

## A Killer 4251

Chapter 4251: : Very lucky (1)

Liu You came to Li Tian and said to Li Tian earnestly, "Brother Li Tian, although I also hope that you can kill the Vagrant City and kill the blood Zhengxin, as a friend I have to stop you!"

"Although we beheaded Venerable Horn, and killed more than 30 Venerable followers of Xue Zhengxin before and after, this did not hurt the root of Xue Zhengxin. There are still at least fifty or sixty Venerable people around him. Strong entourage, among these entourages, there are also two strong men with the second-level strength of the venerable! Now we are just going to the refugee city to seek our own death!"

Li Tian looked at Liu You, really wondering whether Liu You was sincerely discouraging him or stimulating him with the method.

Since Zhao Ritian's strength has reached the state of venerable, his self-confidence has swollen and he has vowed to find revenge for the blood. Now he hears Liu You persuade Li Tian, he can't help but say with disdain: "Don't let others aspire to destroy their own prestige, we The four coquettish brothers now have more than seventy Venerables, and the mounts of Situ Ningbing and the eldest brother are not inferior to Venerable's second-level powerhouses! Are our four coquettish brothers afraid that he will not believe it in a single blood? "

"But now other emperors and descendants of the domain masters in the refugee city are taking advantage of the fire, even if these emperors and descendants of the domain masters remain neutral, but Xue Zhengxin seems to have a demon blood Yijing Dan in his hands! If he wants..."

Before Liu You finished speaking, Ye Liangchen roughly interrupted him: "Wh...what? You are talking about the Demon Blood Yijing Pill?"

Seeing Ye Liangchen, Long Aotian, and Zhao Ritian's complexion changed drastically at the same time, Li Tian's did not help but wrinkle slightly and asked: "What is this demon blood Yijing Pill? It seems that you are quite jealous when facing things. !"

"Big brother, don't you really not know the demon blood Yijing pill? This demon blood Yijing pill is a kind of evil medicine, and it is effective for the strong people below the fifth level. As long as you take this demon blood Yijing pill, these strong 'S cultivation level can be instantly increased by one level, but as a price their cultivation will be stagnant forever!" Ye Liangchen said.

"Damn it, it's really an evil medicine! But since this thing has such a big side effect, I'm afraid this kind of thing will only be taken by a stupid?" Tang Xiaolong leaned over and said disdainfully.

The Third Young Master looked at Tang Xiaolong as if looking at a fool, but soon they were defeated, and their eyes were full of shame and low self-esteem.

That's right!

This demon-blood Yijing Pill is very precious, and even this demon-blood Yijing Pill can cause many venerable experts who are trapped in the cultivation dilemma to lose their lives.

But for the perverts like Tang Xiaolong and Li Tian, as long as they were given time and opportunity, they could easily break through to the realm of the venerable, and the fifth-level realm of the venerable did not seem to be their end.

In this way, this demon blood Yijing Pill is really useless in their eyes.

"There is really no common language with you perverts!" Ye Liangchen said helplessly.

Liu You glanced at Tang Xiaolong with gratitude, and said: "For a genius like Li Tian, its function is more of value, but like my father, Refugee Supreme, has been trapped in a certain place. For the venerable for thousands of years, it is a life-saving straw!"

The supreme life of the refugees is approaching. If he can break through again, his life span can be extended by hundreds of years, even thousands of years.

When it has become impossible to break through the realm with normal cultivation, this demon-blood Yijing Pill is their longevity ointment, and this value has gone!

"Hey, it's okay if you don't say it, if that's the case, then I will go to the Vagrant City even more. Not to mention, just robbing a few demon blood Yijing pills will be more affordable than us robbing the spiritual source! You know! How many demon blood Yijing pills are in the hands of Xue Zhengxin?" Li Tian asked.

City Master Liu You shook his head and said: "This is still unclear, but the horned Venerable and Xue Zhengxin you just killed, the two other Venerable Level 2 powerhouses next to him are all taking the Monster Blood Yijing Pill to break through to the Venerable Level II. of!"

Situ Ningbing said: "If I'm not mistaken, there should be at least one Demon Blood I Ching Pill in Xue Zhengxin's body!"

"Okay! Then we will \*\*\*\* this monster blood Yijing Pill!" Li Tian said.

Afterwards, Li Tian sent Liu You and others, the three sons of You Ming and their entourage, and the four mountains in the southeast and northwest again into the space of the Qiong Spear of the sky, and sent Situ Ningbing and Tang Xiaolong into the void Yasha. Li Tian rode the vicious dog and galloped towards the refugee city.

...

Outside the Vagrant City, Liu Jimeng is leaning on the magnificent Vagrant City wall. On both sides of her are the corpses of the vagrants. The corpses of these vagrants are broken, their body organs are thrown out, and some of the internal organs are broken. The smell of blood was everywhere.

When Liu Jimeng had just escaped from the refugee city, two venerable powerhouses suddenly teleported to her side. Liu Jimeng tried his best to avoid but still did not escape. The two venerables fought and were injured in the end. But it was Liu Jimeng.

But Liu Jimeng was lucky, at least she just broke off one right leg. You must know that those refugees who hadn't reached the realm of cultivators beside Liu Jimeng were killed instantly!

Liu Jimeng stared dumbly at the wound on her right leg. The blood ran down her leg and stained her long skirt blood red. The bright red blood was so dazzling that Liu Jimeng felt a little dizzy.

Liu Jimeng looked up at the never-sinking sun in the distant sky, thinking of those happy days in the bar. Liu Ji dreamed of Ye Jingjing, of the lion clan, and Li Tian. Gradually a smile appeared on her face.

"Thank you Li Tian, the days at the bar are the happiest memory of my life!" Liu Jimeng thought in her heart.

Huh!

A figure flashed out of the Vagrant City. This person was covered in blood, and all the hairs on his body were blood red, and this figure limped forward a few steps, teleporting forward with a teleport. Dozens of meters!

"Venerable Lion Race?"

Liu Jimeng couldn't believe her eyes and rubbed her eyes vigorously, confirming that the figure was the lion clan.

At this moment, Liu Jimeng's frustrated heart recovered again, and shouted to the lion clan, "Lion clan lord, save me!"

The lion clan turned abruptly and used several teleports in a row. Then he came to Liu Jimeng with difficulty, looked at Liu Jimeng in surprise and said, "You are not following your brother Liu You, they have already escaped. Why are you still here now?"

Liu Jimeng pointed to her right leg and said, "When I rushed out of the refugee city, there was no other venerable protector by my side. Later, my leg broke! It is impossible to escape! Fortunately, I am dead. Reluctantly squeezed out of the crowd to hide here, without being trampled to death by the crowds. I am so lucky to be able to meet you here! What is the current situation in the Vagrant City?"

"Hey! We are also very lucky! I didn't expect that the daughter of Vagrant Supreme was still here! If we arrested you and handed over to the descendants of the domain masters, how many rewards would you say we could get" suddenly on the walls of Vagrant City There was a sharp voice from a man.

Chapter 4252: : Very lucky (2)

Huh!

Huh!

Two figures jumped from the wall of the refugee city and landed steadily in front of the lion clan. ,

The lion clan teleported to Liu Jimeng, blocked Liu Jimeng with his strong body, and said angrily to the two uninvited guests: "If you don't want to die, get out!"

"Yeah, sir! What an awesome sir! We are so scared! Uncle, we are kneeling for you, please bypass us, we are only cultivators of the level That's all, how could you be the opponent of a venerable like you? Please, don't kill us!" The eighth-level cultivator knelt down in front of the venerable Lion race with a mocking expression on his face. .

Another ninth-level practitioner watched with interest the clumsy performance of this ninth-level practitioner, stretched out his leg and kicked him and said, "Asshole, he is the lion clan, how can you? So disrespect of the venerable and powerful? Do you really want us to die?"

As soon as the voice fell, the cultivator's feet of the ninth-level trial slammed into force, and his body seemed to be a lightning bolt from the lion clan. When the lion clan was three or four meters away, the ninth-level test The refiner's body suddenly leaped into the air, spinning a few times in mid-air, and his right leg drew towards Master Master like a steel whip.

Lion Clan Zunhe wanted to teleport, but suddenly discovered that the eighth-level cultivator who was kneeling on the ground just now did not know when he had hugged his legs, making him unable to teleport and avoid.

The lion clan raised his left arm to resist the leg attack of the ninth-level tester of the practitioner, and his right fist was about to counterattack the famous ninth-level tester, and at this moment he suddenly felt him A powerful force came from under his feet, and then the lion clan Venerable instantly flew up, and the eighth-level cultivator of the cultivator had already tied the lion clan's legs.

"Go!" The lion clan sacred vigorously and let out an angry roar.

A powerful energy radiated from the body of the lion clan, the eighth-level practitioner was shocked and flew out by this powerful force, but the lion clan's roar felt that The spiritual power that has finally condensed on his body is scattered.

The lion clan veteran spit out blood suddenly, and his body is like a broken kite, falling down continuously.

And the attack of the ninth-level trialer did not stop, and his two legs continued to fall on the lion clan veteran like a storm.

Snapped!

Snapped!

boom!

The lion clan was hit by the continuous attacks of the ninth-level practitioners and hit the wall of the refugee city, and the hard wall was sunk into a large area.

Cough!

puff!

Venerable Lion clan spouted blood again, his body weakly slid down the city wall to the ground, and he tried to stand up several times but finally returned without success.

The eighth-level disciple tester rushed to the front of the lion clan, and knelt down again in front of the lion clan, slapped his cheek continuously, and said, "My lord. Forgive me, the two of us didn't mean it, did you hurt you?"

Venerable Lion tribe only felt anger at this tester's amusing performance. If these two trialists kill him now, Venerable Lion tribe can feel better in his heart, but these two guys are completely Is teasing him!

"Hehe, my lion clan can kill two venerable and powerful people in a row, and all can retreat, but I didn't expect to end up in the hands of you two beaming clowns. Now, let's have a good time for grandpa. Otherwise, once Lao Tzu gathers spiritual power, you two \*\*\*\* must be killed!" said the lion clan venerable.

The ninth-level cultivator kicked the lion clan to the ground, stomped the lion clan's head with his foot, and said with a sneer: "You only have half your \*\*\*\* life left. Are you still threatening us? Come on, let Grandpa gather some spiritual power to see!"

In addition, the eighth-level cultivator also stood up from the ground, kicked the body of the lion clan vigorously, and screamed wildly while kicking: "I'm already on my knees and begging for mercy. You still don't want to Let us go, if that's the case, then you \*\*\*\* go to death!"

Suddenly, the cultivator's eighth-level tester felt a gaze staring at him. He turned around abruptly, but saw a man squatting just five or six meters behind them.

"I just passed by and watched the show, you continue, as if I don't exist!" The man squatted on the ground and said to the two cultivators.

The two testers stopped attacking the lion clan at the same time, staring fiercely at Li Tian.

When they saw that the man squatting on the ground was only a ninth-level practitioner, the faces of the two trialists showed relaxed expressions, and the ninth-level trial practitioner said viciously: "Brother, these two fat sheep were the first to be discovered by us, and I advise you to leave here early!"

When the ninth-level cultivator finished saying this sentence, he deliberately whispered to the ninth-level cultivator and said: "His cultivation level is almost the same as mine. If he dares to do it, we two You are welcome!"

"I just said that I was just passing by. I definitely didn't mean to grab the two fat sheep. Keep going!" Li Tian stretched his palm to the lion clan and said with a smile.

"Li Tian? Why is this voice so familiar?"

The lion clan veteran stretched out his hand to wipe the blood off his face, his eyes were dazed to see a cheap embryo squatting at a distance of only five or six meters away from him, reaching out to him and laughing stubbornly, this person is not Li Tian yet again Who can it be!

"A good person does not live long, and the scourge lives for thousands of years. As expected, you \*\*\*\* is not dead! But now that you are here, then I am relieved! I can finally take a good rest!" A smile appeared on the corner of the lion clan's mouth. In an instant, the tense skin all over his body relaxed, and he found a comfortable posture to lie on the ground regardless of how Li Tian cleaned up the two trialers.

"Why? Don't you do it? How about I help you do it!" Li Tian slowly stood up. When he said the last word, there was no smile on his face, and his voice was full of murderous aura!

Huh!

Li Tian teleported to the side of the lion clan, stretched out his hand to press on the lion clan's body, and said: "It's okay, now I'll send you to my space to heal your injuries!"

"Liu Jimeng..." said the lion clan, pointing in the direction where Liu Jimeng was.

"I know! Leave it to me!"

Speaking of Li Tian directly sent the Lion Clan Venerable to the space of Void Yaksha, and through the Void Yaksha, Xue Ji and Li Letian made a simple treatment explosion on the Lion Clan Venerable.

"Shine... Teleport! This... this \*\*\*\* turned out to be Venerable? Hurry...Run!" The two testers reacted and said in horror.

The escape speed of the two cultivators is not unpleasant, but they escape faster than Li Tian's teleportation!

puff!

puff!

After a few consecutive sounds, Li Tian pierced the legs of the two testers with the Qiong Spear of the sky, making them lose the possibility of escape, and then sent them into the space of the Void Yasha!

"Young Master Void, raise these two guys first, and after the lion clan can move freely, hand them over to the lion clan to deal with!"

Chapter 4254: : Entering the refugee city (1)

Huh!

Li Tian teleported to Liu Jimeng's side, reached out and grabbed Liu Jimeng's soft and cold little hands, and said, "It's okay! I'm here! Everything is okay!"

"Li Tian! Is it really you?"

Liu Jimeng was hopeful and disappointed several times. After too much joy and great compassion, her heart was already calm as water. When she saw two apprentice-level trialists suddenly appear, Liu Jimeng even All thought about exposing themselves to death. ..

But there was always some unwillingness in her heart, it seemed that she still had some hope in her heart. It was this kind of expectation that kept her from revealing herself in a hurry.

Now, when Liu Jimeng saw Li Tian, the strong fortress protecting the softest part in his heart collapsed, he could no longer restrain the sadness in his heart, holding Li Tian and crying bitterly.

"Woo, Li Tian! I thought I would never see you again!"

"Woo, Li Tian! The Vagrant City is over, the Supreme Mansion is over!"

"Woo, my father and my elder brothers are probably not lucky now, and the land of refugees is completely over!"

Now Liu Jimeng is not that genius girl, nor is she a daughter of the Supreme Mansion, she is a helpless little girl, and Li Tian is her backer, her life-saving straw!

Liu Jimeng hugged Li Tian tightly, as if worried that once she released Li Tian, Li Tian would disappear instantly.

Tears fell on Li Tian's shoulder. At this time, Li Tian didn't have any obscene thoughts in his heart. He reached out and patted Liu Jimeng on the back, and whispered, "Now I'm back, everything will be fine!"

"City Lord Liu You is in my space, he is safe and sound. I will send you to the space of Void Yaksha first, let my people do a simple treatment of your wounds, and then send you to the space of Qiongluo of Heaven and Liu How about reunion?"

Liu Jimeng let go of Li Tian suddenly, and reached out to wipe the tears from the corners of his eyes. He looked at Li Tian with an expression of disbelief and asked, "What you said is true? My brother Liu You was not besieged by Venerable Horn. Huh? How did you save my brother?"

"No... it's impossible. Venerable Horn is a strong second-level Venerable. You are not his opponent! Li Tian, thank you, this time, I can survive the fluke, and I will definitely do well. If he survives, no matter what he believes he is a descendant of the domain lord or descendant of the emperor, sooner or later I will find him for revenge!" Liu Jimeng said.

Li Tian knew that no matter how much language he spoke, he nodded and said to Liu Jimeng, "Venerable Horn has been killed by me. As for the blood truth, that is my next goal! I will send it to the space of Void Yasha first. After a while I will send Liu You to the space of Void Yeyasha."

After speaking, Li Tian took Liu Jimeng directly into the space of Void Yasha!

After these ten years of cultivation, Li Letian's cultivation level finally reached the middle of the ninth level of cultivation. This kind of cultivation qualification can only be said to be average, but for Li Letian, this is enough to make him feel excited.

Therefore, after receiving Li Tian's order through the Void Yasha, Li Letian showed no mercy to the two trialers. The two trialers were stabbed and broken by Li Tian's Qiqiong spear, and now they are being retreated. Li Letian broke his arms, and fell to the ground motionlessly and pretended to be dead at this moment like two piles of mud.

Li Letian was clumsily using bandages to fix the broken limbs of the two testers. Originally, his professional skills were not strong, but now he is deliberately repairing these two guys. These two guys had their foreheads when they pretended to be dead. The cold sweat kept flowing down.

Seeing Li Tian, Li Letian dropped the two trialers directly, kicked them aside with his feet, and came to Li Tian excitedly, saying, "Brother Li Tian, you are so...too tough! I heard Void Yasha say that you have already killed Venerable Horn! That is a strong man of Venerable Level 2!"

Hearing Li Letian's words, the two guys on the ground pretending to be dead suddenly started crying.

"Brother, we knew it was wrong! Now you have interrupted all of our limbs, please let us go! We don't know that this lion clan is actually a person, if we know that he is your person, we I must make a detour, and I will definitely not dare to touch his finger!" said the eighth-level cultivator while crying.

This time this guy is really begging for mercy!

"Cry! Cry! Cry! Why are you crying? The male man bleeds without tears, and his head has a big scar. As for this? Besides, I will kill you, look, I will let my people treat you! Of course, Li Letian's clumsy hands will inevitably be a little undesirable. Then, after a while, I will take you to a magical place. Then I will let you see a magical doctor, even if your limbs are broken into pieces. , She can also heal you!" Li Tian said.

Venerable Lion Race, who has been treated by Xue Ji and recovered a little bit, sneered and said, "This is the best way. I promise to let their bones be broken into \*\*\*\* by the time!"

"My lord! My lord! You must be from the Supreme Mansion. If we tell you something about the Vagrant City, can you spare us and let us go?" said the ninth-level trial practitioner.

Liu Jimeng, who was receiving Xue Ji's treatment, quickly said: "What is going on in the Vagrant City now? How about the Supreme Mansion?"

"As long as the adults agree to let us go, I will tell you!" said the ninth-level trial practitioner.

"Then you still don't say it! What I hate most is that others bargain with me! If you say, you can still suffer a little bit of flesh and blood, if you don't say it, anyway, I will also go to the refugee city. I will know the matter as soon as I probe it!" Li Tian said with a sneer.

Li Letian angrily walked to the side of the eighth-level cultivator, kicked the fellow vigorously, and said, "Damn it, isn't it itchy? You dare to entertain me, Brother Li Tian!"

Li Letian is a standard native of the Underworld. It has survived hard in that environment. He has been baptized in Death Purgatory on the battlefield of death. This is cruel and hard to get started.

"My lord is forgiving, my lord is forgiving! We say, let's say this!" The eighth-level cultivator begged for mercy in pain.

"Li Letian..."

Li Tian called out his name, and Li Letian stopped immediately.

"My lord, now the Refugee City can be said to be a dead city. In the Refugee City hundreds of thousands of refugees have escaped less than 200,000. The rest of the refugees have been beheaded by the trials. Millions of testers have poured into the refugee city, and everyone wants to search for spiritual sources from the refugees!"

"According to reliable sources, the Refugee Supreme has exposed himself to death, and the entire Supreme Mansion has been razed to the ground..."

"Li Tian..." Liu Jimeng shouted at Li Tian with tears in his eyes.

"You wait here, I will send you Liu You, and now I will kill the refugee city! As long as the refugee supreme is still alive, I will definitely bring him back!" Li Tian said.

Chapter 4255: : To enter the refugee city (2)

Li Tian was holding the Qiong Spear of the Sky in his hands, and his figure swiftly passed through the refugee city. .

As the two testers said, the refugee city has now become a death hell.

Fighting everywhere, screams everywhere, corpses everywhere.

The magnificent buildings and the prosperous markets in the once prosperous refugee city have been destroyed.

The Vagrant City is a big piece of cake, and the trialists of the Underworld are sharing this piece of cake with their butcher knives in their hands.

But again, the number of cakes is limited. After looting and hunting the refugees in the Vagrant City, these testers aimed their butcher knife at other testers.

And Li Tian, who was like a lone ranger, soon became the target of other testers!

Whoosh!



Whoosh!

Li Tiantuan surrounded Li Tiantuan with a dozen or so cultivators who had only seven or eight levels of apprentice, and the highest cultivation base was no more than nine levels.

The leader of this team is a middle-level ninth-level cultivator. At this moment, he is holding a \*\*\*\* head in one hand, and holding a \*\*\*\* long knife in his hand, pointing at Li Tian and saying, "Boy , Hand over the spiritual source you snatched, we can spare you not to die!"

Huh!

Li Tian's figure flashed past. Before the ninth-level master of the cultivator hadn't reacted, the Heavenly Qiong Spear in Li Tian's hands had passed through this guy's head, and the Heavenly Qiong Spear in Li Tian's hands had also changed. Wow!

Li Tian didn't stop for a moment, continuously cast several teleports, and continued to rush towards the Supreme Mansion, leaving only those testers who were dumbfounded and at a loss behind him.

"Venerable... Venerable? This kid turned out to be Venerable?"

"The guy who pretended to be forced, just killed our boss in seconds, what can we do now?"

"Idiot, quickly divide the boss's spiritual source, we will leave the refugee city now, away from the place of right and wrong!"

...

Along the way, Li Tian continued to kill those who did not have eyes. Li Tian, a fellow of the cultivator level, killed no less than 50 people, and two venerables who did not have eyes died at Li Tian's. Under the Qiong Spear of the Sky.

After half an hour of rushing through, Li Tian finally stood in his bar again.

At this time, the bar street has become a ruin, and the bar has been razed to the ground. Li Tian knew that this was the result of the two venerables of the Supreme Palace blew themselves up.

In the ruins of the bar, the wine left by Li Tian has been shattered by a self-explosion, and the wine flows all over the place, and the wine seeps into the water, and the \*\*\*\* smell of the alcohol volatilized and worn is even more pungent.

Li Tian stood on this piece of ruin and looked at the Supreme Mansion. The Supreme Mansion had disappeared, replaced by a vast land of ruins.

The entire Vagrant City was filled with energy fluctuations in the battles of the powerful people at the Venerable Level, but to Li Tian's surprise, the strongest energy fluctuation was actually in the direction of the Supreme Mansion.

"Underground palace, these strong men must have poured into the underground palace!" Li Tian thought in his heart.

It seemed that the blood and trust mechanism had been exhausted, but he didn't expect the mantis to catch the cicada and the oriole, and the other descendants of the emperor and the descendants of the territories would not give him blood and trust, and grab the things from the underground palace.

Huh!

Huh!

Li Tian continuously teleported to the ruins of the Supreme Mansion.

According to Liu You's information, Li Tian knew that the entrance to the underground palace of the Supreme Mansion was under the rockery behind Liu Jimeng's boudoir tall building. Now that the Supreme Mansion has been destroyed, where is the boudoir tall building? Where is the rockery.

Fortunately, the energy fluctuations released by that strongman at the venerable level were enough to guide Li Tian forward.

But as soon as Li Tian entered the ruins of the Supreme Mansion, before reaching the entrance of the underground palace, Li Tian saw it! Huh! Two figures appeared outside the entrance of the underground palace.

These two figures are powerful at the rank of nobleman, without exception, the bodies of these two noblemen were seriously injured, and their injuries were even more severe than that of the noble lion!

One of the venerables opened a hole in his abdomen. The internal organs in his abdomen protruded partly from the wound. One of the intestines had been broken. Some filth flowed out of his wound. The venerable used his right hand to stop it. At the wound, prevent the internal organs from falling out.

A huge hole of blood appeared on the left chest of another venerable holding a sharp blade. The blood hole was \*\*\*\* and bloody, and the injury was serious. But fortunately, the heart of this venerable was growing on the right side, which allowed him to escape a catastrophe, otherwise he might have become a corpse now.

Li Tian looked at these two monsters, and felt shocked in his heart.

"I rub, the vitality of the Venerable Nether Realm is strong, and the wounds on his body have become like this, and he is not dead! Fortunately, I have practiced the Qingyun Qi Jue, otherwise even if the Venerable stands in front of me, let me kill. I'm afraid I won't kill them for a while!" Li Tian thought in his heart.

When these two venerables saw Li Tian at the same time, they first faced Li Tian vigilantly at the same time, and when they felt that Li Tian only had the ninth-level peak realm of cultivators, they relaxed again.

"Why do you want to fight?" Venerable Heartbroken said with a sneer.

"Why don't you fight? Dare to attack Lao Tzu, if it weren't for Lao Tzu's fate is now dead in your hands! It's too late to surrender and beg for mercy! Today is either you or I live!" Venerable Right said unconvinced.

The expression on Venerable Heartbroken's face was even more painful. He obviously didn't want to continue fighting, and said to Venerable Right: "Everyone is their own master, and they can't help themselves! Now the masters of our two families are dead and continue to fight. What good is it for us to go down?"

"Haha, what good does Lao Tzu want? If you can't find out the bad breath in your heart, even if you don't give Lao Tzu a spiritual source mountain, Lao Tzu don't!" Right-hearted Venerable said aggressively.

Venerable Heartbroken looked at Li Tian and said to Li Tian: "Boy, I am Huanglou Huangzun's person. As long as you can help me kill the guy in front of me, I will give you all the spiritual source on me! Wait five The secret realm will open in a hundred years, and I can introduce you to Huanglou Huangzun at that time!

Venerable Right Heart did not expect Venerable Heartbroken to call for help from outsiders shamelessly. He couldn't help but cried out to Li Tian, "Boy, what kind of thing is Huanglou Huangzun? I'm Emperor Xiyu's follower. Or, as long as you join hands with me to kill this Venerable who has broken his intestines, I can give you both his spiritual source and my spiritual source!"

"As for what he said about recommending Huanglou Huangzun, he is obviously deceiving you. If he is the lowest-ranked one who is qualified to introduce you, he will not be put on the battlefield of death. Up!"

Li Tian said to Venerable Right Heart: "It seems that what you said is more reliable, and I have no reason to reject the dual spiritual source! Come on, let's do it together!"

Chapter 4256: : Shelling Ice Cicada (2)

Boom!

Boom!

The vicious dog used its huge limbs to constantly pat at Venerable Bingchan, and when the Venerable Bingchan was alive and dead, he could no longer care about whether his body was injured or not, so he could barely use his spiritual power and constantly use teleport to avoid. ○

Venerable Bingchan casts a teleport, and some viscous plasma will continuously flow out of the blood hole on his body.

Venerable Bingchan wanted to use teleportation to escape, but under the control of the vicious dog, this kind of teleportation escape was completely a luxury. His teleportation was at most only a distance of 20 to 30 meters. And this distance is not enough for the vicious dog to take a step at will.

The vicious dog is teasing Venerable Bingchan like a cat and mouse, Venerable Bingchan is only exhausted.

On the other side, Venerable Heartbroken had been beheaded by Li Tian.

The body of Venerable Broken Heart was swallowed by the purple electric dragon and black flames, and the complete body has become two pieces!

Li Tian reached out and picked up the skin of Venerable Heartbroken that fell on the ground, and then sent the skin into the space of Void Yasha.

This Venerable Heartbroken was a poor ghost, and the only thing Li Tian could see was the small green bottle in his skin.

"Young Master Void, there is a small green bottle in this leather pouch. Let the little hot pot look at what is in the small green bottle. If it is useful for healing injuries, then it is dedicated to Venerable Lion Race and Liu Jimeng!" Li Tian said to Void Yasha with his heart.

After the words, Li Tian used teleportation and began to pursue and kill Bingchan Venerable.

"Boy, let me see if I miss you, you still have such a powerful helper! But you have already killed Venerable Heartbroken and provoke Huanglou Huangzun. Are you still going to provoke Emperor Xiyu again? Now you let me go, let's clear up our suspicions, and I will assume that I have never seen you!" Venerable Bingchan said to Li Tian while running away.

Li Tian sneered as an answer to Venerable Bingchan.

Li Tian is not worried about more debts, and more lice are not itchy. Anyway, this guy has killed Kang Erfu, Prince Wuji, and Venerable Horn and others. Now he has provoked several emperors, domain masters, and more provocations. The two emperors are not a matter of quantity!

Besides, even if Venerable Heartbroken and Venerable Ice Cicada died in this death battlefield, I am afraid that the emperor might not care about their life and death.

Huh! Huh! The two figures flickered around the entrance of the underground palace of the Supreme Mansion.

Li Tian found that the blinking speed of the Ice Cicada was getting slower and slower.

It can be seen that every time he casts a teleport, the plasma on his body will continue to spray out. In less than two minutes, blood is already everywhere on the ground of the ruins of the Supreme Mansion.

Li Tianzhen wondered why there was so much blood in this Venerable Ice Cicada.

However, Li Tian did not care about this. The Ice Cicada is a race that can make the Dragons jealous. Then they must have something to do with others. In this short confrontation, Li Tian finally sees clearly, the Ice Cicada. The sharp blade in the hands of the master actually grew out of his arm, as if it were growing on him.

And this sharp blade is Li Tian's goal, otherwise Li Tian would have let the vicious dog paw this guy to death!

vomit!

Venerable Bingchan suddenly began to gag!

With Venerable Bingchan's nausea, Li Tian saw that the energy in Venerable Bingchan seemed to be completely out of control, and his body was trembling constantly.

"Is it going to explode?"

Li Tian's heart suddenly became vigilant, and he slammed his teleportation and flew backwards, but at this moment, the body of the ice cicada exploded and turned into a cloud of blood.

But I don't know if it was because of the vicious dog's coercive attack and suppression or other reasons, the self-detonation power of this Venerable Ice Cicada was not very powerful, and it did not even affect Li Tian and the vicious dog in the slightest.

Huh!

Li Tian teleported to the area where Venerable Ice Cicada exploded, and saw Venerable Ice Cicada's body had turned into a thick mass of blood.

"Huh? What is that?"

Suddenly Li Tian discovered that there seemed to be something in the thick plasma. Li Tian used the Qiong Spear of the sky to pick up the thing. Li Tian saw that the thing that was picked up looked like a set of clothes from the outside. general.

"This is... clothes? Impossible? If Venerable Hou Chan reveals himself, why would his clothes be safe and sound? Is this clothes still a treasure?"

Regardless of three or seven twenty-one, Li Tianxian put away the \*\*\*\* things.

Li Tian's Heavenly Qiqiong Spear kept stirring in this plasma, and what Li Tian was more concerned about was the sharp blade as thin as a cicada's wings on the Venerable Ice Cicada, but Li Tian searched for it for a long time and did not find that sharp blade.

"It's a pity that the sharp blade was blown up as Venerable Ice Cicada blew himself up!" Li Tian thought in his heart.

Li Tian looked around. Originally, he was worried that if he summoned a vicious dog to fight, it would attract the attention of the followers of the other emperors and descendants of the domain masters, but until the end of the battle, no one of them came from the underground palace. Walked out, and the other venerables in the refugee city also did not come out here.

Li Tian sent the vicious dog into the space of the Qiong Spear of the Sky, and then he carefully entered the passage of the underground palace with the Qiong Spear of the Sky.

After Li Tian left the ruins of the Supreme Mansion, about five or six minutes later, a few ruined stones in the blood of Venerable Bing Cicada's self-detonation suddenly moved, and soon something with only a foot of high blood came out of the ground. .

This little thing shook his body quickly, and the blood sticking to him was gradually shaken off by him, revealing the original face of this little thing. It turned out to be a reduced version of Venerable Ice Cicada!

But now this Bingchan can no longer be called Venerable Bingchan, his cultivation realm has fallen back to the realm of cultivators because of his self-destruction to save his life!

"Asshole boy, I dared to attack Lao Tzu, forcing Lao Tzu to blew himself! Fortunately, our Bingchan clan has the means of escape from the ice cicada, otherwise I would really explain it here today!

Bing Chan sneered and said: "But it doesn't matter. When the death battlefield opens again, as long as I can leave here alive, then the death of Emperor Xiyu and Huanglou Huangzun in the death battlefield will fall on you. I see how you will die then!"

"It's just a pity that the blood cloak that I took away from my shell is gone. I don't know when I can break through to the realm of the venerable again and practice the blood cloak again!" Bing Chan said painfully in his tone.

"Now my realm has fallen and I have lost my human form. I have to find a place to hide and practice, or else my wings..." Bingchan didn't finish his words, his gaze swept left and right, flapping his wings and flying towards Fly outside the city!

Li Tian didn't know what happened behind him.

If Li Tian knew that the ice cicada was not dead, Li Tian would definitely dig out the ice cicada three feet away. He didn't want to leave such a small tail to make trouble for himself.

At this time, Li Tian had entered the underground palace passage of the Supreme Mansion, and he had entered this passage. There was a familiar feeling in Li Tian's heart, as if something was calling him.

Chapter 4257: : Qingyun Temple (1)

Death battlefield, Supreme Mansion, underground palace. ,

There is no obvious light source in this passage, but it is not as dim as Li Tian imagined.

Li Tian could feel the faint fluctuations of energy released from the walls of the underground palace. These energies are not strong but can make the walls of the underground palace emit a faint gleam. In this way, even people without night vision capabilities You don't need any lighting equipment to enter the palace.

The passages of this underground palace seem to be quite large, with a width and height of five meters. Even heavy trucks can easily pass through. It can be guessed that this palace must be built by the Ethereal Clan.

Probably only a magical race like the Ethereal Race can build such a magnificent underground complex in such a place.

Huh!

Li Tian brought Situ Ningbing and Tang Xiaolong out of the space of Void Yasha.

Li Tian also wanted to continue pretending to be pigs and eating tigers, and then slapped other venerables in the face severely. However, after entering the passage of the underground palace, at intervals, several corpses would lie in this passage. These corpses were carved. They are all powerhouses at the venerable level, which fully shows that the underground palace is now in danger.

Moreover, Li Tian can feel that there will be some energy fluctuations of the venerable battle in all directions of this underground palace. Li Tian does not want him to lose his life because of pretending to be forced!

Then Li Tian brought Liu Youye out of the space of Void Yasha.

The Supreme Mansion is Liu You's home, and Liu You has also been here in this underground palace. How could this host be missing here.

"Brother Li Tian, thank you! If it weren't for you, our Supreme Mansion would..."

Liu You didn't finish his words. Thinking of the scene where the Supreme Mansion had become a ruin when they escaped from the refugee city, Liu You felt a lot of blockage in his heart.

What comforted Liu You was that Liu Jimeng also escaped alive.

Liu You and Liu Jimeng met in the space of Void Yasha. The siblings briefly told each other their experiences. Both knew that if there were no Li Tian, they would have been in a different place now.

Now Liu You, the city lord of the refugee city, no longer has the air of a city lord. When facing Li Tian, his heart is more respectful, and his words are also full of respect.

Liu You also secretly decided that no matter whether this trip to the underground palace of the Supreme Mansion could save his father, Refugee Supreme, he would abide by the wishes of Refugee Supreme and let Liu Jimeng marry Li Tian.

Only in this way can Liu You and Liu Jimeng feel at ease!

At this time, Liu You's wounds were also simply treated. The wounds on his body had stopped bleeding, and he was smeared with the powder of Venerable Broken Heart's Little Green Skin. Now his wounds have turned pale red, and it seems that there is no serious problem.

Li Tian shook his head slightly and said, "Don't be so polite! Now that we have come to the underground palace, you must be able to feel the energy fluctuations of other venerables fighting in this underground palace. Now I have something to ask you, this underground palace. What is there in the palace, why are so many emperors and descendants of the domain masters to \*\*\*\* them?"

"Brother Li Tian, let me tell you, there is really nothing in this underground palace! As the guardian of the underground palace, our Supreme Palace has entered the underground palace many times for thousands of years, but we have found nothing." Liu You said seriously.

Li Tian nodded slightly, he believed what Liu You said.

But Li Tian also understood that this underground palace was a masterpiece of the Xuling Race, just like the ancient city under the sea, even if there were important things stored, the Xuling Race would not put those important things grandiosely on the surface.

The reason why the people of Supreme Mansion can't find this thing is because they have not mastered this method. Moreover, as a descendant of the blood domain master, Xuezheng believes that he will attack the Supreme Mansion at any cost, then the information obtained by the blood domain master should be correct.

Because of his experience in an ancient city under the sea, Li Tian's first thought was whether this underground palace would have a second underground floor and a third underground floor, just like playing a leveling map in an online game.

Li Tian summoned Di Xing Yacha again, hoping that Di Xing Yacha would continue to visit the underground by using Escape Art.

Situ Ningbing said: "This is probably unrealistic. From before we entered the underground palace to now, there are venerable powerhouses fighting everywhere in this palace, but under their powerful attack power, the underground palace is not moving. , I'm afraid Dixing Yasha may not be able to detect things underground!"

You must know that when the Earth Travel Yaksha is in the earth world, she can easily walk through the cement ground, and she can also pass through the Lingmai barrier in Lingshan, but the result is just as Situ Ningbing expected, and the Earth Travel Yaksha tried various methods. , She couldn't use the shield technique in this underground palace.

Li Tian could only send Dixing Yacha into the space of Void Yacha, and follow Liu You to move on. Before they knew it, Li Tian and others had been walking through the underground palace for ten minutes under the leadership of Liu You.

In these ten minutes, Li Tian and others did not encounter any other venerable attacks.

However, Li Tian found that the underground palace was like a maze, and branches would appear from time to time in the passage. If it weren't for Liu You to lead the way, Li Tian and others would not know that it would be a waste of the main hall leading to the center of the underground palace. How much time.

Liu You introduced the underground palace of the Supreme Mansion as he walked, saying: "This underground palace covers a very large area, not much smaller than the floating city on the ground, and the passages of this underground palace are crisscross and intricate, unless they have the underground palace in their hands. The map, or someone leads the way, otherwise if they enter this underground palace rashly, they will most likely be trapped in the underground palace!"

Liu You took out an animal skin and handed it to Li Tian, saying, "This is the full version of the underground palace map drawn by my father from visiting underground palaces for thousands of years. If we are in danger and are washed away, this map can help you. Get out of here!"

After receiving Liu You's animal skin map, Li Tian discovered that this map was basically a four-sided maze. The seemingly intricate and dense passages were actually only one way to be correct, and the other ways were just misleading.

If you want to pass this maze-like underground palace, you must master several key points. Once these key positions are wrong, you will either enter a dead end or you will repeat the path you have walked back and forth.

And several key points are only correspondingly eye-catching as they are now drawn on a map, but if you don't look down at the underground palace from this kind of god's perspective, these key points are still quite tempting.

It is no wonder that Li Tian and others have felt the strong energy fluctuations since entering the underground palace, but they have never encountered other venerable attacks.

"Where is this place?" Li Tian asked, pointing to a square blank area in the center of this animal skin.

"This is the Qingyun Temple in the center of the underground palace..."

Chapter 4258: : Qingyun Temple (2)

"What? You said this is Qingyun Temple?" Li Tian hurriedly asked.

Liu You nodded suspiciously.

"Why, is there a problem?"

"No, no! Haha, Ningbing probably has what we want here!" Li Tian said excitedly.

Qingyun Temple, just listening to the name Li Tian feels related to Qingyun, maybe it is a place built specifically for storing Qingyun.



Li Tian didn't expect to find Quan Qingyun in this underground palace, even if he could get another layer of Qingyun, Li Tian was already satisfied.

Liu You shook his head and said, "I'm afraid I will disappoint you. This Qingyun Temple is a strange hall surrounded by walls, no doors or windows. We can't enter the Qingyun Temple at all, even if there is something inside. Things, we can't get them out!"

"There must be a way for the car to reach the mountain, maybe the things in there are waiting for me?" Li Tian said shamelessly.

Knowing the existence of Qingyun Temple, Li Tian and others speeded up and rushed towards the Qingyun Temple.

Fortunately, Li Tian and the others did not encounter any danger on the way. They only encountered seven or eight injured Venerables. When they saw Li Tian and the others, these Venerables had no intention of fighting, but they had not had time to escape. He was already beheaded by Li Tian and others.

In this small-scale battle, Li Tian found that the noble-level powerhouses in this underground palace did not teleport very far. When teleporting, they could only teleport five or six meters. These venerables seem to be imprisoned by invisible power.

In this way, Li Tian is not much different from these venerables at least in teleportation. On the contrary, because Li Tian relies on Void Yaksha to perform his teleportation, his teleportation is not affected at all, and it still has a slight advantage.

This made Li Tian immediately forget about his appearance: "Hahaha, he is so handsome that he even cares for the heavens, then it doesn't seem that the things in this Qingyun Temple are destined to be handed over to my Li Tian!"

Liu You was a little uncomfortable with Li Tian's shamelessness, looked at Situ Ningbing and Tang Xiaolong awkwardly, not knowing how to answer the conversation.

"Don't pay attention to him, he is easy to get overwhelmed. You must know that although the teleportation of the venerables has been imprisoned, the gravity attacks performed by the venerables have not been affected. On the contrary, they have been promoted. In this way, if we When encountering the Venerable Grade II powerhouse, we may be in danger by then!" Situ Ningbing said.

Rumble!

As soon as Situ Ningbing's voice fell, the entire underground palace swayed slightly. The amplitude of this swaying was not large, but because of the echo, the sound was unusually loud.

"What's the matter? What happened?" Li Tian asked in shock.

Liu You showed a look of horror on his face, and said repeatedly: "Impossible, it is absolutely impossible. Even the battle of the sage level or even the self-detonation in this underground palace can't cause such a big fluctuation, could it be... Could it be...Xue Zhengxin really has the method to open Qingyun Palace?"

"I wipe!"

Li Tian is really anxious now.

The reason why he was able to slay the powerhouses at the ninth level of the cultivator was because Li Tian cultivated Qingyun. For now, even the powerhouses at the second level cannot Block.

But once Qingyun fell into the hands of the kid Xue Zhengxin, then Li Tian's advantage was gone, and it would be a lot more difficult to eradicate Xue Zhengxin in the future.

"Quickly, go to Qingyun Temple!"

...

In the center of the maze of underground palaces, there is a sunken area covering hundreds of thousands of square meters.

The sunken area is surrounded by stone steps, which extend all the way down, with tens of thousands of steps.

At the end of the stone steps is a huge square. This square covers an area of 30,000 to 40,000 square meters, and in the middle of the square is still a magnificent hall!

The magnificent hall is more than thirty or forty meters high. If you stand on the square and look up at the Qingyun Temple, you will feel that the Qingyun Temple is exceptionally magnificent.

Of course, if you look at it from the perspective of Li Tian and others who have just rushed into this recessed area, this magnificent Qingyun Temple is on the huge square like a matchbox on a coffee table.

At this time, hundreds of sages and tens of thousands of master practitioners were fighting like ants on the square and on the steps.

Thousands of corpses were lying on the steps, and there were even more on the square. In this underground palace, although the teleportation of the realm of the venerables is imprisoned, the combat power of these venerables is still far beyond that of the cultivators, and the corpses of the cultivators occupy the vast majority. There are only a few corpses of powerful people at the noble level.

Li Tian and others appeared on this step and did not attract the attention of the fighters below.

Situ Ningbing pointed to the corpse closest to them, and said, "Li, this underground palace is absolutely weird. Look at those corpses without the slightest blood, they seem to have been dead for a long time."

Huh!

Li Tian teleported to the corpse and carefully examined the deceased's body. There was a half-foot-long knife wound on the deceased's back. At this time, the wound had turned white. Open the wound. Tian found that there was no blood on the deceased.

"It's weird, the wound on this guy's body is not fatal enough, but how could he lose too much blood and die?" Li Tian said.

"Liu You, do you know why?" Tang Xiaolong asked Liu You suspiciously.

Liu You shook his head and said, "This is the first time I have seen this situation!"

Li Tian inspected two other corpses again, and the two corpses died of excessive blood as well as the one just now!

Situ Ningbing looked at the fight on the square, and suddenly said: "I understand! Have you seen it? Most of the powerful masters of the noble level have a sharp blade in their hands. They are not pursuing a trick, but doing it. Possibly it will create trauma on those who are trying to cultivate!"

"You are looking at the corpses that fell on the ground. These corpses are almost intact! There are also the monks who are climbing up the steps from the square with difficulty. They died of excessive blood while escaping.!"

"If my guess is correct, none of us can be injured in this sunken area, otherwise the blood flow will be accelerated if injured, and eventually we will lose too much blood and die!"

...

Xue Zhengxin stood on the top of the Blue Cloud Palace, beside him stood another Venerable Horn.

Xue Zhengxin raised his head and glanced at the direction of Li Tian and others. Because of the distance, Xue Zhengxin didn't notice Liu You's existence. The corner of his mouth sneered slightly and said, "My plan is really perfect. One to die!"

Chapter 4259: : Qingyun Temple (3)

Rumble!

The underground palace made a sensation again!

"Not enough! Not enough! I want blood, I want a lot of blood! Hahaha, kill me! All those who enter this area will be killed by me, and I will use your blood to activate the Qingyun Temple's organs!" Xue Zhengxin said with a wild smile.

"Blood Zhengxin, Young Master Blood, we have followed your loyal followers from the Netherworld, how can you bear to attack us?"

"Don't you understand? All this is this bastard's plan. If we don't join hands to deal with him, none of us will want to leave here alive today!"

"Xuezhengxin, you bastard, even if we are a ghost, we won't let you go!".

Standing at the top of Qingyun Temple, Xue Zhengxin sneered and said: "Then you have to become ghosts first! But before you become ghosts, let me use the blood from you! Let me continue to kill! Don't keep one! "

The disciples and trialists kept screaming!

Just as Situ Ningbing guessed, once these practitioners were injured, they almost all lost the ability to fight!

The blood in their bodies is constantly pouring out of their bodies like wild horses, the only way to survive is to leave this ghost place.

Did they just fail to leave here alive?

Obviously no, no matter how tenacious the vitality is, the blood in the body will be cleaned by climbing only ten meters from the top of these steps.

This is a weird place. After the blood of these dead people flowed out of the body, it did not seep into the ground, but flowed into the ravines on the huge square.

"Little boss, look quickly, there is a five-pointed star in the square!" Tang Xiaolong pointed to the square and said.

Condescendingly, the place where Li Tian stands can have a sweeping view of the entire square.

As Tang Xiaolong said, a faint faint pentagram and a blood-red pentagram appeared in the square now.

Rumble!

There was another shaking in the entire underground palace.

This time the shaking was obviously stronger than the previous two shaking.

"It's blood! I didn't expect that this five-pointed star was actually made from the blood flowing from these corpses. Then the reason why the underground palace shook is probably related to this! Is this \*\*\*\* five-pointed star the key to opening the Qingyun Palace? How many people need to be killed!" Situ Ningbing said unbearably.

"Little boss, or let's sit on the mountain and watch the tigers fight first, and wait until they are almost fighting each other before we rush down, or wait until the Qingyun Temple is opened and then we rush down!" Tang Xiaolong asked.

This is actually Li Tian's idea.

Regardless of these cultivators on the battlefield of death, or the venerable, their life and death have nothing to do with Li Tian, and even if they are all dead, Li Tian will not feel unbearable.

Besides, there are still tens of thousands of cultivators in this square, as well as hundreds of venerables. Although these venerables are not all blood-right believers, Li Tian is also seeking his own death when he rushes down.

The battle was quite fierce, with hundreds of testers beheaded almost every minute.

The five-pointed star is getting brighter and brighter, but Liu You's face is getting more and more ugly.

Since his father, Refugee Supreme, has entered the underground palace of the capital until now, his life and death are uncertain. Liu You wants to find the figure of Refugee Supreme among tens of thousands of people, but how can it be found like a needle in a haystack!

"Brother Li Tian, my father..."

To see people alive and corpses to die, even if the Refugee Supreme has truly fallen, Liu You did not want his father's corpse to be trampled on by those venerables and cultivators.

Liu You was very anxious. He wanted to ask Li Tian to help him, but he also knew that it was hard to endure, so he didn't finish his words, but looked at Li Tian anxiously.

"Your sister, if Liu Jimeng looks at Lao Tzu like this, Lao Tzu might still feel soft, but if you are a few hundred-year-old masters looking at Lao Tzu like this, is Lao Tzu so attractive? Besides, even if you want it I can't hold Lao Tzu to death!" Li Tian pretended not to see Liu You watching him, and continued to pay attention to the battle below.

Tang Xiaolong was heartless, he didn't even know what Liu You meant when he looked at Li Tian. On the contrary, he felt that Liu You was trying to \*\*\*\* his little boss, so he glared at Liu You viciously.

Situ Ningbing knew Liu You's thoughts, but at this time she chose to support Li Tian's decision.

Refugee Supreme may be very important in the eyes of Liu You and Liu Jimeng, but in the eyes of Situ Ningbing, Tang Xiaolong and others, even 10,000 Refugee Supreme is not as important as Li Tian.

Moreover, Li Tian is not living alone for himself. There are also the third son of the Netherworld, the little hot pot, and the four mountains in his space, and the entire earth world is behind Li Tian!

The three corpses were removed, but the gate of the Tianshan Forbidden Zone still exists. Who can guarantee that the gate of the forbidden zone will not enter the earth world in the passage to the Netherworld!

Li Tian's heart is tangled!

Don't look at him pretending not to see Liu You's gaze, but he has been thinking about this problem deep in his heart.

If he continues to pretend now, he will probably plant a seed of resentment in Liu You and Liu Jimeng's hearts. By then, Liu You and the refugees in the land of refugees may be able to be used by Li Tian, but this relationship is not Obviously worse.

It's just that, let Li Tian rush down now, and let Li Tian take the risk to do something that doesn't necessarily have results. This is also what Li Tian is not willing to do. After all, having experienced life and death in Lingshan, Li Tian paid more attention to his life.

Then there is Qingyun!

This is too important for Li Tian, and Qingyun's importance is even more than the sum of all the people on the battlefield such as Refugee Supreme and Liu You.

Rumble!

The underground palace shook violently again!

In just a few minutes, thousands of cultivator-level trials on the square were beheaded.

There was a look of disappointment on Liu You's face. Although he concealed it well, he was still keenly caught by Li Tian's light.

"Fuck! Ready to rush down with me, we are going to confront Xue Zhengxin head-on!" Li Tian said.

Situ Ningbing slammed Li Tian's arm, Li Tian stretched out his hand and patted Situ Ningbing, and said, "There must be other ways to open the Qingyun Temple. I believe this Qingyun must be waiting for me!"

"I mean your safety! There are hundreds of venerables below, among them there are more than 60 of them who belong to the blood of Zhengxin. I don't want you to be in danger again." Situ Ningbing said.

"Don't worry! Catch the thief first, capture the king. We have to hit the blood Zhengxin by surprise, and directly send the blood Zhengxin into the space of the Qiong Spear of the sky. When the blood Zhengxin is dead, his followers will naturally break without attack. !" Li Tian said firmly.

Chapter 4260: : Qingyun Temple (4)

Situ Ningbing saw that Li Tian had made up his mind, so he couldn't persuade him.

"In fact, in this place, we have an innate advantage! Regardless of those venerables or cultivators, as long as they are injured physically, they will lose their combat effectiveness, and their lives may not be guaranteed. However, we have Li here. God, as long as he is here, even if we are injured, we can enter the space to heal at any time!"

"So, Xiaolong, wait a while for the battle to start. I don't need you to participate in the exhibition. You have only one mission, and that is to use ten-fold refining to protect Li Tian's safety!" Situ Ningbing said.

Tang Xiaolong smiled and said, "Little boss, don't worry about it! With me, I see who can hurt the little boss!"

A smile finally appeared on Liu You's face.

"Li Tian, I owe you what Liu You owes you. I will use my life to pay it back. From now on, Liu You's life will be yours! All the sages of my Supreme Mansion are your Li Tian's followers!" Liu You said.

...

There was always a smile on Xue Zhengxin's face. Except for the fact that he didn't get the source of blood in Lingshan ten years ago, Xue Zhengxin felt that this trip to the death battlefield was going well!

Ten years, these ten years are enough time to do many things.

In the past ten years, Xuezhengxin has gradually allowed the tens of thousands of disciples who were willing to follow him when he was in the Underworld to gradually mix into the refugee city, and when he started to act, he sent people to the refugee city. Spread rumors of endless spiritual sources in the underground palace of the Supreme Mansion.

And everything he did was for the present situation.

Feast for the eyes!

Xue Zhengxin can only use this word to describe the battle in front of him. Such battle scenes are rare in the Nether Realm!

"I am not a genius, as long as I get what I want, then when I return to the Netherworld, the blood domain master will definitely value me more, and then I may have the opportunity to become the right arm of the blood domain master!" Xue Zhengxin thought triumphantly.

But at this moment, Xue Zhengxin suddenly felt a strong energy fluctuation coming from the steps, and then he saw that a huge four-legged monster appeared on the steps.

The few guys who were waiting for the opportunity to sneak attack had already jumped on the monster, and the monster had already rushed down towards the square with its teeth and claws.

"Hmph, good coming! I'm getting a little impatient already. This monster can just help me kill these apprentices and testers, and when these testers are about to kill, I will deal with you monster. !" Xue Zhengxin said in a low voice.

"My son, this monster's cultivation level is not low, I'm afraid it's already close to my strength, so I'd better be careful!" The one-horned Venerable beside Xue Zhengxin said with some worry.

"Hahaha, what are you afraid of? Now the entire underground palace has only you as a second-level venerable. Is there anyone who can be your opponent? It happens that this monster is huge, and there is a lot of blood in its body!" Xue Zhengxin said triumphantly.

"It's a pity that my demon-blood Yijing Pill is blamed on the old dog of the Vagrant Supreme. Otherwise, if there are two of you two strong men at the second level, we might have already hit the gate of the Qingyun Temple. Venerable Horn, this trash, let him deal with the Venerable Trash in the Vagrant City. Why hasn't he returned yet!" said Xue Zhengxin.

The one-horned Venerable's gaze fixed on the vicious dog that was constantly leaping down. Although he was a second-level powerhouse of Venerable, he did not dare to relax in the slightest. The Venerable's second-level realm is not a domain master, nor an invincible existence. In the evil dog, he feels dangerous!

The vicious dog has rushed into the huge square, and those cultivator-level trials are extremely small in front of the vicious dog's body. The powerful limbs of the vicious dog trample on these cultivator-level trialers wantonly.

Cang!

Cang!

Cang!

Suddenly four venerables flashed out from the side. These four venerables used their weapons to chop the limbs of the vicious dog, but the blade of the sword on the scales of the limbs of the vicious dog made a metal-like crash. .

Whoosh!

The long-bone tail behind the vicious dog drew towards one of the venerables like lightning.

The venerable wanted to use teleportation to avoid, but in an instant, there was a pressure on his body. This pressure was obviously much stronger than the pressure he released. In the originally imprisoned area, This venerable teleportation has become very unrealistic.

He subconsciously raised the blade in his hand to resist!

Snapped!

There was a loud noise, the blade in his hand was shockingly shattered into several pieces, and the long bones of the tail hit his body heavily, and his body flew out like a kite with a broken wire.

puff!

The venerable squirted blood, and he felt that the bones in his body seemed to be broken.

Fortunately, there was no trauma on his body, which made him not lose too much blood and die.

Among the lightning and flint, there was a Venerable who was severely injured, and the other three Venerables did not dare to be careless, and continued to use the transfer teleport to retreat.

The vicious dog didn't intend to continue pestering these venerables. His goal was only one, and that was the blood Zhengxin standing on the Qingyun Temple.

The vicious dog is like a tank, the area it rushes through is like a wheat field where a harvester walks, and it immediately falls down.

Those cultivators only hate that they have lost two legs and fled frantically, while a few cultivators have rushed to the top of the steps in the chaos and began to climb the steps non-stop.

Several venerables cast teleports continuously and began to slaughter these runaway trialers wantonly.

However, the number of these venerables is a little bit after all, and there are still hundreds of cultivators who successfully escaped the venerables' pursuit and continued to flee.

"The son..." the one-horned Venerable shouted.

"It doesn't matter, you see this monster, as long as you don't let this monster escape, this blood is enough to open the door of Qingyun Palace!" Xue Zhengxin said confidently.

The one-horned Venerable really wanted to scold blood and believe.

You are paralyzed! The monster is clearly aimed at you, don't you guys have eyes, can't you see them now?

Of course, this kind of thinking is just to think about it in his heart, and he dare not say that.

"My son, I mean..."

"Speaking of Nima, how come this monster is coming at me! You push me up!" Xue Zhengxin finally saw that the dog was coming at him, he also felt the power of the dog, and reached out to be a horn The Venerable pulled towards him and said angrily.

The One-horned Venerable leaped suddenly from the Qingyun Temple, his body flashing in mid-air and rushing towards the vicious dog.

The Venerable Level 2 powerhouse can already fly freely from gravity. Facing this Venerable Level 2 powerhouse, the vicious dog has not shrunk at all, and its castration is unabated, and the long bones tail behind the vicious dog attacks like lightning. One-horned Venerable.

Standing on top of the vicious dog, Li Tian had already sent Situ Ningbing into the space of Void Yasha, and suddenly summoned the mutant crow to wait for Tang Xiaolong to leap on the back of the mutant crow, and then the two used the back of the mutant crow as a springboard. , Jumped to the blood Zhengxin!