# Godly Choice 1421

Chapter 1421: idiot

Zhao Tianfeng crouched, using a pair of short knives to defend herself in the thick fog around her, and after an unknown period of time, she suddenly touched a cold arm.

"Huh!"

The light of the knife flashed, and the arm was broken in two again. Zhao Tianfeng glanced around with cold eyes, the surrounding area was still foggy, and he couldn't see what was there.

She carefully picked up her arm, checked it carefully, and fell silent for a moment.

This arm is invincible with iron fist!

In other words, she seemed to have been walking in the thick fog for a long time, but in fact she didn't move at all, she still stayed in place!

If you were an ordinary person, you would have been terrified when you encountered this kind of ghost hitting the wall.

But Zhao Tianfeng is Zhao Tianfeng after all, she narrowed her eyes and thought for a long while, and then suddenly swung her double knives again.

This time, not toward the front, but toward my feet!

boom!

The two short knives were extremely sharp, matched with the late innate qi, cutting the floor like tofu, creating a big hole in an instant. Zhao Tianfeng jumped down without hesitation, and landed on a clearing again.

"The previous box was on the sixth floor, and I didn't feel going downstairs. This is the sixth floor?"

"It's not the same. If the person's sense of gravity in the fog is blocked, it is very likely that you will not even feel it when you go downstairs!"

Falling on an open space that was almost the same as before, Zhao Tianfeng tried his best to think about how to get out of the predicament.

Obviously I have already felt myself going downstairs, but there is no change in the surroundings. It is as if people are falling into the abyss, boundless and endless.

Even people who are more calm will feel a little flustered when encountering such horrible things.

"hateful!"

Zhao Tianfeng was a little irritable, swiping both knives fiercely, and with a chuckle, the blade seemed to have hit someone.

"who is it?!"

Zhao Tianfeng stared at the front vigilantly, even the voice was blocked, who was standing in front of her? !

wrong!

Zhao Tianfeng raised the blade and found that there was no trace of blood on it. In other words, it was not the person she accidentally cut just now. !

It was definitely not a dead thing. Her double knives had tasted the taste of being cut into human flesh. Zhao Tianfeng was very keen on this feeling.

"die!!"

Staring sharply in front of him, Zhao Tianfeng did not retreat but moved forward, swinging out the two swords again.

This time, it was empty.

"Jie Jie Jie!"

The insidious laughter rang out again, "Mortal, you have entered the fog of the island owner. There is only a dead end! For your pretty good looks, I advise you to lay down your weapons obediently, and the island owner can still consider How about giving you a way of life and letting you serve by my side?"

"idiot."

Zhao Tianfeng remained unmoved, swiping the two knives again and again, moving left and right at the same time, without any fixed rules at all.

——The thick fog where the enemy can't see his fingers while the enemy is moving forward and backward, random and chaotic attacks are a good way to prevent the enemy from suddenly getting close.

"I'm stupid?!" Sancai island owner blows his beard and stares, "The owner of the island trapped you alone, a little girl, how dare you call me stupid? Do you know, the owner of the island is old enough to be your grandfather? Grandpa!"

"If you knew who my father was, you wouldn't say that."

Zhao Tianfeng stopped the flurry of double swords, his eyes were deep and sharp, and he focused on the surrounding situation. At the same time, he stimulated him with words: "I probably know why you persuaded me to surrender. It's just that you can't help me, knowing that the sword in my hand is powerful. , That's why I surrendered, right?"

Chapter 1422: puppet

There was a moment of silence, and Sancai Island Master let out a sneer.

"Since you are stubborn, then I have to show you how powerful my misty ghost killing array is!"

The indifferent voice disappeared.

The surrounding dense fog filled Zhao Tianfeng's five senses completely. Except for the hard ground under his feet, all five senses were deprived.

The whole world seems to be trapped in a white and dead silence, making people unable to feel the passage of time.

"I now how to do?!"

"Wait for the dead \*\*\*\* to find me?"

Zhao Tianfeng shook the two knives tightly, and Li Yun couldn't help but appear in his mind.

Although she didn't want to admit it, this nasty dead **\*\*\*\*** gave her an indescribable sense of trust. If he was by his side, at least there would be a way to get out of the current predicament.

"Calm down, before he comes, I must at least save my strength!"

"But, what exactly is the power of this so-called misty ghost killing array? Is it just trapping people?"

"I see, this guy wants to break my spirit, huh, really naive, how easily I, Zhao Tianfeng, can be overthrown!"

The corner of Zhao Tianfeng's mouth bends, revealing a faint mocking smile.

The next moment, as if seeing this mocking smile, Sancai Island Master finally couldn't help but launched a killer move.

"call!"

Suddenly, a violent roar sounded, which looked abnormally harsh when the five senses were deprived. When Zhao Tianfeng reacted, a pale fist had already hit her abdomen.

boom!

Zhao Tianfeng's body flew out, but the tall and vigorous body turned over in midair, and the two swords in his hands swung back mercilessly.

# Ding!

The sword light was Zhanzhan, and accompanied by a clear sound of gold and iron, Zhao Tianfeng cut off the other arm of the attacking enemy—because she discovered that the attacking enemy was actually invincible with Iron Fist, and that was defeated by Li Yun with one move. , The congenital consummation master whose arm was cut off by her again!

"No, this is not Iron Fist!"

A thought flashed through Zhao Tianfeng's mind. The face of Iron Fist Invincible with his arms severed was extremely pale, his movements were stiff, his eyes closed tightly, and the two knives slashed on him as if he had cut a piece of steel, without the slightest feeling of human flesh.

Thinking about it, Zhao Tianfeng kept the knife in his hand, and swiped two more knives, directly cutting Iron Fist Invincible into seven or eight stages.

"Killing an Innate Consummation is so easy, it really is not invincible."

Zhao Tianfeng stood indifferently, observing his corpse condescendingly. The internal organs, flesh and blood, and bones were all white, as if they had been transformed by the mist.

"Assimilation? This white mist seems to be poisonous, Iron Fist Invincible has long been dead, and he is just a puppet!"

After thinking of this possibility, Zhao Tianfeng did not approach the corpse of Tie Fist Invincible, and stepped back slowly. After not taking a few steps, the dense fog came over again and swallowed the corpse.

for a long time.

"call!"

Another violent howl suddenly sounded, and this time Zhao Tianfeng was prepared, and flexibly hid in, and swung his knife out again.

Ding ding.

With two clear metal clashes, Zhao Tianfeng cut off...the invincible head of Iron Fist.

He is still invincible!

"Jie Jie Jie, little girl, do you know the power of my misty ghost killing array? In the mist, I am the only master, Lord Yan who controls the dead! Hahahaha!"

Strange laughter rang out again, as if to specifically attack her and explained: "In the mist, there is no life or death. Anyone, ghost, monster is under my control!"

boom!

At this moment, a violent explosion sounded from the roof.

Chapter 1423: Meteor Fire

Boom!

The ground shook for a while, as if an earthquake occurred from a hundred kilometers away. The sound was extremely dull, but the power was deafening, making people's eardrums hum.

But everyone who surrounded Tianlongsheng KTV almost immediately realized that this was not an earthquake, but a vibration from the mist!

"what is this.....?!"

Director Zhang has no idea how many times he subconsciously asked this sentence, but no one can answer him!

Accompanied by the shaking and thunderous sound, the mist covering the KTV building suddenly erupted, and the mist spread to the entire block in an instant. Everyone was shocked to see that a strong fire burst out from the mist.

Subsequently, the fire dragon appeared!

"Roar!!"

The thick and hideous flame dragon flying across the sky soared into the sky. Under the gaze of at least thousands of people, it disintegrated and fell into fist-sized flames.

"Oh My God....."

"Meteor Flower Garden...Bah, it's a meteor shower!"

"God destroys the world..."

"What is this? What did I see? God!"

Everyone was dumbfounded, their feet seemed to be fixed in the distance, their necks stiff, and they watched the fire rain fall stupidly.

"What are you doing in a daze? Run!"

An old and majestic loud shout sounded, like Hong Zhong Dalu, awakening everyone.

For a time, the scene was chaotic, even the fighters who had undergone strict training felt swaying and quite at a loss at this moment.

Zhang Liqiang ran a few steps, and subconsciously looked at the old man who was making a warning sound. He was full of vigor when he saw him. No, it should be said that he was excited, his eyes glowing and he looked at the fireball falling from the sky.

"Chang!"

The divine sword was out of its sheath, the sword sounded crisply, and Zhang Qiang's whole body shook again. It seemed that only the old man and the divine sword in his hand were left in the world, and even the fire and rain were suppressed by the old man's limelight.

"My dear girl, I'm here to save you! Go away, don't keep me in the way!"

The childlike old man with a crane hair yelled like a childlike heart. He was thinking of a sword to cut into the sky, stopping all the fireballs, but suddenly realized that the thick fog was tossing again and gathered back near the KTV building. On the thick fog, there was a sizzling noise, which quickly dissipated.

"What, what?!"

Everyone was shocked. In less than three seconds, the rain of fire that seemed to destroy the sky and the earth was gone, making people wonder if it was an illusion just now!

"So strong, so weird thick fog!"

A brilliance flashed in the eyes of the old man with the sword, turning his head and shouting to Zhang Qiang and the others: "You all leave the neighborhood quickly, don't get close, lest the next fight will kill you!"

The battle in the Grandmaster Realm is enough to affect a distance of one kilometer, and the enemies inside must have the strength not to lose to the Grandmaster Realm!

Thinking of this, the old man with the sword became even more excited.

He has not competed against people of the same level for fifty years, and he has never fought against such a miraculous practitioner. The fighting spirit that has been silent for fifty years has exploded.

Just like his daughter.

"Old sir!"

Seeing the old man stepping inward, Zhang Qiang called him subconsciously: "Are you...? Ah, don't get me wrong, I don't want to stop you, but..."

How do you say this? Zhang Liqiang doesn't know who he is. If he asks, he must have a reply, right?

"I?"

The old man with the sword smiled heartily: "My name hasn't been used for a long time, and probably not many people know it. If someone asks, you just say the Guardian Sword, they will understand."

Protect the country magic sword!

Zhang Liqiang and others were frightened.

Although they have never heard of this name, the word "protecting the country" alone is enough to make people respectful!

Chapter 1424: Frustrated

"Boy, you are looking for death!!!"

Accompanied by the furious screams of Sancai Island Master echoing in the thick fog, Zhao Tianfeng suddenly saw a fire light appear, breaking through the fog, and landing beside her like a god.

"you!"

Zhao Tianfeng's mood couldn't help surging, and the inexplicable emotion made her indifferent and stern face appear with a sincere smile, "Li Yun, you really came!"

"I'm here." Li Yun smiled slightly.

"Hee hee~" Hu Xiaomeng, who held her boyfriend tightly, covered her mouth and snickered: "Sister Tianfeng, my boyfriend is amazing, right? Boom--" She gestured in a big circle, her voice very excited. : "The gasoline was ignited, and the flames flew directly into the sky and exploded. It was even more beautiful than the fireworks put on during the New Year!"

Among them, she did the thing like throwing gasoline, so she also contributed to it~!

A smile was drawn at the corner of Zhao Tianfeng's mouth, his eyes looked at the circle of flames that accompanied Li Yun and Hu Xiaomeng, and he asked curiously: "Are you also a spell? The way to control the flame?"

"Ahem!"

Li Yun was a little embarrassed, "Control can be controlled, but it can't be produced... Forget it, let's not talk about it, we will find a way to find other people, and then think of a way to leave."

Zhao Tianfeng nodded silently, and after experiencing the mist of her fingers being deprived of her senses, she now has a little bit of recklessness and strength-at least in front of Li Yun.

The flames surrounding Li Yun slowly disappeared, and the dense fog once again enveloped the world. Hu Xiaomeng was forced to hold hands with Zhao Tianfeng and act as a connector between the three. Otherwise, Zhao Tianfeng would be dispersed again soon.

"What shall we do now?"

Zhao Tianfeng asked actively.

Maybe she didn't even pay attention. This was the first time she took the initiative to ask someone else's opinion, and she still asked a boy of the same age!

However, after experiencing the deadly thick fog, let alone Li Yun, even if he finds Hu Xiaomeng, Zhao Tianfeng will feel some comfort in his heart, at least not so helpless.

"This fog is indeed amazing." Li Yun did not answer directly, but looked around with solemn expression.

The combustibles of gasoline and kerosene lamps have been consumed altogether, but the fog has only been diluted for a short period of time, and it has quickly returned to its original state.

"The five senses are shielded, the spiritual mind is blocked, and even the cell phone signal disappears, and there is a trace of toxicity. People who stay in it for a long time will die quickly. The key is that this thing recovers quickly, almost without consumption. In other words, it can absorb the energy inside and use it for its own use!"

Li Yun frowned: "The enemy's only weakness is that he dare not show his head from the front, and there is no other practitioner to help him. Otherwise, you won't be able to resist it for too long."

Zhao Tianfeng was very upset, but he couldn't refute it.

The dead Iron Fist Invincible suddenly attacked her. She was unable to escape and was hit both times. If the opponent's attack were stronger, Zhao Tianfeng might be seriously injured on the spot.

"Is there a solution for Brother Yun?" Hu Xiaomeng blinked and asked.

Li Yun thought for a moment, "There are ways to protect ourselves, but I haven't thought of a way to get out of trouble for the time being, so let's go to other people first, find Lao Zhao and Song Mu and talk about it!"

Zhao Tianfeng nodded, and then saw two gleaming crescent-shaped weapons appear in front of her.

"what is this?!"

Zhao Tianfeng was taken aback, and almost thought that the enemy had appeared suddenly. Fortunately, Li Yun opened his mouth in time and said: "The weapon to give you, Crescent Double Blade."

Chapter 1425: borrowed

"Give it to me?!"

Zhao Tianfeng was obviously taken aback.

She could see that this pair of chic, crescent-shaped weapons were very precious, and the sharp blade was shining coldly, and it could be seen at a glance that it was a weapon that was blown up and decisively.

In addition, the double-edged handle is very special, with seven white gems inlaid on it, and you can vaguely see the light flashing, which is extraordinary.

"Hmm!"

Hu Xiaomeng puffed up her mouth again, she was jealous.

"Uh, to be precise, it was temporarily lent to you." Li Yun touched his nose awkwardly. His previous weapons and equipment were sent out instead of borrowed. After all, the objects he sent out were all the confidantes around him. You don't need to be stingy with these.

It's just that now his relationship with Zhao Tianfeng is very delicate, the favorability score is negative one thousand, and he rashly says to send a handful of golden-grade equipment, no wonder Zhao Tianfeng is suspicious!

".....it is good."

Zhao Tianfeng didn't say much. After a long silence, he directly reached out and took over the two specially shaped weapons.

As soon as she grasped it, a vague idea was passed to her from this weapon, and when Zhao Tianfeng had digested it, the method of using this weapon immediately appeared in her mind.

"Hehe~" Seeing her like this, Hu Xiaomeng chuckled again, "Isn't it magical?"

"It's amazing!" Zhao Tianfeng couldn't help but agree with emotion, "What kind of weapon is this? Why can it be like this?"

This was the first time she had come into contact with magical artifacts, and it was the first time she felt the effect of her mind. Just like Hu Xiaomeng mastered "Demon Fox Art" at once, she was shocked severely!

"This is a magic weapon called Crescent Double Blade. After you have a divine mind, the power of this weapon will be stronger."

"Divine Mind?"

"Yes... Forget it, let me explain it to you."

While leading them to sneak in the mist, Li Yun explained to Zhao Tianfeng what divine consciousness is.

Hu Xiaomeng already knew what divine consciousness was from the demon fox art, and now he can finally show off in front of people who don't understand.

And this person is still Zhao Tianfeng, who she used to be a competitor!

"Divine Mind..."

Zhao Tianfeng muttered to herself, and stroked the crescent double-edged blade with her fingers. If she and Li Yun had just met and had a bad relationship, she wondered if this guy made this weapon on purpose and gave it to her.

Crescent Double Blade is really suitable for her!

With dual wielding, extremely sharp blades, and murderous aura, Zhao Tianfeng simply loves it. The two double knives that she had managed to get before were compared with it, and they suddenly became scum.

"Just let the dead eunuch...no, let this \*\*\*\* give it to me?"

Thinking that he could possess this weapon, Zhao Tianfeng couldn't help but smile again. After a big deal, he wouldn't scold him as an eunuch, and treat him better. With her beauty, she would definitely...

"wrong!"

Zhao Tianfeng suddenly woke up, "What am I doing? Like an ordinary woman, I want to lure this dead \*\*\*\* with her beauty!"

She was a little bit distressed because she had no advantage in front of Li Yun. Even if she was the daughter of a rare master-level powerhouse in the world, she was still the only daughter, but compared with Li Yun's magic, this identity It's totally useless!

"Miss Zhao?"

"Miss Zhao!?"

After Li Yun gave a soft drink, Zhao Tianfeng came back to his senses, with a blush on his face.

Fortunately, in the dense fog, no one can see it.

"What's the matter?" Zhao Tianfeng tried to calm down, and his voice turned into an indifferent tone.

"someone is coming."

Chapter 1426: Kill

It is not useless to ignite a huge amount of gasoline. Although the dense fog still shields the five senses, Li Yun's spirit can now spread to five meters away, which is much stronger than the previous limit of two meters!

"Someone?" Zhao Tianfeng waved the two blades of the lower crescent. The sharp blade cut through the air and made a harsh sound. She smiled and said: "I am afraid it is a zombie driven by the idiot hidden in the mist. This time I shot. ...Uh, you help me light the fire."

Speaking of the end, Zhao Tianfeng's fighting spirit that had surged out suddenly languished.

Without Li Yun's help, she couldn't even see her surroundings, so how could she be forced?

"Hahaha."

Li Yun laughed, "Okay, Xiaomeng, continue to light the gasoline and burn the dense fog around, and I will control the flames. Oh, yes, these are not called zombies, they should be called puppets more appropriately, puppets in the mist."

Although zombies are similar to these things, they have evil spirits on their bodies, which is the source of power that drives the actions of zombies.

And these puppets have almost no evil or other things, they are hidden in the thick fog, and they are almost integrated with the fog, and the source of power is also the thick fog, which is the essential difference from the zombies.

"It's almost the same anyway." Zhao Tianfeng murmured.

"It's a lot worse. Anyway, what Brother Yun said is right~" Hu Xiaomeng smiled and took the gasoline that Brother Yun handed over. After opening the lid, he dumped it on the ground, struck a match and threw it down—this The matches were given to her by Li Yun, otherwise it would be difficult to buy them now.

boom!

The gasoline was ignited, the flames burst out, illuminating the surroundings, and the dense fog was dispersed. Zhao Tianfeng saw the zombies hidden in the fog at a glance...no, puppet.

They have pale faces, stiff and sluggish movements, and some of them are almost indistinguishable. These puppets are the former rich second generations and several innates killed on the road. Zhao Tianfeng was even surprised to see the death of Yuwen's family. The soldiers were among them, their severed hands and feet were picked up again, and the blades of their lives were picked up.

"Huh?" Hu Xiaomeng saw an acquaintance: "Yuwen Huayu is also among them, aren't they in the same group? But...hmph, forget it, this person is too hateful, it's okay to die!"

Yuwen Huayu had been classmates with her for a long time, and now seeing his dead body still shaking in front of him, Hu Xiaomeng's mood was still a bit complicated.

"There is no Grandpa Zhao, nor your bodyguard."

Zhao Tianfeng's tone was flat, and after seeing it clearly for four weeks, her suppressed heart of killing was ignited again.

"kill!"

With a move, Zhao Tianfeng's tall figure turned into a violent wind and rushed into the group of puppet corpses. With a thought, she released the skills in the weapon.

### "Crescent Moon Swivel!"

The double blade was thrown out, and the rapid rotation turned the two crescent-shaped weapons into two bright round moons. Hu Xiaomeng's eyes widened. She seemed to see the moon falling among the monsters, rolling back and forth, wantonly Crush, bloom the glory of the white debut!

"Qiangqiang!"

The sharp moonlight pulsed and rotated, cutting countless monsters into pieces, and Yuwen Huayu's corpse suddenly turned into a hundred pieces and scattered on the ground.

If he is seen by Minghua Middle School students who know him, he still doesn't know what kind of expression he will show.

The young master of the dignified Yuwen's family actually died twice, without even leaving a complete body!

Chapter 1427: Ghost of the Mist

After one move, the floor was completely devastated, the floor was directly pierced, thousands of knife marks were left on the surrounding walls, a load-bearing column broke directly, and the steel bars inside were shredded like tofu!

Even the dense fog around was beaten to pieces, and it was possible to see things more than ten meters away without the flames.

"This weapon!!"

The power of the Crescent Double Blade not only shocked Hu Xiaomeng and Zhao Tianfeng, but even the island owner of Sancai Island, who was hiding in the dark and in the center of the formation, was shocked.

"What on earth does this kid come from?"

"There are not only Sumeru mustard seeds for storing things, but also such a powerful magic weapon, you can even give it away!"

The Island Master Sancai's eyes were greedy and jealous. For this misty ghost killing array, he had accumulated thirty years of credit points before redeeming it.

Not to mention the treasures like Sumi mustard seeds that are not exchangeable at all, even the crescent double-edged blades that Li Yun gave away can be comparable to the formation flag in his hand!

"These magic weapons are all mine!"

The more I look at Li Yun through the fog, the more excited the Sancai Island owner, and even trembles all over, he can't wait to kill him immediately and take away the treasure. Only the lord can have this thing, and the ordinary elders can't even look at it. You can imagine how precious it is!

"Jie Jie Jie, fortunately, this kid and that little girl have no magic power. He probably wants to take the path of martial arts, and then soar into the sky. If there are no accidents, it is really possible with the resources he has."

"Unfortunately, you met the owner of this island!"

The Sancai Island Master sitting in the center of the formation let out a burst of triumphant laughter, and once again fumbled out a flag depicting a ghost. This time he did not hesitate and waved it without hesitation.

"call!"

The wind was blowing, and the surrounding fog was rolling, and a ghost crouched and composed of mist appeared in the thick fog, looking at him with a strange red light shining slightly.

Sudden.

The misty ghost flashed around the island owner of Sancai, and Bai Mengmeng's claws moved forward.

Click, click, click.

The infiltrating sharp cutting sound sounded, and a transparent barrier appeared, blocking the attack of the mist ghost.

## "asshole!"

The owner of Sancai Island was furious, "I asked you to attack those guys, not to attack me! Get out of here, or I will let you die!"

The misty ghost turned a deaf ear. Its squatting body seemed to be extremely heavy, and its claws moved forward slowly, actually reaching into the barrier. Five white misty fingers were grasping something crazily, and a ghost with a lot of hehe in its mouth. Scream.

"Damn idiot!"

The owner of Sancai Island was very angry. This misty ghost was brought by him when he obtained the formation. It has nothing to do with the deployment of the formation. It should be an auxiliary killer move for the misty ghost killing array. After all, this misty ghost is strong, but it has no means of killing. That's why there is this foggy ghost.

The only pity and hateful thing is that this foggy ghost is strong but strong, that is, it has a bad head, and it attacks strangers madly as soon as it appears, and the formation can't control it at all.

"roll!"

The owner of Sancai Island caught fire, waved his hand to repel the mist ghost, and then squeezed the magic, the front eye disappeared together with his figure, and moved to another place in the mist.

If you don't see and your heart is upset, let this ghost trouble Li Yun and those people!

The owner of Sancai Island was quite proud. He looked around and found that he had come to the restaurant on the first floor of the KTV building and was very close to the outside world.

"Forget it, it doesn't matter, no one will dare to enter the mist!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he suddenly noticed that there was a person standing less than three meters away.

Chapter 1428: died

"Stand up again!?"

On Li Yun's side, Zhao Tianfeng killed dozens of puppets with a crescent maneuver, and after tearing them into thousands of pieces, within a minute, these broken limbs wriggled again, and they gathered again with the mist. Formed a new puppet.

Although the puppet looks strange and strange, its facial features are gone, its abdomen is empty, and its head is missing a piece, but at least the hands and feet are combined and can always harass people!

"Eh? That's troublesome~" Hu Xiaomeng threw away the gasoline can and said with a small mouth: "You can't kill these things no matter how you kill them, Brother Yun, Sister Tianfeng, let's go, leave them alone!"

Zhao Tianfeng also felt annoyed. Cutting these things was not considered a murder. The depression in her heart could not be released. It was extremely boring.

"There should be no one on the fifth floor, let's go, let's go and take a look at the fourth floor."

Li Yun grabbed the two of them, jumped from the hole cut out by Zhao Tianfeng just now, and came to the fourth floor.

As soon as the feet fell on the ground, a strange vibration came. Li Yun didn't hesitate to let go of them, and stretched out the golden dragon sword on his waist to stab it to the left.

### "boom!"

The attacking object was repelled, and the thick fog fluctuated for a moment, allowing the three of them to see exactly what the enemy was.

"Ah, monster!"

Hu Xiaomeng screamed. She saw an old man composed of white mist, almost crouching on the ground, his short body, staring at them with blood-red blush, his fingers were sharp and slender. The appearance is extremely horrible.

After being knocked back, the monster immediately dived into the mist and disappeared.

"The ultimate move of the Mist Array?!"

Li Yun could easily guess about this. The ghost flashing in the fog, whose body is also made up of fog, is probably the ultimate move released by the owner of Sancai Island behind him!

"Be careful." Li Yun whispered, and Shennian carefully surveyed the surroundings.

At the same time, he took out a lot of combustibles from the inventory and space ring, including a gas tank, women's clothing, a large package of rolled paper, garbage bags, a pile of coal, and so on.

Although Hu Xiaomeng had always acted like a baby and looked unreliable before, she knew that it was a very time when she saw the lightning-like movements of the foggy ghost.

Therefore, Hu Xiaomeng ignited these things quickly, and said anxiously, "Quickly, Brother Yun!"

Zhao Tianfeng wanted to laugh but couldn't laugh, because the misty ghost came out again in the next moment.

"Huh!"

Faster than any puppet. Almost when Hu Xiaomeng just lit the flames, the mist ghost appeared from the top of everyone's heads. Zhao Tianfeng did not react at all. When he saw its abrupt blood-red eyes, the mist ghost appeared. The paws have reached near her neck.

"Crack."

Zhao Tianfeng has never felt that life is so fragile, her neck is no different from those who have just been killed by her, and it will be broken when attacked.

"I!"

Death came so suddenly, Zhao Tianfeng opened her mouth to say something, but after she opened her mouth, she felt a large amount of blood gushing out and pouring into her trachea.

The extremely clear death made Zhao Tianfeng's five senses sharpened. She suddenly felt that her spirit had entered a wonderful realm, and the soul seemed to have separated from the body, observing the world in a wonderful posture.

She saw Hu Xiaomeng's shocked and unbelievable expression, and her eyes seemed a little sad. It turned out that this little girl didn't hate her.

Chapter 1429: Dead and alive, alive and dead

Zhao Tianfeng turned his'eyes' and saw the misty ghost who left after a hit. Its eyes flashed with fierce red light, and the facial features formed by the mist were distorted. It seemed that he was excited to taste the blood of a living person.

"Like me, enjoy the feeling of killing."

"Or, I'm like a ghost? Haha."

Zhao Tianfeng smiled silently without mocking.

In the end, she turned her'eyes' to Li Yun, saw a trace of annoyance in his eyes, and took out a pill that she didn't know what it was, trying to put it in her mouth.

"It's useless, just give up."

A warm current suddenly flashed in Zhao Tianfeng's heart, this dead eunuch...maybe not that annoying.

After experiencing death, she seemed to see through a lot of things at once.

"This is death?"

With this thought flashed in her mind, Zhao Tianfeng felt that she was rising higher and higher, she couldn't help looking down, and finally looked at Li Yun and Hu Xiaomeng, as if saying goodbye to the world.

"I...ah, no, my wound is healing fast!"

"Could it be that.....!?"

At the next moment, Zhao Tianfeng felt a huge pull coming from the bottom. After a trance, she returned to the body again, observing the world with her five senses.

"I!"

A huge surprise surged in Zhao Tianfeng's heart, and the feeling of escaping from death made her cry-this was her first tear after she was five years old.

People are still alive as expected.

Only by experiencing death can you realize so clearly that the matter of being alive is the most wonderful existence in the world!

"Wow!!!" Hu Xiaomeng's eyes widened and exclaimed, subconsciously shouting: "Brother Yun is so amazing~!"

I agree too!

Zhao Tianfeng clasped the two edges of the crescent moon tightly and gave Li Yun an excited look. Just as she was about to say something, a pair of blood-red eyes appeared in her sight.

"No... right?"

puff!

Zhao Tianfeng died again.

Her soul was separated again, and she saw her death from the perspective of a third person: this time her chest was pierced by the claws of the misty ghost, her heart was squeezed abruptly, and the blood soaked her coat. The fair and delicate skin inside was also exposed.

"It turns out that I am really fragile... can he be saved this time?"

Five seconds later, Zhao Tianfeng's consciousness returned to his body.

This time she didn't hesitate, and shouted in a voice full of anger: "Crescent Moon Swivel!!"

Two moons suddenly appeared, the milky white moonlight sprinkled, cutting back and forth in the surrounding thick fog, the fog was broken up, and a small ghost appeared in it.

"die!!"

After being killed twice, Zhao Tianfeng's anger and killing intent reached a new level, she rushed directly, and the double blade in her hand cut off without hesitation!

Even if the other party is a ghost and offends her Zhao Tianfeng, he must die!

"what!"

Hu Xiaomeng, who was standing next to her, turned pale suddenly, and her petite body trembled.

She vaguely felt the same aura as Brother Yun from Zhao Tianfeng!

No, Zhao Tianfeng's momentum is even more fierce, almost to the point of breaking her heart!

Soon, a big hand stroked her head, and a warm breath dispelled the murderous aura.

"Shan Nian... I didn't expect Zhao Tianfeng to have such a harvest after he died twice."

Li Yun's face was weird, and he was really right. After possessing divine consciousness, Zhao Tianfeng's powerful killing intent combined with it, forming something completely different from his divine consciousness.

Chapter 1430: Dead again

With the killing mind, Zhao Tianfeng was still dead.

First, her killing spirit is too weak to affect the misty ghost. Secondly, her strength is too low, and the misty ghost is too weird. After evading her attack like lightning, she grabs a backhand directly on Zhao Tianfeng's abdomen. A big opening was opened, and the internal organs smashed all over the floor.

"Ding, trigger the option event, please choose from the host:

Option 1: Save Zhao Tianfeng again, reward Zhao Tianfeng's favorability degree +300, justice value +1000, purple gift bag\*1, extra reward: medium recovery pill\*1.

Option 2: There are no more than three things, it won't be saved! No reward, Zhao Tianfeng died, and his favorability was cleared. "

Cheating!

Li Yun was not the one who was dead. He saved Zhao Tianfeng three times in a row, and directly brushed her favorability to 60 points, which increased her favorability by more than a thousand, and the speed absolutely broke the record.

And there is still a profit: every time you save Zhao Tianfeng, you only need a medium recovery pill, because Zhao Tianfeng has just died and the soul has not dissipated, which means that you only need to restore her physical body.

With a flick of his finger, Li Yun threw a medium-sized recovery pill into Zhao Tianfeng's internal organs. Without seeing the effect of the pill, he stuffed the internal organs all over the floor, and Li Yun directly took out the Nine Heavens Thunder Talisman.

"Thunder and lightning are coming!"

Without hesitation, he directly injected most of his true energy into the thunder talisman and threw it upward.

# Boom!

The dazzling thunder fell, and under the control of Divine Mind, it turned into thousands of purple lightning and plunged into the thick fog.

In an instant, most of the thick fog surrounding the KTV building was melted away, and Li Yun even saw the opposite street, something that could not be done with Fanhuo before.

"If I had a terrible fire, I would have burned out the dense fog long ago, so why would it be so troublesome!"

With this thought flashed in his mind, Li Yun held the Golden Dragon Sword and quickly scanned the surroundings, and found the misty ghost lying on the wall in the corner of the room.

But in the next instant, the mist ghost turned into mist and disappeared.

"damn it!"

After recovering, Zhao Tianfeng gritted his teeth with hatred, and was unspeakable inwardly.

Anyone who has been killed three times in a row will not have a good temper, let alone Zhao Tianfeng, who has a strong self-esteem and is so proud of himself.

"It's troublesome."

After confirming that he could not find the misty ghost, Li Yun slowly spit out three words, took out a medium recovery pill and ate it. If he hadn't had a system plug-in, the misty ghost would definitely destroy them!

After thinking for a while, fearing that they would think that infinite resurrection would be careless, Li Yun warned the two women: "My pill can only save simple trauma. If your soul is damaged, it will be very troublesome to save it, so it can Not dying is the best... In fact, Zhao Tianfeng, you didn't count just now... Uh! Cough cough!"

Li Yun looked at Zhao Tianfeng as he spoke, only to see where she had been attacked by the misty ghost at a glance.

Of course, the recovery pill can only restore the body, not the clothing.

In other words, her chest is now...

".....Humph!"

Looking down, Zhao Tianfeng's face was flushed, and he was flustered. He turned around to cover it, and shouted in embarrassment, "Hurry up and find two clothes for me from your stuff!"

"Ding, trigger the option event, please choose from the host:

Option 1: Give her clothes, reward Zhao Tianfeng with -50 favorability, justice +100, and white gift bag\*3.

Option 2: Don't give it, and watch it presumptuously! Reward Zhao Tianfeng's favorability degree - 500, evil value +500, and purple gift bag\*1. There is a chance to get Zhao Tianfeng's full favorability degree or be hacked to death by her directly. "