

A Killer 4141

Chapter 4141: : The monk who can teleport (1)

Li Tian, Situ Ningbing and Xue Ji rode on the vicious dog. .

Here Li Tian has no sense of direction, nor can he distinguish east, west, south and north. A crimson sun hangs diagonally in the sky. The sun has been there since Li Tian and others entered the secret realm, but the vicious dog walked slowly for three days. Ye Na Sun still hung in that position, not moving at all.

Moreover, the sun made Li Tian and others not feel the slightest warmth, but it gave people a feeling of despair.

After seven days and seven nights, the vicious dog led Li Tian and the others to finally reach the area without wind and snow, but Li Tian still couldn't help frowning when he saw this area.

To say that there were not many animals and plants in the snowy land that he had traveled for the past seven days and nights, Li Tian would have accepted his fate. After all, that place is like the North and South Pole, and the living environment is bad.

But the area in front of Li Tian made Li Tian even more desperate.

This is a barren land of scarlet red, and the area that Li Tian's eyes can see does not have any green plants that the earth world can see.

The mountains of thousands of gullies are full of thorns. The leaves of these thorns are red steel thorns. Li Tian believes that if ordinary people fall on these plants, they will be pierced into a sieve in an instant.

And the crimson steel needle really seemed to be stained with blood.

Seeing these plants, you will not feel that they have a little vitality, here is a place of death!

"No wonder the little hot pot is not willing to stay in this place. I don't even want this ghost place to be given to me for free. Staying here for a long time will definitely be distorted!"

"I really don't know how the guys in the Underworld came here in the unit of a hundred years! Hey, fortunately, fortunately I have two beautiful wives following me!" Li Tian said with a smile.

As soon as Li Tian's words fell, seven or eight people suddenly rushed out of the gorge in front of Li Tian. The appearance of these seven or eight people was a little bit similar to the people on Earth, but if you look carefully, you can see it. These people are not earth people at all.

When these seven or eight people saw the vicious dog, their expressions were stunned, and their footsteps also paused for a while. Seeing the vicious dog, they didn't mean to do anything. They didn't stop and rushed into the wind and snow.

"Li, did you see that there were blood stains on those people just now, and the energy released from each of them was above the sixth-level cultivator!" Situ Ningbing said.

Li Tian nodded and said: "From their flustered eyes, it can be seen that they must have found the spiritual source and be besieged by other strong practitioners, so they fled into the wind and snow. !"

"Do you want us..."

Xue Ji hadn't finished her words yet, she rushed a dozen people from the valley again. These people could be called humans. If they were in the earth world, they might have another name.

The strength of these dozen people is obviously stronger than that of the seven or eight people just now. They were also taken aback when they saw the vicious dog, but when they saw Li Tian and the other three on the vicious dog, the corners of their mouths were exposed. A sneer.

This vicious dog is huge in size, but not ferocious in appearance. The most important thing is that this vicious dog is a persecutor. It clearly has the strength of a quasi-senior, but it does not show it at all.

These dozen people, like Li Tian, who had just met the vicious dog, regarded the vicious dog as a first-level cultivator, and did not take it seriously. Therefore, they did not care about Li Tian who was riding on the vicious dog. Not much polite.

One of them, a humanoid with white hair all over his body, came out of a dozen people, bared his teeth abruptly at Li Tian, as a demonstration, and then shouted: "Hey, if you don't want to die, tell your grandpas quickly. In what direction did those seven or eight people fled?"

Li Tian couldn't help frowning slightly.

When he first came to the battlefield of death, after listening to the little hot pot saying that there is a great possibility that there will be a powerful person in the battlefield of death, Li Tian still holds the mentality of earnestly practicing and carefully searching for the source of spirituality. But Li Tian couldn't help being a little angry when he said that the white-haired animal said.

"Running in that direction, if you run faster, you might be able to catch up with them!" Li Tian said with his finger in the direction.

The white-haired animal snorted coldly and said: "If you are acquainted, we will not embarrass you if you contribute your mount, otherwise, don't blame us for being polite!"

"This...this is not so good! I have already told you the escape direction of those people!" Li Tian said.

Behind the white-haired monster, a few animals with fluff of various colors on their bodies immediately laughed wildly. After a few seconds, the white-haired monster sneered and said: "Boy, if there are still behind all the strong cultivators in the Netherworld The venerable exists, and the venerable supports you, but this is the battlefield of death, it is truly a land of no owner, even if we kill you here, that would be justified!"

There was a trace of horror on Li Tian's face and said, "Everyone is here to practice, why do we have to work hard? Isn't there no king's law in this world?"

"Wang Fa, hahaha, what a naive boy, did you come out of that domain master? You can educate an idiot boy like you! Tell you, strength in this death battlefield is Wang Fa, as long as you have the strength, You can continue to consolidate your cultivation base and continuously improve your strength, and if you do not have that strength, then you must be psychologically prepared to be killed!"

"Yes, the rule here is the rule of the weak and the strong! You should feel fortunate, kid, that we are the lemur clan, and we are not interested in women. If you meet other races, it is more than just grabbing your mount. Simple!" said the person behind the white-haired animal.

"Understood!" Li Tian nodded and said.

"After the kid and the two women jump off the mount, you immediately surround the kid. If he is willing to follow us, save him a life. If he doesn't want to follow us, then kill him. As for those two women, they might be able to meet other races and change their spiritual sources!" said the white-haired animal.

The other furry animals behind the white furry animals nodded immediately, with a hideous expression on their faces.

Li Tian patted the vicious dog on the back, whispered a few words to the vicious dog in a low voice, and then Lasitu Ningbing and Xueji's hands jumped off the vicious dog.

After jumping off the vicious dog before landing, Li Tian directly sent Situ Ningbing and Xueji into the space of Void Yasha, while he landed smoothly on the ground.

The white-haired monster felt a trace of energy fluctuations in the space, and the two women disappeared in an instant, and Li Tian's figure flickered in the air, holding a spear and attacking him!

"Shine... Teleport! Could it be... the Lord?"

Chapter 4142: : The monk who can teleport (2)

The white-haired animal trembled with fright at the thought of His Holiness. ,

Venerable, there are not 10,000 or at least 8,000 in the Netherworld, which is not the highest existence, but here in the death battlefield, the Venerable is definitely a god-like existence.

Puff!

The white-haired animal knelt directly in front of Li Tian, his head was like pounding garlic, and he continued to kowtow!

"Lord Venerable, spare your life! Lord Venerable, spare your life! The younger ones have eyes but don't know Mount Tai, and I hope that Mr. Venerable Haihan! We are willing to follow Mr. Venerable, as long as Mr. Venerable can protect us for 500 years!

Seeing the white-haired animal kneeling to the ground, the other colorful and fluffy animals knelt down immediately, just like the white-haired animal, begging loudly for mercy.

It turns out that the secret realm of the death battlefield has just opened in the Nether Realm, and these colorfully-haired monsters have only entered the secret realm for three months.

However, these three months let these monsters know the rules of the death battlefield. If they want to survive, they must form cliques. The best way is to form a team of dozens of people with similar cultivation bases. At least Their probability of surviving in this secret realm will increase a lot.

As for the spiritual source, for these monsters in the Underworld, their life span is thousands of years, even thousands of years, and they have time to collect slowly!

Even if they collect spiritual sources very slowly, as long as they can survive the first 500 years, then their strength will be improved to varying degrees. When new people come in at that time, they can unscrupulously plunder the newcomers!

The Heavenly Qiong Spear in Li Tian's hand was about to pierce the head of the white-haired animal, but the white-haired monster knelt on the ground with a thud, and instead escaped Li Tian's attack.

Moreover, the white-haired animal changed so quickly that Li Tian, who was ready to fight, was a little at a loss!

"You want to follow me?" Li Tian asked.

"Yes, we are willing to follow Master Venerable. When the time comes, Master Venerable can reveal a little spiritual source and give it to us for cultivation!" The white-haired monster looked up at Li Tian and said.

"it is good....."

Before Li Tian's words fell, he was interrupted by one of the dozen people with black fur all over. This black-haired monster looked at Li Tian disdainfully, and said with a sneer: "His honor? I don't believe in this death. The battlefield is really full of cultivators like dogs, and the Venerables are everywhere! I think the energy fluctuations in your body are at best the seventh level of the cultivator. It is still unknown whether you can reach the eighth level!"

Li Tian had to admire the sensitivity of this black-haired monster.

"That's right, my personal cultivation is only 7th level as a cultivator. I am just a cultivator who can teleport. Do you want to challenge me?" Li Tian said with a sneer.

Hearing Li Tian's answer, the black-haired monster suddenly smiled more unscrupulously.

"Sure enough, as I guessed, since you are so honest, then I can't live up to your good intentions, I will accept your head, rest assured I will give you a happy one!" said the black-haired monster.

Huh!

Li Tian teleported to the side of the black-haired monster, and the Qiong spear in his hand slammed into the body of the black-haired monster!

weight!

This black-haired monster used this skill instantly! Li Tian only felt his body sway slightly, and the black-haired monster easily avoided Li Tian's attack.

"Now you see, this guy is a soft-footed shrimp, I am only a cultivator of the eighth level, and I can affect him with all the weight I can use!" The black-haired monster said with a triumphant smile.

The white-haired monster and the others stood up, hesitating for a while whether to go up and help the black-haired monster.

At this time, they could also feel that Li Tian's strength was relatively weak, but Li Tian's teleportation was real.

"Brother Baimao, what shall we do? This kid really looks like a soft-footed shrimp!" The green-haired monster behind Baimao whispered.

Bai Mao shook his head and said in a low voice: "Let's observe again! If this kid is a Venerable, then he can completely converge his energy, let alone pretending to be a seventh-level cultivator, even if he pretends to have no cultivation A person can do it too. But if a seventh-level cultivator wants to pretend to be a venerable person, then he must not be able to do it!"

Baimao's words are just the thoughts of other people.

"Well, then we will observe again!"

The black-haired monster saw the white-haired monster and others standing by and was a little angry, and said with a sneer, "This kid must be playing some tricks. Don't you feel that there are some energy fluctuations in the air every time he teleports? When have you ever seen such energy fluctuations when the Venerable teleported!"

"Heimao, since you want to die, then I will fulfill you, but I don't understand if you are pulling other people as a backstop for you. Are you afraid that you will be lonely on the road to Huangquan and have other people chat with you?" Li Tian has gradually adapted to the fighting style of the black-haired monster, and said with a sneer.

Hei Mao suddenly furious, "Fart! See how I twist your head off as a chamber pot!"

The black-haired monster has the strength of the cultivator at level 8, but he is stronger than Li Tian in terms of personal cultivation strength. Both the speed and the reaction are faster than Li Tian, plus the suppression of this skill, It is difficult for Li Tian to take advantage.

However, Li Tian's most important reliance is teleportation, and this is also what Hei Mao is afraid of.

Crackling!

Li Tian and the black-haired monster have been fighting for three or four minutes, but Li Tian has not caught a good chance to kill the black-haired monster in one shot, and other monsters such as white-haired have already waited a little impatiently, even green and brown. Waiting for a few monsters are already eager to try, wanting to besiege Li Tian.

"Wait a little longer! If he is deliberately testing whether we trust him in good faith, then you will help Black Mao right now and you will have hit his plan, and then we will have no room for maneuver!" Said.

A few words from Baimao made others feel a little relieved, but Li Tian knew that this situation would not last long.

Cang!

Cang!

Two consecutive metal-like crashing sounds echoed in the air, and Li Tian disappeared instantly!

"I see, this cliff is the Venerable, how else would he disappear without a trace in a teleport?" The white-haired monster said with greater certainty of his judgment.

Hei Mao looked around vigilantly. After two or three minutes he didn't see Li Tian's figure and couldn't help but relax, saying: "Fart, I have the most say when I fight him! He is just a momentary. It's just a cultivator! What kind of ***** venerable!"

At this moment, Heimaos suddenly felt a trace of energy fluctuation behind him. He turned around abruptly and felt a sharp pain in his abdomen as soon as he saw Li Tian's face, and then a few purple electric lights poured into his body. .

boom!

The black-haired monster exploded in an instant, and the purple electric python swiftly began to devour his body.

"Venerable...Venerable...!"

This time I don't need to explain by the white hair, I knelt down with a crash!

Chapter 4144: : Looting for Spiritual Source (1)

This was the first time Li Tian saw Lingyuan.

The spirit source is a light green ball all over the body. In this case, the spirit source was placed horizontally on the ground. The seven or eight people pressed their arms on the spirit source at the same time, continuously giving out strips from the spirit source. Green smoke poured into their arms!

The lowest cultivation level of these seven or eight people is also the peak of the seventh-level practitioner, and the two highest ones have reached the ninth-level primary level. They cannot be said to be absolutely invincible in the death battlefield, but at least they can walk sideways. of!

As long as they absorb all these spiritual sources, their overall strength can reach the eighth level or above, and the two guys with the highest cultivation level may reach the intermediate level nine.

Xi Xi Suo Suo!

The moment the behemoth vicious dog landed on this hill, the snow layer on that hill began to fall continuously. The seven or eight people who were absorbed in cultivating immediately awakened.

They jumped up suddenly, one of them quickly wrapped the spirit source with a skin bag, and the rope was tied behind him with a strong pull. At this moment, these seven or eight people took out their weapons and stared at the evil. Dog and Li Tian.

"It turned out to be your kid! Why do you want to **** this spiritual source too?" one of them said disdainfully.

Condescendingly, Li Tian said with a sneer: "Leave the spiritual source behind, you can go!"

"Hahaha, a small 7th-level cultivator dared to pretend to be compelling. If we hadn't been in a hurry to slay you, this little bunny, now since you came here, you still want to **** ours. Lingyuan, that's your own death, don't blame us for being polite!" They seemed to have heard the funniest joke in the world and laughed involuntarily.

"What is there to be polite with this kid? Hurry up, let's hurry up and practice, so as not to have more dreams at night!" The man carrying Lingyuan said with a cold snort.

The legs of the seven or eight people slammed into force, and their bodies left the ground in an instant. When they saw their legs continuously touch the inside of the small hill, their bodies immediately flew up and out of five or six meters.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

In a few seconds, these guys rushed halfway up the mountain.

Li Tian gently patted the back of the vicious dog with both hands, and said: "I didn't let you show it just now. Now your opportunity to show is here. Give me a clean up of these guys!"

Speaking of Li Tian's hands slammed hard, his body rotated three hundred and sixty degrees in the air and jumped from the vicious dog. In an instant there was a spear of heaven in his hand, and there was already more spear of heaven in his hand. More than a dozen purple electric pythons.

Looking at this purple electric python, I could feel the powerful power of this purple electric python. The seven or eight people finally showed a trace of dignity, but these guys have been on the battlefield for more than five hundred years. Running away under the eyes of the venerable many times, they have long been accustomed to all kinds of dangers and mutations. Li Tian, the purple electric snake, made them just feel that they had encountered an opponent worthy of their full strength!

weight!

The two cultivators at the early stage of the ninth level simultaneously performed heavy attacks, and one of them attacked the vicious dog, and the vicious dog knelt instantly as if being overwhelmed by the pressure.

However, Li Tian was barely able to resist the weight of the eighth-level cultivator. Under the attack of the ninth-level cultivator, his body flying in mid-air fell to the ground like a rock.

Li Tian felt that his body was like an elephant stepping on its back, unable to move at all. The snow flakes kept pouring into Li Tian's neck, and Li Tian felt that his hand holding the Qiong Spear of Heaven was slightly numb.

"You **** vicious dog is really ***** getting my true pass, now this situation does not need to pretend to be forced, I will be divided by these ***** if you don't do it!" Li Tian shouted at the vicious dog Tao.

"Hahaha, just pretend for this strength? You don't have to pretend this time, you are! Forcing the bastard, don't polish your eyes, dare to do something to our old bird who has entered the battlefield of death for more than five hundred years!" The guy with Lingyuan sneered.

His figure swiftly rushed in front of Li Tian within a few seconds, and a curved sword in his hand that was like a tree branch slid into Li Tian.

Seeing that the curved sword was about to stab Li Tian, a cold wind blew across Li Tian's body. It was the vicious dog's white-bone tail that shot a cold arrow, and the sharp tail thorns passed directly through the one carrying the spiritual source. Guy body.

Tick!

Tick!

The blood kept spraying out of the man's body, and the hot blood melted some of the snow on the ground in an instant, and the ground seemed to be covered with a red carpet.

puff!

The vicious dog suddenly pulled the tail out of the man's body. The abdomen of the man's body had completely turned into a blood hole, and the internal organs were gone.

Puff!

The man carrying the spirit source knelt on the ground, lying straight in front of Li Tian, and the sword in his hand did not pierce Li Tian from beginning to end!

Several other people were stunned for an instant.

"This... how is this possible? Isn't the monster mount under heavy control? Why can its tail move?"

"Are you **** deliberately pitting the captain? Do you want to monopolize this spiritual source so that your cultivation level can reach the peak of the ninth level of cultivators?" Six of the remaining six or seven people stared at one dress at the same time. The man in a coat of animal skin roared.

They thought that the animal skin man didn't use his weight, so the vicious dog's tail moved and attacked the captain and killed him.

"Fart! You actually suspected Lao Tzu..." Before the animal skin man had finished speaking, the bones of the vicious dog's tail pierced at him like a white lightning!

Although the animal skin man tried his best to resist with the weapon in his hand, but for a moment the white bone tail of the vicious dog pierced the weapon blocking his chest, and the white bone tip had already left a blood mark on his chest!

"Difficult... is it the Venerable?" An ominous premonition rose in their hearts.

Immediately afterwards, they saw Li Tian slowly getting up from the ground, and then if nothing had happened to pat the white snow on his body, Li Tian pretended to say: "Venerable? Not for the time being, just teleporting. It's just a monk!"

Huh!

With a teleport, Li Tian suddenly appeared in front of one of the masters of the seventh-level realm, and the Qiqiong spear in his hand with a purple electric python slammed into the practitioner!

"Blink... Teleport!"

The monk's face was full of horrified expressions, but he wanted to avoid it, but at this moment, a pressure suddenly fell in the sky, and the pressure instantly knocked him down to the ground.

puff!

The spear of heaven passed through his head!

Before he died, the cultivator squirted blood out of his mouth and said: "Sure enough... it really is the Lord..."

Chapter 4145: : Looting for Spiritual Source (2)

As soon as the battle began, the white-haired monster and others immediately felt the powerful pressure fluctuations. .

"It's not far from us over there!" said the white-haired monster.

The dozen or so furry guys rushed immediately.

Their speed is not unpleasant, but when they arrived, they saw a corpse, and the guys who snatched their spiritual source seemed to be dead!

Guru!

The voices of these dozen people swallowing saliva at the same time were so loud that even the whistling of the wind could not cover it up!

This picture is too shocking, especially the blood-stained snowfields give people a shocking feeling.

"Look...you can see that, among these guys, there are two ninth-level early masters, but they still don't have any resistance to be killed in such a short time! Don't tell me that you still suspect your Lord now Strength!" The white-haired monster swallowed his saliva and immediately looked at Li Tian with admiration.

If there was a little bit of doubt in their hearts just now, these guys have been completely conquered by Li Tian now. Without the strength of the venerable, who could easily kill two ninth-level cultivators?

"Clean up and see if there are any things you have! If there are any useful things, please send them to me first." Li Tian said.

Just now Li Tian had sent the most useful spiritual source into the space of Void Yasha, and now Situ Ningbing and Xue Ji were seizing the time to cultivate and absorb in the space.

And these cultivators have some other things on their bodies, but these things are almost all objects in the Netherworld. Li Tian hasn't even seen them before. Naturally, he doesn't know the use of such things!

"My Lord is mighty! My Lord is domineering!" The white-haired monster and the others immediately started to flatter again.

The white-haired monster and others are definitely good at cleaning the battlefield. In just a few minutes, the seven or eight corpses were raided, and then the white-haired monster piled up these things in front of Li Tian, waiting for Li Tian to choose.

Li Tianzhen wanted to suspect that if these guys hadn't brought their own sweaters, they might have stripped all the clothes on the dead bodies!

"You...what's your name? Come here and sit next to me. I haven't been to the Nether Realm for a long time. The effects of some things have been forgotten. I will test you and see if you remember?" Li Tian Said to the white-haired monster.

The white-haired monster's face immediately showed a trace of joy, and he half-kneeled beside Li Tian like a good baby, and said: "If you go back to the adults, we lemurs don't have much culture, so the color of our body's fur is our name. My name is Baimao, and my father was also called Baimao when he was young, and my grandfather was also called Baimao when he was young, but one of them is called Da Baimao and the other is Lao Baimao! You can call me Xiao Baimao!"

Li Tian is a black line, really a strange race.

"Xiao Baimao, let me ask you, what is this thing used for?" Li Tian asked when he picked up something that looked like a gem.

Xiao Baimao said: "This is the currency of the Netherworld, but this should be used in the Venerable Country in the humanoid region. We don't use this currency in the Lemur clan, we use bones!"

Speaking, Xiao Baimao took out a gleaming bone from his body, and there was a slight energy fluctuation on this bone.

Li Tian was also polite to put away the things that looked like gems in the pile of things and prepared to use them in the Netherworld.

Li Tian picked up another fan bone and said to Xiao Baimao, "Is this the currency of your race?"

Xiao Baimao's face immediately showed a strange expression.

"For an adult, this is used to scrape here after the convenience is over, not currency!" Xiao Baimao took the fan bone in Li Tian's hand, half squatted and cocked his **** to reveal his chrysanthemum and scraped the chrysanthemum twice with the fan bone.

Li Tian kicked Xiao Baimao in the snow, and said angrily: "Just say it, you don't need to make intentional gestures in front of me!"

Damn it, it turned out to be such a disgusting thing, but why should no one carry one of this thing? Isn't there no paper in the Netherworld?

"Paper? Of course there is, but that's something that can only be used by a venerable person like you. For us cultivators, it would be nice to be able to use this fan bone! This fan bone is taken from a clear spirit beast in the Netherworld. It is made of bones, and this bone has the function of automatically sucking up dirt, so this thing is also very good!" Xiao Baimao said.

Li Tian didn't dare to imagine what kind of life those ordinary people below the realm of cultivators would live in the Netherworld.

Because of the fan bones, Li Tian didn't dare to move those things at will. He pointed to the pile of things and said to Xiao Baimao: "Now, tell me about those things that are suitable for my identity?"

Xiao Baimao turned over excitedly. He turned out a black object that looked like a stone. He said happily: "I didn't expect these guys to have this thing. This thing is called calligraphy!"

"Calligraphy?" Although Li Tian felt that this name was the same as some things in the earth world, he definitely stopped talking easily.

"Yes, this thing actually only has one effect, that is, some pictures will be displayed on the calligraphy after the spiritual power is injected, and it is good to watch some pictures in your leisure time!" Xiao Baimao said excitedly.

"Damn, isn't this just a shadow puppet box? It's not as useful as a TV yet! Is it so exciting? Are the living conditions of the people in the Underworld so difficult? Hey, it seems that I, Li Tian, Li Dashan, must go to the Underworld earlier Help the people of the Netherworld to escape from the sea of suffering as soon as possible!" Li Tian thought in his heart.

The earth world has only two hundred years of TV and film technology, and there is not much difference between the earth world and the underworld two hundred years ago.

Seeing Xiao Baimao's twisted expression, Li Tian knew that this product must want to take that calligraphy as his own, but in front of Li Tian, did he have the courage.

"Little Baimao, do you want this calligraphy?" Li Tian asked.

Xiao Baimao nodded immediately, then shook his head quickly, and said, "No...no, this is the trophy of the Lord, how dare I ask for it!"

"Give it to you if you want it!" Li Tian said proudly.

Xiao Baimao immediately jumped up excitedly.

For Li Tian in the earth world, it is difficult for him to understand the excitement of Xiao Baimao. You must know that these guys in the underworld have a surprisingly long life span. They have a lot of time to waste, so in the long years, find someone to be entertained. Stuffs are as important to them as practice.

Xiao Baimao collected the calligraphy, and excitedly began to flip through other things.

After flipping it twice, Xiao Baimao found a skin sac. As soon as he put his hand into the sac, he let out a scream.

Chapter 4146: : Looting for Spiritual Source (3)

Xiao Baimao's hand suddenly pulled out of the skin pouch, and then directly turned the pouch upside down, pouring a black stick out of it.

Seeing this stick, Xiao Baimao's face instantly turned dead gray.

"They would have this thing... I... I should have thought of it long ago..."

Li Tian looked at a black stick carefully, and found nothing unusual about it, so he stretched out his hand to grab the black stick.

"Don't..."

Xiao Baimao wanted to stop Li Tian, but when he shouted these two words, Li Tian had already grabbed the thing. As soon as he grasped it in his hand, Li Tian immediately felt a tingling pain from the injury.

However, Li Tian looked at his palm and found no obvious wounds on his palm. Li Tian thought with nasty fun in his heart: Could this be the shock of the Netherworld! move! Baton! ?

"What is this?" Li Tian asked.

Xiao Baimao said with a trembling voice: "This...this is a spirit tracker, your lord, I'm afraid there are some great people among the people you killed just now!"

"How do you say this?" Li Tian asked.

"This spirit tracker is equivalent to a positioning system. With this spirit tracker, people who also hold another spirit tracker will be able to know the specific location of this stick. That is to say, now I am afraid someone knows this stick. The specific location, if they want to come to us, they can easily find us!" Xiao Baimao said.

Li Tian snorted coldly, and in an instant two purple electric pythons appeared in his hand, directly destroying the black stick!

Xiao Baimao looked at Li Tian as if looking at an idiot, and said tremblingly: "Destroying this stick is telling the other party that the current owner of this stick is in danger..."

"Fuck, why the **** didn't you say it earlier!" In Li Tian's heart, there were thousands of horses and horses rushing past. If it weren't for the little white hairs to be useful, now Li Tian would definitely put them down. Just slap to death!

"There is a deity here, what are you afraid of?" Li Tian said pretendingly.

Xiao Baimao looked at Li Tian again like an idiot, and said, "The one who can control this cautious tracker must also be at the venerable level..."

"My sun!"

Li Tian didn't expect that he would provoke a powerful person of the noble rank just when he came to the death battlefield! They are real venerables, and the true strength of Li Tian, a low-powered product, is only the seventh level of a cultivator. He is an out-and-out false venerable. If he really meets a real venerable, then Li Tian is afraid There is no room to escape!

Li Tian instantly thought of the small hot pot, saying that the venerable can move thousands of kilometers with a single teleport. At this time, his back felt a little cold.

"But please don't worry, your lord, now we are still on the battlefield of death. The secret realm of the battlefield of death has only been together for 500 years, so we are still safe for 500 years! And the Lord is still in the underworld, as long as we don't leave here At that time, they will have nothing to do with us!" Xiao Baimao said.

It turns out that the Venerable is still in the Nether Realm, **** it, scared the baby to death!

"He is a Venerable, and I am also a Venerable. Am I afraid that he will not succeed? Besides, even if he does not know who destroyed this thing? How can he find us even if we go to the Netherworld?" Li Tian Said with a sneer.

As expected by Li Tian, the little white-haired **** looked at Li Tian again with an idiot look.

"If you weren't really a Venerable, I would have begun to wonder if you were a Venerable! This thing is called spiritual tracking. We were stabbed by something when we grabbed this thing just now because the Venerable left behind in this thing. A ray of spirit, now that this spirit has entered our body, he naturally knows where we are!" Xiao Baimao said.

This is the end of the matter, and Li Tian has no way of avoiding it. The only plan for the present is to reach the realm of nobles as soon as possible, and then turn Situ Ningbing, Xueji, Tang Xiaolong, and Xiao Hotpot into the realm of nobles, and then even if they really arrive. In the Netherworld, at least there are other people around Li Tian to help, so as not to catch the blind!

After such a small episode, Li Tian didn't have the mood to look at other things, and asked Xiao Baimao to give the other things to other lemurs!

"Little Baimao, you also saw two female companions around me before, and their cultivation level has not reached the realm of venerable, so I still need a lot of spiritual sources, can you tell me where we can find it now? Spiritual source?" Li Tian asked.

Xiao Baimao hesitated for a moment and said, "If you go back to your lord, it has only been a few months since we just came to this death battlefield. We really don't know where the spiritual source is rich, but just now you met us. There are some spiritual sources in that mountain range, but at this

time the mountain range has become the most brutal battlefield, and there are at least hundreds of thousands of monks in that mountain range now robbing the spiritual source!"

"Okay, then let's go to that mountain range. With my Venerable here, what else do you have to worry about!" Li Tian said.

Xiao Baimao and a dozen people from the Lemur tribe immediately yelled.

Through this short half-day contact, they feel that this Venerable Li Tian is still very easy to get along with, at least not alone when he gets the trophy, so they are thinking if they can get more spiritual sources with Li Tian, Perhaps Li Tian will reward them with a few spiritual sources!

Li Tian originally wanted to find Tang Xiaolong and tell him where he was going, but when he thought that Tang Xiaolong was with a small hot pot, this guy was an old monster who had been in the death battlefield for three thousand years, and he died here too. It was only in the battlefield that he broke through to the realm of the Venerable.

He must be more familiar with the death battlefield than Li Tian and others. In case this death battlefield goes out to brush the spirit source like playing a game and brushing the boss, then as long as the small hot pot can catch one place, it will be enough for both of them. I am full!

As for Long Yin, he doesn't know where to go now, and he has officially lost contact with Li Tian. Whether he can meet in the future depends on luck.

After more than half an hour of rushing, he came out of the land of wind and snow.

When the warm air enveloped Li Tian, Li Tian felt that the place of death and silence in front of him was much more comfortable than the land of wind and snow in front of him!

Li Tian took a dozen furry things into the deadly place.

However, only after Li Tian came in did he realize that this dead place was the other extreme. The branches and leaves of the brown plants were like swords, which could scratch the body of the human ladder accidentally.

When Xiao Baimao first walked in front of Li Tian's vicious dog, he wanted to volunteer Li Tian to lead the way, but they regretted that they did not walk a few hundred meters. Although the leaves of these plants are sharp, but for the scales on the limbs of the vicious dog It was completely ineffective. Seeing this situation, the dozen or so furry guys directly turned and followed the vicious dog. Li Tian wanted to rush but couldn't drive away!

Chapter 4147: : Blood Spirit Source

Suddenly there was a strong energy fluctuation in the mountains ahead, and then a blood red light rushed straight into the sky. At this moment, the whole world seemed to be illuminated by this red light, and even the rays of the sun in the sky seemed to Blocked by this red light!

With this red light rising from the sky, a pure and incomparable energy wave spread to the surroundings. Where Li Tian's eyes saw, those steel thorn-like plants began to grow crazily, just a few seconds, those plants The volume has grown by at least a third.

This energy wave is absolutely invisible to the naked eye, but Li Tian opened his mind and can clearly see these energy fluctuations. Li Tian immediately sat on the vicious dog with his legs

crossed, and all the acupuncture points on his body instantly opened and he started to go crazy. To absorb these energy waves.

It's a pity that this energy wave came and went fast. All the preparations Li Tian made, only absorbed a ray of energy in the end.

"What a pure energy, what a domineering energy! If anyone can take this energy as his own, he can definitely reach the realm of venerable easily!" Li Tian thought in his heart.

When the energy wave hit, the vicious dog mounted at Li Tian's feet was visibly taken aback, and then spun madly on the spot. If it weren't for Li Tian was still cultivating and absorbing on his back, the vicious dog seemed to be at any time It has to be rushed out.

The little white hair and others behind the vicious dog were completely shocked by the red light that rushed into the sky from the distance between the sky and the earth, and they didn't even react to the impact of the energy wave.

Until the red light faded like a rainbow in the sky, they realized that they had missed a rare opportunity for cultivation. But they wanted to cultivate and absorb but it was too late, so they could only sigh.

"After entering the death battlefield, I look forward to the birth of the blood spirit source every day, so that I can continue to absorb the spiritual power into the blood spirit source! It seems that I still don't have this good fortune!"

"By the way, who among you has absorbed the spiritual power of the blood spiritual source? I heard that the spiritual power of absorbing a trace of blood spiritual source is almost the same as the spiritual power of absorbing a spiritual source!" Xiao Baimao said.

The dozen or so furry guys all shook their heads. Just now, they all just looked at the red light of heaven and earth. Who can think of things like cultivation!

"It's a pity, it's a pity! If some of us absorb the spiritual power of the blood spirit source, then we may still know the whereabouts of the blood spirit source. We did not expect that we had not absorbed it. It seems that this blood spirit source is destined to be We have no chance!" Xiao Baimao said helplessly, shaking his head disappointed.

Li Tian had already stood up at this time, but he had already refined the ray of blood spirit source spiritual power absorbed in his body with one heart and three uses.

At this time, in Li Tian's veins, the spiritual energy that Li Tian cultivated before was like flowing river water, slowly flowing in Li Tian's veins and finally into the atrium pond, and then the atrium pond flowing out. Continue to enter the context.

This kind of spiritual power is calm and soft, just like water, but the spiritual power of the blood spiritual source absorbed by Li Tian is fierce and domineering is like a ball of flame.

This group of flames entered Li Tian's veins with the slightest restlessness. Even though this group of flames has only such a small strand, this guy dare to take the initiative to tease the river in the veins.

How can the veined river sit idly by, and there will be continuous spiritual power gushing out of the heart, and it will fill the whole veined river in an instant. The originally calm river is suddenly

turbulent because of the large amount of water flowing in, as long as the flames dare to come
Crime, it was a monstrous wave after all to greet him!

This is probably the truth.

But then Li Tian was forced.

Although this flame spiritual power is domineering, it can make Li Tian feel that this spiritual power is of great help to his cultivation, but this is not honest, even if it enters Li Tian's veins, it does not serve Li Tian at all. Consciousness, on the contrary, has a somewhat anti-object-oriented idea.

Your sister, Li Tian can only keep fighting this guy!

Fortunately, Li Tian can do three things with one mind, otherwise Li Tian would have nothing to do with this flame-like spiritual power, just deal with him.

"Little Baimao, what's the matter with the blood spirit source? Why have I never heard of the blood spirit source?" Li Tian asked.

Xiao Baimao was not surprised, and said to Li Tian: "In response to an adult, to talk about the blood spirit source, we must first start with the birth of the spirit source..."

Xiao Baimao's brains are definitely not enough. A simple question he can tell you is extremely complicated. It took about an hour before Li Tian understood what Xiao Baimao meant.

Simply put, this secret realm is like a huge hen that appears out of thin air. This hen will lay eggs from time to time without getting pregnant, and these eggs are the source of spirit.

And in the process of laying eggs, there will always be some accidents. In our most common saying, some mutant eggs will be laid, and these mutant eggs are the source of blood.

The blood spirit source is a special existence in this secret realm. This is not only because he is a mutant egg, nor is it because of the energy dominance in this mutant egg, but also because this mutant egg often brings some special characteristics to the practitioner effect.

It's just that Xiao Baimao can't explain clearly what the specific role is. However, in the ancient legends of the Netherworld, as long as the person who can take the blood spirit source as his own and absorb the success, all have reached the realm of the noble, and they are still the kind of sage!

Li Tian wanted to find the source of the blood spirit, but Xiao Baimao looked at Li Tian like an idiot.

"The blood spirit source is not the spirit source. The spirit source will only stay in one place from the moment of birth until the spiritual power is completely absorbed, like a stone without legs. The blood spirit source is like an elven, that guy can fly. Yes! Unless you were by your side when the Blood Spirit Source was born, you will never be able to catch Xue Lingyuan."

"Then the red light we saw?"

"That was the afterimage of the blood spirit source when it was born, and it was also the time when the blood spirit source's spiritual power was the strongest, and when the spirit power fluctuated the most! Since then, the blood spirit source looks no different from the ordinary spiritual source !"

"That doesn't mean that no one can catch this blood spirit source?" Li Tian couldn't help but said with some disappointment.

"Not necessarily, the energy waves released when the blood spirit source was born contain the original spiritual power of the blood spirit source. As long as you can absorb such a ray of spiritual power, after you are completely refined, this spiritual power There will be some connections with the blood spirit source, and then you can find the blood spirit source by relying on these connections!"

"But precisely because of this, this blood spirit source is also a hot potato. As long as you get the blood spirit source, others will continue to chase you like a tarsal maggot! The dead souls who died under this blood spirit source are from ancient times. I don't know how many there are so far!"

Li Tian couldn't help but shudder, and temporarily gave up the idea of finding the source of blood spirit.

Chapter 4148: : Nether Three Silly

The place of silence is extremely dangerous. This danger is not only from the place of silence itself, but also because of the large number of groups gathered here!

For example, Li Tian is riding a vicious dog, bringing these dozens of furry guys on the rampage in this mountain range. As long as he encounters a monk who is acting alone, he does not need Li Tian to greet him, and the dozens of guys will rush forward. The monk didn't even have a pair of underwear left.

It seems that Li Tian is an evil young man in ancient times, with a vicious dog and a bunch of vicious slaves as a prestige, and he almost molested the good women.

These ten days are neither long nor short, Li Tian has gradually become accustomed to life on the battlefield of death.

Although Li Tian still has the three views of the earth world, he feels that it would be unkind to **** those monks in this way, but the Lemur tribe said that this is the rule, and no one can break the rules. Without killing those monks, they are already Li Tian Li Zun Bodhisattva Hearted.

Li Tian can only indulge these lemur tribes to do whatever they want. Of course, Li Tian's behavior is also affecting these lemur tribes, such as wearing clothes, so those monks who are alone are unlucky.

These lemur tribes tore the looted clothes into rags and tied them casually. It really felt like a monkey, but these goods were never tired!

What made Li Tian depressed was that after four or five days of wandering in this deadly place, Li Tian hadn't even seen or grabbed a spiritual source.

Situ Ningbing and Xue Ji had already absorbed the stolen spirit source.

The current cultivation strength of Situ Ningbing has reached the peak of the sixth level of cultivation, and Xue Ji has also reached the fourth level of cultivation. This kind of cultivation is hard to imagine in the earth world!

This is the function of Lingyuan!

Li Tian is anxious to find the spiritual source, but Xiao Baimao is not anxious at all. In their hearts, if they can reach the state of the noble within five hundred years or leave the battlefield of death, it will be fine, even if it cannot be achieved in five hundred years, one thousand years. , Two thousand years is not bad!

It is difficult for Li Tian to reach a consensus with these lemur **** who have a life span of several thousand years. He can only intimidate these **** and tell them each to find him a spiritual source within a month, and do not want them to take it back. Just tell Li Tian where there is spiritual source, and Li Tian will grab the rest.

If these **** can't even do this, Li Tian can only use their spirit pills!

These goods immediately became anxious.

Life is at stake!

Even if the lemur tribe has a lifespan of over ten thousand years, but there is no use for eggs. As long as Li Tian easily moves his hands, they can belch and freeze their lifespan forever.

Lv Mao said to Li Tian with a mean look: "Sir, I know that there must be a place in this deadly place with spiritual sources, and it is not far from here, but I don't know if your lord dares to go. Robbed?"

"Lv Mao, why didn't you tell us earlier that you **** has such a good place?"

Xiao Baimao's face is ugly. As the former leader of this small lemur team, he absolutely does not allow anyone to hide their privates. After entering the death battlefield for a few months, this small lemur team finally got a spiritual source, but it was still snatched away. If it weren't for Li Tian, they would probably not just steal the spiritual source. , It may even be destroyed.

"Brother Baimao, have you forgotten? Do you remember the three silly ghosts we met during the game? They have spiritual sources in their hands, and they also guard a wonderful place every three months. There will be a spiritual source born in that place, and now that spiritual source should be born in a few days!" Lu Mao said.

Xiao Baimao's face immediately showed a smirk, and nodded and said: "Yes, we were in a **** last time..."

Li Tian didn't want to listen to these nasty and funny topics of the lemur tribe. He turned off the topic and said, "Tell me where they are, and we will go grab it!"

"I can't grab it, I can't grab it!" Xiao Baimao waved his hand and said.

"Why? Are they also venerable?" Li Tian couldn't help asking curiously.

Xiao Baimao shook his head and said, "That's not true. Has Lord Li Tian ever heard of the name Nether Three Stupid?"

Seeing Li Tian shook his head, Xiao Baimao continued: "The Eighteenth Emperor Li Tian has always heard of it, right?"

Li Tian shook his head again.

The Netherworld that Li Tian knew was from "Red Sword", Three Corpses, and Little Hotpot, but whether it was "Red Sword" or Little Hotpot, they had left the Netherworld for too long. There must be some discrepancies in the Netherworld.

Seeing Li Tian shook his head again, Xiao Baimao immediately became a little dumbfounded, and said, "It seems that the Venerable Master has been in the death battlefield for too long, and he is not very familiar with the outside world."

"There are twenty great domain masters in the Netherworld. You know this Lord, so I won't repeat them. But in this nearly 10,000 years, 18 Lords have reached the 9th level of cultivation. , Several of them have even reached the ninth-level peak of the nobles, and these eighteen nobles are called the eighteenth emperors of the Netherworld!"

"Although the eighteen emperors of the Netherworld have not yet reached the realm of the domain master, their subordinates have also gathered a large number of powerful experts at the level of the emperor. The three fools of the netherworld we just said are the descendants of these eighteen emperors!"

Although Li Tian hasn't reached the Netherworld yet, Li Tian will definitely go in the future. If he can avoid conflicts with this awesome Nether Eighteen Emperor, he should try his best to avoid it.

"Tell me about the three silly ghosts first!" Li Tian said.

"Sir, these three nether fools are actually the nickname we gave them. In fact, they are called the three nether sons. They are the only son of the red dragon, Long Aotian, the son of the Zhao family, Zhao Ritian, and Ye Ye Liangchen, the son of Venerable Family!"

"Fuck me!" Li Tian couldn't help sighing.

These names are well-known names on the network before the end of the earth world. Just listening to these names, you can feel a strong, cool and violent momentum.

Xiao Baimao continued: "These three emperors are very fond of their children. They have already started paving the way for the Three Nether Sons as early as 500 years ago. It is said that when the secret realm of the death battlefield opened 500 years ago, this The three venerables each sent nearly fifty ninth-level masters to enter the secret realm. Now these ninth-level masters may have broken through to the realm of the venerable!"

"So, it doesn't matter if we **** the spirit source of the three silly ghosts, what we are afraid of is these venerables behind them, and what we are afraid of is the emperor behind them!" Xiao Baimao said.

"Don't say it, can we not afford to hide if we can't provoke? I, Li Tian, lost! Retreat!" Li Tian said, shaking his head.

But what are you afraid of!

As soon as Li Tian's voice fell, I heard a charming female voice shouting: "This mount is good, stay!"

Chapter 4150: : Jinwu Cangjiao

Seeing the girl wrapped around Li Tian, the green hair behind the vicious dog elbows the white hair, and said excitedly: "Hey, our boss Li Tian is powerful and domineering, even the little girl of

Emperor Yecheng can hardly resist us. The domineering spirit in the boss, you see, has already actively entangled Li Tian."

At this moment, Lv Mao seemed to be possessed by a male dog in heat, and his expression was as cheap as it was.

Xiao Baimao showed a hint of arrogance on his face, and said with a smile: "That is, I don't have any other abilities for Xiao Baimao. It's absolutely impossible to see people's abilities! The boss I choose must have this ability. Isn't it that my little Baimao can easily convince him? I dare to bet with you that our boss Li Tian has this kind of overlord spirit in him. If the next emperor is born in the Netherworld, then it must be him!"

"Haha, it must be him. As long as the boss Li Tian marries this little Pi Niang, with Ye Cheng Huangzun's calf-protecting character, he will definitely be able to support Li Tian to the position of the emperor! Hehe, one person can ascend to heaven. At that time, we can also follow the light, not to mention becoming the emperor, at least it should not be difficult to become the emperor!"

Li Tian felt helpless for these guys whose sellers were seeking glory.

What a lack of paternal love is this young girl, she won't let go after pestering Li Tian, even if Li Tian used the salty pig's hand to intimidate her, this guy still looked like enjoying.

It's really cool if you dare to touch her!

Li Tian can only be convinced of whose genes this character that is more rogue than rogue inherited!

Through simple communication, Li Tian knew that the girl's name was Ye Meijing, she was seventeen years old this year, and she was the only daughter of Yecheng Huangzun!

Emperor Ye Cheng regards her as the jewel in his palm, and naturally he is reluctant to let Ye Meijing enter the battlefield of death. After all, as long as Emperor Yecheng is willing, the spiritual source in the battlefield of death is not what he received from the birds?

Ye Meijing was just like those unruly and willful little public acts on TV. She didn't like the road arranged by Ye Chenghuangzun at all. She was playful and willful, and sneaked in when the secret realm of Death Battlefield opened.

But after entering this secret realm, Ye Meijing found that this secret realm was completely different from what she thought. His cool and mad brother Ye Liangchen knew how to fight and kill the spirit source every day, and there was no time to take care of her.

In this way, Ye Meijing was very injured, and as long as she followed Ye Liangchen, Ye Meijing felt that everyone was afraid of them and it was not fun at all, so what just happened.

Li Tian is full of black lines. At this point, Ye Meijing and Tang Feifei are somewhat similar!

Li Tian knows that Ye Meijing's identity is a good protection card. As long as she is in trouble, push Ye Meijing forward and say that she is one of the eighteen emperors Yecheng, Li Tian believes that even if she is. The Venerables in the Battlefield of Death also want to sell some face!

But because of Tang Feifei, Li Tian didn't want to use Ye Meijing's relationship at all.

"Ye Meijing, this is the battlefield of death, not the tourist attraction you came to play! Go back obediently and follow your brother! My brother doesn't know how many masters are protecting

him, so you will be safe after following him! But follow us, Then you will face all kinds of threats at any time!"

"I am not afraid of threats. I have had enough of that kind of easy life. I can't help it. I just want to be like the legendary female domain master, to become the figure who dominates the fate of other men, rather than being someone else. An accessory for your man!" Ye Meijing said vowedly.

Li Tianzhen didn't know if Ye Meijing should be said to be innocent or innocent. If Nimayu is so good, then it would be your turn to be a spoiled little woman.

"You go back?" Li Tian said sharply.

Seeing that Li Tian's expression was particularly serious, Ye Jingjing immediately began to slap, "Unless you kill me now, if you drive me back, I will tell my brother that you slept with me!"

"Can you still make some sense? A dozen pairs of eyes are staring at you here, why did I fall asleep with you?" Li Tian was so angry that he couldn't help it!

Ye Meijing let go of Li Tian's hand, took a few steps to the side, and shouted at the dozen or so lemur men behind the vicious dog: "I said your Lord Li Tian slept with me, right? "

"Yes!"

The dozen or so lemur tribes actually replied in unison for fear that the world would not be chaotic.

"I'm going! You guys who are ignorant, your eyes saw me sleeping with her? Do you have any conscience?" Li Tian said indignantly.

But when Li Tian was speaking, the dozen or so lemur tribes turned around and looked at other places as if they hadn't heard Li Tian at all.

"Brother Baimao, are we unkind? This is obviously talking nonsense with our eyes open!" Lumao said.

Xiao Baimao said with disdain: "Have you not seen that woman is completely impressed by the charm of Venerable Li Tian? We are all for Venerable Li Tian. When we wait for the raw rice to cook mature rice, Venerable Li Tian will definitely Will appreciate us!"

What a careless friendship!

Both soft and hard are applied, but Ye Meijing is not in the oil and salt!

Li Tian can only succumb!

"Since you want to follow me, Li Tian, I, Li Tian, will be responsible for your safety, and I will always get some interest back!" Li Tian decided to make an idea from the girl, and then said: "Take you with you, but we come This death battlefield is not here to play..."

Before Li Tian finished speaking, the girl interrupted directly and unceremoniously.

"I know what you want? Isn't it the source of spirit? Come on, everybody has a source of spirit, my generation is not a stingy person!" Ye Meijing took out a few spirit sources after flipping through it, and just took it. To the lemur clan behind the vicious dog!

The lemurs were so excited that they almost knelt down and licked Ye Mei's feet!

"This group of unpromising goods... Damn, whoever dares to take this spiritual source as his own cultivation and absorption, Lao Tzu will make your skin into a coat!" Li Tian thought helplessly.

For a beautiful female local tyrant like Ye Meijing, Li Tianzhen wants to say that local tyrants, let's be friends, er...

Li Tian noticed that every time Ye Meijing pressed his hand on her waist, there would be a few more spiritual sources in his hand, but only a small sachet and a small scimitar hung on Ye Meijing's waist.

This shows that Ye Meijing also has space items on her body!

"You are already at the venerable level, don't you need this spiritual source?" Ye Jingjing said to Li Tian after finishing the spiritual source.

Li Tian stretched out his hand and directly pulled Ye Meijing into the space of Void Yasha, and said sharply: "You prodigal girl, why don't I need spiritual sources? I don't need my wife? How many spiritual sources are there? Give it to me!"

"I really didn't see that this is the legendary Jinwu Cangjiao? Why don't you hide me here too? I will warm the bed..." Ye Meijing said, wrapping Li Tian's arm.

I fuck!

"Ningbing, Xueji, listen to my explanation..."