to the words of the ecstasy, Ouyang Longyan and the alcoholic in front of them were deeply stunned.

Is it true that what the ecstasy said?

Is that Li Tian really the son of that evil god?

The alcoholic who thought about it and the speechlessness of Ouyang Longyan.

"I believe that you almost already know why the master let you kill the kid surnamed Li?" Ecstasy suddenly said with a smile.

The alcoholic did not speak with an ugly look on his face.

And Ouyang Longyan in front of him was silent, a pair of cold eyes rolled there, silently thinking about his own thoughts, and at the same time the narrow and long knife marks on Zhang's right cheek were also sternly glowing bit by bit.

The image of Li Tian appeared in his mind. Although he had seen Li Tian once...but he was deeply imprinted in his mind, because his back made Ouyang Longyan suddenly think of a person...one who was twenty Many years ago, the man who was crazy about the night, a hero who held a sword in his hand and looked down upon the world.

Suddenly a murderous intent flashed in Ouyang Longyan's eyes.

Could it be that he is really ready to kill Li Tianxia? No one knows at the moment.

After the ecstasy told the truth, he looked at the two and said, "The task, I have already told you... Do it or not, as you like..." The ecstasy looked at the two strangely while speaking.

The drunkard stood up suddenly, squinted and said with a smile: "Do, do, of course do."

"Relax, leave this to us, and we will solve that kid soon." The alcoholic said with a smile.

The ecstasy made a big laugh.

"That's the best!"

"But you still have to be careful, that evil sword Duguxie, and the shadow ghost servant are not easy to provoke characters." Ecstasy reminded the two.

"Well, we know." The drinker said.

After the Ecstasy finished talking about this, he suddenly turned around and said, "Since you have agreed, let's do another thing quickly."

"What's the matter?" The drunkard and Ouyang Longyan were not only taken aback, looking at the ecstasy who covered their face and asked.

But seeing that ecstasy, Yin smiled and said: "Kill Xuanmen Grandmaster, Feng Qingzi, and seize the ancient relics Heavenly Book Pill scroll."

Feng Lao left the Ouyang family because he didn't want to cause unnecessary trouble.

Besides, Feng Lao does think that he is old. To tell the truth, he went out of Kunlun this time only to find Li Tian, and then to unlock his wish that he hadn't had for more than 20 years. Now for Feng Qingzi, his wish finally relying on Li Tian to answer, then he can be regarded as having no regrets in this life.

So he was going to go back to Kunlun to live in seclusion, and he could no longer ask about things in this world.

Feng Qingzi, who had left the Ouyang family, walked along the north direction all the way.

Originally, Ouyang Zhengtian arranged a special car for Feng Lao, but he was politely refused by Feng Lao. Feng Lao said: After he returned to Kunlun this time, maybe he didn't want to come out again in his life, so he was going back on foot. Look at the scenery outside the world.

Ouyang Zhengtian was quite worried at first, but since Feng Lao said that, he couldn't help it.

So now Feng Lao walked slowly along the north direction all the way.

This way, Feng Lao always walked along the outskirts of the city. He did not walk on the wide road or the bustling streets. Instead, he walked alone on the country roads, feeling the scenery of the fields, and so on. When Fenglao feels at leisure, he is also at peace.

This kind of hiking can be said to be a perfect enjoyment for Feng Lao.

But Feng Lao never thought that bad luck would befall him this time, and disaster was coming step by step.

Just as Feng Lao was walking slowly along a small forest, suddenly a gloomy cool breeze passed from the forest in front.

It was fine today, and there was wind there.

But at this time, an inexplicable cold wind blew out of the woods... The suffocating cold wind blew the fallen leaves on the tree to rustle, and many of the dead leaves were forced by the killing air. The fallen leaves fell one by one.

When Feng Lao felt this gloomy breath, he stopped abruptly.

Because he knew that the cold breath that was blowing was not wind at all, but murderous aura! Extremely strong murderous.

When Feng Lao suddenly felt such a solemn murderous aura, he couldn't help showing a wry smile from the corners of his old mouth... Originally, he thought he would escape these troubles if he left the Ouyang family, but from the current point of view he even wanted to avoid those Trouble can't be avoided...

But Jian Fenglao looked at the woods with no figures in front of him, blinked his eyes, and then slowly put the earthy gray cloth bag slung on his shoulders on the ground.

"Everyone, come out." A word suddenly came out of Feng Qingzi's mouth.

There are no people in the woods ahead. Is Feng always mad and talking to himself?

Besides, just after Feng Lao's words were spoken, a strange laugh suddenly appeared in the forest with no figures.

"As expected of Master Xuanmen, Feng Qingzi!"

"You can feel us in this way."

After the words fell, three figures suddenly appeared in the middle of the forest in front of them like ghosts.

Feng Qingzi saw the three at a glance.

The one on the left, with a wine gourd slung around his waist, blushed, and his eyes narrowed, as if he was drunk.

This person is exactly that: an alcoholic.

The man standing in the middle is a tall and thin masked man. The only thing he can see is a pair of eyes...a pair of eyes that don't seem to be human.

He is in the gate of hell: Ecstasy.

Chapter 697: Kiyoko Sake

But standing on the far right is the indifferent man in purple, Ouyang Longyan.

When Feng Qingzi in front of him saw these three people at a glance, his heart shook, and a sad smile suddenly appeared on the corner of his mouth.

Because he understands that he can't escape the catastrophe today.

Ouyang Longyan alone is amazing, now add these two characters... hey!

"Feng Lao, don't come here unharmed, I haven't seen each other for more than 20 years... I don't know if Feng Lao remembers my old drunkard?" The alcoholic on the far left suddenly laughed and said, holding the wine on his waist. Gourd looked at the wine in his mouth and said.

Feng Qingzi looked at the corner of the drinker's mouth with a smile.

"Hey, I really didn't expect that even a character like you would be born... It seems that the rivers and lakes are really going to be turbulent." Na Feng Lao sighed.

Listen to their words as if the wind always knew the drunkard.

In fact, Feng Qingzi did know this alcoholic. You must know how famous is this alcoholic who relied on his drunken fist more than 20 years ago? Feng Lao certainly recognizes this person.

The drunkard saw that Feng Lao recognized him, haha said with a smile: "Feng Lao is still so worried about the country and the people! Hey... It's a pity that Feng Lao doesn't need to worry too much after today."

When Na Feng Qingzi heard the drunkard say this, he suddenly laughed.

"Is it?"

"Yes!" the alcoholic said after taking a sip of his wine.

"But there is another choice." Hearing the alcoholic suddenly changed his words and said there.

With a kind smile on his face, Feng Lao asked, "Tell me, what choice?"

"That is to ask Feng Lao to keep the most precious Heavenly Book Pill scroll from the ancient relics...If Feng Lao is willing to give this thing to us with both hands, maybe Feng Lao can leave here safely today..." said the drinker. While laughing.

Feng Qingzi did smile slightly.

"Tianshu Danju"

"It seems that the three are looking for the wrong person. The old man has never seen the book pill scroll that day, so even if the three want to kill the old man here today, then I can't hand over those treasures..." Feng Qingzi said.

The alcoholic who heard Feng Qingzi say this suddenly changed his tone and said, "Old Feng will pretend to be garlic."

"Thinking that the evil ***** stolen the Heavenly Book Pill scroll in the Western Regions, and was later snatched by the red-clothed archbishop of the Vatican... It's a pity that those foreigners are really useless. Although they snatched the Heavenly Book Pill scroll, their people are also The one killed by the Cthulhu does not leave..."

"No! No, there is actually one half-dead left." The drinker suddenly said with a weird smile.

"And that half-dead gringy, holding in his hand is the ancient relic Tianshu Danju, Feng Lao, do you understand what I said?"

Listening to the drunkard uttering those cryptic past events in a flash, to be honest, Feng Lao was completely shocked in front of him.

He was really weird in his heart, secretly: How could this alcoholic know what happened back then? How did he know?

I remember that when he hid the heavenly book pill scroll, no one knew about it. For so many years, Feng has been guarding the heavenly book pill scroll in Kunlun, and indeed no one troubled him... But why did these people suddenly learn the news? And you know so clearly, what is going on?

"Old Feng, why didn't you speak anymore? Did my old alcoholic guess all of them?" The alcoholic laughed wildly as he said.

However, although Feng Qingzi was shocked in his heart that the alcoholic really knew the truth, he still said with a smile on his face.

"It seems that you know me very clearly." Feng Qingzi said with a smile.

The drunkard laughed loudly after seeing Feng Qingzi admit it.

"Of course."

"If you don't check it...How dare I ask you Feng Lao? Haha, are you saying so?" said the drinker.

Feng Qingzi smiled and looked at the drunkard and said: "I really don't know you demon who haven't been born for more than 20 years, why are all of you suddenly popping out now? It really makes the old man puzzled."

The drunkard slowly put away the smile on his mouth and looked at Feng Lao Dao and said, "You shouldn't ask Feng Lao!"

"I just ask you, Feng Lao, are you going to hand over the Tianshu Pill scroll obediently today? Or are you going to let us force you to hand it over?" The drunkard said with an unscrupulous smile.

Na Feng looked at the drunkard and said, "Do you really want the book pill scroll that day?"

"of course."

"That's good... then I want to see if you have this ability." Feng Lao said with a smile.

With a calm smile on his face, the qi accumulated in his body and his hands.

Hearing Feng Qingzi's words, the alcoholic suddenly felt very sorry, and shook his head there, "Hey...I didn't want to make Feng Lao difficult for you, but now it seems there is really no way."

After the words were finished, the alcoholic suddenly reached out and picked up the wine gourd on his waist and poured two sips of strong wine. Just after the strong wine was consumed, his entire face suddenly became weird. More and more red.

"I heard that Feng Lao's Profound Sect Cultivation Technique is extremely fierce. Today, it is an honor for me to be a drinker to understand."

After Yuluo, his figure suddenly attacked Feng Qingzi like a leopard.

Phantom body method.

When the drunkard in front of him used this phantom body technique, his body became a shadow completely. In addition, he was already using Drunken Fist and his body was crooked, which looked strange.

With a hook, he grabbed Feng Qingzi's wrist.

Feng Qingzi retreated abruptly, and the fierce gas accumulated in his right hand suddenly struck the drunkard.

The drunkard snorted: "Good technique."

Then his body quickly twisted, and Li Bai was drunk and slammed into Feng Qingzi.

Of course, Feng Qingzi knew the mystery of this drunken fist, so he didn't dare to underestimate it, and quickly stepped back to avoid the blow.

The right foot quickly lifted, carrying the violent wind, a sweeping leg kicked towards the drunkard.

The alcoholic dodged quickly.

Both of them are extremely fast, and Feng Qingzi has a body guard with the Xuanmen cultivation method on his body. Gangfeng is strong, but what about the alcoholic? The punches are weird, and the moves are all terrible ultimate moves, which seem very mighty.

The two masterpieces made dozens of moves instantly.

Here, Ouyang Longyan, the man in purple, is standing motionless, looking at the court with indifferent eyes. If you look carefully, you will see that Ouyang Longyan's eyes are not completely indifferent... ...Because in the depths of his eyes, he looked at the figure of Feng Lao, slightly worried for him!

Chapter 698: Domineering sword

But the weird gaze was only fleeting... as if it was a mistake.

The other "Ecstasy" standing with a mask was even more reluctant to make a move. He stood with both hands on his back, looking at the situation in front of him as if he were watching a play.

"You really deserve to be the Xuanmen Grandmaster... The Xuanmen Cultivation Technique is really powerful." A word suddenly came out of the ecstasy in front of him.

But seeing the drunkard and Feng Lao in front is really evenly divided, both of them are super masters, every move, every style is to carry fierce energy.

Suddenly but heard a bang!

The drunkard met the old man with a palm, and when the two palms greeted him, all the dead leaves on the surrounding trees were shaken and all fell down.

After this violent palm shook open, the alcoholic retreated violently.

Three steps back!

And even though Old Feng had only shook his body, he could still see that the hard ground under his feet had sunk deeply.

"It really deserves to be Feng Qingzi."

The drunkard finished speaking, his face turned ugly, he suddenly took out the wine gourd from his waist, took two more sips, and then his figure began to become more and more drunk!

Feng Lao knew that this drunkard's drunken fist was getting more and more mad.

And after he was drunk, he didn't know the pain in his body, so he could do whatever it takes.

Therefore, at this moment, Feng Lao not only has a sense of dignity in his eyes, but also gathers all the qi in his body together, preparing to fight to the death of this alcoholic.

But after seeing the alcoholic drink, it was obvious that the whole person was crazy.

He became even more drunk, and even his steps began to become more and more floating.

With a sharp scream, the alcoholic suddenly rushed towards Feng Qingzi in front of him, like a hungry wolf rushing for food, and the speed was faster than before.

After this pounce, I saw that Feng Qingzi also attacked the whole person at the same time, and the fierce qi accumulated in both palms hit the alcoholic heavily.

The physiques of the two quickly intertwined, and gradually they couldn't tell who the two were.

The only thing that can be seen is that two extremely fast shadows are constantly intertwined.

There was a sudden explosion!

The two figures that were intertwined like shadows suddenly separated.

I watched the two people on the court carefully, but saw that the alcoholic suddenly turned his whole face pale...At the same time, I was watching the corners of his mouth suddenly dripping with blood.

He was obviously seriously injured by Feng Qingzi.

And what about Feng Qingzi? It didn't get any better, one shoulder was trembling slightly... as if it seemed to be particularly painful.

If ordinary people watched the battle between the two, they would never see how they were injured, but fortunately, Ouyang Longyan, who was standing on the side, and the Ecstasy were all top-notch masters.

The two of them could see the situation just now clearly. The alcoholic was obviously severely beaten on the chest by Feng Qingzi's Gang Lie.

This caused the drunkard to be seriously injured, so that a trace of scarlet blood was spewed out from the corner of his mouth, and his entire face became deadly pale.

And what about the alcoholic? The drunken fist mad state just now did indeed hurt that Feng Qingzi's shoulder position seriously by a dragon clasp his hands.

This caused Na Feng Qingzi's entire shoulders to tremble slightly.

Looking at the two of them both hurting each other badly...The Ecstasy who stood with both hands on their backs suddenly said coldly in his mouth: "Go and solve him quickly and take the Heavenly Book Pill Scroll back."

After the sound fell, Ouyang Longyan had to pull out the soft sword in his waist!

But after hearing a dragon roar from "Cang", the soft sword came out of its scabbard.

The humming of the sword sounded in a low voice, as if he wanted to drink human blood hungry.

The moment that Feng Qingzi saw the soft sword in Ouyang Longyan's hand out of its sheath... he sighed helplessly.

He sighed not because he was afraid of the pungent and vicious sword in Ouyang Longyan's hand, but because he sighed...that Ouyang Longyan had really gone astray.

The moment Ouyang Longyan pulled out the vicious soft sword in his hand, his eyes flashed with a weird look, but it still instantly became cold, and then the soft sword in his hand swished, the sword was as fast as a poisonous snake. Stab towards that Feng Qingzi.

Feng Qingzi had been hit by the drunken fist of the drunkard just now on his left shoulder. At this moment, in order to avoid Ouyang Longyan's pungent sword, he had to step back.

However, after Ouyang Longyan pierced the air with a vicious sword, the soft sword in his hand quickly attacked two more moves.

Feng Qingzi can only continue to retreat.

Feng Lao was already bare-handed, and facing this evil sword of Ouyang Longyan at this moment, it was indeed dangerous.

The alcoholic standing on the other side was shocked by Feng Qingzi's profound art just now, and his face was pale and ugly.

With an angry roar, he suddenly rushed over at the same time.

This downfall is always facing the siege of two great masters.

Although Feng Lao is still in danger, it is obvious that he has clearly fallen into a passive state. The alcoholic who has already entered a mad state, all moves are deadly ultimate moves, and the soft sword in Ouyang Longyan's hands is also a move. Life.

Isn't this? One inadvertently, the soft sword of Ouyang Longyan stabbed Feng Qingzi on the shoulder next time.

Feng Lao was stabbed with a sword in his shoulder, enduring the pain and snorted, his left palm contained a sturdy palm, one palm shot out, and his right palm quickly forced the alcoholic on the other side.

Ouyang Longyan stepped back a bit, a pair of eyes looking at Feng Qingzi, who had reached the end of the road, not only trembled violently, even the heavy murderous aura he carried on him changed the sharp aura in that instant...

The alcoholic over there tried to force Feng Qingzi, and Feng Qingzi was forced to retreat because of her physical injury. Seeing that the alcoholic who had reached a crazy state was ready to attack Feng Qingzi.

At this time, Ouyang Longyan suddenly roared, and the soft sword in his hand pierced a wide range of swords.

The deadly sword flowers that emerged from his soft sword... pierced the two people over there like raindrops.

The invincible Jian Qi suddenly enveloped the alcoholic and Feng Qingzi.

The alcoholic who had already gained the upper hand, suddenly felt the gloomy sword aura coming from behind, his brow frowned, and his heart lined up: What the **** is this Ouyang Longyan? Even I want to hurt!

No way, the range of Ouyang Longyan's sword is really too big. If the alcoholic does not retreat at this moment, he will definitely be injured by Ouyang Longyan's sword aura. I don't know what Ouyang Longyan thought about it. A wide range of swords? Don't he know that the alcoholic is his own?

Besides, the drunkard had to retreat because he was afraid of being injured by the sword qi. He attacked Feng Qingzi's body quickly and flew backwards a distance of 56 meters. Only then did he escape the sword qi of Ouyang Longyan Senhan.

Chapter 699: You killed him!

Just after the drunkard left Feng Qingzi, that Ouyang Longyan suddenly stabbed Feng Qingzi with a deadly sword technique.

The speed of this sword is so fast, and the sword moves are so poisonous!

That Feng Qingzi was already at the end of the crossbow. He had already exhausted his moves just to avoid Ouyang Longyan's sword aura. At this moment, seeing that Ouyang Longyan's pungent sword pierced him, he A wave of despair suddenly appeared in his eyes.

Because he seemed to feel that he was about to die, there was no way that Ouyang Longyan's sword was too fast and too poisonous.

Feng Qingzi didn't fight back, but suddenly the whole person relaxed, a pair of eyes looked at that Ouyang Longyan kindly...It seemed that even if Feng Lao died under Ouyang Longyan's sword, he would feel at ease.

But just when Ouyang Longyan's fatal sword was about to pierce Feng Qingzi's body, his right hand suddenly strayed a little bit away, and the sword in his hand that had been pierced into Feng Qingzi's chest was pierced. In the air!

This caused Na Feng Qingzi to be stunned... and his heart was secretly lined: What happened?

When he was surprised, Ouyang Longyan suddenly whispered a few cold words in his mouth: "Quickly go..."

"If you don't leave again... you will die here today."

When Ouyang Longyan said these words, he suddenly lifted the soft sword in his hand, brushing the three swords and forcing them towards Feng Qingzi.

Although this sword technique was poisonous, it didn't hurt Feng Qingzi at all, but forced him to retreat. What was it for? Are you going to let Kiyoko a way out? Yes! Ouyang Longyan is indeed a way of life.

Why did Ouyang Longyan do this?

Why let Feng Qingzi go? Could it be said that his xinxing really didn't change?

What about Feng Qingzi? When he heard Ouyang Longyan's words, a smile of relief suddenly appeared on his old face.

But before he retreated and fled back, a black figure suddenly arrived behind Feng Qingzi like a violent wind! His body is so fast... so weird...

He is the seducer in the gate of hell! !

It turned out that just when Ouyang Longyan used that wide range of swords to force the alcoholic back, the ecstasy could see the clues, and at the same time, his whole body was filled with black energy, ready to do it himself.

Isn't this? The ecstasy at this moment has finally started!

When Ouyang Longyan saw the masked ecstasy behind Feng Qingzi at a glance... his eyes were completely stunned.

Then the mouth still wanted to scream... Unfortunately it was too late!

Because he has seen the ecstasy make a move!

Bang!

A shocked palm with a diffuse black air hit Feng Qingzi's heart suddenly.

Then I heard a scream...Feng Qingzi's old body was suddenly shaken out, and with a bang, he fell to the ground far away.

A cruel palm, a poisonous palm!

After the ecstasy slapped Feng Qingzi's back heart with a palm, Feng Lao, who fell on the ground, suddenly spewed a few mouthfuls of scarlet blood from his mouth.

The old body wanted to stand up, but he couldn't stand up because of the injury.

He was just panting hard... There was still a trace of blood on the corner of his mouth.

After seeing the Ecstasy attack Feng Lao suddenly, Ouyang Longyan was stunned.

I saw that ecstasy? Sen Han's eyes that revealed the face covered indeed looked at Ouyang Longyan weirdly, and suddenly said strangely, "Your sword, it seems to be off...hehe."

After he finished saying this, Ouyang Longyan didn't say a word, his whole body was cold, and he slowly turned his head to look at Feng Qingzi who was dying on the ground.

"Old man Feng, hand in the heavenly book pill scroll..."

"Maybe, if you hand it over now, I might let you go." The face-covered ecstasy suddenly said with a weird smile.

But seeing Feng Qingzi panting violently, blood stains on the corner of her mouth...

He suddenly laughed wildly, laughing sadly, laughing sadly.

"Do you think I will hand it over...Is the old man the kind of person who is afraid of death?" Feng Qingzi said word by word with difficulty.

When the ecstasy heard Feng Qingzi say this, his face became difficult to look.

"Okay! Since you don't hand it over, then I will let you die." The vicious words came out of the ecstasy.

Feng Qingzi closed her eyes tightly, and said boldly at the corner of her mouth: "Come on, kill me!"

When Feng Qingzi first saw these three masters, he knew he was going to die, so he didn't feel too much grief now.

The ecstasy who was going to kill Feng Qingzi didn't do it himself, but suddenly turned his head and looked at the purple-clothed Ouyang Longyan.

"I think it's most appropriate for you to solve him by yourself." The ecstasy said with a weird smile while looking at Ziyi Ouyang Longyan.

He wants Ouyang Longyan to kill Feng Lao?

Why did he do this?

Maybe only he knew it in his heart.

When Feng Qingzi, who closed his eyes, heard the masked guy say so, he couldn't help sighing, then slowly opened his eyes, looking at the indifferent Ouyang Longyan standing on the other side.

Where is Ouyang Longyan?

He didn't move, his whole body was like a rock that had just emerged from the ice cellar.

The soft sword in his hand is still making a hissing sound, and there is no expression on his handsome face, but what about his heart? Is there really no emotion in his heart?

After the masked ecstasy said these words, Ouyang Longyan suddenly turned his indifferent face and looked at Feng Qingzi.

Feng Qingzi did not feel sad, nor did he feel sad, instead Feng Lao smiled, with a serene smile on the old face.

It seems to be saying to that Ouyang Longyan: Come on, kill me, only kill me today, everything will be subdued.

That Ouyang Longyan carried the soft sword in his hand step by step towards Feng Qingzi, and when he arrived in front of Feng Qingzi, the ecstasy revealed a pair of unhuman eyes and said, "Kill him! "

"kill him!"

What can Ouyang Longyan do? To kill or not to kill?

In the end, his sword slowly lifted up, and the soft sword made a buzzing sword sound...

Looking at the serene Feng Lao in front of him, Ouyang Longyan's cold eyes trembled for an instant. Is it heartache or something else?

Does he want to kill? Can you drop it?

The alcoholic on the other side suddenly saw the cold-blooded and ruthless Ouyang Longyan before he could not bear to start with Feng Qingzi, his brows were already frowning, and his heart lined up: What happened to Ouyang Longyan today?

Chapter 700: Death of Feng Lao

The ecstasy on the other side also looked at Ouyang Longyan unblinkingly with a pair of stern eyes.

But seeing that the soft sword in Ouyang Longyan's hand was in front of Feng Qingzi, his hand couldn't go through.

He can't kill Feng Lao in front of him.

With a serene smile on his face, the old man looked at Ouyang Longyan, and muttered, "Kill me..."

Ouyang Longyan's hand was trembling, even the soft sword in his hand was trembling slightly... but he couldn't pierce it.

Although no one knows why Ouyang Longyan, who has always been cold-blooded and ruthless, failed to produce this sword... but it can be seen from this that Ouyang Longyan is a person after all, after all, he still has a little affection.

Seeing that the situation had become weird, the drinker and ecstasy made Ouyang Longyan feel the change at this moment.

At this moment, all of a sudden I heard a pounce!

The soft sword pierced through Feng Lao's chest...

Do not!

It was not the sword stabbed by Ouyang Longyan, but the old Feng himself hit the blade of Ouyang Longyan with his body. When old Feng suddenly hit the tip of the sword with his body, Ouyang Longyan was stunned. .

Why did Feng Qingzi do this? Does he already know that he will die today?

Yes!

Feng Lao knew that the reason why he did this was just to give Ouyang Longyan a step down.

But he said that after Na Feng Lao hit the soft sword with his body, his face became calm and smiled... as if he was very happy to die under the sword of Ouyang Longyan...

At the same time, his mouth slowly moved to the ear of Ouyang Longyan, and he spit out a few words with difficulty... After these words were spit out, Feng Lao's head crooked for an instant.

died!

Feng Qingzi is dead.

Feng Qingzi, the famous master of Kunlun Xuanmen, died at this moment.

Facing Ouyang Longyan who was dead in his arms, standing there motionless, no one could see the expression on his face clearly, nor knew what he was thinking about at the moment.

I saw that he pulled out the sword that was inserted into Feng Qingzi with a whistle!

Feng Lao's body also fell to the ground with a plop after he pulled out the soft sword.

The wind is blowing... the sword is shaking... but the man is dead.

The soft sword touched Feng Qingzi's blood chamber and entered the scabbard with a sound.

Ouyang Longyan turned around indifferently, without saying a word, and did not look at Feng Lao's corpse again.

After Feng Qingzi died, the drunkard and the ecstasy before him could be considered relieved.

Although the two of them didn't know why Ouyang Longyan hesitated just now, it turned out that Ouyang Longyan killed that Feng Qingzi.

"Search the heavenly book pill scroll on this old thing." I just listened to the gloomy voice of my ecstasy.

After he finished speaking, the drunkard quickly searched the dead Feng Qingzi.

After searching, it is a pity that the alcoholic found nothing in Feng Qingzi.

At this moment, not only stood up depressed and said to the ecstasy, "There is no heavenly book pill scroll."

Suddenly I heard the drunkard in front of me say so, the ecstasy made a pair of eyes ugly, those stern eyes were placed on the corpse of Feng Qingzi, and his mouth murmured: "It looks like this old thing It's already prepared."

The drunkard said on one side: "The Ecstasy means that the heavenly book pill scroll has probably been hidden by this old guy? Or has it been given to others?"

The ecstasy stood aside and did not speak, thinking for a while in silence.

"Perhaps....."

"Forget it, let's go! Heavenly Book Pill Scroll can't run away..."

After talking about the ecstasy in front of him, the figure of the drunkard flashed quickly towards the woods, like the wind.

And only at this moment, Ouyang Longyan is standing there, his face is still so indifferent... still seems to have no feelings!

But can he really have no feelings?

I saw him slowly turning around. After looking at Feng Lao's corpse, those cold eyes trembled slightly, then turned around, slid, and quickly disappeared into the woods in front of him.

And how about Feng Lao's body? Just being thrown here... His blood has slowly started to wither away, and his ashen face has turned pale...

Who can imagine that in this wilderness, the famous Kunlun Fenglao died in this way...

"Sick ghost, are you his uncle kidding me? You said what happened to the little boss... the little boss's arm was broken? How could it be possible?"

In a room, Tang Xiaolong, who was still in a bandage on his hand, suddenly yelled there.

There was a deep unbelievable in his eyes, Chen Qiaozhi, a sick scholar who looked in front of him.

Tang Xiaolong had only recovered from the immoral figure tortured by the Yuwen family, but there was still a bandage around his arms and his face was slightly sallow.

And Aqiu was basically healed, and at the moment he was standing on the side indifferently.

But after the two of them got better, then Chen Qiaozhi told Tang Xiaolong and Na Qiu all the things that happened at the near end.

Isn't this? When I was shocked to hear that Li Tian's arm had become "depleted", how could Tang Xiaolong and A Qiu accept it?

After Tang Xiaolong asked in shock, but Chen Qiaozhi in front of him sighed softly: "Hey! What I said is true."

"Li Tian's arm... was deeply broken last time by Yuwen Emperor... Although it seems to have recovered now, I heard the ghost servant and that Duguxie...it seems that Li Tian can no longer use martial arts... And even the important things can't be mentioned anymore."

Listening to Chen Qiaozhi saying this again, Tang Xiaolong's eyes suddenly became blood red.

Muttering in his mouth, he couldn't believe it and said: "Is this true? Is this true..."

"Impossible! Impossible! Little boss' arms will not be broken!" Tang Xiaolong suddenly yelled as if he could not accept this fact.

The old monster Ge in front of him quickly grabbed Tang Xiaolong: "You kid calm down."

"Li Tian just injured two arms...It's not dead, why are you so sad?" Old Monster Ge said there.

Tang Xiaolong raised his blood-red eyes and glared at Old Monster Ge: "You are a dead old monster... what do you know? If the arm of the little boss really becomes useless, wouldn't it be worse than killing him?"

Listening to Tang Xiaolong's roar, Old Monster Ge frowned and thought about it. In fact, Tang Xiaolong was right.

For martial arts practitioners like them, if they really can't use their arms, wouldn't it be worse than killing them?