

A Killer 1711

Chapter 1711: Rescue or not?

Tianshan, Snow Lotus Peak.

The sky of ice and snow was raging.

When the air at the top of Xuelian Peak is extremely low, I'm afraid it will breathe into ice.

And in the snow and ice, I saw a snow lotus at the top of Snow Lotus Peak...the snow lotus petals have begun to bloom slightly at this moment... If nothing else, it should be soon Can bloom.

There was a raised snowdrift beside the snow lotus. The snow and ice had completely covered the snowdrift. No one knew what was hiding under the snow and ice.

Snow is still floating in the sky.

The endless cold wind was blowing.

Finally, the snow lotus began to bloom slowly.

The crystal petals like white jade bloom little by little with the smell of cold... Its petals are so beautiful, so white, just like snow.

Peerless snow lotus, strange flowers and plants.

It is in full bloom.

The peculiar flowers that bloomed once in twenty years are finally in full bloom at this moment.

The tender flowers fluttering in the cold wind at this moment looked like a shy woman waiting to be let go, looking delicate and beautiful.

Just as the snow lotus flower was in full bloom, a weak and old sigh suddenly came from the top of the snow lotus peak.

"Finally blooming..."

At the moment when that strange sigh came out, the huge snow pile beside the snow lotus suddenly heard the cracking sound of ice slag.

Then, after hearing a bang, the originally huge snowdrift suddenly exploded.

Then from the snowdrift, a gray figure soared out into the sky.

He, the old man Wuji.

It turns out that what has been buried in this snowdrift is the old man who is watching the snow lotus peak waiting for the snow lotus to bloom.

Because the waiting time was too long, too long...so his whole person was completely buried by the endless snow and ice.

Look at the old man Wuji now. His white hair has been completely frozen, and his gray robe is all covered with bright ice crystal ballast. His face is obviously pale, and his breathing becomes more and more. The heavier.

But the old man Wuji didn't care about his situation. He just stood in front of the snow lotus, gazed at the flower that was constantly swaying in the cold wind, and muttered, "I hope it will be possible this time. Let Kuafu wake up."

As the old man Wuji said so, he stepped on the deep snow and walked towards the snow lotus swaying in the wind step by step.

After reaching the blooming snow lotus, he bent down slightly, and then carefully removed the snow lotus in the wind and snow.

After plucking the snow lotus, he held the flower in his hands, and then looked at the endless white snow, and swept down the snow lotus peak longitudinally.

The body of the old man Wuji was like a wild goose, the speed was so fast, so rush.

In the snow and ice in the sky, only a gray shadow could be seen sweeping down the Xuelian Peak at an extraordinary speed.

Among the white snow, I saw a huge giant eagle standing halfway up the snow lotus peak, looking at the top of the snow lotus peak with those bright eyes... as if waiting.

Suddenly, when the gray figure of the old man Wuji slowly appeared in the eyes of the giant eagle, the giant eagle suddenly screamed "quack, quack".

Its voice is so exciting, so happy.

The two huge wings flared wherever it screamed.

With the flash of lightning, the gray figure of the old man Wuji had already swept down.

His whole body was wet with ice and snow, and there were a lot of ice ***** on his face and eyebrows.

After falling, the giant eagle quickly walked towards the old man Wuji affectionately, and then pressed his huge head against the old man Wuji's chest as if he was warming him.

The old man Wuji was pale, but there was a slight smile on the corner of his mouth.

Coughing coughing coughing coughing, the tall old man of Wuji suddenly trembled, and the whole person began to cough violently. As he coughed, scarlet blood flowed out from the corner of his mouth.

he got hurt!

Unexpectedly, even the old man Wuji was injured.

When the giant eagle suddenly saw the old man Wuji coughing up blood from his mouth, it suddenly quacked in fear and quacked.

The old man Wuji gently wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, then straightened up slightly, looking at the giant eagle, and said: "Xiao Hei, don't worry about the old man... The old man just invaded the body with cold energy. I must rest for a few days. It should be fine."

As the old man Wuji said so, the giant eagle was still quacking and quacking, as if he was still worried.

"The old man finally waited until the snow lotus opened...Let's go in and see Kuafu." The old man Wuji said while walking quickly towards the cave of the ice cave.

The giant eagle behind can only follow closely.

Inside the ice cave, I saw that the man who had dominated the world was still lying on the ice bed like death. His whole body was frozen with cold... Only the head was left in the air.

The peerless: sword beside him, frozen like scrap iron, seemed to have completely lost its vitality.

The old man Wuji glanced at the man lying on the ice bed, then slowly reached out his hands and took out the crystal clear snow lotus.

After the snow lotus was taken out, the giant eagle behind began to quack.

The old man Wuji glanced at the snow lotus in his hand, and muttered: "Twenty years have passed, and another 20 years have passed... If the snow lotus still can't make you sober this time, then the old man is also helpless. "

As the old man Wuji said this leisurely, he began to stretch out his hand to slowly take out the snow lotus.

He carefully removed the crystal petals of the snow lotus, then held it in his hand, reached the ice bed, and then stretched out his hand to squeeze. After the snow lotus was squeezed, the crystal clear stamens dropped from the center, and then the stamens Little by little, he passed it into the mouth of the man lying on the ice bed.

This unparalleled flower, now little by little, entered his stomach.

After the old man Wuji squeezed all the remaining snow lotus petals into his mouth, he slowly supported the dead man's body, and then his whole body began to move towards him little by little. The body enters away.

When the majestic energy was input to him bit by bit, the old man Wuji's complexion became paler and paler, and traces of white gas from behind emerged from his back.

Can the old man Wuji save him before him?

It is estimated that no one knows at this moment.

Inside the bright ice cave, the giant eagle stood aside and guarded... and the old man Wuji used hundreds of years of skill to treat him who was motionless like a dead body little by little.

Chapter 1712: tears

Time passed by every minute.

The blizzard outside is getting heavier.

On this Tianshan Mountain, thousands of years of snow, wind and snow drifting all the year round, and now in this ice cave, only the old man Wuji has no idea how much energy he has put in.

Finally, the body of the old man Wuji couldn't hold it anymore, no matter how vast he had a hundred years of skill, no matter he had a peerless martial arts... But what about it?

In the end, a tired mouthful of blood came out of the old man Wuji, and the whole person fell into the ice cave with a bang.

After the old man Wuji fell to the ground, the dead man fell on the ice bed with a plop, and there was no reaction from all over his body.

When the giant eagle saw the old man Wuji fall to the ground, he quacked in shock, and then hurried to the old man Wuji.

But seeing the old man Wuji with a weak face and blood on the corners of his mouth, he slowly got up from the ground.

"I... my... body was invaded too deeply by the cold energy... I'm afraid it will be difficult for Kuafu to heal me again.

After the old man Wuji uttered these words with difficulty, the giant eagle around him suddenly quacked. The two big wings seemed to be supporting the shaky old man and guarding him.

"Xiao Hei...I...I need to... rest and relax for a while..."

"You...you... help me look after... take care of... Kuafu! If he... he... has the slightest reaction... immediately... immediately tell me." After the old man Wuji said these words with difficulty, The giant eagle lit his huge head vigorously, as if he understood the master's words well.

Then the old man Wuji was on one side with difficulty, and then sat down cross-legged, his eyes slowly closed tightly, his hands slightly flat on the dantian, and he began to exercise his breath.

The old man Wuji is not a **** after all.

He is also human!

Although he possessed hundreds of years of peerless skills, he stayed on the top of Xuelian Peak for so long...without eating or drinking, he protected his body with true energy... The temperature on Xuelian Peak was extremely low, and the ice and snow were raging. It is absolutely impossible for people to stay on the Snow Lotus Peak. What's more, the old man Wuji stayed on it for so long...Finally, cold energy invaded his body, even though he seems to be just vomiting now. Some bloodstains came out... but who knew that Old Man Wuji's heart had already been seriously damaged on Snow Lotus Peak?

Moreover, the old man Wuji did not rest at all after he went down the mountain, and he healed the "living dead" lying in the ice cave one after another.

Now the old man Wuji couldn't hold it anymore, he fell.

He must adjust his true qi at present, otherwise, even the old man Wuji would not escape.

One day, that's it.

The "living dead" finally ate the peculiar flower, snow lotus, and was also instilled with supreme aura by the old man Wuji.

But judging from the current state, all of this has no effect at all.

I saw that the "living dead" lying on the ice bed showed no trace of waking up... His eyes were still tightly closed, and he was lying there as if he was dead, motionless.

Could it be that the old man Wuji has spent so many years of effort and energy, and all wasted in vain?

On this day, the giant eagle was also guarding the ice bed of the "living dead". It didn't move or scream, but it opened its huge eyes and fixed its eyes on the "living dead" lying motionless on the ice bed.

The night came slowly.

At night, the wind and snow in the Tianshan Mountains were even more raging. The whining wind and snow poured in from the outside like a ghost cry, and all the floating snowflakes blew in and fell into the ice cave.

The old man Wuji sat holding his breath, recuperating his body.

The long night finally passed.

When the sky slowly appeared bright, the old man Wuji slowly breathed out a mouthful of white gas, his palms were slowly lowered, and then his eyes opened, shining brightly.

His face improved slightly, and a slight blush began to appear, but the old man Wuji hadn't fully recovered.

After he opened his eyes, the giant eagle in front of him first saw his master, and yelled at that "quack, quack".

The old man Wuji gazed with relief at the giant eagle that had been with him for nearly a hundred years, walked slightly, and stretched out a hand to gently stroke the head of the giant eagle, and said: "Xiao Hei, you have worked so hard this night. Up."

The giant eagle seemed to have understood the words of the old man Wuji, and screamed even more happily there.

I saw the old man Wuji walking quickly towards the "living dead" lying on the ice bed at this time.

After he walked over, the giant eagle hurriedly followed.

But seeing the "living dead" on the ice bed, as before, motionless, eyes closed... there was no trace of life at all.

When the old man Wuji saw the "living dead" in the same state as before, his brows suddenly frowned.

Then one of his vicissitudes of veteran hand hurriedly touched the heart and chest of the "living dead"...

"There is no symbol of life."

The old man Wuji hurriedly touched the veins of the "living dead"... Unfortunately, there was still no pulsating sound.

The old man Wuji shook his heart.

"How could this be? How could this be?"

"Is it true that God is destined that Kuafu will never get up again in his lifetime? Will he never survive?" The old man Wuji suddenly muttered in pain.

The giant eagle next to him heard the old man Wuji say these words in pain, as if it could understand it, and the entire huge body was lying on the ground with a whine sound in its mouth.

Kuafu?

Li Kuafu? Cthulhu!

Obviously, the living dead lying on the ice bed is the evil **** who dominated the world back then.

It turns out that Cthulhu is really on the top of Tianshan Mountain! It turned out that the Heretic God is really not dead yet, but still alive... It's a pity that he is now like a dead person and has become a real living dead.

"Twenty years, twenty years ago, the two times Tianshan Snow Lotus couldn't save Kuafu." The old man Wuji seemed to be suddenly getting older at this moment, and his voice was full of sadness.

"How could this be?"

"Is Kuafu really this way in this life?" The old man Wuji asked himself blankly on the other side.

A drop of muddy old tears suddenly flowed from his eyes.

His body suddenly sat on the cold ground like a stiff body... Among his dull eyes, a pair of muddy eyes were filled with tears.

Who can imagine that this old man who has lived for almost three hundred years shed tears at this moment... and shed for the evil god.

Chapter 1713: Painful decision

On the icy bed, the evil **** lay motionless. .

By his side, the old Wuji gently raised his hand and wiped the old tears from the corner of his eyes.

The giant eagle on one side was also whining, and the entire ice cave in front of him was full of sadness.

"Kuafu...speaking as a teacher now, don't you know if you can hear it?" Suddenly a word came out of the old man Wuji's mouth.

"The teacher knows that I'm sorry... I'm regarded as hurting you for the teacher!"

"Hey, I just hate being a teacher and I didn't hate it in the past. I didn't abolish that wicked man, which made you like this... The old man has never accepted an apprentice in his life. You are the only direct disciple of the old man. To be honest, I miss you! "Heavy words were spoken word by word from the old man Wuji's mouth.

In the endless wind and snow, I saw the old man Wuji continuing to say: "For more than 20 years, more than 20 years, I really did my best as a teacher."

"Your muscles were completely abolished by that evil man, and your hands and feet were all broken... Although the old man can protect your heart with a trace of anger with his life's skills, there is really nothing he can do."

"Kuafu, if you can hear the words of being a teacher, please stop complaining about being a teacher in the future."

"Kuafu, do you know? Your child has grown up."

"His name is still the one you gave him back then. The name is Li Tian. He is now in his 20s... He is exactly the same as you back then. He is extremely savvy and belongs to a rare genius in a century. It is a pity that his life is full of hatred, Kuafu, I have told Li Tian all the things you were killed in the past, and this kid has been avenging you so far. Although his martial arts has not reached the peak of his martial arts, he has already worked very hard...I believe that in a short time, he will become the hero of ten thousand people."

"Kuafu, don't worry about Li Tian... The old man is here to assure you that no one in this world can hurt him, and I will teach him all my 300 years of skill... If he can practice the ninth-level gods and demons of Maha Wuliang, I believe that even my wicked man can't do anything with him at that time, and I am convinced that he can pass the four old demons on the top of the mountain forbidden area. The devil's formation laid down will surely solve the mystery of the thousand years."

"It's just that I have to tell you something as a teacher. Although I don't know if you can hear it at this moment, I still have to say something as a teacher."

"Kuafu, do you know? Li Tian's star is the lone star of the evil star, the evil star among the evil stars. I believe you should understand that you are a teacher. You have lived for a teacher for so long, and you still have some understanding of astrological divination... Observation, Tian'er's fate is not good! He ordered the Qisha, the stars are too fierce, to deny people and relatives, so the old man is not worried about his future destiny..."

"Hey... you also know that the person who is destined to commit the seven evil stars is destined to be alone and desolate for a lifetime. This kind of person is very bitter and very sad. Although he can be the hero of ten thousand people, he cannot escape the pity of fate... I don't want Tian'er to die alone, and I don't want him to suffer for a lifetime. I hope that he will live happily all his life.

As the old man Wuji said bit by bit here, the evil **** lying next to him in the ice was motionless. No one knows whether he heard it or not?

The only thing that can be seen is that his eyes are closed tightly, and there are many thick beards on that extremely pale face...

The peerless "sword" beside him was also frozen in the ice as quietly as his people.

On the icy ground, the giant eagle was also whining slightly.

"Kuafu, after today, I may do something sorry for your teacher... Your body has been frozen in the ice for more than 20 years... For more than 20 years, the teacher has always wanted you to Sober, I want you to come back to life, but it seems that it is purely wishful thinking for the teacher... Hey, if possible, I want you to rest in peace as a teacher, so that you can settle into the soil for peace, and no longer worry about the affairs of the world... Even if It means to be an ordinary person in the next life."

As the old man Wuji said so, the giant eagle suddenly wailed in a loud voice.

It seems to be very unwilling and unwilling to give up.

It turns out that for more than 20 years, the giant eagle has been guarding the body of the evil god... But now the old man Wuji wants to put the body of the evil **** into the earth for safety?

Doesn't this mean that the evil **** is to be buried?

No wonder the giant eagle wailed so much, the cry was so painful.

The old man Wuji saw that the giant eagle next to him screamed in pain, and couldn't bear to say, "Xiao Hei...I know you are very sad...I can't bear to bury him."

"But Xiao Hei, you have to know that Kuafu's body has been completely destroyed...he is dead...he will never wake up in his life."

"The old man has really tried his best... Neither of the two Tianshan Snow Lotuses can reverse Kuafu's meridians... The old man really can't help it."

As the old man Wuji said, his eyes suddenly turned red.

When the giant eagle heard the old man Wuji say this, he uttered a cry to the sky...

The voice was extremely stern, and the huge cry made the ice ball above the ice cave fall one after another, and the voice carried a heart-piercing feeling.

The old man Wuji couldn't bear to see this scene and turned his head stubbornly.

Inside this ice cave, at this moment a wailing giant eagle, a sad old man, and a "living dead" lying on a bed of ice are intertwined with a sad beauty...

The years passed, and the beauty appeared.

No matter what he was doing well in those days, he still dominated the world, but now he has become a living dead.

Cthulhu, once dominated the world with a sword, who was fighting against the man, but unfortunately now he is dying.

The old man Wuji glanced at the evil ***** lying on the ice bed for the last time, and slightly touched the evil god's face with an old hand.

"Kuafu...I can't help you as a teacher."

As the old man Wuji said this, he suddenly floated over, and then pressed his two hands on the ice covering the evil god, and as his hands pressed hard... the frozen ice that covered the evil ***** thickly, only There was a cracking sound coming from a crack... Then the thousand-year-old ice that had originally covered the Cthulhu was shattered by the old man Wuji.

The body of the evil ***** also appeared in the eyes of the old man Wuji at this moment.

The old man Wuji trembling hands slowly hugged the body of the evil god...

He is going to bury the evil god.

Because the old man Wuji knew in his heart that no matter what happened, the evil ***** would not wake up... even the peerless flower Tianshan Snow Lotus could not save that evil god, what else could save him in the world?

Chapter 1714: Tendons reversal

The old man Wuji decided to put the evil ***** into the earth for safety.

Entering the soil is the traditional etiquette of the Chinese nation for thousands of years. Only the one who enters the soil for burial can be at ease. The reason why the old man Wuji did this is the last thing he did for his lover.

Looking at his last lover, Old Man Wuji finally moved his hands.

He slowly lifted the body of the evil ***** with both hands, and then began to hug it outside.

When the old Wuji's skinny hands hugged the body of the evil god, something strange happened.

The "sword" frozen in the ice beside Cthulhu suddenly made a cracking sound at this moment.

The ice with the "sword" can't help but burst open.

sword?

There is no doubt that the sword placed next to the Cthulhu God was when the Cthulhu God dominated the world: the Dragon Sword.

That sword had followed the evil ***** all his life until the end.

Since the evil ***** was murdered 20 years ago, that sword has lost its spirituality... The emperor of the sword who could feel the mighty sword aura from a hundred meters away in the past: the Dragon Sword, unexpectedly turned into a sword due to the evil god's murder. Scrap iron.

And now? The "Dragon Sword" of Cthulhu suddenly broke the ice?

what happened?

Why did this "dragon sword", which has been depressed for more than 20 years and almost used as a piece of scrap iron, burst out of the ice at this moment?

After hearing the sound of the ice cracking, the old man Wuji was stunned, and turned his head unbelievably to look at the "Dragon Sword" frozen in the ice.

Even the giant eagle over there seemed to be feeling strange, and at this moment, it quacked and jumped quickly towards this side.

I saw that the "Dragon Sword" frozen in the ice broke with the surface ice... An invisible sword energy of the forest suddenly broke the ice... There was a loud bang... The "Dragon Sword" was originally frozen. The ice... all exploded.

Then a peerless "sword" appeared in the eyes of the old man Wuji.

Dragon Sword: The whole body exudes endless sword energy...It seems to be telling the world that it is sober.

Where is the buzzing sound of the sword sound, and the mighty sword aura completely filled the entire ice cave.

"what happened?"

"How could Kuafu's Dragon Sword burst out of murderous aura more than 20 years ago?"

"This sword hasn't been so loud for more than 20 years... It has always been like scrap iron... But how can such a weird situation occur today?"

To be honest, even the old man Wuji himself was completely shocked by the situation in front of him.

There was an unbelievable light in his eyes watching the scene at this moment.

The sword is spiritual.

The real sword will follow its master from the beginning.

The master died, the sword died.

The master lives, the sword lives.

Now that Cthulhu's "Dragon Sword" has suddenly awakened, does this mean?

The old man Wuji was so wise, after seeing the "Wandering Dragon Sword" suddenly awake for a moment, he suddenly choked in his heart... Then a pair of eyes that exuded brilliant eyes quickly went to see the evil **** in his arms.

A strange scene suddenly appeared in the eyes of the old man Wuji.

I saw that Cthulhu's body, which was originally like a corpse, suddenly began to emit white gas...

Those white gas seemed to have something in his body that suddenly had an effect, and bursts of white gas unexpectedly emerged from the Cthulhu's body.

On the body, on the head, on the feet, on the legs... all were bubbling with strange white gas.

After seeing this strange situation, the old man Wuji was stunned for a while, and quickly put the body of the Cthulhu on the ice bed, his eyes dumbly looking at the Cthulhu with white gas.

"How could this be?"

"What the **** is going on?" To be honest, even the old man Wuji doesn't understand the current situation.

I saw that the giant eagle that had been wailing now couldn't help quack after seeing this strange situation, and quacked, even the animal seemed shocked.

Just when the old man Wuji felt strange, suddenly a faint golden light from the body of the evil **** suddenly burst out of his whole body. The golden light seemed to be wandering around the whole body... just curious. Yes, the golden light of vigor went backwards.

"Liang Yi retrograde?"

"Reversal of tendons?"

When the old man Wuji saw these bursts of golden energy light retrograde across the body of the evil god, he suddenly called out with excitement.

Cthulhu, when he dominated the world, everyone knew that he had a martial art that was peerless, and his name was: Liangyi Magical Art! There are palm techniques, vigor, and sword tactics in these two rites... Among them, the true qi is the most famous. The time when the qi is emitted is golden light... and now the whole body of the evil **** is shrouded in this layer of light. That mighty Liangyi Zhenqi

These two rituals were the skills that the old man Wuji had personally taught to the Cthulhu. At this moment, when he saw the Cthulhu exuding golden energy, he would of course be excited.

"Alive..."

"Alive..."

"Kuafu has hope!" Suddenly the old man Wuji yelled like crazy.

Because only the old man Wuji knew that the only thing that could cure the Cthulhu was to make his muscles retrograde and reverse his energy... Back then, the whole body of the Cthulhu was destroyed. Although the old man Wuji used his vast power of more than 300 years to protect the body of the Cthulhu, But also because of this, the old man Wuji can only keep the body of the evil god, but he can't keep his muscles from being frozen. Therefore, only by retrograde of the muscles can he get through the acupuncture points all over his body... and then let the blood circulate throughout his body... only In this way, the Cthulhu can wake up and wake up.

When the old man Wuji screamed in surprise, the giant eagle also jumped and quacked.

And look at the evil **** lying on the ice bed?

The whole body's Liang Yi Zhen Qi kept turning backwards, and turning faster and faster.

"Xiao Hei...Don't cry, calm down, calm..." The old man Wuji reached out and touched the giant eagle next to him, saying with excitement in his heartbeat.

The giant eagle was very obedient. Hearing what the old man Wuji said, he also fell silent at the moment, but opened the pair of bright eagle eyes watching the evil **** who appeared miraculously on his body.

Lying on the bed of ice, Liang Yi's true energy was going backwards backward... and the speed was getting faster and faster, the strange golden energy seemed to cover the entire space.

As the qi of the two instruments turned faster and faster, I suddenly heard the creak of bones coming from the body of the evil god, as if the bones in the evil god's body were undergoing upside-down changes.

The old man Wuji and the giant eagle in front of him were all stunned, looking dumbfounded at the evil **** lying on the ice bed.

Chapter 1715: resurrection

As the Qi and Qi of the Cthulhu's body began to keep running, his extremely pale face gradually became flushed, as if the Qi and blood were unblocked. .

After seeing such a weird situation, the old man Wuji was already speechless with excitement, and even the giant eagle couldn't help croaking there.

"It must be the Peerless Wonder Flower Snow Lotus who played a role!" The old man Wuji suddenly woke up.

The snow lotus in Tianshan Mountains is a peculiar flower, but it can't take effect all at once. It must allow the water of the stamen to completely penetrate the body of the evil **** in order to play a huge role.

Yesterday's time, presumably the mountain snow lotus just played a role that day, and brought the evil **** back to life.

The old man Wuji was thinking there excitedly at this moment.

Suddenly I saw the body of the Heretic God suddenly seem to shake, and then the Liangyi True Qi that permeated his body suddenly disappeared, and the body of the Heretic God was now lying on the ice bed as before, only this time his The color of birth appeared on his face, and even his chest began to rise and fall slightly.

"I'm breathing..."

"Quafu woke up." The old man Wuji cried out excitedly.

Then he hurriedly stepped forward to take a look, but he saw that the Cthulhu's glasses were still closed...but the breathing had gradually begun to take place, although very weak...but at least this proved that he was alive.

Amidst the excitement of the old man Wuji and the giant eagle, he was shocked to hear the voice of a middle-aged man from the vicissitudes of life.

"Master..." At the moment the two words came out of his mouth, the tall old man Wuji trembled suddenly.

"Kuafu!"

"Father Kua!" The old man Wuji turned his head excitedly like crazy and looked at the evil **** in front of him.

He lives.

The evil **** who dominated the world did indeed live.

I saw Cthulhu's eyes slowly opened. As soon as he opened his eyes, there seemed to be a lot of light between the sky and the earth. Two beams of brilliantly twinkling distance light shot from the Cthulhu's eyes. come out.

Domineering, but majestic.

There was a surge of excitement in his eyes, bloodshot and tears... The old man Wuji staring in front of him unblinking.

In front of him, he is his most respected master, for his master who has been waiting in this icy world for more than 20 years.

Although his eyes have not been opened for more than 20 years, but after opening them at this moment, the light flickers... those eyes are sharp like a sharp blade... the look in his eyes will make people see him from a distance Scared.

The thick sword eyebrows made him full of overlord spirit...

This person, no matter where you look at it, looks like a kind of emperor.

"Master." Cthulhu called out the name of the old man Wuji for the second time.

His eyes were trembling... the voice was very small and weak.

"Kuaifu, you finally woke up...you finally woke up... the teacher thought that you would never wake up again." The old man Wuji suddenly stretched out his hand and said in the grip of the evil god.

The evil ***** in front of him is his favorite apprentice.

For his apprentice, the old man Wuji lived on the icy and snowy Tianshan Mountains for more than 20 years.

The relationship between father and son is nothing more than that, let alone the old man Wuji is just the master of the evil god.

"Master, for so many years, you... you... the old man... are tired."

"I'm sorry...I'm sorry your old man." The old man Wuji said in repentance, as if his body was about to move, as if preparing to bow down to the old man Wuji.

I saw that when the old man Wuji saw that the evil ***** was about to move, he quickly reached out to support him, and said in his mouth: "Kuaifu, you just woke up...Don't move...your body is still a little bit. A drop of recovery state...Although your meridians are retrograde and the blood in your body is unblocked, your body has not been moved for more than 20 years."

Yes, the Cthulhu has indeed been "dead" for more than 20 years.

Over the past twenty years, his body has been completely dead, although he is now awake...but he will really be unable to move for a while.

"It's good if you wake up... Just if you wake up..."

"As a teacher, I hope you can wake up for the rest of my life... Now, I finally see you wake up... The wish of being a teacher is finally okay." The old man Wuji said slightly, and his eyes became ruddy.

The Cthulhu looked at his most respected master, and muttered weakly: "Master...how long have I been dead?" A word came out of the Cthulhu's mouth.

The only memory in Cthulhu's mind at this moment is that it happened more than 20 years ago. Since that night of ***** battle, he was tortured and "dead". He was trapped in the dungeon, but finally the old man Wuji rescued him. After coming out, Cthulhu has been in a "living dead" state ever since, so he didn't know how long he was in a coma.

After the Cthulhu asked this question, the Wuji old man suddenly sighed, and his sigh was full of sadness.

"Twenty-four years... it's been twenty-four years," the old man Wuji muttered.

When he suddenly said this, a painful color suddenly appeared in the eyes of the evil god.

"Twenty-four years..." The Cthulhu was repeating what the old man Wuji said just now, as if stupidly, his voice trembled, and even the muscles on his face trembled violently...

"So long... so long..."

Looking at the evil ***** with pain in his eyes at this moment, the old man Wuji counseled: "Kuaifu, listen as a teacher, don't think too much...you want to calmly take care of your body... other things, After you get better, our master and apprentice will talk again, okay?"

The old man Wuji could already see the extreme weakness of the Cthulhu who was just awake. Although he had only said a few words, he had already started to gasp...So the old man Wuji just wanted the current Cthulhu to rest quickly.

Cthulhu seemed to be aware of his lack of physical strength, so he nodded silently at this moment.

"Master... I listen... listen to you." As Cthulhu said so, he began to close his breath and eyes slightly, and then slowly adjusted his breath.

The old man Wuji also hurriedly sat down with his legs cross-legged beside the evil god, and then lifted his palms to input his continuous qi into the evil god.

He knew that the current Cthulhu must use True Qi to regulate various parts of his body, and only in this way could he quickly recover.

The old man here is helping the evil ***** to regulate his body, the giant eagle is excited and flapping its two huge wings in the ice cave, quack, quack, and the scream is full of joy and joy sense.

Chapter 1716: No grudges

Cthulhu is alive.

The man who dominated the world more than 20 years ago is alive now.

All right and wrong grievances will be revealed at this moment.

The hatred that used to be, everything that used to be, now must be made clear to the world.

It's just that the current Cthulhu is still the same as the Cthulhu more than twenty years ago? Can you dominate the world?

Back then, he was holding a sword in his hand and arguing the world, who would dare to fight with him? Twenty years later, the situation reappears, will he still create a myth that belongs to him?

After the Cthulhu became sober, in the past few days, the old man Wuji would not hesitate to use his hundreds of years of skill to help the Cthulhu pass through the meridians bit by bit...because the Cthulhu hasn't moved for too long, even the old man Wuji. It will take a long, long time for the vast strength of ...

In three days, the Cthulhu's upper body was finally able to move.

It's just that his hands haven't recovered.

It turns out that Cthulhu's hands and feet were broken by the ***** Long Yin... It hasn't healed yet. Although his upper body can move, his hands are weak.

"Master, I have made your old man bother for so many years..." The Cthulhu on the ice bed, now able to sit upright, said slightly to the old man Wuji.

The old man Wuji smiled, slowly put his palms away, and then looked at the evil ***** in front of him: "The old man doesn't bother, and the old man thinks everything he did before is worthwhile."

"Thank you, Master, for the kindness of regeneration." The evil ***** said respectfully.

The thick scum on his chin makes him seem to have an indescribable old feeling...but his whole body gives people a kind of innate kingship.

"Master, he, he, is he okay?" Only the Cthulhu asked in a trembling voice.

When he spoke of him, there was an indescribable feeling of excitement in his eyes.

Who is he asking?

How clever the old man Wuji was. When he saw Cthulhu's excited eyes and his trembling voice, he certainly knew who he was asking. He smiled and said, "Your son is very good... and he has grown up. Adult."

Cthulhu asked Li Tian?

Is it his own son?

Of course, he is indeed his own son.

Twenty-four years ago, Li Tiancai was less than two years old... Now the situation has changed, so many years have passed... How can the evil ***** not miss his son?

Then, the old man Wuji told the Cthulhu all the things before and after Li Tian.

When the Cthulhu heard everything about Li Tiande, his heart ached.

"Unexpectedly... Tian'er... Tian'er... encountered so much suffering."

"I...I...I'm sorry for this child." The evil ***** suddenly rebuked himself in pain and said.

He tried to clenched his fists hard... but his hands couldn't make any effort.

"Quafu, don't say that."

"When a person is young, it's okay to suffer a bit of setbacks..." The old man Wuji comforted.

"What about now? How is Tian'er now?" Only the evil ***** asked.

The old man Wuji said: "He is still fighting with the people at the gate of hell... and the old man has already told him about you and my rebellious son."

"Master, I beg you for one thing, the old man." Cthulhu said suddenly.

The old man Wuji was taken aback and asked, "What's the matter?"

"Master, I don't want Tian'er involved in my hatred and grievances back then." Cthulhu's words are so swordsmanship, so decisive, as if he didn't want Li Tian to have anything to do with the gate of hell.

After hearing the evil ***** say this, the old man Wuji suddenly said helplessly: "The world is impermanent...some things are beyond your and I can decide... The reason why Li Tian is involved in these things is purely a matter of destiny... Even if it is you and me, who can do anything?"

"Fate?" The Cthulhu suddenly stared his eyes and looked up at the gray sky outside the ice cave.

At this moment, anyone can feel the domineering in his eyes... that endless murderous aura.

"I don't believe in heaven! I only believe in myself..."

"My Cthulhu didn't take good care of the family in the first half of my life... I will never let my relatives be affected in the second half of my life." Domineering words came out of his mouth.

The old man Wuji looked at the evil ***** and couldn't help taking a long sigh of relief.

"Kuafu, the world has changed now..."

"When your condition is cured, you will know everything if you follow the old man out to have a look." The old Wuji murmured.

"Master, I only think about one thing now... I just want Tian'er to stop opposing him! Because Tian'er is not his opponent at all..." Cthulhu said suddenly there in worry.

he?

As the Cthulhu said so, a look of grief appeared on the old man Wuji's face and said: "Things can't be changed...unless you can cure yourself now and then dissuade your son and Li Tian."

When the Cthulhu heard the old man Wuji say this, he stayed there blankly.

His eyes suddenly saw the "sword" lying on the side, a sword stuck deep in the ice.

You dragon sword.

At the moment, the dragon sword appeared sharp sword intent, as if even it felt the resurrection of the evil god, and it hummed.

Looking at his own "sword", the Cthulhu suddenly looked into the distance and said: "Does it have to force me to be born again... Does it have to force me to fight him to the death?" The strange words came out of the Cthulhu's mouth.

The old man Wuji stood there and said nothing.

"Master, you know that I don't want to fight him. Twenty years ago, I didn't want to fight him. Twenty years later, I still don't want to fight him." The evil **** suddenly looked at the old man Wuji and said.

The old man Wuji suddenly became angry when he heard the evil **** suddenly say this.

"Fool! Stupid! Why? Why don't you fight him? Is it because of the old man... Tell you, I have never regarded him as my son, this rebellious son has killed so many people... and also killed you Don't you want to take revenge when you are like this? Don't you want to kill him?"

"If it wasn't because he was my own birth, the old man would have killed him personally."

"You, you, you... I'm so disappointed." The old man Wuji said angrily at the evil god.

The Cthulhu bowed his head deeply and didn't speak. Who can understand his mind?

"Kuafu, your biggest weakness in this life is that your heart is too soft...you think about others, don't you think about yourself?"

"You were killed like this... the family you were killed was destroyed... and the brothers around you died tragically in front of you..."

"I know, you are because of the old man, and you are because that wicked son is my son... But the teacher can tell you now...Kill the wicked son...kill him to quell all grievances."

Chapter 1717: Angrily asked the sky

The words of the old man Wuji were scratched in the heart of the evil **** like words with a blade.

Yes, how could the evil **** bear the heart to kill his master's biological son?

Even if he killed him like this, Cthulhu had scruples, he was afraid that he would hurt his master and hurt the old man Wuji.

Now that I heard the old man Wuji say this, what should the evil **** do?

"Master, tell me, what should I do?" Cthulhu raised his face in pain and looked at the old man Wuji in front of him.

The old man Wuji said: "Gratitudes, grievances and hatreds, one day will be completely over."

"Those who deserve to be killed will eventually be killed, and those who deserve to die will eventually die."

"I hope you fulfill this wish for your teacher." The old man Wuji murmured to Cthulhu Dao.

After the Cthulhu heard the old man Wuji say this, he closed his eyes slightly and did not speak any more.

During this day, the Cthulhu God was recovering himself with exercises, but the old man Wuji didn't know where he had gone... All he knew was that after he had spoken those words to the Cthulhu, he left the ice cave alone.

Inside the ice cave, only the giant eagle and the evil **** were staying there at this moment.

The giant eagle quacked beside the evil god, and the evil **** glanced at the giant eagle slightly...with a smile on his face, said, "Brother Eagle...I know you have taken care of me for a long time...here, I thank you. "

The giant eagle seemed to understand the words of the evil god, and quacked with joy.

The Cthulhu glanced at the cloudy sky outside the ice cave, and suddenly muttered, "Where did the old man go, Master?"

The wind and snow were still floating there, and no one knew where the old man Wuji went.

On the top of a distant mountain, I saw the old man Wuji standing with his back, endless wind and snow blowing on him, but he didn't care at all, he just looked at the distant western region with that twin dragon-like eyes.

But seeing the black clouds in the western region, black clouds and fog hidden in the distant sky.

When the old man Wuji saw the black cloud appearing in the west, he suddenly felt strange and couldn't help muttering in his mouth.

"How could this be?"

"Western Skyrim, why is the hostility so heavy? And it is clearly aimed at the country?"

"Is it a natural phenomenon that the domestic arena will be invaded by foreigners from the West?"

As the old man Wuji muttered to himself, he saw that the black fog in the western region was getting heavier and heavier, and it was deeply hidden on the cloud...If you weren't careful, you couldn't see it. come out.

West?

Alien?

Are you talking about foreigners?

After the old man Wuji discovered this weird weather, he felt a little worried... and then the whole body was stretched, and he swiftly swept down the mountain.

After a while, the old man Wuji returned to Xuelian Peak.

After the figure of the old man Wuji fell on Xuelian Peak, the evil ***** had already noticed it.

"Master." The current Cthulhu is still weak, but obviously better than before, but his hands and feet are still weak and weak so far.

"Kuafu, how is your health?" The old man Wuji asked after he walked in.

But listening to Cthulhu: "It's much better already,"

"Hey, since your hands and feet have been cut off, they have been difficult to recover so far, so I'm worried about the teacher." I only listened to the old Wuji speaking slightly in front of me.

But seeing Cthulhu smiled freely and freely: "With hands and feet, I can't...As long as my father Li Kua can keep his eyes open, head up to the sky, and step on the ground, I am not afraid of anything."

When the domineering words came out of the evil god's mouth, the old man Wuji nodded in relief.

This is his apprentice.

The man who used to be the best.

"Master, I have something, I want to ask you." The evil ***** in front of him suddenly looked at the old man Wuji and asked.

The old man Wuji nodded slightly, and said, "Ask."

"Master, when I was in a coma, I heard you always say Tian'er... His star is... the lone star of the seven evil spirits?" The Cthulhu suddenly asked.

After the Cthulhu asked, the old Wuji in front of him changed suddenly and affectionately.

Then he paused, then looked at the painful eyes of the evil god, and nodded helplessly: "Yes."

"I can see the stars of Tian'er... His star is indeed the lone star of Tiansha, and the most fierce one." The old man Wuji muttered in front of him.

After the old man Wuji said this, the eyes of the evil ***** suddenly fell into an expression of pain.

Muttered in his mouth: "How could this be? How could this be?"

"Kuafu, maybe you don't know yet, Tian'er has already practiced the Tianshu Danjuan." A sentence suddenly came out of the old man Wuji's mouth.

"What? He, he, he actually cultivated the heavenly book pill scroll, can he understand the content on it?" the evil ***** in front of him asked incredulously.

Because Cthulhu knew that only the Heavenly Evil Lone Star could understand the contents of the Book Pill Scroll that day, and now suddenly he heard the old man Wuji say this, he was of course shocked there.

"That said, Tian'er is really the one who committed the evil, and is the one who killed the lone star?" The evil **** in front of him showed a look of grief.

The old man Wuji nodded helplessly.

"How could this be? How could Tian'er's life be so bad?" The Cthulhu said in grief and indignation.

The old man Wuji sighed deeply and said: "Khafu, in fact, the fixed number of stars in Tian'er is the will of heaven in the dark... He has a fierce order, he will kill people, and he will kill him. Maybe you don't like to listen. , I suggest you better not recognize Tianer first!"

"I have been studying the star vision for my teacher for almost a hundred years, and I have never seen it before, praise my father, you have to believe me, best, don't recognize Tian'er now." The old man Wuji once again warned the Heretic God. Say.

When the Cthulhu heard it, his face was stunned in pain.

His only son, his biological son, can't recognize each other now? How not to let the evil **** grieve.

"Why did the sky treat my Li family like this? Why treat my father Li Kua's son like this?" The endless cry of grief suddenly roared from the evil god's mouth.

The endless energy directly shook the ice layer inside the entire ice cave with a creaking sound, as if the thousand-year-old ice was about to be shattered by his roar.

The old man Wuji looked at the evil **** and sighed slightly without speaking.

Cthulhu opened his hateful, blood-red eyes and stared at the sky with anger. His expression was exactly the same as when Li Tian knew that his star was the lone star of the seven evil spirits. He was angry at the sky.

Chapter 1718: Who is fighting?

Looking at the evil spirit amidst the groaning, the old man Wuji could do nothing but sigh.

Fate is fixed by heaven.

Providence, who can violate?

Even if he is a Cthulhu, can he go against it?

I think back then, the old man Wuji had long expected the evil spirits to be in trouble, and he had specially reminded the evil spirits, but the evil spirits were young and vigorous at that time, arrogant, and felt that no one in the world could defeat him, but what happened later? Although it is true that no one in the world can defeat the Cthulhu, but... with so many masters gathered together, the Cthulhu is not defeated and abandoned in the end? So Cthulhu knows that God's will cannot violate the meaning of these five words

He bowed his head in pain, his whole body trembling violently because of the intense anger.

"My son is the lone star of the evil god? Kren, Kami..."

The Cthulhu couldn't help trembling when he thought of this.

The trembling was all because of anger, but he couldn't do anything.

"Master, what should I do?" The Cthulhu suddenly raised his blank eyes and asked the old man Wuji staring in front of him.

Just listen to the old Wuji speaking slowly: "Do what you should do."

"Kuafu, although God does not want you to be close to Tian'er now, then you can do something for Tian'er secretly."

Listening to the old Wuji saying this, the evil **** in front of him was slightly startled: "Do something secretly?"

The old man Wuji nodded silently.

"You and I are all people who have been forgotten by the rivers and lakes... If you are born head-on, it must be wrong..." The old man Wuji said slowly.

The Cthulhu carefully considered the words of the old man Wuji, and felt that his words were extremely reasonable.

For more than 20 years, the Cthulhu hasn't appeared on the rivers and lakes for more than 20 years. Many people think that he is dead. For a dead person, no matter how brilliant he was in his lifetime, he will disappear.

"Just like today, the situation is coming back again... Besides, the gate of **** that the evil man now controls has basically dominated the entire arena..."

"Besides, there is another character that must be paid attention to." The old man Wuji said with a cold expression.

"Who?" Cthulhu asked immediately.

"His name is Long Yin."

"Long Yin?" Upon hearing this name, the evil **** shook his head slightly, indicating that he didn't know.

"Kuafu, do you remember the three masked masters who fought you last night twenty-four years ago?" The old man Wuji suddenly said.

When Cthulhu heard it, he recalled in his mind the three masters who finally fought fiercely with him in the sea of fire.

Back then, the gate of **** besieged the evil god, first sent dozens of masters to attack the evil god, and was repelled by the evil god... Finally, when the evil **** held Li Tian in his arms with a sword in his hand, he was about to escape, but three masters appeared from the darkness.

However, when Cthulhu recalled the three masters in his mind, his whole body suddenly surged with energy: "I remember, Master, those three characters... are not worth mentioning!!! If time can go back, there will be no 50 moves. , I will surely let the three big villains die tragically under my sword." The domineering words came directly from the evil god's mouth.

Yes, the three masked masters of Cthulhu back then were trapped, on the one hand because he was holding Li Tian in his arms, on the other hand, he had been fighting continuously for more than an hour, and he had personally killed dozens of them. Outstanding master characters... If the Cthulhu

did not hold Li Tian in his arms at the time, or if the Cthulhu was full of energy, how could those three characters resist the peerless Cthulhu of the year?

The old man Wuji smiled slightly when he heard the evil **** say this, and said: "The character named Long Yin mentioned by the teacher just now is one of them...and the last vile character to break your hands and feet."

When the old man Wuji suddenly revealed the truth, the evil **** in front of him was stunned.

"what?"

"Is he picking up my hands and feet?" A surge of hostility suddenly surged from the body of the Cthulhu, and the endless assassins all over his body filled his body at this moment.

The old man Wuji nodded silently.

"This person is a direct disciple of that Dunhuang Cave Demon over 100 years ago." The old man Wuji said again.

"A disciple of the Demon of Dunhuang Cave?"

"Master, is there a disciple of the evil devil back then?" The evil **** was a little hard to believe.

The old man Wuji said: "Yes."

"The reason why the teacher pays much attention to this dragon is because of the six magic skills that the devil trained back then."

"You also know that if the six magic arts are connected to the terrible place behind the **** road..." the old man Wuji said with weird eyes.

"Furthermore, that Long Yin has already practiced the six magic arts, and he has also learned the most venomous magic-absorption technique of the demon man back then. However, some time ago, when the old man was out of the mountain looking for Tian'er, he once met that Long Yin... ... Judging from his current state, his six magic powers have not even reached the **** road!"

"The old man hopes to get rid of him as soon as possible before he has practiced magic skills, and he will have more troubles in the future." The old Wuji muttered in front of him.

The Cthulhu's eyes flashed with cold, and said: "This person should be the most sinful person after hearing the master's words... I will definitely kill him in time."

The old man Wuji smiled slightly and said, "The characters I'm talking about are actually targeting Tian'er... They all want to harm Tian'er... So I hope you can get out of the mountain as soon as possible."

The Cthulhu didn't speak, just raised his eyes full of vicissitudes and looked at the unbridled wind and snow outside.

Suddenly he murmured and asked, "Master, like today, who has the highest martial arts?"

As the Cthulhu asked these words, the wind and snow outside became even stronger, but what about the old man Wuji? He was silent for a while, and did not directly answer the evil god's words.

"If you play today, it's natural that the evil man has the highest skill."

"Father Kua, you haven't been out of the arena in twenty-four years... That gangster has already practiced the martial arts on the Heavenly Book Pill scroll... and he also studied the black demon magic arts on the Demon Sect sect by himself, so I am afraid that martial arts are the highest It's him, even if it's you, I'm afraid it will be difficult to control the evildoer anymore." The old man Wuji sighed in pain.

There was no expression on the Cthulhu's face, just staying there silently.

Twenty-four years ago, he dominated the world, no one dared to fight with him, even he could hardly resist the evil god.

But the years have changed, so many years have passed...the world will eventually become.

Looking at the beard and beard of the evil god, a feeling of sadness spread from the ice cave.

"Apart from him, who else has the highest martial arts? Will hurt Zhu Tian'er?" The evil **** in front of him suddenly asked again.

The old man Wuji said slightly, "Except for him, I'm afraid it belongs to Long Yin..."

"But, don't underestimate this Long Yin...because his current six magic arts have not yet reached the fire, if he once truly practiced to the last one of the six magic arts, the way of **** reincarnation, the scary thing would be Unimaginable." Old Wuji said with a heavy face.

Obviously, the old man Wuji was more afraid of that **** Long Yin.

But when I heard the evil **** suddenly said: "Master, please rest assured, as long as I am here, no one can hurt my evil god's son!"

Chapter 1719: Key of destiny

"By the way, I have to tell you something." The old man Wuji in front of him suddenly looked at the Cthulhu Dao in earnest.

Cthulhu said: "Master, please speak."

"I was observing the sky in the sky just now, and I saw the black spirit in the West soaring...the heaviness of hostility is unprecedented."

"I'm worried about the teacher that strange things might happen to the Western aliens... and the black aura is directed at our domestic areas." The old Wuji in front of him said cautiously, without joking at all.

As the old man Wuji said so, the evil spirit's expression also changed slightly.

He knew from beginning to end that the old man Wuji was extremely accurate in observing the celestial vision. This time he suddenly saw the strange black aura appearing in the western sky, of course the evil **** was slightly surprised.

"Western countries?" Cthulhu asked.

The old man Wuji nodded with an ugly face.

"This black spirit is more ferocious and solemn than it was decades ago... If the old man didn't guess wrong, this time their coming will definitely be unstoppable."

"To be honest... the old man is a little worried..." Old Wuji said with a worried expression.

After the Cthulhu heard the old man Wuji say this, the thick sword eyebrows were also tightly furrowed.

"If it is said that people from Western countries want to enter the country, there should be no other people besides the followers of the Vatican." A sentence was said decisively from the Cthulhu.

"Kuafu, do you also think that you are those cardinals in the Vatican?" He only heard the old Wuji asking.

Cthulhu said: "Yes."

"They have had grievances with us from beginning to end. Twenty years ago, they wanted to **** the three ancient relics in the country! After more than twenty years, they didn't expect that they would still dare to attack China?"

"If I'm not wrong, they should have come to me. Back then, I killed the Vatican, destroyed their altar, and killed their two cardinals... I think they are here to avenge." The evil **** said suddenly. .

Ruyan's past events all surfaced in the heart of the Cthulhu at this moment, the heroic back then, the sword-struggling Tianya of the year, all appeared in the Cthulhu's mind.

"But, how could the high nose of the Vatican choose to enter the country suddenly at this time?" The old man Wuji asked questioningly.

Cthulhu said: "I can't guess the thoughts of those foreigners."

"But these guys came to the country, but I knew that they must have come for me." Cthulhu Dao.

"For you?" When the old man Wuji heard the Cthulhu suddenly say this, he was not only startled, but to be honest, the old man Wuji, who was his master, could not guess what the Cthulhu said at this moment.

"Yes, Master." Cthulhu said decisively.

"Because when I went to the Vatican, I took one of them from the underground Pope ruins in St. Petersburg Square..." Cthulhu.

The old man Wuji was not only stunned when he heard the evil **** say this.

To be honest, it was the first time he heard the evil **** tell him these things.

When the old man Wuji frowned slightly after listening, "What is it?"

But listening to the evil spirit said: "It is an ancient church key."

"But, I think that key should be very important, because when I infiltrated the church site, there were many believers guarding it...They all kept this key." Cthulhu recalled.

The old man Wuji said: "The key?"

As the old man Wuji said so, but seeing the evil **** stretched out a hand, he slowly pulled it toward his neck.

Although Cthulhu's hand was weak and weak, he was still able to move, so when he gently pulled out the thing in his arms with his hand, the eyes of the old man Wuji suddenly brightened.

I saw an old key hanging on the neck of Cthulhu, with a weird cross carved on it.

This key is made of bronze, and no one can tell how many years this key has been kept, let alone how many secrets are hidden behind this key.

Looking at the ancient key in the neck of the evil ***** at this moment, the old Wuji in front of him was silent for a while and said: "The old man originally thought that the Vatican followers came to China because of the three ancient relics, but he didn't expect them to be for you. This key in the neck comes."

"Master, although I don't know what this key means to those Vatican followers... But I do know that if you compare this key with the three ancient relics, then those Vatican followers will definitely choose This key, to be honest, so far, I don't know why this key is so important to the gang in the Vatican." Cthulhu Dao.

The old man Wuji thought for a while and said, "Something in religion...sometimes it is hard to imagine."

"Presumably this key should have some background."

"Hey, it's just that if the real gang of believers came to China, things would be a little troublesome." The old man Wuji said.

Cthulhu nodded in the same way.

"Yes."

"It is undeniable that the Vatican does have a group of extremely powerful characters...especially the weird dead saints in the church." The Cthulhu Dao in front of him.

"Death saint?" The old man Wuji was slightly startled when he heard the evil ***** say this.

"Yes."

"Back then, when I was in the Vatican, I met a dead saint... That kind of believer has an indescribable weird feeling... Although their faces and behaviors are undoubtedly like ordinary people, they have a terrible Dark power... even some dead saints can reach the state of physical immortality."

"According to legend, this kind of dead saint betrayed their souls to the darkness...that's why they gained the power of darkness..." the evil ***** said slightly.

The old man Wuji had been listening to the evil ***** in front of him, and didn't interrupt too much.

After the Cthulhu finished speaking, the old man Wuji sighed slightly and said, "According to what you said... Isn't it going to be a mess again?"

"there is always a solution to a problem!"

"The damned foreigners were all driven back to the Vatican by me one by one... If they dare to come again this time, they still have one word: kill!" Cthulhu said.

The old man Wuji stared at the wind and snow outside the ice cave for a moment...

"Kuafu, you see the wind and snow are getting bigger and bigger... Heaven seems to be about to change."

As he said this inexplicable word, the wind and snow outside really became bigger and bigger.

Among the snow-capped mountains, there is a vast expanse...Thousands of miles of mountains, but there is no trace of alive...It is truly the sadness and despair of the world.

Chapter 1720: Mystery guy

In the darkness, Li Tian didn't know how long he had stayed.

The only thing he knew was that after meeting the master of the **** gate, a small gap in the narrow stone room he was locked up opened three times in total, three of which were given to Li Tian.

Every time, the heavy footsteps approached from far, far away, and then coldly opened the stone gate in front of him, and then stuffed a glass of water and a bowl of food.

Li Tian felt that he was about to collapse.

Not seeing the light all day, and being in the dark all day has completely made his heart irritable.

In addition, his body was blocked by the "broken tendons" of the **** gate. Now even if he wants to move his body by a large amount, it is extremely difficult, let alone stand up. .

Staying in the darkness where he couldn't see his fingers, Li Tian felt that he was going crazy.

"Let me out... Damn bastard, let me out." He cried out in the small stone room like crazy.

It's a pity that his cry is like sinking into the sea, the empty stone room and the outside as if there is no one alive except himself.

Li Tian's heart began to panic, he was anxious.

On the one hand, he was worried about the Duguxie who was shut down by the master of the **** gate and the safety of the ghost servant. On the other hand, he was worried that if the **** master of the **** gate really got the heavenly book pill scroll, then How to do?

After all, what Li Tian told him at that time was a lie.

Li Tian thinking this way in his heart is getting more and more irritable... He can't wait to scratch his chest... This endless darkness makes him feel an indescribable dull feeling in his heart.

As the irritability became more and more serious, Li Tian almost collapsed.

There are more and more bloodshot eyes in his eyes, and the whole person seems to be driven crazy by the darkness...

What should I do?

what should I do?

Li Tian asked himself over and over again.

"No...no...I have to find a way!"

"I can only escape this **** alive by thinking of a way, and I can take revenge if I live."

After Li Tian had such thoughts in his mind, he quickly tried to calm himself down, because he could only think of a way after he calmed down.

After he slowly tried to relax himself, his eyes began to slowly close, and then he felt the darkness around him with his heart.

"I want to go out....."

"I must find a way to get out of this **** place."

After Li Tian closed his eyes tightly, he warned himself.

But no matter how he thought about it, he didn't think of a perfect solution.

As Li Tian approached madness, all of a sudden the voice of Feizong suddenly came in from outside.

Although Li Tian's whole body was blocked by the **** gate master with "broken muscles hands", Li Tian's ear power and other abilities did not weaken at all.

Isn't this? Although Li Tian was in a small and dark stone room, Li Tian could definitely hear the wind and grass outside.

As for the flying sound just now, Li Tian could clearly hear it. It was the sound of a person using light work... and watching the lightly pinched footsteps, they definitely came here secretly.

"Someone?"

"Why would someone come here?"

"And the other party should be a master when listening to the voice." Li Tian got excited at once, and listened carefully with his ears sideways.

He must listen to what the mysterious person is doing.

As Li Tiansuan calmly began to listen to the voice carefully, he only listened. The person's voice was extremely lightly pinched, and every step he took seemed to be very careful, step by step towards Li Tian's detention. The door came over here.

This made Li Tian completely shocked there.

Who?

Who is it?

Is the enemy? Or who?

Li Tian's mind was full of questions at this moment.

"This is the site of the gate of hell... In addition to being imprisoned by Duguxie and ghost servants who don't even know their life and death... Who else can save himself?" Li Tian thought desperately.

So since it is not the one who saved oneself, it should be the one who harmed oneself.

After Li Tian thought about it this way, he immediately became cautious, staring at the dark stone gate in front of him.

At this moment, I just listened to the gentle footsteps getting closer, and every step I took seemed to be very careful, for fear of being discovered by others.

After the footsteps got closer and closer, finally, the footsteps stopped outside the stone room where Li Tian was being held.

Li Tian was closing his breath tightly at this moment, a strange feeling filled his heart, listening carefully there.

Suddenly there was only a clatter, as if the sound of a key suddenly came over.

After Li Tian's ears heard the sound of the "key", his inner heart throbbed, and at the same time a heart almost jumped out, but he still held back his mouth. He closed his mouth and did not speak, just watching the dark iron gate.

Suddenly just listened to the crisp sound of the key being inserted into the lock spring... Then I heard a click, the small square window above the stone door was suddenly opened, and a bright and dazzling light was transmitted directly from the outside. When he came in, Li Tian, whose eyes widened, almost stabbed him.

At this moment, after the small iron windows were opened, a white porcelain bottle was suddenly thrown in from outside... and it fell into Li Tian's small stone room with a scream.

After seeing a strange white porcelain bottle suddenly thrown in, Li Tian was stunned.

"what?"

Li Tian opened his mouth suddenly.

However, the mysterious figure outside suddenly opened his mouth to speak...

It was a hoarse voice with a deep and powerful voice. He said briefly: "This is an oral antidote for broken tendons and hands. After taking this medicine, the whole body's luck will repeat itself for a week. After three hours, the veins will naturally be all unobstructed."

The mysterious hoarse voice was a voice that Li Tian had never heard before.

And because the other party didn't want to show his face at all, Li Tian certainly couldn't see who was secretly helping him outside.

"Hey, who are you? Why are you helping me?" Li Tian asked in surprise.

After hearing Li Tian say this, the mysterious figure outside suddenly sneered: "Don't talk too much, but take the antidote quickly and find a way to get out of here."

As he spoke, only hearing a bang, the small iron gate above the stone gate was suddenly closed... and then the sound of locking was heard.

Li Tian was stunned...

"Who?"

"Who is that mysterious guy just now?"