

A Killer 5211

Chapter 5211: Level 4 evil spirits

After slaying Evil Demon Hao, there were no ghost envoys or ghost servant-class powerhouses around Li Tian.

Li Tian picked up the contest symbol that had floated down from Evil Demon Hao and put it in his hand.

With this entry symbol, Li Tian has been guaranteed the title of strong ghost attendant.

Ghost servant?

This has been unable to meet Li Tian's satisfaction.

If he wants to become a strong ghost king, he can only become a strong ghost king on the eighteenth floor of a ghost. He will be more confident when he kills Qin Hui.

Whoosh!

Li Tian's figure flashed, and flew in the direction of the ghost servants who had just disappeared.

...

Outside the ancient city, Mai Gui Wang slightly opened his eyes.

If you look closely, Mai Gui Wang has countless compound eyes in his two eyes, as if they are composed of many cameras.

In these compound eyes, many pictures in the ancient city are unobstructed.

At this time, the picture in one of his compound eyes was Li Tian.

"Hey, this guy is really amazing. The first time he participated in the ghost contest, he was able to kill the strong ghost servant. This is only in the history of Chu Lingcheng, it should not be very common! This time the ghost contest selection The contest is really full of expectations!" Mai Gui Wang seemed to be talking to himself.

"This is natural. He is the character that our city lord fancy, so how could he be an ordinary person? You should pay attention to him. If there is something wrong with him, then the city lord will definitely not be able to spare us!" The voice floated around Mai Gui Wang, but there was no second person around Mai Gui Wang.

Mai Gui Wang didn't feel surprised, his mouth turned up slightly, and he smiled and said, "Three long and two short? If this guy has three long and two short, then the other ghosts, ghosts, and even the strong ghost servants in the entire game arena. I am afraid that no one can come back alive! I am now curious whether this guy can make history in this competition and become the first guy to participate in the competition for the first time and get the title of Ghost King by participating in the trials!"

"Ghost King? Hahaha, this is not possible! You know when Li Kuafu came to Chu Lingcheng... well, Li Kuafu did not participate in the ghost contest trial, but after a short period of training, he killed continuously. Ghost chase, ghost messenger, ghost servant are the strong, even in the end...!"

"There are talents coming out from generation to generation, and the new generation will replace the old! The same is true for us ghosts. Decades ago, Li Kuafu has subverted ghosts and broke the practice of ghost kings and city lord ruling ghosts for millions of years. Maybe it can surprise us too?" Maigui Wang said.

"I'm afraid it's not just Li Tian that surprises us! Through your eyes, I have seen that those guys who followed Li Tian are now showing very strong combat effectiveness! Maybe this time the ghost contest, the final match Become an exhibition match for Li Tian and his friends!"

"Then let's wait and see!" Maigui Wang said.

At this time, Mai Gui Wang's attention was also attracted by the other strong men who followed Li Tian into the competition field.

Tang Xiaolong, within less than 30 minutes of entering the ancient city, successively killed ten strong ghosts and three strong ghosts. At this time, Tang Xiaolong also faced a strong ghost servant.

Situ Ningbing, Situ Qingning and the others appeared in the same place. The two had already joined hands. Within less than 30 minutes of entering the ancient city, they joined forces to kill seventeen strong ghosts. Eight strong ghosts, at this time, a third-level evil spirit appeared in front of them.

Xiao Tianyi, this guy seems to have the potential to become a ghost king. He has killed two strong ghost servants in succession, and when killing these two strong ghost servants, Xiao Tianyi seemed to be very relaxed, without the slightest panic. After killing the two strong ghost servants, he is still in the mood to study the body structure of the strong ghost servants!

You Yinrou is also not weak. Any strong person who appears in front of her is not something she can't solve with one arrow. If there is, then two arrows are used to solve it. It's just that You Yinrou did not encounter a powerful opponent, and she killed all He is a strong ghost and a player who competes in the same contest.

Relatively speaking, the mysterious woman appeared to be the quietest after entering the competition venue. There was no strong opponent to attack her, nor did the mysterious woman attack other strong people. She seemed to be shopping, flying in the ancient city. .

Mai Gui Wang focused his attention on Li Tian again, and a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, "It seems that I am still the most interested in you. I hope you don't let me down!"

...

In the ancient city, Li Tian discovered that he could not find his opponent.

Whether it is the most ordinary contestant, or other ghosts, ghosts, and ghost servants, they turned around and fled before seeing Li Tian, and Li Tian was not given a chance to kill them.

"I'm rubbing, this is the playing field. What do you mean by running away? Do you want me to find the evil spirits for a decisive battle?" Li Tian said to himself with some dissatisfaction.

In order to attract other powerhouses to attack him, Li Tian can already suppress his breath, and Hong Zhan has been taken into his body by Li Tian, but no matter how Li Tian pretends, he is like a firefly in the dark. Pulling the wind, so dazzling, the strong nearby witnessed him contact and kill the third-level evil spirits and demons, and no strong would be foolishly fooled.

Whoosh!

Li Tian landed on a huge stone building nearly seventy to eighty meters high, scanning the surroundings boredly, trying to find his target opponent, but within his line of sight, there was no strong figure.

There were quite a few of the most ordinary contestants appearing ghostly, but these guys were too weak and were automatically ignored by Li Tian.

Sitting on the top of the building, Li Tian flipped it over, took out a bottle of Erguotou wine, opened the lid of the bottle, and let the fragrance of the wine continue to drift with the air, while he was lying half on the stone, Li The sky was boring and even sang: "Come on, be happy, anyway, there is a lot of time..."

Before the voice fell, Li Tian suddenly heard a loud noise coming from a distance.

"A show?"

Li Tian sat up abruptly. He saw dust flying in the distant street. A black shadow in the dust wheel was rushing towards Li Tian's direction quickly, where the shadow was locked. , All the buildings are like tofu dregs, they collapse when touched.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

The strong men who were still lurking in the building just now for fear of being discovered by Li Tian kept flying out of the building and fleeing around frantically.

"What the **** is it? Is it a third-level evil spirit? If it is a third-level evil spirit, why would the strong ghost servant choose to escape? Is it because of my existence?" Li Tian's face again involuntarily showed a smug smile.

At this moment, a figure flashed by Li Tian's side, this figure flashed by, but Li Tian recognized that this guy was the ghost of Yan Luodian.

The ghost hesitated for a moment, and shouted at Li Tian: "Lord Li Tian, run away! It's a fourth-level evil spirit!"

Chapter 5212: I want to be the king of ghosts (1)

Level 4 evil spirit?

Li Tian couldn't help getting excited when he heard this term.

Run away?

Run the egg!

Li Tian is a man who wants to become a ghost king...No, Li Tian is a man who wants to be awarded the title of ghost king. His goal is the fourth-level evil spirit, how can he escape?

The red wing **** costume behind Li Tian spread its wings and flew high in the direction where the dust was rising.

Those strong men who escaped saw Li Tian's actions, and stopped to wait and see, looking at Li Tian with a foolish look.

"This...this guy's brain is not broken, right? That's the driver's evil spirit, a super scary existence that can be killed by a ghost king-level powerhouse!"

"I think your brain is broken. We are undead, do you have a brain?"

"Uh..."

"It's Li Tian! That guy is Li Tian, the guy who killed the Ghost Attendant class powerhouse just now!"

"It's really awesome. I just killed the strong ghost servants and killed the third-level evil spirits. Now I dare to challenge the fourth-level evil spirits. This guy is a legendary hero!"

"Hero? Hahaha, don't abuse the word hero! Who doesn't know that being a hero will cost you a heavy price!"

"Have you seen anyone kill a level 4 evil spirit?"

"No... never seen it before, no one even heard of it!"

"That's right! Only the strong ghost king level is the opponent of the fourth-level evil spirits. The ordinary goods are only for death. I think Li Tianshizhi ** is going to die... So, hey, if Li Tian died, Maybe his artifact will fall nearby, then we will all have a chance!"

Having said this, the faces of these strong men showed a trace of greed again, but soon some strong men shook their heads and said: "We still don't think about artifacts. The battle between Li Tian and the fourth-level evil spirits will definitely be one. In a battle, maybe we will all be involved. This level of power will be very powerful in fighting. At that time, we will not be able to obtain the artifacts, but will become victims. That is not worth the loss!"

"You know what an egg! We need wealth and danger. As long as we can get the artifact, even if we can't become a ghost or a ghost servant, we can increase the strength of our forces, and then we will also rise. At that time, even if we are reborn, at least we will be able to give birth to a good family!"

Some onlookers were unwilling to get involved and turned to leave. However, many onlookers stayed, floating in the air dozens of miles away, or falling on buildings. Note that this has already flown to the fourth level of evil. The spirit of Li Tian moves.

boom!

There was a loud noise!

Before Li Tian flew to the fourth-level evil spirit, the evil spirit suddenly stretched out a paw from the dust and slapped him hard.

Li Tian already felt the danger, but when he wanted to avoid it, he found that he was wheeled under the claws of the fourth-level evil spirit, and he couldn't avoid it at all.

At the moment of crisis, Li Tian controlled this red wing **** outfit and completely wrapped himself in it.

Then, the claws of the fourth-level evil spirits were photographed.

As if playing volleyball, Li Tian was directly bombed and flew out.

boom!

boom!

boom!

The body wrapped in the red-winged god's costume kept hitting the buildings, and those buildings seemed to be paper-crushed, and they would disperse when touched!

Rumble!

The collapse of the building continued, and Li Tian only felt that he was photographed, and even the north, south, east and west were almost clearly distributed.

From the start of the supply to Li Tian finally stopped, but it was about a minute or so, but in the eyes of the onlookers, at this time there has been an ancient city that is more than ten meters wide and nearly five kilometers long. Signs of huge damage.

In the distance, the onlookers were shocked. Almost all the strong were staring at the fourth-level evil spirits slowly coming out of the dust!

This is an evil spirit creature with a height of only seven or eight meters, slightly more than twice that of a mammoth. The whole body is wrapped in black death, and the true appearance of this fourth-level evil spirit is almost invisible. However, through the sharp claw extended by the fourth-level evil spirit, these onlookers can be shocked!

"This... is this the strength of the fourth-level evil spirit? It's... it's terrible!"

"It's more than terrible, this part-time job is horrible! Li Tian is a super strong man who can kill the evil demon hero with the title of ghost envoy, but in front of the fourth-level evil spirit, there is no power to fight back."

"You... did you say that Li Tian was dead? The moment I saw him being hit, the wings behind him wrapped his body. I think he wouldn't die easily, right?"

"This is natural. How can a strong man with the strength of a ghost servant die so easily? Besides, Li Tian still has a magical tool, but... I feel that he is not far from death. I heard that the fourth-level evil spirit With human wisdom, he will tease his opponent like a cat and mouse, until finally he completely cripples his opponent, playing without any change-hand counterattack power, and the fourth-level evil spirit will be the last killer!"

"When we came to participate in the competition, we could see the fourth-level evil spirits and the fourth-level evil spirits killing the strong ghost servants. This kind of thing can be met but not desired. Even if I participate in the competition this time, nothing can be achieved. Leaving the playing field alive, I feel that I am worthy of my trip!"

"Hahaha, why do I feel this way? Watching those strong pretending to be forced, watching those strong pretending to fail, why am I so happy?"

These onlookers don't really care who the artifact will fall into. Anyway, it's impossible for them to fall into their hands. Therefore, to see a wonderful battle, it's already for them. enough.

If they can pick up something by the way, such as contest amulet, paper money magic horse, it will make them feel more real than seeing the artifact.

"Fourth-level evil spirit, go!"

"Hahaha, kill Li Tian, kill all other ghost servants!"

"Fuck me, you're vicious enough for you to be paralyzed, I'm also a strong ghost servant, don't you still want to kill I?"

I didn't say a word right, and the onlookers who were eating melon immediately started to do it!

Then the guys with weaker strengths were beaten and fled, and those guys who flee slowly became the souls of other strong men without paying attention. This time they were dead and could not die again.

Therefore, onlookers are risky, and watch the excitement with caution.

The fourth-level evil spirit had no onlookers who were eating melons at all, and it was still slowly thinking about the direction in which Li Tian was blasted out.

The speed seemed very slow, as if it were slow motion, but the distance of five kilometers was covered in less than a minute.

In front of the fourth-level evil spirits is a collapsed ruin, and huge rocks of a size of ten cubic meters are piled together to form a small stone mound.

At this moment, the huge boulder shook slightly, a huge boulder rolled down from the ruins, and when it was about to roll to the ground, the stone exploded in an instant, and then a red light Cut out from the stone.

Huh!

Chapter 5213: I want to be the king of ghosts (2)

A red light slashed out, and rubble flew around.

Then Li Tian suddenly jumped out from the red light.

Li Tian's appearance was terrible. There was dust on his bag, clothes and everywhere. When it flew out, the dust continued to fall.

However, the power of the red light that was cut from Li Tian cannot be underestimated, and even strong onlookers tens of kilometers away can feel the powerful murderous aura contained in this red light.

However, Li Tian's opponent is a fourth-level evil spirit.

I saw the fourth-level evil spirit stretched out a sharp claw and slammed it against the red light.

With a loud noise, the red light instantly deviated from its original track and slashed behind the fourth-level evil spirit.

Wherever the red light passed, the buildings on both sides of the red light continued to explode, and dust was flying all around for a while, and the red light continued to cut out to dozens of kilometers away before it gradually weakened and finally disappeared, but even so , There are still unlucky contestants who were accidentally involved in it and disappeared instantly!

Li Tian missed a hit, and the Red Wing God outfit behind him instantly changed into Red Sword. Li Tian's hands were clenched tightly. Then Li Tian's body rotated 720 degrees in the air. Slash to the fourth-level evil spirit with all strength.

At the moment when Hong Zhan was cut out, a huge red knife with a length of more than ten feet and a width of seven or eight meters appeared on Hong Zhan!

This huge knife shadow seemed to be able to cut through the sky, and cut it down with the momentum of smashing Huashan!

Although the fourth-level evil spirits are spiritual evil spirits, facing Li Tian's slash, the fourth-level evil spirits did not evade, let alone the slightest retreat, only to see a sharp claw sticking out from the dust. , And on the sharp claws, five sharp claws continuously released black death air, and suddenly blocked the red knife shadow!

boom!

There was a loud noise, and the powerful impact force continued to spread around Li Tian and the fourth-level evil spirits.

Rumble!

Rumble!

The buildings around Li Tian and these four-level evil spirits collapsed instantly.

It's like dominoes, one after the other, spreading around.

The dust that was about to fall just now flew again and rushed towards the surroundings!

As if the entire ancient city was covered by dust, even the group of dozens of kilometers of appearance battle was not spared.

"Ahem..."

"Ahem..."

"What happened?"

"Do you know who won? Li Tian? Or the fourth-level evil spirit?"

"I only saw that Li Tian was not dead, and Li Tian had already begun to counterattack, but it seemed that the moment Li Tian counterattacked, the fourth-level evil spirit just gently waved his paw, and the whole world seemed to be covered in dust. The wheel cover is normal!"

"Paralled, this visibility is too low. If we want to see Li Tian and the fourth-level evil spirit fighting, we must get closer to them!"

"You're so stupid, it's a battle of super ghost servants. Do you think your life is too long? Those contestants who suffered a while ago died. Didn't you see?"

"I'm a strong ghost servant, how can those trash-like waste compare to me! However, ants are still greedy for life, I'll stay here and wait for the dust to fall!"

"Wait... have you heard anything?"

All the onlookers shut their mouths, they almost pricked their ears, wanting to hear the sound coming from a distance.

Rumble!

Rumble!

Although the voice is not very loud, but the voice is from far to near, as if it is constantly approaching them.

At this moment, the onlookers who were eating melon suddenly heard an exclamation from the strong: "You... look at it, the ground is cracked..."

Although the dust wheel covered the surroundings, it did not mean that these strong men were completely blind. They immediately looked at the ground and saw a crack at least seven or eight feet wide, constantly facing them from far to near. Rushing over, where the crack was located, all the buildings continued to collapse into the crack, swallowed by this huge crack in an instant!

Although this crack will not cause harm to the powerful who hovered in mid-air, these powerful people who were onlookers all felt shocked. The only thing that made these powerful people feel relieved was that this huge column was divided. There is no eruption of magma, otherwise, even if they are suspended in mid-air, they will inevitably suffer.

At this time, in the endless dust, two figures, one large and one small, were merely entangled together, and red lights were continuously chopped out from those two figures. Each red light was chopped out, as if it could be The dust in the air cuts through a gap.

At this time, Li Tian who was fighting had gradually adapted to the battle in this ancient city, and also gradually adapted to the Level 4 evil spirit in front of him.

Li Tian can feel that this fourth-level evil spirit has not exerted its full strength so far. The fourth-level evil spirit is playing with him like a cat and a mouse, but how can this be? Don't look at Li Tian's current attack is extremely sharp. , But Li Tian also did not show his full strength.

"Hoho! Do you feel that you are strong? You can even tie with a fourth-level evil spirit powerhouse like me? If you can get away alive, is your fight with me enough? It's been a lifetime?" In the dust, the fourth-level evil spirit spoke for the first time. Li Tian hadn't heard the language of the evil spirit, but it was strange that he could understand it.

Li Tian's men did not stop at the slightest. The red light released by Hong Zhan seemed to be a Dagan Knife, constantly slashing towards the fourth-level evil spirit. It seemed that there was no way to hold the fourth-level evil spirit, but at this time Li Tian There was a slight smile at the corner of his mouth.

"I didn't expect your fourth-level evil spirit to be able to utter words. This is quite shocking to me, but... and that's all. Lao Tzu, I am a super strong with the title of ghost king, how could I escape? Well. One thing you said is right. If I can easily cut off your dog's head and collect your broken soul and go back, then I can brag for a few days. But it's only a few days. A small character like you is destined to only become the background for me to get the title of ghost king." Li Tian smiled.

"Hoho! If I hadn't known that you have a few kilograms of strength, I might still believe you, but it's a pity... your true strength is at best the Ghost Servant realm, and all you rely on is the handle in your hand. Weapons, but... your weapon can't do anything to me. Now that my claws can't be cut, how can you kill me? Do you want me to release water? Cooperate with you so you can More confident?" The fourth-level evil spirit sneered.

A cold light flashed in Li Tian's eyes.

These four-level evil spirits are right. Now Li Tian's true strength is just the ghost servant. If there is no Red Slash, Li Tian would not be the opponent of the evil spirits. However, it is precisely because of the battle with the evil spirits. Only then did Li Tian know his jinliang, and it was precisely because of the battle with the evil spirits that Li Tian could gain something, and he would have a better understanding of his own shortcomings.

That's right, Li Tian only has the strength of a ghost attendant class powerhouse. Li Tian is now relying on Red Slash, but does Li Tian only have this strength?

Li Tian couldn't help showing a sneer at the corner of his mouth.

"We in China have an idiom called the frog at the bottom of the well. Although you are a fourth-level evil spirit, to be honest, you are nothing more than the frog at the bottom of the well in this competition venue. If there were no ghosts to suppress the strength of people in my situation, you would have I don't know how many times I have died! But don't worry, you will soon know what it means to have a mountain beyond the mountain..."

With Li Tian's sneer, the fourth-level evil spirit saw Li Tian's body suddenly a puff of green smoke. These smokes are completely different from ghosts, but the powerful feeling is the same!

"Okay, let me wait and see... Aw! Aw!" The fourth-level evil spirit whispered up to the sky.

Chapter 5214: I want to be the king of ghosts (3)

The onlookers watching melon-eaters in the distance also felt the difference from Li Tian's direction.

"Then... what is that?"

"It seems to be a kind of spiritual power! But... But isn't spiritual power only a living person can cultivate? Why does Li Tian have spiritual power?"

"Impossible! Didn't Li Tian and the others die? They are the powerhouses who entered the ghosts through other channels?"

"It's not impossible, but doesn't this kind of thing happen more in the upper-level ghost mythical creatures? Our eighteenth-level ghost mythical creatures seem to have never happened before!"

"This is really a good show! I heard that Li Tian is a powerhouse in the pinnacle realm of a demigod. Such a realm powerhouse can at least enter the upper eight levels of ghosts. If the legend is true, take his It's really not difficult to kill the third and fourth-level evil spirits of the eighteenth layer of ghosts!"

"Impossible? Even if the powerhouse of the demigod level enters the ghost, their cultivation level will be greatly suppressed. Only the cultivation level of the undead, ghosts, zombies and other inanimate creatures will not be affected. suppress!"

"Look at it, that fourth-level evil spirit seems to be serious, and the ghost energy released from the fourth-level evil spirit is no weaker than the spiritual power released from Li Tian!"

"It's getting more and more interesting. Who said Li Tian would be killed by a fourth-level evil spirit just now? I just want to see who will be beaten in the face next time!"

These melon-eaters don't think it's a big deal to watch the excitement. The only pity is that dust is covered by wheels within a radius of several hundred kilometers, and the dust does not disperse for a long time. This makes these melon-eaters unclear. , Is not very thorough.

At this moment, a dragon chant suddenly came from the sky!

All the onlookers couldn't help being stunned, even the level 4 evil spirits who were fighting couldn't help but tremble slightly.

These powerhouses thought they had heard it wrong, and even thought they had auditory hallucinations.

However, the dragon roar that came immediately afterwards proved that they had not misheard.

"Fuck! I don't remember Dragon Spirit participating in this competition?"

"Stupid, even the weakest dragon, after the fall, it is impossible to appear on the eighteenth floor of our ghost mythical creature!"

"Could it be... is it the ghost of Li Tian?"

After saying this, all onlookers shut up instantly as if they had touched a certain taboo.

Li Tian, Li Tian again!

Kill the third-level evil spirit!

Behead the ghost servant strong evil demon ho!

Tie with the fourth-level evil spirit!

And now, there was a dragon roar from the sky.

Some strong men couldn't help but flew towards the higher direction of the sky.

Passing through a cloud of dust that was constantly changing and slowly falling, there was already a cloud in the sight of the strong man... No, it should be an endless cyan color, which is different from the blue sky he saw before his death. , He even had an illusion that the blue color seemed to be alive, but... he didn't see the dragon spirit, which made him feel incredible.

At this moment, another dragon chant came out.

The dragon's roar seemed to explode in his ears, and the strong man with the title of ghost could not help being surprised, and his body exploded in an instant, bursting to pieces.

In the sky below, there were several powerful men closely behind him, and wanted to see the real dragon, but when they saw the body of the ghostly powerful man exploded in an instant, these powerful men were frightened. , Turned around and fled towards the ground.

"It's paralyzed, it's terrifying! The guy just now is a strong ghost envoy. He was blown out in smoke when he heard a dragon chant at close range. This dragon is even more cruel than the fourth-level evil spirit!"

"Quick...Run away! The cyan in the sky that day is probably the giant dragon... It's... really huge!"

The melon-eating crowds who were sent out saw these guys who had fled, and were shocked. No strong man was willing to stay in this place. They just wanted to escape from here as soon as possible, turning around and fleeing away.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

It's just that in less than a minute, at least hundreds of strong onlookers just fled without a trace.

These strong men have been escaping hundreds of kilometers away, only then dared to look back at the distant sky, and then they saw a picture that they will never forget.

I don't know how huge a prehistoric blue dragon is hovering over the ancient city. Below the prehistoric blue dragon, the dust is flying, but the fourth-level evil spirit in the dust is like a grain of dust in front of the prehistoric blue dragon.

At this moment, at least a few thousand for the strong have seen this scene.

At this moment, these strong men stopped fighting and looked at the sky in a daze!

Tang Xiaolong, who had just finished the battle, sat on the ground, his diamond costume has not faded, a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and a diamond-like smile appeared, "Hey, the little boss really pulls the wind, no matter where he goes. He is the focus of everyone's admiration in this place. I think I've used the diamond attire to be cool, awesome, and attractive enough to attract the attention of others, but compared to the little boss, I find that I am always a scum!"

In the other direction, hundreds of kilometers away, Youanrou had just received the Yuanyang Extinguishing God Arrow in her hand. Under her feet, the incomplete soul of a dead third-level evil spirit was still floating, Youanrou I put away the remnants of the evil spirits with a bag dedicated to collecting the remnants of evil spirits, and turned his head to look at the sky, "Li Tian, you really are unwilling to be lonely! The battle spirit fluctuations from the previous direction should be you. This time you should have encountered a stronger opponent! Is it a level 4 evil spirit?"

Thousands of kilometers away, Situ Ningbing and Situ Qingning joined forces to kill their opponent, and then they exchanged simple eyes, but neither of them flew in the direction where Li Tian was.

"Li has released the great blue dragon. It seems that he is one step closer to the title of ghost king. Our two cultivation levels are not weak at all, and we also have artifacts. We cannot lose too much to Li. Our goal is also the fourth-level evil spirit!"

"Well, we also have to get the title of Ghost King. Only the more sensational we are, the more attention we will receive from the City Lord of Chuling City!"

Outside the ancient city, Mai Gui Wang looked astonished!

"This... does this guy still possess such strength? It seems that I am going to take back what I said before. In the title of Ghost King, there is already a spot for Li Tian! Unfortunately, he is not the first in this ghost contest trial. A strong man who got the title of ghost king!"

"Hey, I also missed it. I am afraid it will not be the only two of them who can get the title of ghost king in this trial. Guess... how many new ghost kings will be born?"

Chapter 5215: The evil spirit is kneeling

Inside the ancient city.

The dragon power on the Honghuang Qinglong descended from the sky.

This giant dragon of spiritual power with the pinnacle of this demigod or even higher hypocritical realm has not been suppressed in any way.

Therefore, when this wild blue dragon appeared, it was already doomed to the tragic ending of the fourth-level evil spirit.

At this time, the fourth-level evil spirit was crawling on the ground, trembling all over!

In the body of this prehistoric blue dragon, the fourth-level evil inspiration was surpassed by the cultivation base and strength of the ghost king.

fighting?

It's not impossible, but the fourth-level evil spirit is very clear, even if it fights with all its strength, the final result is still the same.

"No... impossible, what is this? Why does it appear in this ancient city?"

"It shouldn't be! It shouldn't be! The dragon shouldn't be there. When the ghost king-level powerhouse presided over this game, didn't you know that it was in the presence of the ghost king powerhouse?"

This fourth-level evil spirit has lived in this ancient city for no less than tens of thousands of years. He still has some impressions and knowledge of the players' strength in the game, but now the appearance of Li Tian and the appearance of the great blue dragon have exceeded his understanding.

Trembling!

The current fourth-level evil spirit has only a trembling part, and its heart only wants to surrender to Li Tian immediately to save its life.

As the evil spirits in the ancient city, their fate is sad. They are forever imprisoned in the ancient city, unable to leave the ancient city. They are destined to become the prey of other strong men.

As a fourth-level evil spirit, it is already quite a powerful existence in the ancient city.

In the past tens of thousands of years, few strong ghost servants dared to bite his teeth, so this fourth-level evil spirit wanted to walk sideways. Outside of the few fifth-level evil spirits in the ancient city, there was no strong Who can do it.

But now, seeing this wild dragon, the fourth-level evil spirit knelt instantly!

Li Tian's complexion was as usual.

Hong Huang Qinglong is his assassin. This assassin Li Tian was unwilling to release it easily before, lest he become a big fan and make him a target for others.

However, when the battle between him and the fourth-level evil spirit started, Li Tian Muran discovered that the strength of the fourth-level evil spirit far exceeded his expectations. If he does not release the prehistoric dragon, the person who really kneels by then may be him. day.

Li Tian didn't have any fear of this kind of thing, and released the prehistoric blue dragon.

The wild dragon is roaring!

Although the rules of ghosts cannot suppress the inanimate creatures like the Honghuang Qinglong, this kind of rules makes the Honghuang Qinglong, the once powerful and powerful, feel very uncomfortable. Therefore, the Honghuang Qinglong is also very much towards Li Tian who summoned him. A bit of a complaint.

"Little Li Tian, this is the ghost mythical creature, right? When I appear here, I always feel that I am dead like this!" Hong Huang Qinglong said.

"Hehe, it seems that you didn't hang up. When I went to the metal world, you had already hanged up. It's just that you didn't get into the ghost mythical creature by luck!"

"Huh! If I can enter the ghost mythical creature, this ghost mythical creature might already be under my rule..."

"Don't you brag about death? It seems that the only great dragon in the entire prehistoric universe is you. Why would you die if you are so awesome? Even the bones are imprisoned in the metal world?"

"You...you kid, I don't know what to do!"

"Less bragging, do more real things! For example, now you kill this shivering fourth-level evil spirit, this is a serious thing! After you kill the fourth-level evil spirit, you can enter my heart earlier, don't Tangled again!"

The primordial blue dragon said to do it, and its dragon claws penetrated through the dust, and directly caught the fourth-level evil spirit crawling on the ground in its sharp claws.

The fourth-level evil spirit immediately uttered a scream, and the whole body was trembling constantly, begging for forgiveness: "My lord! Please forgive me for my offense to you, and please let me go! As long as the adults can let it go I, I will hide far away when I see adults again..."

There was a hint of sarcasm in Li Tian's mouth!

It seems that the fourth-level evil spirit is nothing more than that!

When I did it, it was all kinds of arrogance and all kinds of arrogance. When I couldn't do it, I would shiver and kneel to beg for mercy.

"Unfortunately, your awe of me is of no use, but your remnant soul can make me the title of ghost king! Since you are so in awe of me, then you go to die!" Li Tian smiled.

"No...no..., my lord, you can't kill me, as long as you don't kill me, I can take you to find the fifth-level evil spirits. If you can kill the fifth-level evil spirits, then the adults will be able to stir up the whole ghost. The eighteenth floor may even alarm the powerful upper-level ghosts, and then adults can leave the eighteenth floor of the ghosts and enter the upper-level ghosts..."

In order to survive, this fourth-level evil spirit even sold other evil spirits in the ancient city.

For this behavior, Li Tian only felt disgust.

"Fifth-level evil spirit? If I want to kill the fifth-level evil spirit, I will naturally look for it by myself. What's the use of keeping you? Do it!" Li Tian smiled.

As Li Tian's voice just fell, the claws of the prehistoric blue dragon slammed into force, and countless dragons poured into the body of this fourth-level evil spirit, and the fourth-level evil spirit was instantly crushed into pieces.

Countless black smoke and ghost air drifted around, and was absorbed by Red Slash. In the claws of the prehistoric blue dragon, the remnants of ghosts floated up like ghosts, and this was the remnant soul of the fourth-level evil spirit, Li Tian directly Put away this remnant soul.

The title of King of Ghosts has arrived.

After instantaneously killing the fourth-level evil spirit, Honghuang Qinglong changed into spiritual power again, penetrated into Li Tian's body veins, and hid in his atrium to continue practicing.

At this time, within a radius of tens of miles around Li Tian's body, there were no strong players anymore.

Hundreds of kilometers away, those strong men saw the wild blue dragon suddenly disappeared and started talking again.

"The battle... is that over?"

"I don't seem to even see anything, this battle is too exciting!"

"Who can tell me who won the victory? Was it the great blue dragon or the fourth-level evil spirit! The fourth-level evil spirit can't be so weak, right?"

"Cut, you know an egg! The fourth-level evil spirit is weak? If the fourth-level evil spirit is weak, then we are weak!"

"It can only show that Honghuang Qinglong is too powerful, we are not the opponent of Honghuang Qinglong at all!"

"This... does it mean that Li Tian has now been awarded the title of Ghost King? This is the first day of the competition. Li Tian has already been awarded the title of Ghost King. It seems that after the eighteenth floor of our ghosts, I am afraid that there will be no peace!"

"You are really unreasonable! How could a strong man like Xiang Li Tian stay on the eighteenth floor of the ghost? His goal must be the entire ghost, maybe even the sea of stars..., so we still don't touch him Too bad, I will hide from Li Tian and Li Tian's army from now on!"

"I suddenly feel a little sad for Senluofang now..."

While these strong men were discussing, Li Tian had already begun to find his goal.

That's right, Li Tian's next goal is to be the strong of Senluofang!

Chapter 5216: Come to die

While Li Tian was looking for the powerhouse of Senluofang, the powerhouse of Senluofang was also ready to act on Li Tian.

In the ancient city, under a tower with a height of more than one thousand meters in the very center, the powerful people of Senluofang gathered here one after another.

Many strong players in Senluofang entered the ancient city competition venue this time. Like other strong players, they were automatically assigned to different areas immediately after entering the

ancient city. However, the strong The map is so knowledgeable, they had agreed to gather under the high tower in the middle of the ancient city before entering the ancient city.

After three days of gathering, the vast majority of Senluofang's powerhouses have now gathered here, and only a few have yet to arrive.

"Don't wait! Those guys may have encountered other strong players and can't get away for the time being! We are ready to do it!" Said the strong Senluofang who was responsible for the selection of this competition, Wu Tiao who has the strength almost close to the strong ghost king. .

"My lord, when I rushed here, I heard a rumor. I heard... I heard that Li Tian beheaded a fourth-level evil spirit! If this rumor is true, all the powerhouses of our Senluofang unite, I am afraid it is not his opponent!" said one of the strong men.

Wu Tiao laughed suddenly, "They are really ignorant guys, do you even believe this kind of nonsense?"

"Daran, I am afraid this is not a lie! When I rushed here, I also heard such rumors!" Another strong man said.

Immediately afterwards, there were seven or eight powerful people from Senluofang nodding their heads at the same time, and one after another echoed: "We have also heard such rumors!"

"Hahaha! Three city tigers, you can't understand the truth of all the gold! Li Tian, a shameless guy, must be afraid of the revenge of us strong men in Sen Luofang, and even tried to make up such a lie! It's just a pity that his lie is too clumsy! Think about it, in the history of Chuling City, has anyone who participated in the trials beheaded the fourth-level evil spirit?" Wu Tiao said.

In a word, the other Senluofang powerhouses were also skeptical and shook their heads.

"That's right! The guy Li Tian just came to Chuling City not long ago, and he still doesn't understand Chuling City, and he doesn't know the ghosts in the ghost trials. The fourth-level evil spirits are not a cat or a dog. Anyone can beheaded! This guy is really self-defeating. If the rumors he spread were that he killed a third-level evil spirit, perhaps the powerhouse of Senluofang might believe that it was true, but if he wanted to kill the fourth-level evil spirit, he Does Li Tian think he is the lord of Chuling City?" Wu Tiao smiled.

Other Sen Luofang powerhouses agreed and nodded.

"Haha, your lord is right! The guy said he killed the fourth-level evil spirit, why didn't he say that he killed the fifth-level evil spirit? We are so scared of the fourth-level evil spirit!"

"I'm so scared! Believe it or not, I already believe that Li Tian killed the fourth-level evil spirit! Hey, in fact, I have the strength of the ghost king, not to mention the fourth-level evil spirit, even five I can also kill the first-level evil spirits with a wall, do you believe it?" One of the strong men of Sen Luofang laughed mockingly.

"Hahaha, of course believe it! We are all strong ghost kings..."

"What you said, I am already ready to move. Where are the fifth-level evil spirits, let me also show my strength and kill a few fifth-level evil spirits for fun!"

Li Tian's killing of the fourth-level evil spirits, after a few days of spread, has spread to almost every area in the ancient city.

Those strong men who witnessed Li Tian slaying the fourth-level evil spirits became propaganda volunteers. These strong men will vividly tell the story of Li Tian's battle with the fourth-level evil spirits.

Hearing these powerhouses' propaganda, many powerhouses suddenly felt shocked.

"This...is this true? Li Tian is too powerful! It seems that we didn't provoke Li Tian to be right!" Niu Tau said with some lingering fear.

"We didn't provoke Li Tian, but our Yan Luodian still angered Li Tian, and... and you guys even blackmailed Li Tian. If he gets the title of ghost king, he will definitely come for revenge. Maybe I will. You will be hit by the pond fish!" Ma said bitterly.

An impermanence beside Ma's face said with a serious face: "It seems that we have to adjust the plan. This time, our Senluodian is in the competition arena, and we are determined not to confront Li Tian and all the strong players in the Li Tian army. Let's do it, even if there is a conflict, we must try our best to exercise restraint and wait until the end of the game and return to Chu Ling City before the decision is made by King Chu Jiang."

"..."

After hearing the news that Li Tian had killed the fourth-level evil spirit, some strong men felt a little grateful while fearing.

"Fortunately, our Shengrufang has formed an alliance with Li Tian, so our Shengrufang has another big help in Chuling City, haha, it seems that Chuling City is really going to change!"

"Yes, I have to say that the ghost kings and great scholars of Sheng Confucian Fang are really insightful. I think Li Tian just arrived at Chu Ling City, I think he threw an olive branch." The powerful people of Sheng Confucian Fang said excitedly, "Just At the time, Master Qin Hui and Master Li Tian seemed to be a little uncomfortable. I hope Master Qin Hui will not do stupid things, otherwise we, Shengrufang, may regret it!"

"I wipe it, Qin Hui? That guy will report it, maybe..."

In addition to the powerhouses of Sen Luofang, there are some other powerhouses who do not believe that Li Tian has such strength, and they sneer at such rumors.

"Do you believe the nonsense of beheading the fourth-level evil spirit? Just let me cut off Li Tian's head and show it to you!"

"Walking rumors are shameful, everyone will be punishable! I will kill Li Tian!"

Suddenly, more than a hundred powerful people began to look for Li Tian in the ancient city, wanting to kill Li Tian, and wanting to make such nonsense rumors self-defeating through Li Tian's death.

At this time, three such strong men appeared in front of Li Tian.

"Are you here for me to sign? Haha, there is nothing really remarkable, so I killed a fourth-level evil spirit. After I killed all the powerhouses in Senluofang, I went to the fifth level. Try the evil spirits, and then you will worship me again!" Li Tian said with a funny smile.

Since beheading the fourth-level evil spirits, Li Tian has encountered many strong men who participated in the selection of ghosts along the way. These strong men knew that they were not Li

Tian's opponents, and escape was useless, so they desperately slapped Li Tian. , Li Tian is already a bit airy.

Therefore, Li Tian saw three strong men standing in front of him, and immediately mistakenly thought that these three strong men also came to pay respects to him!

"Wait, didn't you ask me to sign? What do you mean by pulling out the knife?" Li Tian saw that the three guys had pulled out a long bone knife, and said suddenly, "Could it be that you are here to die. of?"

Chapter 5217: Hell has no way

"Send to death? Hahaha, Li Tian, your face is so big! If you tell a lie a hundred times, do you really think it is the truth? Slay the fourth-level evil spirit? Kill the fourth-level evil spirit?"

"Yes! I suspect that Li Tian, an idiot, may have told too many lies, and I take it seriously! I really regard myself as a strong man who slays level 4 evil spirits!"

"It's really sad! I don't know when I die! But the sins of heaven are forgivable, and we cannot live by ourselves. Even if we don't do it, there are other strong people who will do it. After all, we can kill the famous guy Li Tian. It is also of great benefit to our reputation!"

The three powerhouses talked a lot, slowly approaching Li Tian.

Li Tian is not stupid, he has fully understood it in two sentences.

"That's it!"

"Stop ***** nonsense, if you are more acquainted, we will be obediently arrested. Several of us promise to take the knife and kill you quickly, safe and painless, or else... I will let you die!" One of them The corners of the strong man's mouth slightly jumped twice, and he said grimly.

Li Tian wanted to laugh, but he didn't laugh. He raised his right hand and beckoned to the three guys who hadn't figured out the situation, and said, "Come on, since it is for this purpose, then I can only Satisfy your request to die, don't worry, I will return this sentence, and I promise you will die without any pain!"

These three strong men with the title of Ghost Servant seemed to have been greatly insulted, and they roared and drew their swords and rushed towards Li Tian.

For a while, ghost energy was flying all over the sky, and the surrounding area was instantly surrounded by the ghost energy released by these three powerhouses.

These ghosts are rolling and changing, as if there are thousands of lonely and wild ghosts roaring around Li Tian, while the weapons in the hands of the three strong ghost servants flashed with cold light, continuously cutting out, and constantly approaching. Li Tian.

The strength of the strong ghost waiter should not be underestimated, just like the evil demon hero, since any strong ghost waiter can get this title, then he must have a certain strength.

The strength of these three strong ghost servants is equally strong, the bone knives in their hands are sharp and powerful, even Li Tian can't help but change his color slightly.

If Li Tian had just entered the ancient city and faced the siege of these three powerhouses, he would probably still be in a hurry. Even as he had fought with the evil spirits before, he might have no

strength to fight back in the early stage. Unfortunately, Li After Tian entered the ancient city, he successively killed the third-level evil spirits, the evil demon heroes, and the fourth-level evil spirits. Now Li Tian is no longer what he used to be.

Huh!

Huh!

Huh!

Facing the siege of the three strong ghost servants, Li Tian looked as usual, not afraid, the red wing ***** outfit instantly appeared behind him, the huge wings like a defensive cover, protecting the most important part of his body.

The blades of the three strong ghost servants have been slashed towards Li Tian's face, but Li Tian did not retreat, and turned slightly in mid-air, easily avoiding the joint attack of these three strong men, and his mind moved. , The Red Wing God had already flew out countless feather blades, slashing towards the ghostly spirit in the sky and the three strong ghost servants.

Experts will know if there is any.

Seeing Li Tianneng easily dodge their attacks, these three powerhouses immediately realized that Li Tian is definitely not an ordinary character, and they even began to suspect that Li Tian also possesses the strength of this ghost servant.

Information asymmetry kills people, and it can also kill these ghost servants.

It has been more than two months since Li Tian entered the ghost domain, and these powerful ghost servants did not even know the changes in Li Tianxiu's strength.

It has been three or four days since Li Tian entered the ancient city. These powerful ghost servants didn't even know that Li Tianzhen killed the evil spirits and the fourth-level evil spirits.

When they fought Li Tian, they realized the seriousness of the problem.

But... the three strong ghost servants were just a little surprised, but they did not give in the slightest.

As a strong ghost servant, there are very few strong people who can stand in the upper level of the entire Chuling City. Apart from the city owner and the ghost king, no strong person can pose a danger to them. For a long time, these strong people have also formed With the habit of being innocent, naturally he would not put Li Tian in his eyes.

"Hey, does it feel surprised? Does it feel terrifying? This is just a warm-up, and soon I will let you know the true strength of my Li Tian!" The pressure caused by the three strong ghost servants on Li Tian , Far less pressure from Evil Devil Hao to Li Tian, when fighting these guys, Li Tianhua could even be in the mood to tease them.

"Asshole! Are we really novices?"

"Brothers, join forces and ***** him!"

"Okay! I don't believe that our three ghost servants can join forces and lose to Li Tian, a celebrity!"

Although the three strong ghost servants shouted loudly, they were still clenching their teeth at this time.

Li Tian suddenly released a powerful spiritual power. When this spiritual power was released from his body, the three ghost servants couldn't help being taken aback.

"How... how could it be spiritual power? Shouldn't it be ghost energy?"

"Could it be...Is this guy Li Tian not dead at all?"

"No... impossible..."

The pupils of the three strong ghost servants involuntarily showed a trace of panic.

But at this moment, Li Tian's red wing divine costume disappeared instantly, and instead of it, a dozen red lights were continuously released.

These dozen red lights appeared suddenly and unexpectedly, but the power of this red light was so huge that it instantly split the ghostly energy in the sky and cut the three strong ghost servants straight.

Three strong ghost servants are instantly stunned!

When Li Tian suddenly broke out, the three ghost servants were immediately caught off guard.

Huh!

Huh!

Huh!

The red light was approaching, and the three strong ghost servants subconsciously wanted to reach out their weapons to stop them, but the red light instantly shattered the bone blades in their hands that were condensed by ghost energy, and then cut into theirs. In the body.

boom!

boom!

boom!

After three consecutive explosions, these three strong ghost servants had no time to run, or even a scream, they were already beheaded by the red light released by Li Tian!

Three participating symbols floated out lightly, and Li Tian reached out and took them in his hands.

"Hey, if you are here to ask for my autographs, that would be great, at least you won't lose your lives because of it! It's a pity... now I know what heaven has a way, you don't go, **** has no way, you break in Don't worry, I already have the three of you contest symbols, and I will take your contest symbols to become stronger!" Li Tian smiled.

Li Tian is pretending to be forced?

Of course it is pretending!

But Li Tian now has the strength to pretend!

A few dozen kilometers away, there were more than a dozen ghost servants and strong ghost servants who wanted to take action against Li Tian. Seeing Li Tian easily slay three strong ghost servants, these guys were so scared that they turned and fled.

Chapter 5218: Attention of Santo

The Ghost Race Trial is a once-in-a-century grand event on the eighteenth floor of the ghost domain.

This competition is like the Olympic Games of the earth world, it is definitely global attention.

The only difference is that there will be many deaths in the ghost contest.

However, any participant of this kind of death has long been used to it.

For the first time to participate in the ghost contest, there are not a few people who can successfully pass, but there are definitely not many strong people who can get the title of ghost servant at the first time.

And for the first time to participate in the ghost contest, you will be able to get the title of ghost king. This has never happened in the entire eighteenth floor of the ghost domain, but it has already happened.

Chuling City, in the City Lord's Mansion.

The lord of Chuling City was still a little surprised when he heard the news, he even began to doubt his ears.

"You...you didn't make a mistake just now? Are there any contestants in this ghost contest that are already eligible for the title of ghost king?" asked the city lord Blood Demon Burn.

A ghost who was kneeling in front of him nodded vigorously, and said with certainty: "If you return to the city lord, it has been confirmed. This is the news from Lord Maid Ghost King. There are indeed strong people who have the qualifications to get the title of Ghost King.!"

Blood Demon Fen clenched his fists involuntarily and waved vigorously, finally showing a smile on his face.

As the city lord of Chuling City, Blood Demon Burning naturally also has the title of Ghost King, and his title of Ghost King is not the lowest junior ghost king title, so he is not afraid of any strong challenge. It is a pity that for so many years, Chu Ling The powerhouses that appeared in the city were at best joining the major forces and engaging in small actions. Those powerhouses with the title of Ghost King were already satisfied with their title, and no one dared to challenge him.

Blood Demon Burning was still a little lonely in his heart.

In addition to loneliness, his heart is more unwilling.

With the title of Intermediate Ghost King, Blood Demon Burning, if there is a suitable helper, he believes that he can go to the next level, at least he can also serve as the city lord of the Seventeenth Floor of the Ghost Domain!

In the past, he was ambitious and had no helpers. Now if the ghost king born in this game can become his helper, then he has decided to find a chance to challenge the city lord who wants to come to the city again!

At this moment, another ghost came in hurriedly. His face was full of shock, and he ran forward a few steps before kneeling down in front of Blood Demon Burning with a thump, his voice trembling. "Report... Report to Lord City Lord..."

"Huh! What are you so worried about? Some dreams come slowly!" Gorefiend Fen said angrily with some dissatisfaction.

"Report to the Lord of the City. Just now, Lord Maid Ghost King sent another message. In the Ghost King Trial, another player who participated in the trial for the first time was eligible to win the title of Ghost King! Moreover, this contestant killed a fourth level. Evil spirits have this qualification!" Gui Chai replied.

"what?"

This time, Blood Demon Burning was also a little uneasy, he jumped up from his seat suddenly.

"Are you talking about another one? Not the strong one just now?"

"No! The Maid Ghost King said he is another strong man!"

"Okay! That's great! God helps me too!"

The Blood Demon Burning was a little excited. He didn't know what he should say at this time. He turned around twice and turned to the two ghosts and said: "Worry the Scarlet Ghost King, the Evil Flash Ghost King, follow me to the ancient city. , I can't wait to see who these two ghost kings are!"

...

Naturally, Li Tian didn't know what happened in Chuling City. He didn't even know that it was not him who got the qualifications of Ghost King first, but Xiao Tianyi!

After successively beheading several strong ghost servants, Li Tian became bored again.

As long as Li Tianyi shows up, the ghost or the ghost servant-level powerhouse will either turn around and flee, or hide away like a cat, which makes it difficult for him to find an opponent.

The Ghost Race Trial is a 30-day long competition, but as of now, only four days have passed.

"This ghost contest is too unreasonable. This kind of selection can select mediocre people at most. It is a waste of time for a genius player like me to pass this kind of selection! Do you really want me to waste time in this **** place? "Li Tian couldn't help but vomit when he saw another strong ghost servant turned and escaped.

Li Tian couldn't stand and talk completely.

In this ghost contest, only the strongmen of the Li Tianjun regiment are the most powerful creatures and have the concept of wasting time. But for other ghosts, as long as they do not reincarnate, they will have eternal life, so naturally there is no concept of wasting time!

"Why don't I go to Xiaolong and the others to play? Why don't these guys come to me? Didn't they see the great blue dragon that I used at the beginning? Or...Fuck, they won't be in danger anymore. Right?"

Soon Li Tian slowly shook his head and denied this unreliable conjecture in his heart.

"Probably not, their cultivation is not weak, they don't look for other people...the trouble of other ghosts, that's really thank God!"

"Haha, I know, I must have performed too well. These guys feel a little ashamed to be by my side, so they are seizing the time to find the strong to fight in order to narrow the gap between them and

me... Hey, what a pity, our gap is a gap, no matter what you think of, you can't close the gap with me! I am the first man to be qualified for the title of ghost king!" Li Tian said to himself.

They didn't come to Li Tian, Li Tian decided he would look for them.

Whoosh!

Li Tian flew up and flew in the direction closest to him and the most obvious energy fluctuation.

After Li Tianfei left, several strong ghost servants appeared in the buildings of the ancient city.

"This guy is finally gone!"

"Woo, I suddenly want to give up participating in the competition!"

"Oh, me too, it's terrible! This guy is completely capable of a ghost king, how can he participate in this kind of competition?"

"Yes, it's too unfair! Fortunately, we dodged in time, otherwise we might become a match symbol in his hands too soon!"

As the ghost servants were talking, their eyes suddenly turned to the opponent's match talisman, and then they did not agree with them.

At this time, on an empty square in the ancient city.

Situ Ningbing and Situ Qingning were standing in the middle of the square, and dozens of strong men from Senluofang surrounded them.

"Hey, aren't these the two women who followed Li Tian? Unexpectedly, we did not find Li Tian, but found his two women!" A strong man in Sen Luofang sneered.

Chapter 5219: Siege

When outside the ancient city, the powerhouses of Senluofang once provoked Li Tian.

But...the sad thing about these **** is that their provocation was stopped by the Mai Ghost King and instantly beheaded by the Mai Ghost King.

Therefore, Situ Ningbing and Situ Lime are not surprised by the powerhouses of Senluofang who have the power of ghost servants.

"It seems that you guys really don't have a long memory!" Situ Ning sneered.

"Remember? Haha, you guys don't have a long memory if you toast and don't eat the **** of fine wine! At the beginning of the city, our Senluofang kindly invited you to join. You **** guys, not only refused us Senluo. At the invitation of Fang, we dare to kill our Phantom powerhouse. This is completely hitting the face of our Senluofang. Today we will make you pay!" said a strongman from Senluofang.

"I almost forgot about it if you didn't tell me! The matter of your siege at Senluofang in Chuling City hasn't been settled yet. Today, you dare to automatically send it to you. Do you know what it means to die?" Situ Qing Ning also sneered.

The strong of Senluofang was immediately unforgivable.

"Looking for death! When we were in Chuling City, we were careless at Senluofang. We did not put you in our eyes. The powerful Phantoms sent only possess the strength of ghosts, and this time we Senluofang in the selection of ghosts. Each of the strong players sent out has the strength of the Ghost Servant, and some of the strong are even stronger than the Ghost Servant! Therefore, I really want to see who is looking for death!" Another expert in Senluofang was angry. Tao.

At this time, within a radius of tens of miles, there were other strong figures everywhere.

These powerful men either stood upright on a certain towering building against the wind, or hovered in mid-air, almost all of them were watching and talking in twos and threes.

"Another good show is on the stage! This time it is the powerhouses of Senluofang!"

"It is said that Senluofang was almost sent out this time for the suppression. Except for a few strong men with the strength of the ghost king, all the strong men with the strength of the ghost servant have all entered the field!"

"It seems that Senluofang, Li Tian and others are in an endless situation now!"

"According to reliable information, the ghost servants of Sen Luofang are slightly different from the previous ones. It is said that these strong ones are stronger and they are even more cruel!"

"It seems that the two women who followed Li Tian are probably too ugly! I just don't know if the strong men of Shengrufang will help!"

"You can really be kidding, don't you see that there are so many strong men in Senluofang? Just the few strong men of Shenglufang who are onlookers are generally ghost chasers and ghosts in the realm of cultivation. It's not enough for Senluofang!"

"Look at it... do it!"

As someone from the crowd of onlookers screamed in exclamation, they soon saw that the powerhouses of Senluofang had begun to do something.

For a while, ghost spirits were flying everywhere, as if countless undead ghosts were screaming and flocking to Situ Ningbing and Situ Lime.

No one noticed, an umbrella suddenly appeared in Situ Qingning's hand!

It is the legendary artifact Liangyi umbrella!

As Situ Ningbing kept turning the two-yi umbrella in her hand, the air around her body was constantly twisting, as if the air had turned into materialized noodles, followed by a surge of surging. Spiritual power was released from Situ Ningbing's body and poured into Liangyi Umbrella.

And these spiritual powers quickly rotated on the umbrella surface of the two instruments, and for a while the umbrella surface was radiant, and it turned out to be exceptionally beautiful.

And the moment the two instrument umbrellas appeared, the surging ghost energy was completely attracted by the two instrument umbrellas, and began to flow along the direction of rotation of the two instrument umbrellas, and kept rushing to the surface of the two instruments umbrella, as if in an instant It is necessary to completely surround and swallow the Liangyi Umbrella, Situ Ningbing and Situ Lime.

However, at this moment, the aura released from the Liangyi Umbrella was suddenly released outward, and these auras changed into two colors and two different degrees of light.

One of them is like the Buddha's light. When the sun reaches the sun, as long as these ghosts are covered with this kind of spiritual power, they will be incinerated instantly and completely wiped out.

And the other kind is like Yin Qi, to the yin to the soft, as long as these ghost energy are covered with this kind of spiritual power, these ghost energy will be instantly entangled, and completely lose contact with the strong people who release the ghost energy, and then that The dead souls in the ghostly gas turned like evil spirits, and suddenly turned and rushed towards their master.

The battle just started, and it lasted less than two minutes before and after, there was a strong man of Sen Luofang who did not evade the ghostly energy controlled by the gloomy and soft aura, and was instantly invaded by the ghostly energy. The body of the strong man of Wei Sen Luo Fang began to swell and change constantly, and then... began to attack other strong men in Sen Luo Fang frantically.

"This... what sorcery is this?"

"Impossible! We are powerful men with the strength of the ghost servant, and...we are the strong men reborn from the ghost tomb of Senluo. We have already become invaded by evil spirits. How can we be controlled by this guy?"

"Everyone, be careful, you must pay attention to the woman holding the umbrella!"

"Put away the ghostly energy, the ghostly energy we released does nothing to them at all..."

Within a few minutes of the battle, the powerhouses of Senluofang realized that Situ Ningbing and Situ Liming were not the fat sheep in their eyes. Not only did they fail to gain an advantage, but instead let Situ Ningbing take the lead.

Fortunately, less than half a minute after the body of the swelling powerhouse of Senluofang was controlled by Situ Ningbing, his body suddenly exploded and then completely vanished.

At this time, Situ Lime finally started!

As a powerhouse in the pinnacle realm of a demigod, even if Situ Liming didn't have an artifact in her hands, her strength should never be underestimated.

I saw Situ Liming's figure dodge between the four or five strong men of Senluofang. With a weapon in her hand, the butcher knife and the **** of death seemed to have become the sickle of the **** of death, counterattacking continuously. Constantly slashing towards those strong in Senluofang.

It would be better if these powerhouses of Senluofang could avoid them. Once they did not avoid them in time, the butcher would pierce their bodies instantly.

Do not think that the bodies of these ghosts in the ghost domain are invulnerable, or that the swords and guns are completely ineffective against them. That is because the attacker's strength is limited. When encountering a strong person like Situ Liming, even if she holds a stick in her hand The firewood stick is also extremely destructive, not to mention this is the butcher knife that Situ Ningbing gave her!

Huh!

Huh!

Huh!

The continuous sharp attacks finally broke the defense of a certain Senluofang powerhouse!
puff!

The butcher knife pierced the body of this strong man. The strong man felt that his body seemed to have become a real body. He actually felt a slight pain, and then the strong man of Sen Luofang
With a scream, his body instantly changed into black ashes, falling to the ground.

After being blown by the wind, it disappeared completely!

Chapter 5220: Ghost King

The crowd eating melons onlookers in the distance were shocked.

"I rub! This... these two women are too awesome, right?"

"These powerhouses in Sen Luofang all possess the strength of the ghost servant, they can actually kill the strong ghost servant!"

"Sen Luo Fang is embarrassed this time. So many strong men besieged two women, and they were killed by these two women. Even if they take these two women now, they will have enough.
Shame!"

"I am more curious about the strength of Li Tianjun's cultivation base. It has been rumored before that Li Tian killed the fourth-level evil spirit. If the rumor is true, then Li Tian can get the title of ghost king. A woman can kill a strong ghost servant. If the two of them can leave the ancient city alive, they two can get the title of strong ghost servant. In addition, when they were in Chuling City, the young man who had already proved their strength Boy, the strength of the Li Tianjun regiment has exceeded our imagination!"

Among the crowd onlookers, there was some tension just now, and the bewildered Saint Confucian Experts gradually showed a trace of pride on their faces.

The Li Tianjun regiment is an alliance of Shengrufang. The stronger the Li Tianjun regiment is, the status of Shengrufang in Chuling City will also increase.

"My lord, do we want to help Situ Ningbing and the two of them? If we don't make a move, it seems a bit unreasonable. If we provoke Li Tian by then, even if we get out of the arena alive and return to Shengrufang It is unavoidable to be punished!" a ghost servant from Shengrufang asked cautiously.

A ghost envoy of Shengrufang who was a dynasty's imperial examination Tanhua Lang before his death shook his head slightly, "Our cultivation base is too weak. If we rush into the battle, it will not help Situ Ningbing and others. , Will fly them to add chaos, and joining the battle with our strength is just to die, and they will be strangled in an instant."

"But...Aren't we just sitting idly by?"

"Of course not, you guys listen to my orders, now leave here immediately, fly in different directions in all directions, to find the other powerhouses of Li Tianjun!" Tanhua Lang said.

"Daran, this ancient city is too magnificent, not to mention just a few of us, even if there are a few hundred more, looking for the powerful Li Tianjun in the ancient city is no different from finding a needle in a haystack. Not very realistic!"

"Stupid, don't you guys spread the news and let other powerful people promote it for us for free?"
Tanhua Lang said.

"But... but... even if we can find Lord Li Tian, after we come back, the battle here is probably over already!" The ghost said.

Tan Hua Lang couldn't help shaking his head, "You are really rotten woods that cannot be carved! What is our purpose? As long as our Shengrufang does not sit idly by, we will have something to say in front of Li Tian. As for Senluofang To win, or to say that Situ Ningbing wins, this is actually second!"

Several ghosts suddenly cleared up, and they suddenly realized that they flattered and said, "My lord is wise!"

After that, these ghosts flew in different directions.

...

In the battlefield, Situ Ningbing's Liangyi umbrella had been put away and turned into a weapon in her hand.

The Liangyi Umbrella is not only an artifact, it can also be transformed into an artifact.

But in the face of these powerhouses in the Ghost Servant realm, Situ Ningbing did not turn the Liangyi Umbrella into a divine outfit. Instead, she kept attacking the Liangyi Umbrella as a weapon.

thorn!

pick!

hack!

block!

A stunning beauty, holding a variety of liangyi umbrellas, various sultry attack positions, this picture is really not too beautiful.

However, at this time, there is no trace of beauty in the eyes of these powerful people of Senluofang.

In their eyes, Situ Ningbing is the **** of death!

Do not!

To be precise, it is more terrifying than Death!

When the **** of death comes, they fall into the ghost realm, and they have a chance to reincarnate, but now they fall into the ghost realm, and they disappear completely.

From the initial arrogance and arrogance, the powerhouses of Senluofang have gradually become more cautious.

I have to say that as they gradually get serious, it will not be easy for Situ Ningbing and Situ Liming to kill them easily.

However, the death continues.

puff!

Situ Ningbing's Liangyi umbrella acted like a spear and pierced into the body of a strong man in Sen Luofang.

The moment the two instruments were pierced in, Situ Ningbing opened with a bang, and then the body of the strong man was burst into pieces and disappeared in smoke.

After Situ Ningbing succeeded in hitting her hand, she flew away with a whistle, avoiding the counterattack of several Sen Luofang experts, and then she slowly descended from high in the sky holding the Liangyi umbrella, and started looking again. A goal.

"Everyone, if we don't show our housekeeping skills, we are likely to be damaged here by then. So, if you don't want to be perished forever, please do your best!" The strong roared.

The powerhouses of Senluofang possess the power of the ghost servant powerhouse. They have the power, just because they were a bit embarrassed by Situ Ningbing and Situ Lime before. With the strong roar, Sen The powerhouses of Luofang gradually woke up.

"Fight with them!"

"Let them see how powerful we are!"

The strong men of Senluofang screamed.

With the continuous screaming of the strongmen of Senluofang, they finally got serious.

What caught Situ Ningbing and Situ Qingning off guard was that the powerhouses of Senluofang could swallow each other.

"This...what are these guys doing?"

"Is it a suicide failure?"

"I'm afraid they are not committing suicide, I feel like they are...fitting together!"

Just now there were more than 30 ghost waiter-class powerhouses, and they were swallowed by each other in an instant. Only ten powerhouses remained, but the aura of the remaining ten powerhouses was enough to make Situ Ningbing and Situ Lime. Feel the fear.

In the distance, the onlookers who ate the melons were also keenly aware of the changes of the Senluofang powerhouses during the battle.

"Yes... Is it a ghost king class powerhouse?"

"How is it possible? Has Senluofang already mastered the skill of making ghost kings?"

"No... it's not the strong ghost king, they are still a little behind the strong ghost king, but... but the current Senluofang powerhouses are already scary enough!"

"The two women who came to Li Tianjun's regiment are so bad luck!"

"Yes, in the ancient city, the strong ghost king cannot enter. Now these strong people in Senluofang are invincible!"

However, at this moment, a strong person suddenly said: "But...have you gone inside Li Tian? He can kill the terrifying existence of level 4 evil spirits. If he can arrive in time, there may be a comeback. Possible!"

"This is just a theory. Who knows where Li Tian is now? You can't use teleport here. Even if the experts of Shengrufang have already passed the news, it's too late!"

All the onlookers have already determined that Situ Ningbing and Situ Lime will undoubtedly lose.

The faces of Situ Ningbing and Situ Qingning also gradually became serious.

How to do?

war?

Or escape?