

A Killer 4241

Chapter 4241: : Li Tian's Woman (2)

If Li Tian encounters such a thing before entering Lingshan, the first thing Li Tian can think of is to smear the soles of his feet and stray.

But now Li Tian has the ninth-level peak cultivation base. As far as strength is concerned, he is no less weaker than the ordinary venerable first-level strong. In addition, Li Tian has not encountered any danger or challenge along the way. The already idle pain, now that Li Tian feels the battle at the venerable level, his face is full of excitement.

"Xiaolong, Ningbing, you two will teleport over first to see what happened. If the number of those who are fighting is not large, you two must entangle those who are fighting. Don't let go, I'll be there right away, sitting with a vicious dog! Hey, I want to let you know how my ninth-level cultivator peaked at the first-level powerhouse in seconds." Li Tian couldn't hide his excitement.

It's like playing online games. When the player's game characters reach the level and strength that they have long-awaited in their hearts, many players will think of going to the pk platform immediately or competing against the strong in the wild, Situ Ningbing and Tang The same goes for Xiaolong.

It has been a while since Situ Ningbing and Tang Xiaolong reached the realm of venerable, but they have not yet fought against a powerful person at the venerable level, and Li Tian had already killed the venerable dragon at the eighth level of apprenticeship. Deep down in the hearts of Situ Ningbing and Tang Xiaolong, they even wanted to fight the strong now.

Now, with such an opportunity, how can they miss it?

Tang Xiaolong smiled and said: "Little boss, then you have to be faster, otherwise, hehe, when you come over, the battle may be over!"

After finishing speaking, Tang Xiaolong did not wait for Li Tian to speak, and disappeared by teleporting.

"Li, there are not many powerful Venerables in this death battlefield. Let Xiaolong experience it a few times in this death battlefield. Only in this way will our combat effectiveness be strong enough when we reach the Underworld!" Situ Ningbing said. .

"but....."

Li Tianhua hasn't finished speaking yet, whoosh! Situ Ningbing also disappeared.

"I wipe it! Now that your wings are hard, you don't have to take my Li Tian's words as a matter of course! Damn, vicious dog, give me the fastest speed, and I want to be at the same level as the Lord The strong man fought upright, or I will treat you as an opponent when the time comes!" Li Tian teleported to the evil dog's head and said to the evil dog.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

The speed of the vicious dog was so fast that Li Tian could only see the scenery flying back fast beside him, and the whistling wind sounded from his ears. The speed of the vicious dog was a few minutes faster than the speed of the high-speed rail.

Rush through a gorge, enter a tidal flat, and cross this endless tidal flat to reach the refugee city.

At this moment, there were human figures everywhere on the beach. These figures were as many as ants, and these figures were ragged and panicked. They rushed to the direction where Li Tian was in a panic.

Behind these figures, these figures surge forward like a tide.

Looking towards the Refugee City, Li Tianneng could feel that there would be some energy fluctuations continuously from the crowd. It can be guessed that there must be a battle going on where Li Tian can't see right now.

"Refugees, why are there so many refugees here?"

"What happened? I don't know if Liu Jimeng and Ye Meijing are safe now? The refugees and they do not know what is going on with Tang Xiaolong and Situ Ningbing. It seems that they have already started fighting." Li Tian thought in his heart.

Li Tian collected the evil dog into the space of the Qiong Spear of the sky, and summoned the mutant crow from the space of the Void Yaksha, jumped on the wings of the mutant crow, and let the mutant crow go at the crowd.

The mutant crow is flying at a very low altitude and high speed.

Li Tian thought in his heart to catch a low-level cultivator among the refugees at will, and then asked what happened in the refugee city.

But when Li Tian was less than a hundred meters away from the refugee crowd, a black shadow crossed the mountain in front of Li Tian's eyes, and suddenly a bald man appeared in front of the refugee crowd.

With the appearance of this bald man, a powerful coercion fell from the sky, and dozens of monk-level masters who rushed to the front of the refugee crowd were instantly controlled by this powerful coercion, and the dozens standing in the front The cultivator level master was instantly hit by the crowd behind him and flew forward and stayed on the ground.

The flow of refugees did not stop because of this, just as the migratory wildebeest continued to run wildly, the earth shook, and the flow of people was like a tide. In an instant, these at least hundreds of thousands of monks at the level of monks stepped on the fallen monks into fleshy mud.

But the bald face had a calm expression. The dozen or so masters of the cultivator level were trampled into flesh, but he didn't stop at the slightest. He raised his fists and blasted two punches against the crowd.

Two powerful fist winds rushing through the mountain and breaking the mountain from the flow of people, wherever the fist wind hits, the masters of the cultivator level evade one after another, but facing the attack of the powerful cultivator, these cultivators can hide How much has passed, and more of it finally fell on a few cultivators.

boom!

The strong fist wind drove these cultivators into flight, and these cultivators instantly turned into a cloud of blood mist in midair.

"Hey, your sister, what kind of hatred do these refugees have with you? How can you kill these refugees like this?"

Sitting on the back of the mutant crow, Li Tian watched the bald head slaughter wantonly, and unexpectedly felt some intolerance in his heart.

The bald man glanced at Li Tian who was flying in the air, with a sneer of disdain on his face. In his eyes, Li Tian, a ninth-level practitioner, was just an enemy of one move. He didn't regard Li Tian as an enemy at all. Going on.

The bald-headed man laughed wildly, rampaged through these groups of refugees unscrupulously, and beheaded them wantonly.

In less than a minute, the number of people killed by this bald man has reached more than 30 people, especially those low-level refugees who only have the first and second levels of cultivators. Under the attack of the bald man, they did not fight back at all. The power of avoidance was instantly bombarded and killed.

The bald-headed venerable beheaded hundreds of people in succession, and the rushing crowd of refugees slowly stopped.

"Li...Li Tian! Save us!"

Among the refugees, Ye Meijing's voice suddenly came. Although this voice was not loud, it was unusually clear in Li Tian's ears.

The bald man glanced at Li Tian again, sneered and said, "Save you? Hahaha, no one can save you today! Yeah, this chick is not bad, come, have fun with Grandpa Bald, make Grandpa comfortable, say Maybe Grandpa can spare you not to die when he is happy!"

Whoosh!

Li Tian appeared beside Ye Meijing, stretched out his hand to put Ye Meijing in his arms, and said with a sneer: "Dead? This is my Li Tian's woman! I'll give you the courage to move her to try!"

Chapter 4242: : Li Tian's Woman (3)

Ye Meijing's head leaned against Li Tian's chest, and she could hear Li Tian's heart beating.

Puff!

Puff!

Ye Meijing felt that Li Tian's heartbeat was the most moving movement in the world.

In Li Tian's arms, Ye Meijing's flustered heartbeat gradually stabilized as he fled hastily.

Ye Meijing's eyes were tender and watery, his cheeks were slightly red, and he looked up at Li Tian affectionately.

"What a stalwart man! If I can be with such a man in this life and this life, what can I ask for, Ye Meijing?" Ye Meijing thought.

Thinking of this, Ye Meijing's complexion became flushed, and her heart rate gradually increased.

Ye Meijing felt that her chest seemed to be hiding a small deer, rushing and bumping around.

Ye Meijing lowered her head slightly, shy and charming. She has always been shown as a female man, but she has a little more daughter.

"What happened to the refugee city? What about the lion clan? Didn't I ask him to protect your safety? Where is he now? What about Liu Jimeng and the refugees?" Li Tian threw out a few in a row. The question said.

These few questions brought Ye Meijing back to reality from her beautiful vision.

Ye Meijing remembered that when Li Tian left the Vagrant City ten years ago, his cultivation strength was only the eighth level of a cultivator. Now ten years later, it seems that Li Tian's strength has increased, but he is only a cultivator. Nine levels.

The bald man in front of Li Tian is in the mid-level first-level realm of Venerable. Is Li Tianneng the opponent of Venerable Bald? Ye Meijing looked at Li Tian again, she could see that Li Tian's eyes were firm and there was a wicked smile on his face.

Confidence, this is absolute confidence.

Ye Meijing also remembered the scene where Li Tian killed the Dragon Venerable with the strength of the eighth level of cultivation, which made Ye Meijing more confident in Li Tian.

"It's a long story. We are being chased by the descendants of the Blood Domain Lord's followers. The Lion Clan Lord and City Lord Liu You are fighting back against the other Lords of the Blood Domain Lord's descendants! This Bald Lord Being able to catch up with us shows that the fighting situation of the lion clan is not optimistic." Ye Jingjing said.

Li Tian nodded slightly, let go of Ye Meijing, and said, "Leave it to me here. You are my Li Tian's woman. Anyone who wants to hurt my woman, even if he just thinks about it in his heart, needs to pay for their lives! "

Li Tian's words were domineering, but listening to the ears of these refugees, it seemed that the mud cow entering the sea did not cause many waves, and some even shook their heads and sighed.

The Bald Venerable reached out his hand and touched his light head, glanced at Li Tian with disdain, and the corner of his mouth was slightly tilted upwards, revealing a sneer and said: "It's just a ninth-level cultivator's trash, I really I don't understand where your confidence comes from!"

"Do you think that your cultivation has reached the peak of the ninth level of a cultivator, and if you touch the threshold of a venerable person, you are qualified to yell at the powerful person of the venerable level? Grandpa Bald will let you know the venerable level and the cultivator today. The difference in realm is a gulf that you can never cross!"

Hearing the words of the bald head, the faces of those refugees turned gray.

This is also what they think.

Just now when Li Tian jumped from the mutant crow to Ye Meijing's side, these refugees more or less still had expectations in their hearts, but when they saw that Li Tian was only a master of the ninth level of apprentice, this kind of expectation Hope also becomes discouraged.

In the Netherworld, there is hardly ever heard of a practitioner-level master beheading a noble-level powerhouse. There was such a legend in this death battlefield ten years ago, but it is just a legend, and there are Who would take this legend as true?

"The chasm? Hahaha, there has never been the word chasm in my Li Tian's dictionary! I have never killed a strong man at the sire level! Come on, don't waste my time, I will kill you earlier Kill, I have to save my other women in Li Tian!" Li Tian said disdainfully.

"Hahaha, what an arrogant boy, since you are in a hurry to die, then I will meet your requirements!" The bald-headed Venerable smiled wildly and continued: "Now, I give you humble refugees time to escape. My goal is this self. The dead boy and that woman!"

The venerable level is powerful, but thousands of cultivator-level masters fought against each other, which can also cause the venerable level to fall.

There are countless examples of this in the Imperial War in the Nether Realm, but fortunately, these refugees in the Refuge City are a pile of scattered sand. Now they are like panicked rabbits. They can't twist into a rope just because they are running for their lives. Venerable Bald is in danger.

But not afraid of 10,000, but just in case, the Bald Venerable still separated Li Tian and these refugees.

Man is not for himself.

After hearing the words of the bald head, these refugees began to go around Li Tian and Ye Jingjing, and when they saw the first refugee bypassing the bald head, the bald head did not chase down the refugee, then The refugees began to move forward frantically.

And Li Tian, Ye Meijing, and Venerable Bald head stood in the center like a stone cut through the flowing water, and a crowd of refugees walked around the three of them.

"Don't listen to the words of the bald head, Li Tian definitely has the strength to defeat this bald head..." Ye Jingjing shouted to the refugees, but her voice was soon drowned by the footsteps of the refugees. .

They couldn't hear Ye Meijing's words, and even if they heard it, they wouldn't believe Ye Meijing.

"Don't shout, it's useless! If you want them to stop and escape, the best way is to kill the bald head in front of them." Li Tian said with a smile.

Li Tian's voice just fell, Qiang! With a cry of the earth, there was already a spear of heaven in his hand.

"Hahaha, kill? Come on, let me see how powerful your arrogant kid really is!" The powerful energy released by the bald-headed Venerable in an instant, a powerful pressure fell on Li Tian from the sky.

The bald man had teleported to Li Tian, and his iron fist struck Li Tian's cheek like thunder.

In the eyes of the bald man, killing Li Tian is as simple as crushing an ant. It only requires a gravity attack to control Li Tian, and then use his powerful fist to kill Li Tian in seconds.

Iron Fist swept Li Tian's cheek with the gust of wind, and Li Tian could feel the tingling sensation on the skin of his face.

Seeing that the iron fist was about to fall on Li Tian's cheek, and at this moment, Li Tian suddenly disappeared in front of the bald head.

boom!

The fist of the iron fist blasted the bodies of the refugees behind Li Tian, and instantly blasted the two refugees directly into scum, and at this moment, the bald-headed Venerable felt a terrifying energy wave behind him

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At this moment, the first thing in the mind of the bald head turned out to be death!

Fear of death!

How can this be?

"He is just a master at the ninth level of the cultivator, how could he teleport and disappear under my coercive attack? And what kind of attack did he use to make me feel this kind of fear?" Venerable Bald thought in his heart.

Huh!

Venerable Bald instantly teleported to the hillside a hundred meters away, and then looked back at Li Tian, only to see that Li Tian's Qiqiong spear carried several purple electric dragons on his spear, and the purple electric dragon crackled on the spear. Roam.

"What escape? Are you not a powerful person at the venerable level? How do you face my ninth-level cultivator's garbage before you start to escape?" Li Tian said with a sneer.

This time, Li Tian hadn't spoken yet. The refugees who were constantly fleeing suddenly stopped, looking at Li Tian with an expression of disbelief on their faces, and then at the bald-headed Venerable on the hillside.

"This... how is this possible? What happened just now? Why would the bald head escape?"

"No... I don't know. I just tried to escape for my life just now. Who cares about the battle between the bald head and that kid?"

"A master at the cultivator level, challenging a strong at the venerable level, it was just a moment of time when the strong at the venerable level fled, this... how do I feel like this is a dream!"

"Let's give it a hand, give it a hand, let me look up at this hero who is not afraid of death..."

The practitioners behind wanted to see Li Tian's demeanor and kept squeezing in the crowd. He quickly squeezed out. When he saw Li Tian, it seemed as if he didn't believe his eyes. Rubbed his eyes, and then said in surprise: "I'm rubbing, isn't this Li Tian? You are not dead?"

Li Tian looked at the cultivator squeezed out of the crowd, and felt that the cultivator seemed familiar, but for a while, he would not remember where he had met him.

"Master Li Tian, in the tavern of Venerable Badashan, I bought your sacred wine container at a high price! Later, it was with this sacred wine container that my son..." said this, the monk Suddenly I cried and said while crying, "Woo, my son, I am afraid that he has died in the refugee city now, my poor son, Lord Li Tian, I will fight with you, and I will avenge my son. !"

Li Tian just remembered that this guy was the cultist who had spent hundreds of spiritual sources to buy the Niulanshan Erguotou wine bottle. Now the face of the embarrassed monk was full of sadness and anger, and he proposed to fight side by side with Li Tian, which made Li Tian feel a little more fond of this monk.

However, the good feelings return to the good feelings. If this foolish cultivator really fights side by side with Li Tian, Li Tian can guarantee that within a few minutes, he will be killed by the bald-headed venerable.

"Okay! It's not impossible if you want to fight side by side with me, just stand in place and cheer me!" Li Tian said.

After that, Li Tian's figure flashed continuously in the crowd of refugees, continuously teleporting, and rushing towards the bald head swiftly, while behind Li Tian came the cheering sound of the mountain whistling and tsunami.

The bald-headed Venerable's face was very ugly, he felt a burning pain on his face as he teleported away.

Li Tian is only the ninth level of the cultivator, but he flees in fright by his true venerable. Now the panic and confusion of the refugees have been calmed down, and under the leadership of the wronged cultivator and Ye Meijing, they shouted in unison. Cheer for Li Tian.

This scene was extremely spectacular, and the cheering voice echoed back and forth in the valley, and it looked extremely majestic. Seeing the scene where tens of thousands of monk-level masters worked together to cheer for Li Tian, the bald-headed Venerable did not dare to rashly. Into the crowd of refugees.

Seeing Li Tian continuously teleporting among the refugees, a fierce light flashed in the eyes of Venerable Bald, and he whispered: "Arrogant boy, you successfully aroused my anger. Although your teleportation looks like You look good, but after all, you are the pinnacle of the ninth level of cultivators, and you can deceive ordinary refugee cultivators. But in front of Venerable Zhengzhen, this is just a trick. Today, now, I want to take your head Screw it down, I want to let these ignorant refugees know that missing to escape is their biggest mistake!"

Li Tian's figure had already jumped up the hillside. The Bald Venerable did not use teleport this time. With his legs on the ground, the spiked plants under his feet instantly exploded into pieces, and half a foot of light green smoke flew behind him.

And he, the bald-headed venerable fist with a strong blast, rolled up two green smoke and dust, and rushed towards Li Tian like lightning.

At the same time, the Bald Venerable performed a gravity attack, and a coercion as thick as a bucket fell from the sky and landed precisely on Li Tian. Li Tian tried his best to break the gravity attack of the bald Venerable, but his body moved at a speed. But it is inevitable to be affected.

From a distance, Li Tian on the hillside seemed to be climbing up with a heavy burden.

"No... not good! Li Tian's strength seems to be quite different from that of the Venerable. If... if this situation continues, Li Tian may..." There is a trace of ominousness in the heart of the foolish practitioner Hunch.

More than ninety-nine of these refugees thought that the whole valley was quiet again, and even some of them could not wait for Li Tian's defeat in the battle and left.

Among the entire stream of refugees, only a few practitioners still had illusions about Li Tian, and only Ye Meijing clenched these fists and kept cheering on Li Tian.

Li Tian's body was moving with difficulty.

Li Tian did not evade, did not evade, his eyes were firm, the purple electric dragon on the spear of heaven in his hand kept wandering, even with a smile on Li Tian's face, he still steadfastly moved towards the direction of the bald head. .

The distance between the bald head and Li Tian is getting closer and closer, and the bald head can even clearly see the sweat flowing on Li Tian's forehead as he resists his noble-level gravity attack.

"Let's give up, as long as the master of the Venerable level is serious, the master of the cultivator level will never be the opponent of the Venerable, even if you are the master of the ninth level of the cultivator!" The bald-headed Venerable laughed.

The distance between the two is getting closer!

100 meters...

Fifty meters...

Thirty meters...

The iron fist of the bald-headed master was already like a falling meteorite, turning into a hot red color, and a powerful energy impact had already made the monks who were far away from the hillside feel fear.

What about Li Tian?

At this moment, a smile appeared on the corner of Li Tian's mouth. He raised the Qiong Spear of the sky with difficulty, and roared, "Go to hell!"

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Ten meters...

Five meters...

boom!

A loud noise rang between Li Tian and the Bald Venerable. The spiked plants at their feet instantly exploded. A cloud of green smoke spread to the surroundings and lifted into the air, instantly turning Li Tian and the bald Venerable. Cover up.

In an instant, the mountain range where Li Tian and Venerable Bald were fighting just now collapsed, and the huge boulders on the top of the mountain continued to fall down, and the dust was flying, and the dust instantly covered the entire mountain range.

In order to avoid suffering, the refugees in the valley kept retreating backwards. When the boulders fell, from time to time there were strong practitioners in the crowd of refugees who jumped up and smashed the boulders with their fists.

The refugees hiding in the distance were all shocked by the sight in front of them. They stared dumbfounded at the half of the mountain covered by the dust wheel.

"This...is this a battle between a master at the cultivator level and a strong player at the noble level? It seems to be much stronger than the fighting power of the noble and noble level?"

"Yes, in the Vagrant City, the power of the two venerables was probably nothing more than that!"

More refugees are looking at the mountain and communicating with the refugees beside them in a low voice with trembling voices.

"Who wins and who loses? Or are both of them...?"

"I don't know! The mountain collapsed before the green smoke and dust fell, and it is still unclear what happened in the smoke and dust!"

"Why do I have some ominous premonitions in my heart? The bald man is a powerful person at the venerable level. When the danger occurs, he can definitely use teleport to avoid danger, but the man called Li Tian What? Even if he has the strength to confront the bald head head-on, I am afraid..."

Suddenly someone pointed to the smoke and dust on the mountains and exclaimed: "Look, there seems to be something moving in the smoke and dust..."

Sure enough, there seemed to be a huge shadow swaying in the smoke and dust, and that huge figure clicked on the ground! Click! The sound.

"This...what on earth is this? It feels like a giant beast monster. Could it be that the bald-headed Venerable released the giant beast monster sealed in the mountain when he bombarded the mountain?"

For the fear of the unknown, these refugees keep shrinking back.

Ye Meijing once saw Li Tian slay the Dragon Venerable, and when the Dragon Venerable was killed by Li Tian, the power did not seem to be small today, so Ye Meijing was confident that Li Tian would win.

However, as the dust soared into the sky, neither Li Tian nor Venerable Bald appeared, so Ye Meijing couldn't help but worry.

Now, seeing this huge shadow, Ye Meijing's eyes suddenly became wet.

"Li Tian is not dead, Li Tian won! Li Tian won!"

Ye Jingjing shouted while rushing towards the huge black shadow on the hillside, but it was too late to stop Ye Jingjing from the wrongdoer.

At this moment, a huge black shadow suddenly jumped out of the smoke and dust, whoosh! The black shadow fell heavily in the middle of the valley, and the ground of the valley seemed to shake a few times.

This shadow is a vicious dog!

And the handsome and graceful man standing near the wind with a spear on top of the evil dog's head is not Li Tian, who else would it be!

The whole valley was quiet, everyone looked at Li Tian dumbfounded, they didn't even dare to breathe more.

"Win...win!"

"The bald man is a Venerable!"

"Could it be that the bald head has escaped?"

Even now, these refugees still can't believe that Li Tian has won the battle.

No wonder they are.

A strong person at the noble level is a heavenly existence for these refugees, and a fierce person who can kill a strong person at the noble level must also be a noble person.

But this did not affect the joy in the hearts of these refugees. These refugees cheered instantly, rushing to Li Tian like a tide, and stopped when they were tens of meters away from the vicious dog at Li Tian's feet. He looked up at Li Tian.

At this time, Ye Meijing had already been sent to Li Tian by the vicious dog with a long tail of white bones. Ye Meijing was nestled beside Li Tian, feeling the admiration of these refugees towards Li Tian together.

Li Tian's gaze slowly swept across the ant-like refugees, and he said loudly: "The bald-headed man who sought his own death has been killed by me, Li Tian, now you are safe!"

As soon as Li Tian's words fell, the vicious dog under his feet suddenly raised his head and roared towards the sky.

This coercion fell from the sky in an instant, and many refugees could not withstand this powerful coercive attack at all, and they were paralyzed on the ground in an instant. Even those refugees with the realm of cultivators were shaking their legs at this time, completely unable to move.

"This monster is so powerful, but the coercion released by a random roar is not worse than that of the Bald Venerable. At the moment of the moment, Li Tian must have summoned this monster, and then the Bald Venerable was beheaded!" Refugee guessed.

Li Tian did not enjoy the feeling of being worshipped by these ten thousand people too much. He was still worried about Situ Ningbing and Tang Xiaolong. After the two teleported away, the battle in the distance did not stop, but became more intense. .

Li Tian knew that Situ Ningbing was already the highest level master of the Venerable, and Tang Xiaolong was by no means a general, if both of them were caught in a bitter battle, then they could think of how powerful the opponent they faced was.

"It's just to kill a powerful person at the first level in a second. It's not enough! Vicious dog, take me to pretend to lead me to fly! We move forward at full speed, let me see the Venerable who can hold Situ Ningbing. Where is it sacred!" Li Tian said.

The vicious dog flapped its four wings, spread its wings and flew high, and flew towards the direction of Situ Ningbing's battle.

In the valley, those refugees who escaped from the dead, grateful to Li Tian, raised their hands and waved to Li Tian.

"Hey, Li Tian, I know him! We used to drink together. He is my friend to Yuan Datou!" The arrogant monk boasted to the refugees beside him.

The smoke and dust gradually fell to the ground, and the mountain peaks that were originally covered by the smoke and dust showed hideously.

Similar to what these refugees had guessed before, the mountain was really broken, and what made them feel puzzled and surprised is that the mountain seemed to have been burned by a super high temperature flame, and half of the mountain was glazed.

"Okay... so strong! Is this the masterpiece of that monster monster!"

"No! It's Li Tian, that's right, it's Li Tian! The moment Li Tian and Venerable Bald hit each other, I saw a black flame burst out of the spear in Li Tian's hand!"

"Flame? Isn't it a purple electric dragon?"

"It's the flame and the purple electric dragon! I just glanced at it quickly, but the murderous power of Li Tian at that moment made me feel like Shura from hell. If I guess right, Li Tian's current strength It is already possible to kill ordinary venerables in a second!"

Chapter 4245: : Buddhist worship (1)

When the monks were talking about it, Li Tian was already riding a vicious dog over the mountains.

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Ye Jingjing briefly told Li Tian what had happened in the refugee city. When Li Tian heard the underground palace in the Supreme Mansion, he had a strong hunch in his heart. He had a foreboding that something was waiting in the underground palace. Let him discover.

"Li Tian, have you seen my brother or them in Lingshan? It is said that they also disappeared while robbing the source of blood in Lingshan, but my brother and them have so many entourages, they won't Easily missing! Unless you encounter a particularly powerful opponent!" Ye Meijing asked.

"They are not missing, they are safe now! You will meet soon, but now is not the time. I will send you into my space first. When I resolve the matter here, it will be when your brothers and sisters meet again. !" Li Tian said.

After speaking, Li Tian stretched out his hand to send Ye Meijing into the space of Void Yasha.

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Situ Ningbing looked at the horned venerable in front of her. She didn't expect that she would encounter such a powerful opponent in her first battle from Lingshan. If it weren't for this guy with horns, she would have some injuries. Shi Situ Ningbing might have been at a disadvantage.

"Venerable at the second level, the strength of this horned Venerable has definitely reached the second level of Venerable!" Situ Ningbing thought in his heart.

Venerable Horn is also looking at Situ Ningbing.

At the time, in the Vagrant City, the two Venerables of the Supreme Mansion had committed suicide and exposed that the Venerables who brought Venerable Horn into the tavern suffered heavy losses.

Five of the Venerables fell during self-exposure, and they became ashes with the bar, and there was no accident. Seven Venerables who were first-level strong reacted half a beat and were impacted by the power of self-exposure, with varying degrees of injury.

As for Venerable Horn, the strong man with the Venerable's second-level strength, his reaction was slow for a while because he was indulged in the sacred wine, and he also received the shock of self-exposure. Now the wound on his back is still aching.

It is precisely because of this that this Venerable Horn is furious!

From the city of refugees to the edge of the land of the refugees, Venerable Horn took his 30 or so Venerables to kill. At least tens of thousands of masters of the cultivator level died in their hands. Those Venerables were also beheaded more than half by Venerable Horn.

If nothing goes wrong, within a few hours, Venerable Horn will be confident that all the Venerables who escaped from the refugee city will die in his hands. As for the ordinary refugees who are insignificant, they can also kill them. Kill half less.

But just now, there was an accident.

I don't know where the two venerables came from, but stood aside and watched.

On the side of the couch, no one is allowed to snore. During the fierce battle of life and death, Venerable Horn would not allow anyone to stand by. Who knows the origin of these two Venerables, so the Venerable Horn who had already killed the red-eyed The two venerables were also involved in the battle.

But what surprised Venerable Horn was that the strength of these two Venerables was not weak.

That thin, black and short Venerable, his body seemed to have the incorruptible body of King Kong, even if the ordinary Venerable First-level power bombarded him with all his strength, this guy could bear it completely, without paying attention. That black monkey had already killed two venerables in a row.

And the strength of the female venerable is stronger.

The strength of this female domain master is the first-level peak of the Venerable, but the purple lotus that flew out of her hand has this power that is obviously stronger than the first-level peak of the Venerable, and it is exactly like this, those who are not facing the female Venerable The Venerables with full knowledge suffered continuous losses. In just a short fight, two Venerables of the first level were beheaded by the female Venerable. If it weren't for the Venerable Horn's action, at this time they and the Venerable Supreme Palace's I am afraid that another situation has emerged in the battle.

At this time, Liu You was also looking at Situ Ningbing.

Liu You's heart was full of gratitude to Situ Ningbing. If Situ Ningbing hadn't intervened, the venerables of the Supreme Mansion had already been defeated, so how could they get a chance to breathe?

At this time, the skin of Venerable Liu You's two arms burst every inch, and blood was dripping down the arms, and the clothes on his body had been dyed red with blood. This blood belonged to Liu You himself, and of course there was also blood to believe. Follow His Holiness.

Huh!

Huh!

Liu You gasped heavily.

Liu You is stepping up time to adjust the veins and condensing the spiritual power in the veins. In less than an hour of fighting, Liu You felt as if he was drowning in the sea, and his skin was sour and soft, as if he had been drowning. Can't condense.

Only Venerable Horns can push Liu You, who is the first-level peak power of Venerable, to this state.

hiss!

Liu You tore off a few pieces of cloth from his clothes and wrapped them around his arm forcefully, so that the wounds on his arm would not continue to burst because of his constant spiritual power!

A Venerable from the Supreme Mansion next to Liu You was also quickly bandaging the wound on his body, with a trace of expectation on his face, and asked, "Master Liu You, are these two Venerables the worship of our Supreme Mansion? What is it in our Supreme Mansion? How many such powerful offerings are there?"

When these venerables in the Supreme Mansion are living and dying in the refugee city, how much they hope that the Refugee Supreme can take precautions, and there are a large number of powerful worshippers in the Supreme Mansion.

Liu You looked at the expectant eyes on the faces of these venerables, knowing that if he didn't know the two venerables, the energies in the hearts of the venerables of the Supreme Palace might collapse.

Liu You decided to lie, he wanted to let the venerables of the Supreme Mansion hold hope in their hearts, so that they might break through and rush out.

"Yes, they are the offerings of our Supreme Mansion. As long as we persist, more offerings will come here!" Liu You whispered.

Hearing Liu You's words, although these sages of the Supreme Mansion were skeptical, their confidence increased greatly, and their fighting spirit was instantly ignited.

Venerable people with strong hearing are superb. Although Liu You's voice is not loud, Liu You believes that Venerable Horn must have heard what he said, and the two Venerables, the man and the woman, must have heard it.

"Enjoy? Hahaha, are you a liar? If they are really the worship of the Supreme Mansion, they would not stand idly by when we killed your Supreme Mansion just now! These two friends, we are blood The descendants of the domain master believe in the followers of the blood son. I don't care what you come from. I ask you to leave here immediately. We can cancel the matter of you beheading our followers before! Otherwise... hum!" The Venerable sneered a few times and said.

Situ Ningbing did not expect that the battle she and Tang Xiaolong inadvertently broke into was actually a battle between Xue Zhengxin, the descendant of the Blood Domain Lord, and Liu You, the City Lord of Vagrant City. At the beginning, Li Tian still wanted to mobilize the people in the

Vagrant City to look for blood Zhengxin, but he didn't expect to step on the iron shoes and find no place to find it without any effort.

"City Lord Liu You can rest assured, other priests are on their way! Soon these guys will know the strength of Supreme Mansion priests!" Situ Ningbing said.

Chapter 4246: : Buddhist worship (2)

Liu You couldn't believe his ears!

This female venerable would actually follow his words and say, which made Liu You feel flattered!

Liu You secretly vowed that as long as Vagrant City can escape this disaster, Liu You will treat these two venerables as guests of Vagrant City.

"Hahaha, consecration? What kind of treatment the Supreme Mansion will give you, our blood-right believer can give you double, no, four times the treatment, even if you are a refugee, our blood domain master can guarantee your safety, as long as now You don't interfere with things here!" Venerable Horn said.

At this moment, Liu You couldn't help worrying.

Too many refugees in the death battlefield are looking forward to returning to the Nether Realm. If they can really catch the line of the blood domain master, then returning to the Nether Realm will not be so far away.

Liu You also knows that this Venerable Horn is definitely talking about it. Anyway, if he does not admit it when the time comes, the male and female Venerables will definitely have no choice but to take the Venerable Horn, but this simple promise is attractive to these Venerables. It's fatal, now it's up to the female venerable to decide!

Situ Ningbing couldn't help showing a smile on his face, looking at Liu You, and said: "Don't worry, we are the consecration of the Supreme Mansion, and we will share our worries for the king. We will never do this shameless Untrustworthy things!"

As soon as Situ Ningbing's words fell, Situ Ningbing saw a black spot appeared in the distant sky, and this black spot rushed towards Situ Ningbing and the others at an extremely fast speed.

"It's the little boss! The little boss is finally here!" Tang Xiaolong said excitedly.

That's right! It was Li Tian!

After Li Tian sent Ye Meijing into the space of Void Yasha, he suddenly felt the energy fluctuations in front of him disappear suddenly. He guessed that either the battle was over or the two sides were in a stalemate.

This coquettish man summoned the mutant crow again, sent the vicious dog into the space of the spear of heaven, and then quickly flew on the mutant crow!

Before coming to Situ Ningbing, Li Tian had already seen dead bodies everywhere under his feet. It might be an exaggeration to describe it as a river of blood, but there are definitely more dead bodies everywhere.

Even though Li Tian had experienced the end times of the earth world and slaughtered thousands of zombies wantonly, Li Tian still couldn't bear it.

The mutant crow did not fly slowly. Soon Li Tian was only a few hundred meters away from Liu You and the others, and Liu You finally saw clearly who the man standing on the mutant crow was!

"Li Tian! It turned out to be Li Tian!"

"Little boss, here! Hey, I have already killed two venerables, little boss!" Tang Xiaolong waved and shouted at Li Tian.

Ever since Liu You knew that Li Tian possessed a space artifact, he knew that Li Tian's life experience was not simple. Now that the black monkey venerable was named Li Tianxiao, his judgment was even more certain.

"Li Tian, you have been missing for ten years. What are you doing in these ten years? And you have not yet appeared, there are two such powerful venerables fighting for you, I am really looking forward to you now." Liu You Thinking in mind.

Venerable Horn has also seen Li Tian.

"Enjoy? The **** of the ninth level of the apprentice turned out to be the worship of the Supreme Mansion? Hahaha! Let my people learn about the strength of this coquettish enshrinement!" Venerable Horn felt that Li Tian was only a ninth level apprentice. With pinnacle's strength, he felt that he was being mocked by Liu You, and said with a sneer in his heart.

As soon as Venerable Horn's words fell, there was a Venerable with green skin all over his head, and the hair on top of his head was all green branches. With his legs violently, his body rose from the ground like a cannonball. Rushing towards Li Tian who is constantly falling.

The mutant crow felt the danger, flapping its wings continuously, and its feathers continued to fall from the air. Li Tian, who was standing behind the mutant crow, almost fell down.

"Hahaha, ridiculous, is it true that the worship of the Supreme Mansion are all clowns?"

"Is this the worship of the Supreme Mansion? I really want to ask Liu You, are you sure this is not the tease you invited?"

Li Tian's heart is full of anger!

Originally, he had already planned how to move coquettishly and how to land coquettishly, but this branch-like guy suddenly jumped up and completely broke Li Tian's plan.

Huh!

Li Tian sent the mutant crow into the space of Void Yasha, and slammed the Qiong Spear in his hand towards the Venerable Branch.

Facing Li Tian descending from the sky, the face of this Venerable Branch was full of abuse!

"The **** of the ninth level of the cultivator just wants to pretend to be forced. Today I will let you know that this is definitely not something anyone can pretend!" Venerable Branch sneered.

Immediately, hundreds of rattans appeared from the whole body of the Venerable Branch. The hundreds of rattans wrapped around the arm of the Venerable Branch and condensed into a huge sharp long thorn, which slammed into Li Tian.

The green smoke on the top of this rattan is tangled, and you can see that this rattan is highly toxic. As long as it touches the skin, the skin will ulcerate, and it will directly corrode the skin of the whole body.

In the eyes of Venerable Branch, Li Tian, the ninth-level cultivator, was like fish on a sticky board in midair, and he could only be killed.

And Li Tian is definitely an acting school. After seeing Venerable Branch's ability to pull the wind, his face immediately showed a horrified expression, as if he had completely forgotten how to attack, as if a drowning person was constantly struggling.

"Hey, if you are on the ground, you may still have a chance to struggle with your ninth-level peak strength, but now this guy who is pretending to be forced is in midair, and death is your only way out!" Venerable Horn smiled.

Liu You couldn't help but worry. He even wanted to save Li Tian, but when he saw Situ Ningbing and Tang Xiaolong not only didn't do anything, their faces showed meaningful smiles. This Liu You knew there must be some bad water in Li Tian's stomach.

Sure enough, just when the rattan arm was about to touch Li Tian, Li Tian suddenly turned around, and a dozen purple electric dragons rushed out of the Qiong spear in his hand, and the purple electric dragon was in the sky. Zhiqiong spear wandered, and several black flames spurted from Li Tian's arm.

The Heavenly Qiong Spear pierced the cane arm, and the purple electric dragon and black flames began to spread on the cane arm.

"Okay... what a powerful force! Is this guy the strength of the ninth level of the cultivator? Absolutely impossible, is this guy hiding his strength?" Venerable Branch, Venerable Horn, Liu You and others all have their hearts. Similar thoughts.

Venerable Branch is fighting Li Tian, and he even knows Li Tian!

Huh!

This Venerable Branch suddenly appeared in front of Li Tian with a teleportation, and his arm that had been swallowed by the purple electric dragon and black flames suddenly wrapped around Li Tian.

But at this moment, Li Tian, who was falling continuously, suddenly disappeared out of thin air!

Chapter 4247: : Buddhist worship (3)

"Disappeared! He is the Venerable?" behind Liu You, a powerful person of the Venerable level couldn't help but exclaimed.

That's right, if it weren't for the Venerable, why would he teleport? If it is not for the Venerable, why is there such a powerful energy in him?

While Venerable Branch was in a trance, Li Tian suddenly appeared on Venerable Branch's back out of thin air. This time there was a mutant crow under Li Tian's feet, and the Qiong Spear of Heaven in Li Tian's hands had already pierced into the Venerable Branch in an instant In the body of the person.

"There is no energy fluctuation? How did he use this teleportation?" This was a doubt before the death of Venerable Branch.

Black flames poured into the body of Venerable Branch, swallowing his entire body in an instant, leaving no residue.

The cultivation base of the Venerable Branch has reached the mid-level of the Venerable. Among the ranks of the Venerable Horn, his strength can be considered to be among the top. It is such a strong man who was even the ninth-level peak of a practitioner. The guy gave it a spike!

That's right, it's a spike!

At this time, everyone was shocked by Li Tian's toughness!

While shocked, Liu You felt his whole body relaxed, as if the huge boulder pressing on his chest was suddenly removed by Li Tian. He felt that his whole body was instantly full of power, and even the cohesive spiritual power was extremely relaxed.

"What about the consecration at the level of apprenticeship? Isn't that the venerable one who can kill you in seconds?" Liu You said with a sneer.

And Li Tian, this coquettish man, rotated a few hundred and sixty degrees in mid-air, and landed smoothly in front of Liu You and the others.

Then Li Tian, a little bitch, actually waved to Venerable Horn and others with the gesture of a gymnast saluting the audience after landing.

Pop!

Pop!

Venerable Horn felt a continuous slap in his face, the fiery pain spreading in Venerable Horn's heart, and the anger in Venerable Horn's heart was roaring.

"Kill him! I'm going to kill this guy!"

Situ Ning looked at Venerable Horn with a sneer, blocking Li Tian behind her, and then said: "Li, I didn't expect your strength to be so strong now, that is the mid-level of Venerable. The strong, you can kill in a flash with just one move!"

Hehe, Li Tianjiang shook the Heavenly Qiong Spear in his hand and said with a smile: "Warm up, this is just a warm up, there will be more exciting later, so stay tuned!"

Tang Xiaolong rushed to Li Tian's side, looked at Li Tian with admiring eyes, and said, "Little boss, you are really amazing, but now I have killed two venerables, and I am still ahead in number!"

Li Tian looked at Tang Xiaolong's smug face and couldn't help but hit him: "My brother, I'm sorry I have also killed two venerables. Just before rushing here, I've killed a bald-headed venerable.!"

Liu You excitedly grabbed Li Tian's hand and said, "Brother Li Tian, I didn't expect that we would meet in this situation. I really want to say something to you, but...but now is not the time!"

Li Tian nodded slightly and said, "I know!"

Li Tian looked around for a week, but did not see Venerable Lion and Liu Jimeng. He couldn't help but said with some worry, "Where are Liu Jimeng and Venerable Lion?"

An expression of regret flashed across Liu You's face, but this expression of regret flashed by, saying: "When he escaped from the refugee city, Liu Jimeng was already injured. She... she separated from us. That's it! The lion clan was entangled by the **** followers when he was in the refugee city, and now his life is unknown."

"Fuck! It's no wonder that I didn't see the lion venerable by Ye Meijing! If my beautiful and beautiful wife Liu Jimeng has three long and two short, I will not be lighthearted and honest!" Li Tian's heart is vicious. Thinking about it.

Liu Jimeng's heroic smile constantly appeared in front of Li Tian. If this beauty with peerless beauty is unexpected, then Li Tian will inevitably have some regrets in his heart.

Li Tian was a little anxious. He wanted to resolve the battle here as soon as possible to find Liu Jimeng's whereabouts. As for the lion clan, this **** was entangled by other venerables and was not protected.

"Asshole, it's just three consecrations here. Now our number of Venerables is far more than you. I don't know where you come from, so you dare to ignore us like this!" Beside Venerable Horn One of the venerables watched Li Tian, Liu You and others chatting unscrupulously, completely ignoring their existence, and couldn't help but roared angrily.

Li Tian turned around abruptly, staring at the venerable icy eyes, and said: "In a hurry to die? Okay, I will fulfill you. There is a kind of singles against Lao Tzu!"

This venerable person felt the murderous aura on Li Tian, and unexpectedly took a step back involuntarily. This was just a step, but it made him feel a hot pain on his face.

"It's just a fellow at the ninth level of a cultivator, why should I be so afraid of him?" The venerable came to cover up his embarrassment and took two steps forward.

"One-on-one, do you think I'm stupid? We have more than 30 Venerables, and you are only a dozen Venerables. We are absolutely superior in number and strength. We will be like cats and mice. Slowly play you to death!" the venerable said.

"Oh? It turns out that there are more people than who? I understand! If this is the case, let's do it!"

Li Tian sneered, and suddenly appeared in front of the venerable by teleporting, and Li Tian's Heavenly Qiong spear slammed into the venerable.

"Rampant!" Venerable Horn roared, and the powerful pressure fell from the sky, and the wheel was on Li Tian instantly.

Venerable Horns teleported to Li Tian's side, his arm suddenly grabbed Li Tian's Heavenly Qiong Spear, and then pulled hard, trying to drag Li Tian in front of him, and his other arm had already blasted towards Li Tian .

It was too late for Situ Ningbing to save Li Tian, so she could only use a gravity attack to barely break the coercion exerted by Venerable Kuai Horn on Li Tian.

"Hey, it's too late!" Venerable Horn said grimly.

Yes, it's too late!

Even if Li Tian's strength is stronger, he is not a venerable after all, and Li Tian's shortcomings are highlighted when facing a gravity attack!

At this moment, Venerable Horn suddenly felt a powerful wave of energy from the spear he was holding tightly in his hand, and this powerful wave of energy made Venerable Horn actually feel a little afraid.

With fear in my heart, the speed of Venerable Horn's shot was obviously slower, and at this moment, huh! A huge figure instantly appeared behind Li Tian, and a long and white bone-like tail, as thick as a bucket, stood in front of Venerable Horn and Li Tian.

boom!

Venerable Horn's boxing attack bombarded the long bone tail, and the long bone tail only shook for a few times, and it was unharmed.

Huh!

Huh!

Huh!

Venerable powers constantly appeared beside Li Tian.

Ten Venerables...

Twenty Venerables...

Thirty Venerables...

The number of Venerables is still increasing!

Chapter 4249: : The so-called heads-up (1)

"Now it's a single battle between me and Venerable Horn, the three of you, don't intervene. Even if I am killed by Venerable Horn, the three of you can't intervene! No one can intervene! I will do it today. I want you to see my true strength!" Li Tian said. ,

"If you don't die, you won't die. Now that you have such a huge advantage, if you cooperate well, we may resurrect the whole army, but you, an idiot, want to single out with me and don't let other people interfere! I behead your head, you people like Long Wushou will inevitably fall into chaos, then don't blame me for being cruel!" A sneer appeared on the corner of Venerable Horn's mouth, thinking in his heart.

"Yes, this is a single fight between me and Li Tian. All of you are not allowed to intervene! If anyone dares to intervene in the single fight between me and Li Tian, then my Venerable Horn will kill the intervening person even if he exposes himself. !" Venerable Horn sternly said to the other Venerables who followed him.

This was also spoken to the other venerables behind Li Tian.

"However, I am only a ninth-level cultivator, and your horned sage is a second-level strong sage. If you use gravity to attack me, then this one-on-one challenge is completely a death-death behavior. To be fair, I suggest that neither of us use gravity attacks! If you agree, then we will go head-to-head, if you disagree, then we shall assume that I have not said single-handedly! We fought in groups!" Li Tian said shamelessly .

Even without gravity attack, I can kill you easily!

"Good!" Venerable Horn nodded and said.

The Third Young Master, Liu You and others looked at Li Tian later. They didn't know Li Tian's true thoughts, nor did they know what medicine Li Tian bought in the gourd, and they didn't know what to do in place.

At this time, Situ Ningbing and Tang Xiaolong suddenly shot.

Huh!

Huh!

The figures of the two teleported to the side of the Venerable Xue Zhengxin's followers, and Tang Xiaolong's iron fist and Situ Ningbing's purple lotus had already blasted towards their target Venerable.

The reaction of the two Venerables who were attacked was not unpleasant, but after all, they were slightly distracted just now, and they were still thinking about the singles between Venerable Horn and Li Tian.

When they felt that their bodies had been locked by coercion, and felt the danger of Tang Xiaolong and Situ Ningbing's attack, when he wanted to teleport and escape instantly, dozens of coercive pressures dropped from the sky directly. On these two venerables.

These dozens of coercive pressures are naturally the result of the simultaneous gravitational attacks by the followers of the Three Young Masters.

The bodies of the two of them were completely imprisoned. Even if they wanted to teleport and escape, it was completely impossible. The two venerables cursed with horrified expressions on their faces: "Asshole, isn't it good to be singled out?" .

"moron!"

Tang Xiaolong sneered, his iron fist blasted directly on the furry chest in front of him.

boom!

A loud bang came from the chest of the venerable.

The venerable felt that there was something missing in his body for an instant. He looked down and saw that a huge blood hole had been blasted out of his chest by the black monkey in front of him.

This venerable wanted to attack Tang Xiaolong, but he raised his arm and wanted to gather spiritual power to attack the black monkey, but his heart veins were destroyed, the spiritual power in his body veins escaped everywhere, and his fist weakly hit Tang. There was a sharp metal crash on Xiaolong's body.

On the other side, the purple lotus flower in Situ Ningbing's hand cut across the waist of the venerable in front of her. The waist of the venerable instantly splashed with blood, and the lower body was crushed into several pieces because of the inability to withstand the attack of gravity.
Festival!

In a blink of an eye, two venerables fell!

All the Venerables present were shocked at the killing of Situ Ningbing and Tang Xiaolong!

"Do it!"

If the Three Young Masters of You Ming don't understand Li Tian's meaning at this time, then they will live in vain!

The sixty Venerables immediately divided into a three-person combat team, and began to attack the Venerable followers of the blood.

It is also a powerful person at the Venerable level, and at the same level as the Venerable first-level realm. In one-on-one, it is more about the individual cultivation of the fighting Venerable and the control of the battle timing and skills, but when the battle changes When it becomes a three-on-one with more and less, the battle is much easier.

The three Venerables simultaneously performed gravity attacks on the attacked Venerable. This attack alone can make the attacked Venerable lose the possibility of using teleport to escape, and then face the three Venerables who are constantly besieging the attacked Venerable. We quickly fell into a disadvantage.

Venerable Horn is anxious.

If these venerables are all dead here, even if he kills Li Tian, then what is the use? Even if he could escape from these ninety nobles alive, in the end he would face the anger of Young Master Xuezhengxin.

But even if he was anxious, it was futile.

He didn't expect Li Tian to be so shameless. This guy said he was singled out, but he didn't seem to be singled out. He kept teleporting and flashing in the crowd of other venerables!

If it's other ordinary Venerables, Venerable Horn can also predict where Li Tian will appear in the next second based on the energy fluctuations of the Venerable's teleportation, but Li Tian's teleportation is strange and abnormal, and there is almost no energy. Fluctuations, this caused Venerable Horn to follow Li Tian and eat ashes.

"Asshole thing, is this what you call heads-up? Don't run away if you have the ability!" Venerable Horn roared.

Huh!

Huh!

Regardless of the anger of Venerable Horn, Li Tian's voice also followed his flashing figure and shouted intermittently: "You are... the Venerable... the second-level powerhouse... I run away... to you. respect!"

"Shameless! Despicable!"

"Don't praise me...I will be proud!" Li Tian said with a smile.

boom!

boom!

Within a few minutes, the Venerable had been beheaded by Young Master Nether and others, and the number of casualties of the Venerable Xuezhengxin's followers continued to increase.

Venerable Horn suddenly stopped teleporting, his eyes were torch, staring at Li Tian who was still teleporting and avoiding.

Within a few seconds, Li Tian saw that Venerable Horn was not chasing him, so he came down.

"It's now!"

Venerable Horn suddenly launched a gravity attack, and the coercion from the sky instantly covered Li Tian's body.

At the same time, Venerable Horn teleported to Li Tian's side, his iron fist shining with this faint aura, and it blasted towards Li Tian's head!

Venerable Horns roared: "Go to hell! You scumbag!"

Two powerful coercion fell from the sky, and instantly released Venerable Horn's attack.

Facing the attack of Venerable Horn, Li Tian showed a sneer at the corner of his mouth, teleporting and disappearing in front of Venerable Horn.

At the same time, Situ Ningbing and the vicious dog released their gravity attacks at the same time, and two powerful coercion simultaneously locked on the horns, followed by the coercion of Liu You, the three sons of the ghost, Tang Xiaolong and others at the same time. .

Li Tian has appeared behind Venerable Horn.

Chapter 4250: :The so-called heads-up (2)

Zizi!

This is the sound of electricity, and Venerable Horn hears this sound, the hair on his body stands up!

At first, less than half an hour ago, Venerable Tree Branch died under the attack of this sound.

Venerable Horns burst into huge energy in an instant. He is a second-level powerhouse of Venerables. He is definitely the highest existence in this death battlefield. In this death battlefield, he is the emperor, he is the domain master, and he is God!

However, now his upper body is under control!

It's like a puppet, like a puppet!

Death is approaching, and Venerable Horn can already feel the threat of death approaching.

"No! I am a dignified Venerable Level 2 powerhouse, how could I die in the hands of this trash with only the ninth level of the cultivator!" Venerable Horn shouted angrily.

Venerable Horn does not have the consciousness of death in his heart, let alone die in the hands of a small person like Li Tian!

History has always been created by people, but even if Venerable Horn is dead, he doesn't want to be the first Venerable second-level powerhouse in the history of the underworld who was beheaded by a master-level master.

As the strength of Venerable Horns continued to increase, his body gradually recovered some control.

Venerable Horns twisted his head forcibly, and saw the spear of heaven tightly held by Li Tian.

Zizi!

Huhu!

Seven or seven forty-nine purple electric dragons wandered around Li Tian's spear, and there were some black flames on the purple electric dragon. The purple electric dragon with black flames seemed to be the sickle of death. To the skin of Venerable Horn.

"Do not!"

Venerable Horn once again let out an unwilling roar.

"If you don't believe it, you won't stand. Li Tian, we said that if you are singled out, how can you go back! So even if you win, you will be laughed at by the world!" said Venerable Horn.

Shameless!

Venerable Horn first used gravity to attack Li Tianxian, this guy can even say Li Tianwuxin in his face without changing his face!

Of course, there is no so-called fairness and justice in the battlefield. If Venerable Horn has another chance, Venerable Horn will still make such a choice, but this time he will be faster and more concealed, and will kill Li Tian in an instant. !

Of course, this is also Li Tian's mind.

Why can you play one-on-one with more than one? Isn't this a bag in your mind?

At that time, Li Tian used Venerable Horn's idea of wanting to kill him in seconds, and only then proposed to challenge Venerable Horn.

Li Tianwei's job is to hold Venerable Horn, so that Situ Ningbing, Tang Xiaolong, and the third son of You Ming can help Liu You quickly slay those Venerables, so as to minimize the casualties of Venerable Li Tian. !

Now Li Tian's goal is achieved.

There were no casualties among the more than 60 Venerables of the Three Young Masters, the Venerable Four Mountains in the southeast, northwest and the north, and none of them died!

This is victory!

Of course, for the victory at this moment, Li Tian himself was in danger, just in case, there was only a vicious dog beside Li Tian protecting himself.

Fortunately, there is no danger!

puff!

The Heavenly Qiong Lance slammed into the body of Venerable Horn, and seven or forty-nine purple electric dragons with black flames poured into Venerable Horn's body instantly, and began to swallow Venerable Horn recklessly!

what!

Venerable Horn let out a scream, and that tragic scream echoed throughout the valley!

The gravity attack on Venerable Horn did not decrease because Venerable Horn was attacked. On the contrary, more than 20 Venerables who had left the battle performed gravity attacks to suppress Venerable Horn.

In this way, even if Venerable Horn wants to expose himself, it has become completely impossible!

The black flame is like a gluttonous glutton, quickly decomposing Venerable Horn!

The screams are endless, and the powerful vitality possessed by the Venerable Horn of the second-level realm is even more torment at this moment!

"If you don't believe it, you won't stand, what you said is very reasonable! I Li Tian said long ago that I would kill you, and now I say it!" Li Tian said with a sneer.

The purple electric dragon and black flame completely swallowed the horns in less than a minute, and finally left a little ashes on the ground.

A strong man with the Venerable's second-level strength, a strong man who can call the wind and rain on the battlefield of death, just fell into Li Tian's hands.

At this moment, the other venerables even forgot to fight, they all looked at Li Tian dumbfounded!

"Dead...dead?" said a venerable from the Supreme Palace.

"Dead! Venerable second-level powerhouse died like this!" Another Venerable replied.

"Why didn't he escape? If he wants to escape, no one should be able to stop him!" Another venerable asked suspiciously.

"In the beginning, Venerable Horn didn't bother to run away. He thought that his strength could easily kill Li Tian in seconds. He explained that later he realized that it became impractical to kill Li Tian in seconds, so he abandoned his agreement to attack Li Tian with gravity. , Wanted to strike Li Tian deadly! But he forgot that there was a vicious dog beside Li Tian and the existence of Situ Ningbing who had stopped fighting. It was this kind of small mistakes and negligence that prevented him from succeeding! Waiting for him I want to escape but have already missed the opportunity!" Liu You said.

"What a terrible opponent! Their combat coordination is too subtle. If any of these links goes wrong, Li Tianjiang..."

Having said that, the venerables of the Supreme Mansion have been completely shocked by the exquisite cooperation of Li Tian and others. They never thought that the battle of the venerable level could be played in this way. The battle of Li Tian and others was given to the people of the Supreme Mansion A good lesson.

"If... I mean if what we met was not the blood Zhengxin, but Li Tian, I am afraid that we have already fallen by now!" I don't know which venerable said suddenly.

Liu You nodded heavily without any hesitation.

At this time, Liu You felt fortunate that Li Tian was his friend, not his enemy!

Hearing the chats of the venerables in the Supreme Mansion, the four mountain venerables of the southeast, northwest and northwest have a triumphant smile.

When they were in the Vagrant City, they were voluntarily detained by Li Tian's soul and became Li Tian's puppets in order to survive, but their hearts were actually full of inferiority and shame, but now their faces are full of pride!

The Third Young Master didn't have much feeling for Li Tian's perverted combat effectiveness. After all, they had seen Li Tian behead the Venerable First-Class powerhouse when Li Tian was still at the eighth level.

What shocked them was the combat power displayed by their 60 followers!

"In the past ten years, how did Li Tian train my followers? If this method of training can be promoted in Yecheng Nation, then the overall strength of Yecheng Nation will definitely be further improved. !" Ye Liangchen thought in his heart.

"Clean up the battlefield as fast as possible, and the next goal is blood Zhengxin!" Li Tian said.