

A Killer 961

Chapter 961: Let me solve it myself

After hearing the words of his subordinates, Fairy Baihua suddenly smiled.

"It's them!"

"They got it..."

It can be seen that Fairy Baihua knows who is here.

"Madam, do you want me to take a few people to test those two guys?" The people under him suddenly looked at the fairy Baihua.

Just listen to Fairy Baihua waved her hand slightly: "No need!"

"You continue to do your things...just remember a little bit, and then no matter what happens on the fourth floor...you are not allowed to come up to me, remember, no one can." Fairy Baihua smiled there. Say.

The subordinate who watched the scene was stunned, but nodded quickly there, "Okay!"

Then he retreated quickly.

After his subordinates retreated, the fairy Baihua stood up slowly, smiled slightly at the beautiful self in the mirror, and then walked outside.

"My God!"

Li Tian, who was talking with his brother in the room, heard the voice of Fairy Baihua at this moment.

"Auntie Hua." Li Tian stood up and cried.

"Tian'er, a friend is looking for you... Come out with me and meet them!" Just listen to Baihua Fairy laughing while talking.

It was weird when she said the word "friend" in her mouth.

Li Tian is so smart. Hearing Fairy Baihua said this, he naturally knew what was going on, and smiled and nodded.

"Okay, Auntie Hua!"

Then he turned his head and said to the brothers: "You guys wait for me here for a while!"

As he said that, he stepped out and walked out. The Duguxie and the ghost servant glanced at each other, and at the moment they stood up and followed out.

Only the drinking brothers are still drinking there.

After Li Tian, Duguxie and Ghost Servant came out, Li Tian asked, "Auntie Hua, what's wrong?"

Fairy Baihua pointed gently to the place on the fourth floor and said, "People from the Song family are looking for you."

"People from the Song family?" Li Tian understood what happened when he heard about the people from the Song family.

"Unexpectedly, they found us so soon!" Duguxie said with a cold breath on his face suddenly.

The ghost servant's eyes suddenly showed a murderous intent: "Let me solve them..."

"No!" Li Tian stopped the ghost servant suddenly.

"Since they are coming at me, I have to solve this matter myself." Li Tian said suddenly.

what?

Suddenly hearing that Li Tian wanted to solve this matter by himself, the ghost servants and Du Guxie in front of them were all surprised.

"No way!"

"Young Master, absolutely can't do it." Ghost servants and Duguxie said together.

"The people of the Song family are stupid. They always thought that the eldest brother killed Song Haotian twenty years ago... Now that they have seen you, the young master, they must be fighting each other by blood, although the Song family is not enough. What threat does it cause, but the powerful Eagle Claw Gong Ma San, and the Flame Knife Jue Sanglong are definitely long-established figures in the world... So young master... You must not go alone, let me follow. The second brother will accompany you." The ghost servant in front of him persuaded him.

Yes.

Those two people are reputable roles anywhere in the arena.

So the ghost servant worried about Li Tian's safety.

But seeing Li Tian smiled.

"Do not worry."

"Since this incident started with my father, it should also end with me!"

"No matter what happened 20 years ago, I believe I will solve it all tonight."

"If I, Li Tian, can't even solve this problem today, then how can I deal with that powerful **** gate in the future? How can I report the **** hatred of the year..."

Listening to Li Tian suddenly saying this, the Duguxie and the ghost servant in front of them all felt that their young master had truly changed in an instant.

He became full of an unquestionable aura, that aura resembled the aura of the Heretic God when he came to the world, mighty and domineering.

"Tian'er... can you really solve it?" Fairy Baihua looked at Li Tiandao in front of her with beautiful eyes.

Li Tian turned his head and looked at Fairy Baihua with a slight smile: "Auntie Hua, trust me!"

"Okay." Finally, after Duguxie was silent for a long time, he spit out two words from his mouth.

"Young Master, I believe you, I believe you will be able to handle things well today." Duguxie said, looking at Li Tian.

"Second brother, young master..." The ghost servant seemed to want to say something, but was suddenly stopped by that Duguxie.

"Ghost, don't say it!"

"If the people of the Song family dare to hurt the young master here today... I swear to God that I will let the people of the Song family return all their lives... I want them not to keep the Song family chickens and dogs." After the terrifying words came out of Duguxie's mouth, the ghost servant didn't say too much.

After taking a look at the empty fourth floor in front of him, Li Tian turned his head towards the Duguxie, the ghost servant, and Fairy Baihua behind him and smiled gently, and then walked towards the fourth floor alone.

Looking at Li Tian's back, the three of them felt an indescribable feeling in their hearts.

Is it comforting? Still happy...maybe only they know it.

"Young Master has really changed!"

"Yes, Tian'er has grown up."

...

A faint voice came out of the three of them.

Overlord, the courage of ten thousand husbands, create the world with originality.

Demon Lord, with evil sentient beings, the magic way will live forever.

When Li Tian walked towards the fourth floor with the steps of a lonely man, the fourth floor of the entire Haojue nightclub seemed to be trembling slightly.

This fourth floor was already empty, and without Baihua Fairy's order, no one would step into the fourth floor of Haojue Nightclub in front of him.

When Li Tian stepped up alone, he saw the two people standing at the end of the corridor at a glance.

Ma San with great eagle claw skills, and the bald head Sanglong.

The two stood on both sides, one on the left and the other on the right. When they saw Li Tian, they both suddenly startled slightly.

"Are you two looking for me?" Li Tian smiled and walked towards the Ma San and Sang Long.

The two of them never thought that Li Tian would dare to reach the fourth floor alone, and also questioned them face to face.

"Not bad!" The gloomy words suddenly came out of Ma San's mouth.

Ma San, who has extremely high cheekbones, slowly began to stretch out his two long arms like apes.

The Sanglong over there also burst out with a beastly breath.

Li Tian glanced at the two of them, and continued walking forward and said, "Are you from the Song family? Are you here to avenge me?"

"That's the case." Ma San and Sanglong replied coldly when they heard Li Tian say this.

"Hey!" Li Tian suddenly sighed and shook his head.

Chapter 962: Dare to bet?

"If I'm right, you should be more than the two of you here today..." Li Tian said with a smile at the corner of his mouth, looking at the concealed door.

As soon as these words were spoken, that Ma San and Sanglong were taken aback.

Secretly, how could he know?

At this moment, a hearty laugh suddenly came from the concealed door.

"Sure enough, he is a descendant of the evil god...has pride!"

After this old voice came out, I saw that Cai Wuye walked out of the room.

Today's Cai Wuye changed into very neat clothes, and what was different was that he was holding a knife in his arms, a very wide and long knife!

The blade is in navy blue with a flying dragon pattern engraved on it.

This knife is three inches wide and 4 feet long, but unfortunately it is a broken knife.

The weird knife was being held tightly in his arms by Cai Wuye.

If the rivers and lakes regress for thirty years, then you must know this knife. This knife is the knife that Cai Laowu became famous back then: the five-finger broken knife.

But standing behind Cai Wuye was Song Yong with blood red eyes.

He looked at Li Tian in front of him with hatred, as if he wished to eat Li Tian.

Li Tian also saw them in front of him, with no moving expression on his face, just looking at them with a smile.

After Cai Wuye and Song Yong came out, Cai Laowu's eyes looked at Li Tian's up and down.

"Like...really seems!"

He spoke slowly, obviously he meant that Li Tian is like an evil god.

"You are the son of the evil god, Li Tian?" Suddenly Song Yong took a step forward, looking at Li Tian with hatred in his voice.

"It's me." Li Tian said with a smile looking at Song Yong.

"Do you know who I am?" Suddenly a roar came out from Song Yong's mouth.

Li Tian smiled and said, "If I'm right, you are the son of the Song family... the one who always wanted to kill me."

"Yes! I am Song Yong... Song Haotian's son."

"Your father killed my father back then, and I should pay back the blood debt today..." Song Yong seemed to be bleeding in his eyes and said angrily.

Listening to Song Yong's words, Li Tian was naturally helpless.

Although he knew in his heart that what happened back then was not the responsibility of his father, but now it has been 20 years, can he explain it clearly today after 20 years?

I just listened to Li Tian looking at Song Yongdao in front of him and saying, "If I tell you, Song Haotian was not killed by my father back then...you believe it?"

"What are you talking about...? Isn't it what he killed, who else?" Song Yong said angrily.

Li Tian then said: "Back then, your father got into trouble because he practiced the Sixty-Four Types of Universe Palm Jue. Although he was defeated by my father...but my father didn't kill him cruelly, but he himself. He died tragically because his heart was cut off because of his delusion."

"Nonsense!" Song Yong roared.

"You talk nonsense." Of course Song Yong couldn't accept this fact.

Twenty years, for twenty years, their Song family has fallen from such a glorious family at the beginning to the present. Song Yong felt that it was all because of the evil god... If it weren't for the evil god, his father would not die, if it wasn't for the evil god, they Of course, the Song family would not fall to the present level, so he was cruel and cruel to the evil **** back then.

Now that this hatred has all been transformed into Li Tian's body, how could he not be angry.

Li Tian knew that his explanation just now was futile, because he understood that some things were useless even if they were explained.

So he closed his mouth and stopped explaining.

"Then what do you want?" Li Tian suddenly raised his eyes and stared at Song Yongdao in front of him without blinking.

Song Yong was angry and hated at the moment.

After so long, he finally found his enemy, how can he not take revenge now!

"I'm going to kill you... I personally kill you to sacrifice my father's spirit in the sky." Song Yong said.

Li Tian smiled when Song Yong said so.

"What if you can't kill me today?" Li Tian said while looking at Song Yong.

"Do you really think you can leave here alive today?" Sen Han's murderous intent was already in Song Yong's eyes.

Li Tian smiled.

"I'll make a bet with you, do you dare?"

As Li Tian said this, Song Yong was taken aback for a moment, and the broken knife next to Cai Laowu frowned and looked at Li Tian in front of him.

"What are you betting on?" Song Yong's stubborn temper rose.

"As long as you and all your people are defeated in my hands today, you will never trouble me again... OK?" Li Tian said with a relaxed smile on his face.

"what did you say?"

"Just because you want to knock us down? Wishful thinking." Song Yong said angrily when Li Tian heard that.

Regardless of whether he is angry or not, Li Tiancai continued to say: "I only ask you, dare you bet with me?"

"Your kid is looking for death."

"Gamble, gamble."

"But what if you lose?" Song Yong said, looking at Li Tian with hatred.

Li Tiandao: "If I lose, I will give you this life, and it will happen to you to take revenge."

Listening to Li Tian's words like this, Song Yong was slightly startled, even the broken knife over there, Cai Wuye's eyes flashed strangely, and his heart was secretly lined: This kid dares to speak like this? Does he really have such a great ability?

wrong!

Seeing that he is only in his 20s, even if he has been practicing qigong since he was a child, he can't be so powerful...How could he dare to make such a madman and say that he would defeat the four of them?

Even if he is the son of Cthulhu, and has been guided by Cthulhu since he was a child, that is not necessarily true.

You must know that among the four people here, Ma San and Sanglong are all first-class masters. What's more, although Song Yong is reckless, their Song family's 64-style cosmic and eight trigram palm techniques are definitely not troublesome. For fun, this Song Yong has practiced this palm technique since he was a child. Although it is said that he has not reached the skill of Song Haotian back then, his strength cannot be underestimated. The most important thing is that he is still here. Could it be that the son of this evil **** is really Is he so arrogant?

Cai Laowu raised his eyes and looked at Li Tian standing there.

He stood there motionless, with no joking on his face.

"Young man, is your tone really not small?" Cai Laowu suddenly said with a sneer.

Li Tian glanced at Cai Laowu and said, "It's not that I have a big tone, but I really don't want you to pester me again!"

"Why do you make us believe you?" Cai Laowu said coldly.

Just listen to Li Tian laughed wildly.

"Only if I dare to come up alone today."

"I can tell you clearly that Duguxie and ghost servants are waiting for you downstairs. If you really feel that you can leave here safely, then you can try. I will never stop you. ."

"But I can't control your life and death..." Li Tian finally spit out a cold sentence from his mouth.

Chapter 963: court death

When that Cai Laowu heard the names of Duguxie and the ghost servant again, his heart shook.

A pair of eyes sparkled with strange light.

He knew better than anyone else in his heart that if the Duguxie and the ghost servants were really downstairs, let alone that they wanted revenge today, I'm afraid that all their lives would stay here.

So Lao Wu, the broken knife of this meeting, was stunned.

That Ma San and the Sanglong around him did not dare to talk too much.

Only Li Tian smiled and said, "How? To gamble or not to gamble?"

The air seemed to contain a suffocating breath, making it difficult for Cai Laowu and others to breathe.

This "gambling game" was originally good for the Song family and their people, but I don't know why there was an uneasy look on their faces.

"Gamble!" Song Yong finally said.

"My father was killed by the evil ***** back then, and today I want to take your life honestly." Song Yong said arrogantly.

After saying this, he suddenly turned his head and said to Old Wudao Cai beside him: "Uncle Wu, today's matter is my hatred with him...I hope I will solve it with him alone."

Yes, Li Tian is the son of Cthulhu.

Song Yong is the son of Song Haotian.

Twenty years ago, their father had a showdown. Now twenty years later, it's up to them to see who is strong and who is weak.

Li Tian didn't expect that Song Yong would actually do it with himself personally. He glanced at him lightly, then looked at Ma San and Sanglong over there.

Not only did the two of them step back at the same time.

"The surnamed Li, come on, today is either you die or I live." Song Yong's hatred has filled his body.

"A Yong, be careful, remember, don't be careless." Cai Laowu behind him finally said a word of concern.

Song Yong didn't know whether he heard it or not. He didn't answer these words, but suddenly deceived him.

Moving like a sly rabbit and fast like a whirlwind, these words used to describe Song Yong in front of him are really not bad at all.

Don't look at Song Yong who pretended to be pretending to do things in the past, but his skill is really not weak.

Especially the Song family's unique knowledge, the 64-style universe palm.

Song Yong was the first to attack, using a small catcher.

Both hands were directed at Li Tian's arms like lightning, bending his elbows, and attacking three places in his chest.

Li Tian faced Song Yong's sudden attack and appeared calm. His footsteps suddenly made a mistake. His hands spread out from side to side. His footsteps were like a dragon, spinning fast, and his right hand easily avoided Song Yong's. Little catcher.

Song Yong couldn't catch Li Tian, so he kicked with flying feet, and the chained legs viciously kicked towards Li Tian's lower abdomen.

Li Tian only retreated slightly, and then avoided the past.

After all this, Li Tian didn't seem to use any real effort.

And Song Yong was just like a test.

After the two men attacked and dismantled more than a dozen moves in this way, Song Yong's method suddenly changed.

It seems that he has used real kung fu.

He shook his left hand slightly, hugged Yuan Shouyi slightly, and touched the toe of his right foot. With his left foot as the foundation, it was as stable as the universe. The palm of the cloud turned and then rushed down, directly hitting Li Tian with a fierce palm.

Li Tian was startled slightly, his heart secretly lined up: Is this the 64-style Universe Palm?

Li Tian felt the infinite changes under the palm, and the power really did not dare to underestimate, so he did not dare to be careless, suddenly accumulated his energy, and then suddenly raised his right hand, Rashomon one of the tricks of death dance Suddenly it came out of Li Tian.

As soon as Rashomon came out, it seemed that the entire space was changed.

The black air current swept towards Song Yong like a mad dragon.

"Rashomon!"

Cai Laowu, who had been holding the five-finger broken knife in his arms, was stunned when he saw Li Tian suddenly employing the martial arts skills of the dark Duanmu family among the four big families!

"How can he learn the skills of Rashomon? How can he learn the supreme uniqueness of the Duanmu family?" This really shocked Cai Laowu in front of him.

However, he said that after Li Tian's Rashomon suddenly shot, his figure danced in the black air current, like a demon dancing wildly.

That powerful destruction aura is endlessly attacking Song Yong.

It was also the first time that Song Yong saw such a weird technique, and he was even more shocked by the dark aura emanating from Li Tian's body. He stood on the spot all over his body, drawing the universe with both hands, locking the gossip, and then followed his palm. As he turned, a golden cosmic pattern suddenly appeared in his two palms.

In the 64-style universe, the heart locks the universe.

A trick that can be self-centered and shake away any strange and unique skills around.

There was a boom.

When the golden cosmic energy in Song Yong's hand suddenly slammed into the black air current that permeated Li Tian's body, the original mighty dark aura seemed to be unable to withstand this heart-locking move, and it made Li Tian body. There was a slight trembling, and then all the dark breath of Rashomon he had just stopped.

"Good hand!"

"The Sixty-Four-Style Universe Palm Method really deserves its reputation." Li Tian suddenly laughed.

Seeing that the body of the evil god's son was trembling violently by himself, and he was still laughing, Song Yong's eyes revealed fiery murderous intent and hatred.

"Since you know that my family is so good...you should know that today you will definitely die." Song Yong said coldly.

"Is it?"

Li Tian suddenly laughed.

"Then I have to learn and teach you the palm of the universe again." As Li Tian said.

His hands clenched suddenly, the sound of the chucking knuckles, and the fierce energy of his whole body, suddenly rustled around his body like a whirlwind.

"What a formidable inner strength." Suddenly, Cai Laowu said with panic in his eyes.

He lived so old, apart from seeing a few senior seniors who had the powerful skills of being immobile, form moving first, not coming out of strength, and moving first, this is the first time in 20 years. Once I saw Li Tian in front of him with this skill, which made him deeply shocked?

He just wanted to open his mouth to remind Song Yong, but it was obviously too late, Song Yong had already taken action.

But seeing Song Yong's sixty-four style of the universe palm, suddenly a strange change, attacking Li Tian's whole body.

There are many changes in the palms, and there seems to be a sense of righteousness in the dark.

When Song Yong's cosmic palm attacked Li Tian, Li Tian's eyes suddenly flickered, and the steady energy in his body was accumulated with both hands. He was about to use that palm. .

Because he doesn't want to waste time.

The cold floor tiles under his feet seemed to tremble under his feet, and the explosive breath suddenly stopped the entire space.

Chapter 964: war

magic.

A weird "character" suddenly screamed from Cai Laowu's mouth, because he did see a dark monster with gorefiend eyes from Li Tian's figure. Is it an illusion? what is this else? he does not know.

When he was fully awake, he only saw a wave of evil slapped towards Song Yong's universe like a palm coming out of hell.

What about Song Yong? The original sixty-four style of the universe palm technique, which had been varied and varied, seemed immature at the moment. Under the weird clutches of Li Tian, it completely stopped.

Then there was a loud bang, and the loud noise erupted from the horrified palm, all of a sudden, Ma San, Sanglong and others were completely stunned.

"A Yong..."

Exclaimed.

But seeing that A Yong was stunned by the clutches of Li Tian's Celestial Book Pill Scroll, he flew backwards.

With a plop, his body hit the cold floor tiles like a large bluestone that was thrown out. With a click, the cold floor tiles shattered completely as his body fell.

Such a strong force.

What a terrifying hand.

"A Yong, how are you?" Cai Laowu hurriedly helped the injured Song Yong at this moment.

Ma San and Sanglong also rushed to help their little master.

"Master Song, how are you?"

...

But what about Song Yong? Cai Laowu was slowly helped by the broken knife. His face was as pale and ugly as white paper, and his chest was undulating. Suddenly, a wad of blood spurted out of his mouth and his body became soft. I just wanted to fall, but fortunately, Cai Laowu next to him was swift and quick to control his figure, otherwise it is estimated that he would have fallen to the ground.

"A Yong, how do you feel?" Cai Laowu asked Song Yong with a hurry, after quieting Song Yong.

I saw that Song Yong raised his arm and wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth with difficulty, then looked at Lao Wu in front of him and said, "Uncle Wu...I'm fine."

"I'm just being careless." Song Yongqiang said, enduring his internal injuries.

Of course, Cai Laowu could see that Song Yong was reluctant to say these words, and he quickly persuaded him: "A Yong, take a rest first, and let me do it for you."

"No, Uncle Wu, today is my business."

"No matter what, I will kill him myself." Song Yong said while raising his eyes and staring at that Li Tiandao.

Li Tian was standing there motionless like a ***** of death, and there was no expression on his cold face.

"A Yong, but you..." Cai Laowu was still a little worried about Song Yong.

It's a pity that the stubborn Song Yong insisted: "Fifth Uncle, leave it to me. I have to report the hatred for so many years."

"Master Song, let us come."

That Ma San and Sanglong suddenly stood in front of Song Yong.

Although Song Yong was seriously injured, he was of that kind of donkey nature, so he would cry out coldly: "Get out..."

"My hatred with him, no one can interfere."

Under Song Yong's persistent request, he had to face Li Tian with his injured body.

He looked at Li Tian with deep hatred in his eyes.

Li Tian glanced at him and said, "You are injured, so don't fight with me."

"Asshole, who do you think Song Yong is?"

"I am dead today, and I will also drag you to die with me. I want revenge, revenge."

Following his roar, he really rushed over again, and the palm of the universe burst out from his palms.

Looking at such a stubborn Song Yong, Li Tian was also angry at the moment. He originally thought that although this person had always misunderstood his father, he was not a bad person anyway, but Li Tian could never let such a person keep pestering him.

So this time he suddenly took out his palms again.

The palm of his hand vigorously emerged from his palm like a tiger roar.

With huge palm strength, coupled with the endless mighty energy of Li Tian's body, he stretched out his hands violently, grabbed Song Yong's shoulder, and then slammed his right elbow, but he heard a scream .

Song Yong's body flew backwards like a broken kite.

When Song Yong's body fell heavily from the air, Song Yong knew he was defeated!

He knew that he was not an opponent of Cthulhu's Son at all.

"A Yong..."

Song Yong fell on the ground motionless, only to see his body trembling slightly and his mouth full of blood.

The whole person seems to be incapable of speaking anymore. He who was so coaxed just now, is now paralyzed like a loach.

He lost!

Just because he wanted revenge, it seemed like a delusion.

When Cai Laowu, Ma San and Sanglong turned their heads to look at Li Tian, Li Tian was still standing there motionless.

"He's down, it's up to you." Li Tian said flatly.

Gamble: As long as Li Tian Song family still has the broken knife in front of him and Cai Laowu is defeated, then the Song family is not allowed to trouble Li Tian in the future.

So Li Tian still had to fight, and he had to defeat Ma San, Sanglong, and the broken sword Cai Laowu.

After Li Tian said a word, Ma San and Sanglong looked at each other at the same time, and then the two of them walked up.

It looks like the two of them are going to be together.

One is a powerful eagle claw skill, Ma San, and the other is able to use the Flame Sword Art, Sanglong.

The combined strength of the two of them was definitely above Song Yong, and at this moment, facing Li Tianzhen, he didn't know what kind of fierce battle there should be.

"Please advise." Ma San and Sanglong suddenly said politely.

The ape-like hands hidden in the sleeves suddenly appeared at this moment.

The five fingers are as rough as iron hooks, symbolizing the ferocity of his claws.

As for the bald-headed mourning dragon over there, both hands began to slowly stretch out.

Li Tian looked at the two of them, and said, please!

Then Yu Juelun took the lead with a quicker body style, and the first shot was the unique skill on the Tianshu Pill scroll, Baguaquan.

Li Tian is certainly not a fool. He knows the strength of these two people in his heart. When he first arrived at Yongzhou Railway Station, he personally learned the strength of these two people, one is Ma San with "Ghost Claw" Zhucheng, and the other one. Then he can use the Flame Sword Art of the strange evil palm of the Sanglong, so when he is facing two people alone, he will naturally take the lead.

After he took the shot, Ma San and Sanglong were afraid to be careless.

Soon the two of them used their real strength to be with Li Tianzhan.

The two people with body styles like dragons are really masters of the masters, and every stroke and every style is entrained in the cold wind when they hit the air.

Chapter 965: Frustrated

downstairs.

Duguxie, Ghost Servant and Baihua Fairy were all standing there.

Among the three, the ghost servant could not hold back his own heart. If it hadn't been for Duguxie to stop him, he would have rushed up to help Li Tian.

Because in his heart, there is nothing more important than Li Tian's safety.

"Young Master just used that palm technique again." Duguxie's bronzed face suddenly said coldly.

"Devil's palm?" The ghost servant suddenly raised his eyes and asked.

Duguxie nodded slowly.

The Duguxie who was downstairs just now had indeed felt the terrifying power of the Demon's Palm. Although they were standing downstairs, they could still feel the eerie breath brought by that Palm Jin.

"Second brother, let's go up and help Young Master!"

"Although the young master's skill is indeed great, I am still a little worried... After all, Ma San and Sanglong are not the generation to wait." Ghost servant said.

Where is Duguxie? He stood there without speaking, just raised his indifferent eyes and looked at the place on the fourth floor.

"hold on....."

"They should have already handed over." Du Guxie said suddenly.

The fairy Baihua standing on one side, although she has not spoken all the time, can still see her caring for Li Tian from her beautiful face.

"Second brother, is Tian'er really okay?" Baihua Fairy asked Duguxie, who blinked her beautiful eyes and looked in front of her.

Duguxie groaned for a moment and said, "Trust me, it will be fine."

"Devil's palm, the whole world, there are not many people who can catch it."

The fourth floor.

But seeing three criss-crossed figures fighting fiercely there.

Standing far away on one side, holding his arms in his arms: Cai Laowu, who had five fingers with a broken knife, his eyes became increasingly stern.

It was hard for him to imagine that the descendants of the evil **** were so powerful, and he was shocked and astonished.

"Cthulhu, Cthulhu, I didn't expect you to have been dead for twenty years...Your son was born again. Could he be the next demon? The next Cthulhu?"

Cai Laowu muttered to himself with a gloomy expression.

The five-finger dagger in his arms is also ready to shoot.

In today's battle, they were already embarrassing enough.

As a predecessor of the rivers and lakes, Cai Laowu, Ma San, and the Sanglong in front of him, today actually took turns fighting Na Li Tian. This matter must be spread, and it is estimated that everyone in the world will have to laugh at Cai Lao Wu.

But today's Cai Laowu can't manage that much!

He felt that for the sake of the future world and the peace of the whole world, even if he lost his old face today, he would have to get rid of this "devil".

So he also intends to prepare to do it.

At this moment, Li Tianzheng fought fiercely with that Sanglong and Ma San.

Ma San, a powerful eagle claw skill, is indeed a first-class master. The five-finger claw skill grabbed Li Tian's chest like an iron hook. If it hadn't been for Li Tian's dodge fast, he might have already caught him. in.

The flame sword art of the Sanglong at this moment has not been used.

But Li Tian could still feel the fierce and fierce force coming from his hands, and that strong force made Li Tian's palms dare not touch it.

Li Tian does seem to be struggling to face the two at present.

There was a boom.

But seeing Ma San's weird long arms suddenly rolled, his left hand shot like lightning and grabbed Li Tian's face.

Li Tian walked back quickly, and the dark breath of Rashomon burst out of him, swallowing Ma San's powerful eagle claw skill.

The Sanglong on one side was pinching Li Tian in front of him from the side.

Li Tian was attacked before and after, which was quite dangerous.

But he didn't panic, his body shook suddenly, his feet slammed on the entire ground, and the entire cold floor tile ground was smashed by him.

Li Tian suddenly turned his right hand, and then the five fingers of his left hand turned into claws, and he suddenly grabbed the Sanglong shoulder.

That Sanglong was taken aback, his eyes looked at the claw moves in Li Tian's hand, immediately horrified.

"What trick did he use? Why? How could it be the same as Ma San's powerful eagle claw skill?" Sanglong was speechless.

And Broken Blade Cai Laowu, who had been standing sideways watching the battle, was also stunned.

"Oh my god, how did this kid use Ma San's powerful eagle claw skill?"

"How could he be?"

...

It turned out that Li Tian hadn't taken the initiative to attack just now, just to study Ma San's powerful Eagle Claw skill carefully. Since his body's life and death profound door was opened, no matter what he was learning, he was extremely fast.

Just now after seeing that Ma San's powerful eagle claw skills, he remembered it by heart. Although the claw moves were not as powerful as the strength of that Ma San, they still contained a bit of strength.

That's why this meeting shocked the Sanglong in front of him and the broken knife Cai Laowu.

Moreover, when Li Tian fought with these two people, not only did it show a slight defeat, but he became more and more courageous as he fought.

With a loud shout, Sanglong suddenly resorted to his own true knack.

Flame Knife Jue.

When the Flame Knife Art was used all of a sudden, a purple flame suddenly rose from his two hands, and at the same time his palms cut towards Li Tian like a knife.

Li Tian was shocked.

The arm shrank quickly, not daring to collide with the flame sword art of the Sanglong.

The Flame Knife Jue rubbed Li Tian's cheeks and hit the air. When he rubbed Li Tian's cheeks, Li Tian could feel the pungent and hot tingling from the Sanglong Flame Knife Jue.

After retreating, Li Tian was shocked: This Flame Knife Art is indeed a domineering skill.

The Sanglong missed a hit, and the murderous aura between his eyebrows was even heavier. Suddenly, he roared, and his two hands slashed like a sword with thunder and slashed in the air.

Li Tian didn't dare to follow the flame knife, so he could only continue to dodge.

On the other side, Ma San took advantage of the situation and attacked from the right side, and his claws like ghost claws grabbed Li Tian's body with his claws deadly.

Li Tian was forced to retreat again and again, looking extremely embarrassed.

But when Cai Laowu, who had just wanted to come up to help, saw that Li Tian was showing more and more failures, the corner of his mouth finally showed a sense of relief, and his heart was secretly lined: It seems this evil god's My son is nothing more than that, I really think he is too strong.

Just as he was thinking about it, Li Tian, who had been repeatedly forced to retreat, had already retreated to the corner of the wall.

Flame Knife Jue slammed into Li Tian's chest with a bang.

Li Tian was shocked and turned around, but Ma San over there grabbed him by the neck. Li Tian could only shrink his head and quickly dodge.

But facing the attack of these two first-class masters, Li Tian was still slightly slower.

I saw hiss

With a bang, Li Tian's clothes on his chest were hit by that Sanglong Flame Knife Art, and his chest was hit by this domineering Flame Knife.

Chapter 966: angry

With a bang.

Li Tian, who was hit hard in his chest, suddenly felt blood boil in his chest, and the blood in it seemed to come out all over. What was even more frightened was that when the placket of his chest was stained with the flame knife art, suddenly Burning raging.

Li Tian was shocked when he saw his clothes were burning, and quickly patted the clothes on his chest with both hands.

A burning smell came out of him.

Li Tian looked very embarrassed. ,

Li Tian, who suffered the Dragon Flame Knife Art just now, didn't have any serious problems, because his own internal strength was extremely strong, so although the Flame Knife Art was fierce and brave, hitting him only caused him to stir up blood. After a while, as for internal injuries, there is nothing at all.

When I was in the wilderness, how powerful the big demon Dove demon slapped Li Tian on his body, let alone the lost dragon in front of him.

So Li Tian adjusted his breath for a little while and he was fine.

What about Sanglong and Ma San? The two of them had thought that a heavy blow just now would surely cause Li Tian to fall, and at least have a very serious internal injury, but at the moment they saw Li Tian's face flushed, although the whole person looked a little embarrassed, but He has nothing.

How can this happen?

Your own flame knife art can't hurt this kid? Sanglong was stunned.

Looking at Li Tian, Sanglong and Ma San who had nothing in front of him, they looked at each other weirdly. Although they were puzzled, they still prepared to do it again.

They still don't believe it, can it be that the strength of the two of them can't even deal with him who is a young one?

The two who roared again rushed up.

This time, the flame sword in the hands of the Dragon Dragon became more fierce, and the pure steel sword technique was as horrible as the sharp sword technique.

It seems that only the swaying light of sword fire can be seen in the entire space.

And Ma San's powerful eagle claw skill is also used to the limit, his five fingers are like ghost claws, when the air-piercing claw moves from the air, it seems to carry a ghastly wind.

Li Tian faced the two attackers again, but this time he didn't evade, completely opposite to the embarrassment just now.

Lifting air, condensing, piercing, whole body.

The whole body reached its peak state at this moment, and the endless infuriating energy flowing from the profound door of life and death filled his whole body at this moment.

His body seemed to be boiling all over, and even the floor tiles under his feet seemed to tremble slightly with the boiling of his body.

Suddenly his palms came out suddenly, and a strange black aura between his palms was like a monster from hell, and suddenly swallowed towards the bodies of the two with an aura of destruction.

There is no way of heaven, and there is no magic. This is the way of magic.

The moment the terrifying Devil's Palm palms exploded with his palms, the entire space seemed to be torn apart, and under the black breath, it seemed that the terrible sounds of the demons struggling in the distorted space could be heard.

"This is the palm again."

"This is another trick with weird demons..." The Broken Blade Cai Laowu who stood far away was completely astonished.

He has spent so many years in the arena, Cai Lao Wuyi, how come he has never seen such a terrifying manipulation? Never seen such a powerful trick?

Clutches.

The most powerful and domineering palm in the second volume of the Heavenly Book Pill Scroll.

Although even Li Tian didn't know that the clutch was left by the madman, and he didn't know when this set of hands from **** was passed down, but none of this matters anymore. The important thing is Li. Tian has learned, and has learned all five tricks of Demon's Palm.

As soon as the clutches are out, the world is destroyed.

With a bang, accompanied by the sound that the entire space seemed to be torn apart, two dull screams were suddenly heard roaring from the mouth of the Sanglong and Ma San in front of him.

Then they saw their bodies being thrown directly out of the darkness.

With a plop, his body fell heavily on the cold floor tiles, making the sound of the ground being smashed.

Darkness and devilish energy still lingered in the entire space.

Looking closely at Li Tian at this meeting, his person seemed to have changed. There was a weird Yin hong color in his eyes, like blood, and a faint breath of darkness appeared on the surface of his body.

Although Li Tian has used the clutches of shocking the world, it seems that his body has also been damaged to some extent, which will appear a bit weak...

His body was trembling slightly, and the dark air that permeated the entire space also slightly fluctuated with the tremor of his body.

Lost.

Ma San, who had great eagle claw skills, and Sanglong, who had a strong flame sword technique, were also defeated.

At this moment, the two people have slowly got up from the ground weakly.

What the two people had on their faces was not the shame of failure, but a deep shock, horrified by the terrifying trick that the Cthulhu's son had just used to destroy the world.

A neighing sound from the warehouse.

A four-foot-long broken knife was pulled out of Cai Laowu's navy blue scabbard.

The black broken knife, with a faint sword aura, was held in his hand, and Cai Laowu was about to make a move.

He held his five-finger broken knife tightly with his old hand and looked at Li Tian in front of him coldly. Although there is no certainty in his heart today, the hatred of more than 20 years ago should be broken today, even if it is I died here today.

"The descendants of the Cthulhu are worthy of the descendants of the Cthulhu!"

"My old Cai Cai has traveled north and south in my life, and I have seen countless strange people and strangers, but I have never seen someone like you. Ha ha, today I can fight against the descendants of the evil god, even if I am dead, I am worthy of death.

"come on!"

Following Cai Laowu's roar, the five-finger broken knife in his hand was slammed and ready to shoot.

downstairs.

Just now when Li Angel came out of the clutches of the clutches, Duguxie, the ghost servant, and Fairy Baihua all felt it, and they all felt the weird and terrifying aura.

This time when he heard the sound of "Cang" and the sound of the sound of the sword, the ghost servant who could not help but couldn't help it anymore.

"I'm going to see Young Master!"

With a roar of his anger, and then his body stretched, the black figure flew towards the fourth floor like a nightingale.

It was a pity that Duguxie, who just wanted to stop the ghost servant, was too late. He sighed while looking at the ghost servant who went on his body, then slowly turned his head and looked at the fairy Baihua beside him.

"Since the ghost servant has already gone up, Sanmei, let's go and see too."

With that said, the fairy Baihua beside him nodded quickly, and then the two of them walked quickly towards the fourth floor.

Chapter 967: Duguxie's words

On the fourth floor, when Cai Laowu's knife was about to attack, a black shadow suddenly arrived in front of Li Tian.

"Young Master, how are you?"

"Did these **** hurt you?"

The ghostly character is naturally the ghost servant wearing a grimace mask.

Li Tian frowned slightly when he saw the ghost servant coming up.

"Why are you up here?"

The ghost servant said: "I was worried about the young master... so I came up hastily."

Listening to the ghost servant saying this, Li Tian smiled awkwardly.

Where is the broken knife Cai Laowu over there? At this time, of course, I saw the famous shadow ghost servant.

The five-fingered knife in his hand was in the air, and he just froze there.

"Is he a ghost servant?"

"Is he the immortal servant who used to be beside the evil god?"

Cai Laowu had lived for so many years and had only heard about the ghost servant, but he had never seen this character. Now he was naturally stunned when he saw the ghost servant in front of him for the first time.

At this moment, the ghost servant had turned his head coldly, staring at Cai Lao Wu with terrifying eyes.

"You want to kill our young master, don't you?" The ghost servant suddenly showed a terrible killing intent.

Cai Laowu felt the chills all over his body.

No words, no words.

Ma San and Sanglong over there also saw the ghost servants at the moment, their expressions suddenly changed, and a terrifying death breath immediately filled them.

Just when they were stunned, suddenly two figures quickly swept up from the third floor.

One has an indifferent face, holding a bronze sword in one hand, and the other is a beauty like a fairy in the sky.

Duguxie, and Baihua Fairy.

When seeing Duguxie and Fairy Baihua coming up, Li Tian smiled bitterly and said nothing.

"Tian'er, are you not hurt?" The first thing Fairy Baihua came up was to express his condolences to Li Tian.

Li Tian smiled and shook his head: "I don't have one."

"That's good...that's good..."

"If you get hurt a little bit... I will send them all to **** today." Fairy Baihua said as she glanced at Cai Laowu over there.

In her eyes, Cai Laowu, Ma San and others are almost like ants crawling on the ground.

"Duguxie..." Cai Laowu didn't know if it was because of shock or surprise. Suddenly he mumbled to look at the cold-faced Duguxie, and stared at his hand without blinking. The sword, the bronze sword.

At this moment, the five-finger broken knife that he had just pulled out in his hand fell abruptly from the air, and there was no aura of fighting again.

"You should be Broken Blade Cai Wu, right?" An indifferent word slowly came out of Duguxie's mouth.

After speaking out, the whole air suddenly choked a lot.

Cai Laowu didn't know if it was because of fear or for other reasons, so he was stunned and didn't say a word.

"I remember that Song Haotian once had a brother who became righteous, and it must be you." Du Guxie said again.

This time, Cai Laowu finally spoke.

"Yes, it's me."

"Then it seems that you should have come for revenge?" Du Guxie continued.

Cai Laowu was taken aback for a moment, but still said.

"Big Brother Song treated me like a mountain, but was killed by your big brother Cthulhu more than 20 years ago... That's why I want revenge."

"Vengeance? It depends on you?"

The ghost servant suddenly sneered.

When Cai Laowu, Ma San and others listened to the ghost servant's words, although they were angry, they didn't say anything, because they knew that the ghost servant in front of them was definitely not something they could handle.

Duguxie motioned to the ghost servant not to speak.

Continued to glance at the old Cai Wudao in front of him and said, "What do you think of today's matter?"

"What do you mean?" Cai Laowu asked without understanding the words of Duguxie before him.

"Our young master came here alone to face you alone...I just want to explain the truth to you, but you, not only do not listen to his words, but you still want revenge?"

"I tell you, from the moment you came in, we knew you were here for revenge."

"Cai Wu, do you think that the strength of a few of you can really kill our Young Master?" Du Guxie said with a cold face suddenly.

That old Cai was stuck in five words, and he stood there without saying a word.

"Do you think you really want to kill our young master in our hands?"

"I tell you, the reason why I haven't taken any action is that this is our young master's kindhearted heart, and don't want to kill you. If you continue to pester us like this, don't blame me for being ruthless under the sword . "His voice was as cold as a sharp sword like his people, and the words were pierced on the chests of Cai Laowu and the others, making them speechless.

Cai Laowu raised his eyes and looked at Duguxie: "I know we are not your evil sword opponent... and I know that revenge will inevitably pay a great price, but how can we not report the hatred of blood?"

"Hate?"

"I repeat, Song Haotian's death is not my elder brother's responsibility at all."

"In the world, if my eldest brother really killed someone, I still dare not admit it, let alone you are Song Haotian of the Song family, even if it is the best in the world, my eldest brother is still tame?"

Duguxie said coldly.

Listening to this Duguxie's words, Cai Laowu suddenly thought, his heart lined up: Is it true that he is really wrong? Yes, twenty years ago the Cthulhu was alone in the world, who is not convinced? Besides, it is said that the evil **** has always been daring to act, if he really killed his brother Song, why didn't he dare to admit it back then? Just a Song family, how could Cthulhu look at it? How can you be afraid?

When thinking of this, Cai Laowu was stunned.

"Fate has been complaining, for so many years, although you have always misunderstood my elder brother, but my elder brother never cares about you, never kills your Song family."

"Cai Wu, think about it for yourself, if Song Hao was really killed by my elder brother back then, how could you members of the Song family live until now?" Du Guxie said coldly.

"Second brother, don't explain to these idiots, as I said, they have to be slaughtered one by one, so they won't bother us anymore," said the ghost servant angrily.

Then Cai Laowu, Ma San and Sanglong beside him listened to Duguxie's words, and they didn't know how to answer. At this moment, they were all silent.

"Then, I have said it very clearly, the road is under your feet, and how you go is your business."

"But if you still want to seek revenge from our young master, huh, then I Duguxie is always waiting for you."

"Just next time, I will never explain to you so much."

After speaking, Duguxie didn't even look at the Cai Laowu and others. He slowly turned around and looked at Li Tiandao to one side and said, "Young Master, let's go."

Chapter 968: Wait

Listening to what Duguxie said in front of him, Li Tian glanced at Cai Laowu and the others over there, nodded slowly, and then followed Duguxie and them downstairs.

On the entire fourth floor, at this moment, only the badly injured Ma San, the Sanglong, Song Yong who had fainted, and Cai Laowu who was in a daze...

Cai Laowu's face stood there like dead gray, but the old face that used to be full of youth was wrinkled at this moment, as if at this moment, he was many years old.

"Long Ye, the Song family and Cai Laowu have left Yongzhou."

In the White House, in the luxurious hall of the Golden Hand White Dragon, but I heard that Master Li was hurriedly reporting the matter to the Golden Hand White Dragon.

When Bai Long heard the news, he immediately became depressed.

"what?"

"They left Yongzhou?"

Master Li next to him quickly said, "Yes."

"I heard that when I left, Old Wuyi Cai had an ugly look, and the son of the Song family was also taken to the hospital, as if he was seriously injured." Li Shiye said.

Listening to the words of Master Li in front of him, Bai Long suddenly frowned.

"It seems that they are not opponents at all."

After Bai Long finished speaking, he suddenly turned his head to look at Master Li in front of him and asked, "Did they leave anything when they left?"

Master Li said, "They didn't say anything, they just said thank you, Master Long for help."

"Damn it!"

"It's just useless."

Master Li next to you thought for a while and looked at Master Long and asked, "Master Long, what should we do now? Since the people of the Song family are all useless, should we do it?"

"Do it?" The Bailong suddenly looked at Master Li on the side with weird eyes.

Suddenly a self-deprecating sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"Do you know how famous the evil sword Duguxie and the Shadow Ghost Servant were twenty years ago?" The Bai Long in front of him suddenly groaned and asked.

This Master Li was always clever and treacherous, but he didn't know anything about the situation of the world twenty years ago, so he shook his head in embarrassment.

"Since you don't know, it's better to close your mouth." Bai Long said coldly.

"From now on, the White Mansion will step up its guard and let the brothers outside give me caution. From now on, without my order, anyone who trespasses on my site will be killed!" Bai Long said angrily. .

Master Li, who was next to him, quickly took the order and said: "Yes, I will go down and order now."

After speaking, he ran out in a hurry, and the remaining Bailong stayed alone with weird eyes.

What is he thinking in his heart? Why do you want all your brothers to come back to guard the White House? Is he afraid of something?

Yes.

He was afraid, afraid that someone would come to him for revenge.

"I heard that Bailong has now transferred all of his strengths in Yongzhou City, and that all the people in the Bai Mansion are his people." The beautiful Baihua Fairy sitting in the Haojue Nightclub In that lightly speaking these words.

The place around him was Du Guxie, the ghost servant and Li Tian.

"It looks like he knows something." Li Tian said with a smile.

"should be."

"If I'm right, he should know that you and I are here." Duguxie said slowly.

The ghost servant said: "I don't care about him... a white dragon, we can just get in at that time."

Duguxie and Fairy Baihua on one side did not speak, they were just looking at Li Tian in front of them.

Only Li Tian was there listening to them, quietly.

"Tian'er, what do you think should be done?" Fairy Baihua asked Li Tian with her beautiful eyes turned at the moment.

Li Tian thought for a while, and slowly said, "I think we will wait now."

"Wait?"

After Li Tian uttered the word "Waiting", Fairy Baihua and Duguxie were slightly puzzled.

"What do you mean?" Fairy Baihua asked puzzledly.

Li Tian smiled and said: "You think, now Bailong must know the news that you and I have arrived in Yongzhou... His ability is definitely unstoppable, if he says that the only way he can do now is What? That must be the person behind the scenes who contacted him! That is, the person at the gate of hell."

"So as long as you and I wait, you will definitely be able to wait for the people at the gate of **** to contact him, and then you will definitely be able to catch the tail of the gate of hell."

After Li Tian said so, the Baihua Fairy and Duguxie nodded deeply.

"Yes, the young master is right."

"Since Bailong already knows that you and I are in Yongzhou, he will definitely be afraid. The only thing he does now is to contact the people at the gate of hell." Du Guxie also said.

"Okay, if that's the case, let's just listen to God, wait, wait until they show up."

Since Bailong learned of the descendants of the evil god, the once-famous evil sword, and the ghost servants all arrived in Yongzhou, he was a little restless these days.

Every day, he frowned deeply, and he appeared to be in a mess, as if he was worried about something.

His subordinates don't understand what happened to Long Ye these days? Why does it seem like people are panicking, they don't understand that there are still people in Yongzhou that worry their Long Ye? Why on earth?

Perhaps only Bai Long himself knew why all this was.

Twenty years, he had a nightmare almost every day for twenty years, dreaming of a scene of a sea of blood twenty years ago.

Dreaming that his right hand was cut flying by the sword in the dark night, and then he fell to the ground and screamed...Every time he finished this dream, he was all scared, afraid of that person's shadow.

Now his descendants are here...

There are also the fish that slipped through the net, Duguxie and ghost servants.

What should he do?

The only thing he can do is to quickly contact the people over there.

The news was sent out when he knew the descendants of the evil **** came to Yongzhou from the first day.

It's just that the people over there haven't answered him yet.

So now Bailong is very worried.

The white dragon sitting quietly in the room, looking at his golden hand, suddenly a blood-red light appeared in his eyes. For more than 20 years, for more than 20 years, his hand was It was cut off by him.

I want revenge, I want revenge!

Hatred suddenly rose in his heart, and his body began to tremble slightly, accompanied by the endless hatred on his face.

The golden hook on the golden hand glowed with a dazzling light.

Back then, he relied on this hand to dominate the world. Unfortunately, after that battle, his hand was gone, but in exchange for a gold hand, this is also the origin of the title of the white dragon and the gold hand.

Chapter 969: Secret organization

"Little boss, why are we staying here just day, didn't we mean to find the guy with the surname Bai to settle accounts?"

In the box of Haojue Nightclub, only Tang Xiaolong was looking at Li Tianwen while blinking.

On one side, A Qiu and Chen Qiaozhi were sitting there, looking at Li Tian.

For so many days, the brothers have stayed in this nightclub. As for what they are doing, they really don't know very well, so this club can't help but ask.

Li Tian listened to Tang Xiaolong's question and smiled and said, "I will find him to settle the account, but it's not the time yet."

"Huh, shall we continue to wait here?" Tang Xiaolong continued to ask.

Li Tian nodded.

"Well, it should be like this now."

"Brothers, don't worry, don't worry, when it's time to take revenge, it will be done naturally. Now you just have to rest here and eat and drink well."

Listening to Li Tian's words, Tang Xiaolong didn't ask too much, so he nodded.

After Li Tian left this room, he turned and walked towards the room of Situ Ningbing.

When he reached the door of Situ Ningbing's room, he knocked gently on the door.

Situ Ningbing's beautiful voice soon came from inside.

"Come in."

Li Tian opened the door and walked in.

"You are here." Situ Ningbing said, looking at Li Tiandao in front of him.

The beautiful face is full of happiness.

Li Tian stretched out his hand and gently embraced Situ Ningbing in front of him.

"Ning Bing, I have suffered with me these days." Li Tian said sincerely.

Situ Ningbing still looked like a glamorous forehead killer at this moment, but at this moment she looked like a meek little woman, nestled in Li Tian's arms and shook her head slightly.

"It's not hard."

"I only need to follow you in my life." She looked up at Li Tian and said.

With delicate red lips, Li Tian couldn't help it, and kissed gently with his mouth, and Situ Ningbing's pretty face suddenly became blushing.

His head shrank, and he shrank into Li Tian's arms.

"My enemy will appear soon..." Li Tian said suddenly there.

"After they show up, I will begin to take revenge! I want to repay all the blood debts they once owed."

Li Tian said slowly with a murderous voice in his voice.

Situ Ningbing glanced at Li Tian, saw the endless hatred in his eyes, and sighed softly without speaking.

After a while, Situ Ningbing stretched out a white hand and gently touched Li Tian's face and said, "Li Tian, what are your plans after you avenge your revenge?"

Li Tian was taken aback when Situ Ningbing said this.

Yes, he has been living a life of revenge for a long time, but what if he finishes his hatred? Where should he go?

After being startled for a few seconds, he suddenly said, "I'm looking for my parents."

"Although I don't remember their faces since I can remember, I want to find them, even if I travel the whole world, I will find them."

"I believe they must still be alive in this world." Li Tiandao said.

Listening to Li Tian's words, Situ Ningbing nodded silently.

"No matter what happens, no matter where you are going, I will be by your side." Situ Ningbing said.

Listening to these warm words, Li Tian hugged her in his arms again, happy.

"Bailong has given us news. It seems that Duguxie, the ghost servant and the kid surnamed Li are currently in Yongzhou."

Cold words came out of a man with a face covered.

His voice felt strangely hoarse, and his face was tightly covered by a layer of black cloth. It was impossible to see his face clearly. The only thing he could see were his eyes, one pair more than ice cubes. Cold eyes,

He is the seducer in the gate of hell.

After he finished speaking, Ouyang Longyan in purple clothes stood there straight, with a faint "Oh" in his mouth.

On the other hand, the alcoholic with a huge wine gourd slung over there, squinting his sleepy eyes as if drunk, and asked, "Yongzhou?"

"Yongzhou is a good place, haha."

"Since I know that he is in Yongzhou, I think it's time for us to do it." The ecstasy messenger with his face suddenly said.

Ziyi Ouyang Longyan nodded slightly, and did not express too much opinion. The ugly scar on his handsome face glowed with a ferocious color in the cold wind.

"Ecstasy, I heard that White Dragon was also a member of our organization?" The alcoholic in front of him suddenly asked.

The Ecstasy smiled weirdly when he heard the drunkard's question, and said, "Yes."

"He really is!"

"Moreover, in the battle more than 20 years ago, he did a lot of strength!" said the ecstasy in front of him.

The drunkard thought for a while, holding the wine gourd in his hand, gushing a few sips in his mouth and said: "Ecstasy, there is a question, my old drunkard has always wanted to ask you, I don't know if I should ask. ?"

"Say." Ecstatic said coldly.

"I want to ask, how many people are there like us in the gate of hell?"

"If I remember correctly, there were at least a hundred masters who had been dispatched that night twenty years ago, and there were as many as eighty people." The drinker suddenly asked.

After he asked all of a sudden, the eyes of the ecstasy changed strangely.

Why would an alcoholic ask that?

Could it be said that even the alcoholics don't know how many masters are in the gate of hell?

Twenty years ago, when the alcoholics and many masters were summoned to the gate of hell, they were unconsciously controlled by the "master" of the gate of hell, and it was poison that controlled so many of their masters. ! A deadly poison. A poison in the world that can make a person's entire heart completely fester, and then slowly corrode all over the body. No one knows what the antidote to this kind of poison is, and no one knows what kind of poison it is. The only thing they know is the person who has the antidote to this kind of poison. Only their "master" is of course the gate of hell. the host. Therefore, these masters were forced to join this organization.

How many masters like alcoholics and Ziyi Ouyang Longyan in this mysterious organization? To be honest, they didn't even know each other. The only thing they knew was that when they were called to the gate of hell, everyone was covered with a face and no one knew anyone. Then they began to participate in the **** battle 20 years ago, the battle that slaughtered the evil god. In that **** battle, many people were killed by the Cthulhu on the spot, many had their hands and feet cut off that night, and many people were seriously injured... But in the end they still captured the Cthulhu, and they have been arrested. After the Cthulhu, the alcoholics and these masters were all arranged in a secret room, one for each, no one was allowed to talk to anyone, until the Cthulhu disappeared for no reason...

Chapter 970: Dark gate

For so many years, masters trapped in the gate of **** like alcoholics have been serving this mysterious organization, because they have no other way, because they are all poisoned, and the master of the gate of **** will distribute it to this mysterious organization every once in a while. These masters have some antidote. This antidote is temporary and can control their toxin in time. It will be issued almost every three months. It was also the same 20 years ago, and it will still be 20 years later. In this way. There were also some masters who couldn't stand this humiliation and chose to resist, but they were killed before they had time to resist. As far as the alcoholic and Ouyang Longyan knew, the maidservants around the master of the **** gate had reached a terrifying level of kung fu, so since then, the masters have also succumbed. The reason why they gave in was that on the one hand, they did not know how strong their "master" was. On the other hand, they did not know who a master like them was? Even their teammates don't know, so they can only give in

For such a mysterious organization, a weird organization that is so mysterious that no one can know who is the enemy and who is the friend, who is the leader behind the scenes? And how many top masters like Drunkard and Ouyang Longyan are there in the gate of hell? No one knows all of this. They don't even know it. Can you imagine how terrible this organization is? Who is behind the scenes manipulating such a terrible organization?

The drunkard of this meeting looked at the ecstasy and asked. ,

After the Ecstasy asked, Ouyang Longyan beside him suddenly turned to look at the Ecstasy.

In the cold wind, seeing the ecstasy made the tall body tremble slightly.

Then he murmured: "Actually...for so many years, I am like you, I don't know."

"what?"

"Don't even know you?"

After the ecstasy said this all at once, the alcoholic in front of him and Ouyang Longyan were all taken aback.

"Yes!"

"Because I am also one of you!"

As the ecstasy said so, suddenly he lifted his arm.

Look carefully, there are three small red moles on his white arm!

When they saw the three small red moles, Ouyang Longyan and the alcoholic were all stunned for an instant.

Because only the people at the gate of **** know what these three little moles mean.

These three small moles are also found on the arms of Ouyang Longyan and the alcoholic, because these three small moles are a sign of their poisoning. Simply put, everyone who is poisoned by the master of the **** gate will leave them on the arm. These three small blood-red moles.

The redness of the blood has not disappeared, and the poison is persistent.

So when they saw that the ecstasy who had always been indifferent and murderous was the same as their own, the drinkers and Ouyang Longyan were shocked to be honest.

"Are you also poisoned?" Just listen to the drunkard said.

Ecstasy slowly lowered his sleeves and nodded in the cold wind.

"Everyone in the gate of **** will be poisoned...so it is not unusual for me to be poisoned." Ecstasy whispered.

"But, do you know how many poisoned people like us are in the gate of hell?" the alcoholic asked again.

"I already told you, I don't know."

"Twenty years ago, since the **** battle 20 years ago, we have never seen each other again. Even if we did, we were covered with faces... The master never let us know each other, so it's fast at the gate of hell. In ten years, except for the people I know, I don't know any of the others."

When the ecstasy said these words coldly, the alcoholic in front of him and Ouyang Longyan were completely stunned.

Could it be said that they really don't even know who their allies are in the gate of hell?

They don't even know how many masters there are?

After the ecstasy said these words coldly, he pondered, his eyes were a little weird, as if he was hesitating.

After a long time, I only heard the Ecstasy suddenly said in the cold wind: "Although I don't know how many people like you and me are in the gates of hell, I know one thing!"

When the ecstasy said so, the alcoholic in front of him and Ouyang Longyan were all taken aback.

Can't help asking in unison: "What's the matter?"

"That is, there are two organizations in our **** gate, one is called the dark gate, and the other is called the black gate.

When the Ecstasy said these two organizations, the pupils of Ouyang Longyan and the alcoholic were dilated.

Dark door, black door?

"What I can tell you is that we are affiliated with the Underworld organization, and the underworld supervises the underworld in the underworld is to listen to the troubles in the outside world and the role organization that is active outside."

"The Black Gate belongs to an organization that specializes in killing people. It is a more terrorist organization that protects the gate of **** and eliminates all threats."

"As far as I know, everyone in the Black Gate is a master, and they are all cruel. Even if they are the same, they will kill. As long as anyone dares to betray the Gate of Hell, who dares not listen to the master, do it. All of them are people in the black door."

When the ecstasy in front of them said these words, Ouyang Longyan and the alcoholic in front of them were completely shocked.

They have been at the gate of **** for twenty years, and for twenty years, they only know this now...

In the past, they didn't even know what they were doing. If the Ecstasy told them this in person today, I am afraid they would never know it in their lifetime.

So the two people in this meeting were completely shocked there.

After they were silent for a long time, they only heard the ecstasy continue to use that weird and hoarse voice to say: "So you remember to me, you must not betray the gate of hell... People can only die!"

"And it will be the cruelest way to die."

Then Ouyang Longyan and the alcoholic nodded uncontrollably, and a cold chill came from the bottom of their hearts.

"Then we are considered members of the underworld?" The drinker suddenly asked.

The ecstasy in front of him nodded slowly.

"Yes."

"Who else besides me and him? Who is a member of the Underworld?" Only the alcoholic continued to ask.

The Ecstasy seemed a little annoyed with so many questions about the alcoholic in front of him.

Coldly said in the wind: "Drunkard, you have asked enough today!"

"You have to know that in our **** gate, the less you know, the better for you!"

The cold words penetrated the eardrum of the alcoholic, the alcoholic smiled awkwardly, raised the huge wine gourd in his hand and took two sips without further questioning.