

A Killer 1661

Chapter 1661: Vatican, Pope

"Why? Why can't I see my father?" Li Tian said in a daze.

Just listen to the old man Wuji said: "Child, you have to understand one thing, that is, the news that your father is alive must never be passed on to the world, and must not be known to any outsider.

When Li Tian heard this, he wondered: In addition to the **** gate of **** and the terrible Long Yin, who else is there? Why can't the news that his father is alive be announced to the world? what is this?

Li Tian immediately asked the old man Wuji.

"Old man, I don't understand your words... Since my father is alive, why can't his news come out?"

After Li Tian asked, he only heard the old man Wuji's face coldly said: "Do you really think that there are no other enemies in the world besides the gate of hell?"

"Do you really think that your father just offended the gate of hell... and was destroyed? Child, you are too naive! Too simple!" The old man Wuji laughed at Li Tiandao.

Li Tian suddenly realized that he was really stupid... so stupid!

He was stunned at the moment, then looked at the old man Wuji in front of him and said in shock: "Old predecessor...Then you mean, there are other characters in the murder of my father back then? There are other evil thieves who accompany him. among them?"

Following Li Tian's question, the old man Wuji's face looking at the distant sky became more serious, and you could see that his eyes were full of anger.

"Yes, Kuafu was murdered back then, and there are indeed other people involved in it, and these people hate your father deeply, wishing him to die." The old man Wuji said slowly.

"Who?" Li Tian asked angrily, clenching his fists tightly.

The old man Wuji hesitated there, and didn't say anything.

"Old man, please tell me, besides the gate of hell, who else is my biggest enemy?" Li Tian asked excitedly, his eyes all red.

The old man Wuji sighed deeply and said, "Actually, I shouldn't have told you these things..."

"Why?" Li Tianjing asked.

But listening to the old man Wuji looked at Li Tiandao: "Because your strength is not enough to compete with them... even the old man couldn't stop it back then, how can you get revenge... Hey, even if I tell you, it will be in vain."

My God, even the old man Wuji couldn't deal with those people?

Really? fake?

As soon as Li Tian heard it, the next cold air surged fiercely from the soles of his feet and directly hit the top of his head.

He was stunned there, looking at the legendary old man who was almost three hundred years old in disbelief, and was stunned.

But after Li Tian was stunned for a while, he still asked stubbornly.

"Old predecessor, please tell Li Tian that Li Tian has lived for hatred all my life. I must know that those damned villains killed my father and my mother."

But seeing that the old man Wuji heard Li Tian say this, he was silent for a while.

Then he turned his head and looked at Li Tian's hateful eyes. He thought for a while, and then said: "Well, since you really want to know, the old man will tell you."

Li Tian opened his eyes wide. Looking at the old Wuji in front of him, his heart was so strong that he wanted to know who his enemy was? Besides the gate of hell, who else harmed his father?

"Vatican, Pope."

Five cold words came out of the old man Wuji's mouth.

When these words were said, Li Tian was completely dumbfounded.

Vatican? pope?

The holy place of Catholicism?

"How could this be? How could the Pope of the Vatican be involved?" Li Tian was stunned.

How could the Vatican, which is on the far side of the ocean, be involved in the affairs of the evil god? Li Tian was really puzzled.

The old man Wuji looked at Li Tian who was completely shocked there, and said slightly, "Are you thinking in your heart, why your father is involved in Catholicism, one of the world's four major religions?"

Catholicism is one of the largest religions in the world. How could this evil **** conflict with the Pope of Catholicism?

Li Tian was taken aback, and said in shock: "Yes, senior...I don't understand more and more."

"How did the murder of my father have anything to do with the Pope of the Vatican?"

But the old man Wuji said slightly, "These things are a long story..."

"After your father got the ancient relics, he wanted to go to the Tianshan Mountains to find the top of the forbidden area. However, he did not expect that the Catholics in Europe also knew the ancient secrets of the Tianshan Mountains. So he sent three cardinals to come. At home, look for the three ancient relics."

"Chinese heritage is the soul of the country, how can it fall into the hands of Westerners? Therefore, your father traveled across oceans back then, and a man took his brothers to the Vatican..."

"In the Vatican, your father was defeated by the three cardinals. He was frustrated and difficult. He finally returned home. But when he went to the west, he overwhelmed the thieves... Therefore, the Catholics have always had a grudge against the evil god, and for a while If you want your father to be buried, the reason why the gate of **** was able to take shape so quickly and call masters so quickly, in fact, most of the tricks were made by Catholicism behind the scenes."

As the old man Wuji said so, Li Tian finally understood everything.

"Vatican? The Pope... It turns out that these people were the ones who harmed my father back then." Li Tian suddenly said in his eyes full of deep hatred.

The old man Wuji sighed: "The years have passed. After so many years, the shocking wars of the year have long been gone. Now, the news of your father's life can never be said... because it is not just the gate of **** that has been there for so many It's looking for your father, and even the high noses in the Vatican are looking for your father."

Li Tian suddenly angrily said: "This bunch of bastards, this bunch of damned people, I, Li Tian, will one day make these people pay all their blood debts."

"Child, don't worry about these hatreds...because the following catastrophe has not really come."

"Now you, let's improve your strength as soon as possible..."

"The gate of **** has been chasing you down, and your brothers are also extremely dangerous...I advise you to rendezvous with your brothers as soon as possible, and then protect their safety."

"It's not easy to have friends and brothers for the rest of your life...you should cherish it." The old man Wuji said slightly to Li Tian.

When Li Tian heard this, he missed his brothers even more.

What the old man Wuji said is pretty good. In his life, who really has a few good brothers? good friend?

Besides, my brothers have spent their lives and deaths!

Chapter 1662: Exhort

After hearing what Old Man Wuji said, Li Tian nodded deeply and said: "Old man, I will definitely listen to your teachings."

Elder Wuji glanced at Li Tian and nodded slightly.

"That's good!"

"Child, I have almost said everything that should be said, and the rest is up to you." The old man Wuji said slowly.

Li Tian stood there and nodded deeply.

"As it is today, in addition to the gate of hell, there is another demon's apprentice who is the most cruel character." The old man Wuji suddenly said.

Demon's apprentice?

Li Tianyi was taken aback, and asked, "Who?"

"It's the character named Long Yin." The old man Wuji said suddenly.

Long Yin?

Is it that **** Long Yin?

Li Tian suddenly remembered this guy.

The old man Wuji said slightly: "This man had never cared about him before, but he did not expect that he was actually a demon apprentice who had been dead for a hundred years... Back then, the old man regretted not getting rid of this son by himself at the Dunhuang site. It was so amazing that the demon had learned everything, and he became the most terrifying way of **** among the six magic arts of the demon."

"You have to be careful of this person, remember, you must be careful of him."

"He grew up in the darkness, he is a person even more terrifying than the darkness." The old man Wuji faced Li Tiandao with a serious face.

The old man Wuji still deeply remembers that a hundred years ago, the child who was looking at him with cold eyes in the darkness, his eyes were empty, evil, and there was no daring in the world... He did not see the sun, and the whole person was in darkness. The land, just staring at him with those extremely evil eyes open, the old man Wuji thought that this child was a child back then, so he didn't kill him and let him make a living... But he didn't expect that one would appear in a hundred years. Long Yin is even more terrifying than the demon a hundred years ago

"It's Long Yin? It turned out to be the **** Long Yin?" When Li Tian heard Long Yin's name, all the hatred in his body burst out.

"Old predecessor, I know this evil thief, and I also have an incompatible hatred with him." Li Tian's face was distorted by the hatred.

The old man Wuji looked at Li Tian and sighed slightly: "This son has cultivated the way of **** among the six magic arts. It is really difficult to deal with. Besides, the devil still had a magic trick to absorb magic. Remember, you must do it with him. Be careful." The old Wuji in front of him told Li Tiandao.

Li Tian nodded deeply and said: "Li Tian must remember the words of the old man."

"My child, I have finished all the things I have told you. The only way to go is up to you... The old man should go now!" The old man Wuji said suddenly.

Li Tian in front of him stared at the Wuji old man with dismay: "Old predecessor, when can I see you again?"

The old man Wuji looked back at Li Tian and smiled slightly: "Soon..."

"When the old man appears, you will see the old man."

After the old predecessor finished speaking, the giant eagle next to him suddenly screamed, and the whole huge body flew up and hovered endlessly in the air.

Li Tian looked at the giant eagle and the old man Wuji reluctantly, his heart was full of reluctance.

"Everything under heaven will take a feast, my child, the old man has gone..."

Following the words of the old man Wuji uttered, his figure suddenly flew lightly towards the giant eagle, and in such a flash, he reached the back of the giant eagle.

Li Tian looked at the Wuji old man on the giant eagle, but saw that the giant eagle suddenly circled Li Tian two times, then quacked, quacked, and screamed, then flapped its wings and soared towards the nine heavens.

"Don't do this here, no matter what the situation, don't cultivate the devil's way. Those who cultivate the devil will die!

Above the nine heavens, a blue dragon sounded like Hong Zhong's voice, and it reached Li Tian's ears.

Li Tian stood silently in the middle of the mountain, looking at the person and eagle that were far away, and muttered: "Old man, rest assured, even if I die, Li Tian will never cultivate the way ."

Finally, the old man Wuji left.

His appearance is so impermanent, and he is so shadowless when he leaves.

However, the message conveyed to Li Tian by the appearance of the old man Wuji will be several times more than before.

Li Tian stood silently on the hillside among the dry mountains, looking at the distant sky. Now he finally knows that his father is not dead, and at the same time he knows who is his true enemy.

After sorting out the messy mood, Li Tian is finally going down the mountain.

He is going back, looking for his brothers.

He knew in his heart that everything in the past was just a transition, and now he started to start again.

Binjiang City.

Tang Xiaolong, Chen Qiaozhi and Xue Wuhen went all over Binjiang City in order to find the ghost servant who left alone.

They started searching everywhere from early in the morning, but they couldn't find the ghost servant until the evening.

In the vast crowd, where should they go to find ghost servants?

Tang Xiaolong and Chen Qiaozhi, who had been searching for a day, finally got together helplessly.

At the moment they were standing on a bustling street, looking at the crowds of people passing by, Tang Xiaolong couldn't help but sighed: "Hey, let's look for it like this, when will we find my master?"

Chen Qiaozhi is also depressed.

There was no word in silence.

"I believe that we will be able to find Big Brother Ghost just by looking for it." Xue Wuhen next to him said confidently.

Then Tang Xiaolong sighed helplessly: "Now we have almost searched the entire prosperous area of Binjiang City...where should we look for the next step?"

"Why don't you go to the old town." Just listen to Chen Qiaozhi.

"Old Town?" Tang Xiaolong was taken aback.

The old town of Binjiang City is not very far from the new town, but there is a big gap. The old town looks deserted and lonely, so listening to Chen Qiaozhi's words in front of him, Xue Wuhen and Tang Xiaolong were all taken aback.

"Can I find my master in the old town?" Tang Xiaolong asked in confusion.

But listen to the Tao of Chen Qiao in front of him: "Don't forget, we were the people at the gate of **** we met in the old town...So if Senior Ghost Servant plans to avenge Li Tian, he will definitely go to the old town to watch... , I think we might as well try our luck, maybe we can meet Senior Ghost Servant."

Listening to what Chen Qiaozhi said, Tang Xiaolong and Xue Wuhen in front of him thought for a while: "Well, since you said that, then listen to you, let's try our luck in the old town."

Chapter 1663: Weird corpse

After speaking, the three of them walked together towards the old town of Binjiang City step by step.

The sky was getting darker and darker, and darkness seemed to be coming soon.

As he walked towards the old city, Tang Xiaolong said in his mouth: "Hey, I didn't expect our brothers to end up in this situation... The little boss is dead, A Qiu and Ge Lao are also dead... Now there is nothing left. The next master, and Senior Dugu went too..." He sighed as he said.

Xue Wuhen and Chen Qiaozhi followed behind them with sad faces and did not speak.

"Even the Ouyang family and the Situ family are now gone." Tang Xiaolong continued.

Chen Qiaozhi turned his head and said, "Don't blame the Ouyang family and the Situ family..."

"The disaster that their two big families suffered this time was actually very serious..." Chen Qiaozhi said with understanding.

Xue Wuhen interrupted in front of him: "Yes, this point, I agree with what Qiao Zhi said... You see, the Situ family has lost so many people, and the Ouyang family has ruined the entire family... Pathetic!"

"Their departure is the right choice to some extent, because now there is only one dead end for revenge." Xue Wuhen continued.

Tang Xiaolong smiled bitterly, looking at Xue Wuhen and Chen Qiaozhi: "Then what about the three of us?"

"Are the three of us fools, knowing that there is a dead end? Still revenge?" Tang Xiaolong said and laughed.

Then Chen Qiaozhi and Xue Wuhen gave Tang Xiaolong a look...

"Yes, we are indeed fools!"

"But, even if I die, I have to avenge my eldest brother! Revenge for my brothers." Xue Wuhen said.

Tang Xiaolong walked to Xue Wuhen's side, and suddenly put an arm on the shoulder of Xue Wuhen, saying: "Fool, really **** idiot, but I like a fool like you, Xiao Bailian, I His mother did not give you a good brother in vain."

Xue Wuhen smiled faintly, and a little sadness appeared in her eyes.

The true love of the brothers is all in this moment.

The three talked and walked in the direction of the old town.

I saw empty streets with only a few cars passing by occasionally, and there were very few pedestrians on the streets.

The night slowly came. After the three of them circled in the direction of the old town, they arrived at the corner of the alley in front, and then walked towards the alley with the mentality of trying it out, in the night. , I saw Tang Xiaolong's sharp eyes and suddenly saw two dark figures lying in the front corner.

"Huh, there seems to be someone lying there?" After Tang Xiaolong saw it, he immediately pointed his finger in confusion.

Chen Qiaozhi and Xue Wuhen in front of them heard what Tang Xiaolong said, they were not only taken aback, they turned their heads together and looked over there.

But seeing the night, there were indeed two dark figures lying motionless in the front corner alley.

But because the night is too dark, and there are no street lights at all in this section of the road, they can't see it very clearly.

"Would you like to take a look at what happened?" Tang Xiaolong asked Chen Qiaozhi and Xue Wuhen behind him.

The two thought for a while, anyway, now they will not find the ghost servant for a while, so they nodded and said: "Go, go and take a look."

With that said, the three of them walked towards the black figure in the corner step by step.

As they approached step by step, they could see more and more clearly, but it was indeed two people lying on the ground.

And there are two people in black robes.

What's going on?

How come there are two motionless people lying here in such a weird place?

Are you in a coma? Still dead?

With Tang Xiaolong and Chen Qiaozhi in front of them getting closer, they just felt something was wrong.

Because they all saw that the black robes of the two lying on the ground were exactly the same as those of the gatekeepers of hell.

A terrible thought suddenly came up.

People at the gate of hell, my God, these two guys lying here are obviously the people at the gate of hell.

After realizing this all at once, Tang Xiaolong and Chen Qiaozhi were shocked. One by one, you look at me, I look at you, and then their eyes indicate that as long as the two **** gate guys on the ground dare to move, Then Tang Xiaolong and Xue Wuhen had to kill them.

But they said that the three of them cautiously walked forward step by step at the same time, their two hands had already carried the body's inner strength, and they were ready to move at any time.

It was Tang Xiaolong who was walking in front. He cautiously approached the two **** gates lying on the ground step by step. Since the heads of both of them were buried on the ground, they couldn't see their faces clearly.

However, after that Tang Xiaolong approached the two **** gatekeepers, suddenly a hand slammed into the chest of the nearest **** gatekeeper lying on the ground.

A heavy palm hit the chest of the **** gate, and the **** gate man lying on the ground did not react at all.

This situation made Tang Xiaolong, Chen Qiaozhi and others not only stunned.

I took a look and was shocked to see that these two people in black robes were dead...

They are the dead bodies of two hellmen.

"Nima's, it turns out that the two dead ghosts of the **** gate." Tang Xiaolong in front of him was kicking the corpse with his foot.

Chen Qiaozhi and Xue Wuhen also looked at the two corpses in front of them at this moment.

"Xiaolong, Wuhen, look at it... this person is him... it is him!" Suddenly Chen Qiaozhi screamed, and said excitedly with a finger pointing at one of the dead corpses in the **** gate.

That Tang Xiaolong and Xue Wuhen not only froze for a moment, they looked down, and they were shocked right now.

"Damn, it's him? How could it be him?"

I saw this corpse lying on the ground with extremely dark skin, and his entire face turned into purple and blue in amazement. He died tragically there. Wasn't this person the black boy who killed A Qiu and Ge Lao before? ?

I remember that in the battle between Duguxie and his brothers a few days ago, Tang Xiaolong and the others had seen this person... but finally escaped by this nasty bastard...

Now, never thought that this **** **** would die here silently?

"How could he die here?" Tang Xiaolong was shocked in front of him.

Chen Qiaozhi and Xue Wuhen were also puzzled.

"Come here and look at this, this corpse... Oh my God, this is this person?" Chen Qiaozhi said suddenly and excitedly.

After Tang Xiaolong and Xue Wuhen walked over, they hurriedly looked down, but saw the face of another corpse on the ground, his face had a long, narrow and hideous sword mark, and his half-black hair died on the ground.

Ruan Zixiong?

Chapter 1664: what's the situation?

It turned out to be Ruan Zixiong, the master of the **** gate?

During the war a few days ago, this Ruan Zixiong was hit by the sword of Du Guxie, causing his entire face to be almost disfigured. Unfortunately, they all ran away in the end...

Now they are all dead here? What is going on? Who, who killed them?

"These two **** bastards, aren't they killing the fellow Aqiu and Old Ge?" Tang Xiaolong said, looking at the two corpses on the ground with blood-red eyes.

Xue Wuhen and Chen Qiaozhi nodded there too.

"It's them, it's these two **** guys."

"But how could they die here? How strange?" Chen Qiaozhi asked.

Na Xue Wuhen said: "They are all famous characters in the gates of hell...How could they die here for no reason?"

"Isn't it my master's revenge?" Tang Xiaolong suddenly widened his eyes there.

Then Chen Qiaozhi suddenly shook his head.

"No, absolutely not."

"Look at their death... definitely not killed." Chen Qiao said as he squatted down quickly, and then checked the bodies of the two dead bodies with his hands.

Here, Tang Xiaolong and Xue Wuhen were curious, so they squatted down and watched carefully.

But seeing that Chen Qiaozhi slowly peeled away the chest of Ruan Zixiong's corpse with his hands, and looked in aghast, a purple-red birthmark appeared in Ruan Zixiong's heart...

"The point of life and death, they were spotted." Chen Qiaozhi said suddenly.

The sick ghost Chen Qiaozhi has been doing some research on Qimen Dunjia for a long time, and after seeing the wound on Ruan Zi's ambition, he said with excitement.

When Xue Wuhen and Tang Xiaolong heard Chen Qiaozhi in front of them suddenly said: The key to life and death is not only a surprise.

"What is it? What is the point of life and death?"

Chen Qiaozhi explained: "The life and death point is an extremely vicious acupuncture technique in the tantric school. As long as the life and death point is hit by someone, under normal circumstances, within 12 hours, if the acupuncture point cannot be solved by someone. , Will definitely die."

When Tang Xiaolong heard Xue Wuhen, he was stunned.

"The sick ghost, what do you mean is that these two **** **** were spotted by someone?" Tang Xiaolong asked in surprise.

Chen Qiaozhi nodded and said, "Exactly."

"Moreover, it is the most poisonous technique among the life and death points, and no one else can solve it." Chen Qiaozhi added.

After Tang Xiaolong and Xue Wuhen in front of them listened, they both looked at the two dead bodies on the ground in shock.

"According to Qiao Zhi's statement, it seems that the death of these two people should not be caused by Brother Ghost and Senior Dugu." Xue Wuhen murmured there.

Then Tang Xiaolong was also very "smart" at the moment: "Well, it is true. If my master had senior Dugu, they would definitely kill these two ***** with one palm. These two ***** live 12 more hours."

"Yes!" Chen Qiaozhi.

"Hey, that's weird... Then who killed these two ***** bastards?" Xue Wuhen asked in confusion.

Tang Xiaolong said in front of him: "Whoever he is, these two ***** are guilty of death anyway!"

"Bad son, it was they who killed A Qiu and Ge Lao." Tang Xiaolong said angrily, and not only stepped up suddenly, he kicked one of the corpses with his feet...

It seemed that even dismembering the dead body on the ground couldn't solve the resentment in Tang Xiaolong's heart.

Xue Wuhen and Chen Qiaozhi in front of them didn't stop Tang Xiaolong, because they also hated the two ***** ***** on this ground.

At this moment, the two corpses on the ground died here, and Tang Xiaolong was venting his breath fiercely. Xue Wuhen stood there, and only Chen Qiaozhi was holding the golden glasses with his hands thinking about his thoughts.

"Qiaozhi, what are you thinking about?" Xue Wuhen not only stepped forward and asked, seeing Chen Qiaozhi frowning and thinking there.

But after hearing Chen Qiaozhi paused and said, "I was thinking, who killed these two corpses? And how could their corpses appear in this place?"

Xue Wuhen was slightly stunned when he heard what Chen Qiaozhi said.

"Yeah, it's weird..."

I saw Chen Qiaozhi suddenly looked at the dark alley in front and said: "Should we go along the entrance of this alley to see the place in front."

After Xue Wuhen and Tang Xiaolong heard Chen Qiaozhi suddenly say this, they nodded and said, "Okay!"

"However, we'd better be careful. I'm worried, we will meet those ***** at the gate of hell." Chen Qiaozhi reminded there.

Tang Xiaolong in front of him said angrily: "What are you afraid of, I'm just trying to get revenge on those bastards... If I meet, I will kill them, just in time for revenge."

"Xiaolong, don't be reckless... We'd better be careful, don't forget, we are here now to find that ghost brother." Xue Wuhen reminded Tang Xiaolong in front of him. ,

Tang Xiaolong snorted, closed his mouth, and said nothing.

So the three of them walked along the dark alley step by step.

In the dark night, this deep alley gives people an extremely gloomy feeling, especially when a cold wind blows on them occasionally, it makes their entire back hairs stand upright.

The three of them walked along this dark alley step by step. There was a turning corner in front of them. After the three of them got there, they carefully looked at the corner and then walked over slowly.

After walking past, I suddenly saw the sound of hurried footsteps in the front place.

At the moment when they were shocked to hear the footsteps in the front place, Tang Xiaolong, Chen Qiaozhi and Xue Wuhen hurriedly pressed their bodies against the icy wall, staying cautiously not dare to show one of them...

"Someone..." Tang Xiaolong said in a low voice.

Xue Wuhen and Chen Qiaozhi blinked at him.

After blinking, Tang Xiaolong took a deep breath, and then slowly looked towards the front place, as his eyes looked towards the aisle in front, a scene of shock suddenly appeared. In his eyes!

He opened his eyes wide there and looked at the scene before him in disbelief...

Chen Qiaozhi and Xue Wuhen in front of him were unable to see what was going on because they were inside, so they turned their heads and looked down at Tang Xiaolong in front of him and asked in a low voice, "Xiaolong, what did you see? "

"What is going on with those footsteps?" The two asked quietly together in the dark.

Chapter 1665: Meet

"The gate of hell."

"It's a man from the gate of hell." But seeing Tang Xiaolong in front of him in a low voice, said in shock.

Tang Xiaolong suddenly said to Chen Qiaozhi and Xue Wuhen in front of him.

After hearing that Chen Qiaozhi and Xue Wuhen were stunned.

My God, they really found the hiding place of the gatekeeper of hell.

The three of them leaned down and looked forward, but saw a group of **** gate masters wearing black robes walking towards an old house like a courtyard house.

These people walked at the same pace, covered in black robes, which made people look weird and terrifying... At this moment, they were walking into the courtyard.

After seeing this situation, the three of them stared.

But seeing Chen Qiaozhi there, lowered his voice and said, "Goodbye, I didn't expect the hiding place of the **** gate to be here."

Xue Wuhen next to the door of **** with a low reputation, said slightly: "Then what should we do now?"

Tang Xiaolong clenched his fists there and said, "Do you want to kill them?"

"Stupid you, there are so many people on the other side, are we going to die?" Chen Qiaozhi's fury stared at Tang Xiaolong, who was brainless.

Tang Xiaolong closed his mouth, his eyes raised angrily and looked at the doormen in front of him.

Suddenly the man at the gate of **** who was walking towards the courtyard seemed to have noticed the movement here, and saw a man in the gate of **** in a black robe staring at him with cold eyes.

"Something is moving!" The cold, suffocating three words came out of his mouth.

The other disciple of **** who was standing beside him in black robes not only turned his head to look at the dark place where Tang Xiaolong and the others were hiding.

"Go, go over and take a look." Suddenly another disciple from **** said.

After he said it, he saw the two disciples of **** wearing black robes walking towards this side cautiously step by step.

At this moment, Tang Xiaolong, Chen Qiaozhi and Xue Wuhen were depressed.

Seeing that the alley behind them is a straight line, now if you want to escape, you will definitely be found, what should be done? How to do?

"They're here..." Xue Wuhen said nervously there.

Tang Xiaolong clenched his fists and pressed his body tightly against the cold wall in front of him.

Then Chen Qiaozhi stayed there with a pale face.

The two **** disciples wearing black robes were walking towards Tang Xiaolong and the others step by step at this moment. Because the light here is relatively dim, the two **** disciples could not see too clearly.

Just when they reached Tang Xiaolong's side, Tang Xiaolong, who was sticking to the wall, suddenly moved his hand from the darkness, and a hand was like an eagle's claw, and one of the black-robed men was suddenly caught. Tang Xiaolong broke his neck directly, and then the black robe man didn't even have a chance to react, and he collapsed to the ground with a plop.

Another disciple of the **** disciple saw that his companion was suddenly attacked, and was shocked immediately. He quickly backed away, and at the same time he instinctively started to scream...

Because of the distance Na Xue Wuhen was too far away, even though he could come and attack the **** disciple, that fellow could still scream in surprise, but what about Tang Xiaolong? Then there is no room to spare...

Seeing that the disciple of the **** gate screamed to attract all the **** gate people, when his voice reached his throat, suddenly a black figure quickly bullied it like lightning, and then immediately covered it. The mouth of the doorman of hell... the guy in the black robe, his mouth was covered, and the sound he called out could only be stuck in his mouth, when his eyes widened, the black shadow clicked cleanly. He broke his neck.

He tilted his head and died on the ground immediately.

Looking at the black mysterious figure in front of him, Tang Xiaolong, Chen Qiaozhi, and Xue Wuhen were all stunned.

They all opened their eyes wide, looking at the people in front of them to help them.

In the dim light, his face appeared in the eyes of the brothers.

"Master..." Tang Xiaolong yelled out in front of him.

It turned out to be a ghost servant! It turned out that the guy who quickly killed the **** gate was a ghost servant.

"Big Brother Ghost." Xue Wuhen was also completely stunned at the ghost servant that suddenly appeared in front of her.

The ghost servant glanced at the brothers in front of him, and whispered: "Why are you here?"

"We are looking for you, Brother Ghost."

"Yes, we are here to find you, Master," Tang Xiaolong said there too.

Hearing what they said, the ghost servant looked around cautiously at this moment, and when he found that the doorman of **** was not aware of the situation here, he quickly said to the brothers in front of him: "It is not suitable to stay here for a long time. We must Hurry up and get out of here..."

"Hurry up."

After the ghost servant finished speaking, then he took the lead and swept forward.

Tang Xiaolong and Chen Qiaozhi and the others hurriedly followed the mysterious ghost servants towards the dark alley.

Finally, after they quickly escaped from two corner alleys, they finally stopped at a barren street.

After arriving here and finally stopped, Tang Xiaolong and Xue Wuhen both opened their eyes wide and stared at the ghost servant in front of them unblinkingly...

"Master."

"Big Brother Ghost, why are you here?" They all asked in shock.

The ghost servant looked at Tang Xiaolong and Xue Wuhen in front of him and they asked, "I still want to ask you, didn't I say let you go? Why did you get here?"

"We are looking for you, Master." Only Tang Xiaolong said with a smile.

Na Xue Wuhen also said, "Yes, Brother Gui, we are all here to find you."

"Naughty, haven't I already told you very clearly... We can't avenge... we can't be together anymore, and everything is a dead end." Ghost servant said sharply.

After the ghost servant said this, Tang Xiaolong in front of him said: "Master, we all understand your intentions... Hey, I know you don't want us to die and want to protect our lives, but how can we keep our eyes open? Watching you avenge the little boss on your own?"

Xue Wuhen on the other side also said at the moment: "Yes, Brother Gui, your brothers understand your intentions, but we will not leave you, even if we die, we will die together."

Chen Qiaozhi also nodded silently.

Listening to the words of Tang Xiaolong and Xue Wuhen in front of them, the ghost servant's eyes suddenly turned red.

"You...you..." The ghost servant said twice without saying anything.

Then he stretched out his hand and tightly grasped the hands of Tang Xiaolong and other brothers.

"Stupid brother!" Ghost servant said with emotion.

Tang Xiaolong and Xue Wuhen laughed.

"Actually, do you know why my second brother left alone?" The ghost servant in front of you suddenly asked.

Tang Xiaolong and Xue Wuhen in front of them were not only startled, they looked at the ghost servants in wonder, and then shook their heads one by one.

He only listened to the ghost servant saying: "I think the second brother was also to save our brother's life, so he left alone... He knew that if he left, it would be impossible for us to take revenge anymore... The only way is to disband!"

Xue Wuhen and Tang Xiaolong finally understood Duguxie's good intentions after hearing what the ghost servant said.

"I understand, I finally understand..."

"It turns out, Senior Dugu, and Master, what you did is for our good." Tang Xiaolong said with emotion.

The ghost servant in front of him did not speak.

Xue Wuhen also stood there deeply moved.

p: It's Valentine's Day. I wish all brothers and sisters a happy Valentine's Day. I wish every brother find the goddess in his heart. At the same time, I also wish every girl find Prince Charming.

I also want to accompany my girlfriend today, hey, so I'll write a chapter first, and I will try to make it up at night.

Chapter 1666: Decide

"By the way, Xiaolong, Wuhen, how do you know I am here?" The ghost servant in front of you blinked and looked at them and asked.

Then Tang Xiaolong smiled and said, "This is what the sick ghost told us."

"Is it Qiao Zhi?"

The ghost servant looked at Chen Qiaozhi.

But seeing Chen Qiaozhi smiled slightly: "I have guessed the intention of Senior Ghost leaving us, so after you leave, I feel that you must have come alone to avenge Li Tian, and the revenge must find someone at the gate of hell. , This is a place where people from the gate of **** often haunt...So, I mistakenly came here to look for it with the attitude of trying it out, but I didn't expect to meet Senior Ghost Servant, and people from the gate of hell."

After listening to Chen Qiao's analysis, the ghost servant in front of him secretly said: It seems that Qiao Zhi is really smart.

"By the way, is this the lair of Hell Gate in Binjiang City?"

"Grandma's, I saw so many people from the gate of **** come into that house?" At the moment, I only heard Tang Xiaolong asking there.

As he said, the ghost servant nodded deeply there.

"Not bad."

"I have been observing for almost a day and saw that there are many **** gate masters here." Ghost servant said.

It turned out that since the ghost servant left the brothers, he really wanted to avenge Li Tian on his own.

So he came to the old town alone, and observed secretly, and finally paid off. After his careful observation, he discovered the place, and then unexpectedly met the brothers in front of him.

"Is there the Hell Gate's lair in Binjiang City?" Tang Xiaolong in front of him questioned the fox with his eyes open.

The ghost servant also pondered secretly, and then said slightly, "This is still unclear...but it seems that the gate of **** seems to be moving a lot, because this time there are several times more disciples from **** than before."

Hearing the ghost servants say this, the brothers frowned one by one.

The gates of **** were difficult to deal with, but now so many disciples of **** suddenly come for no reason, what can we do?

After thinking about it, Xue Wuhen looked at the ghost servant and said, "Big Brother Ghost, what shall we do now?"

The ghost servant murmured and said, "I want to find my second brother first."

"Senior Dugu?" The brothers in front of them couldn't help being stunned when they heard the ghost servant say this.

"Brother Ghost, do you think Senior Dugu is still in Binjiang City?" Xue Wuhen asked in surprise.

The ghost servant in front of him was definitely there and said, "It must be."

"Second brother will definitely avenge the young master, so he will definitely be in Binjiang City." The ghost servant said vowedly.

"It's just that I haven't found the second brother's whereabouts so far." A deep worry flashed across the ghost servant's face.

Tang Xiaolong saw the worried look on the ghost servant's face, and comforted him: "Master, don't worry, I believe Senior Dugu will be fine. His skill is much higher than ours. I believe he should be able to protect him. Myself."

The ghost servant also made a slight hint, feeling that Tang Xiaolong was right.

Even if Duguxie really meets the doorman of hell, as long as he wants to escape, he can still escape.

"By the way, Master, have you found the corpses of two hellmen?" Tang Xiaolong said suddenly.

When the ghost servant heard this, he was not only taken aback: "What corpse?"

"It's the corpses of the two ***** who killed Ah Qiu and Ge Lao." Tang Xiaolong said angrily.

When the ghost servant heard this, he was stunned.

"I don't understand what corpse you are talking about..."

It seems that the ghost servant did not find the black boy at the gate of ***** and the body of Ruan Zixiong.

Hearing what the ghost servant said, then Chen Qiaozhi told one side about the discovery of the corpses, and also said that the two corpses had died because they had been spotted.

After the ghost servant heard this, he not only frowned deeply and solemnly: "How could this be? Who killed them?"

"We don't know. At first, we thought it was Master, you avenged Ah Qiu and Ge Lao... But then we saw the wounds on the bodies of those two people and realized it was not... but someone else" Tang Xiaolong said.

After the ghost servant heard this, he pondered, and thought for a long time before he said: "It's really strange, who on earth killed those two ***** bastards?"

"Could it be that someone came to help us in secret?" The ghost servant was in the dark.

Tang Xiaolong and Xue Wuhen stood aside without speaking.

"Forget it, since those two ***** ***** are dead, that's okay! We will kill them if we save them." The ghost servant said at last.

Anyway, those two should be damned too. For the current brothers, it would be of great benefit to them to die one more ***** gate.

"Big Brother Ghost, shall we go to Senior Dugu now?" Xue Wuhen was silent for a while and looked at the ghost servant and asked.

The ghost servant raised his head, looked at the dark starry sky, and muttered: "Look, you must find my second brother!"

"But before looking for my second brother, I want to visit someone first." The ghost servant suddenly said.

Xue Wuhen and Tang Xiaolong in front of him heard that, not only was he startled, he asked, "Big Brother Ghost, who are you going to visit?"

"Prince Revenge." Four words came out of the ghost servant's mouth.

what?

Lord Revenge?

When the ghost servant uttered the four words of Young Master Vengeance, not only Tang Xiaolong but also Xue Wuhen and the others were shocked.

"Look for him?"

"Master, why are we looking for that young bird?" Tang Xiaolong asked with a grin in puzzlement. The ghost servant in front of him said: "Have you forgotten that Lord Vengeance had always been working with us to fight the Hell Gate and Dragon Yin?"

"Furthermore, I heard that Lord Vengeance is so powerful that he was able to fight the old Yin and Yang demon alone last time." Ghost servant said.

After listening to the ghost servant saying this, Tang Xiaolong didn't say a word for a moment.

Then Xue Wuhen blinked his eyes and said, "Big Brother Ghost, let's go to the Vengeful Young Master now...will he agree?"

"After all, we are not very familiar with that person, and we don't even know what he is..." Xue Wuhen said cautiously.

The ghost servant said: "Apart from this revenge son, who else do you think can help us?"

"Hey, now we can only be a dead horse doctor! If the vengeful son can really help us, it will naturally be a good thing. If others are not willing to cooperate with us anymore, then it will be fine. Come to us. Say, there is no loss."

After the ghost servant's words, Tang Xiaolong, Chen Qiaozhi and Xue Wuhen didn't speak much, and stood aside and nodded silently.

In the end, under the decision of the ghost servant, he will take the three good brothers to find the vengeful boy, hoping to unite with the vengeful boy, and then work together to deal with the brutal **** gate

Chapter 1667: Humiliated

In the dark night, I saw the disciples of **** who were wearing black robes, like lonely souls walking at night, walking towards the vast courtyard one by one.

The house was old and gloomy, especially when the group of "monsters" in black robes walked in, it felt terrifying.

I saw two rows of disciples from **** standing in the courtyard. At a glance, there were no fewer than dozens of people.

How did the gate of **** dispatch so many masters this time?

What are they trying to do?

Looking inside again, I saw a low woman standing in the middle of the house. Her face was pale and bloodless, and her eyes were dark and sharp. Standing motionless, there was another one beside her. A weird woman with almost the same ugliness as her, but this woman is even more terrifying and looks even more gloomy, with a black mole on the chin.

"Eldest sister, when will the master arrive?" The low woman next to her suddenly asked at this moment.

The woman called the eldest sister, with a mole on her chin, gazed at the dark starry sky and said in a very weird sharp voice: "It's coming soon..."

the host?

"Darkness is finally coming." The eldest sister who was standing there suddenly laughed strangely at the boundless shady.

In the room behind them, there are two left and right secret doors.

I saw a few guarded disciples of ***** also standing around the secret door, as if there was something extremely cautious in the house.

Look carefully, but see that the door of this room is tightly closed, what's the incredible thing inside?

"Open the door." Suddenly a gloomy voice came from the woman with the mole on her face.

Behind her was the other low woman.

Following her voice, the two ***** disciples at the door opened the door vigorously, and as the door opened, a tangy ***** smell came out from inside.

The woman with a mole in front of her face walked in step by step.

But it said that there is not only a ***** smell inside this secret door, but also a faint breathing sound...

Because the light inside is relatively dim, there is only a dim light bulb hanging in the air, so when you come in, you can't see everything in the room clearly.

The only thing that can be seen are the two naked big men standing there on the left, with ugly faces.

Beside these two big bears, there is a black iron table with blood-stained knives, a head, and a ***** poison whip...

Torture room?

What kind of people are being held in such a place that looks like a torture room?

Look carefully, but in the most remote corner, there is a man covered in blood being hung there alive, his whole body is completely incomplete, all blood...a little bit of blood flowing down from his chest, It seems that no part of the whole body is complete, all being tortured alive.

His head is deeply lowered... unable to see his face clearly, he hangs his head as if dead, and his whole person is hanging there alive.

And he only has one hand!

After the two ugly women walked in, they took the lead to look coldly at the living man covered in blood in front of them.

Then one of the women asked.

"Is she dead?"

After she asked coldly, one of the shirtless big bears hurriedly said, "No, not dead."

"It's fine if he doesn't die. If he dies, don't even want to live." The ugly woman sneered.

The shirtless man, his face pale instantly.

"Wake him up..." the woman with a mole on her face suddenly said coldly.

After she said these words, the big bear in front of him hurried to the side, holding a bucket of cold water in his hand, suddenly slapped it, and poured it directly down the top of the hanging man's head.

The man who seemed to have died after being splashed with cold water suddenly made a painful gasp.

He woke up, he really wasn't dead yet.

It's just that although he wasn't dead, he looked almost dead, because his body had been tortured and completely changed its shape. The blood stains all over his body, mixed with cold water, couldn't stop flowing down.

After waking up, he couldn't stop gasping, and his body covered in blood was also trembling.

The two ugly women on the side looked at his lingering body and suddenly sneered.

"Duguxie, I didn't expect that you would come here to die." The woman with a mole on her face suddenly sneered.

Duguxie?

My God, is this tortured half-dead person the Duguxie?

After the ugly woman said a word, he saw the blood covered him, slowly raising his head.

When he lifted his **** face, he really saw his face clearly.

Duguxie, turned out to be Duguxie.

God, how could this Duguxie get caught here?

It turned out that Duguxie had been discouraged and determined to leave his brothers since the sword was severed, but he did not give up revenge. He wanted revenge, revenge, even if he died, he would avenge Li Tian, so he was alone. He broke into here at the risk of his death. One person was finally defeated after beheading 1,020 disciples of hell... and then he was trapped here, tortured, and now he is completely imperfect, and the whole person looks like one. Blood man, breathing there

There was hatred in his eyes, the hatred of destroying the world, but he couldn't do anything.

"It's said that you are full of iron bones, Duguxie, today, I really saw it."

The woman with the mole on her face said with a pale hand, gently stroking the traces of wounds on that Duguxie's body and sneered.

"Assholes...you demons...sooner or later...sooner or later they will go to hell..." Duguxie was panting hard, vomiting blood in his mouth and cursing the two extremely vicious women in front of him.

"Go to hell?"

"It's a pity that even if we are going to hell, you will go to **** before us." The woman suddenly sneered.

Dugu's evil eyes were about to pop out, and the blood in his whole body could not stop shaking and struggling, but it was so futile.

"Want to struggle? Still want to run away?" The woman with a mole on her face suddenly sneered. As she said so, one of her hands had already got into Duguxie's flesh.

A trace of blood flowed from her arm, and Duguxie endured the piercing pain, her body trembling in the violent spasm.

Chapter 1668: Priest

The endless tingling tormented Duguxie, but Duguxie still persisted.

Looking at the suffering Duguxie, the woman with the mole on her face laughed like crazy.
metamorphosis.

In the end Duguxie was tortured and dying, and her whole body was completely covered by blood, and the woman stopped.

After shaking the blood on her hand, the woman with moles on her face looked at the two big bears next to her with a perverted smile and said: "Remember, continue to serve him well for me... Don't die. "

As she said so, the two big men behind him nodded silently.

And her? He walked out step by step with a cruel smile.

The low woman who followed behind asked as she walked, "Sister, why didn't you just kill him?"

"No hurry, it's still useful to keep him."

"Besides, this man, our master once said that we must meet him in person." said the woman with a mole on her face.

As she said that, the low woman who followed didn't dare to say too much, she just nodded and followed her out.

In the dark room, the sound of poisonous whipping on the flesh again...

After walking out of this gloomy room, I saw the woman with the mole on her face standing under the endless shady curtain, looking up at the sky, a strange black light suddenly flashed in her eyes.

"The master is here, the master is in Binjiang City..." The strange words suddenly came out of his mouth. ,

After hearing her say this, the other low woman next to her blinked her eyes unbelievably at the starry sky, and stayed there in a daze.

The gate of hell, the master.

A dark hero who covers the sky with one hand, has he really reached Binjiang City now?

The darkness surged and he came.

A public burial mound located on the outskirts of Binjiang City is a Hessian pomelo-white evergreen tree.

That dense and huge forest covered the entire tomb. The bones of countless people were buried here, and the surrounding area was sheltered by dense trees. This area was extremely gloomy.

Because it is located on the outskirts of Binjiang City, it is a bit desolate and terrifying. Basically, people do not dare to come here in the dark.

But seeing that just in the early hours of the morning, suddenly a group of crows screamed from the tomb. The dead crows that were originally living in the dense forest were resting, but at this moment they don't know why, as if they were terrified. Suddenly, all of them "quack, quack, quack" screamed... and flew toward the distance in a black pressure.

It seemed as if they felt something fearful about to come.

Just after the crowds of crows suddenly fluttered and all frightened and flew away, they suddenly saw two dark figures shooting towards here like torchlight, like lightning, in the dark sky.

That speed can be called unique and extremely fast.

In a blink of an eye, he has reached the grave.

Within the tomb exuding endless yin, two ghost-like figures suddenly appeared in this way, which made people feel more terrible and fearful.

If someone saw this weird figure at this moment, he would definitely think it was an evil ghost born.

I looked at the two gloomy figures carefully, but I saw that one of them was tall, wearing a black robe all over his body, and even his head was shrouded under the black robe. Standing there gave people the first feeling. It is: the suffocation of death.

And his people stood there, and the atmosphere next to them changed strangely, as if wherever he appeared, even the evil spirits in **** would retreat.

Xiaoxiong, such a person who even fears evil spirits, is the biggest hero in the world.

And the man on his other side? The figure is also very tall, but his clothes are a little weird.

Because although he was also wearing a black robe, there was a circle of white at the neckline, and there were two blood-red marks on the placket of the black robe, and there was a cross of **** hanging in the middle of his chest.

Looking closely at his face, he was shocked to see his gray hair, blue eyes, and high nose.

Foreigners!

Yes, he is indeed a foreigner, and if you are familiar with Catholicism, you can tell at a glance that his clothes are those worn by Catholics.

Who is such a Catholic and a weird man who wears a black robe and covers his entire head?

Look carefully, but see that the place where the two are standing is the highest end of Binjiang City. At this moment, looking at Binjiang City, it can be said that the whole city has a panoramic view.

The weird man in black robes standing in front, standing with his hands on his back, looking at the brightly lit Binjiang city in his eyes full of brilliant light, suddenly said: "Father Gammarelli, look, this Is the city the same as it was 20 years ago?"

The Catholic Father Gammarelli, who was standing on the side, blinked the azure jeweled eyes, and then said in very non-standard Mandarin: "It's different... The changes are so big."

The man wearing a black robe suddenly gave a slight smile.

"Yes, it has changed a lot."

"In a word of your Chinese people: things are human and not." Father Gammarelli uttered a rare idiom.

I saw the man in black robe in front of him laughed wildly after hearing him say a crappy member.

The vigorous voice shook all the wild animals in the entire dark grave.

"Father Gammarelli, come on, what do you want to do here this time?" The man in the black robe suddenly looked at the high-nosed foreign priest.

The high nose, called Father Gammarelli, smiled, and the jewel-like eyes revealed a sense of treacherous treacherousness.

"Mr Dragon, have you forgotten, have you promised us the Pope?" The priest Gammarelli suddenly smiled and asked at the man in the black robe.

The domineering man in a black robe suddenly said coldly: "Twenty years, more than twenty years, I didn't expect you to have forgotten about this."

Father Gammarelli smiled slightly.

"Forget? No, no..."

"You promised us, we must keep our promise, isn't it?" Father Gammarelli spoke in Mandarin awkwardly.

Chapter 1669: Key of destiny

The man in the black robe in front of him suddenly said coldly: "But, after so many years, he may be dead!"

"He may be dead, but the things in his hands...will never die..." Father Gammarelli sneered.

Listening to Father Gammarelli saying this, the domineering man in the black robe stood in the dark and said coldly, "Then what do you want?"

Father Gammarelli said: "We only want to get back our things..."

"He broke into the Vatican back then, killed Bishop Kiel, and Bishop Mateo, and then fled...This incident is unique to our Pope. Although so many years have passed... But we must chase after him. Back to our honor." Gammarelli said with a serious face.

The domineering man in the black robe smiled coldly: "If he dies, don't you even let the dead go?"

Father Gammarelli's face changed slightly, and he didn't say much.

"Cthulhu, Cthulhu, I didn't expect that after so many years, this name is still fresh in my memory." The man in the black robe suddenly couldn't help but said with emotion.

My God, is it true that what he said to the high-nosed priest was an evil god?

No wonder they would say that the evil ***** is already dead.

It turned out that the person they were talking about was the evil ***** from more than 20 years ago.

"Mr Dragon, we hope that we can reach a consensus. I will give you your blazing phoenix map, and then you must give me the head of the evil god...and what we want to recover."

A picture of the blazing phoenix?

Could it be one of the treasures among the ancient relics that is on par with that of the book?

Legend has it that the blazing phoenix map can predict the present and the future... But now, I never thought that the blazing phoenix map was not in his hands, but in the hands of the foreigner.

The man in black robes in front of him heard the high-nosed foreign priest say so, his eyes suddenly became weird and gloomy, and his heart secretly lined up: This bunch of Vatican things, in order to ***** the flames of the Phoenix map, damaged so many characters. Unexpectedly, he would exchange with me now? What are they for? Why is it so expensive?

"Father Gammarelli, there is a question I have always wanted to ask, when the Cthulhu fought you in the Vatican, hehe, what did he steal from your Vatican? More than 20 years have passed...and you have been searching for it?" The domineering man in black robes suddenly sneered at Father Gammarelli.

Father Gammarelli's expression changed strangely when he heard the black-robed man say this.

"I can't tell you." He said in substandard Mandarin.

"Hehe, don't you say it? If you don't say it, I'm afraid I can't help you..." the man in the black robe suddenly said coldly.

Father Gammarelli heard him threaten, and the jewel-like eyes glowed fiercely.

"You, don't you keep your promise?"

The man in the black robe suddenly showed his darkness, and his domineering abruptly turned his head and said, "Even if I don't comply, what can you do to me?"

"Hmph, don't think that for more than twenty years, I'm teaming up with you... You think I'll be with you! I tell you Father Gammarelli, the world is so big, I never put anyone in my eyes... even if it is You, even the Pope of the Vatican behind you..."

"I can tell you clearly now, if you say what you say now, then we are still good friends. I may help you get what you want... I will also help you kill the evil god, but if you don't say it, Huh... that would be difficult."

A dark murderous aura filled his body in front of him.

Father Gammarelli, who was standing beside him, seemed to vaguely feel the terrifying murderous aura coming from his body, and his face changed suddenly.

"Mr Dragon, do you really want to know?" Father Gammarelli finally had no choice but to compromise.

The domineering man in the black robe sneered and nodded.

"Let's just say, what did the evil ***** steal from the Vatican Pope?" he asked.

Father Gammarelli suddenly lowered his head, then held the weird cross on his neck with both hands, muttered a few words silently, then raised his head slightly, and then looked at the man in the black robe with jewel-like eyes, Wei Wei said: "It's a key!"

"Key?" The man in the black robe was not only taken aback after listening.

"What key?"

Father Gammarelli said: "It is the key to the destiny of our St. Petersburg church."

When the man in the black robe heard him say this, he muttered, "The key of fate? What is this?"

"The key of destiny is a relic of our ancient church, so it must not be lost... For so many years, the pope has been worried about this matter... Mr. Dragon, I hope you can use your power to help our church Take back the key of destiny. If you can get it back, our church will thank you." Father Gammarelli pleaded there.

The man in the black robe in front of him suddenly laughed wildly in the darkness.

"I thought Cthulhu took something from you... It turned out to be just a key!"

"Father Gammarelli, don't worry, I will definitely get this key for you, and I hope you can give me the picture of the blazing phoenix as soon as possible." He said in a black robe in front of him.

The high-nosed priest immediately became happy when he heard him say this.

"Thank you, thank you Mr Long."

The mysterious man in black robe laughed loudly, then carried his hands on his back and looked at the entire Binjiang City in his eyes.

"After the matter here is resolved, I will help you get back the Key of Destiny...At that time, you will return the Fiery Phoenix Picture to me."

Father Gammarelli looked relieved, holding the cross in his neck with both hands.

"Father Gammarelli, I have a question, I always wanted to ask." The man in the black robe asked suddenly.

"Please say..." Father Gammarelli said.

"I want to ask, Jesus, whom you have always believed in, will the Lord who you believe in know your nasty crimes? If his old man knew that you were as mean to deal with evil gods as I did, after you die, can you go to heaven?" As he asked in a black robe, he laughed wildly.

When his words were spoken, Father Gammarelli's entire face changed in amazement, turning blue and purple, but he didn't speak much, just muffled and silent.

But from his light blue eyes, it can be seen that he also hates, hates the man in black robe in front of him.

The night, getting darker and darker, makes people feel cold.

Chapter 1670: I know you! !

The night scene of Binjiang City is beautiful and beautiful, but under this beautiful night scene, there is a layer of hazy darkness pouring over.

In the old city, a group of weird crows suddenly flew over from the darkness.

The group of death crows screamed "quack, quack, quack", and then saw a black shadow accompanied by the group of death crows quickly flying towards the nest of **** gate.

Flew in groups.

Crow, the symbol of death.

That weird cry filled the sky.

It was also at the extreme where the crowds of crows were flying, above the sky, but seeing a glancing light and flying shadow, suddenly electric shots flashed towards here.

The speed is so fast, it is impossible to see clearly with the naked eye at all, the only thing that can be seen is a beam of light.

Then his people appeared ghostly in the middle of this ancient and desolate courtyard.

The tall body gives people a terrifying breath of death.

The black robe shrouded his body covered his face and his face, the only thing that could be seen was his dark body.

"See the master."

His appearance caused all dozens of people in the courtyard to kneel down at once. Even the two women in the room rushed out when they saw him appearing, and then all kneeled down respectfully. On the ground.

He finally appeared.

Sect master of the **** gate, isn't this guy the weird man in black robe standing in the tomb of Binjiang City just now?

It turns out that he is the master of the gate of hell.

"Sneak in the dark, there is no way to hell, Buddha and demons are like me, the world is unified."

Suddenly, sixteen terrifying words came from the mouths of the disciples of **** who were kneeling on the ground, and their voices shook for nine days, as if he was like a demon in the world.

But what about the master of the gate of hell?

He didn't even look at his subordinates, but suddenly strode towards the middle room.

The eldest sister, and the ugly woman, quickly stood up, and then arched and followed behind the **** gate master, walking in step by step.

In the gloomy room, there is a black wooden chair in the middle. The two ugly women are standing one behind the **** gate master, and in the room there are also several **** gate disciples kneeling.

After the **** gate master slowly sat on the black chair, the whole room seemed to be suffocated, and even the air became completely condensed.

"How are you doing here?" A terrible voice asked from the mouth of the master of the gate of hell, his voice possessing an inconceivable weird power like his people.

Just after these words were spoken, the two ugly women on the left and the right knelt down and said in unison: "Thank you to the master... everything has been arranged."

"All the people in the alliance have been disintegrated and torn apart... and we also prepared a gift for the master." The woman with a mole on her face suddenly said in a strange voice.

"Oh? Really?" The master of the gate of **** suddenly let out a sneer.

"Yes."

"Currently, this gift is held here." The woman with a mole on her face said as she pointed to a dark room on the left.

The master of the gate of **** immediately stood up and said, "Okay, take me to see."

As she spoke, the woman with the mole on her face nodded quickly, then stood up from the ground, and then walked towards the house with the **** gate master in front of her.

That house is the house where Duguxie is being held.

When the rooms opened, a **** smell poured in.

The sect master of Hell Gate who was walking in the front frowned when he smelled the **** smell, and then strode forward.

The two ugly women who followed all followed at this time.

Then they saw the Duguxie who was alive and covered in blood.

The current Duguxie had been completely tortured in a human form, and the whole figure was hanging his head there as if dead, and the blood from his body remained on the cold ground.

"Is it him?" The **** gate master suddenly recognized it when he saw Duguxie.

The two women behind him leaned over and respectfully said: "Master... this person is still alive."

"Okay, very good." The master of the gate of **** suddenly sneered.

"Duguxie, do you still know me?" Suddenly a whistling word came out of the **** gate master's mouth.

After he said this sentence, the head of the dead Duguxie suddenly moved...

He seemed to recognize the voice, as if he could hear it.

Then his head slowly lifted up. At the moment when the blood-covered face was lifted up, he saw the face of the master of the gate of hell...

"You...you..."

"I...I...I...know you...know you..." Duguxie said suddenly with blood in his eyes, shaking his body there.

His horrible body was struggling fiercely, and the endless hatred burst out from his eyes, as if to destroy the whole world, burst on the sect master who was constantly facing the gate of hell...

It is a pity that the master of the gate of **** is close at hand, but he can't reach it at all.

"So you still know me?" The master of the gate of **** suddenly laughed wildly.

Listening to his grinning Duguxie, while struggling constantly, the blood from his eyeballs flowed out, and the whole bloodshot face looked terrifying and terrifying.

"Duguxie, do you know why I was born?"

"Because I am for the evil god..."

"Twenty years ago, things started because of him, and 20 years later, things will end because of him!"

The master of the gate of ***** laughed wildly while speaking, and suddenly turned and walked outside.

The Duguxie struggled violently, exhausted the last bit of his body's strength, and vomited blood there and shouted, "You... the devil..."

It's a pity that the master of the gate of ***** could no longer hear his words.

In the dark room, only Duguxie's violent gasping voice can be heard...

But he said that after the ***** gate master left, he returned to the hall.

"Master, there is something that the subordinate must tell you now." The woman called the eldest sister suddenly knelt on the ground and said.

The master of the gate of ***** glanced at the ugly woman, and asked coldly, "Let's talk."

"Master, Boss Yin and Yang is dead...killed." A word came from the ugly woman.

After the ***** gate master suddenly heard this ugly woman say this thing, he was not only taken aback.

"Boss Yin and Yang is dead? Who killed it?" Obviously, the master of Hell Gate felt very strange.

The ugly woman kneeling on the ground said silently: "It's the traitor Long Yin..."

"what?"

"Long Yin is not dead?" Hearing a roar suddenly roared out of the ***** gate master's mouth, his whole body was full of darkness surging and said angrily.

The ugly woman kneeling on the ground suddenly felt that her heart seemed to stop beating, and her whole body was lying there like a dog.