

A Killer 1741

Chapter 1741: Kui

"When your master discovered this, his old man became curious at the time. How can one not die without eating or drinking water? And it has been maintained in this state? So he began to be interested in that downcast Taoist priest. , The scary face of the down-and-out Taoist priest was extremely ugly and dirty, but he talked very happily with my master. During their chat, my master and his elder knew that the reason why this old Taoist could not In the case of eating or drinking and not dying, he has practiced a method called: Longevity Technique, a method of cultivation."

"When my master heard about the longevity technique at the time, he naturally thought that the Taoist was nonsense and deceitful, but the crazy old Taoist laughed and said nothing."

"Time flies like that, the master, his old man, has been kept in prison, and the crazy old Taoist next to him? He is still crazy every day, sometimes not talking nonsense, sometimes he starts to cry and cry. ...And the most important thing is that he has never seen this crazy old Taoist eat a grain of rice or drink a glass of water. The strange thing is that the old Taoist is safe in the end, and nothing happens at all."

"My master started to feel strange in his heart at the time. He felt that the crazy old Taoist indeed seemed to be some kind of fairy... Finally, when his old man was ready to ask the crazy old Taoist, he suddenly saw the crazy old Taoist. Hiding his face and burst into tears, the mad Taoist cried and complained to the heavens and said: I'm leaving...Leaving here... From now on, I can no longer get away with it... At that time, my master and his old man heard that After the crazy old Taoist's words, before he fully understood, the crazy old Taoist suddenly took off the dirty robe he was wearing, gave it to my master, and told him mysteriously, saying: My dirty robe, although dirty on the outside, but inside...hehe, it is enough for your life!!! After the crazy old Taoist finished those words, he suddenly fell to the ground, and then He died in the prison with a smile on his face..."

When Cthulhu heard the old man Wuji talking about this, he was shocked there.

At the same time, I couldn't help but lining up in my heart: Is the crazy old Taoist true or false? If it's true, isn't it, isn't it a fairy?

In the shock of Cthulhu, the old Wuji who only listened to one side began to preach: "About that crazy old Taoist, to be honest, from the beginning to the end, my master and his old man did not know his origins or his identity... ..The only thing I know is that the jailers who were in charge of the prison once talked about the origins of the crazy old Taoist... Said that the crazy old Taoist was because he saw a man chasing the stars and the moon in the wild one year. It was very strange and full of mouths. In the words of the gods, the servant put him in prison. As for how many years and how long he was held in custody, they didn't even know."

"However, after all, the crazy old Taoist died. On the day of his death, in the hot summer of June, snowflakes floated above the sky. The cold snowflakes shocked all the people in the audience. The fishes and shrimps in the river also seemed to be crazy. They started to jump out of the water. After all, in the snow in June, the fish leaping over the dragon gate was a manifestation of a natural vision. Then, the jailers carried away the body of the crazy old Taoist priest. , That was the last time my master and his elders saw that mysterious mad old Taoist priest."

"After the crazy old Taoist died for no reason, my master felt strange, so I began to study the tattered robe that the old Taoist left him. The robe was indeed dirty and smelly, but What's inside? I looked at it with amazement, but it was densely packed characters. The characters were written in vermilion ink. The handwriting belonged to the ancient official characters, but my master could see and understand, but I saw that the densely packed words were written on it. : Longevity."

"After seeing the old man, the master studied it in the prison. He was extremely smart, so within five years, he had already practiced all the cultivation methods in the longevity technique. It is said that he was a master. On the day his old man finished his cultivation, a colorful red light came in from the entire prison, making it impossible for all the jailers in the prison to open their eyes. When the colorful red light suddenly disappeared, the jailer opened his eyes and took a look. My master, his old man is completely gone..."

"After a lapse of many years, my master and his elders started to establish the Longevity Gate."

The old man Wuji slowly talked about these smokey legends of the years.

The ancient and slightly mythological legend made the evil **** so shocked and confused.

At this moment, after he finished listening, he raised his eyes and looked at the Wuji old man and said: "Master, what do you mean, our real sect name is the Longevity Gate?"

"Yes." The old man Wuji nodded in acquiescence.

"Master, after he founded the Longevity Gate, he began to help the poor and save the world, and the old man was also the master he met during the turbulent years of the late Ming Dynasty."

As the old man Wuji said so, the eyes of the evil **** began to enlarge.

During the late Ming and early Qing dynasties?

Doesn't it mean that my master is more than 300 years old?

Looking at the old man Wuji at this moment, his old face was engraved with traces of years. The traces of the ancient years made him look as if he had experienced several lifetimes.

"When I followed the master, the master was already over a hundred years old, and there was already an apprentice by his side. His name was: Kui, and he could be regarded as my brother."

"I have never been in harmony with my brother, because he has a violent temperament and a sinister and vicious manner, so I didn't get along well with him from the beginning, and later because of our different skills in cultivation, so in the years to come, We even more inadvertently contact."

After the evil **** heard the old man Wuji tell the ancient story, he was not only fascinated by it. To be honest, although the old man Wuji was his master, he didn't know anything about the old man Wuji, let alone what the old man Wuji said. The said Kui.

"Master, I didn't expect your old man to have a brother?"

"What about my uncle and his elders?" Cthulhu couldn't help asking curiously.

After the Cthulhu asked so, the old man Wuji in front of him suddenly sighed.

He stared at the nameless spiritual position in a daze for a long time before slowly continuing to tell: "After I entered the gate of longevity, the master saw that I was kind, so he let me learn the way of meditation. , This quiet meditation, on the one hand, makes my cultivation more powerful, on the

other hand, it is the practice of longevity. After I succeed in my practice, the master and his old man passed on a set of martial arts, named: Liangyi Divine art. Later, the master and his elders ordered me to go down the mountain and start practicing in the distant mountains. At the same time, it also allowed me to treat the common people all over the world with a salvation mentality."

Chapter 1742: Legendary story

"When I was drifting away for decades, I heard about my brother Kui. It came from my master who taught him many things after I left. Because my brother has a cruel temperament and admires darkness, so my master Just spread his martial arts, because in that era, the deserted land was suddenly dark, and many people were desperate and started killing and looting. Many people knew where the devil's cave was when they mentioned the fortress of the desert. Go and help the innocent people of Li people. I heard that after Kui arrived, all the darkness was slaughtered by him. Those once barbaric bandits, the barbarians of the Western Regions, and the evil palaces outside the Great Wall were all killed. He got rid of them all alone.."

After hearing what the old man Wuji said, the Cthulhu not only moved slightly, but couldn't help but lining up in his heart: It turns out that the uncle has experienced so many things! ! !

"But the disaster also began at that time." The old man Wuji said while lamenting.

When the Cthulhu heard the old man Wuji say this, he was shocked.

"Misfortune? Master, what is fortune?" The evil ***** couldn't help asking.

"The old man has already said that Kui's temperament is gloomy, because the master, his old man, sent Kui to the wasteland to let him realize the evil of darkness. He knew the infinite threat of darkness, but he never thought of it. It is precisely because Kui was sent to the place to kill, the dark blood in his body began to slowly devour him. After so many years in the border, Kui has completely changed...become even more cruel and violent. And more and more like evil things, more and more like letting one's body into the endless darkness."

"When the old man was away for about 60 years, I suddenly received a letter from the master of flying pigeons and asked me to go back immediately, so the old man hurried back without stopping. When I hurried back, I thought the master was his old man. I want to warn me of something, but when I reached the bottom of the mountain, I found that the whole mountain was covered by fire... and the place where the master was practicing became a sea of fire." When the old man Wuji preached here, those eyes The inside became slightly ruddy.

When the Cthulhu heard this, he was stunned.

He couldn't help thinking to himself: What's wrong? What happened?

Only after listening to the old man Wuji sorting out his emotions, he began to speak slowly.

"I saw a sea of flames where Master lived, so I rushed towards the sea of flames desperately, but everything was too late...too late..."

"The fire burned for three days and three nights, and finally extinguished. The place where the master practiced was turned into a ruin. When I reached the end of the mountain again, I found the remains of the master still sitting cross-legged upright. It's just that his body has been completely burned through... When I see this, my whole person seems to be crazy." When the old man Wuji said this, his eyes suddenly gave birth to an unprecedented wave. Feeling fierce.

"The fire burned everything, and at the same time it ignited my anger, so I started thinking about revenge. I must find the real murderer who killed my master. From then on, I began to hunt around who was the damned one. The murderer, who killed my master, finally one day, I heard about my brother Kui from some people. It turned out that Kui once came back from the wasteland a few days before the master was dying. I heard that because he asked the master for the second half of the longevity technique, the master did not agree, so he had a big fight with the master."

"The longevity technique we are practicing is divided into two volumes. The first volume is the magic scroll, and the second volume is the magic scroll. I practiced the method on the god-cultivation scroll, and my brother is practicing It's: repair magic scroll."

"When I heard about the big quarrel between my brother and the master, I was shocked for a moment. Could it be the master who was prejudiced by my brother? I was frivolous in my grade, so I came to the wasteland alone. After I got there, I found that where there was no grass, and the lives were overwhelmed, every barren city looked like a ghost town, and what's more, most of the living people had completely changed and became bloodthirsty. Later, I realized that the reason they were doing this was because of my brother Kui. After I heard about it, I wanted to find Kui. I spent a lot of effort to finally be an emperor in the wilderness. Kui was found in the mausoleum cave. When I saw Kui, his person had completely changed. I could feel the evil and horror exuding from his body, so I questioned him, is it right? He killed the master, he looked up to the sky and laughed, without answering."

"I was so angry that I couldn't take care of a lot. Seeing his crazy laugh, I shot viciously and wanted to avenge my master. I fought with him all day and night, because what I practice is the god-cultivation scroll, he The cultivator is to repair magic scrolls, so our two skills are comparable, but because my brother is cruel in nature, and he seems to have already obtained the second half of the master longevity magic sect, so I fought him. After a day and night, I couldn't reach him after all. I was shattered by the magic power on his Demon Sect sect, and I fell to the ground..."

When the old man Wuji said this, the Cthulhu on the other side frowned tightly with a worried look, and it could be seen that the Cthulhu was nervous at the moment.

"Undoubtedly, I was defeated... I was almost killed alive by my brother Kui, and when I was defeated, Kui suddenly stopped his hand and did not attack me. He was just cold. Looking at me, he didn't say anything, and finally floated away." When the old man Wuji said this, a sense of disappointment appeared in his eyes.

"Since then, I have never heard about Kui again. Although I wanted to avenge my master, the years have changed and so many years have passed... Sometimes, I used to go there alone. In the wasteland, I want to find the Kui that year, but I never heard the legend about him again... He is like an eternal mystery, completely disappeared."

"More than three hundred years have passed, more than three hundred years have passed... I don't know if Kui is still alive?" The old man Wuji suddenly sighed.

When he said Kui's name, there was no hatred in his voice, and there was just endless emotion.

Maybe, years have already faded away the old grudges...

For the current old Wuji, everything he has said so far is just to thoroughly say his only regret in the past three hundred years.

After the Cthulhu next to him heard that the old man Wuji had finally finished talking about everything, not only the whole person was shocked there.

He was silent for a long time and then suddenly said, "I never thought, Master, your old man still has such a thing..."

The old man Wuji smiled bitterly and looked at the evil **** and said, "Kuafu, I just want to tell you one thing."

After the Cthulhu heard the old man Wuji say this, he said slightly, "Master, please speak."

"The old man may be going to retreat." A word suddenly came out of the old man Wuji's mouth.

Chapter 1743: Retreat

When the old man Wuji suddenly said these words, the evil **** was stunned.

"Master, you, you, do you always want to retreat?" The evil **** looked at the old man Wuji in disbelief and asked.

I saw the old man Wuji nodded silently.

Then looked at Cthulhu: "Yes."

"Although it is said that the world is not peaceful now, you have already been born... Your birth is believed to be able to turn things around. I am old... I don't want to ask about the world anymore." The old man Wuji said a little in his voice. Sad voice.

After hearing the old man Wuji say this, the evil **** did not say much.

"Master, since your old man's heart is determined, the disciple can't say anything." Cthulhu Dao in front of him.

The old man Wuji said: "En."

"But before I retreat, the old man wants to tell you a few things." The old man Wuji said slowly.

The evil **** said: "Master, please say."

"The first thing is about the longevity gate. Just now, the old man has already told you that our longevity martial arts is the longevity technique. According to your master, if you can practice this longevity technique, then Can reach the realm of immortals, can live forever for thousands of years."

After the old man Wuji said so, the evil **** in front of him was suddenly shocked.

"Master, is it true? Really there is a saying about longevity in the world?" To be honest, there was some disbelief in the Cthulhu.

But listening to the old man Wuji said: "To be honest, the old man doesn't know..."

"The only thing the old man knows is that your master once said that the crazy Taoist once said that he has supernatural powers. As for the longevity art, to be honest, even your master, he didn't finish his cultivation back then."

"Because of the longevity technique, there are two volumes, the former is the magic scroll, and the latter is the magic scroll. As for the magical powers after you have cultivated these two... Your

master, the old man, after seeing the magic scroll, resolutely I gave up...so..." The old man Wuji said slightly to Cthulhu Dao there.

After hearing what the old man Wuji said, the evil ***** in front of him finally understood.

It seems that the teacher ancestor should be reluctant to practice: repairing magic scrolls, so he gave up.

Just listen to the old Wuji man in front of him continuing to say: "What the old man wants to tell you now is that I hope you can help the old man fulfill a wish. This wish is to find the second half of the longevity technique to repair the magic scroll."

Following the words of the old Wuji before him, the evil ***** nodded silently: "Tui'er follows the words of the master, and must try to find the second half of the longevity technique."

The old man Wuji nodded with satisfaction when he heard the evil ***** say this, and then said: "The second half of the book was taken away by my brother Kui, and now, I don't know if the second half of the book is still in the world, hey, no matter. How, this is a lifelong wish for a teacher. If you can find the second half of the longevity technique, the old man will be able to treat me as a teacher even if he died."

After the Cthulhu heard it, he said, "Master, don't worry, even if Father Li Kua has searched all over the world, I will definitely help Master fulfill his wish."

The old man Wuji smiled slightly.

"The name of the second half-volume repairing magic scroll is called Mozong Zongdian."

As the old man Wuji said so, the four words of Mozong Zongdian were deeply imprinted in the Cthulhu's mind.

Cthulhu was originally the most affectionate and righteous man in the world. If he promised other people's things, he would help others to complete it even at the end of the world.

And now this is his master, he certainly has to do it.

"There is one more thing..." Old Wuji suddenly said there.

Cthulhu continued to listen quietly.

He only listened to the old man Wuji muttering: "If today, apart from the evil son, there is still Long Yin, the disciple of the Demon of Dunhuang Cave, but the old man knows in his heart that the western region is overcast and the coming is menacing. If I didn't If you guess wrong, then the Western region has definitely invaded the country."

"The old man asserts that there will be a big battle in this country."

"Today, Tian'er is weak, and his Maha Wuliang has not yet reached the ninth level of Gods and Demons, so if you want to resist that evil son and Long Yin, and the menacing Western forces, it must be An unlikely thing."

"Kuafu, you are born this time, although you want to help Tian'er, but you must promise the old man a condition." The old man Wuji suddenly said with a serious face looking at the Heretic God.

After the Cthulhu heard his master say this, he nodded silently and said, "Master, please give me orders."

"You have to promise me that no matter what the situation is, you can't reveal your identity to Tian'er, and you must never let others know that you are still alive." The old man Wuji said cautiously.

Listening to what Old Man Wuji said, the Cthulhu in front of him immediately shook his heart directly.

why?

Why not let yourself recognize Li Tian?

That's his own son! ! Cthulhu stayed there with a painful face.

"Master, can't I recognize Tian'er father and son?" Cthulhu said in pain.

But seeing the old man Wuji decisively said: "No."

"Why, Master... why is all this?" the evil **** asked.

I saw the old man Wuji sighed for a long time and said: "I have told you about the constellation of Tian'er before, and his astrology is the life of the lone star..."

"So you must never recognize him." Wuji said the old man.

It turned out that all the old man Wuji was thinking about the evil **** himself.

Li Tian's fate is the fate of the lone star of Tiansha, to restrain people and relatives. If he really recognizes the evil god, there will be bad consequences. This is also the point that the old man Wuji is most worried about.

I saw that the old man Wuji knew that if the Heretic God made this decision, it would be extremely painful. After all, the father and son were deeply in love, but they couldn't recognize each other. What a painful thing this was.

After thinking about it, the old man Wuji looked at the evil **** in front of him: "Kuaifu, the old man does this not only for your own good, but also for the good of the world...so I hope you can remember the old man's words."

After the old man Wuji said this, the evil **** was silent and speechless.

After a long time, only listening to him slowly nodded in pain.

"Okay, Master, I promise you... No matter what the circumstances, I will never reveal my identity."

Listening to the evil **** saying this, the old man Wuji was finally relieved.

He stood up slowly, then forgot to glance at the nameless spiritual position on the black table, and murmured: "Well, I have already ordered everything that should be ordered...The remaining road depends on you. Go by yourself."

"From today, the old man has started to retreat."

"I hope that after the old man is born, the world will be peaceful." As the old man Wuji said, a bitter smile appeared on the old face that has been engraved with years of vicissitudes...

Chapter 1744: came back

After the old man Wuji had finished saying this, the evil ***** knelt on the ground with a thump, his eyes red looking at the old man Wuji who left him behind.

The back of the old man Wuji was lonely and desolate. No one knew what the old man who had lived for such a long time was thinking about at this moment... The only thing he could see was his sadly slightly rickety body walking forward step by step.

But seeing the giant eagle on the other side is also quacking at the moment, looking at the old man Wuji with a sad look.

The old man Wuji didn't look back. After he finished speaking, he suddenly turned and walked towards the ice cave in front.

The thousand-year-old ice cave, after the old man Wuji walked past, the ice layer suddenly melted at this moment, and melted into an ice cave. As the old man Wuji walked step by step toward the ice cave i, it just melted automatically. The opened ice layer froze again.

And the figure of the old man Wuji? It also disappeared into the eyes of the evil ***** at this moment.

Watching his master disappear into the ice cave, the evil ***** knelt on the ground for a long time...

The wind and snow outside has become bigger and bigger, and the entire vast Tianshan Mountains are instantly filled with a layer of snowy beauty.

The bustling streets of Binjiang City.

I saw a dilapidated Santana driving fast there.

There was no one else sitting in this old Santana, it was Li Tian who had escaped from the Necropolis, the child, the fainted Duguxie, and the ghost servant.

The driver driving in front was loyal and honest, and drove there according to Li Tian's instructions along the way.

At this time, I saw people coming and going on the sidewalk, their Santana has gradually drove towards the center of Binjiang City.

Then Li Tian pointed the road ahead and said to the loyal and honest driver: "Master, get to the central avenue in front and turn left. There is an intersection in front of you, and you can see a hotel at the intersection. , His name is Cuiweiju."

As Li Tian said this, the loyal driver in front of him nodded silently.

The child in the car at the back held a pair of excited eyes all the way, looking around, as if he had an inexplicable and cordial feeling for a modern city like Binjiang City.

"It's so beautiful...I haven't seen such a beautiful city for a long, long time." The child named Anan suddenly murmured.

When Li Tian heard him say this, he not only felt a little sad, but also secretly said: It seems that this child has never come out since he was caught by the gate of hell...

Na Anan opened his bright eyes, looking at everything fresh around him, and the car continued to drive forward at the same time.

Although this Santana is broken, his speed is very fast.

Soon, but seeing the car making a turn on the central avenue in front, and then reaching the intersection, the honest driver drove towards the hotel named Cuiweiju according to Li Tian's instructions.

The more he drove here, Li Tian's heart became more and more excited.

After all, he could finally see his brothers and his lovers.

With inner excitement, I saw that Li Tian had already seen the sign of Na Cuiweiju Hotel at this moment.

After seeing the huge sign, Li Tian hurriedly said to the honest driver in front: "That's it."

The honest and honest driver nodded, and then drove to wherever he went.

After reaching the door of Na Cuiwei Residence, Santana stopped.

The child blinked his eyes and looked at the classical Cuiweiju Hotel in front of him.

"Get off the car, my brothers are here." Li Tian said to the kid with a smile.

The child nodded, so he helped the fainted Duguxie and the ghost servant in the car while getting out of the car.

After they got off the bus, the waiter at the entrance of the Cuiweiju Hotel also hurried over to greet him, but when he saw Li Tian assisting two Duguxie and ghost servants like the dead, the waiter not only For a moment...

"Sir... what are you...?"

I saw Li Tiandao say: "I live here, the innermost Shang Business Hotel."

"But, this...this...two...?" The waiter pointed his finger at the fainted Duguxie and the ghost servant.

Li Tian said coldly: "These two are my brothers."

The waiters on the chain glanced at each other... but in the end they said slightly, "Well, please..."

As they said so, they let Li Tian and the child in.

After Li Tian gave the driver some money, the honest and honest driver left, and Li Tian and the child supported the Duguxie and the ghost servant who had passed out in front of them, step by step towards the hotel. Place to go.

As they arrived at the business hotel there, the two waiters who led the way said, "Sir, what is your last name... and, have you booked a room in our hotel?"

Li Tiandao: "I live here."

"And my brothers also live here." After Li Tian said so, the two Cuiweiju waiters were not only startled.

Then the two lowered their heads as if they were discussing something there, and then one of them said: "Sir, since you said you lived here before...then please wait a moment, we go to the front desk to check the housing information...very I will get back to you soon."

As the waiter said so, Li Tian could only snorted coldly and said, "Okay."

Then I saw one of the waiters quickly walked towards the front desk.

The child Anan beside him looked at Li Tiandao and asked, "What's the matter?"

Li Tiandao: "It's nothing... Maybe it's some formalities in their hotel."

Then Anan blinked his eyes twice and said, "Oh." Then there was not much speech.

I saw Li Tian here while waiting for the hotel staff to reply, while looking at the location of the business hotel...

He found that the door of the business hotel was completely empty...

The members of the axe gang that he brought with him before, as well as the smiling Buddha and Boss Jiang's subordinates, there is no sign at this moment. Li Tianyue sees the more things are wrong. You must know that when Li Tianzuo had revenge on his son, the boss of the axe gang was still smiling. The face Buddha is by his side, and basically people will be sent to guard the door of this business hotel, but how can there be no one now?

When Li Tian was thinking this way, he saw that the waiter who ran to the front desk to check the housing registration information had already walked over.

"Sir, I'm sorry... There is no brother in our business hotel as you said." A word suddenly came out of the hotel attendant's mouth.

"What?" Li Tianyi was stunned.

Chapter 1745: Foreigner

"How is it possible? My brothers obviously live here, how can they not see each other?" Li Tiannu asked.

The waiter hurriedly said there: "According to our housing registration information, a group of people did check in some time ago, but a few days ago, that group had already left."

When the waiter suddenly said this, Li Tian was stunned.

"left?"

"Could it be that Xiaolong, Chen Qiaozhi, Ning Bing and others have all left?" Li Tian stood there speechlessly.

Where did they go?

Why did you leave this place suddenly? Could it be because of their disappearance, did they look for it? If this is the case, it will be troublesome.

As Li Tian thought in his heart, he was messed up there.

Because according to the brothers' personalities and Situ Ningbing's psychology, they would definitely look for themselves, but they were caught in the Necropolis during this period of time and couldn't contact them at all. What should I do now?

Now this Cuiweiju doesn't have his brothers at all, even Situ Ningbing, Duanmuying, and Baihua Fairy are all gone... where did they go?

Li Tian stood there for a few seconds, only to see the child named Anan beside him looking at Li Tian and asking, "Then, what shall we do now?"

Li Tian hesitated, and almost all the cash he had with him had been given to the loyal driver master. Now the remaining money in his body was not enough for the Cuiwei Residence in front of him, so in desperation, Li Tian could only sigh. : "Let's leave here first..."

Then Anan didn't say anything, he listened to what Li Tian said.

So the two people once again left the Cuiweiju Hotel in front of them.

After leaving the Cuiweiju Hotel, Li Tian first found a small hotel to settle down first. The hotel was small and narrow, but it was enough for Li Tian now... he didn't need to ask for too much.

After all, he still has two useless people like Duguxie and Ghost Servant... Judging from the current situation, he wants to find his brothers, and Situ Ningbing and others at all. It's impossible, so the first thing he needs to do now is to settle down, and then quickly find his brothers, Duan Muying, and Situ Ningbing and others.

The place where they live is relatively simple, just a small hotel, but for the current Li Tian, a place to live is already very good.

After staying in, Li Tian first brought the Duguxie and the ghost servant to the bed, but seeing that these two men were brought back all the way like dead people, they were unconscious from start to finish.

Looking at the two people in front of him, Li Tian was extremely worried.

He didn't know how to rescue the Duguxie and the ghost servants in front of him... let alone how to deal with the poison of the puppet, he just stayed depressed.

"Anan, you should stay in this hotel first, and help me take care of the ghost servants and Duguxie...I'm going out to find my brothers." Li Tian said to the child after arranging a place to live. Say.

Then Anan was quite obedient, so he nodded and said, "Okay, you can rest assured, I will take good care of them."

"En, that's good." After saying that, Li Tian left the hotel, and then went to look for Tang Xiaolong and his lovers.

But with the vast crowds, it's not easy to find your brothers and Situ Ningbing and others?

And where did Tang Xiaolong and Situ Ningbing go? Why did you leave Cuiweiju?

Binjiang City, The Bund.

This is the international exchange area of Binjiang, and many foreigners live here.

Some foreigners invest in factories in China, some work here, and some travel here... Anyway, all kinds of foreigners live in the Bund.

The two tall buildings inside the Bund are where these foreigners live.

Inside one of the tall buildings, the room was tightly locked, and the furniture inside was purely Western furniture and neatly arranged.

It's just that the dark room didn't turn on the light, and it seemed to have a gloomy feeling.

I followed my eyes to look closely, but in the innermost part of this room, there were two oil paintings hanging, one of which was an oil painting of Jesus' mission, and the other was a landscape painting...

In the middle of the two paintings is a huge cross.

The cross was made of bronze, looking at some ancient years.

There are a total of two rooms inside and outside of this building. The outside is empty and there is no one person, but at this moment, there is a faint sound from inside.

But that voice did not resemble the voice of a human being, because it was as if a person was chanting some curse in a low voice.

I followed the sound and saw a weird man with a naked back kneeling motionless on the ground. His figure was tall and burly, and the muscles on his back were even more fierce, but he was a foreigner. Man, and a white man.

Even more shocking was the tattooed cross on this guy's back.

On his broad back, I saw a terrible and hideous cross tattooed in the center, covering his entire back, and the cross was not tattooed at all, but a trace of some kind of fire. ... On his back, hideous and terrible.

In addition to the hideous cross on his back, there are also dense strings of completely incomprehensible religious characters on his body.

And his whole person? He was lying on the cold ground in a kneeling posture, while silently muttering words that he didn't understand.

If you know his identity, you must know that this strange foreigner is a member of the Vatican religion: the dead saint.

But he said that the dead saint was kneeling motionless here, and when he was kneeling here, he suddenly heard a voice in the dark corner on the left.

"Jace, the pope has issued an order to let us find the key of destiny as soon as possible." A word suddenly came out from the dark corner over there.

After the voice came out, the man called Jace slowly raised his face.

His face was very white, and his blue jewel-like eyes were poisonous at the same time. He looked at the godfather in front of him in a Christian costume, and then muttered in English: "Okay."

"If you delay any more time, I'm afraid it will be a big deal." The man in the godfather's robes said slightly in non-standard Mandarin.

Chapter 1746: Can't find brothers

The person who spoke was Father Gammarelli, who had appeared before. He put his hands tightly on the cross on his chest at this moment, and then looked at the dead saint in front of him with his blue jewel-like eyes.

The dead saint named Jace, after knelt on the ground for a while, suddenly stood up, then looked at Father Gammarelli in front of him and asked, "Father Gammarelli, what are your plans?"

"Who shall we kill first?" The dead saint Jace asked in a very cold voice.

This dead saint seemed to have no feelings at all, and when he spoke, his voice was as cold as a popsicle.

But seeing that after he asked, Father Gammarelli suddenly said in extremely non-standard Mandarin: "First deal with those who block our way."

"After so many years, that ***** man named Cthulhu has never appeared..." Father Gammarelli said, with an angry light in his eyes.

"If that ***** man can be found, he will be sent to hell, and we must ***** the key of our destiny back."

The dead saint Jace said: "However, the news says that the man is still missing."

Father Gammarelli said: "This is what makes me most depressed right now."

"Father Gammarelli, didn't you say that some people in their country have been asked to help us find that man together?" Jace the Dead Saint asked suddenly.

"You mean that ***** gate?" Father Gammarelli said with his eyes open.

Jess nodded silently.

"Huh, those ***** Chinese people... Although they agreed...but so far they haven't provided us with any useful clues." Father Gammarelli said angrily.

The dead saint Jace suddenly showed a vicious killing intent in his eyes.

"Father Gammarelli, what should we do now?" Just listen to Jace, the Saint of the Dead, asking.

Father Gammarelli blinked his jewel-like blue eyes twice, then looked at the dead saint Jace in front of him and said: "I want you to deal with some other people...because it is said that they have a deep and deep relationship with the man named Cthulhu ."

"I guess, if we can get the clue about the evil ***** from their mouths, then we will be able to find him directly, and then ***** back our key to our destiny."

The Death Saint Jace said: "Who?" A cold sentence came out of his mouth.

After he asked, he only heard Father Gammarelli say: "A man named Li Tian..."

"Li Tian?" When the dead saint uttered Chinese, he obviously felt very awkward.

"Who is he? What does it have to do with that evil god?" The Death Saint Jace suddenly asked.

I heard that Father Gammarelli suddenly smiled weirdly. After he smiled weirdly, he only heard him say: "It is said that the guy named Li Tian is the son of the evil god."

"Son?" Jace, the dead saint, was quite surprised when he heard Father Gammarelli say this.

"Yes."

"If we can find the son of the evil god, we will definitely find the evil god, and of course we can also get the key of our destiny." Father Gammarelli said.

After hearing the words of Father Gammarelli, the dead saint Jace said coldly: "Okay."

"Father Gammarelli, please give me clues about the name Li Tian as soon as possible...I will solve him soon." said the dead saint Jace in front of him.

After hearing the death saint Jace say so, Father Gammarelli smiled slightly in front of him.

"I have already prepared the information about Li Tian."

After he finished speaking, he suddenly took out a folder from his body, and after he took it out, it thumped it in front of the dead saint Jace.

Na Jace glanced, and said nothing.

"Jace, this is the first time you have come to China, right?" At this moment, Father Gammarelli suddenly asked a strange question.

After he asked, the dead saint Jace nodded coldly and said: "Yes."

After he nodded, he just listened to Father Gammarelli continuing to say: "Do you know what is the biggest habit of Huaxia State?"

The Death Saint Jace shook his head slightly, saying that he didn't know.

"Well, let me tell you, their biggest custom in this country is to be good at making brothers."

"And I want to tell you that the man named Li Tian I mentioned just now has such a group of brothers around him, so if you really want to find him and kill him, you'd better be alert and be careful." Father Gammarelli said.

After Father Gammarelli said so, the dead saint Jace suddenly had a terrible sneer. "

"Father Gammarelli, don't worry, you can just tell me who should be killed, and whoever should be killed... You should not worry about the rest."

Father Gammarelli didn't say much when he heard Jace say this.

He knew in his heart that the degree of indifference of these dead saints was like ice, and these dead saints were not under the control of a godfather at all, they were directly under the control of the pope.

The reason why the famous dead saints in the pope are dispatched this time is because the things they want to rob are the ancient and precious keys of fate, so the dead saints will appear here.

After the dead saint Jace finished speaking, he suddenly picked up the information about Li Tian, and then turned and walked outside the dark room.

When he was about to walk out of this room, he heard Father Gammarelli suddenly ask from behind: "Jace, you ten saints, how many of you are here this time?"

After hearing the words of Father Gammarelli in front of him, Najas did not answer his words, just smiled coldly at the corner of his mouth, and then continued to walk step by step towards the dark place in front.

On the streets of Binjiang City, Li Tian was still looking for his brothers everywhere.

But it is not easy to find brothers in such a big city.

It can be said that Li Tian spent the whole morning in disappointment and loneliness.

After wasting a whole morning, Li Tian finally reluctantly returned to the small hotel.

When returning to the hotel, the child named Anan was still there. After seeing Li Tian coming back, he said with a smile on his face: "You are back..."

"How is it? Did you find your brothers?" Anan looked at Li Tian and asked.

Li Tian shook his head depressedly, with a lonely look on his face.

When Anan saw Li Tian's expression, of course he knew what was going on. Seeing that Li Tian was in a bad mood at the moment, he couldn't say anything more, so he stepped aside.

I saw Li Tian walking towards the bed here step by step at this moment.

But seeing the location of the bed, the Duguxie and the ghost servants and dead corpses lying motionless...the two seemed to be completely dead, there was no movement at all.

Looking at the Duguxie and ghost servants on the bed in front of him, Li Tian asked, "Did they both wake up from beginning to end?"

But seeing that Anan nodded and said, "Yes."

"I didn't even move my face..."

When Li Tian heard this, he felt a little in his heart: "How could this be..."

"Is that puppet poison so powerful?"

Chapter 1747: Dead Kiln Mine

The poison of the puppet, an extremely evil poison.

Even if they can wake up, they will become dead puppets unless they get a real antidote.

Li Tian thought of the words that the weird and mysterious man said to himself at the time, and now he is deeply worried about Duguxie and the ghost servant.

Li Tian, who has been busy working like this all morning, can be said to have done nothing.

When noon arrived, Li Tian was going to take the Anan in front of him downstairs to eat some food.

Because there are self-service meals in this hotel, they didn't go far and just ate some casually in the small cafeteria in this hotel.

In the small cafeteria, besides them, there was another table with three men sitting.

Of the three men, one had slightly longer hair and a thin face, the other was a strong man, and the last one was bald.

The three of them, like Li Tian, are also guests living in this small hotel.

Li Tian didn't pay much attention to these three people, but the three people spoke very loudly, which slowly attracted Li Tian's attention.

What Li Tian pays attention to is not their people, but what they say.

Among them, the slightly stronger man seemed to be a little stuttered. While eating the food there, he said to the two people around him: "Pharaoh, I...I...I think the dead kiln mine is a bit like Evil spirit."

"You...you...haven't heard the residents around you say...at night...at night...at the time, there will be a terrible sound from the dead kiln mine..."

"And many children have been lost nearby."

"By... until... until now... there have been... a dozen young children in the surrounding area have disappeared..."

As the sturdy stammer said there, the hair on the other side was slightly longer and the thin-faced man said, "The trafficker abducted it..."

"fart."

"No matter how rampant human traffickers are, they dare not brazenly abduct children in that place... Now the police have been searching rigorously... but Mao has no clues..."

There was a bald man sitting on the other side.

The bald man looked like a 4050-year-old. He squinted his eyes and listened to the two talking, while he was silent there. After hearing the two people finished speaking, he came back slightly and said, "Jiezi said well... ...I also feel that the child disappearance case this time did not seem to have been caused by human traffickers."

"As for the dead kiln mine that will make strange noises at night... it's very unpredictable."

"Hey, it is said that the child disappearance case has been reported to the central government..."

"I also said that this time even the North China Military Region next to Binjiang City will send people to solve this case." The stammer continued at the moment.

"Army? It doesn't matter if the army comes here...you wait...it must be thunder and rain..." said the man with longer hair.

"Fuck him! Anyway, let's just watch the excitement..."

"It's also... to eat, to eat." The three said with a smile, and began to continue eating with their heads buried.

When Li Tian listened to them on one side, his brows frowned for a moment.

Dead Kiln Mine?

The missing child?

Will the North China Field Army intervene in this matter? What's the situation?

Li Tian felt something was wrong while thinking.

Just as he was thinking about it, the three men who had just spoken had already finished their meals. At this time, they had already walked upstairs to the small hotel, looking like they were going back to the room where they were staying.

Li Tian blinked his eyes and watched the three of them enter the room. Anan beside him curiously looked at Li Tiandao in front of him and said, "You, what are you looking at?"

When Li Tian heard Anan say this, he smiled slightly and said, "Nothing..."

After speaking, he continued to lower his head to eat, but his mind became more and more confusing.

Li Tian was originally a curious person. If there is something strange, it will inevitably attract his attention. Therefore, the words of the three people just now have been deeply imprinted in his mind like a soldering iron, and the most important thing is At that time, he heard about the involvement of the North China Field Army.

The commander-in-chief of the North China Field Army, Mu Yunlong, is his grandfather.

Since his "death" last time, Li Tian has not had time to see his pro-grandfather. Although he is basically in Binjiang City... and relatively close to the North China Field Army, he has never taken time to see himself. His pro-grandpa, so this time he became excited after hearing these people talk about his grandpa's army.

As he ate, he thought to himself: After the meal is over, he must go up and find the three people just now and ask what the situation is like.

After making this decision in his heart, he began to continue eating.

After a quick meal, he took Na Anan to the hotel above.

After arriving on the corridor of the hotel above, Li Tian turned his head and said to the Anando beside him: "You go back to the room first..."

Then Anan was startled and looked at Li Tiandao: "What about you?"

Li Tiandao: "I have to do something else."

Then Anan thought for a while, then nodded and said, "Okay." So he turned around and went back to the room alone.

After he returned to the room, he saw Li Tian walking towards the other end. He wanted to find the house where the three people talked just now, because he wanted to ask about the matter.

After reaching the leftmost room here, Li Tian knocked on the door politely.

A man's voice came from inside and said, "Who?"

Then I heard footsteps walking towards the door.

After a squeak, the door opened, and it was the man with slightly longer hair and thin face among the three who opened the door.

After he opened the door, Li Tian smiled and said to him: "Hello..."

The thin-faced man glanced at Li Tian, then questioned: "Who are you?"

"My name is Li..." Li Tiandao.

"I don't know you... what's the matter with you?" The thin-faced man looked at Li Tian vigilantly and asked.

Li Tian smiled slightly and said, "Oh, sorry, when I took the liberty to eat downstairs, I heard you and some of your friends were talking about the dead kiln mine... so I was very curious and came over to find out."

After hearing Li Tian say this, the thin-faced man not only looked at Li Tian curiously: "Oh?"

"Then what are you doing? Why are you asking these things?"

Chapter 1748: Missing children

Li Tian thought for a while and wanted to lie to him and said: "I, I am a reporter from **** magazine. I just heard what you talked about with your friends... so I was particularly interested..."

After Li Tian said this, the thin-faced man heard that Li Tiannai was a reporter, and immediately relaxed his vigilance. He laughed and said, "Oh, it's a reporter..."

Li Tian smiled and nodded there.

"Well, okay, then you come in." The thin man said as he invited Li Tian into the room.

After Li Tian entered the room, the thin-faced man asked Li Tian to sit down, and what about Li Tian? He was not polite, and sat down directly on the side.

After sitting down, he glanced around a little bit. There was nothing special in the simple hotel.

But he said that after seeing Li Tian sitting down, the thin man asked, "You reporters, don't you like to interview some weird things?"

To tell the truth, Li Tian didn't know anything about reporters, but now that he has deceived others, he can only deceive to the end.

So he smiled and nodded and said: "Fortunately, fortunately... It's just that the general public likes some weird things."

"Yes, too, it's all about eating..." the thin man said with a smile.

"By the way, can you tell me the details of what you were talking about downstairs just now?" Li Tian began to turn the topic forward, looking at the thin man in front of him and asked.

The thin man said: "Dead Kiln Mine?"

"En." Li Tian nodded.

The thin man didn't care, so he talked about it eloquently.

"Speaking of the dead kiln mine... but I have to talk about it from a few years ago... that dead kiln mine is located in the suburban area of the west of Binjiang City... very remote and belongs to no man's land. After an underground gas explosion, there were not more than 100 miners underground at the time, all of them were buried inside...suffocated alive, and later the kiln mine was completely scrapped...because of too many dead people, Basically all the residents living there have moved away... and I heard that the more than 100 miners who were buried alive under the dead kiln mine have not found their bodies until now... so some people say that the dead kiln actually There are still people alive in the mine...but they all live underground, because the kiln mine is very deep and deep, and there are many underground tunnels horizontally and vertically, so no one knows about the death so far. Is there any living thing in the kiln..."

After hearing the thin man in front of him say this, Li Tian asked, "How could the missing child's matter have anything to do with the dead kiln mine?"

The thin man began to say: "You may not know... In the west of Binjiang City, there are almost 20 children under ten years old who have been missing in succession..."

After Li Tianyi heard this, he was stunned at the moment, and his heart lined up: Huh? So many children are missing? And each one is so young?

The thin man continued: "These children don't know what happened. In the past month, they have disappeared continuously. Basically, one family disappears every day... The residents in the west of the city are already in panic, especially Those families with children even move away and send away the children away."

"Some people say that I heard the cry of children in the dead kiln mine, and also heard that in the dead kiln mine, in the middle of the night, inexplicable ghost howling sounds are often heard. The sound is extremely stern. People's ears hurt when they hear it, and some people say that in the middle of the night, they saw a very fast black shadow entering the dead kiln mine like flying..., anyway, a word, big guy Ever since the child disappeared, I've been talking about what's going on in the dead kiln mine... So far, no one can find out, no one knows what's going on... Including the missing children, now all could not find it."

Li Tian couldn't help frowning tightly after hearing this thin man say this in horror.

He couldn't help but darkly lined up: Hey, what is going on?

Does the disappearance of so many children really have anything to do with that strange dead kiln mine?

"Now the police have begun a rigorous search of the dead kiln mine, but because the dead kiln mine is extremely deep, and there are tunnels inside, so far, even the policemen are afraid to go in... now It is said that the army has already stepped in. There have been a large number of army members in the suburbs of the west of the city for two consecutive days." The thin man told Li Tian.

After listening to Li Tian, he became more and more interested in this strange thing.

After all, more than 20 young children have been missing in a row... Li Tian couldn't stand it anyway.

After thinking about it in his heart, Li Tian looked at the thin man and asked, "Is the dead kiln mine located in the west of Binjiang City?"

"Yep."

"Take a taxi, basically you can get there in an hour..." said the thin man in front of him.

Then Li Tian heard him say this, so he smiled and said, "Thank you for providing me with so many materials."

The thin man laughed and said, "You are polite, polite..."

"Okay, then I won't bother you." Li Tian said as he walked out of the door in front of him.

The thin man said, "It doesn't matter..."

"If you have any questions in the future, you can always ask me..."

Li Tian waved his hand at the enthusiastic guy, then returned to the room.

After returning to the room, his complexion became serious.

After seeing Li Tian's return, Anan asked, "Where did you go?"

Li Tiandao: "I didn't go there, I just asked a few things."

"Oh, what's the matter?" Na Anan asked.

Just listen to Li Tiandao: "It's what the three men talked about when we were eating."

When Anan heard this, he was taken aback for a while and said, "You mean the dead kiln mine?"

This Anan has a good memory, and he suddenly remembered what the three people said during the meal just now.

Li Tian nodded.

Then Anan heard Li Tian say this, so she went silent, without asking too many questions.

"Hey, now my brothers will not find it for a while... It seems that I have to go to the dead kiln mine tonight." Li Tian said.

Chapter 1749: Bros

"Ah? Are you going to the dead kiln mine?" Anan was not only taken aback when he heard Li Tian say this.

Li Tiandao: "Yes."

"Because first, I want to go to the dead kiln mine to find out what is going on with those young children missing. Second, I want to meet a relative." Li Tian said silently.

Then Anan heard Li Tian talk about relatives, not only curiously asked: "What relatives? Do you have other relatives in Binjiang City?"

Li Tian smiled and nodded: "Yes, he is my grandfather, so I am going to see him."

After hearing Li Tian say this, Anan said, "Oh, that's how it is."

After Li Tian made such a decision in his heart, he began to wait for dark.

Once it got dark, he was going to the dead kiln mine.

Dead kiln mine.

A kiln mine where an underground gas explosion caused huge public opinion a few years ago.

At that time, because there were too many people who died, the dying kiln mine was a riot.

According to official statistics, there are more than 100 miners buried in the underground kiln, and none of them survived.

But this is an official statement after all. As for how many miners were buried in that huge kiln? No one knows, the only thing he knows is that no one alive has come out of the dead kiln mine so far.

City west area.

This place is desolate, except for the residential area in front, there is not a single family here.

There is a barren concrete road in the forefront. I don't know how many years the road has been built. Now it's mottled, and the concrete road is full of potholes...

It is such a road that extends to the foremost place.

At the moment, on the cement road, only three powerful military Hummer vehicles were clearing the road in front, while the cool trucks were behind them. At the back of the trucks were more than 20 soldiers in full arms.

Look at the magnificent Hummer off-road vehicle license plate number, it is the military area combat vehicle of the North China Field Army.

The direction that such a few arrogant vehicles in the North China Field Military Region lost is exactly where the dead kiln mine was located.

As several Hummers of Pentium passed by, there was a cloud of dust in the sky behind.

I saw a barracks with troops on the forefront of the open field. Initially, there are no 67 military tents. It can be seen that the number of people coming from the North China Field Army is indeed not small.

In front of the barracks are rolling hills. These hills are bare and barely trees.

And in the front, but there is a barren hill, there is a desolate cave entrance more than two meters high in the middle. The cave entrance is overgrown with dense weeds and huge coals are piled up. There.

On the periphery of this cave, there is a long and long cordon.

There is no doubt that the seemingly barren cave in front of you should be the dead kiln mine.

There are still some abandoned building canopies around the dead kiln mine, but some have collapsed, and some have been eroded by wind and rain.

It was such a dead kiln mine, but unexpectedly it attracted so many people's attention, and now even the army is dispatched.

I saw a dozen soldiers with automatic rifles standing around, standing around the dead kiln mine one by one, but here? It is a few simple military tents.

At this moment, I saw a man walking out of the military tent. This man was tall and dressed in casual clothes. After walking out, he took out a cigarette from his pocket and put it in his mouth. A pair of eyes cast a glance. At the dead kiln mine, his mouth muttered, "Damn it, broken kiln mine..."

Judging from this person's clothing, he definitely does not look like a soldier, but how could such a guy who is not a soldier suddenly walk out of the military tent?

"Boss Jiang." Suddenly a voice came from the military tent at this time.

After the voice came out, I saw a squinting fat man coming out from inside. This fat man had a round head and a round face that made people look inexplicably intimacy at first glance. Especially those small squinted eyes, full of joy.

"Father, what happened to the ball?" Suddenly the man named Jiang boss suddenly turned his head and looked at the smiling fat man beside him and asked.

Buddha?

Is he a smiling Buddha?

Yes, look carefully at the smiling fat man. Isn't he the same smiling Buddha that Li Tian once stood by? How could he appear here? Wasn't he always at the Cuiweiju Hotel in Binjiang City when he first started? Why... why did you appear here? And he should be with Tang Xiaolong, Chen Qiaozhi and the others, as well as Situ Ningbing and others, never expected that this group of people would appear in the barracks of the North China Field Military Region? And still stationed near the dead kiln mine.

Besides, after Boss Na Jiang asked, he saw the smiling Buddha pointing at the dead kiln mine in front and said, "This dead kiln mine... is indeed a bit strange."

"The police have found clues at the hospital... The two police officers who went in the previous two days to check have been diagnosed with the cause of their death..."

The police died?

It turned out that two days ago, due to the fact that there were so many missing young children, due to public opinion and the pressure of the people, the police finally sent two brave policemen into the dead kiln mine... but they didn't expect to go inside. Soon afterwards, there was a miserable cry. When the subsequent police officers went in, they saw the two police officers bleeding from their seven orifices, their eyes widened and dead inside...The bodies of the two police officers have now been moved to the city. , Practice medical appraisal

"What's the matter?" Just listen to Boss Jiang taking a deep breath and asking there.

The smiling Buddha said with a heavy face: "Their veins are all shattered...Even the heart is shattered alive."

As the smiling Buddha said this, Boss Jiang was taken aback.

what?

"So... the grandmother of the dead kiln mine is not something evil in it... but rather, there are very powerful characters hiding here?"

Smiling Buddha nodded silently and said, "It should be."

"Anyway, I don't believe that there are ghosts and gods in this world, so I think there should be a perverted figure hidden in this dead kiln mine." Smiling Buddha said.

Boss Jiang took a fiercely smoked cigarette, then left the remaining half of the cigarette on the ground, stomped fiercely with his foot, and cursed in his mouth: "His grandma, take a ball, follow I said, Bengfu has so many things, buried some explosives in the dead kiln mine, directly ignited the exit, and everything was done...it was so complicated and useless."

Chapter 1750: Help?

This boss Jiang was the boss of the axe gang before, rude and savage. At this moment, after saying this, the smiling Buddha beside him suddenly laughed.

"Grass, can your method be useful?"

"Don't forget, there are seventeen missing children... No one knows their life or death right now, can they blow up here so easily? Stupid." Smiling Buddha said sarcastically to Mr. Jiang.

Boss Jiang was said by the smiling Buddha, with an awkward expression on his face.

After thinking about it there, he said, "Anyway, I **** don't want to stay here... I have to **** look for our son."

"We don't know whether our son is alive or dead now, I'm in the mood to help them find a son..." Jiang Boss said angrily.

When he mentioned the son, the face of the smiling Buddha also became ugly.

He stood there blankly, then looked into the distance slightly and said, "Hey, yeah, I really don't know how our son is going now? He won't really be taken away by that terrifying organization called Hell's Gate. Is it...?"

After the two of them said so, they fell silent.

Inside the military tent, a loud voice came out first.

The voice is very familiar, and you can tell whose voice it is.

Tang Xiaolong.

It was definitely Tang Xiaolong's voice.

I looked carefully inside the military tent, and I saw Tang Xiaolong sitting in the tent at a glance. In addition to this guy, there were Xue Wuhen, Chen Qiaozhi, and even Situ Xuan. Also here, besides them, there was a man in military uniform standing next to him.

This person is the brigade commander of the 39th Army and his name is Wang Zhen.

Brigadier Wang Zhen has always had a very good relationship with Li Tian and Li Tian's brothers...Unexpectedly, he would appear here too.

I saw a few people lying on a huge table at the moment. On the table was a plan, and the plan was marked with red dots.

"This, and this, our people have already gone down to check... There is nothing underneath this tunnel, and there are still this, this, and this... Wait for some tunnels, I haven't checked it yet." Brigadier Zhen pointed at the map spread out on the table while speaking to Tang Xiaolong, Chen Qiaozhi and others.

It turns out that the plan on this table is a map of the dead kiln mine that has been abandoned for a long time.

After listening to Brigadier Wang Zhen saying this, Tang Xiaolong on one side asked, "Then why don't you send someone down to check it?"

Brigadier Wang Zhen shook his head dejectedly: "The tunnel below is too deep, and besides, it is extremely dark inside, and some places are completely impassable... so we can't get in."

"Then what to do?" Xue Wuhen on one side looked at Brigadier Wang Zhen and asked.

Brigadier Wang Zhen smiled awkwardly and said, "Hey...it's because this is too troublesome...so...that's why I want you to help."

"we?"

"Do you mean let us go down to this dead kiln mine?" Tang Xiaolong said in a gloomy voice.

Wang Zhen nodded slightly and said, "I know...I am very selfish in doing this, but, besides you, I really can't find anyone to help me."

Hearing what Wang Zhen said, Tang Xiaolong opened his mouth and wanted to speak again, but Chen Qiaozhi on the side suddenly grabbed his hand and motioned him not to say more.

Tang Xiaolong threw off his arm angrily, turned his head, staring without speaking.

At this moment, Chen Qiaozhi looked at the Brigadier Wang Zhen and said: "Brigadier Wang, is there really no one other than us who can enter the dead kiln mine below? You know... .Our brother...our brother only wants to find Li Tian now, and the old commander of the military area also misses his grandson. If others can enter this dead kiln mine, we think it's more important to find Li Tian." Chen Qiaozhi Say.

Originally from the disappearance of Li Tian, the brothers began to look around.

They just started searching around the entire Binjiang City, but they looked around, but never found Li Tian's trace, so they came to the North China Field Military Command stationed near Binjiang City.

And also told the old commander of the military region, Mu Yunlong, about Li Tian's suspended animation.

When Commander Mu heard that his grandson Li Tian was not dead, he almost jumped up with excitement, but when he finally learned that Li Tian was missing again, he was disappointed again...

This first joy and then worry made Commander Mu's poor health worse and worse, so now Commander Mu is still in the general hospital of the military region.

In the military area, Situ Ningbing, Baihua Fairy, Duanmuying and other girls are all staying there.

And Tang Xiaolong and Xue Wuhen... When he was going to find Li Tian, he was suddenly brought here by Brigadier Wang Zhen... and he also said about the missing children in the dead kiln mine and the surrounding area... .

This is the ultimate reason why Tang Xiaolong, Xue Wuhen, and brothers are here.

However, after Chen Qiaozhi's words said so, Wang Zhen appeared hesitant and ugly.

He thought for a while and looked at Tang Xiaolong and the other brothers and said, "I understand what you want."

"Since everyone said so, I won't force it." Brigadier Wang Zhen said, and smiled. Although he was smiling, he could still see that his smile was unusually rigid.

"If you want to leave at any time, I will arrange for someone to send you to Binjiang City at any time... Also, if you can find Li Tian, tell him for me. Wang Zhen once owed him a life. He is my king. The man Zhen Zhen admired the most." After Wang Zhen said something with such a mind, then Tang Xiaolong and Chen Qiaozhi stopped talking.

And what about Brigadier Wang Zhen? After speaking, he strode out of the barracks in front of him.

There are only brothers left in the barracks tent at this moment.

"Sick ghost, Wuhen, let's go... Let's go to the little boss as soon as possible."

"For more than ten days, there has been no news of the little boss or my master for more than ten days... I, I, I am ***** worried." Tang Xiaolong said there.

After he finished speaking, Chen Qiaozhi and Xue Wuhen in front of him glanced at him, and Situ Xuan, the seductive apostle over there, also glanced at him.

"Really leave? Don't help Brigadier Wang Zhen?" Na Xue Wuhen said suddenly.

Tang Xiaolong underestimated: "How can we help...Let's find the little boss the most important thing."