

A Killer 4201

Chapter 4201: : Lingshan Spirit Vessel (1)

What surprised Li Tian was that Kang Erfu was very tolerant. ○

After entering the village, Kang Erfu accepted his arrogant attitude and became humble and cautious. He set up a shack in the corner of the southeast corner of the village near the hillside and settled down, and did not take the initiative to provoke other teams of trialers.

As for Li Tian and other trialists who followed Kang Erfu, they were even more miserable. They didn't even have a shack.

The flame spiritual power in Li Tian's veins gradually stabilized after Li Tian entered the village, which made Li Tian, who had already thought about leaving, had to change his plan.

Li Tian wanted to know the real purpose of these trialists gathering here, but he couldn't ask Kang Erfu, nor the three sons of the netherworld, so he could only continue to lurch among the trialists and watch the changes.

In the following days, other teams of trialers entered the village continuously.

The area of the village is just that big, and as more and more testers poured in, the **** conflict in the village became more and more serious.

Almost every day, dozens of people and hundreds of testers die in conflicts. Everyone is accustomed to such conflicts, so no one dares to come out.

It doesn't matter to hang up high.

There used to be a team of nearly a hundred people, the overall strength has reached the middle of the eighth level of the apprentice, and there are even two teams of the nobles because they did not have a satisfactory foothold in the village, they wanted to grab the courtyard on the hillside, but this one is powerful In the end, only two Venerables were wounded and escaped in the team of trialers. The other eighth-level trialers of nearly a hundred people were all killed.

Li Tian finally understood why these conflicting trialists did not rob the courtyard!

Starting from the fourth day, no new trial team entered the village, and the whole village gradually calmed down.

Li Tian urged Li Letian to ask Mr. Kang what the task was for everyone? When will everyone get the spiritual source, Li Letian, the old boy, really asked, and the answer he brought back was for everyone to wait!

As for what to wait and when, Master Kang did not say, Li Letian did not dare to ask carefully, and Li Tian couldn't catch this old boy. If he angered Master Kang and let Li Letian be killed, it would not be worth the loss.

This wait is ten days.

On this day, Li Tian was closing his eyes to rest up his mind, practicing secretly with all his heart and mind, when the earth suddenly shook.

"Is there an earthquake? I didn't expect an earthquake to happen in this death battlefield!" Li Tian thought in his heart.

There are many people who think the same way as Li Tian. These testers jumped up from the ground in a panic, swaying from side to side with the shaking of the ground, watching the simple tents in the village continue to collapse in the violent shaking.

At this time, the rivers above the basin surrounded by mountains dries up instantly, and the ground is steaming like a cake being baked, and even Li Tian's location can feel a heat wave.

Immediately after that, the green plants on the ground withered and turned yellow in an instant, and the next second was blown by the wind, they turned into powder and disappeared without a trace.

Rumble!

The underground of the basin was like an ancient giant beast hissing. The ground was torn apart in an instant, and there was continuous hot air ejected from the crack, and even sporadic flames flew out from the crack.

The whole village fell into chaos.

Li Letian followed Li Tian and said in a trembling voice: "Brother...brother, is this death battlefield going to collapse? Will we die here?"

Li Tian didn't pay attention to Li Letian, at this time he was feeling the change of the flame spiritual power in his veins.

That group of flame spiritual power seemed to be awakened in an instant, violently moving in Li Tian's veins, and at this moment, the flame spiritual power started to swallow other spiritual powers in Li Tian's veins, and those spiritual powers did not resist. , But let this flame spiritual power swallow these spiritual powers.

Rumble!

As the underground sound gets closer, the ground of the basin can no longer see its original appearance, and sharp red rocks are constantly rising from below in the torn cracks.

"Look at it, there seems to be a mountain growing out of the basin! It's...it's amazing!" The tester said excitedly.

When things happen impermanent, there must be demons. At this moment, heaven and earth visions will surely give birth to heaven and earth treasures. The purpose of these trials entering this death battlefield is to obtain spiritual sources. At this time, their hearts are full of expectations.

But at this moment, a red light burst into the sky from the ground, and a group of flames rushed into the sky with the red light, and then a powerful flame of spiritual power wanted to spread in all directions.

"God... God! It turned out to be the source of blood spirit!" Another screamed in shock.

When they saw the flame spiritual power dispersed, they all wanted to absorb the flame spiritual power, but when they were ready, the flame spiritual power had already dissipated.

Li Letian looked at Li Tian's body trembling suddenly and asked with doubts on his face: "Brother, what's the matter with you?"

"Shut up, if you don't want to die, don't ask anything!" Li Tian wanted to kick the old boy Li Letian to death, and said viciously.

Seeing that the expression on Li Tian's face didn't look like a joke, Li Letian shut up immediately.

Just now, when the blood spirit source released the flame spiritual power, Li Tian did not make any preparations, and another flame spiritual power instantly poured into his body veins. The two flame spiritual powers were in Li Tian. In the context of his body, he is inspiring to fight, and he completely regards Li Tian's context as their main battlefield.

This flame spiritual power is overbearing and abnormal, causing a lot of damage to Li Tian's veins. If Li Tian's veins had not been modified several times, Li Tian would probably fall directly to the ground like Master Kang, relying on others. Several followers helped him to absorb the positive pressure of that group of flame spiritual power.

Huh!

Huh!

Two figures appeared in the crowd of Li Tian and others in a row, and these two people turned out to be powerhouses at the venerable level.

"It's no wonder that Young Master Kang is so confident. It turns out that there are still a few venerables hidden in the team of trialers! Fortunately, I didn't do it easily at the beginning, otherwise it would be a fierce battle!" Li Tian thought With.

"Listen to me, what you see in front of you is Lingshan! This mountain is the main spiritual vein where the blood spiritual source was born. You can find the spiritual source you want here, and you can have as much as you want! But... ...This requires you to grab and grab! As long as you follow Master Kang, follow us, and everyone cooperates with each other, those spiritual sources will definitely have our share!"

Guru!

When these hundreds of trialists heard this, they couldn't help but swallowed their saliva. Their eyes were like burning flames, staring at the rising mountain in the distance!

Chapter 4202: : Lingshan Spirit Vessel (2)

Seeing Lingshan rising from the ground, Li Tian finally understood why this place is different from other places in the Battlefield of Death. It turns out that the underground here is Lingshan, which is the spiritual vein. These plants are naturally better than the plants in the area.

At this moment, the trialers who were still a bit chaotic just now were gradually replaced with enthusiasm. Li Tian saw that all the trialer teams in the entire village were all ready to go. Everyone was gearing up to rush to Lingshan and show their skills.

The people in the courtyards on the hillside also walked out of it. Li Tian saw that the three sons of the Netherworld, Ye Liangchen, Long Aotian, and Zhao Ritian, were all among them. There were only a dozen cultivators standing behind the three of them. The testers of the seven or eight level realm, behind these testers, are all the venerables.

The strength of the Third Young Master should be said to be not weak, but the other people who came out of other courtyards are not much different from those of the Third Young Master. The least

of these guys behind them is also a dozen, and there are even some guys. The Venerable Behind him is so big that he is so big.

"Listen to me, everyone! You have to recognize the strong people on the hillside. They are basically descendants of the Eighteen Emperors and Twenty Domain Lords of the Nether Realm. If you want to survive, you must I want to stay away from them." One of the venerables who followed Master Kang said loudly

"Hey, this time the secret realm opened has attracted the descendants of almost all the powerful people in the Nether Realm." Li Tian's heart has become more and more bottomless.

If this time the opponents were only a few descendants of the ninth-level venerable, Li Tian would have to **** the blood spirit source even if he took a risk, even if the descendants of the ninth-level venerable were killed by Li Tian, it was unambiguous.

After all, as far as Li Tian is concerned, as long as he, Situ Ningbing and anyone else cultivate to the venerable level, they will leave the battlefield of death, return to the earth world, and then enter the ghost world through the gate of the forbidden zone of the earth world.

It would take more than four hundred years for the news that those descendants of the ninth level of the venerable died to reach the Netherworld. At that time, Li Tian did not believe that he had not reached the ninth level of the venerable cultivation strength.

However, the descendants of the domain owner have now appeared here.

They are the descendants of the domain lord, and Li Tian is a fake descendant of the domain lord.

Li Tian didn't want him to arouse the anger of the domain master when he arrived in the Netherworld.

Through these guys appearing in the village ahead of time, Li Tian guessed that the descendants of these domain masters and emperors might have been born in the secret world this time, and there should be something that other ordinary testers did not have in their hands. Intelligence and information.

From this point, it can also be seen that Li Tian and these powerhouses are not equal at all.

"But, have you seen the cultivators in that group? If you can kill those people, as long as you can kill one, our son will reward you with three spiritual sources, and killing two will reward you with eight. Spiritual source!" The venerable continued to flicker.

The corner of Li Letian's mouth was about to flow out of Harazi, and he said to Li Tian: "Brother, or let us join forces and kill a few more of those guys, then we should not risk going to Lingshan, just the spiritual reward is waiting for us or Leaving the battlefield of death is enough for us!"

Regarding Li Letian's innocence, Li Tianzhen didn't know how to evaluate it.

Although the cultivation bases of those trialists are not high, they are the most precious sons of destiny. The descendants of these emperors and domain masters bring so many venerables to protect these places of destiny, can it still prevent you from stealing chickens? ?

"Brother, you still don't want to listen to the subtlety of their swindling. First of all, let's not say whether there is a spiritual source in Lingshan, and whether those rewards can be given to you. You

have to understand that the premise of all this is that everyone can leave the battlefield of death alive! So this is the most important thing. It's not a spiritual source, but a life-saving!" Li Tian said.

Li Letian smiled and said: "I know I will follow you, I always feel that you have a sense of security! I feel more at ease following you!"

At this time, the blood spirit source whirled a few times in the sky, as if it were a meteorite falling, and slammed into the fully raised Spirit Mountain.

boom!

With a loud noise, there were continuous splashes of rubble on the Lingshan Mountain Range, and the entire Lingshan Mountain Range shook suddenly. A huge cave was smashed out of the mountainside of Lingshan Mountain, and a stream of pure spiritual power overflowed from this cave. Floating continuously in all directions.

The scorching flames on the entire Lingshan Mountain Range were all extinguished, and the mountain body was already completely stable.

The time was ripe. Unknown among the group of trialers in the village, the hero yelled: "Come on!", the thousands of trialers immediately swarmed up and started running along Lingshan.

In the course of this run, there were two teams of testers who fought violently because of crowding. In a flash, a dozen testers died in the hands of other testers before they rushed to the mountainside of Lingshan.

In this process, the emperor and the descendants of the domain masters on the hillside did not give orders in a hurry like these cultivators and testers. They watched the testers kill each other as if they were watching a play.

"I have known that the other emperors and domain masters will not give up this time. It seems that it is so now. It seems that the legend should be real!" Ye Liangchen looked back at the other people on the hillside and said.

Long Aotian nodded slightly and said, "Since there was a death battlefield secret realm to this day, this is the first time that so many emperors and descendants of the domain have poured into it. Those descendants of the domain have more information. It should not be wrong. of!"

"The legendary oracle says that five hundred years later, when the mystery of the death battlefield is opened again, there will be new powers that will destroy the balance of the current Netherworld. I don't understand it. It is so easy to destroy the current balance of power in the Netherworld. Unless a new domain owner is born in these five hundred years."

"But these selected children of destiny have mediocre cultivation talents. Even if they can obtain the legendary blood spirit source, in just five hundred years, can they still cultivate to the realm of the domain master? And don't forget this death. The battlefield has a suppressive effect on the powerful above the venerable level!" Zhao Ritian said, shaking his head.

This is what the legendary oracle says, but only twenty domain masters are qualified to see that oracle. Who knows the actual situation?

Ye Liangchen said: "After entering the Lingshan, we must be extra careful, especially the descendants of the blood domain master! The blood domain master has always been at odds with our father, maybe that guy will treat us on the battlefield of death Black hand!"

"Yes, fortunately, this time we have been prepared. Our three sons of the Netherworld are not too weak to join forces. If that guy has to die, then we will fulfill him. The big deal will come when we will launch a Venerable as a survivor! "Long Aotian whispered.

Chapter 4203: : Lingshan Spirit Vessel (3)

Young Master Kang didn't wait for the descendants of the emperor and domain master to act, so he led Li Tian and others to quickly march towards Lingshan.

Lingshan looks more like a volcanic volcano.

The entire mountain is covered with thousands of gutters, and the body is almost 70-80 degrees steep. Fortunately, this is not a problem for the powerhouse above the cultivator level. The silhouettes are constantly leaping and flashing on the Lingshan Mountain, and finally All poured into the cave where the blood spirit source smashed.

Before reaching the cave, Li Tian saw that there were already many corpses of trialers in the ravines of Lingshan. If he was lucky, he could still have a whole corpse. The corpse had become incomplete if he was lucky.

Soon Li Tian and others had already flown into the cave. The cave was only the size of sesame mung bean when seen in the village, but when Li Tian and others came to the cave, they discovered that the cave was unexpectedly large.

The height of the cave is more than fifteen or six meters, and the width is seventeen or eighteen meters. Because the cave was hit by the blood spirit source, the cave's roof and walls are irregular.

Entering the cave, a heat wave hits, and the temperature in the cave rises suddenly, like a sauna. In an instant, Li Tian felt his body sticky, and even walking felt very uncomfortable.

However, what comes with the heat wave is the purest spiritual power in this cave. This is probably because there are spiritual veins in Lingshan.

If you can sit in this cave and practice, it will be of great benefit to the absorption of spiritual energy.

But this situation is obviously not realistic now.

These testers in the cave, even if they are all the testers who followed Master Kang, they also have ghosts, holding weapons in their hands, moving forward cautiously, and staring at other testers vigilantly, worrying about other testers. Suddenly do it to yourself.

However, there are exceptions. For Li Tian who knows how to do three things, even if he walks, sleeps and fights, he can practice without interruption. Naturally, Li Tian will not let go of this good opportunity for cultivation.

"Now that the descendants of the emperor and the domain master have not come in, this is our best opportunity. Now, everyone is following my sages to kill, and there are sage-level powerhouses in front, as long as If you can keep up with the team, there will be countless benefits waiting for you at

that time! However, if you can't keep up with the big army, you will face thousands of other testers at that time, and you will bear the consequences yourself! "Kang Erfu said with a grim expression.

As soon as the voice fell, Kang Erfu rode forward quickly on his mount, and the venerable behind him continuously used teleport to clear the obstacles for Kang Erfu with absolute spike strength.

Kang Erfu is not the only one holding this attitude. Before Kang Erfu entered the mountain, this cave had become a battlefield for Shura, where there were fighting and corpses everywhere.

In the beginning, these fighting may have a purpose, but in the end, this fighting becomes purposeless.

Everyone holds a belief as long as it is a dead fellow, but not a poor fellow.

This is destined to be a **** road, a road paved with blood.

In this narrow space, tens of thousands of cultivators poured in. Even the strong of the cultivator level may accidentally be attacked and killed by the strong of the cultivator level. Therefore, those masters of the venerable level will be more capable Using other strong practitioners in the team, if they encounter danger, those venerables will not hesitate to push the masters of the practitioner level as a shield.

boom!

A hapless cultivator of the seventh-level peak master was pushed out by the venerable by Kang Erfu to block a sneak attack by a ninth-level mid-level master. This hapless cultivator was slapped before he could see the opponent's face clearly. Blasting on the body, the body exploded instantly, and his role was to protect the Venerable. The Venerable turned and killed the ninth-level practitioner who sneaked on him!

Such images are constantly being staged in this cave.

Bloody, much bloodier than when Li Tian saw Shelipuding and He Zhizhuo kill the zombies in the coal mine of Eji Village!

Li Tian is among the masters of the cultivators. He can do his best without making any moves. There is no mastery in hiding in Tibet, and Li Letian, an old boy, can't learn anything else. This kind of fighting style of greed and fear of death is a masterpiece. It will.

"Brother, I figured it out. We were ***** fooled by Kang Erfu as cannon fodder! There are not many of my brother's teammates left, and now my brother can only follow you. Don't leave me behind!" Li Letian's face was pale and his lips trembled.

To be honest, in this environment, if Li Tian did not bring the four venerables out of the Qiong Spear of the sky, he would not be able to protect himself, but when he looked at Li Letian's pleading innocent eyes, Li Tian did. I don't know how to reject him.

Li Tian didn't have the aura of the Virgin Mary. Although he didn't know how to refuse, he would never put him in danger because of protecting Li Letian at this time.

As for Li Tian's two spaces, Li Tian thinks that his relationship with Li Letian is not so good.

"Brother... be careful!"

Huh!

A cold light suddenly slashed towards Li Tian from the right side of Li Tian's body, and the shot turned out to be an early-level ninth-level master who followed Kang Erfu's cultivator team.

Had it not been for Li Letian's sudden reminder, it would be entirely possible that Li Tian could not avoid it.

"Damn! Aren't we teammates?" Li Tian retreated back and stopped abruptly, and said with his eyes on the ninth-level early master.

The ninth-level early master of the cultivator sneered and said: "Who the **** are you teammates? If you didn't kill my friend just now, I wouldn't be chasing you! Your kid is dead, and you escaped. Once, but now you have stopped, the venerables who protected you have rushed away, how do you escape today?"

This stupid Li Letian, who had already rushed out with the big army, stopped from the big army at this time and stood less than ten meters behind the ninth-level junior master of the apprentice.

Li Tian completely ignored the ninth-level early master of the cultivator. Instead, he set his sights on Li Letian and asked in confusion, "Why did you stop? If we fall behind, we will all die!"

Li Letian laughed, rubbed his nose with his hand, and shouted at Li Tian: "I am your eldest brother, how can I leave you alone at this time! Stop talking nonsense, we two join forces, maybe there is a chance Conquer this kid!"

Fuck, this simple sentence touched Li Tian.

"Hey, who made me promise you that as long as you follow me, I will protect your safety! If you do not leave, I will depend on each other for life and death, and if it is wrong, I will live and die!" Li Tian thought in his heart.

A smile appeared at the corner of Li Tian's mouth and said: "Okay, then brothers join hands!"

Chapter 4204: : Lingshan Spirit Vessel (4)

"Hahaha, I'm really ignorant. Two eighth-level cultivators dare to be arrogant in front of my ninth-level master. Not to mention you two, even if two more eighth-level rubbish, I can still easily Spike!" The fellow at the beginning of the ninth level of the cultivator sneered.

Although Li Tian had once killed a master of the venerable level, it was only through a variety of coincidences and with the help of a vicious dog.

This kind of success can only be replicated under certain circumstances. As for now?

The vicious dog is cultivating in the Qiong Spear of the sky. Li Tian cannot summon the vicious dog to help. Moreover, the space of this cave is too small to summon the vicious dog. Moreover, Li Tian does not want to expose the four mountains, east, west, north and south, so now Li Heaven can only rely on himself.

Fortunately, this cultivator at the beginning of the ninth level was very arrogant and defiant. The so-called arrogant soldier was defeated. This was the only place Li Tian could use now.

One hit kill!

This is the goal Li Tian has set for himself!

If a blow is missed, then Li Tian can only summon a Venerable, a quick fight!

"Big Brother, you don't need your help! This little cultivator is only Level 9 rubbish, I can deal with it alone!" Li Tian said with a sneer.

The ninth-level cultivator seemed to have heard the most funny joke in the world, laughing wildly, looking at Li Tian with contempt in his eyes, and said mockingly: "Just you?"

"I am enough!" Li Tian smiled.

Before he finished his words, he gave a clumsy sound, and suddenly there was a spear of heaven in Li Tian's hand!

In the next second, Li Tian slammed the Heavenly Qiong Spear in his hand like a javelin at the ninth-level practitioner.

The Qiong Spear of the sky whizzed at him, and the ninth-level master of the cultivator stretched out his hand and easily grabbed the spear of the sky. He sneered and said, "Where is this... man?"

He suddenly discovered that Li Tian, who was standing in front of him for a dozen meters, disappeared instantly, but at this moment, he felt a strong energy fluctuation behind him, and the danger was approaching at the moment of his distraction.

He wanted to avoid and fight back, but it was too late.

Li Tian's soul-breaking fist had already bombarded his back vest. With a sharp pain, the body of the ninth-level practitioner flew out suddenly. He looked down at his chest and wondered when one appeared. A blood hole the size of a bowl, there are seven or eight snakes in this blood hole, not purple electric dragons. These purple electric dragons swim quickly inside his body, constantly devouring the muscles from his wounds.

"Do not!"

The ninth-level master of the cultivator let out an unwilling shout, and his body exploded with a bang.

Fragmented and splattered with flesh and blood, in mid-air, the purple electric dragon quickly swallowed the flesh and blood.

"Dead...dead?"

Li Letian looked at Li Tian dumbfounded, and then said with a trembling voice: "Brother...brother, are you...sovereign?"

For ordinary cultivators, the emperor and the domain master are too far away from them, the most powerful existence they can come into contact with is the ordinary venerable, and to them, these venerables are heavenly existence!

They need to look up, they need to be in awe!

But now, for nearly a month, Li Tian, the brother who brags with him every day, turned out to be a Venerable. How could this not shock him.

In addition to shock, Li Letian felt more fearful!

If he hadn't happened to pass by when he took the robbery gang to rob Li Tian, then his body might be rotten and smelly now!

In addition to being afraid, Li Letian still has a kind of fortune in his heart!

He was thankful that he chose to stay just now and face this ninth-level practitioner with Li Tian!

Now Li Letian feels that his safety should no longer be a problem, and if he can gain the trust of a Venerable, then he will have more protection in the death battlefield in the future, maybe he also has the opportunity to attack the realm of the Venerable.

"Brother! Let's go quickly. It's not safe here. Once the descendants of the emperor and domain master enter this cave, the battle will be even more fierce!" Li Tian stretched out his hand to pick up the spear of the sky and hold it tightly. In his hand, he said to Li Letian dumbfounded.

Li Letian lowered his head abruptly, his expression still somewhat vaguely said: "Don't...don't call my elder brother, the strong is respected, I will call your eldest brother in the future!"

The two accelerated their speed and continued to rush towards the cave.

Along the way, there were corpses and mutilated corpses everywhere, as well as a few practitioners who were not dead and seriously injured. When they saw Li Tian and Li Letian, they reached out to beg Li Tian to save them, and even some repairs. The student took out the only spiritual source on his body, hoping to use the spiritual source to impress Li Tian and Li Letian.

Li Tian is not the Virgin, even the Virgin is helpless for these monks who have lost half of their body.

"Lotte, take away the spiritual source and send them on the road! They will appreciate you!" Li Tian said.

Li Letian is now looking forward to Li Tian's head. Even if Li Tian asked him to kill, he was unambiguous. He walked a few steps quickly and came to a practitioner who had lost his legs. He stretched out his hand to **** the spiritual source from the practitioner's hand and use him. A long knife in his hand sent the monk on the road.

"Thank you! I won't blame you! Thank you..." the monk said to Li Letian before he died.

Losing both legs is equivalent to losing combat power. There is absolutely no possibility to survive in the battlefield of death. Instead of living in the cave in pain, it is better to let Li Letian send them on the road.

Not to mention, just like Li Tian and Lotte cleaning the cave and rushing forward, they actually harvested three spiritual sources along the way.

"Brother, these three spiritual sources belong to you!" Li Letian said to Li Tian.

Li Tian shook his head and said, "Don't be polite. Since you think I am a powerful person at the venerable level, am I still short of these spiritual sources?"

Li Letian thought, too, his brother is a venerable one, so naturally he is not bad at spiritual origin.

Going forward, the cave extension of this cave became abruptly downwards, almost 90 degrees bent, the **** was extremely steep, and the **** was cratered, and there were even sharp spikes protruding, which was extremely dangerous.

If anyone jumps from here rashly, their bodies are likely to be pierced directly by those spikes. As Li Tian and Li Letian kept jumping down, they found that the spikes were as long as candied gourds. There are three or four cultivators on it.

It is estimated that when the monks who rushed in front rushed here, they had no time to brake and were squeezed down by the other monks rushing from behind!

The depth of the cave is at least thousands of meters.

Li Tian and Li Letian landed, and their eyes suddenly brightened. They should have reached the bottom of Lingshan. The surrounding walls are dark red, which can brighten the entire mountain.

Chapter 4206: : Lingshan Spirit Vessel (5)

Li Tian looked around and found that there were corpses everywhere at the bottom of the Lingshan Mountain. There was also Young Master Kang's mount among these corpses. It seemed that Young Master Kang and the others had also been attacked by a strong man. As a last resort, Young Master Kang could only abandon the mount.

With the bottom of Lingshan as the center, a total of ninety-nine-eighty-one concentric circles appeared. In the end, eight spiritual veins were separated from these concentric circles, which led to the eight surrounding caves.

The eight caves are completely different in size, but it is only in that cave that there is the source of blood, and Li Tian can't judge.

Li Tian felt the flame spiritual power in his body, and wanted to rely on the flame spiritual power to guide him, but the flame spiritual power that was surging like a wave did not respond at this time.

Fuck!

If possible, Li Tian will definitely pull out the flame spiritual power in his veins and hang it up with a leather whip!

It's a **** critical moment.

In the eight caves, for Li Tian, who doesn't know where the blood spirit source is, no matter which one he chooses, the probability of encountering the blood spirit source is the same.

If this is an exam, Li Tian can also improve the final probability by looking for the different exclusion methods of eight caves, but this is not an exam!

At this time, Li Tian had heard the voice of speaking in the almost vertical cave above his head. It seemed that the descendants of the emperor and the domain master had also entered the cave and were about to arrive here.

"Then it depends on luck! I am all heading to the southwest, this time I will go the other way and choose the cave in the northeast!" Li Tianxin said.

But which the **** is the cave in the northeast? At the bottom of this Lingshan Mountain, there is simply no way to tell where is the southeast, northwest, Li Tian can't pull out the four mountains, southeast, northwest, and let them tell him that it is southeast, northwest!

Whoosh!

A sharp noise came from the cave above Li Tian. Li Tian looked up and saw a dark thing falling rapidly.

Li Tian and Li Letian dodge in a hurry!

Snapped!

The dark thing fell heavily to the ground.

When Li Tian saw it, he almost didn't nauseously. It turned out that the head of a tester fell from above.

The head was smashed and the human figure was no longer visible, and the brain splashed all over the floor, and both eyeballs fell out.

Suddenly there was a fierce fighting sound above the cave, and the strong energy fluctuations continuously impacted the walls of the cave, and the stones began to fall continuously.

Don't delay any longer, if you wait for the descendants of the emperor and the domain master to arrive here, even if you want to leave, Li Tian will not be able to escape!

Li Tian pulled Li Letian into a cave at will.

This cave is much lower than the cave above the head, as long as it is more than three meters high, and the width can only accommodate three people side by side.

Entering the cave, Li Tian and Li Letian accelerated.

"Brother, look quickly, there is a spiritual source on the wall of this cave! Now we have sent it, hahaha!" Li Letian said with a happy expression in his eyes.

That's right! This mountain is a spiritual mountain, and there are spiritual veins under the cave. It is not surprising that there are spiritual sources on the walls of the cave, but those spiritual sources are stuck in the wall. If you want to take out this spiritual source, you must The walls of the cave opened.

"Let's go quickly. Those descendants of the emperor and the domain master don't know if they will enter this cave. If they follow us into this cave, then we will only have to escape! Also, this spiritual source may not be easy to take. Even if you have the ability to get the spiritual source, you still have a life or leave here!" Li Tian said.

Li Letian wiped off the saliva from the corners of his mouth and nodded.

Now Li Tian said one, he would never say two.

He was very satisfied to get three spiritual sources in the cave above, and now as long as he can get out of this spiritual mountain alive, it would only make a profit for Li Letian.

The cave twisted and twisted, and Li Tian kept walking forward. Fortunately, there was no danger in the cave itself, so the way down was smooth.

Li Tian and Li Letian didn't know how long they had been walking again. The more you walked into the cave, the more spiritual sources on the walls of the cave, densely like eyes, if it weren't for the user who knew this thing, It will give people a gloomy feeling.

On the contrary, when I arrived here, fewer corpses appeared in this cave.

It seems that the strength that can get here will not be too weak, and after these trialer teams have gone through the previous fights, I am afraid that they have gradually developed a tacit understanding of cooperation. The more this is, the more Li Tian needs to be careful.

Li Tian took the initiative to slow down.

Born in sorrow and dying in peace, from the bottom of Lingshan to the present, there is no danger again, Li Letian's eyes can't help looking at those spiritual sources.

In fact, this is also a kind of torture. The spiritual source is right in front of him, but without Li Tian's permission, Li Letian dared not dig by himself. This kind of pain constantly tortured Li Letian.

"Do you want these spiritual sources?"

Li Letian nodded quickly, but quickly shook his head again.

"Now we are safe for the time being, I will give you a few minutes to dig these spiritual sources!" Li Tian said.

Li Letian was overjoyed and immediately started to cut the cave wall with his weapon.

Jingle bells!

Soon there was a sound of iron strikes from the cave, Li Letian's weapon slashed on the cave wall, sparks splashed over the cave wall, but it didn't move.

"I don't believe it anymore. Could the wall of this cave be harder than the weapon in my hand!" Involuntarily, Li Letian had already used his techniques, but even so, the cave wall was just There are only white traces.

The sweat on Li Letian's forehead kept dripping, and the palm of his grip on the weapon was slightly numb, but only a white mark was cut on the cave wall.

A few minutes later, Li Letian sat on the ground in sweat, panting heavily, the palm of his hand holding the blade was shaken open, blood was constantly leaking out, and the arm was slightly Trembling.

Li Letian said: "Damn it! I give up! The spiritual source in this cave is used to make us greedy, no one can get it!"

What Li Tian said before listening to the little hot pot is that this spiritual source is like a fruit growing on a tree. It must grow for years and months. When the melon ripens, the spiritual source will fall off automatically.

On the battlefield of death, once those spiritual sources fall off and mature, they will automatically fly out of the ground and be snatched by everyone.

Li Tian didn't know if the spiritual source in the He Lingmai Cave had to abide by this rule, but seeing Li Letian slumped to the point of aroused a hint of thought in his heart.

"I'll try it!" Li Tianjiang said with a shake of the Qiong Spear in his hand.

Chapter 4206: : Lingshan Spirit Vessel (6)

As soon as the words fell, Li Tian's spear of heaven flew out like a bolt of lightning, and instantly pierced the cave wall. Although the spear of heaven was a divine weapon, it was only more than an inch in.

"Sure enough..., if even the venerable can't help it, it seems that we are not qualified to dig out this spiritual source!" Li Letian couldn't help but shook his head in disappointment.

"My day, can you make me act happily? What the **** is this thing, it is so strong!"

"Huh, but even if the walls of the cave are all diamonds, it can't stop the young master's pretending footsteps. If he is looked down upon by Li Letian, then my fake and inferior Venerable will be too cheap!"

Thinking of this, Li Tian screamed, and dozens of purple electric dragons sprang out from his arm, and these dozens of purple electric dragons rushed into the cave wall along the Qiong Lance of the sky.

Noisy!

The purple arc was shining, and the electric dragon kept swallowing the cave wall.

Almost in an instant, the cave wall was swallowed by the purple electric dragon at a speed visible to the naked eye, and a hole the size of a basketball was swallowed. Then Li Tian's arm slammed hard, and the spear of the sky was sent forward. The cave wall was easy. The ground was pierced by a spear.

There was a smug look on the corner of Li Tian's mouth!

The Qingyun Qi Jue was really not built, and the purple electric dragon had not yet encountered anything that could not be swallowed.

As soon as Li Tian used his wrist, he picked the Qiong Spear of the sky, and directly picked down the spiritual source inside.

Li Letian stared at Li Tian stunnedly, and at the Lingyuan that had fallen into Li Tian's hands, he sighed.

People are more damned than people, and they should be thrown away.

It's the same person, why is the difference between people so big!

But at this time, there was no trace of jealousy in Li Letian's heart, more of his worship and respect for Li Tian!

Li Letian got up from the ground and ran over. He gave Li Tian a thumbs up and said, "Brother is mighty!"

Li Letian's voice hasn't died yet, and the whole cave suddenly shakes violently.

Then Li Tian felt the ground suddenly sink, as if the entire cave was falling down.

If Li Tian were still in the village now, then he would see Lingshan, which had just risen from the ground for a short time, and now faded downwards at an extremely fast speed. It was only three or four minutes before and after, the whole Lingshan. Disappearing, the front of the village once again became a plain, barren plain.

"I wiped it, I was just picking out a spiritual source, wouldn't it be poke on the g point of this spiritual mountain? Actually the whole spiritual mountain has reached its climax even with the cave?" Li Tian finally stood in his heart. Said irritably.

But at this moment, Li Tian suddenly looked at the entrance of the cave with surprise. He could feel a strong energy fluctuation in the distance, and that strong energy had no intention of converging.

Li Tian is very familiar with this kind of energy fluctuation. Needless to say, he also knows that those energies are deliberately released by powerful people at the venerable level, but from that powerful energy fluctuation Li Tian can analyze it, and that direction is at least More than a dozen Venerables are moving in this direction!

"Hurry up!" Li Tian said, pulling up Li Letian who fell to the ground.

"Ling...Lingyuan, my spiritual source is gone!"

Li Letian also wanted to break free from Li Tian, and wanted to capture the spiritual source on the ground, but was punched in the head by Li Tian, and said: "If you don't want to die, follow me, those emperors or descendants of the domain lord chase after me. Coming up!"

Li Letian shut up immediately, and Sa Yazhi ran away without Li Tian.

This time, Li Tian and Li Letian did not have any reservations. The speed of the eighth level of the cultivator was maximized by the two, and their shadows flashed through the cave and disappeared.

...

Tang Xiaolong feels he is lucky!

It turned out that it was not that he could not reach the level of a cultivator, but that he did not master the method.

Ever since he followed the small hot pot to almost half of the death battlefield and came to the bottom of the volcano from the death volcano, Tang Xiaolong felt that his cultivation potential was fully stimulated.

The spiritual power here is strong, Tang Xiaolong can feel these spiritual powers, and the speed will naturally double when he cultivates.

Especially after Little Hotpot was able to find the spiritual source from the lava of this volcano, Tang Xiaolong unexpectedly discovered that he could improve his cultivation by absorbing the spiritual power from the spiritual source.

Since then, Tang Xiaolong's training has been out of control, and he has improved every day.

Of course, there is another important reason because Tang Xiaolong is surrounded by Xiao Hot Pot, a former venerable powerhouse. As long as Tang Xiaolong encounters any difficulties in his cultivation, Little Hot Pot can give pointers.

boom!

A powerful energy fluctuation rose from Tang Xiaolong's body, the spiritual source in Tang Xiaolong's hand instantly turned into ashes, and Tang Xiaolong broke through again!

The little hot pot was dumbfounded, and even said with some indignation: "Are you people in the earth world all cultivating geniuses? Your bastard's apprentice level is now two levels higher than mine! This is not fair, this is too unfair! "

"Woo! It took me 700 years to go from the first level to the sixth level, but it took me 700 years. That's how I felt like a great person in the Yanhuo clan, but you It only took this ***** a few more months to reach the sixth level of a cultivator!"

Tang Xiaolong touched his head with a smirk, and said, "I am definitely one of the stupidest practitioners in our earth world. Maybe the little bosses have a higher level of cultivation now, maybe they have reached the ninth level. The level is not necessarily!"

"Asshole, don't you irritate me to die? Besides, don't forget that you are following me, a former venerable who has lived in battle for three thousand years on the battlefield of death. Who is there with Li Tian?"

"If you didn't follow me, do you think you could easily find so many spiritual sources? Without these spiritual sources, it is unknown whether you can cultivate to the second level of a cultivator now!" Little Hot Pot said disdainfully.

"Hey, that's right, that's right! If it weren't for you, we couldn't concentrate on cultivating, and we had to work hard to find the source of spirituality. That would definitely be half the result! When I meet with the little boss in the future, I will definitely give the little boss a good deal Praise and praise you!" Tang Xiaolong said, touching his head.

The little hot pot curled his mouth and said, "Stop talking nonsense, and praise the truth? Waiting for us to really reach the Netherworld, if my venerable sister bullies me, if Xiao Litian can stand up and help me, don't Let my sister beat me violently, then I will be satisfied!"

"Hey, put your heart in your stomach, the little boss will definitely not watch you get beaten!" Tang Xiaolong said with certainty.

Feitian Yasha suddenly smiled and said, "Yes, Master Li Tian closes his eyes at best!"

Chapter 4207: : Lingyuan Lingmai (7)

"You two bastards, you dare to tease me with the spiritual source I collected. Believe it or not, I will strike now, so that you two ***** can practice without spiritual source?" Little Hot Pot said indignantly.

Tang Xiaolong shut up immediately.

Cannibals are soft and short.

Tang Xiaolong's gratitude for the little hot pot can only be expressed with the poem, thank you for having you.

While crossing the battlefield of death, Tang Xiaolong witnessed the scenes of seven or eight cultivators falling from the ranks of six and seven due to the fact that two teams of trialers fought against one soul source.

Without the help of the little hot pot, Tang Xiaolong would not be sure whether he could survive this death battlefield, and even Tang Xiaolong suspected that the Haikou he had boasted in front of Li Tian might end up crying and crying for Li Tian.

"I think the little boss, little hot pot, when we reach the ninth-level cultivator peak, how about we go to the little boss?" Tang Xiaolong said.

The little hot pot immediately showed an itchy expression of hate and said, "Asshole, do you have to sprinkle salt on my wound? Even if I am a former Venerable, I am not slow in my practice now, but I have cultivated to the point It takes more than a hundred years to reach the ninth level of a cultivator, but what about you? You can definitely reach the ninth level of a cultivator in a few years! Bastard!"

Feitian Yasha flew to Tang Xiaolong's shoulders, sighed and said, "Tsk, this is the old Venerable. It's not atmospheric! Master Li Tian is a man who once stood on the peak of the earth or the peak of another world, but he When I returned to the earth world, I lost all my skills and became an ordinary person. However, it took less than a year for Master Li Tian to stand on the top of the earth again. This is a man!"

The little hot pot that Fei Tian Yacha said in a word turned red!

Is the talent of the little hot pot poor? If the talent is poor, he will not be able to reach the state of venerable. It is necessary to know that there are hundreds of thousands of cultivators who are stuck on the peak of the ninth level of the cultivator in the underworld, and even some people will not be able to spend their entire lives. Break through to the realm of the Venerable.

But how can the little hot pot be able to break through to the realm of the venerable?

The Yanhuo race has a longer life span than other races in the Netherworld. To put it in a bad way, these guys are products that have no father or father, and they have been transformed from the cracks in the stone.

It is precisely because of this that their lifespan is longer, but it is also the case that these goods are difficult to concentrate when they are practicing.

It was also cultivation. Within a month at the bottom of this volcano, Tang Xiaolong could almost do it day and night, and the little hot pot could spend no more than half a day in cultivation in a month.

And this change is still the attitude of three days of fishing and two days of drying the net, part of the reason is that the small hot pot is slow to absorb spiritual power, and part of the reason is that this product is too playful.

Now being so despised by Feitian Yasha, the little hot pot's face immediately became a little uncontrollable.

Knowing the shame and then courageous, the small hot pot sat cross-legged, holding a spiritual source and began to practice.

At this time, Dixing Yasha suddenly drilled out of the ground, exposing his head and excitedly said to Tang Xiaolong, Xiao Hotpot and Feitian Yasha: "I found an interesting cave along the underground spiritual vein. Do you want to follow me? Go down and take a look together?"

The little hot pot knew that there was a spiritual vein under the death volcano, but it was the first time he heard that there was a cave under the spiritual vein. After sitting down without practicing for a few seconds, he immediately jumped up and said, "Okay! Okay! Ah! Maybe there are other magical things in the cave!"

Tang Xiaolong and Feitian Yasha are full of black lines.

However, the two of them were also quite curious about the things that Jixing Yasha found.

For Tang Xiaolong, the battlefield of death was no different from the existence of another world. Tang Xiaolong felt curious about everything here, especially the spirit source spirit veins, which were of great help to cultivation.

As the little hot pot said, this death battlefield was originally full of opportunities. If they could find magical things here, it might be of great benefit to their cultivation base.

"Okay, let's go see what treasures are in that cave together!" Tang Xiaolong said.

Di Xing Yasha used the earth escape technique to bring Tang Xiaolong and the small hot pot into the ground. Soon they walked through the walls of the cave. As soon as they entered the wall, Tang Xiaolong and others found that they had completely lost control of their bodies. Quan, as if suppressed by intangible things.

When they passed through the cave wall and entered the cave, they were free again.

Looking at the densely packed spiritual source in the cave, the happy corners of Tang Xiaolong and Feitian Yasha's mouth were about to flow out.

"This...Are these all spiritual sources? So many spiritual sources are like spiritual source rivers! These spiritual sources are enough for us to cultivate to the ninth level of cultivators, right? Haha, you don't need such a small hot pot. Go to collect the spiritual source!" Tang Xiaolong said excitedly looking at the spiritual source in the cave wall.

Di Xing Yasha sat on Tang Xiaolong's shoulders and shook his head and said, "No, I have tried it. As soon as I enter that level of spiritual source, my strength will instantly decrease, and I can only barely walk through. It is impossible to extract those spiritual sources!"

Little Hot Pot looked at these spiritual sources, and immediately showed a smug expression on his face and said: "It is the spiritual veins. The spiritual sources are born from the spiritual veins. These spiritual sources should not be mature yet, so they are still in the spiritual veins. Conceived. But this is the first time I have seen so many spiritual sources in the spirit veins. Are we now the main spiritual vein in this death battlefield?"

"Haha, if we really get into the main spiritual vein, then maybe we will really have a good chance! If it weren't for the real yaksha, we would definitely not have the chance to enter here. This is probably the so-called destiny. Come on!" Little Hot Pot said excitedly.

The little hot pot doesn't have much patience for cultivation, but he is full of passion when he wants him to hunt for treasures, otherwise this guy will not find the spirit veins in the death volcano when he enters the death battlefield!

Little hot pot, Tang Xiaolong also walked with two small Yashas along the cave. Soon they came to the end of the cave, and their eyes suddenly opened up, as if entering a huge hall, the height of the cave suddenly reached Nearly one hundred meters high.

This is a huge space. Under the dark red light, the small hot pot sees an oval-shaped giant egg nearly fifty or sixty meters high in the center of this space. This giant egg is also dark red, and

Thousands of red tentacles-like threads were generated from this dome and connected to the top of the entire hall!

A blood-red spirit source is revolving around this dome.

Seeing this blood-red spirit source, the little hot pot said in surprise: "Blood... blood spirit source! It turned out to be blood spirit source!"

Chapter 4209: : Lingyuan Lingmai (9)

Kang Erfu gave an order, and the venerables behind him instantly teleported out, and the rushing crowd began to kill, and the monks behind him were also unwilling to show weakness, hand-held blades to those who were controlled by the pressure. Beheaded without mercy. ,

This is totally a one-sided slaughter!

Although the number of these practitioners is large, they are controlled by the Venerable with a gravity attack. Even if their bodies can barely move, they are completely unable to fight back, let alone pose a threat to those Venerables!

Fortunately, after these venerables started to kill, the coercive attack was not so stable, and it was not entirely without opportunities.

For example, Tang Xiaolong!

When Tang Xiaolong was in the earth world, when he was not a master at the cultivator level, he developed the skills to break through gravity attacks. Now he is already a master at the early stage of the sixth level of cultivator. There is another layer of comprehension.

Although Tang Xiaolong could not completely break the gravity attack of Venerable, at least he could move flexibly.

Tang Xiaolong knew that if he rushed out to fight against these venerables, then they had no chance of winning at all, they would only be killed instantly, and for the present, they could only play dead!

For Tang Xiaolong's idea, Little Hot Pot didn't need to speak, and the two of them expressed their full agreement with the eye contact.

The small hot pot lay on the ground, reaching out to press the corpse of a cultivator on his body, Tang Xiaolong concocted it according to the law, and also pulled the corpse on his body, plus the original wound on his body, he Falling on the ground and pretending to be dead, it is really difficult to detect with the naked eye. As for Void Yasha and Dixing Yasha, Tang Xiaolong was pressed under the arm of a dead corpse!

In less than five minutes, nearly two hundred cultivators were all beheaded!

There was a disgusting smell of blood in the space. These corpses were on the ground in all directions. Many corpses had even been bombarded into meat sauce. The whole space was Shura Hell.

And the instigator of all this, Kang Fukang did not even move his eyes, his mouth was smiling from beginning to end, his eyes looked indifferently at the fight and screaming!

If this is the earth world, even during the war, other people will feel that Young Master Kang is cold-blooded, but this is not the earth world, and the other cultivators have not felt that there is anything wrong with what Kang did.

Even with empathy.

If you don't kill people, people will kill you!

It depends on whether you want to block the hunter or it is quite a gift!

Kang's heart is like still water. His father is the Venerable Ninth-level Powerful Kang Lubu. Mr. Kang has followed his father since he was a child. Before he reached the realm of cultivators, he had witnessed his father's kingdom of the Venerable. Here, his father beasts slaughtered the ordinary residents of an entire city!

Blood, screams, corpses, this is what a beautiful picture, and only those who stand on the top of the world are qualified to appreciate this picture!

When all the disciples in the other trial team fell to the ground, the disciples who followed Kang Erfu immediately said to Kang Erfu, "Master Kang, everyone else has been beheaded, are we... Hey, can we receive the spiritual source you promised us back then?"

Kang Erfu smiled slightly and pointed to the mountain of spirit source piled up under the giant egg and said: "My son Kang has always convinced people with virtue and will never say nothing. This is your reward. You can get as much as you can get!"

The cultivators suddenly turned around excitedly and rushed towards those spiritual sources, but as soon as they turned around, Young Master Kang immediately made a beheading gesture to the other venerables.

In an instant, there was another scream in this space.

"Kang... Young Master Kang, what... what is this? We are your followers!"

"Master Kang, we worked hard to **** you here, how could you do this to us?"

"Corfu, I **** your grandma..."

Regarding the curses of these monks, Kang Erfu's face did not fluctuate in the slightest, and the corners of his mouth rose slightly, and said with a smug expression: "That is that you are too stupid. In this death battlefield, you dare to believe people easily and put yourself The lives of you are handed over to others, and your death is not wronged at all."

"Conlub, I fuck..."

"..."

No matter how these monks cursed, they could not save their fate of being beheaded!

There are three disciples with red eyes, staring at Confort angrily. The three of them are the few masters who have reached the ninth level of disciples. They are also the first testers recruited by Confort. They originally wanted to use Confort's power. In order to achieve the idea of breaking through the venerable, there will be a strong backing to rely on after leaving the battlefield of death, but the brains of these practitioners are all lacking in cultivation, and they have not escaped the fate of being put together by Kang Erfu.

"Kang Erfu, even if all of our brothers died here today, we will pull you back!" One of the ninth-level peak masters roared, and when he said this, he had already charged To Kang Erfu!

He wanted to die with Kang Erfu, but the venerables who guarded Kang Erfu would not give them this opportunity.

Before they rushed to Kang Erfu's side, the pressure on the top of their heads instantly strengthened, making these ninth-level practitioners involuntarily stagnate. In the next second, those venerables teleported to their side and faced them. His body is a heavy palm.

boom!

boom!

The ninth-level masters of these cultivators were instantly blasted into slag, and their flesh and blood splashed everywhere.

Kang Erfu didn't mean to evade, blood splashed his face with scum, but Kang Erfu's eyes showed a hint of excitement. With a sneer at the corner of his mouth, he even stuck out a tongue that was more than a foot long, removing all the blood on his face. All licked clean.

"I have already cultivated to the ninth level of the cultivator, and it is still so stupid, tusk, but the taste of this blood plasma is really good!"

He thought that after being baptized by zombies in the last days, Tang Xiaolong felt that he could bear this kind of picture, but when all this fell in his eyes, he still felt unbearable, especially the body of the ninth-level master of the apprentice was shattered. At that time, the flesh and blood dregs also flew to his mouth several points, which made Tang Xiaolong feel nauseous.

At this time Tang Xiaolong's stomach was constantly rolling, as if he was about to vomit at any time.

Cornford took a few steps forward, looking at the blood spirit source that kept spinning around the dome, the expression on his face became more and more crazy.

"Blood Spirit Source, this is the Blood Spirit Source, what a powerful and attractive force! One-eighth of the probability makes me bet right. It seems that I and Kang Fu are indeed the sons of destiny! Hahaha !"

Kang Erfu laughed wildly, and then said to the venerables: "You guys, do it for me! We have to rush to the emperor and the descendants of the domain lord to finish absorbing the source of blood and leave here!"

Chapter 4210: : Was discovered

The six powerful men nodded slightly,

However, these six guys did not rush forward with enthusiasm, which made the long-awaited Tang Xiaolong a little disappointed.

The six venerable first-class powers, different races, different skin colors, and different appearances, standing together is a picture of humans and animals living in harmony. Had it not been for Tang Xiaolong to witness that these powerful men were all killers, he would have almost believed it.

The first to take the shot was the Venerable with the head of a lizard, and the Venerable with the head of the lizard was also the Venerable Dragon.

This race belongs to the lowest class of dragons, and there may not be a venerable among 100,000 cultivators. In the world of dragons, his race is not valued at all, even if he finally got his wish and became a venerable.

However, under Kanglubu's hand, he was taken seriously. Through the key training of Kanglubu, he was able to stand out among thousands of apprentices. As early as the beginning of the secret realm five hundred years ago, he had reached the peak of the ninth-level apprentice. realm.

However, the lizard head also knows that there is no love for no reason in this world. Kang Lubu is naturally training them with the goal of cultivating dead men. Therefore, when the secret realm was opened five hundred years ago, he was asked to enter the secret realm by Kang Lubu and waited. When Kang Erfu entered the secret realm in the next five hundred years and helped Kang Erfu complete the mission of the source of blood spirit, the lizard head did not refuse, but readily agreed!

Although Lizard's head was already a master at the ninth level of the cultivator, he knew that once he refused Kanglubu's request, he would die silently and if he entered the secret realm, he could help the son complete this mission. , Then from now on, his status in Kang Lubu's heart and in Kang's heart has naturally increased.

Therefore, after entering the secret realm, it took less than 100 years for Venerable Lizard Head to reach the Venerable Realm, and it took another 400 years for his cultivation to reach the Venerable Intermediate Level One Realm. Now this Among the six venerables, his cultivation is definitely the strongest!

Lord Lizard Head is waiting for such an opportunity.

Now this opportunity has come. Seeing that the other masters were still hesitating, Lord Lizard Head was the first to jump out and rush towards the giant egg!

Whoosh!

Everything was as expected by the lizard head. The tentacles on the dome were indeed not ornaments. The moment the powerful energy fluctuated, the tentacles drew towards him with lightning speed.

The attack power of these tentacles has reached the level of the venerable. This giant has thousands of tentacles. The blood spirit source of the egg spinning, then these attacking tentacles must be attracted away, so that Young Master Kang has the opportunity to absorb the blood spirit source.

Huh!

Venerable Lizard Head used a teleport to avoid the attack of the tentacles, and then slammed the tentacles with both hands, and quickly went out into the cave, as if he wanted to pull the tentacles directly down.

And this movement of the lizard lizard completely angered thousands of tentacle silk threads, countless tentacle silk threads madly attacked the lizard's head, but the lizard head did not mean to let go, just kept using teleport. To avoid those shot attacks.

But even so, those tentacles would still beat the lizard's head from time to time. If it weren't for the heavy dragon scales on the lizard's head, this one would make sure that he was exposed to flesh.

Snapped!

Snapped!

The silk thread of the tentacles was drawn on the lizard's head, and the sound reverberated in the entire space. In an instant, blood oozes from the scales of the lizard's head, and even some of the scales have been beaten and deformed.

"Master, take this opportunity to quickly absorb the blood spirit source!" Lizard looked at Master Kang while waiting for the best time, and shouted anxiously without moving.

Confort not only didn't appreciate it, but cursed: "Asshole, do I still need you to arrange my affairs? Didn't you see that there are other tentacles that haven't come off to attack you?"

Kang Erfu saw that the lizard head was so loyal, and there was still no emotional change on his face. In his heart, all this is what the lizard head should do, and he will not only do it, but also do it well.

As for the other five Venerables, they were used to protect and rescue Master Kang in case of an accident.

Finally, the last tentacles on the giant also fell off the top of the space, and lashed at the lizard head like a lightning, and Kang Fu started his hand.

His figure flickered quickly and came to the pile of spiritual sources. With the force of his legs, he suddenly jumped upwards, and his hands grabbed the blood source. But his hands didn't even touch the side of the blood spirit source, the blood spirit source swished and continued to revolve around the dome.

At this time, several tentacles threaded out from besieging the lizard head, and attacked Young Master Kang.

Two of the other five Venerables flew out, teleported to the side of these tentacles, stretched out their hands to pick up these tentacles, and ran towards the head of the lizard. When they said that this tentacle was attracted to Venerable Lizard's head, The two of them teleported back to their original positions.

Kang Erfu, who had already landed, wiped the cold sweat on his forehead, and was lucky to jump up again and jump towards the source of blood.

But at this moment, a tentacle lashed heavily on the lizard head, and the lizard was knocked into the air instantly, and his body flew out and landed on Tang Xiaolong who pretended to be a corpse.

Tang Xiaolong has a strong body, even if it is hit by this venerable head-on, it can withstand it, but the corpse that was crushed on Tang Xiaolong's body was instantly crushed into a mass of fleshy mud by the lizard head, and hid here. Dixing Yasha and Feitian Yasha under the arm of the corpse were also crushed and couldn't help but scream.

At this moment, a few of those tentacles were chasing and attacked Venerable Lizard Head again. Venerable Lizard Head did not care about the pain on his body, and teleported to avoid the attack and moved to Kang Erfu's side.

At this time, four of the other five venerables had flashed out to replace the position of the lizard head, constantly attracting the attacks of those tentacles.

Venerable Lizard Head pointed to the place where Tang Xiaolong was lying and shouted at Kang Erfu: "Master, there are still living people here!"

It would be okay if the lizard's head didn't say this sentence. When he said this, Confort was angry and slapped Venerable Lizard suddenly and said: "For a half-dead cultivator, you almost put this young man in danger! Don't get out In the past, continue to attract the attacks of those tentacles? Do you want to wait for other emperors and descendants of the domain to come and **** the blood source of this young man? Damn dog stuff!"