

A Killer 1241

Chapter 1241: good luck

"I can't hold it anymore, I really can't resist it anymore." The little brother said with fear in his eyes.

Hearing what the younger brother said, the older sister suddenly pulled out a delicate head from her arms.

Suddenly stabbed at the neck of his man.

With a flutter, the vicious head stabbed her little brother's neck with a vicious knife.

The little brother who reported the letter under her did not even think that the eldest sister they had been following would kill him. Those eyes kept widening... widening... one hand tried to cover his gushing throat. Regardless, it's too late.

The body fell to the ground with a plop, violently twisted convulsions...

Then it became stiff.

The blood stained the ground in front of him.

How cruel.

Pulling out her delicate and venomous eldest sister, she gave a weird smile, then stretched out her blood-red tongue and licked the blood on her head weirdly, then laughed wildly.

The whole person is like a lunatic.

Female lunatic.

Just when she was making such a crazy move, suddenly a figure from the other side suddenly appeared in front of him.

The figure was dressed in a black suit. His figure was vigorous and burly. After appearing suddenly, the eldest sister was taken aback, holding the sharp head tightly in her hand and turning over the extremely distorted face. The man who suddenly appeared behind him coldly asked, "Who?"

After she asked, the cold and venomous head in her hand stretched forward, as if he was about to stab the cold suit man in front of him.

But seeing that the man in the suit in front of her didn't even move, as if he didn't care about the venomous head and Ben in her hand.

Glancing at her in front of her, she said, "Big sister..."

"It turned out to be you." After the eldest sister who was listening carefully looked at the face of the man in front of her, she slowly retracted the venomous head in that hand.

As if she was familiar with the man before him.

The man named her eldest sister suddenly said to her in front of her, "Eldest sister...you should leave here."

"The palace lord asked me to pick you up and leave here quickly," the man said.

Look carefully at this man in a suit, he turned out to be a master in the black palace: Mr. Cai.

It turns out that he was ordered by the palace lord of the black palace to take the scene: eldest sister. After the eldest sister heard what Mr. Cai said, the face engraved with the "cross" scar suddenly smiled coldly.

"Leave here? Why should I leave here?"

Just listen to the big sister in front of me coldly.

Mr. Cai in front of him said: "Don't you see that you are in a dangerous situation now? They have already killed it."

Mr. Cai, who was in front of him, actually said the situation in front of him, and the muscles on the elder sister's face trembled slightly.

"Hmph, just a few outsiders of them, I have my own" way to deal with them... don't need to worry about you, go back and tell you the palace lord, let him take care of my affairs. "The eldest sister in front of me said stubbornly.

"Sister, you may not know what role you are facing?"

"You may not know how much trouble you have caused this time?" Mr. Cai said suddenly.

The eldest sister really didn't know what kind of character she provoke this time, she secretly lined up, raising a pair of gloomy eyes on the face of Mr. Cai in front of her.

"you know?"

"Do you know the identity of those outsiders? Tell me, who are those bastards?" the eldest sister asked suddenly.

Mr. Cai stood there and said coldly: "A peerless figure who became famous decades ago."

After hearing what Mr. Cai said in front of her, the eldest sister suddenly changed her face slightly, and her heart was secretly lined: a peerless figure who became famous decades ago? real or fake? Did you really provoke such a ruthless character this time?

"Really?" the eldest sister in front of him asked Mr. Cai who was looking in front of him with a look of disbelief.

But seeing Mr. Cai in front of him sneered: "Sister, you have been with the Poison Emperor for such a long time, presumably you should also know the two most taboo people in the Poison Emperor's life..."

"Cthulhu...there is another him?" The eldest sister suddenly said from her mouth.

She said the name of the evil **** in her mouth, but she did not say the name of another person who was taboo from the Poison Emperor.

"Yes."

"And the eldest sister, the person you provoke this time is the most powerful brother of the evil god... One is called the evil sword: Duguxie, a bronze sword dominated the martial arts back then, I heard that his tyrant sword art is ruinous Power, as soon as the Tyrant Sword Art comes out, no one can beat it! There is also a name called the Shadow Ghost Servant. It is said that when he killed people, he was very fast and fast. It is impossible for people to see how he did it."

"Eldest sister, the people you offend now are the two people I am talking about now." Mr. Cai who stood in front of the older sister said fifteen and ten.

After hearing the words of Mr. Cai in front of him, the eldest sister suddenly choked violently with an extremely ugly face.

"Sister, listen to me, if I leave now, I still have time." Mr. Cai in front of him said again.

"Now Duguxie, as well as the ghost servants, have already been killed... Those of you, hehe, are not their opponents at all." Mr. Cai suddenly added.

After he said these words to the eldest sister with extremely distorted face, he thought that eldest sister would go with him, but he didn't expect that the ugly woman suddenly smiled strangely.

"Let's go...leave me alone." A word came out of the ugly elder sister.

Then Mr. Cai narrowed his eyes.

"Sister, do you want to die here today?" Mr. Cai looked at her and asked.

But seeing that elder sister smiled weirdly and miserably, then stretched out a white hand to stroke her ugly face with a "cross" scar and said weirdly: "Death?"

"Do you think death is more important to me?"

"Tell you...I was dead ten years ago...hahahaha." She suddenly laughed there like a lunatic.

That ugly face became even more hideous as a result.

After seeing the eldest sister in front of him insisting on not leaving, and saying such strange words in her mouth, Mr. Cai shook his head helplessly.

"Hey....."

"Since the eldest sister you decide to stay here...then I have no choice." Mr. Cai said slightly, looking at the eldest sister in front of him.

Then he turned around and glanced at the older sister in front of him one last time and said, "Then I wish you good luck."

After he said these words, he turned around and disappeared to the 17th floor in front of him.

Chapter 1242: The grudge was finally reported

After Mr. Cai left, the remaining ugly-faced older sister stood there in vain.

I couldn't see whether it was happiness or sadness, let alone her fear, as if the woman with the "cross" scar on her face had no sense of death from beginning to end.

Downstairs, those screams are still endless.

Who can stop Li Tian? Who can stop Duguxie and the ghost servant.

unstoppable.

Although the desperadoes are all desperate roles, the overall situation is now set. Of course, whoever will die, they will certainly not be so stupid that they will send this life to the blade of the other side alive.

So this will go backwards uniformly.

Rows of **** corpses were standing upside down at the elevator entrance. When Duguxie, Li Tian, and the ghost servant strode into the elevator like that, those desperadoes could only watch.

After Li Tian, Duguxie and the ghost servant entered the elevator, they then pressed the 17th floor.

As the elevator slowly began to rise, the time for their revenge arrived.

From here to the 17th floor, in less than a minute, with the ding-dong sound of the elevator, the 17th floor has indeed arrived.

As soon as the elevator doors were opened, the sound of killing was heard.

At the elevator entrance, 78 desperadoes with the guy in their hands rushed over, and the machete in their hands headlessly slashed towards the Duguxie and Li Tian.

But before their swords hit the opponent's body, Li Tian jumped out with his whole body first, and then flew up and kicked one of the men. The energy accumulated in his right hand suddenly hit the two desperadoes here. Body.

The two younger brothers who were heavy with Li Tianhun's thick palms, spit out blood from their mouths and fell to the ground to death.

When the few remaining guys saw that Li Tian and Duguxie were so powerful, they were still in the mood to fight again. At this moment, they ran away desperately, never daring to stop Li Tian and the others.

After reaching the 17th floor, Li Tian and the others coldly glanced at the two corridors in front of them.

"Here." Li Tiandang first walked toward the narrow corridor on the left.

Duguxie and the ghost servant behind him slowly followed.

When the desperadoes saw Li Tian and the others, they fled like a ghost one by one, and no one dared to face them directly.

After passing through the narrow and long forehead passage, I finally saw an open door in the front place,

When he saw the only open door, Li Tian glanced at it slightly, and said to himself, "Is the woman named Big Sister right here?"

With this in mind, he walked forward step by step.

Du Guxie and the ghost servant behind him were also extremely cautious at this moment.

After all, what is the sacred eldest sister who has never seen her face? They didn't know, the only thing they knew was that the woman was cruel.

When Li Tian, Duguxie and the ghost servant walked toward this side step by step, they suddenly saw a woman standing motionless in this room with her back facing them.

There was no one else in the empty room but this woman.

Is she the eldest sister?

Something is wrong!

If she is the "boss" of those desperadoes, then why is she the only one left now.

But if she was not the eldest sister, who would she be?

In the surprise of Li Tian, Duguxie and the ghost servants in front of him, the three of them walked in step by step.

After they just walked in, they heard the woman with her back to them suddenly said weirdly: "You are finally here..."

The moment she said this weird remark, Li Tian, Duguxie and the ghost servants around him were all taken aback.

Then Li Tian looked at the weird woman in front of him with a pair of fierce eyes and asked, "Who are you?"

"Are you waiting for us?"

After Li Tian asked so, the weird woman laughed suddenly.

"It's ridiculous, it's ridiculous..."

"You break into my territory and kill my little brother...you don't even know me? Haha." Suddenly she laughed strangely.

After she said so all of a sudden, Li Tian's anger soared.

"You are that cruel woman? Are you the eldest sister in the mouth of those desperadoes?" Li Tian suddenly recognized her identity.

At the beginning, Li Tian was not sure whether the woman facing her back to her was the eldest sister?

But now, after hearing this woman voluntarily confessed her identity, Li Tian finally dared to be sure, and at this instant he burst out with extremely murderous intent.

"Yes, I am the eldest sister." In a cold voice, the strange woman in front of her suddenly turned her twisted face.

When they were shocked to see this woman's face, Li Tian and Du Guxie were not only stunned.

They never thought that this woman was so ugly, that her hideous face was actually left with two "cross" scars with a knife...

After seeing the real face of this "big sister", Li Tian in front of him and Duguxie beside him stared at her coldly with murderous intent.

"I ask you, why are you chasing us all the way indiscriminately? Our brothers have grudges against you?" Li Tian looked at the older sister like a death prisoner.

I just listened to the elder sister with a weird smile and said, "Do I need a reason if I want to kill...?"

"The tone is not small." Duguxie snorted coldly.

"Don't you know that now you have only one way to go? That is death."

The eldest sister suddenly turned her distorted face and looked at Duguxie cruelly: "Do you think the old lady is afraid?"

"Tell you... I've been impatient for my mother..."

"But, if you kill me... hey, you will definitely not leave the dark city alive." The elder sister suddenly said with a weird smile.

Hiss...

Suddenly Li Tian pulled out the magic sword in his hand, Chilian.

"Do you really think so?"

His magic sword has been out of its sheath... the cold light is exposed, even the entire room is full of that terrifying murderous aura at this moment.

The eldest sister seemed to have seen death, her face was distorted, staring at Li Tian in front of her with those eyes.

"You will die... everyone will die here."

"I curse all of you to go to hell." Following the mad roar of the elder sister, she suddenly lifted the delicate and venomous head in her hand and stab Li Tian fiercely.

Just when she raised the head in her hand towards Li Tianstab.

The Chilian Sword in Li Tian's hand moved.

The black light appeared, and there was a dragon chant.

But seeing that elder sister's body suddenly stopped two steps before Li Tian.

Then I saw the poisonous head that was pinched in the hands of the elder sister, and fell to the ground with a squeak...After falling to the ground, her body trembled suddenly, and then her neck suddenly spurted with blood... ...

The body fell to the ground with a plop and died.

That ugly and distorted face, at the moment of death, did not even close his eyes, as if unwilling, as if angry.

Do not look down.

Li Tian stood with his sword, and the red-forged sword blade of the magic sword he held in Li Tian's hand was still dripping with blood.

Li Tian, who didn't even glance at the corpse in front of him, suddenly refined his sword into its sheath.

"She is dead."

"Our revenge is revenge." A word came out of Li Tian's mouth.

The Duguxie and the ghost servant standing beside them coldly glanced at the corpse in front of them, and then said nothing.

The grudge was finally reported.

Damn it will eventually die.

Who let this cruel elder sister provoke a role she shouldn't provoke.

Chapter 1243: great people

Just when Li Tian had Duguxie and the eldest sister who killed the culprit by the ghost servant, Li Tian suddenly gave a cold shout to the side. He heard the movement and heard someone hiding there, so he was cold. Have a drink.

"Who?"

At the moment he uttered an angry roar, his body suddenly rushed towards the left side, his reaction speed was amazing.

At the moment when Li Tian's body was shot out like a sharp arrow of Tuxuan, the Duguxie and the ghost servants beside him did not even hesitate, and the body quickly swept over there.

At the moment Li Tianfei passed by, a bright light suddenly pierced towards him.

Li Tian didn't dare to be careless, his body flashed, but after hearing a bang, a handful of pure black heads coldly pierced the icy wall and entered the wall for three points.

And at the same moment, a black shadow swept towards the place downstairs with a swift stature.

Duguxie and the ghost servants have flew over at this moment.

"Young Master." The two shouted at the same time, and then they saw the black head stuck on the cold wall.

"Someone?"

"Who? I'll chase him." The ghost servant roared over there.

Just as the ghost servant was about to chase the disappearing shadow, Li Tian in front of him slightly stopped the ghost servant.

"No need to chase... the other party has escaped." Li Tian said, standing there.

Looking at the disappearing dark shadow, the ghost servant roared, as if he was very unwilling.

But Li Tian, who saw this meeting, slowly walked towards the black head stuck on the icy wall, and then glanced at the head. The black head was very strange.

It can be seen from this poem that the characters hidden just now are definitely masters.

Because not anyone can insert a first feeder into the cold wall, and it can be inserted very deeply.

Li Tian stretched out his hand to pull out the pure black head, held it in his hand, and glanced at it. Then he saw a "black" engraved on the end of the head.

This "black" character seems to be a symbol, and it also seems to mean something.

After seeing the "black" engraved at the end of the head, Li Tianning frowned and began to think.

The Duguxie and the ghost servants beside him also noticed the weird words engraved on the head, and couldn't help but frown slightly at this moment.

"What does this black word mean,"

"What does it seem to represent?"

"I think...it should be the name of an organization... Hei Gong." Suddenly a word came out of the silent Li Tian's mouth.

"Hei Gong?" When Li Tian said the word Hei Gong, the Duguxie and the ghost servant in front of him were slightly taken aback.

Of course they know where the Black Palace is.

They had heard about the Black Palace when they were in the outer city.

It is said that the Black Palace is an organization established by the elites under the poison emperor.

In the Black Palace, they are all first-class masters, and these masters also directly obey the real overlord of the dark city: the poison emperor.

Looking at the pure black head in front of him, Li Tian glanced at it twice, and then threw the head in his hand on the ground.

When the pure black head fell on the ground, there was a crisp sound, and then Li Tiandao said, "We should leave this place."

The Duguxie and the ghost servant nodded silently behind.

Then the three of them stepped on the ***** corpses under their feet and left the building in front of them step by step.

A gloomy cold wind blows, and the air smells of blood.

"The big sister is dead."

"They were slaughtered by Duguxie and ghost servants." Inside the black palace, Mr. Cai, who was in a black suit, said blankly to the man in the wheelchair.

The man in the wheelchair is undoubtedly the lord of the black palace.

After hearing what Mr. Cai said, the palace lord of the Black Palace frowned slightly.

"Why don't you take her away?" the palace lord looked at Mr. Cai and asked.

"Although she is said to be a crazy woman... but she is also a woman who used to be the poison emperor... and the poison emperor said before that if she has any difficulties, we'd better help her."

After the palace lord asked this, Mr. Cai stood there and said, "She asked for death herself."

"I let her go, she refused to go." Mr. Cai stood there and said truthfully.

After hearing what Mr. Cai said in front of him, the palace lord of the Black Palace gave a faint "Oh" in his mouth.

"Then no wonder we..." said the palace master.

Mr. Cai, who was standing there at the moment, paused and said: "The palace owner, I have always heard of the Duguxie evil sword, the sword can be unique in the world... and the shadow ghost servant is so powerful, it really deserves its reputation today. "

Mr. Cai said in admiration sincerely.

"I have seen many masters in my life, Cai Meng, but masters like Duguxie and Ghost Servant, to be honest, this is the first time I have seen it." The man who claimed to be Cai Meng said coldly.

The palace lord of the Black Palace in the wheelchair gave a cold smile.

"Have you seen Duguxie and ghost servants?" The Palace Master of the Black Palace asked suddenly.

Cai Meng in front of him nodded silently.

"seen."

"It's just that I didn't expect Duguxie to be disabled...only one hand." Cai Meng said.

"what?"

"Duguxie has only one hand left?" The Palace Master of the Black Palace was surprised at the question that Duguxie seemed to have only one hand, and couldn't help asking in shock.

Then Cai Meng nodded slightly, "Yes, he has no other hand, now he has only one hand left."

"It's weird, I can't think that the famous Duguxie turned into a cripple...Haha, it's really funny, funny." The Palace Master of the Black Palace suddenly laughed at the weird, and the laughter was full of weirdness. mood.

"Oh, by the way, Palace Master, I have to tell you one more thing." Cai Meng said suddenly in front of him.

The Palace Master of the Black Palace nodded and asked: "Let's talk."

Just listen to that Cai Meng said: "Palace Master, in addition to Duguxie and the ghost servant, there is actually a young man... that young man looks at most in his 20s, but his skill is indeed surprisingly high."

"The man who killed the eldest sister was the hand of this young man."

"I can feel from a distance that this young man is definitely not a waiting person. The powerful murderous aura that erupted from him... Palace Master... I shouldn't say something, except you in the Black Palace, I'm afraid No one can resist the powerful murderous aura in him."

"And his kung fu has reached an incredible level."

"I can feel that Duguxie and the ghost servant both look extremely respectful in front of him."

When Cai Meng in front of him suddenly said this, the palace lord of the Black Palace suddenly had a pair of gloomy eyes with suspicious eyes.

"Are you saying true? Or is it false?"

"A young man in his early twenties so powerful?"

"Hmph, is there so many masters in my entire Black Palace, none of them can resist him?" The Palace Master of the Black Palace in front of him said with an angry expression.

Chapter 1244: Ghost knife, overlord

He obviously didn't believe it.

But Cai Meng in front of him continued to say: "Palace Master, absolutely not."

"In the entire Black Palace, apart from you, I am afraid that no one can resist that young man..."

"Palace Master, you also know that Cai Meng has never been a person who likes to talk big...but what I said today is by no means a lie. In fact, if I hadn't fled early with swift hands and eyes, I was almost given by that young man. Caught up."

After Cai Meng said this again, the black palace lord's face became silent.

He has been with Cai Meng for so many years, and of course he knows his men.

He knows that Cai Meng has never been a person who likes to exaggerate, but he even described that young man like this today. Is everything he said true? Is that young man in his early 20s really so good?

After hearing what Cai Meng said, the black palace lord asked cautiously, "Do you remember the appearance of that young man?"

"What does he look like? What kind of weapon does he use?" But seeing the black palace master asked.

Cai Meng said right there: "The young man looks like that handsome type, but his whole body gives people a sophisticated style that is completely incompatible with his age... and his murderous aura is very heavy. As if he was born with a sense of hatred that destroys the world, in general, there is a breath of death in him..."

"The weapons he uses are also very strange."

"It's a sword, a pure black sword. The sword is three feet long and two inches wide. Even the entire blade is pure black. The blackness makes people feel cold and scared. The sword is out of the sheath with a hissing yin wind, and the entire space seems to be enveloped under the black sword light... That sword feels very weird and evil. At least when I see that sword, my heart can't help it. Afraid of..."

After Cai Meng said so all of a sudden, the palace lord of the Black Palace suddenly exclaimed two words: Chilian!

"Could it be the legend: Chi Refining Sword?" The Palace Master of the Black Palace looked at Cai Meng with unbelievable eyes.

When the palace master of the black palace suddenly said the magic sword: Chilian's name, Cai Meng was slightly startled.

It can be seen that Cai Meng didn't understand the so-called: Demon Sword Chilian.

"Chilian?"

"Red Refining the Sword?" Cai Meng looked at the palace lord in confusion and asked, for the first time he heard that there was such a sword in the world.

But seeing that the palace lord of the Black Palace in front of him hasn't spoken for a long time, his brows are frowning, his eyes filled with doubts seem to be staring at the darkness, no one knows what he is in his heart at this moment. Thinking of something.

"how is this possible?"

"How could there really be this sword?" The Palace Master of the Black Palace muttered to himself. When Cai Meng stood and heard the muttering in the mouth of the palace lord of the Black Palace, he was puzzled, but he did not intervene to ask.

After a long time, but seeing the palace master of the Black Palace suddenly looked at Cai Meng and said, "Can you see clearly?"

"The sword in that young man's hand is really a pure black sword? No tattoo...no pattern...all black, even the scabbard is black?" The black palace lord confirmed again Asked.

After he asked, Na Cai Meng said, "Yes, Palace Master."

"That sword is all black."

After Cai Meng was so sure, the Black Palace Lord finally couldn't help sighing: "It seems that the Demon Sword Chilian really reappears in the world."

Cai Meng, who was standing on the other side, looked at his Black Palace Master and said that, not only was he taken aback.

"Palace Master, is that sword called Chilian?" he asked.

But seeing the palace lord of the Black Palace nodded slowly, his eyes were weird and said: "This sword will cause a **** storm every time it is born. It is a very fierce sword in the legend."

"Furthermore, according to legend, this sword is a bloodthirsty magic sword. If ordinary people get the red sword, they will be swallowed by this red sword if they don't use it well."

Hearing what the Black Palace Lord said, Cai Meng frowned slightly, and his heart lined up: Is that sword really that evil? Obviously he still doesn't believe it.

"Are you a little bit distrustful of what I said?" But seeing the Palace Master of the Black Palace suddenly lifted those cold eyes to look at Cai Meng.

Cai Meng hurriedly lowered his head and said, "Subordinates dare not."

"You actually suspect that I can understand... but I tell you, what I just said is indeed the truth."

"The Red Demon Sword hasn't been out of the world for many years... I only know that the last time it was born, many people in the world died under this sword, and finally this sword was taken away by the old man Wuji." Said the Black Palace Lord.

Hearing what the Black Palace Lord said, Cai Meng was even more stunned.

"Wuji old man?"

"Palace Master, it has been nearly 200 years since the old man Wuji...this is not an era at all." Cai Meng said.

Yes, if the legendary old man of Promise could really live to the present, at least he would be almost 200 years old.

Can a person, a normal person really live for 200 years?

Can't.

Even the most powerful old birthday star in the world will not live for two hundred years.

After Cai Meng said this, the palace lord of the Black Palace sneered: "I didn't say that Old Man Wuji is still alive..."

"That old monster... is just a legend from a long time ago... Actually, I don't care about his deeds at all."

"The only thing I care about is this sword...and the young man you just mentioned."

"A weird kid who uses a magic sword that has been missing for a long time... Hehe, it seems that this matter is getting more and more interesting." The Palace Master of the Black Palace suddenly sneered at the corner of his mouth.

Then Cai Meng said: "Palace Master, now that group of people are still in the inner city, what should we do?"

"Do you want to send someone to deal with them? Or let them continue to wander in the inner city like this..." Na Cai Meng said.

The Palace Lord of the Black Palace shook his hand slightly.

"No, this is not a simple matter."

"So... you let Xue Wuhen track Duguxie and the others... Remember, don't let Xue Wuhen be careless. Although his light work is very clever, don't forget that there is another person who is faster than him. The faster shadow ghost servants, let him follow them first..."

"And me? I want to tell the Poison Emperor about this." The Palace Master of the Black Palace said there.

As the Black Palace Lord said so, Cai Meng quickly nodded and agreed.

Poison Emperor, the overlord of the Dark City, Poison Emperor, seems to be about to show up.

Everyone in the inner city knew the name of the Poison Emperor.

Of course, the Poison Emperor is indeed worthy of the name in the Dark City: the overlord.

No one knows the past of the poison emperor, let alone the origin of the poison emperor. There is only a legend that a man broke in on a dark and windy night a month ago with a knife. A dark city that is as depraved as hell.

At that time, there was a legend of the Eighteen Gangs of Jiuzhai in the Dark City.

But since the man came, less than half a month, the leader of the Eighteenth Gang of Jiuzhai, all died under his sword.

Legend has it that the knife in his hand is a ghost knife.

The Guitou Knife cuts a person's head, the blood does not stick to the blade, and it is extremely sharp.

A person, a knife just like that established his supreme status in this place full of death and corruption.

Chapter 1245: Poison King

Now the Supreme Ghost Head Sword is placed in a very dark room.

The dazzling black hilt is engraved with a hideous skull. The hilt is black, while the sword **** is white and sharp.

I don't know that such a fierce knife has been stored in this room for several years.

Even those characters in the inner city have rarely seen the real poison emperor's ghost knife.

Legend has it that since the Poison Emperor fought the boss of the Eighteenth Gang of Jiuzhai with a single sword, the sword was sealed, because no one was worthy of letting him use it again, so the ghost sword was buried.

The current cold weapon that was once bloodthirsty is stored in this dark room.

The whole room seems to be enclosed.

Surrounded by icy walls, the ghost knife was placed on a knife stand.

The Guitou Knife was originally the most fierce weapon, so in this gloomy room, at this moment, Yu Xianyan was even more fierce.

Even the breath of the whole room seemed gloomy.

And just in this room full of endless hostility and sword spirit, suddenly a stone door embedded in the wall on the left rumblingly opened.

After the stone door opened slightly, then a man came in from outside.

The moment the man walked in, his face appeared in the dim room.

A pair of cunning eyes like a snake took the lead to look at the only ghost knife in the room, and then his eyes showed admiration.

Looking carefully at the ghost knife in the middle...

He stretched out a hand and gently touched the sharp blade of the Guitou knife. As soon as the finger touched the blade, a chill of extremely cold air passed from the Guitou knife.

"Good knife... it really is a good knife." He said in compliments in his mouth.

At the moment he praised him, suddenly a domineering voice came from the room.

"My knife hasn't been used for many years... It's dull, and its hostility is getting less and less."

There was a chilling suffocation in the voice.

It was as if a man of an emperor was speaking, depressed.

When the sound came out, another person came out on the side of Shimen.

the man.

The man is wearing a purple-brown robe, covering his tall body, standing with his hands on his back, like a king.

Looking carefully at his face again, his face was full of vicissitudes and wrinkles in the world, and his eyes were like dragons, but they were still ejaculating.

When looking at people, people can't help but feel an extremely humble feeling.

A tangled hair with white hair and black hair is very long and very long. It hangs on his head, very elegant, and also very chic.

If it weren't for his age and white hair in his hair, this person must have been a very handsome man when he was young, with a pair of sword eyebrows quite king.

It is hard to imagine that there will be such a domineering character in such a place full of depravity and inhumanity.

Who is he?

Who will he be?

And there were two women behind him, two very charming women.

The woman was slender and wore a cheongsam with a pinched waist. The perfect figure was completely highlighted, and she stood quietly behind the tall and domineering man.

In the weird room, a ghost sword exuding endless hostility, an indifferent man of unknown origin, and a man with a kingly domineering person, who is it?

Look carefully, but see that the man who is rather domineering in his body finishes this sentence.

The man touching the ghost knife slightly retracted his hand, then turned his face and smiled at the domineering man behind him.

"Poison Emperor." Two words came out from his mouth.

Poison King?

It turned out that he turned out to be the famous king of the dark city: the poison emperor! !

He is the overlord who fears everyone in the dark city! No wonder his whole body gives a feeling of suffocation and depression.

After he said these two words, the poison emperor showed a slight smile, and then strode over.

Then he stretched out a big hand to touch the blade of the ghost head knife, and as he touched it with his hand, the ghost head knife sent a gloomy breath, as if it was cooperating with his master.

After the poison emperor touched the Ghost Head Knife that he hadn't picked up for a long time, he let go of his hand slightly, and then turned his head directly, Long Jiong's eyes fixed on the man in front of him.

"Long Yin, it's been almost a month since you came to my dark city..."

"I haven't asked you why you are here before, but now maybe you should tell me the truth?" The Poison Emperor's voice is naturally domineering. Kow the color of respect.

But he called the other party's name Long Yin?

Could it be that this man is the **** gate: the traitor of one of the three death guardians: Long Yin?

Yes, take a closer look at his face, he did appear once in Binjiang City and took away the Dragon Yin from Li Tiantian's book.

After hearing the domineering question from the Poison Emperor at this moment, but seeing Long Yin in front of him suddenly laughed.

"It's true that... I, Long Yin, came to your Poison Emperor's site this time, but it was actually a refuge." Long Yin said while smiling there.

"Refuge? Is it true what they said? You have really betrayed the gate of hell?" The Poison Emperor suddenly looked at Long Yin in front of him coldly, his anger could be heard in his voice.

After the poison emperor said so, that Long Yin did not deny, but silently nodded.

"Yes."

"I betrayed the gate of hell." A word came out of Long Yin's mouth.

After hearing the truth from Long Yin in front of him, the poison emperor suddenly appeared terrifyingly fierce.

That breath is like an overwhelming force, directly pressing on Long Yin in front of him.

"Since you have really betrayed the gate of hell...that's no fault of me."

Suddenly a cold anger came out of the poison emperor's mouth. As he said this coldly, his messy hair flew up all at once with the accumulation of energy.

His murderous aura was revealed in the scorching gaze like a twin dragon horse.

Is the poison emperor going to kill him? He wants to do something to Long Yin?

"My friendship with your sect master, I think you should know very well... Since you have admitted your betrayal... Hmph, don't blame my ruthless men."

After the poison emperor spoke again, he really seemed to be ready to do something.

That Long Yin couldn't help taking a step back, his face instantly became full of caution.

Chapter 1246: Mystery of legend

"Poison Emperor... don't you want to hear why I betrayed the gate of hell?" Suddenly, Long Yin looked at the Poison Emperor with an ugly expression.

The poison emperor was already full of hostility at this moment, as if he would send a fatal blow at any time.

This king man who dominates in the dark city really has a formidable and terrifying strength, even Long Yin dare not underestimate it.

After Long Yin said this again, the Poison Emperor looked at him with a pair of Longju eyes.

"You still have a chance to say..." he said.

So Long Yin hurriedly said: "I am for it."

Just after Long Yin said these words, he suddenly took out an ancient book from his arms.

Ancient relics Tianshu Danju,

Long Yin actually took out the heavenly book pill scroll.

As soon as Long Yin took out the Heavenly Book Pill scroll, the Poison Emperor squinted his eyes and stared at the ancient book in his hand.

The pages of ancient books have begun to turn yellow and curled, and they still smelled of ages and dust.

After the Poison Emperor glanced at the Heavenly Book Pill Scroll in Long Yin's hand, he was stunned.

"What you have in your hand is... but... the ancient heavenly book pill scroll?" A word came out of the poison emperor's mouth in shock.

Just after the Poison Emperor said it, Long Yin smiled.

He nodded at the shocked Poison Emperor in front of him, and said in his mouth: "Yes..."

"This book is the supreme heavenly book pill scroll left over from the ancient relics."

When Long Yin suddenly admitted that the ancient book was a heavenly book pill scroll, the terrifying murderous aura that the poison emperor had just exposed in front of him disappeared without a trace at this moment, and then it was accompanied by horror. , And can't believe it.

"The three ancient relics actually exist?"

"Is it true that the ancient heavenly book pill scroll?" The Poison Emperor stood there and muttered to himself with unbelievable eyes.

"Poison Emperor, this ancient book is the heavenly book pill scroll. I, Long Yin, dare to use me as a guarantee to the head." Long Yin said with a smile.

The Poison Emperor was horrified there, and remained silent for a long time.

His eyes were just staring at the Heavenly Book Pill Scroll in Long Yin's hands.

"Where did you get this book?" Suddenly the Poison Emperor looked at Long Yin and asked.

But seeing Long Yin smiled slightly and said, "Well... it's not convenient for me to tell you."

"The only thing I can tell you is that now the master of the gate of **** has obtained the other two pieces of the three ancient relics: the picture of the blazing phoenix, and the Xuanyuan sword..."

"The only thing missing is the heavenly book pill scroll in my hand."

"Poison Emperor, you should understand in your heart that if the **** gate master gets the last supreme heavenly book pill scroll, then the gate of the restricted area on the top of the Tianshan Mountain will be opened by him." Long Yin said there. .

"I believe the Poison Emperor, you don't want him to get all these three holy relics." Long Yin said while smiling at the Poison Emperor.

But seeing the Poison Emperor raised a pair of twinkling eyes, coldly staring at that Long Yin's body.

Although Na Long Yin had extremely high martial arts, when the poison emperor in front of him gave him a pair of venomous gazes, he couldn't help feeling cold.

At this moment, the muscles on his face trembled slightly, and he looked at the silent Poison Emperor Dao with a reluctant smile and said: "Poison Emperor...If you insist on sending the last ancient relic to **** for nothing Sect master, then I, Long Yin, will be unlucky today...I won't say

anything, the head is on my shoulder, you can come and fetch it at any time." Long Yin said to the Poison Emperor who was looking in front of him.

He has relaxed all his guards.

In such a situation, as long as the poison emperor made a move, Long Yin's life might be lost.

At this moment, Long Yin was completely like letting go and fighting to the death.

After Long Yin said this, the poison emperor was silent for a few seconds, suddenly laughed wildly, and the sound thundered the entire room.

"Haha, Brother Dragon...You are out of sight." Suddenly the Poison Emperor changed his name and said with a big smile.

After hearing the poison emperor in front of him say this for an instant, Long Yin's frightened heart throbbing just now, slowly recovered at this moment, and then a treacherous smile appeared on his face again.

"Although I have a lot of friendship with the master of the gate of hell... but the matter of the gate of **** has nothing to do with me... Since the dragon brother is willing to come to my dark city this time, then I will definitely treat you badly." The Poison Emperor immediately said with a smile.

It seems that the poison emperor is also unpredictable about this heavenly book pill scroll.

After all, the secrets hidden in this legendary supreme heavenly book pill scroll, the world knows everything.

Seeing that the Heavenly Book Pill Scroll is close at hand, how could the Poison Emperor really hand over to the master of the **** gate?

After the poison emperor said so, Long Yin smiled.

He said: "I know that the Poison Emperor, you must be a person who knows heroes with wise eyes, so I, Long Yin, will risk the danger to go to your dark city."

"Hahahaha." The Poison Emperor laughed wildly.

The messy hair draped on his head flew up with his wild laugh, really domineering and determined.

"Brother Dragon, can I read the pill scroll?" Only the Poison Emperor suddenly looked at Long Yin and asked.

There were scorching gazes in his eyes, and he could tell from the look in the eyes of the poison emperor what he expected of that heavenly book pill scroll.

After the Poison Emperor said this, Long Yin in front of him glanced at the Heavenly Book Pill Scroll in his hand and then looked at the Poison Emperor.

He smiled slightly and said, "Okay!"

Then he slowly handed the Supreme Heavenly Book Pill Scroll in his hand to the Poison Emperor.

The Poison Emperor did not expect this Long Yin to agree.

Want to know how many people have been crazy for him in this Tianshu Danjuan? How many people died for him? And now that Long Yin, who didn't even want his life to betray the gate of

hell, actually handed the Heavenly Book Pill Scroll that he had worked so hard to ***** to the Poison Emperor?

So at the moment Long Yin handed it over, the Poison Emperor was still very surprised.

However, the Poison Emperor still knew in his heart that this Long Yin did not dare to play tricks in front of him.

After all, the Dark City is his territory.

So the Poison Emperor stretched out his hand and easily took the Heaven Book Pill Scroll that Long Yin had handed over.

After the poison emperor took the heavenly book pill scroll in his hand, a sharp light burst into his eyes, and then he stretched out his hand to open the heavenly book pill scroll in front of him.

Most of the famous people in the arena know that the Tianshu Danjuan is the most noble treasure among the three ancient relics.

Not only because the Tianshu Danjuan has a great secret, but also there are peerless ancient martial arts inside.

Chapter 1247: can not read it

Legend: If anyone can learn the ancient martial arts in the book that day, he will be able to dominate the world.

Therefore, of course the Poison Emperor in front of him can't wait to open the Heavenly Book Pill Scroll in front of him.

Just as the Poison Emperor opened the ancient Heavenly Book Pill Scroll, his brows suddenly frowned, and then he began to concentrate his brows and carefully looked at the contents of the Book Pill scroll that day.

"How could this be?"

"What's the text on this?" The Poison Emperor murmured to himself while flipping the Heavenly Book Pill Roll.

Then he began to turn the Tianshu Danju back, and as his fingers turned, his face became more and more ugly.

blank!

The last part of the Book of Heavenly Book is completely blank...

Long Yin, who was standing next to him, did not move from beginning to end, but stood calmly there, as if he was not surprised at the reactions of the Poison Emperor.

Just after the poison emperor looked at it for about two minutes, his face became extremely ugly in an instant.

Suddenly raised those angry eyes and looked at Long Yin in front of him.

"Brother Dragon...Is this book really a heavenly book pill scroll?" the Poison Emperor asked fiercely.

Obviously, he was a little bit disbelief that the book in front of him was full of black spots, full of tadpole texts, and completely blank Tianshu Danju behind it.

After the Poison Emperor asked this question, that Long Yin seemed to have known that the Poison Emperor would ask such a question, and he stood there and smiled slightly.

"Yes."

"This book is actually a heavenly book pill scroll."

Long Yin said slowly there.

Following Long Yin's words, the Poison Emperor suddenly snorted, and then with a "pop", he closed the Heavenly Book Pill Scroll in his hands with an extremely ugly expression.

"So according to what you said, isn't the heavenly book pill scroll that has been circulating in the rivers and lakes like waste paper?" The Poison Emperor suddenly furiously said, and the scattered hair flew up as his anger accumulated.

Domineering the world!

But seeing that Long Yin couldn't help taking a step back, as if he was overwhelmed by the aura of the poison emperor, as if he was afraid that the poison emperor would suddenly attack.

Just listen to him hurriedly saying: "I know the poison emperor what you are thinking now... You must think that my Long Yin lied to you... You must think that the heavenly book pill scroll in your hand is fake, am I right?" Long Yin asked the Poison Emperor in front of him suddenly.

The Poison Emperor did not speak, but stared at Long Yin in front of him with cold eyes.

"The first half of this Tianshu Pill scroll is tadpole text, and there are some weird things like illustrations in the middle... the back part is completely blank... Hmph, I can't imagine the supreme Tianshu Pill scroll would look like this. "

When Long Yin heard the Poison Emperor say this, he sighed slightly.

"Hey, it's not just you thinking that way... Even when I first got this Heavenly Book Pill scroll, I almost mistakenly thought this book was fake." Long Yin sighed in front of him.

Hearing what Long Yin said, the Poison Emperor was slightly taken aback and said, "Then how can you be sure that this book is the Heavenly Book Pill scroll?"

Just listen to Long Yin said: "Because of the paper of the Tianshu Danjuan and the records about it."

"Look at the poison emperor, the paper on this Tianshu Dan scroll...I once showed this paper to a person who specializes in archaeology for identification. He said that this book paper is the original Zuobo paper invented in the earliest period, which is more than Cai Lun's invention It takes a hundred years in the morning when the paper is made. Because Saeki paper is made from branches and dry weeds, the paper is very rough and thick... but it is easy to collect. Think about it, it's so old. In addition to the ancient relics, what else can there be in ancient books?"

After Long Yin's words in front of him, the Poison Emperor fell into contemplation, and then looked at the cover of the Heavenly Book Pill scroll made of ancient animal skins in his hand.

To be honest, if you just look at the front cover and the imprints on the ancient book, this book really looks like a heavenly book, but whether it is or not, the poison emperor still dare not easily draw conclusions.

He pondered for a moment, then raised his head and looked at Long Yin in front of him and said: "Then since this book is the supreme heavenly book pill scroll, can you tell me the content of the tadpole text on it?"

"Also... what happened to the blanks behind this?" The Poison Emperor looked at Long Yin and asked.

When Long Yin heard the Poison Emperor say this, he smiled awkwardly.

"Actually, I haven't figured out what happened yet... I don't understand either."

Listening to Long Yin admitting that he couldn't understand the Heavenly Book Pill Scroll in front of him, the Poison Emperor groaned.

"It is said that there are peerless secrets hidden in this Tianshu Pill scroll, and there are ancient ancient martial arts in it, but now it is all waste paper..." The Poison Emperor looked very angry and roared there.

Long Yin said, "I don't think we should rush."

"Since this Heavenly Book Pill Scroll is now in our hands, we have time to study it slowly... I believe that one day we will destroy the secrets in this Heavenly Book Pill Scroll." Long Yin said.

Hearing what Long Yin said, the Poison Emperor really felt that this was the truth, so he thought about it carefully, and didn't say much.

"Okay, then we will jointly study and study this celestial book pill scroll."

"If this book is really an ancient relic, I believe I will find out the secrets in it." The Poison Emperor laughed.

Long Yin stood there with a smile on his face.

"Poison Emperor, something may have to trouble you." Long Yin suddenly turned the subject and said.

"What's the matter?" The Poison Emperor looked at Long Yin and asked.

Just listen to Long Yin said: "About the people from the gate of hell,"

"I know Mr. Hei Da, and Blood Eye are already in the Dark City... I want the Poison Emperor to help me smooth out those two guys." Long Yin suddenly said cruelly.

After the Poison Emperor heard Long Yin saying this, he suddenly laughed weirdly.

"Do you want me to kill Mr. Black for you? And the blood pupil...?" The Poison Emperor suddenly looked at Long Yin and said.

Long Yin smiled awkwardly, but nodded deeply there.

"Yes."

"If the Poison Emperor, you can help me this time...I, Long Yin, will definitely remember your great grace." Long Yin said there.

But seeing the poison emperor said there: "I want to kill Mr. Hei, and the blood pupil... Ha ha, I am afraid it is not an easy task, right?"

"Furthermore, talk about my friendship with your **** gate master... If I actually kill the black giant and blood pupils, then I have blatantly opposed your **** gate people... this result is wrong. inappropriate."

"Well, Brother Dragon, you stay here safely... don't show up yet... Regarding Mr. Black and Blood Eye, I will cover for you first. I believe they will not find you. "The Poison Emperor said treacherously.

Listening to the Poison Sovereign's words, this Long Yin certainly knew that the Poison Sovereign didn't want to be a true opponent of hell.

At this time, he can only nod with the poison emperor.

Chapter 1248: Furious

"Well, I listen to you." Long Yin said helplessly in front of him.

Although in his heart he really hopes that the Poison Emperor can help him once, but what kind of character is the Poison Emperor? How can it be used by him?

He has no choice. Now that Mr. Black and Blood Eye are in the inner city, if the two people know that they are here, I believe that trouble will be found soon, so he has no choice at this moment.

"Brother Dragon, I will keep this Heavenly Book Pill Scroll for you first... I want to study what is written in this weird thing... Do you mind?" The Poison Emperor suddenly looked at the dragon over there. Yindao said.

Long Yin had already guessed the ending, and at the moment he smiled lightly and said: "Don't mind..."

"Haha, that's good, that's good."

"After I finish the research, I will definitely return it to Brother Long," the Poison Emperor in front of him said suddenly, laughing and turning around and walking towards the outside of Shimen.

The domineering back did not leave that Long Yin a little room for discussion!

Even if Long Yin said no? I am afraid that the Poison Emperor will also take away today's Heavenly Book Pill Scroll.

After his tall body left the entire gloomy room, Long Yin's expression became cold.

Those eyes also became weird and ugly in an instant.

"Huh...Poison Emperor, and the gate of hell, one day, I will let you all die in my hands." Long Yin said viciously in his mouth.

The Heavenly Book Pill rolled into the hands of the Poison Emperor.

For Long Yin, is this part of his plan? No one knows so far.

But no matter what, the current poison emperor seems to have the upper hand.

After the Poison Emperor returned to his residence, he carefully studied the ancient pill scroll.

It's a pity that no matter how he reads those tadpoles, he can't understand the content above.

His only feeling was that the messy tadpoles made him a little dizzy.

Isn't this? The Heavenly Book Pill Scroll in his hand stared at the Poison Emperor for almost half an hour. At this moment, he was really angry and closed the Heavenly Book Pill Scroll in front of him with a "pop".

"Damn, what does the tadpole text on this mean?"

"Why can't I understand? I can't understand anything?" The Poison Emperor said depressedly there.

He was extremely domineering all his life, and he never gave up, but now he was dizzy and dizzy by an ancient book, of course he was a little depressed.

"Don't I think the Poison Emperor can't even read this book?"

While the Poison Emperor was depressed, suddenly a slender, **** woman walked in step by step from outside.

"See the Poison Sovereign, the Black Palace Lord Tang Ao has something urgent to see you." The very slender woman said to the Poison Sovereign in front of him.

After the Poison Emperor heard the woman under him say this, he waved his hand slightly and said, "Let Tang Ao come in."

"Yes." Then the slender beauty stepped back.

In a short while, I saw the palace lord of the Black Palace, and slowly walked in from outside, pushing the wheelchair.

This person is the palace owner of the black palace: Tang Ao,

After Tang Ao walked in in a wheelchair, he first said respectfully, "Master..."

The Poison Emperor glanced at Tang Ao and asked directly, "Tang Ao, what's the matter?"

Then Tang Ao said there, "Return to the Poison Emperor, Mr. Black at the gate of Hell and the blood pupil seem to have been impatient with waiting... After so many days, they have been wanting us to hand over Long Yin. "

"Master...If we don't hand over Long Yin, those two people must be able to calm down their feelings." Tang Ao said slightly there.

"So this time my subordinate came here to ask, how did you decide?"

After Tang Ao asked, the Poison Emperor sneered: "Hold them first..."

"Also, don't tell us about Long Yin's presence with us... I still don't want to turn my face with the master of the gate of hell, do you understand?"

After the Poison Emperor said this, Tang Ao looked a little embarrassed on his face, but in the end he agreed.

"Master, forge a beam for a person from Long Yin and Hell Gate... I'm afraid it's wrong, right?" Tang Aozai asked slightly.

Just listen to the poison emperor's said: "This matter you do as I say... you don't care about other things."

After the Poison Emperor spoke another decisively, Tang Ao, the lord of the Black Palace, stopped mentioning what was in front of him.

"By the way, the subordinates still have one important thing to report to you." Tang Ao just listened to the words in front of Tang Ao.

And this time, his voice was slightly louder, as if what he was about to say was a big thing.

After seeing him say this, the poison emperor gave a cold snort and said impatiently: "Let's talk..."

"Yes."

So Tang Ao thought for a while...

"Why hesitating? Don't hesitate to say anything!" Suddenly the Poison Emperor said angrily.

The palace lord of the black palace said quickly: "Master... the eldest sister is dead and killed."

A word came out of Tang Ao's mouth.

After Tang Ao said that "Eldest Sister" had been killed, the Poison Emperor suddenly turned his domineering eyes and glared at Tang Ao in front of him.

"what did you say?"

"Who is dead?" When the Poison Emperor roared out, Tang Ao's face suddenly paled.

He said quickly there: "Elder sister...Elder sister was killed."

"Bastard!" A violent roar roared out of the poison emperor's mouth.

Then I saw that the broad palm of the Poison Emperor slapped the black lacquered wooden table in front of him fiercely, and with a click, the whole wooden table fell three minutes into the ground...

What a terrifying hand? What a powerful hand! ! !

At the same time, the tall and mighty Poison Emperor stood up for an instant, staring at Tang Ao in front of him angrily.

"Who did it? Who killed her?" Suddenly the Poison Emperor roared and shouted.

Then it appeared in his mind: the figure of the older sister.

In general, the Poison Emperor still has feelings for that woman, but it is a pity that the Poison Emperor did not like her anymore. In order not to want her, the Poison Emperor personally carved a "cross" knife on the beautiful face with a blade. Scar, and then drove her away, but she did not leave, staying in the inner city all the time, except that the Poison Emperor never saw her again for so many years...

But because of that elder sister's special status, many people in the inner city called her the eldest sister... and the poison emperor personally said that she should take care of her and not let her die.

But now I did not expect that someone would dare to kill the woman he used to be in the Dark City! Regardless of whether the current Poison Sovereign has feelings for that "big sister", but doing such a thing in the dark city, it is clear that he does not put the Poison Sovereign in his eyes, so the Poison Sovereign will be furious.

After the poison emperor asked with a murderous aura, Tang Ao quickly said, "They are the ones who killed the eldest sister..."

"The evil sword Duguxie, and the shadow ghost servant." A word came out of Tang Ao's mouth.

When the Poison Emperor heard the name of Duguxie and the ghost servant, he suddenly stood up from his seat.

"what did you say,?"

"The evil sword you mean? And the undead servants, ghost servants?" The Poison Emperor asked in surprise as if he had heard the most unbelievable thing in the world.

Chapter 1249: Send someone

But seeing Tang Ao in front of him said, "It's them..."

After the Palace Master of the Black Palace confirmed his words, the Poison Emperor who was standing there frowned deeply and was depressed there.

"Evil sword, ghost servant?"

"I have always heard that these two people have come back out of the arena... Unexpectedly they came to my dark city?" The Poison Emperor suddenly muttered there, and his eyes became vicious in an instant.

"Tell me, when did these two people arrive in the Dark City?" The Poison Emperor asked suddenly.

But listening to Tang Audo in front of him said: "Just in these two days..."

"And the subordinates just learned their true identity." Tang Ao said.

After Tang Ao said so, the Poison Emperor did not speak any more.

He was silently thinking about his heart with that gloomy face.

"Duguxie? Ghost servant? How could these two people suddenly come to my dark city... Did they know what happened twenty years ago?" The Poison Emperor in front of him suddenly muttered to himself.

"impossible!"

"Except for the people at the gate of **** who knew that I was involved in things more than 20 years ago, no one else knew about me. How could this Duguxie and the ghost servant suddenly arrive here?" The Poison Emperor in front of him continued. Thinking about it there.

When the Poison Emperor in front of him was thinking like this, suddenly the palace master of the Black Palace in a wheelchair said: "Master, the subordinates think if it is the Duguxie and the ghost servant who knew it more than 20 years ago. That Gongan of the Cthulhu? That's why it arrived here." His eyes were viciously open and said.

Hearing the Black Palace Lord in front of him say so, the Poison Emperor did not speak.

Although the Poison Emperor and his people have been living in the Dark City, this does not mean that he and his people have no knowledge of the outside world.

As far as he knew, Duguxie and the ghost servant had already been born... and they were still in a state of dire straits with the current gate of hell.

But the poison emperor didn't expect this Duguxie and ghost servants to suddenly come here?

The Poison Sovereign thought for a while and looked at the Palace Master of the Black Palace and asked, "Just the two of them have arrived in the Dark City?"

"No, there are still people."

"I heard there are a few more people, the most notable of them is a young man in his twenties..."

"The young man's kung fu is very high...The height is almost outrageous, and the most important thing is that he has a sword in his hand, a sword that was once regarded as a magic sword by the world. Sword: Chilian."

In the Black Palace, the palace lord said in a cold voice, Demon Sword: When Chi Lian, even the Poison Emperor was shocked.

"Magic Sword: Chilian?"

"How is it possible? This magic sword: Isn't Chilian always in the hands of the legendary old man Wuji? How could it have been in the hands of a young man? Can you see clearly?" The Poison Emperor asked in shock.

But seeing the black palace master said: "Although my subordinates have not seen the magic sword: Chilian, but my subordinates have seen it, and have personally described the appearance of the sword, with a pure black blade. , Without a trace of patterns, black, black makes people feel cold."

Hearing the words of the Black Palace Palace Master in front of him again, the Poison Emperor's stern eyes flashed.

"Does the Demon Sword Chilian really come out of the arena?"

"How could this be?"

"In just a few years, how could so many things happen in the arena." The Poison Emperor couldn't believe it.

After pondering for about a minute, he suddenly asked again, "Tang Ao, what does that young man with the sword look like?"

"Subordinates don't know, they only know that the young man is in his 20s." Tang Ao, the lord of the Black Palace in front of him, said.

When the poison emperor heard this, his brow furrowed deeply.

"Twenties... Twenty years ago..."

"Oh my God! Could it be that this son is the bane left over from that year..." the poison emperor in front of him said thinking. .

When Tang Ao, the palace lord of the Black Palace standing on the other side, heard that from the Poison Emperor's mouth, he was also stunned for an instant.

"Master... what you are talking about... but the son of the evil god?" Tang Ao was surprised.

But seeing the poison emperor nodded silently there.

"probably is."

"Some time ago, I heard rumours in the rivers and lakes that the son of the evil **** was born... I didn't expect it to be true." Poison Emperor said.

The Palace Master of the Black Palace said: "No, 20 years ago, didn't that **** have been killed by someone from the gate of hell? How could he be alive?"

"Could it be..... Didn't the people at the gate of **** kill the **** of the evil god?" Tang Ao said in shock.

Poison Emperor said: "Yes."

"Back then, the sect master of the gate of **** was trying to lure the escaped evil god... so he left the cub's life... didn't expect that in the end it was a pity that the evil **** was not found again, even his son's life was left..."

"It's ridiculous to be self-defeating," Tang Ao said there.

"Then what should we do now?" Tang Ao suddenly looked at the Poison Emperor and asked.

"If Duguxie and the ghost servants really knew that we were also involved in the murder of the evil **** more than 20 years ago, then we might as well take the initiative first and kill them here first." Tang Ao was there. Say.

Hearing what Tang Ao said, the Poison Emperor narrowed his eyes for a moment.

Then he shook his head slightly.

"Do not."

"Now there is no need for us to do it first." Poison Emperor said.

Tang Ao was slightly puzzled when he heard the Poison Emperor say this, and said, "Then what do you mean?"

"The three death guardians in the gates of **** are now in my dark city...hehe, do you think we need to do it?" The Poison Emperor suddenly sneered.

When Tang Ao heard the poison emperor saying this, he immediately understood his master's meaning, and burst into laughter in an instant.

"I understand, I understand."

"It's just that Mr. Black, and the blood pupils seem to be reluctant to make a move."

"Actually, I have slightly revealed the news about Duguxie and the ghost servant to Mr. Black and Blood Eye... but the two of them don't seem to be very interested... They have been asking to find Long Yin first."

Hearing Tang Ao's words, the poison emperor said, "Long Yin's matter will not be mentioned again..."

"They won't find Long Yin." The Poison Emperor said with a smile.

The Tang Ao in front of him looked at Poison Emperor Dao and said, "Master, I don't understand why we should protect Long Yin so much. Haven't we been allied with the gate of **** before? Why do we want to shelter a traitor from the gate of hell?"

The Poison Sovereign laughed and said: "You'd better not ask about this...you just need to follow my instructions."

Listening to the Poison Emperor saying this again, Tang Ao did not dare to ask more after all.

"Let the people in the black palace move... first find out the addresses of Duguxie, the ghost servants and the descendants of the evil god... and then relay the news to me." The Poison Emperor said at last.

"Master, rest assured, I have sent Xue Wuhen out." Tang Ao said.

"Okay, very good." In the end, only the poison emperor said.

Chapter 1250: Xue Wuhen

Li Tian also had Duguxie and the ghost servant who killed the eldest sister.

They don't care who the elder sister is, and regardless of the background of that elder sister, there is only one thing in Li Tian's heart, that is, who dares to put his brothers in danger, then he will definitely retaliate.

So the eldest sister died under his sword.

After returning with Duguxie and the ghost servant, they saw the white dragon, Tang Xiaolong and others quietly staying in the abandoned building.

Although Tang Xiaolong and Ah Qiu had not healed from their serious injuries, they were still healthy, so they would all be pretty good.

After seeing Li Tian and Duguxie coming back, they stood up happily.

"Little boss, Master...you are back." Tang Xiaolong's face was still a little pale, as they looked at Li Tian and the ghost servants who came back.

Li Tian smiled and nodded there.

"How are you? Are your injuries better?" Li Tian consoled the two brothers.

"We are all right." Tang Xiaolong and A Qiu said there together.

When the two said that their injuries were almost all right, Li Tian finally let go of his heart.

"How is the matter over there? What about that eldest sister?" The white dragon who saw this meeting slowly walked over, looking at Li Tian and Duguxie and asked.

After he asked, he only heard the ghost servant turned his head and made a gesture of "killing people"...A slight smile appeared on the staid face of Wang Long.

Of course he understood what the ghost servant meant.

Tang Xiaolong over there was suddenly excited when his master made such a gesture.

"Boss, did you kill that woman?" he asked, blinking.

Li Tian nodded there.

"killed."

"It's great... that ***** elder sister... is not sorry to die." Tang Xiaolong said fiercely.

Remembering that along the way, the woman had been chasing them like a mad dog, and Tang Xiaolong was angry about it, and he couldn't wait to slaughter the woman himself.

After Li Tian said that they had killed the eldest sister, Opteron paused and asked, "Li Tian, what should we do next?"

"Where to go?" Opteron asked a crucial question.

After Opteron asked, Li Tian frowned slightly.

They have been in the Dark City for so long, they have always wanted to find the Poison Emperor, but they have encountered all these deeds along the way, and now they have delayed the most important journey and the most important purpose.

"Next, we should find the Poison Emperor." Li Tian said silently.

As Li Tian said this, the Hao Long said, "But now we don't even know the inner city... where to find the Poison Emperor?"

After that Opteron said so, Li Tian did have a headache for the current problem.

He didn't know where he was going now, the huge dark city, they didn't know anyone here, so blindly looking for it like this seemed to be no way after all.

After thinking about it for the last time, Li Tian finally said: "I can't manage so much...The most important thing now is to let Xiaolong and Aqiu recover the injury as soon as possible, and then we will act again."

After Li Tian made this decision, the Opteron and the brothers never said much.

After all, Tang Xiaolong and Ah Qiu were indeed seriously injured.

Although the two of them are now able to move freely, their combat effectiveness is severely reduced, so they must wait until the two of them are completely healed.

So Li Tian and his brothers were ready to stay in the abandoned building, waiting for Tang Xiaolong and A Qiu's injuries to improve.

The ruins are quite hidden. So far, no one has found them, so the brothers are more at ease here.

But Jian was near the ruins where Li Tian and the others were located, but saw a white figure whizzing to the ruins here.

Look carefully at the fast white shadow, and I was shocked to see that it was a person.

A man dressed in white, with dark hair, thick eyebrows, and bright eyes.

The corners of his thin mouth seemed to carry a smile forever, and his face was handsome and unrestrained.

Wearing a white shirt without the slightest dust on him makes his whole person look even more outstanding.

Who would be such a handsome man?

If you know that there is a man who has done nothing in the dark city, you must know who the man in front of you is.

His name is Xue Wuhen.

The white snow has no trace of treading on the snow.

His name is as elegant and elegant as his person, but it is a pity that Xue Wuhen in front of him is here to follow Li Tian and his brothers.

But seeing that this handsome Xue Wuhen arrived at the ruins at this moment, he raised his sword eyebrows and observed the surroundings for a while, then lifted his feet, and floated away to one side.

The speed is amazing.

And when he fell, he stepped on the cold ground without making any sound.

After his fluttering body quickly swept over, he then watched the driving around him.

Then he heard a voice coming from the front place.

"Found it." Suddenly, he said with a faint smile at the corner of his mouth, and then touched the ground with his toes, and his body quickly swept towards the voice of speaking.

After his floating body came over, he really saw Li Tian and Duguxie among the ruins at a glance.

He was hiding in a cold wall, raising his sword eyebrows and looking at the environment here.

"It seems they are really here." A word came out of his mouth slightly.

At this moment, when I saw Li Tian and Duguxie over there, I couldn't imagine that there was such a clever fellow who was secretly monitoring them near them.

But seeing them this would still be standing there leisurely.

"Second brother, who do you think the Poison Emperor will be? Will it be someone we knew before?" But the ghost servant in front of you was looking at Duguxie and asked.

Duguxie's bronze sword was put aside quietly, with one hand on his leg, and when he heard the ghost servant say this, he pondered for a moment and said, "I think it should be."

"Even if we don't know this person, we must have heard of his name." Duguxie said.

"Ok."

"I hope this time I won't encounter other troubles on the way to find the Poison Emperor." Ghost servant said.

Duguxie said: "Yes."

"After we find the Poison Emperor, we will avenge the blood for the eldest brother and sister-in-law..."

"The gate of hell... and the master of the gate of hell, I must personally find him to calculate the blood account of twenty years ago." Duguxie said coldly here.