

A Killer 4211

Chapter 4211: : Please call me destiny (1)

If in normal times, Cornford would not have such an attitude towards the lizard head even if he had anger in his heart.

After all, Lizard Head is the strongest among these Venerables. In the future, he will continue to survive on the battlefield of death and needs the protection of Venerable Lizard Head.

But just now, Kang Erfu's hands have touched the blood spirit source, and the flame spiritual power in his body has resonated with the spirit power in the blood spirit source. It only takes a few seconds for Kang Erfu to transfer the blood spirit. Yuan accepted, then he could officially begin to absorb the spiritual power in the blood spiritual source.

But all this is because the thousands of tentacles on the dome instantly lost their target after the lizard's head was drawn, and turned to attack Kang Erfu. If it weren't for three of the other five venerables teleported to attract those tentacles to attack, the other venerable If you rescued Confort from those tentacles, the result would be unimaginable.

The blood spirit source let go and continued to revolve around the dome, he almost died, which made Kang Erfu run away.

A trace of anger flashed across the face of Venerable Lizard Head, but the trace of anger only disappeared after a flash.

In the mind of Venerable Lizard, I also thought of slap Kang Erfu this **** to death, but what about after he slapped this stuff? His Lord Lizard will become a refugee, and can only live in the battlefield of death forever, leading a dark life.

"As long as I endure a bit more, as long as Young Master Kang will immediately subdue the blood spirit source, I will naturally be reused as a hero!" Venerable Lizard Head comforted himself.

Huh!

Venerable Lizard Head teleported to the middle of the tentacles, and the four Venerables immediately teleported out after seeing Venerable Lizard Head entered the battle circle.

Those tentacles are really not for fun. Although those tentacles can't teleport, they are extremely fast and have extremely strong attack power. Just now the two venerables were drawn by the tentacles, and now they are still bloody.

Huh!

Kang Erfu beckoned to two of the other five venerables, waited until the two venerables teleported to him, and then said: "Just now the lizard head found out whether there were any dead testers in these corpses. After I conquered the blood spirit source, the two of you immediately performed the strongest attack to destroy all the corpses here. I don't want to let the matter of my blood spirit source spread to the ears of other emperors and descendants of the domain master!" Corfu whispered.

The gazes of the two venerables slowly swept across the corpses on the ground, nodded slightly, and said, "Don't worry, son, there won't be anyone out there alive except us!"

Although the voices of Kang Erfu and others were not loud, Tang Xiaolong could hear clearly in this space.

"How to do?"

"Should the earth travel yasha use the earth escape technique to bring us into the spiritual veins of the cave wall to avoid the attacks of these venerables? But when the earth travel yasha is in front of the venerable, as long as there is a slight energy fluctuation in her body, these venerables I found out that when the time comes, I am afraid that we will be beheaded before the actual teleportation! But..." Tang Xiaolong thought a little entangled.

But at this moment, Kang Erfu jumped into the air again, his hands suddenly grasped on the blood spirit source, and instantly pulled the blood spirit source down from above. After more than a dozen failures, Kang Erfu finally grabbed the blood spirit source. Hands.

Kang Erfu fell on the ground, his hands tightly grasping the blood spirit source, the blood spirit source was like a fish leaving the water, constantly twisting and shaking violently, but it was always controlled in Kang Erfu's palms.

Kang Erfu felt that the flame spiritual power in his body's veins had completely gathered into the palms of his palms, and the flame spiritual power in the blood spiritual source rushed across his hands, trying to escape from his hands.

"Damn it, why is the flame spiritual power in the blood spirit source a bit more domineering this time?" Kang Erfu's forehead was violent, and his palms were transformed by the hot flame spiritual power. Crimson red, just like cooked prawns.

The severe pain made Kang Erfu feel that his opportunity was about to reach the limit of endurance, but the temptation of this blood source made his body burst into unprecedented potential.

When the blood spirit source was collected by Kang Erfu, some cracks appeared on the dome in an instant, and the silk threads like the tentacles became more crazy, and the other five venerables had to teleport hurriedly to join in attracting those tentacles. Among.

Click!

The huge eggshell object suddenly ruptured, exposing the blood-red body of the eggshell object, and then the shell of the giant egg object suddenly collapsed on both sides, and the spiritual sources accumulated under the eggshell object collapsed, just like jelly beans. Rolling around.

Thousands of tentacle silk threads seemed to have absorbed the nutrients from the huge eggshell, and instantly became a bit thicker, each reaching the thickness of the mouth of the bowl, and the tentacle silk threads turned into blood like congestion. red.

Snapped!

A venerable person was drawn by this tentacle silk thread, and his body instantly burst open. Even though he had used teleport to avoid, half of his shoulder blade was blown out by the tentacle silk thread.

boom!

Venerable Lizard Head had already reached the limit of his body, his body's reaction speed was slightly slowed by half a beat, and he was also drawn. The scales on his body exploded in an instant, and the whole body became bloody, as if he was just Salvage from the blood pool is normal.

"My son, this spirit vein has spirituality, hurry up and take the blood spirit source, or we will have to explain it here today!" The lizard-headed master shouted to Kang Erfu once again teleported into the **** tentacles.

Kang Erfu was about to slap Venerable Lizard Head twice.

"Don't I know that the situation is dangerous now? But the flame spiritual power in this blood spirit source seems to be activated, and I can't control it!"

At this moment, the flame spiritual power in the blood spiritual source finally resonated with the flame spiritual power in Kang Erfu's body. The flame spiritual power in the blood spiritual source gradually became docile, and what followed was the giant egg object. The blood color gradually faded, and those tentacles automatically retracted to link to the top of the space again.

"Congratulations, son! Hexi son!" The venerables who fell to the ground after escaping from death said to Kang Erfu with fists.

It took only a minute or so from the anger of the blood spirit source to be subdued.

However, these venerables seemed to have walked through the gate of a ghost. The scales of the lizard head were shattered, and the whole body was blood. The other five venerables smashed the most severely injured one. Half of his body, another lost a leg, and the other three were also injured to varying degrees!

Kang Erfu stretched out his hand and walked around the space coquettishly with the blood spirit source, and said triumphantly: "Hahaha, I have already said that I am the son of destiny!"

At this moment, the six sages suddenly felt a slight energy fluctuation in the cave. They just wanted to speak to remind Kang Erfu, but they saw a figure next to Kang Erfu flashed by, followed by the blood spirit source in the hands of Kang Erfu. Disappear!

Chapter 4212: : Please call me destiny (2)

Kang Erfu roared with ferocious face: "Who is it?"

There is nothing wrong with the predecessors planting trees and descending the shade.

But this is the blood source, not a tree!

This time tens of thousands of cultivator level masters in Lingshan Mountain died, and hundreds of venerables fell to obtain the source of blood spirit.

In order to obtain the source of blood spirit, Kang Erfu also paid the price of hundreds of his followers who died in battle, and several venerables were slightly or severely injured, but in the end, the peach he finally picked was snatched from him!

How could he give up and give up.

Huh!

Li Tian's figure appeared at a distance of more than ten meters from Kang Erfu and those venerables, but the blood source had already appeared in Li Tian's right hand.

Seeing Li Tian, Kang Erfu felt familiar, and soon he recognized that Li Tian was the man who had been intimidated by him to join the team.

Kang Erfu originally thought that Li Tian had died in the cave that rushed into Lingshan, but he didn't expect Li Tian to appear here and also snatched his blood source. What made him even more surprised was that although the blood spirit source was shaking violently in Li Tian's hands, there was no extreme rejection.

This shows that Li Tian, like him, also has flame spiritual power in his veins.

"Who are you? You have the courage to get into my team and take away my soul source of Kang Erfu!" Kang Erfu said with restrained anger.

Do you want to order Bilian?

What does Lao Tzu get into your team?

Obviously you **** forced me to join your team, okay?

"You'd better tell your sages not to act rashly, or if my hand is loosened and the blood spirit source escapes from my hand, it will not look good! As for who I am, if you have to know mine If your name is, then please call me destiny!"

Kang Er called himself the son of destiny, Li Tian called himself destiny.

Li Tian didn't see Kang Erfu's **** look the most, he deliberately disgusted this guy.

The corners of Cornford's eyes moved slightly, and the **** in front of him dared to take advantage of him. It was really impatient to live.

It took several seconds for Kang Erfu to suppress the anger in his heart, and said: "If you want to be my father, it depends on whether you are so capable. My father is a ninth-level master of the Netherworld, and what about you? Cultivator level eight garbage! If you don't want to die, it's so ugly, I advise you to hand over the blood source to me obediently. I, Kang Erfu, persuade people with virtue, in return for all the spiritual sources in this space. You can get as much as you want!"

Kang Erfu knew that even if these venerables were injured, it would be easy to kill the eighth-level trash of the cultivator in front of him.

However, what Kang Erfu is afraid of now is that once these venerables make a rash move, the blood spirit source will lose control in an instant. When that time, the blood spirit source will definitely break free again and fly back to the dome object, receiving a huge number of shots. Silk thread protection.

This is what Kang Erfu and these venerables do not want to see!

It doesn't mean that Kang Erfu is unable to conquer the blood spirit source, he is mainly worried that the descendants of the emperor and the domain master will rush here.

Once those other people rushed here, with the strength of Kang Erfu's only six injured venerables, the chance of obtaining this blood spirit source became very slim.

So Kang Erfu wanted to use his name as Lao Tzu to frighten Li Tian.

The lizard-headed Venerable looked at Li Tian's face with a look of disdain, and said furiously: "Boy, I advise you to be acquainted and don't force the Venerables of us to do it! Otherwise, your boy will be bombarded by us. There is not even a bone left."

"To be a dog is to be a dog's consciousness. When I talk to your master, when is it your turn for the dog to bark by the side?"

Li Tian paused for a while, and continued to say to Kang Erfu: "Young Master Kang, I am only an eighth-level cultivator. I don't dare to take possession of the blood spirit source. All I ask for is just a few more ordinary spirit sources. Originally, I was deeply impressed by your character that convinced people with morals, and planned to return the blood spirit source to you, but..."

"But the words of this lizard's head remind me that if I hand over the blood spirit source to you easily, you won't give me the spirit source to do that? With my cultivation base, you can send a noble one at will. Kill me easily!"

"So don't blame me for threatening you with the blood spirit source! I must now seriously consider whether you are worthy of my trust."

"Don't worry, my son Kang is hailed as the little prince of credibility, the most promised man in the Netherworld!" Kang Erfu said vowedly.

"Otherwise, you let your venerables retreat to the cave first, at least five hundred meters! When I first get the spiritual source I want from this pile of spiritual sources, I will immediately The blood spirit source is handed over to you!" Li Tian said solemnly.

Although the blood spirit source was in Li Tian's hands, the flame spiritual power in the blood spirit source at this time was like the waves of the ocean in the storm and rain. The spirit power was surging, constantly impacting the blood spirit source. Yuan is not honest in Li Tian's hands.

It will take some time for Li Tian to fully control the blood spirit source!

The most important thing is that Li Tian and Tang Xiaolong are here.

If once the Venerables know the relationship between Tang Xiaolong and Li Tian, then these Venerables will definitely control Tang Xiaolong for the first time. Then Li Tian will be extremely passive, and even to save Tang Xiaolong and Li Tian can only have Hand over the blood spirit source!

Fortunately, even though Tang Xiaolong and Xiao Hotpot had seen Li Tian, they did not dare to act rashly and continued to fall to the ground and pretend to be dead.

"You guys get out first!" Kang Erfu said winking at the lizard head and others.

For the powerhouses at the venerable level, their distance from Li Tian will not affect them at all.

Once Li Tian handed over the blood spirit source to Kang Erfu's hands, these venerables could teleport to Li Tian's side in an instant, and easily behead Li Tian.

Watching those venerables retreat into the cave, Kang Erfu turned around and said sincerely: "Now they have retreated outside the cave, can you give me the blood source? As long as you give the blood source Give it to me, I will turn around and leave! The spiritual sources under the dome behind you are all yours! You can take as much as you want!"

Had it not been for Li Tian to witness the whole process with his own eyes, Li Tian might really believe in Kang Erfu.

At this moment, Tang Xiaolong got up and shouted at Li Tian: "Little boss! Don't believe him, those spiritual sources are very dangerous..."

"My day! You pig teammate, don't I know I want you to remind?"

But now it's too late to say anything, Li Tian can only do his best to remedy it!

Huh!

Li Tian moved instantaneously to Tang Xiaolong's side, and stretched out his hand to send Tang Xiaolong into the space of Void Yasha.

When Li Tian wanted to send the small hot pot into the space of Void Yasha, the six Venerables who felt the changes here instantly appeared beside Li Tian.

After all, Li Tian was still a step slower, and the little hot pot was instantly subdued by Lord Lizard Head.

Venerable Lizard Head said with a sullen expression: "Now hand over the blood source to my master, right away! Immediately! Or I will break his neck!"

Chapter 4213: : Fight! Vicious Dog (1)

Li Tian teleported back more than ten meters, and when his feet landed, there was already an extra shot of the heavenly spear in his hand.

Then this teaser said to the small hot pot: "People say that good people do not live long, and they will live for thousands of years. The small hot pot has been alive for more than ten thousand years, and even if you die now, it should be dead without regret! You can go with confidence! You will live in my heart forever!"

"Li Tian, your uncle, you didn't save me?" Little Hot Pot scolded like a thunder.

"Save you? Brother, don't you tease me, OK?"

"I'm only an eighth-level cultivation base, but the guys who kidnapped you are all venerable!"

"Don't you still feel that I die too quickly? Save you? I really have a heart but I don't have enough energy!"

"But don't worry, your life will never be lost in vain! Your blood will never flow in vain! Now that I have control of the blood source, I will definitely absorb all the spiritual power in the blood source in less than three hundred years. After that, within four hundred years, my cultivation base will be able to reach the Venerable Level 2 or above at least. By then, the mystery of the death battlefield has not yet opened. At that time, I had nothing to do with chasing and killing these guys every day. All his heads are unscrewed as a sacrifice for you!" Li Tian said.

"I wipe it, I'm dead, I want their heads to be used! Li Tian, what they want is only the blood source, you can give them the blood source! I believe you, even if there is no blood Lingyuan, with your talent, you can also cultivate above the venerable! Do you think I am a living example? It took me three thousand years to cultivate to the venerable realm!" Little Hot Pot said shamelessly.

Li Tian shook his head and said, "You are so naive, do you think that if I give them the blood source, they will let us go? Sacrifice you, happy everyone, we will remember you for the blood source Great contribution!"

"That lizard head, yes, just say you don't look at other people, hurry up and do it! This guy is too noisy and noisy, don't kill him when you start, at least leave him half of his life, I heard The flesh and blood of the Yanhuo clan is different from ordinary humans, and we happen to see and see together..."

"Li Tian, I'm **** your uncle! I won't let you go as a ghost!" The little hot pot roared like thunder.

"I don't know if I have a grandpa. If I had a grandpa, I would have died. Since you have this need, then you will die even more. Lizard head, why don't you do it? Is it because you're already a little hot pot? The meaning of secret love? So reluctant to do it?"

"By the way, this is the look in the eyes, this is definitely the look of admiration, you all see if the look in the head of the lizard is very different from us! I see, the head of the lizard, are you planning to elope with a small hot pot? Hey, if If you elope, you must go to the land of the refugees, where it is absolutely safe, the Venerable the refugees of the land of the refugees still have a relationship with me, then let him be a witness for you, it is absolutely perfect!" Li Tian said.

The other venerables looked into the eyes of the lizard's head and realized that his eyes were completely different from those of other people, and they unexpectedly began to think that what Li Tian said seemed to be reasonable.

After Li Tian sent Tang Xiaolong into the space of Void Yasha, his heart was at ease. Although the small hot pot is important, after all, it is far less important than Tang Xiaolong. If Kang Erfu and the others insist on threatening Li Tian with the blood source, then Li Tian is still true. The function abandoned the small hot pot!

It's not easy that Li Tian didn't give up. If he didn't want to save the little hot pot, he could simply hide in the space of the Void Yaksha, and then come out after practicing for the last ten or eight years.

Now Li Tian ran the train without a serious word, in order to confuse Kang Erfu and the others, to make them mistakenly think that Li Tian does not care about the life and death of the small hot pot.

Kang Erfu had seen a brazen person, and had never seen a brazen fellow like Li Tian. However, if you want to think about it in another way, even if all the six Venerables who followed Kang Erfu died, Kang Erfu would never hand over the source of blood spirit!

"Don't be deceived by this kid's gibberish. The lizard's head is the dragon clan, his eyes are naturally different from ours..."

Before Kang Erfu finished his words, Li Tian interrupted his words and said, "Hahaha, I was so ridiculous! Why did you call him the lizard head and say that he is the venerable dragon? I'm afraid you're just Treat him as a reptile, or when you dealt with the dome's tentacle thread just now, why did you disregard his life and death and only let him attract absolute firepower?"

"I know that you are the son of Kanglubu. You, I, I have become a habit of domineering, and I don't treat these low-level venerables as adults at all. You haven't learned other skills, this is so full of learning!"

"If I'm not mistaken, your Lao Tzu must have given you a life-saving treasure. As long as you conquer this blood source, you will naturally use that treasure to escape. As for the venerables who follow you, they will become cannon fodder. Leave it to the other emperors and descendants of the domain master to deal with it!"

Li Tian was completely open-mouthed, but Li Tian guessed nine out of ten!

Since Kang Erfu dared to **** the blood spirit source with the descendants of the emperor and domain master, if there is nothing in his hand, he really does not have the courage, otherwise even if he snatches the blood spirit source, the remaining five hundred years of the death battlefield It's not easy.

At this moment, Lord Lizard Head's eyes were dim and uncertain, and his expression was in a trance.

In fact, hasn't he thought about this possibility? Not to mention him, even the other venerables are beginning to suspect at this time.

"You nonsense, I don't have any treasures at all, don't believe him nonsense, we will now join forces to kill this kid, the big deal is that we will conquer the blood spirit source again!" Kang Erfu said with a trembling figure.

"Hey, the time has come for you to show your loyalty to the lizard head! But the servant character in your loyal bones will definitely continue to follow your master, in that case, let me take care of your little lady!"

Li Tian burst out with a shout, and rushed forward more than ten meters with a teleport. The Qiqiong spear in his hand slammed into the small hot pot like a lightning bolt. Li Tian's attack was sudden, and it made the other stunned Venerables react a little, but why did Li Tian attack his own people?

"Li Tian, I'm **** your uncle!" Little Hot Pot cursed!

"weight!"

Venerable Lizard Head subconsciously pulled the small hot pot back, and the other five Venerables performed the "heavy" skill on Li Tian almost simultaneously.

Six powerful pressures fell from the sky, instantly suppressing Li Tian to his knees!

But at this moment, there were five powerful energy fluctuations in Li Tian's Qiong Spear of the Sky, and suddenly a behemoth rushed out of the Qiong Spear of the Sky, and then hit the lizard's head with the small hot pot and flew out. !

The next second, the tail behind this behemoth rolled up the small hot pot like a bolt of lightning and threw it beside Li Tian!

Li Tian said with a smug smile at the corner of his mouth: "Fight! Vicious dog!"

Chapter 4214: : Fight! Vicious Dog (2)

"Venerable...Venerable level...!"

Cornford looked at the behemoth in horror, his face full of disbelief.

That's right! It is a vicious dog of the venerable level!

As early as when Li Tian left the land of the refugees, the vicious dog was practicing in retreat in the Qiong Lance of the sky, hoping to break through to the realm of the venerable.

After Li Tian entered Lingshan, this vicious dog broke into the realm of the venerable.

There are many large humans and human-like races in the Nether Realm, but no matter how large they are, their size will not exceed seven or eight meters. The larger the size, the lower the probability of the birth of a strong person in this race.

Because of their huge size, the various organs in their bodies must also be huge, and the main veins are also the same. In this way, it is not easy to cultivate to the realm of the venerable.

For example, eating, a normal person and a giant, want them to eat their stomachs, the food they need is absolutely worlds apart.

With such a huge size as a vicious dog, it is so difficult to cultivate to the realm of nobleman, but once such a behemoth cultivates to the realm of nobleman, its strength can be far stronger than that of a nobleman of the same level.

Therefore, as soon as the vicious dog rushed out of the Qiong Spear of the sky, he could directly knock the lizard head and fly away!

Li Tian can also pretend, if he doesn't go through all the nonsense just now and fool Kang Erfu and the other six venerables, it will not be easy for him to get the small hot pot out, but fortunately, the small hot pot is safe. It is not wasted that Li Tian wasted so much tongue.

"You six work together. Even if I don't want the blood spirit source, I will take down this venerable dog!" Kang Erfu said with a trembling voice.

No need to greet Kang Erfu, the other six Venerables have already joined forces to fight the vicious dog.

The vicious dog is one enemy to six, and with its huge body and strong defense, it is only slightly down!

boom!

boom!

The figures of those venerables kept flickering, and their double tops patted the vicious dog from time to time.

The size of the vicious dog is too large, and it is difficult to teleport and evade in such a small space. However, in the face of the attacks of these venerables, the vicious dog has no intention to evade, and even uses a powerful body to complete those attacks. Bear it down.

And every time the vicious dog withstands an attack, its white-bone tail will fiercely draw a Venerable, and the Venerable who attacked it will fly away instantly!

The tail of the vicious dog is much more flexible than the tentacles on the dome, and the attack power is even stronger than that of the tentacle silk thread. Among the six nobles, only the lizard head is bearing the tail of the evil dog. When's attack was completely resisted, the other sages were injured in varying degrees.

"Hey! Little Venerable, don't be mad! Look at our four mountains, southeast, northwest, northwest, and you want to look good!" At this moment, the four mountains, southeast, northwest, and the four mountains sitting on the back of the evil dog suddenly stood up. Pretending to burst out.

Pretending to be a group of four does not apply teleport, but chooses to jump off the vicious dog.

The jumping movements of these four goods are extremely chic, much more fancy than the 10-meter platform and 10-meter board diving. Before landing, their bodies were still spinning at least a few hundred and twenty degrees in mid-air, and finally stabilized. Land steadily.

Li Tian even wondered if he had the aura of funny comparison. Many people had a very high funny comparison attribute after spending some time with him.

Fortunately, these four goods also know that Li Tiancai is their master.

Before they jumped from the vicious dog, they had already released the coercion together with the vicious dog, completely breaking the coercion that the six venerables had exerted on Li Tian, allowing Li Tian to regain his freedom.

Venerable four mountains from southeast, northwest and northwest joined the battle, and the situation that had been fighting up was instantly changed!

Although the funny four-player group is funny, the strength is definitely not covered.

Moreover, the Venerables of the Land of the Refugees are all experienced battles, and their combat experience is much richer than those of Kang Erfu, especially after being brainwashed by the fellow Li Tian, how insidious these goods can be. How sinister it is!

The six Venerables of Kang Erfu were already injured, and the combat power of the two Venerables was far less than half of that before they were injured. Coupled with the powerful combat power of Venerable Dog, the Venerable Kang Er was beaten. It was the ghost cry and wolf howling, if it weren't for the forces behind Kang Erfu, they would have escaped by now.

At this moment, the blood spirit source in Li Tian's hands was finally fully received by Li Tian, and the surging flame spirit power was as meek as a sheep. At this time, the flame spirit power in the blood spirit source had begun to feel Li Tian The seduce of flame spiritual power in the veins does not need to be absorbed by Li Tian to enter Li Tian's veins!

great!

The little hot pot that fell on the ground was completely dumbfounded!

Venerable, how come there are so many Venerables, how did this kid Li Tian do it?

"Lee..."

"Shut up!" Before Li Tian waited for the little hot pot to speak, he sent the little hot pot with the blood spirit source into the space of Void Yasha.

Huh!

In the next second, Li Tian teleported to Kang Erfu.

Li Tian, an eighth-level apprentice master, was in front of Confu, an apprentice four-level. That was an absolutely powerful force. Kang Erfu wanted to escape, but Li Tian stretched out his hand to grab Confu.

"You...you better let me go, otherwise..."

The Venerables of Kang Erfu really wanted to help Kang Erfu to relieve the siege, but they were entangled tightly by the Venerable Vicious Dog and the Venerable Doubi. Even if they teleported, they would be entangled by these guys. There was no Way to save Kang Erfu!

More importantly, the Venerable who lost half of his scapula was accidentally pierced by the bone tail of the vicious dog, and now he could not die anymore, so the Venerables of Kang Erfu were more passive.

Happiness!

Li Tian slapped Kang Erfu's face hard for three consecutive times, and said with a sneer: "How else?"

Li Tian was not polite when he shot, these few slapped Li Tian secretly using Broken Soul Palm, after these three slapped, Cornford's mouthful teeth were beaten, and his cheeks were swollen a circle bigger than a pig's head.

Kang Erfu has never endured such humiliation and pain since his birth. He couldn't help tears and said with a full mouth: "Five...five fathers are but the ninth-level power of the sect..."

Hey, dare to threaten Laozi! What I don't like most is being threatened! What about the ninth level of the Venerable? Could he still enter the battlefield of death to catch Laozi? In this death battlefield, Venerable Refugees are all my Li Tian's younger brothers, and Li Tiancai is the most powerful!

Pop!

Li Tian slapped Kang Erfu's mouth with two slaps again, his mouth filled with blood!

"Venerable ninth level is considered a hairy? My wife is still the domain master? Will I show it to others?" Li Tian said with a sneer.

As soon as Li Tian's voice fell, he suddenly felt that there was another person behind him, and a cold voice came: "Hey! What a arrogance!"

Chapter 4215: : Promise son (1)

who is it

When did this person appear here?

Could it be that Li Letian, who I stayed in the cave to watch for me, didn't find anyone passing through the cave?

Lord!

A strong murderous aura came from Li Tian's hand and instantly the wheel covered Li Tian. Even if Li Tian wanted to use teleportation to hide in the space of the Void Yasha, it was too late.

The strong sense of crisis made Li Tian feel uneasy, and even the arm holding Kang Erfu's clothes trembled slightly!

This guy is definitely a powerful person at the venerable level!

Venerable-level powerhouses can use teleportation to quickly move in the cave, and it couldn't be easier to avoid Li Letian, an eighth-level cultivator.

Only the stretching of the power of the venerable level can make Li Tian unable to move!

"Damn it! This is Lingshan. Behind me, I don't know how many emperors and descendants of the domain masters are rushing here. Why am I so proud?"

But now it is too late for Li Tian to regret, a strong palm wind has slapped him on the back from behind!

"My life is over!"

At this moment, Li Tian's heart was desperate!

But at this moment, a more powerful pressure fell from the sky, and the wheel shrouded on the Venerable behind Li Tian. The Venerable's attack on Li Tian was obviously slow!

Whoosh!

The bony tail of the vicious dog struck like white lightning, and Li Tian rolled up and sent it to the back of the vicious dog.

Huh!

Huh!

Huh!

Human figures constantly appear in the cave, without exception, these figures are actually powerful people at the venerable level!

In a short span of ten seconds, more than thirty powerful masters of the venerable level have swarmed into this space.

Venerable Four Mountains in the southeast, northwest and northwest had already realized that the situation was not right after the first Venerable appeared. When they realized that they wanted to save Li Tian, Li Tian had been rescued by a vicious dog!

Almost for an instant, the four mountains, the southeast, the northwest, and the four mountain veterans simultaneously withdrew from the fight with those of Kang Erfu, teleporting to appear on the back of the vicious dog.

"Boss Li Tian, so many venerables appear here, I am afraid they are all coming for the blood spirit source. Now that the blood spirit source has been obtained, we don't need to stay here anymore. Let's retreat first, right?" The voice of the audience said tremblingly.

This is also Li Tian's idea!

But before Li Tian came in a hurry to send the vicious dog and the Four Mountains Venerable to the Qiong Spear of the Sky, more than a dozen pressures have been exerted on Li Tian and the Four Mountains Venerable.

Huh!

Huh!

Seven or eight figures in a row have teleported to appear among Li Tian and the Four Mountain Venerables, and they completely controlled the four Venerables and Li Tian in an instant!

There were tens of thousands of grass and mud horses galloping past Li Tian's heart!

"If you don't play like this, you are all **** venerables, you can control me casually, but why is it so difficult for me to escape?" Li Tian thought a little dissatisfied.

Li Tian knew that he had missed the best time to escape.

If the Vicious Dog had used his tail to wrap him around, and he had ignored the Four Mountains Venerable and Vicious Dog, Li Tian would have had time to hide in the space of Void Yasha!

But Li Tian was thinking about sending the Vicious Dog and the Four Mountain Venerables into the Qiong Spear of the Sky, and when he knew that there was no longer a possibility to escape by himself, it was too late.

"Don't act rashly!" Li Tian whispered.

There are now dozens of venerables in this space. Li Tian and others are all fish on the chopping board. If they can't teleport and escape, they can only wait for other opportunities. But Li Tian has already thought about it, as long as he has the opportunity He didn't hesitate to hide in the space of the Void Yaksha. As for the Four Mountains Venerable and the Vicious Dog, then they could only ask for more blessings.

At this time, a young man who appeared to be only in his twenties and dressed in a white gown with red flowers walked in slowly from the cave.

When this young master Pian Pian saw the evil dog, the color of surprise in his eyes flashed, and then his gaze slowly swept across all the sages in the space, and the corner of his mouth was slightly upwards and said: "I haven't found the source of blood spirit. Before, everyone here didn't want to leave!"

"Wow!"

"Wow!"

Immediately behind this Young Master Pianpian, a venerable orc tribe with a height of three meters and a green skin on his face!

Although the orcs are also called humans, this race does not use the language of the underworld. Their language is like a beast, and only a few strong people who are proficient in beasts can understand the meaning of their words!

The green paws of the orc veteran carried a human body covered with blood. At this time, the human groaned constantly because of pain, his limbs were hanging down weakly, and blood ticked down his limbs. On the ground.

Li Letian! The guy carried by this orc turned out to be Li Letian who had been following Li Tian before!

Snapped!

As soon as the orc's arm fell, Li Letian's body was directly thrown by the orc into the pile of cultivator corpses on the ground, and he roared a few times in the space.

Kang Erfu, who was beaten into a pig-headed face, brightened up when he saw that Young Master Pian Pian, walked a few steps and fell directly to the ground. He knelt down in front of Young Master Pian Pian and hugged Young Master Ping Pian's thighs. He cried bitterly and said, "No Chicken! Is this really a No Chicken? I'm so lucky to meet you here. Oh, you...you must live for me!"

The Promise Young Master gently lifted Kang Erfu's chin with his folding fan, looked at Kang Erfu's pig-headed face and said questioningly: "Who is your Excellency? I don't remember I have a pig friend!"

Kang Erfu wiped his tears with his sleeves and wiped the blood on his face as clean as possible. He cried and said, "I am Xiaokang, Kang Lubu's son, Kang Erfu! My father used to be a guest when he was a guest. edge!"

Young Master Wuji is the son of Emperor Wuji, one of the eighteen emperors of the Netherworld.

The Emperor Wuji has a lot of influence in the Netherworld, and there are naturally many Venerables who are willing to be close relatives of the Emperor Wuji, and Kang Lubu is one of the few ninth-level Venerables among them. Therefore, the Young Master Wuji is very much to Kang Lubu. Deep impression.

As for Kang Lubu's son, let alone he looks like a pig now, even if he hadn't been beaten by Li Tian before, he might not know Kang Erfu.

However, since he was Kanglubu's son, Wu Ji had to give some face.

Young Master Wuji quickly reached out to support Kang Erfu, and said with a look of wonder: "It is a great honor to meet Young Master Kang in the secret realm of Death Battlefield! But as Young Master, shouldn't he be protected by a powerful person at the level of noble? How did the son get to this point today?"

"My son, please avenge me! I had already conquered the blood spirit source and prepared to give it to the son, but I was snatched by this villain, and my face was beaten like this by this guy! Now the blood spirit source is on him! Kang Erfu said to Li Tian angrily.

Chapter 4216: : Promise son (2)

"I'm wrong! My cultivation is only eighth level as a cultivator, so how can I **** the blood spirit source from Master Kang?"

"Kang, I didn't take you to play like this. The brothers followed you desperately for just a few spiritual sources. You originally said that after you conquer the blood spiritual source, the brothers can take the spiritual source at will, but I don't have any. Thinking of...I didn't expect that you would want to swallow all these spiritual sources, and you would kill so many brothers in order to swallow them. Do you have any humanity!" Li Tian strongly denied.

Regardless of whether this denial is effective or not, Li Tian must first indicate that the blood spirit source is not in him. If Li Tian does not deny it himself, then Young Master Wu Ji will definitely deal with Li Tian without hesitation.

"No Chicken, don't listen to his nonsense..."

"Nonsense, okay, I'm going to ask you, did you kill the cultivators present here?"

"I'm going to ask you, is this blood spirit source subdued by you?"

"I'm going to ask you, do you want to kill me? Had it not been for these four nobles suddenly appeared, I am afraid that you have already killed me when I leave? Is it true that I am telling you!"

Anyway, now the blood spirit source is in the space of the Void Yasha, as long as Li Tian insists that the blood spirit source is on Young Master Kang, then Li Tian is absolutely safe without confirming who the blood spirit source is.

All Li Tian wanted was to give him a chance. Once those venerables let go of the pressure on him, then this time Li Tian would choose to enter the space of Void Yasha without hesitation.

You will never come out if you don't cultivate to the point!

"He is talking nonsense! He is talking nonsense, the blood spirit source was snatched by him, and these venerable followers of mine can testify for me!" Kang Erfu saw that the look in his eyes was a little abnormal, and he repeatedly explained!

Young Master Wu Ji snorted and said: "I have my own judgment on whose hands this blood spirit source is, Venerable Houndtooth, go and search for that kid's body. If the blood spirit source is found, immediately kill that kid! "

The elder closest to Li Tian had two sharp fangs, and the canine-like venerable teleported to Li Tian's side, stretched out his hand to tear off the skin of Li Tian's waist, and poured out everything in the skin. There was only one spiritual source in this skin, and some corpse crystals.

Without finding the source of the blood spirit, Venerable Houndtooth began to fumble on Li Tian's body again. The furry claws touched Li Tian's whole body up and down, then shook his head, and said to Young Master Wuji, "My son, this guy is on my body. Just a spiritual source, and some corpse crystals!"

When Young Master Wuji heard the word corpse crystal, he mistakenly believed that Li Tian was the trial of the corpse clan. He carefully looked at Li Tian's face, and tried his best to search the memories of all the young talents of the corpse clan in his mind. But soon he shook his head again.

Seeing Young Master Wuji falling on him with extremely suspicious eyes, Kang Erfu immediately thought of the scene of Xiao Hotpot and Tang Xiaolong disappearing suddenly, and said first:

"Young Master Wuji, this blood source is on him. There must be room for this kid. It's a kind of treasure, and it's a treasure in God-level space that can put big living people in. These venerables and this huge monster suddenly appeared in front of us, and before he was..."

"Young Master Kang, it's boring to say that! If you want to kill me, you can let your venerables directly do it, but if I have a god-level space treasure, isn't this nonsense? Young Master Promise has great A wise figure, would he believe that I, a little figure in the eighth level of a backgroundless cultivator, possesses god-level space treasures? Besides, with my cultivation base, if the god-level space treasures, I will pay for two spiritual sources Give you your life?"

Li Tian said to Young Master Wuji: "You can let your venerables examine me carefully, and you can scan me naked, but I hope you will not be deceived by this despicable fellow like Kang Erfu. You really have The space treasure should be him, and the blood spirit source is in his space treasure!"

"I'm not talking nonsense, he...he said his wife is a female domain master!"

"Enough! Young Master Kang, please think about it when you speak. The Netherworld is now a female domain master. Have you ever heard of a female domain master owning a husband? Besides, as a domain master-level powerhouse, you will appreciate it. Is he such a trash of the eighth level of a cultivator?" Young Master Wu Ji suddenly furious.

In the depths of his heart, Young Master Wuji neither believed in Li Tian nor completely believed in Kang Erfu.

There are eight caves in this spirit mountain, so the probability of having a blood spirit source in this cave is also one in eight. Young Master Wu Ji did not rule out the possibility that Li Tian and Young Master Kang deliberately framed each other in order to obtain the mountain of blood spiritual source in this cave!

As for the space treasure mentioned by Kang Erfu, Young Master Wu Ji also has one.

However, his space treasure is only four meters in size, and can only put some of the most important things. As for God-level space treasures that can pretend to be living people, Young Master Wuji has only heard of such things, let alone Young Master Wuji, even Emperor Wuji doesn't have such a thing.

I would rather believe that there is something or not, if you don't get the blood source, even if you can get a space treasure, it will be the biggest compensation for yourself.

There was a smile at the corner of Prince Wuji's mouth, and he said to Venerable Houndstooth: "I would rather believe it if it is not trustworthy, and you will continue to search this kid carefully to see if there is any ring or bracelet jewelry on his body!"

The longest space treasure that appears in the Netherworld is the ring, and there is also a space ring called the space ring. Of course, there are also space treasures similar to bracelets. They have never heard of space treasures that have weapons, so the Promise Master naturally Ignore the Heavenly Qiong Spear in Li Tian's hands.

At the same time, Young Master Wuji Hao asked the orcs around him to search for Young Master Kang!

Not to mention, this Young Master Kang really had a space ring in his hand, and that space ring naturally fell in the hands of Young Master Wuji.

The Promise Master had already asked the Orc Venerable to erase the seal on the space ring and quickly inspected the space ring. There were only a dozen spiritual sources in the space ring, and there was no blood source.

hiss!

Venerable Houndstooth was also a bastard. After checking that there were no rings or bracelets on Li Tian's hands and arms, he immediately tore Li Tian's clothes to pieces.

Li Tian looked embarrassed, leaving a pair of underwear to hide his shame.

Venerable Houndstooth tore all of Li Tian's clothes to pieces, but did not find what he wanted.

"Master Wuji, still not there!" Venerable Houndstooth shook his head and said.

"Continue searching!"

Venerable Houndstooth, the **** crouched in front of Li Tian, looking curiously at the briefs that Li Tian was wearing. Just as he reached out to tear off Li Tian's briefs, this guy suddenly saw the Qiong of Tian in Li Tian's hands. spear.

"Hey, I found it!"

Chapter 4217: : People who can't afford to offend (1)

Li Tian felt very humiliated!

In the presence of so many people, Li Tian's clothes were torn under a pair of briefs, but Li Tian did not dare to say anything to resist. This kind of humiliation caused the flame spiritual power in Li Tian's body veins to begin. Runaway!

The weak and the prey, if Li Tian is in the state of the venerable now, even if it is only the first level of the venerable, Li Tian can easily escape, and there is no need to bear such humiliation, but Li Tian is not!

Cultivator level eight!

It's only a cultivator at level eight!

Li Tian felt the cells of every inch of his skin tremble. This was anger!

As long as I can leave Li Tian alive this time, sooner or later I will double the humiliation this time!

But soon, the anger in Li Tian's heart turned into tension, and the Venerable Houndstooth actually stared at the Qiqiong Spear of the sky that Li Tian said.

The importance of the heavenly spear is self-evident, once the heavenly spear is lost, for Li Tian, then he is more than just losing a weapon.

The vast space in the heavenly spear, the tens of thousands of spiritual sources accumulated in the heavenly spear, and once the heavenly spear is lost, then the cooperation between Li Tian and Refugee Supreme will be ruined, and Li Tian will not be able to Do not bear the anger of the Refugee Supreme, and will even be pursued and killed by the Refugee Supreme in the death battlefield.

It can be said that the importance of the Qiong Lance of the day is no less than the blood spirit source!

"Hey! I found it!"

When Venerable Houndstooth uttered these words, he reached out to grab the Heavenly Qiong Spear in Li Tian's hands.

The four mountains, east, west, north and south wanted to stop the houndstooth, but at this time each of them was under the gravitational coercion exerted by at least five or six venerables. For the venerables of the same level, they wanted to completely break through this power. It is almost impossible to suppress an attack.

Even if they can teleport, when they are subjected to this attack, the teleport distance will not be too far, and their speed, reaction, etc. will slow down. Once they do, then several of them will suffer other Venerable's siege, not only could not save Li Tian, but would completely expose Li Tian's Heavenly Qiong Lian.

How to do?

How to do?

How to do?

At this moment, Li Tian had thought of thousands of plans in his mind, but in the end these ideas were immediately rejected by Li Tian.

In fact, if Li Tian wants to escape, it only takes less than a second for his body to fully regain freedom. As long as one second, Li Tian can hide in the space of Void Yasha!

But for this second, Li Tian could only sacrifice the Four Mountains Venerable and the Vicious Dog!

"Stop!" Li Tian shouted.

The attention of Young Master Wuji and all the Venerables were attracted by Li Tian's bursting shout, even Venerable Houndstooth in front of Li Tian naturally stopped his movements!

"Do you know who I am? You dare to treat me like this! If you let them know that you treat me like this, then I can guarantee that you will suffer the strongest revenge and chase! Even if you are Promise Son, you have so many venerable protections, and I dare to guarantee that you can only die in panic and despair during the next five hundred years of trial time!" Li Tian said.

"Whose person are you? You won't really belong to the female domain master, are you? Hahaha, I have never heard of the female domain master having a son as old as you!" Young Master Wuji said sarcastically.

Li Tian sneered and said: "You must have heard of the Third Young Master Nether. I am the third Young Master Nether! Don't you want the blood source? Ask your venerables to release me, and I will give it to you. You take it out, I'm going to see who dares to **** the blood source of the Third Young Master!"

"Hahaha, who am I? Turns out to be the Third Nether Son? I really will put gold on the face of self-knowledge. Others are afraid of him, but I may not be afraid of them. Don't talk about you. It's just a dog of the Third Nether Fool, even if the Third Nether Fool is standing in front of me now, I will let them know how powerful my Young Master Wuji is!" Young Master Wuji said with a sneer.

Five hundred years ago, it was not only the three sons of the Netherworld who made arrangements in the battlefield for the early death of their emperor father, and arranged a large number of ninth-level cultivators to enter the secret realm, such as Venerable Wuji, Kanglubu, and other emperors. Even the domain owners have made deployments.

Therefore, the number of nobles in the secret realm this time will be huge, but even if they are also descendants of the eighteenth emperor, the number of nobles around him is completely different now.

There are more than thirty Venerables around Young Master Wuji. This number is definitely not a small number among all the emperors and queens. Even if I really encounter the three silly Venerables of the Netherworld now, Wuji will at least have a fight. Power.

And most importantly, when entering the Lingshan Mountain Range, when choosing eight caves, Master Wuji saw the Netherworld Sanshou enter another cave with his own eyes, so Master Wuji dared to be so arrogant.

"The other venerables of you all release the coercion exerted on him, leaving only the coercion exerted by the orc venerable. I really want to see it. After I took away the blood source, the three silly ghosts What can three dog things take to me?" Young Master Wuji said with a sneer.

As soon as Young Master Wuji's words fell, more than 60 Venerables appeared in this space instantly, and with the appearance of these Venerables, a voice sounded coldly behind Young Master Wuji: "Then let me Ye Liangchen tell you, How would the Nether three fools deal with you!"

Young Master Wuji turned around in an instant, his eyes were full of fear and looked at Ye Liangchen, Long Aotian and Zhao Ritian who slowly walked in from the cave.

"No...impossible, I clearly watched you three...three sons entering another cave, why did you appear here?" Young Master Wuji said with a flustered expression.

It's okay for Young Master Wuji not to say these words. When he said these words, Long Aotian and Zhao Ritian were instantly angry.

"Promise boy, I can't provoke the descendants of the Blood Domain Lord, can't you not provoke you this rubbish? Even dare to call our Third Young Master a dog. Today I want you to see who the dog is!" Zhao Ritian said angrily.

It turns out that these three Netherworld Sansha brought nearly 80 venerables to choose another cave, but in that cave, they encountered an attack from the descendants of the blood domain master. After a fierce battle, the Netherworld Sansha took All of the dozen or so children of destiny were killed, and even the powerhouse of the venerable level fell a dozen people.

The three silly ghosts were beaten and fled. They were unwilling to choose the cave where this spiritual vein was located. They wanted to try their luck, but they didn't expect to encounter Li Tian and the fifth level who was pretending to be here. Son.

The number of venerables of the two sides is nearly doubled, and the strength of the two sides is clear at a glance.

Ye Liangchen was holding the winning ticket, and said with a sneer: "I like Ye Liangchen the most to those who think they have the strength..."

"Do it!" Three Young Masters Nether said in unison.

Chapter 4218: : People who can't afford to offend (2)

With a cry of zero, the battle is about to start!

Hundreds of sages in this space shot at the same time, the momentum is extraordinary.

The energy fluctuations in the space are constant, even Li Tian can clearly feel it, and even see that the space seems to be distorted at this moment

Huh!

Huh!

Venerables fighting and disciples are completely another concept.

The figures flickered in the space, and the powerful pressure appeared and disappeared instantly. As the pressure was exerted, even the breathing air in the entire space seemed to be stagnant.

Ye Liangchen, Long Aotian, and Zhao Ritian were surrounded by several venerables to protect them. Their safety looked at Li Tian, who had only a pair of briefs, with interest.

"Hey, Ye Liangchen, your brother-in-law is still pretty good! Especially with the criss-crossing scars on his body, it makes this kid seem like a story! Tsk, if I were a woman, I would be obsessed with this kid too. Physical!" Zhao Ritian said with a smile.

"Fuck off! Even if you become a woman, if you dare to grab a man with my sister, Ye Liangchen, I will not hesitate to take action against you! But you also know that this kid has outstanding talents, now he has a blood source, and he has no future. Limited edition! So, even if you want to see this kind of picture in the future, I'm afraid you won't see it hahaha!" Ye Liangchen said with a smile.

"You mean we won't grab this blood spirit source? It's cheaper for this kid?" Long Aotian asked.

Ye Liangchen snorted and said, "Nonsense, he is my brother-in-law. As long as he can invest in our influence, not only can we not rob him, but we also need to protect him! Of course, if he dares to refuse our kindness, then the time will come. Even if he is my brother-in-law, I will kill him myself!"

Being stared at and admired by the three ghosts, Li Tianzhen wanted to find a way to get in.

"Prince Promise, Kang Erfu, as long as I am free, I will take you first. I don't care whose son you are. Even if you are the son of the domain master, Lao Tzu will not let you go!"

At this moment, Li Tian suddenly felt a moment of relaxation, and the pressure exerted on him had been completely relieved.

Huh!

Li Tian got into the space of Void Yasha.

In the outer space, there are three young masters and more than sixty nobles brought by the third master.

No matter in terms of quantity or overall strength, these venerables will far outperform those venerables of Young Master Wuji. This kind of battle no longer requires an eighth-level practitioner like Li Tian to interfere.

Moreover, Li Tian's top priority is to change a suit first!

In the space of Void Yasha, Situ Ningbing and Xue Ji saw Li Tian, and ignoring Li Tian underneath a pair of briefs, directly plunged into Li Tian's arms.

"It's too dangerous, if it weren't for the three silly ghosts here, I really don't know what it would turn out to be!" Xue Ji stretched out her arm around Li Tian's naked upper body and said worriedly.

Situ Ningbing nodded slightly, and then said: "Li, the opponent we face now is different from the earth world. These strong people can easily kill the masters of the cultivator level with every gesture, so I want you to promise me that from now on, No matter what you encounter, you must first ensure your safety. Even if I and Xue Ji are held hostage, you must ensure your safety!"

Although it is safe now, Li Tian's heart is also afraid for a while.

"Little boss, woo...I think I will never see you again..." Tang Xiaolong also ran over to hold Li Tian's calf and said.

Li Tian is only wearing a pair of briefs, and being held by Tang Xiaolong like this, he only feels the goose bumps all over his body are getting up, but Li Tian is moved in his heart.

Tang Xiaolong and Li Tian's brotherhood love is beyond doubt.

Li Tian believed that if he was hurt in any way, Tang Xiaolong would definitely fight the person who hurt him as soon as possible.

"Okay! Don't cry, am I not intact now? Now bring me a set of clothes. I'm going out to find two bastards, Kang Erfu and Young Master Wuji. Damn, I want to take them off All the clothes were stripped off and beaten with a whip!" Li Tian said viciously.

After changing their clothes, Situ Ningbing and Xue Ji still pestered Li Tian.

"Lee, the sword has no eyes. The people who are participating in the battle outside are all powerful people at the venerable level. We are no longer able to intervene in our cultivation base! You have to go out for revenge and I will not stop you, but you have to wait here for five In minutes, we will let you go out when the fighting outside has basically formed a settlement, and there will be no more danger to your life!" Situ Ningbing said firmly.

No matter what Li Tian said, Situ Ningbing and Xue Ji did not let go.

Reluctantly, Li Tian had to wait for five minutes in the space of Void Yasha to get out of the space!

Huh!

Li Tian flashed out of the space of Void Yasha.

At this time, the battle in this space is almost over.

The remaining five sages of Kang Erfu were injured in varying degrees, and their combat abilities were greatly reduced. At the beginning of the battle, these five sacreds became the preferred targets for other sages to attack.

In less than 30 seconds, the other four Venerables were jointly beheaded, and only Venerable Lizard Head teleported away.

At this time Kang Erfu was hiding in the corner of the space, trembling all over, watching the venerables brought by Master Wuji constantly fall or fled from the cave by teleporting.

"Master Wuji, a brainless bastard, if you believed what I said earlier, now the blood spirit source might have been obtained, so will he be so passive?"

"Damn bastards, they are the famous three idiots in the Netherworld! Even if you are the son of the Promise Emperor, are the three idiots you can provoke? There is a hairy use for arguing! Damn, you If you want to stop pulling Laozi as a cushion!" Kang Erfu said with anger in his heart.

Just like Kang Erfu said, the current Young Master Wu Ji is already completely stupid.

These venerables of the Three Young Masters seem to be fighting chicken blood, and they are full of fighting power. In addition, the battle of killing more and less has not started long, and the foundation of victory has been laid.

When Venerable Lizard Head escaped, those Venerables of Young Master Wuji also had a retreat in their hearts. At least seven or eight of the Venerables teleported away, and half of the remaining twenty-odd Venerables were killed. , At this time, the remaining are a dozen Venerables and there is no resistance.

"It's over! This trip to Lingshan is over! But you shouldn't be happy too soon, the three fools of the Netherworld. As long as I return to the Netherworld, I will definitely repay you twice for today's affairs!" The Young Master Wuji said desperately.

Huh!

Li Tian appeared behind Young Master Wuji with a teleport, and roared ferociously, "President Wuji, die!"

Chapter 4219: : People who can't afford to offend (3)

Li Tian's heart was full of anger, and he would not show any mercy when he attacked. The purple electric dragon flashed on the Heavenly Qiong Spear, and the Heavenly Qiong Spear plunged into the blue dragon and pierced the back of Young Master Wuji.

Young Master Wuji's personal cultivation is not weak, and he has the strength of the mid-level ninth level of cultivator. He can be said to be one of the strongest among the descendants of the emperor and the landlord in the death battlefield. Li Tian teleported behind him. At the time, Young Master Wuji had already felt the danger.

Young Master Wuji suddenly turned around and slapped Li Tian with both palms in a thunderous manner.

But what appeared before his eyes turned out to be the Qiong Spear of the Sky with a purple electric dragon, and the fear of death was instantly wheeled on Young Master Wuji!

"how is this possible?"

"He is nothing but trash at the eighth level of a cultivator. Why does he give me a sense of dying fear?"

"Teleport...is this kid a Venerable? No...impossible. If he were Venerable, he had already escaped before I could control him. How could he be humiliated by Venerable Houndstooth?"

It was just a moment of time, but there were countless thoughts flashing in the mind of Young Master Wuji. Among these thoughts were surprises to Li Tian's ability to show up, and regrets for not believing in Kang Erfu's words, and more. Fear of death.

Yes, it is the fear of death.

Young Master Wuji put his feet on the ground a little, and the incense flew away quickly, but Li Tian's Heavenly Qiong Spear was like a tarsal maggot, and Young Master Wuji couldn't get rid of Li Tian.

The shadow wheel of death envelops Wuji.

The Promise Young Master could feel that the purple electric dragon on the Qiong Lance that day was not something he could withstand now, but if the situation continues like this, then Li Tian's Qiong Lance of the Sky will definitely pierce his body!

"Aw! Aw!" The Venerable Orc who was in charge of protecting Young Master Wuji screamed and slammed back a Venerable who was haunting him, and a teleport appeared between Li Tian and Young Master Wuji.

There was a sneer on the face of the orc venerable.

This Venerable Orc does not speak the language of the Netherworld, but he can feel that Li Tian's own strength has not reached the level of the Venerable Realm at all. Even if the purple electric dragon flashes on Li Tian's Heavenly Sword, he can't shake it at all. The arrogance of his sage.

Ouch!

The Venerable Orc roared again, and the two green-skinned claws slammed at the Qiong Lance of the sky, seeming to want to take the Qiong Lance of that day away!

"court death!"

Li Tian knows that if he fights the orc head-on with a real sword, he is not the opponent of the orc at all, but now since the orc is arrogantly trying to take away his heavenly spear It wasn't to attack him, so Li Tian could only let the orc know his strength.

Zizi!

Seventy-seven forty-nine purple electric dragons hovered on the spears.

But at this moment, the palms of the orc venerable have firmly grasped the spear of the sky, and the seven or forty-nine purple electric dragons slammed straight along with the spear of the sky.
Venerable Orc!

Seeing this scene, the faces of the three young masters showed a smile at the same time.

They have witnessed Li Tian using this trick to kill the Venerable First-Class powerhouse, and they naturally know what the result of waiting for this Orc Venerable will be.

Sure enough, after the purple electric dragons were wrapped around the body of the orc, they frantically began to drill into the almost invisible wounds of the orc.

The purple arc constantly swallowed the skin of the orc, and the orc screamed fiercely. He squatted like a beast and slapped him with his claws!

boom!

boom!

The orc master seemed to want to shoot the purple arc out of his body, as if these orcs were dealing with parasites on them, but this time he had slapped his body's skin into cracks, and the purple arc was not in the slightest. Traces of destruction.

In almost an instant, the body of the orcist shrank by one tenth, and the shrunken skin was swallowed by the purple arc.

The screams kept screaming, and even the Third Young Master couldn't help but shudder when he saw this scene.

"Damn, I found that Li Tiancai is someone who absolutely can't provoke. The original Dragon Venerable, now the Orc Venerable, Li Tianke does not matter whether you are a Venerable or how

powerful you are, as long as he has a chance to fight back , Then he will definitely make his opponents die ugly!" Zhao Ritian said.

Ye Liangchen and Long Aotian nodded at the same time, agreeing to Zhao Ritian's ideas.

Young Master Wuji's eyes were full of horror, and the strongest person who protected him, the orc, the orc, was swallowed by those purple arcs. Even if the orc has not completely died so far, it has been completely lost. Combat ability.

Huh!

With a teleport, Li Tian flashed past the Venerable Orc and appeared in front of Young Master Wu Ji. The Qiong Spear in his hand shook, and he said coldly, "Now it's your turn!"

"No...no, I surrender, the blood spirit source belongs to you, and all the spiritual sources here belong to you, yes, there are two space rings, both of which belong to you, I surrender, and the third son of the Nether, I surrender!" Wuji The son took off the two space rings he was wearing on his fingers, threw it towards Li Tian, and shouted at the third son of the Netherworld.

Li Tian took the space ring in his hand and said with a sneer: "Don't get me wrong, I am not a robbery! Although this space ring is important, it is not as important as my Li Tian's face. You humiliated me just now, don't you think you are ashamed? Can two space rings be exchanged for your dog's life?"

"You can't kill me, and you don't dare to kill me! Even if you are backed by the Third Young Master of the Nether, you dare not move me! My father is the Emperor Wuji, if the mystery opens in five hundred years, if I die in the Nether The news in the hands of the third son reaches my father's ears, so it is not simply a matter of you being beheaded.

Ye Liangchen, Long Aotian, and Zhao Ritian came over.

"Li Tian, stop it! At the end of the battle, you can strip his clothes naked and beat him again, but he, you really can't kill him!" Ye Liangchen said.

"Yes, killing is no more than just nodding your head. This is an unwritten rule among the eighteenth emperors of the Netherworld and the descendants of the domain masters. You can kill all his followers, but he can't kill them, otherwise it is very likely. It will cause a battle between the emperors!" Long Aotian said.

"Can't kill?" Li Tian asked.

"It's not that you can't kill, but you can't kill, we can't kill!" The Third Young Master nodded at the same time and said helplessly.

Li Tian suddenly laughed wildly.

In the earth world, after another world, and the end of the world, Li Tian didn't know how many people he could not kill, but these people had already turned into a pile of bones.

How about the Lord?

How about the emperor?

What about the domain owner?

Five hundred years is too long, just scramble for time!

killed!

The Heavenly Qiong Spear in Li Tian's hand slammed forward!

puff!

Blood splattered!

Chapter 4220: : People who can't afford to offend (4)

Ye Liangchen and his little friend were shocked, looking at Li Tian dumbfounded, unable to say a word.

The venerables who were fighting in the space also stopped their hands one after another, looking at Li Tian in surprise, and even saw horrified expressions on their faces.

"This...is this guy an idiot? That's the son of Emperor Wuji! How could he dare to treat him like this?"

Where there are people, there are rivers and lakes, and the same is true for the Netherworld, but just like the earth world before the end of the world, these second generations and sons as long as they concede defeat, the matter will end here, and they will definitely not confess people to death.

Young Master Wuji watched the blood hole in his chest constantly flowing blood, and the heat in his body was losing with the blood. He gritted his teeth and said to Li Tian: "You...you...you dare..."

"Yes! There are no people I Li Tian dare not kill, can't kill!" Li Tian snorted coldly, then sent the Qiong Spear of the sky forward, and with a pop, it penetrated directly through the body of Young Master Wuji.

The blood was flowing like a shot, and the white gown on Young Master Wuji was completely infiltrated into red by the blood. Young Master Wuji screamed in pain, grasped the Qiong Lance of Heaven with both hands, and fell to the ground with a thud!

Huh!

Huh!

Two figures in a row flashed to the side of Young Master Wuji. One Venerable reached out his hand to help Young Master Wuji, and the other Venerable suddenly attacked Li Tian.

Huh!

Huh!

The Venerable Four Mountains in the southeast, northwest and northwest teleported to Li Tian's side, and the Venerable Four Mountains shot at the same time to resist and attack the Venerable.

But at this moment, a white lightning flashed, but the full tail slammed the Venerable who attacked Li Tian. The guy was instantly drawn away, and the clothes on his body were completely burst, even the fig leaf was drawn. There are not a few pieces left.

From the outside, this venerable man has passed his sixtieth year. He was so humiliated by the vicious dog, and he was immediately ashamed. He held a muffled breath in his chest, spouted a mouthful of blood, screamed, and stared at the vicious dog. : "You beast, today's enemy, I will never die with you!"

After the words, the venerable disappeared in a teleportation.

Probably escaped and hid in a corner alone and cried.

The venerable man who was supporting Young Master Wuji glared at Li Tian, and said to the Third Young Master Nether: "You can't kill you, but why do you indulge this mad dog to bite my Young Master? Since I have already confessed, why do you indulge in this mad dog? The emperor, the emperor of the dragon clan, etc. are collectively called the eighteen emperors of the netherworld, are you not afraid that the anger of the emperor Wuji implicates you?"

The third son of Netherworld had a hard time talking, and they did not expect Li Tian to be so bold. The three of them stopped Li Tian and stabbed the son of Wuji without hesitation. The third son of Nether was so stupid that he was not afraid of the Emperor Wuji, but this emperor. The battle between the venerables is not something that their younger generations can mix.

Long Aotian and Zhao Ritian looked at Li Tian angrily. If it weren't for the face of Li Tian's brother-in-law, Ye Liangchen's brother-in-law, Long Aotian and Zhao Ritian might have already let other venerables take Li Tian and even kill him. Up.

Ye Liangchen couldn't help roaring: "Li Tian! Don't stop it!"

Li Tian is not from the Netherworld, and has never been to the Netherworld. Naturally, he doesn't know the terrible emperor.

But Li Tian knows that men should be happy.

Even the Venerable who was blown up by the vicious dog just now had to vomit blood, run away in shame, and vowed to never die with the vicious dog. Could it be that Li Tian is for the emperor who he doesn't even know? Want to swallow this bad breath?

Besides, Li Tian is not an idiot. If he is now in the Netherworld, even if Li Tian knocks out his tooth and swallows it into his stomach, he will endure it, but this is the battlefield of death, and there is still five hundred years for Li Tian to practice. To deal with the anger of the Emperor Wuji, Li Tian is determined not to let it go!

Otherwise, even if Li Tian becomes a Venerable, Emperor, or even a Domain Lord, the humiliation that Li Tian bears today will always be the laughing stock of others.

Zizi!

The purple electric dragon rushed out of the veins of Li Tian's arm, and in the blink of an eye, it rushed into the body of Promise attacking along the spear of heaven. The purple electric dragon reappeared and began to swallow the body of Young Master Wuji. The skin of Young Master Wuji was being swallowed rapidly at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The face of the venerable man who was supporting Young Master Wuji was full of horror. He let go of Young Master Wuji, pointed at Li Tian angrily, and said, "You...you will pay a heavy price for what you did today! Not just You, including your Third Young Master, need to be buried with my master!"

"Get out!" Li Tian said.

The Venerable looked at Li Tian in surprise, and said angrily: "You...what did you say?"

"I told you to get out! Today I will leave you with a dog life. Five hundred years later, in the secret realm, I will ask you to go back and tell Wuji Emperor, that he will kill him, Li Tian!" Li Tian said.

It's okay for Li Tian not to say the last sentence. The last sentence he said, even a fool knows that this is the place without silver three hundred taels.

"Li Tian, you bastard, now our Third Young Master can be harmed by you!" Ye Liangchen said.

Long Aotian and Zhao Ritian hated that they gritted their teeth. If they knew it was Li Tian's intention, then even if Li Tian was Ye Liangchen's brother-in-law, these two gangsters would beat Li Tian fiercely.

At this moment, Young Master Promise with the strength of the ninth level of the cultivator was unable to withstand the strongest attack of Qingyun Qi Jue at all. Before speaking, his body had been completely swallowed, and there was not even a little scum left.

Almost everyone's attention was focused on Young Master Wuji, or on Li Tian.

They were surprised that Young Master Wuji would die so tragically, and they were surprised that Li Tian had such courage!

Ye Liangchen's fist was clenched, and even a little trembling, the matter was over, Ye Liangchen's mind quickly turned, he was thinking about how the matter should end.

Huh!

At this moment, Li Tian teleported and appeared in front of Kang Erfu who was already sitting paralyzed in fright. He sneered and said, "Now it's your turn!"

puff!

The Qiong Lance of the sky pierced into Kang Erfu's body directly with the purple electric dragon, and Kang Erfu, a small garbage with only level 4 and 5 apprentices, was instantly swallowed by the purple electric dragon.

Everyone present was a little stupid.

Li Tian is not too big a problem?

He has just killed the son of Emperor Wuji, and now he has also killed the son of another ninth-level strongman, Kanglubu!

This... Does this Nima want the Nether Realm to be completely disrupted?

Ye Liangchen calmed down instead.

A genius like Li Tian is indeed rare, and now he has got the source of blood spirit, his future cultivation is limitless. The most important thing is that this **** has an affair with Ye Meijing, which makes Ye Liangchen have to stand in Li Tian's standpoint. problem.

Ye Liangchen made a decision in an instant, and stared at Long Aotian and Zhao Ri's angels. Seeing the two of them nodded tacitly, the third son of You Ming drank at the same time: "Kill! Don't leave one!"