

A Killer 1731

Chapter 1731: Underground: Purgatory

Na Lan'er said, "Could it be when the master touched his broken muscle hand... Didn't seal the acupuncture points on that kid?"

"Asshole, should you doubt the master?" the elder sister said suddenly angrily.

The ugly Lan'er woman knelt on the ground quickly: "The subordinate dare not..."

"Hmph, if you dare to doubt the master anymore, I will be the first to kill you." Only the elder sister yelled.

The Lan'er woman beside her hurriedly lowered her head and stood there like a dog, never daring to say more.

In the palace of the Necromancer full of cold air, everyone was pale and stood there.

The eldest sister above is even more violent.

"escape?"

"Can you escape from the heavily guarded Necropolis?" The eldest sister suddenly muttered to herself.

"Could it be that the broken muscle hand of that ***** boy was restrained by the acupuncture points?" That eldest sister suddenly thought in her mind.

But the master's broken muscles, no one except the master himself can untie it. How could it be? how can that be possible?

The elder sister in front of me became more depressed the more I thought about it.

Just as she was thinking in her mind like this, suddenly a cold voice came.

"Miss Black... if you say that there is someone who can undo the master's broken muscles in this world, there is actually another person besides the master himself." I saw a tall and thin old man with protruding cheekbones suddenly in the crowd. Step forward and say in that way.

The man looked over 60 years old, with a sallow complexion and a black robe all over.

This person's name is Du Mang.

He belonged to the underworld masters thirty years ago, because he was controlled by the sect master of the ***** gate with the poison of bone-corrupting heart, so he is still serving at the ***** gate.

After he suddenly stood up and said such a sentence, the older sister with a mole on her face suddenly looked at him with cold eyes and said, "Who?"

"It's the person who was locked in a deep prison underground by his master." A word suddenly came out of Du Mang's mouth.

"You mean...is him?" After hearing Du Mang's words suddenly, the woman with the mole on her chin suddenly widened her eyes with an expression of disbelief.

And the other disciples of hell, after hearing this sudden speech from Du Mang, all stared at him in horror.

It seems that what this guy said just now is a **** on earth.

Na Du Mang nodded silently.

"No, it's impossible... It's absolutely impossible to be him..."

"He was trapped in a deep prison in purgatory, how could he have saved the boy named Li?" The woman with a mole on her face suddenly said there with an extremely ugly face.

Na Du Mang said: "I didn't say that he was the one who saved the kid surnamed Li... I just said that besides the master himself, he is the second person in the world who can untie the broken muscles."

"Because the master's broken tendons... is what he used to break out." Du Mang said slightly.

After he said such a sentence, the audience was silent.

All the masters in the entire hall of the Necropolis stayed there silently, and even the woman with a mole on her face stood there with an extremely ugly expression.

Her face was uncertain, as if thinking about something.

Suddenly, after she was silent for about 23 minutes, she suddenly turned around and walked into one of the stone chambers.

The Lan'er woman who was following by her side followed quickly at this moment.

Inside a gloomy stone room, I saw the older sister sitting on a stone stool with a gloomy face.

The other Lan'er woman who walked in was on her side.

"Impossible...absolutely impossible...how can the words Du Mang said just now be true?" I saw the eldest sister sitting on the stone stool suddenly whispering there.

"However, what Du Mang said is indeed the truth...because in the world, apart from the monster that is locked in the deep prison purgatory, there is probably no one in this Necro Palace who can solve the death of the broken hand. The hole is blocked..."

Could it be that...

A terrible thought suddenly popped out of the older sister's heart.

"No, I want to go into deep prison purgatory underground." A word suddenly came out of the big sister's mouth.

After she suddenly said this, the Lan'er woman beside her suddenly changed her complexion.

"Eldest sister...you...you...are you kidding me?"

"Are you going to the purgatory of deep prisoners?" Miss Lan'er in front of her asked the older sister who looked at her with a completely unbelievable expression.

"The master has personally ordered...no one can enter without his order! Who enters and kills who... eldest sister can't." Just listened to Miss Lan'er in front of her.

Deep prisoner: Purgatory?

What kind of place is that, why when it comes out, the faces of such terrifying masters in the gate of **** are all shocked? Is it true that there is a cannibal monster closed there?

After the woman with a mole on her face heard what Lan'er beside her said, her eyes widened and said, "But what Du Mang said is the truth..."

"Think about it, in our Necropolis, who can untie the broken hand of the boy named Li? Who else is there besides him?"

The Lan'er woman said, "Big sister, what do you mean... mean... Did he escape from the purgatory? Did he save the kid named Li?"

When he said this, her pupils had already begun to enlarge, filled with unbelievable light, and filled with endless light of fear.

A look of horror appeared on the eldest sister's face and said silently: "This is what I worry about..."

"I remember that ten years ago, the master once went to the underground purgatory... When he came out, the master's face was extremely pale, and he also said a word at the time, he said: even the fine iron and steel in the purgatory The lock can't control him. If he wants to figure it out, there is probably no place to trap him."

When the elder sister in front of her said such a sentence, the woman named Lan'er next to her stayed, and she stood there as if she was stupid.

"I can't worry about that much... I must find out how that **** kid escaped from the Necropolis."

"You have to know, if we can't find out how the **** kid escaped from the Necropolis... After the master returns, he will definitely kill you and me." The woman with a mole on her face was terrified. Extremely Tao said.

After the Lan'er woman heard the elder sister next to her say this, a feeling of fear of death suddenly rose to her heart.

Yes.

In the gates of hell, anyone who has not completed the task must be dead.

Including them, of course, is no exception.

Finally, these two reckless women are ready to enter the deep prison: Purgatory.

Purgatory: A place that is absolutely forbidden to be mentioned in the Necropolis, and it is also a place where no one except the master of the gate of **** can enter.

According to legend, there is one in purgatory: weirdo.

The strange man is strange: According to rumors, the man has been imprisoned for at least a hundred years, even more than a hundred years... No one knows the identity of the guy imprisoned in purgatory, let alone him The origin.

The only thing I know is that once every ten years, the master of the gate of **** will enter the underground purgatory once...

And every time he comes out, his face will be extremely ugly, and he will immediately retreat, and it will take at least two months before he leaves.

This situation makes the characters at the gate of **** strange.

But no one has ever dared to ask too much about these things.

Chapter 1732: Road to hell

The underground purgatory in the Necropolis is like a hell, a **** used to bury extremely dangerous people. In the gate of hell, no one dares to mention purgatory at will.

But now, those two women who do not know how to live or die are going to enter the underground purgatory. If such a thing is known to the **** gate master, they will definitely die.

However, they can't take care of that much anymore, because Li Tian's escape, and the inexplicable disappearance of Duguxie and the ghost servant, are now in a state of being bound to death. In the gates of hell, anyone who makes a mistake will suffer. The punishment of death, of course, is no exception for the two of them, so they are doing this now entirely for desperate...

They thought in their hearts: If it is really the one from the underground purgatory that he comes out to save Li Tian... then it is very likely that they will redeem their merits and hope that they will inevitably die... That's why they decided to do this.

There is only one way from the Necropolis to the underground purgatory.

That road is called: the road to hell.

Because the passage seems to have been passed by only the master of the gate of **** so far... and it is also said that the passage of death is full of corpses... so it is called the road of **** in the gate of hell.

But the road to **** was built in the center of the Necropolis.

Because the age is too old, the road to the underground has been tightly blocked by chain rocks.

When the two women came here, they saw this road leading to the ground: the road to hell, surrounded by terrifying spider webs... layer by layer, and covered with a huge rock, There are still many rusty iron ropes coiled on the rock.

Looking at this sealed underground passage, the elder sister and the Lan'er woman beside her suddenly felt an unprecedented sense of fear, and a deep fear came out of her heart.

I saw that this underground passage that was sealed with huge rocks gave people an indescribable sense of fear... as if the entrance to **** was sealed here.

Looking at the intersection that was sealed with rocks, the eldest sister took a deep breath and said, "Open it."

Lan'er, the ugly woman beside her, nodded silently.

Then the two of them first untied the iron chain wrapped on the rock, and then began to forcefully remove the rock on it...

But seeing that the huge rock is extremely heavy, and looking around carefully, it seems that the thick rock has been moved.

"Sister, look... this rock, the rock... seems to have been moved by someone?" The Lan'er woman suddenly said, looking at the huge rock in front of her with shocked eyes and unbelievable.

The woman called the eldest sister also saw this scene, her eyes widened, and she was completely shocked.

"How could this be....."

"Could it...could it be that...he really came out?" The eldest sister suddenly muttered there like a fool.

After she was stunned for a few minutes, she raised her horrified eyes and began to look at the deep cave.

But seeing that as the huge rock moved away, the entrance to the passage called Hell really appeared.

It was a hole that was less than a square meter, and it was dark.

As the huge rock opened, a weird rancid smell emerged from the cave...pungent and unpleasant.

After the two ugly women in front of them smelled the rancid smell, they quickly covered their noses, and then frowned and looked at the dark hole.

Neither of them dared to talk too much, and was froze there.

"right here."

"Go, let's go down." The woman with a mole on her face was startled for about a minute, and suddenly gritted her teeth and said.

The ugly woman Lan'er glanced at her, didn't dare to speak too much, just nodded silently.

Then the two began to prepare to enter the passage: death passage.

I saw the woman with a mole on her face, first made a torch, and then lit it, first stuffed it into the rancid hole and took a photo.

It was dark inside, and layers of methane steamed out of it... and the hole seemed extremely deep. Although it was illuminated by torches, it was still not visible at a glance.

"I'll go down first, you follow me." The woman with the mole on her face suddenly said.

After she said this, she started to act.

I saw her holding a torch in her right hand, and then grasping the huge rock in the cave with her left hand, and then her body flashed and she entered the deep cave...

This underground purgatory itself is at the bottom of the Necropolis, so they can only truly find the purgatory when they reach the bottom of the Necropolis.

After that eldest sister went the most advanced, I saw that her climbing speed was still very fast, and it could be seen that this ugly woman was indeed very powerful.

After a while, I saw her short figure climbing towards the bottom of the deep hole.

There was a bang, and suddenly there was a noise in the dark hole. The noise was the sound of footsteps on the stone ground.

"I'm at the bottom of the hole." Suddenly the elder sister's voice came from the dark deep hole.

After she said it, the other woman named Lan'er who followed by her also quickly entered the cave at this moment.

After a while, I saw that she also quickly reached the bottom of the hole.

After the two of them all entered the death passage, they opened their eyes and looked at the scene in front of them.

I saw that the place where the black hole extended was a very weird passage, and that passage had a layer of decayed aura constantly emerging, and it gave people a gloomy feeling.

As for how long this passage is, to be honest, even the two of them don't know.

Because they have never entered the underground purgatory in front of them.

After looking at the passageway that exudes a decadent aura, the eldest sister boldly said, "Let's go."

Lan'er, the ugly woman beside her, nodded silently, and said: "Okay." Then she began to follow her closely to the front.

I don't know how long this dark passage is. Walking on it always feels creepy.

That kind of horror aura radiated from the heart completely.

After walking for some distance, suddenly the elder sister seemed to have stepped on something...hard, she was taken aback, then took the torch in her hand and shot the ground.

Following her photo, this almost frightened her.

I saw that the things she stepped on were piles of human skulls...

Looking around, a bunch of human skulls were left in this passage, giving people an indescribable fear.

what!

Chapter 1733: Gate of Purgatory

Even the eldest sister at the gate of **** couldn't help screaming when she saw the piles of human skulls.

The ugly woman named Lan'er behind that was also seeing these human skulls on the ground, her face instantly turned blue...

"So many dead people!" Na Lan'er said in shock.

"Who killed it?"

"I don't know." The big sister said.

I saw that these corpses on the ground had turned into rotten bones... Even the clothes on his body were about to rot away. At a glance, there were not a dozen such corpses left here.

"Sister, look here..." Suddenly the ugly Lan'er woman suddenly said as if she had discovered something.

The eldest sister turned her eyes to look, but saw that a bronze steel knife was thrown in the front place.

The steel knife has a very thick back, and there are strings of steel rings behind it.

Holding tightly on a withered corpse.

The corpse had completely decayed, and all the clothes on it had been rotten.

But she said that when the eldest sister saw this weird-shaped steel knife, she was stunned for an instant.

"Golden Knife King, Old Monster Mo." The eldest sister suddenly said a very strange name.

The ugly Lan'er woman beside her nodded in shock.

"Yes, it's the old monster Mo."

"Eldest sister, do you still remember the fact that Old Monster Golden Sword Mo was captured by our master more than ten years ago? Remember that he was holding this golden ring steel knife at that time." The Lan'er woman in front of her suddenly Thinking back to the past.

The elder sister nodded silently: "Of course I remember."

"And I still remember that he fought with our master for more than a hundred rounds... the master laughed and praised him at the time and said: good knife skills, these knife skills are enough to make him taste fresh."

"This person can also be regarded as an extremely master, with a single-handed swordsmanship." The eldest sister recalled the scene of the year.

The ugly Lan'er woman said, "But, I didn't expect this Golden Sword King to die here..."

"I remember that our master didn't kill him... but imprisoned him..." the Lan'er woman continued.

After they finished speaking, they were both silent.

Then the eldest sister hurriedly took the torch in her hand and continued to look forward.

I saw a corpse lying in a pile of rocks in the frontmost place. The corpse was strange, like a lame, because his corpse was missing a leg bone, but there was a weird one beside him. Zen stick...

That stick is extremely thick and heavy, and it is a cold weapon among the outer weapons.

When she saw this corpse, the eldest sister was once again in shock.

"Western Zen...Master of Tibetan Dharma?" Then she said a strange name again from her mouth.

The Lan'er woman was also stunned at the moment.

Because of this Western Region Zen Buddhism, the master of Tibetan Dharma was also a generation master who was personally captured by the master of Hell Gate, and was later imprisoned in the stone chamber of Hell Gate, but they did not expect these first-class people who were imprisoned by their master. One of the peerless masters, is now dead in this underground purgatory...

What exactly is going on?

Who killed it?

Could it be...

After the two suddenly thought about it in their minds, they not only opened their eyes wide and looked at the eerie death passage in front of them.

A gloomy chill coming out of the soles of the feet rushed straight to the whole body.

There is no doubt that the dozen or so corpses who died in this passage were all the top masters decades ago, and all of them were personally captured by the gates of hell, and these characters did not expect to die. In this purgatory! ! !

Looking at the corpses in front of them, the eldest sister in front of them and the ugly Lan'er woman by her side seemed silly.

"Sister, I...I...have an ominous premonition." Suddenly the ugly Lan'er woman suddenly looked at the dark place ahead and said.

The eldest sister beside her swallowed deeply, and her expression was strangely ugly, and she was taken aback.

"Don't worry, it is said that he was imprisoned in purgatory by our sect master, I am afraid he will not escape." The eldest sister said comfortingly.

The ugly Lan'er woman said, "But, in case...in case...he comes out...we...we will undoubtedly die at this moment."

The eldest sister shook her heart and became silent.

"It will be death sooner or later anyway. It's better to fight this time. If you are afraid of death, go back alone." After the eldest sister said this coldly, she suddenly stepped forward alone. Walked through the endless dark passage ahead.

After the Lan'er woman heard the stubborn eldest sister utter these words, she had no choice but to quickly follow her.

The two began to walk slowly in the dark passage.

After they walked a distance of about tens of meters to the front, suddenly a round stone gate appeared in front of them. The stone gate was tightly blocking the exit, and on the stone gate was engraved with two large characters of dragon flying and phoenix dancing.

Purgatory.

When they arrive, they have really reached the position of "purgatory", as long as they open this heavy stone gate, the place in front should be the purgatory.

At this moment, both of them were standing outside the stone gate in a daze. No one moved, even more, they didn't speak. They stayed there as if stupid.

What is going on in this purgatory? None of them knew.

After the two stood outside the stone gate for about a minute or two, in the end, the eldest sister in front of her suddenly winked at the ugly Lan'er woman beside her. The implication was to open the stone gate of purgatory.

The Lan'er woman's face was pale and she nodded silently there. Although she nodded, she could still vaguely see the light of deep fear in her eyes.

After the two of them finally decided, they began to push open the round stone gate forcefully.

The round stone gate is so heavy that it is not easy to push it open.

After the two pushed them, they found that the Shimen couldn't move at all... and the hardness was beyond their imagination.

Glancing at the thick round stone gate in front of her, the elder sister said, "There must be institutions here..."

"Lan'er, look for him with me. We must go into purgatory to see if he is there or not?" As the woman with a mole on her chin said so, the ugly Lan'er woman hurriedly clicked Nodded.

So they took torches and started looking for mechanisms on the surrounding stone walls.

I saw a round raised stone that caught the eldest sister's attention, and she slowly moved the torch toward the stone in her hand.

The Lan'er woman behind her also followed right now.

Chapter 1734: Dead, living?

"It's this..." The eldest sister said, pointing to the raised round stone in front of her.

The Lan'er woman behind that also nodded and said, "It should be."

The eldest sister was ready to press the button in front of her.

The moment she stretched out her hand, a look of fear flashed on her face, and then she slowly stretched out her hand to touch the mechanism.

Following her hand pressing the raised stone, but hearing a bang, the huge round stone gate suddenly rose up.

When the stone gate rose upwards, a strong, unpleasant and decayed smell suddenly spread from the purgatory.

The tangy, decayed smell is like some kind of beast in this purgatory.

At the same time, a huge space flashed out.

But they saw an empty stone room appeared in their eyes.

Purgatory, really appeared.

I saw that in the purgatory in front of me, there were huge stones, and there were war horses carved out of stones and the figures of stone sculptures inside.

It's just that the stone carvings of those characters have been destroyed at this moment...I don't know that it is because of the ages, and I don't know that it was caused by man. Anyway, all the stone carvings have been broken.

And on the stone walls around Purgatory, there are many weird cracks, those cracks seem to be caused by internal power, and they are extremely deep.

Looking at the extremely deep cracks on the surrounding stone walls, the elder sister in front of them and the Lan'er woman stared at them.

"This is Purgatory..."

"This is where he is shut..." The eldest sister in front of her suddenly murmured.

The Lan'er woman behind that suddenly widened her eyes, staring at the front place and said:

"Sister, look there..."

As she said so, she pointed her finger to the front.

I saw two tall stone pillars, one on the left and one on the right, in the foremost place. The stone pillars were five or six meters high, and they were as thick as a century-old tree, standing proudly there.

On top of the two large stone pillars are layers of thick fine steel chains. The chains are not as thick as arms, and the degree of hardness is beyond people's imagination.

And among these fine steel chains with thick arms is a person bound, his hands and feet.

My God, what kind of guy is controlled by the master of the gate of **** with such terrible means?

I saw that the man turned his back to them. He was a weird old man with gray hair. The robe he was wearing seemed to be completely rotten at this moment because of the long time.

His hair was dangled, in the shape of a primitive beast, and the two people who stood motionless with their backs in front of him seemed to be dead, and the decadent aura radiated from him.

However, when the two women saw him, they both opened their eyes wide.

"Eldest sister...he...he...really here." Hearing that the Lan'er woman suddenly didn't even seem to be able to speak, she hesitated.

The eldest sister was also full of fear, looking at the guy who was controlled by the heavy iron wire not far away, and shook her head at this moment.

"He really is still here..."

"Is it because I guessed wrong, it was not him who rescued the **** boy?" The big sister's head turned quickly.

But then she thought again: But besides him, there is really no one in the world who can undo the master's broken muscles? What is going on all this?

While this elder sister was thinking like this in her mind, she only heard the Lan'er woman say:

"Elder sister, since he is still trapped here, let's leave here as soon as possible... The master once said, Purgatory, who We can't enter, and now we have disobeyed the order...If we don't go out again, I am afraid that the consequences will be even more disastrous after the master returns." The Lan'er woman said in fear.

After she finished speaking, she saw the woman named eldest sister thinking about it with gloomy eyes.

"No, I must check it out."

"In the world, no one can undo the master's broken muscles except for the one in front of him. I don't believe it. Did that **** boy named Li fly into the sky with wings?"

After hearing this elder sister stubbornly say this, the woman named Lan'er was speechless.

She didn't know what to do at the moment, she was completely depressed there.

Just as she was wondering, she saw that the eldest sister stepped into the purgatory in front of her step by step, and even walked towards the figure whose hands and feet were locked by fine steel chains.

The Lan'er woman opened her eyes wide when she saw her eldest sister actually doing this...but it was too late to persuade her. Helplessly, she stomped her foot severely, and then quickly followed.

The two of them actually walked step by step towards the weird old man whose body was wrapped in fine steel chains and his hands and feet were trapped.

However, the weird old man was exuding an extremely unpleasant decayed breath, and he didn't know whether it was dead or alive, so he sat in a cross-legged posture, sitting motionless with his back facing them.

As they approached step by step, a deep sense of terror emerged from their hearts.

But the two still walked forward step by step.

When they finally had the courage to walk step by step, they really saw him.

I saw him who had been imprisoned by legends for hundreds of years.

But seeing him sitting cross-legged on the cold slate floor, his gray hair like weeds is sparse and he can see the blackened scalp, his face looks like a mummy, except for the sallow skin. There is no flesh anymore, and his eyes are tightly sunken...He is closed, his hands are slightly placed in front of his thighs, his ten-finger nails are like zombie, long and sharp, and the nails are black. ...

On the skinny hands and wrists, the two arms of his were tightly clasped by the steel chain.

Is he the character who has been imprisoned by legends for hundreds of years?

Is he the scary guy who created the broken muscle?

Looking at the weird old man with his eyes tightly closed in front of him, the two women were all stunned.

"Eldest sister... he... is he... dead? Or alive?" Suddenly a word came out of the Lan'er woman's mouth.

To tell the truth, the weird old man sitting in front of him looked like a dead man.

Not only does his face look unmistakable with the dead, but no matter where you look at it, he seems to have been dead for a long time...

To be honest, the eldest sister didn't know if he was dead or alive.

Chapter 1735: Munemune

To be honest, the weird old man sitting in front of me looked like a dead man. .

Not only does his face look like the dead, but no matter where you look at it, he seems to have been dead for a long time...

To be honest, the eldest sister didn't know if he was dead or alive.

Looking at it carefully for a while, the eldest sister suddenly shouted out boldly.

"Hey, are you a living person or a dead person?" She just asked the weird old man who was sitting cross-legged.

But seeing that weird old man was indeed dead for a long time, no words were spoken.

After seeing the weird old man in front of him with no reaction at all, the eldest sister and the Lan'er woman beside her suddenly looked at each other.

Then the eldest sister became even bolder, and walked slowly toward the weird old man step by step.

The Lan'er woman beside her stood there cautiously, not daring to move.

But she said that after the eldest sister arrived at the weird old man, she took a deep breath, then stabilized her emotions, and then slowly stretched out a hand to poke into the weird old man's nose.

It turns out that if she sees this weird old man is dead...

As her hand slowly reached in front of the weird old man's nose, her arms trembled.

The Lan'er woman standing behind was also looking at this side with a look of fear in her eyes at this moment.

died? Still alive?

Does his nose still breathe?

In the end, after she stretched out her hand and probed for more than ten seconds, she quickly retracted her hand, her eyes widened and staring at the strange old man in front of her in shock.

The Lan'er woman at the back looked at the elder sister in front of her with wonder, and asked, "Elder sister, how is it? Is he, he, dead or alive?"

After the Lan'er woman asked, the eldest sister suddenly widened her eyes and said, "He...he...has no breath."

what?

"Does that mean that he, he is really dead..." A word came out from the Lan'er woman's mouth.

The eldest sister in front of her nodded nonchalantly, and she was stunned.

"How could this be?"

"Why did he die?"

"Master doesn't know, knows if this guy is dead?" The Lan'er woman in front of her said in her mouth, wondering and underestimating.

I saw that the elder sister didn't answer her words, but stared at the weird old man in a daze.

"Unexpectedly, he turned out to be a dead person...it made us scared for nothing." The eldest sister said while talking there.

The Lan'er woman also smiled and said, "Yes."

"Hmph, I always thought he would never die in purgatory... I didn't expect him to have a day in the past." The eldest sister said coldly.

The Lan'er woman asked, "Eldest sister, there is a question I have never understood. Why does the master never mention purgatory matters?"

"Who else is this guy? How could he be locked here?"

"Could it be that our master also kept it here?"

The eldest sister condensed her brows for a moment, and shook her head slowly, obviously she didn't know.

"However, I once heard the master accidentally talk about him." The eldest sister said suddenly.

"What's the matter?" The Lan'er woman asked with her eyes pricked at the eldest sister at the moment.

But seeing the elder sister said, "I heard the master once said, he said: He has been imprisoned in Purgatory for almost two hundred years..."

"Ah? Two hundred years?" The Lan'er woman said with her eyes widened and she couldn't believe it.

The eldest sister nodded silently: "Yes."

"How is it possible... Is he a monster? He has lived such a long time?" The Lan'er woman said in shock.

But the elder sister said: "No one knows this."

"The only thing I know is that for the past thirty years, our master will come to Purgatory once every ten years." The eldest sister in front of her continued.

After the Lan'er woman heard what the elder sister said, she raised her eyes and glanced at the weird old man, and said, "Hey, don't care about him, he is just a dead person anyway."

The eldest sister also nodded.

"Eldest sister, since he is dead, who on earth untied the broken hand on that ***** boy?" Only the Lan'er woman asked.

The eldest sister said with a solemn brow, her expression ugly, "I don't know that.

"But I'm sure, that ***** kid definitely has a helper... and the helper is in our Necropolis." The older sister said angrily.

"Sister, do you mean that we have a traitor in the gate of hell?" The Lan'er woman said in shock.

"there must be."

"If not, how could that ***** kid escape from the Necropolis? The Necropolis is heavily guarded, and he was hit by the master's broken tendon, and he was carrying the two dead puppets... I don't believe it, that The ***** kid can have that much patience." The big sister said angrily.

Following what she said, the Lan'er woman nodded in favor at this moment.

"Damn, I didn't expect that there are traitors in our ***** gate."

"Sister, let's leave this ghost place quickly... Let's go back and find out that ***** traitor." Just listen to the Lan'er woman in front of you.

After she said this, the eldest sister in front of her also nodded quickly.

This time the two women came to the underground purgatory, and they have determined that the prisoner in the purgatory is dead. It can be determined that it should not be Li Tian's broken muscles that he unlocked, so they felt that they stayed Here, there is no need, so they want to leave here as soon as possible.

Finally, I glanced at the weird old man sitting there with his eyes closed, and the eldest sister murmured: "How come I always feel the weird feeling of this weird old man in front of me...like, as if... It's not dead."

As she really underestimated her, Lan'er, the ugly woman next to her, said, "Sister, leave the corpse alone...a weird corpse with no name and no name, let's not take care of it."

With that said, the two were ready to leave.

Just when the two were about to leave, the eldest sister suddenly cast her eyes inadvertently, and immediately found that there was something dark in front of the weird old man's body.

When the elder sister caught a glimpse of her, she immediately said, "Lan'er, wait..."

The Lan'er woman was already preparing to leave, she was stunned when she heard the eldest sister in front of her suddenly say this.

"Sister, what's the matter?" She turned her face in surprise and asked.

But seeing that elder sister stared at the place in front of the "dead" old man without blinking, I saw that there was a book buried in gravel in front of the old man's "corpse" as if it were a heavy book. Extremely black cover books.

The book with the black cover was buried under the gravel.

"Hey, come and take a look. There seems to be a book here..." As the elder sister said so, she stretched out a hand and touched it in front of the old man.

Miss Lan'er behind that moment also followed, blinking and watching, but saw that the older sister had reached out and touched it.

After she touched the heavy book, an extremely strange feeling suddenly passed from the heavy black book.

It was an inexplicable chill, as if the book had an extremely strange and gloomy feeling.

"What is it?" I saw that the Lan'er woman at the back had already leaned over at the moment, looking there with her eyes wide open.

And the eldest sister in front of you? A pair of eyes were also betting on the black cover book at this moment.

I saw the book with a black cover in her hand. The black cover gave people an indescribable feeling of death... and a blood-red skull was tattooed on the black cover.

Four extremely eye-catching words appeared in their eyes in the middle.

"Mozong Zongdian".

Chapter 1736: Dead body moving

Demon Sect Code?

When they saw these four words on the black cover, an invisible fear emerged from their hearts.

Layers of cold air permeated the entire air. I don't know why, when this thick black book appeared, the breath of the entire space seemed to change, becoming suffocated and dark.

The two women stared at the black-covered Demon Sect Code with dull eyes. At this moment, you look at me and I look at you. No one knows what this Demon Sect Code is.

"Eldest sister...this...this...what is it?" The ugly Lan'er woman blinked and asked the older sister who was looking in front of her.

After she asked, the eldest sister in front of her shook her head, saying she didn't know.

"But I feel that this book seems to belong to him."

As the eldest sister said, she suddenly pointed her fingers at the tightly closed eyes in front of her, like a mummy-like "dead" old man said.

At that moment, the ugly woman Lan'er also raised her eyes to look at the "dead" old man.

After taking a look at the "dead" old man, the two looked at each other, and then they turned their eyes to the black cover of the Demon Sect.

But seeing the heavy black Demon Sect Code, the skull on the cover looks particularly hideous, and it gives people an inherently evil feeling.

The eldest sister was holding the book in front of her in her hand, and she felt that her fingers were completely attracted.

She couldn't help but stretched out a hand, and then she was about to slowly uncover the Demon Sect Code. The ugly Lan'er woman beside her saw her eldest sister preparing to open the heavy Demon Sect Code. Breathing there, staring wide-eyed.

As her hand slowly touched the black cover, then she began to open it.

When the fingers were uncovering the black cover little by little, suddenly a very strange gloomy cold wind suddenly blew from the stone room.

This ghastly strong wind is extremely strange, because this stone room is basically closed, how could it be possible for a ghastly strong wind to blow in? Besides, the strong wind blows on people, making people creepy, as if something dark is about to appear.

The two women looked at each other in fear, and they seemed to perceive something wrong.

But they finally cast their eyes on the opened Demon Sect Code.

"Sister... don't look at it... I feel that something is wrong more and more." The ugly Lan'er woman in front of her suddenly stood aside and said.

After she said this, the eldest sister closed the heavy Demon Sect Scripture in her hand with a "pop" at this moment. It was obvious that she did not dare to read it.

The ugly woman Lan'er said in confusion at this moment: "Sister...I don't know why, I always feel a gloomy feeling when I see him. I think we should leave here as soon as possible."

That eldest sister was actually not much different from her. She was also afraid of the "dead" sitting in front of her. After hearing the ugly Lan'er woman in front of her say so, she took a look at the "dead" and said: " Well, let's get out of here soon."

After speaking, he was ready to leave.

"Elder sister, what about this Demon Sect Code?" I heard the ugly Lan'er woman suddenly asked.

After she asked, the eldest sister fixed her eyes on the Demon Sect sect in her hand.

"Take it out..."

"Although I don't know what this book is, I think I should take it out." The eldest sister said there.

After the two made this decision, they hurriedly stepped forward to leave this purgatory.

Just as they were about to leave the purgatory, a husky and weird voice, like a ghastly sound from the ground, suddenly came from behind them.

The voice was terrifying, hoarse like something crawling out of hell.

"Two female dolls... Give me back the old man's things..."

When the terrible hoarse voice suddenly came, the two women suddenly stiffened there.

A sense of fear that had never been before spread to both of them immediately.

"Who?"

I saw that elder sister's face changed in shock, she turned her head in an instant, and said in a terrified way.

The other Lan'er woman was also full of endless fear in her eyes at this moment. After turning her head, she was completely stunned there, looking around her eyes.

"Who is talking?" The eldest sister suddenly couldn't help saying again when she saw the empty surroundings.

In the stone room in front of him, there was no one at all except the quiet "dead" old man.

But who made the terrible hoarse voice just now?

Could it be...

Could it be...

After thinking about it suddenly in my mind, the eyes of the two of them were cast on the body of the "dead" old man for an instant.

It's him?

Is this a dead body that is completely breathless?

The two of them stared in horror, and looked at the motionless "corpse" old man in disbelief.

No, it's impossible!

Just now, the eldest sister touched his nose with her hands...He didn't have any breath of being alive at all, and his entire face and body were exactly the same as he had been dead for many years...How could it be the words he said? ?

In the enclosed purgatory, the decayed smell at this moment is getting heavier and heavier, and when it is in the nose, it makes people feel extremely uncomfortable.

But what about the two women in front of you? The complete fear was there, their hearts were beating thumping at this moment, and there was an unprecedented state of fear in the gloomy purgatory.

Suddenly only heard a boom, the old "dead" old man who hadn't breathed, moved strangely at this moment.

I saw that with the rumbling sound, the big rock sitting under the "dead" old man turned to the two women automatically and strangely.

And the dry, skinny face of the "dead" old man also turned around at this moment, but the pair of eyes, deeply sunken like zombies, were still closed like death and did not open.

Is he alive?

When the two women saw the breathless "dead" old man suddenly turning around, they almost frightened to death. They couldn't help but step back, and their faces looked at the "dead" in front of them with extreme fear. old man.

My God, is he a human or a ghost?

How could a body with no breath suddenly move?

In such a situation, I safely caused the two women to collapse.

"Two girls, don't you hear the old man's words? Give me back the old man's things." The hoarse voice suddenly came out of the space again.

This time, the two women heard them more clearly and saw them with their own eyes.

Seeing that the "dead" old man in front of him didn't open his mouth at all... the scary skinny face didn't move at all, it was exactly like a stone sculpture...

But how did the sound come out? And how could this "dead" old man suddenly move just now?

When the two women saw this scene, they were completely shocked.

Chapter 1737: Dead old man

The two raised their eyes and looked around cautiously and fearfully.

"You, you, who are you?"

"Don't pretend to be a **** here...Hurry up, get out." The eldest sister suddenly dared to roar in purgatory.

Just when she said a word, an invisible wind suddenly rolled towards the elder sister.

No one knew where the strong wind was coming from, and could only feel strange and fierce.

That eldest sister considers herself to be a peerless master in the gate of hell.

But in the face of the gloomy energy that suddenly attacked, she didn't even have room to escape. She only heard a scream, and the eldest sister was suddenly hit by the invisible gloomy energy on her chest.

Ah scream...

The eldest sister's body was directly hit and flew towards the stone wall behind, with a bang, her body fell to the cold ground, and the black-covered Demon Sect Codex that she was holding just now also fell heavily. On the ground.

Wow, but seeing a mouthful of scarlet blood spurting out of the older sister's mouth, she fell to the ground extremely injured, her mouth full of blood.

The ugly woman Lan'er didn't see who made the hand, let alone how the eldest sister was injured. When she saw the eldest sister being beaten up and vomiting blood, she was stunned for an instant. .

After a long time, she seemed to wake up.

"Big sister...Big sister...Big sister, how are you?" She yelled in horror, and hurriedly helped up the seriously injured big sister.

But seeing that eldest sister's face was as pale and ugly as death, the blood from her mouth covered the corners of her mouth, one hand was covering her severely injured chest, and she said in a difficult way: "I...I... I was badly injured..."

The Lan'er woman was completely dumbfounded.

She didn't see anything just now, she didn't notice anything at all, but how could this eldest sister be suddenly injured like this?

At this moment, the Lan'er woman was supporting the seriously injured elder sister who was vomiting blood, while looking at the weird surroundings in horror.

OMG, who is it? Who hurt her?

Is it a human or a ghost?

If it is a human, then, how terrifying is that strength?

The Lan'er woman thought so quickly in her mind, while raising her horrified eyes and quickly looking around.

But there is nothing around, except for the weird old man who looks like a "dead" in front of him, where is there a little figure?

Could it be that it is really the old "dead" old man in front of him with his eyes closed?

The Lan'er woman thought this in her mind, completely stunned.

"Where...Where is the expert..." The Lan'er woman suddenly asked in horror.

Following the exit of her words, I suddenly saw that the black cover Demon Zongdian that had fallen to the ground seemed to be attracted by some terrible attraction, and with a swish, it turned straight toward the "dead corpse" with closed eyes. "The old man flew away.

With a bang, the heavy Demon Sect Zongdian once again returned to the front of the "dead" old man.

When seeing this scene, the Lan'er woman and the seriously injured eldest sister completely collapsed. The two raised a pair of unbelievable eyes and stared at the "dead" old man in front of them.

It's really the old "dead" old man.

They were completely shocked at the moment.

Is he a human or a ghost?

Is it a **** or a demon?

The two women did not dare to say a word at the moment they saw the Demon Zongdian flying back to the past, blinking their horrified eyes and stepping back step by step, while looking at the dead old man closely.

However, after the weird dead old man sucked in the Demon Sect Codex, he didn't seem to have much interest in the two ugly women in front of him, and the whole space was restored to that gloomy and decadent atmosphere.

The two women were already shivering, and they couldn't wait to leave here quickly. While they backed quickly, they looked at the dead old man with eyes wide open.

When the two of them were about to withdraw, all of a sudden, only a weird hoarse cry came out. The sound was so terrible, as if it was not a sound from the world at all. As the sound came, I saw The old corpse rumbling suddenly, his body revolved, and the sitting boulder slowly twisted along with his body.

When the two women saw this scene, they quickly threw their legs and started to run out.

The two of them can be called first-class masters at the gates of hell, but in this endless dark purgatory, they find that they are like a weak and feeble bird... as if being lightly touched by the terrible figure in the dark Pinching will pinch them to death.

So the two women can only escape at this moment, and escape here as soon as possible.

As the two of them desperately ran towards the outside of the passage... There was also a faintly piercing ear-piercing laughter from behind, which was cautious and terrifying.

However, these two women finally escaped alive.

The eldest sister was seriously injured, and when she escaped, her face was as pale as death, without blood, and her whole body was shaky.

What about the Lan'er woman? It was panting with big mouths. After they jumped into the Necropolis, the two hurriedly lifted up the huge stone beside them to block the entrance to the purgatory.

At the place where the exit of purgatory was sealed, they could finally feel relieved.

"We... we finally came out alive." The Lan'er woman said while panting heavily while looking at her elder sister.

The seriously injured eldest sister, clutching her severely injured chest tightly, opened her eyes wide and said: "He is not dead... He really is not dead..."

"The one who shot me badly just now is definitely him." The weird words came out of the big sister's mouth.

After she said it, the Lan'er woman stared at the elder sister who was looking at her eyes and said: "Elder sister...you mean...that is...that...the one who has been imprisoned by the legend for nearly two hundred years. Perverted monster."

"It must be him, it must be him."

"Although I don't know who he is... I never know what his identity is, but I can guarantee that the old man who was like a "dead" in purgatory just now is him."

After the Lan'er woman heard what the eldest sister said, her whole person was a little stunned, and a sense of fear that had never happened before suddenly emerged from their hearts.

In the endless purgatory.

I saw that after the two women left, the entire space returned to the dead silence of the past.

And what about the dead old man?

He still sat quietly like a mummy, his face seemed to be completely dry, there was no trace of meat on his face, some were just sallow skin, and his deeply sunken pupils gave people a feeling of fear. .

To be honest, if the average person saw such a body, he would definitely think he was a dead person.

At this moment, his hands and feet are still tightly clasped by heavy fine steel chains...

Is he alive or dead?

And who is he? No one knows about all the doubts.

The only thing he knew was the heavy and heavy Demon Sect sect in front of him.

A weird black book and an old man who resembled a dead corpse is indeed very strange.

Chapter 1738: Li Tian's words

However, after Li Tian finally escaped with the help of the mysterious guy, he took the child all the way to the north.

Because the ghost servants and Duguxie were like dead people, Li Tian could only carry one of them on his back, and the other was the kid who helped all the way.

Finally, under constant walking, they finally found a small county.

After arriving at the small county town, Li Tian found out that they were staying in the southern part, and there was at least one day away from Binjiang City.

Helpless Li Tian could only rent a car in that small county town, and then drove back towards Binjiang City with the unconscious Duguxie and the ghost servant.

There are his favorite women and his good brothers in Binjiang City. Li Tian must go back.

After a brief night in the small county, they set off the next day.

On the road, the driver was a middle-aged man who died in his 40s.

The man honestly didn't talk. He also closed one eye for Li Tian with two deadly duguxies and ghost servants, as if he didn't see him. His current task is to take Li Tian there is only this child sent to Binjiang City.

After Li Tian, who was sitting in the car, finally escaped, thinking of all these things, he fell into a state of deep thought alone.

Now he finally saw his biggest enemy: the master of the gate of hell.

Although he hasn't really seen his face yet, Li Tian has already remembered the shape of the gatekeeper of the **** gate and the dark aura that exudes from him. Li Tian vowed that if he could see the gatekeeper of the **** gate next time He would definitely recognize him at a glance.

However, the most depressing problem now is the unconscious Duguxie and the ghost servant.

Hearing that weird mysterious man said: The ghost servants and Duguxie were all poisoned by a poison named Puppet's Poison. Although Li Tian never knew what type of puppet's poison was, Li Tian's heart It is extremely concerned about Duguxie and the ghost servant, because the mysterious guy once told Li Tiandao that the poison of the puppet can control people. Once they are poisoned by the puppet, they will become sober even if they are sober. They all know, don't remember anything, the only thing they know is to listen to the order of the poisoner.

If that mysterious guy really didn't say anything wrong, wouldn't it mean that ghost servants and Duguxie would be controlled by the **** **** gate master in the future? And don't even know him or his brothers?

Li Tian thought this in his mind, and he fell into a state of confusion.

"The **** **** gate master... how could he do such a thing to ghost servants and lonely ones?" Li Tian said angrily, clenched his fists.

After speaking, he glanced at the fainted Duguxie and the ghost servant, and sat in the car with a long sigh, expecting in his heart: I hope the two of them will get better soon.

The car drove quickly towards the north.

The child brought out by Li Tian along the way was almost silent all the way, not talking much.

When Li Tian noticed that he didn't speak much, he couldn't help but glance at the child curiously.

"Hey, what's your name?" Li Tian looked at the child and asked.

The child slowly raised his face and said, "My name is Anan."

"Anan?" Li Tian repeated.

The child nodded, then lowered his head quickly, as if not very happy.

Looking at the child's strange expression, Li Tian asked curiously: "What's wrong with you? Why do you seem to be very unhappy along the way?"

The child named Anan thought for a while, then slowly raised his head to look at Li Tian, and his eyes looked at Li Tian seriously.

"I...I...I have something to ask you." Na Anan suddenly faced Li Tiandao.

Li Tianyi was stunned for a while, smiled at Anan Dao in front of him and said, "What's the matter?"

"You, you, you, do you leave me alone when you get to the place you want to go..." Na Anan was there suddenly facing Li Tiandao.

Li Tian was taken aback, looked at the child and said, "Why?"

"When I return to Binjiang City at that time, I will send someone to take you home, and then you will never have to enter the gate of **** again for the rest of your life." Li Tian said sincerely.

After hearing Li Tian say this, the child not only nodded silently, but said: "Oh." Then he fell silent and said nothing.

But obviously he can still see his loneliness from his expression.

After seeing this child's lost expression, Li Tian not only looked at him in surprise: "What's the matter? Are you unhappy?"

"It's okay, you can say it." Li Tian continued.

After listening to what Li Tian said, the child finally raised his eyes bravely and looked at Li Tian: "I, I want to follow you..."

what?

Li Tian was not only slightly shocked when he heard this child say this.

"Are you following me?" Li Tian asked in surprise.

Na Anan nodded.

"No, no." Li Tian refused immediately.

"You are too young, and you still have a family, you should be with your family." Li Tian looked at Na Anan.

Na Anan said, "Actually, I have no family. My family was killed by those ***** after I was caught at the gate of hell. So I want to take revenge with you and avenge my parents." He said, while a pair of scarlet eyes appeared.

When Li Tian heard the child say this, he not only sighed for his tragic fate, but still said, "No."

"Anan, listen to my words, the road to revenge will never be as simple as you think..."

"Do you know how powerful the gates of **** are? How powerful? Do you think you have any hope of revenge?"

"Besides, you still need to know, how much will you pay for revenge?"

"You are still young and young, so don't follow me on a road that will never return." Li Tian was there to comfort the child in front of him.

After Anan heard Li Tian say this, not only a disappointment appeared in his eyes, but he still looked up at Li Tiandao: "You also have a deep hatred with the gate of hell, right?"

Li Tian smiled faintly, and murmured, "Yes."

"Then you will kill all the **** * doormen?" Na Anan asked innocently.

Li Tian smiled and said to him: "Not necessarily, I just want to kill the most hated enemy."

Then Anan heard Li Tian say this, thought about it, and said to him: "Okay, I'll listen to you."

After Anan agreed so, Li Tian can be considered a little relieved, after all, he doesn't want a young child to be like him, embarking on the road of revenge from the beginning.

Others may not know, but Li Tian is deeply aware of the hardships and pains of the road to revenge.

After Li Tian made this decision, he was going to take the child to Binjiang City first, and then arrange the future destination for the child.

Chapter 1739: Ice cave

Tianshan. .

Wanli glacier, endless white snow-capped mountains undulate.

I saw a figure standing motionless amidst the snow lotus peak in the mountains.

He is extremely tall, wearing a brown robe, a jet black draped casually over his shoulders, and he was blown up by the cold wind. He has a handsome and domineering face with thick sword eyebrows, but his face is thick. The vicissitudes of life are just set off by his beard.

He stood with his hands on his back, standing in the ice cave halfway up the Xuelian Peak.

The endless wind and snow slapped his body, and he remained motionless.

Long Ju-like eyes looked at the endless wind and snow... exquisite and flickering.

The wind and snow have been getting bigger and bigger, and along with the endless wind and snow, you can hear the whining wind faintly.

Just as the whining north wind screamed, all of a sudden, I heard only the sound of swords and dragons.

"Cang" sounded.

In the endless wind and snow, a sword inserted in the ice suddenly burst out of the ice, and the sword flew in his hand as if it was spiritual.

When he held the sword tightly in his hand, the whole world seemed to be filled with supreme sword energy in an instant.

I have a sword in my hand.

Holding the sword engraved with a flying dragon in his hand, his body spun up suddenly, and then the sword in his hand began to dance in the sky.

His sword moves are so big, so domineering, every move and every style seems to shake the world. But seeing that the sky was filled with the rays of sword shadows, one after another strong and innocent qi flowed from his body.

It seems that he hasn't held this sword in his hand for many, many years, and it seems that he hasn't used his martial arts for many years...

In the endless wind and snow, he just wielded his supreme swordsmanship alone.

When he was practicing swordsmanship, he suddenly saw a gray figure standing amidst the ice and snow like a guest from outside, standing with his hand holding his hand and looking at him with comforting eyes.

Promise old man.

I saw a giant eagle beside the old man Wuji, and the giant eagle couldn't help screaming when he saw him practicing there.

"I didn't expect Kuafu's body to recover so quickly... He really deserves to be a generation of wizards."

"Now his muscles have been reversed, allowing his hands and hamstrings to regenerate... He is finally about to be born." The old man Wuji stood on the side and mumbled as he watched his sword moves in the sky.

The person wearing the brown robe and practicing the sword in the wind and snow at the moment is of course the evil **** after the resurrection.

It turned out that since the Cthulhu was awake, he began to reverse the cultivation of true qi, because of the effect of the peerless snow lotus flower, the Cthulhu's veins have been reborn.

The Cthulhu would never have thought that in just a few days, all the bones and muscles of his hands and feet had begun to slowly recover. Now it is the first time he lifts his sword and uses martial arts for the first time.

For more than twenty years...

It's been over twenty years.

Cthulhu could finally use the sword that once dominated the world in his hand: the Dragon Sword. You can also use his peerless magic that once shocked the world.

It's a pity that the situation is changing. Can the evil **** once born now dominate the world?

The old man Wuji looked at the evil god's swordsmanship at this moment, his eyes filled with relief. He thought that the power of the Heretic God who had been in a coma for more than 20 years had declined... But when he saw the power of the Heretic God in front of him, he found that he was wrong, because the Heretic God's martial arts had not declined.

His Liangyi magical skill and Liangyi Sword Art are exactly the same as they were more than 20 years ago, deadly and invincible.

Liangyi's magic is the lifelong faculty of the Wuji old man. Back then, the Wuji old man wandered on the rivers and lakes with these two sets of peerless magic, and then he broke out of Maha Wuliang.

The Cthulhu's Liangyi divine art has obviously been better than blue, and it was the same more than 20 years ago, and it is still the same more than 20 years later.

Seeing that Cthulhu's skill hadn't dropped at all, the old man Wuji smiled in relief.

But after his smile, his body trembled abruptly at this moment, and as his old body trembled abruptly, his old face with brows and white hair suddenly changed at this moment, becoming weird and strange. It's ugly, as if something strange suddenly appeared in his body.

Then the old man Wuji suddenly raised his head and looked at the sky, but seeing the clouds in the sky, layers of haze aura rose up like demonic energy.

After taking a look, he suddenly sighed a long sigh, and then slid into the ice cave quickly.

Just after his body reached the thousand-year ice cave, his body suddenly trembled again, and he hurriedly supported one side of the ice wall with one hand, and then coughed and coughed violently. stand up.

As he coughed, scarlet blood was seen coughing out of his throat.

Looking at the red blood spit out of his mouth, a helpless smile flashed across the corner of the old man's mouth.

The old man Wuji vomited blood?

What happened to him?

He lifted his arm gently to wipe the blood from the corner of his mouth, and then muttered, "Hey, it seems that the cold poison has invaded my heart..."

After the old man Wuji sighed for a long time, he walked slowly towards the depths of the ice cave.

Cold poison?

The old man Wuji had cold poison?

Yes, at the summit of Xuelian Peak, he stayed for several days and nights on the summit of Xuelian Peak in order to wait for the extraordinary flower: the blooming of the snow lotus.

In those days and nights, the old man Wuji was almost frozen in the ice. Although he had hundreds of years of power protection and deep internal power, the ice and wind invaded his body.

After all, his body is not invulnerable, but also a fleshy body, so the old man Wuji in front of him was also injured, and it was an extremely severe cold poison invading the body.

Looking at the back of the old man Wuji, at this moment, he seemed to be much older...

This legendary old man, who didn't know how many years he had survived, seemed to have become a mortal at this moment.

I saw the old man Wuji walking towards the innermost part of the ice cave. The space in the innermost part of the ice cave was huge, bigger than imagined.

I really don't know if such a cave is formed naturally? It was built specially by the old man Wuji.

I saw a weird black table in the innermost place. One end of the black table was carved with a hideous skull, and the other was carved with an angel-like face. It looked strange and strange.

However, there is still a spiritual position on the black table.

The spiritual position is obviously extremely ancient, and the years of decay have made the spiritual position seem a bit vicissitudes of life, and it is standing alone there.

Chapter 1740: Longevity gate

The ice cave, the black weird table, and the ancient spiritual position on the table without knowing the year, interweave a weird picture.

But what about the old man Wuji? After walking in, he first silently glanced at the ancient spiritual position.

Then suddenly he bent over and knelt down in front of the spiritual position.

His posture was like kneeling in front of the spiritual position.

I looked at it in amazement, but saw that there was nothing on the spiritual position, no text at all, and no patterns, it was just a black spiritual position placed there.

Whose is this weird spiritual position with no name at all?

Looking closely, after the Wuji old man slowly bowed down in front of the nameless spiritual position, he suddenly muttered and began to whisper: "The vast sky, what is longevity, ordinary people, can you withstand the ruthless years?"

"Master, the longevity gate seems to be ruined in the hands of my Long Wuji." A weird word came out of the old man Wuji's mouth.

While talking strange words in his mouth, the old man Wuji suddenly began to cough violently. As he kept coughing, the blood spit out from his mouth began to increase.

Obviously, after the ice poison invaded the body of this old man, it has made his body more and more uncomfortable.

After he coughed violently, he raised his old eyes and looked at the nameless spiritual position slightly...stupefied.

That weird spiritual position exudes a weird power, like it is sucking the old man Wuji in front of him.

Longevity Gate?

master?

Is this nameless spiritual position the spiritual position of the old master Wuji?

And what kind of ancient sect is the longevity gate he just mentioned?

If time can go back 500 years, someone must know the sect of Changshengmen.

Having said that, just as the old man Wuji was here in a kneeling position, he suddenly heard the strong wind blowing, and then he saw a tall man with scattered hair coming over.

His domineering face is covered with thick beards, his eyes are gleaming, and he holds a sword engraved with a flying dragon in his hand.

Cthulhu.

When the Cthulhu walked in and saw the old man Wuji kneeling on the ground, he couldn't help feeling violently startled, and quickly walked over.

"Master, your old man...what are you...doing?" Cthulhu asked as he hurried over to help the old man Wuji.

But what about the old man Wuji? But he shook his head slightly at the evil god.

The Cthulhu was stunned for a moment, staring blankly at the old Wuji in front of him.

"Quafu, kneel down." Suddenly a word came out of the old man Wuji's mouth.

After the old man Wuji said this, the evil **** knelt down with a thud with his legs, and it could be seen that the evil **** listened to what the old man Wuji said.

"Master." After kneeling down, the evil **** shouted, and at the same time he noticed the nameless spiritual position in front of the old man Wuji and the weird black table.

"Master, what are you..." The evil **** looked at the strange behavior of the old man Wuji, and couldn't help asking in doubt.

After the Cthulhu asked, he only heard that the old man Wuji suddenly turned around and looked at the Cthulhu Dao in front of him and said: "Quafu, don't you always want to ask me, the ins and outs of the old man, and where is the teacher?" Said from the mouth of the old man Wuji.

After the old man Wuji suddenly said this, the evil **** was taken aback.

Cthulhu had indeed asked his master these questions more than 20 years ago...

But he did not expect that, today, the old man Wuji would suddenly say this to himself.

After hearing the old man Wuji say this, the evil **** in front of him said: "Master, why are you telling me this today?"

The old man Wuji suddenly showed a bitter smile, and then murmured, "Because if the old man doesn't say anything, I'm afraid there will be no chance." After the old man Wuji said so, he suddenly coughed violently again. He got up, and still coughed up red blood from the corner of his mouth.

The Cthulhu couldn't help being shocked instantly when he saw the old man Wuji coughing and bleeding in his mouth.

"Master...what's wrong with you? Your old body..." The Cthulhu asked in fear while supporting the old man Wuji's body with concern.

To be honest, the Cthulhu had been the apprentice of the old man Wuji for so many years, and he had never seen him feel so uncomfortable. This was the first time, so he was worried.

Holding the Wuji old man in front of him, the heart of the evil **** was about to break, he was worried about his master.

But seeing the old man Wuji shook his head slightly and said, "I, I'm not in the way."

"It's just... it's just... the body suffered a little setback."

"Master, let the disciple treat you with exercises." The Cthulhu said, he was ready to use Luck Zhenqi to heal the old man Wuji.

It's a pity that the old man Wuji rejected it.

"No, no more."

"My body, no one knows better than me..."

"Father Kua, don't worry about being a teacher. I won't be able to die for a while, I just want to tell you some ancient stories." I just listened to the old man Wuji slightly speaking to the evil spirit in front of him.

After hearing what the old man Wuji said, the originally worried Cthulhu could only obey his master's command, glanced at him with concern, and said, "Well, Tu'er listen quietly.

"Father Kua, do you know the black table in front of the teacher, and whose nameless spiritual position belongs to?" The old man Wuji said suddenly, pointing at the nameless spiritual position in front of the black table.

The Cthulhu took a look, but saw that the black table was extremely weird. One end was carved with a hideous and terrifying ***** skull, the other end was carved with an angel with wings, and the unnamed spiritual position in the middle was placed. Right in the middle.

Looking at this weird scene, the evil ***** shook his head slightly.

But I listened to the old man Wuji slowly saying: "The old man tells you...this nameless spiritual position belongs to your master, that is, my master's spiritual position." Just like that, a sentence came out of the mouth of the old man Wuji. .

what?

After the old man Wuji said this, the evil ***** was completely shocked.

It turns out that this nameless spiritual position belongs to the master of the old man Wuji.

No wonder, no wonder even the legendary Wuji old man would kneel in front of this black nameless spiritual position.

"His old man was born in the Ming Chongzong period in 1635. At that time, he was a scholar of imperial examinations. Later, because he offended the local magistrate, he was sent to prison. In prison, his old man mistakenly hit and met someone like him. The desolate Taoist detained in the prison, the name of the Taoist priest is no longer remembered, only know that the Taoist is crazy, talking nonsense all day, sometimes not even eating food, and all day long talking about eternal life. Dao... The old man was sympathetic at first, and sometimes he left a little bit of his own food for the old Taoist priest, but later found out that the old Taoist had never eaten a little bit of the food left by my master. He didn't drink all the water... However, the Taoist priest was safe, he didn't starve to death or died of thirst, but he was just a little crazy."