

## A Killer 1821

Chapter 1821: Want to escape

At the moment Li Tian took the shot, Father Gammarelli was finally forced to take it helplessly.

I saw his hands swayed, and then his footsteps backed slightly, both hands quickly blocked Li Tian's tricks, and then he held two flying legs and kicked towards Li Tian.

But seeing Li Tian dodge easily, then backed up, standing there coldly looking at Father Gammarelli.

"Old fox, did you finally show your tail?" Li Tian said coldly while looking at Father Gammarelli.

And what about Father Gammarelli? Since Li Tian had already seen through his own tricks at this moment, of course, there was no need to conceal it. He glanced at Li Tian with a pair of cold eyes, and suddenly said in blunt and non-standard Mandarin: "Unexpectedly, you could find this place. !!!"

Li Tian and his brothers were not only shocked when he heard that Father Gammarelli actually said that U spoke Mandarin.

"Damn it, so you can speak Mandarin?" Li Tiandao.

"Foreigner, what is your background and why do you want to deal with me? And where did you catch Duguxie and the ghost servant?" Li Tiannu asked the priest Gammarelli in front of him.

After Li Tian asked, Father Gammarelli suddenly laughed loudly.

Looking at the foreigner who suddenly smiled at this moment, Li Tian was not only startled.

"What are you laughing at?"

Father Gammarelli suddenly turned his head to look at Li Tiandao and said, "I laugh at you ignorant!"

"Asshole, you are looking for death!" Li Tian was furious.

But seeing that Father Gammarelli looked at Li Tian, he suddenly said something strange.

"If I didn't guess wrong, you are Li!" Father Gammarelli sneered at Li Tiandao.

Then Li Tianzai heard that the foreigner suddenly said his surname, not only was he startled in his heart: "How do you know," he asked depressedly.

Father Gammarelli suddenly gave a grinning smile: "How could I not know?"

"You look exactly like that \*\*\*\* him... How can I not know you!" Father Gammarelli said.

Listening to Father Gammarelli saying this, Li Tian felt more and more weird, what the \*\*\*\* was this damned foreigner talking about? Who does he say he is like? And why he knows his surname, all this is an unknown mystery to Li Tian.

"Dead foreigner, who do you think I am like? You'd better make it clear!" Li Tianan glared at Father Gammarelli.

But seeing Father Gammarelli smiled coldly: "So you are an idiot, you don't know everything yet!"

"Well, since you want to know, then I will tell you, you Huaxia people have a saying called father debt repayment, I believe you must have heard..."

"Twenty years ago, your father owed us the blood debt to the Vatican, now you should pay it back!" Father Gammarelli said murderously.

When Li Tianyi heard this foreigner suddenly say this, his whole person seemed stunned.

Father's debt repayment?

father? my father? Li Tian was shocked there.

And this \*\*\*\* foreigner talking about the Vatican? The Vatican is a country within a city in a European country and the birthplace of Christianity. There is the world-renowned St. Peter's Basilica and countless Christians. The Pope was also crowned in St. Peter's Basilica in the Vatican.

Could these foreigners deal with themselves because of their father? Did they come to China because of my father? Many questions flashed in Li Tian's mind at this moment.

"What the \*\*\*\* are you talking about?" Li Tian didn't understand the reason, and looked at Father Gammarelli, hoping to clarify all this from his mouth.

But Father Gammarelli smiled coldly: "Since you know everything...I am too lazy to tell you, I only tell you, our Pope's holy artifacts must be retrieved, and you still have yours. Father, we must sacrifice our mistakes in blood."

After hearing this, Li Tian didn't say much, he just raised his eyes and glared at Father Gammarelli in front of him.

"Dead foreigner, although I don't know what you are talking about right now... But I warn you, immediately tell me that Duguxie and the ghost servant are there, otherwise, you don't want to leave here alive today!" Li Tian There he said to Father Gammarelli.

When Father Gammarelli heard Li Tian say this, a sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Really?"

Following Father Gammarelli's words, he suddenly lunged towards Li Tian.

With his hands interlaced left and right, he attacked Li Tian very quickly.

Li Tian didn't avoid it, stretched out his right hand, an invisible palm energy accumulated on his hands, and directly greeted the Father Gammarelli.

There have been six or seven moves between the two.

Li Tian found out that although this foreigner does not look good, his skill is indeed a bit powerful.

So at this moment, I didn't dare to be careless, the whole body's true energy quickly rushed through his body, and then raised his hands and attacked the priest Gammarelli.

When Father Gammarelli saw Li Tian attacking so fast, he flipped his right hand and grabbed Li Tian's wrist. Li Tian made a mistake with his hands and moved the golden silkworm to peel off the shell, then his left palm directly bullied Father Gammarelli's Chest position.

The vast palm strength made the face of Father Gammarelli instantly look ugly. He seemed to dare not take Li Tian's move, flying back quickly, and after retreating suddenly, Father Gammarelli

suddenly turned and turned to the front to block the way. Xue Wuhen and Chen Qiaozhi rushed forward, it seemed that he wanted to escape!

Na Xue Wuhen and Chen Qiaozhi saw that Father Gammarelli wanted to escape, and of course they came to stop them. They doubled the Father Gammarelli in tandem, but seeing Father Gammarelli's palm first shake off the weakest Chen Qiaozhi, and then He waved his hand and grabbed directly towards that Xue Wuhen.

Chen Qiao's skill was too weak, and was suddenly shaken by Qi Jin, but what about Xue Wuhen? It was with Father Gammarelli.

In a twinkling of an eye, the two of them made three moves.

Chapter 1822: Epiphany

Of course Li Tian couldn't let the dead foreigner run away. At this moment, he roared and he slid over, ready to stop the father Gammarelli, but he did not expect that the old and cunning Father Gammarelli shrank and avoided Li Tian's offensive at this time, and then flew Kicked towards that Xue Wuhen.

Xue Wuhen has no way to stop him and can only retreat, but what about Father Gammarelli? At this moment, the original flying kicks were an illusion. He didn't really attack that Xue Wuhen, but after a feint, he suddenly began to rush towards the front.

He wants to escape! ! !

Seeing the priest Gammarelli fleeing to the front, Li Tian was furious, his hands suddenly used his Xuantian fingering, swishing and breaking the air, directly chasing up from behind.

Father Gammarelli, who was on the run, heard the broken fingers behind him, his body made a slight mistake and avoided one of his fingers, but he did not avoid the second!

The powerful Xuantian \*\*\*\* shot suddenly on the arm of Father Gammarelli, and a heart-piercing pain came from Father Gammarelli's arm, and he snorted in his mouth, but he ignored the pain at the moment. , Gritted his teeth and rushed toward the front like life.

He knew that if he did not run away at this moment, he would definitely die! So I can only escape desperately!

What about Li Tian? Because of a small mistake, it is too late to catch up at this moment.

After chasing a distance of more than ten meters, I saw that Father Gammarelli had fled into the distance like a dog, and was no longer visible.

Looking at the place where Father Gammarelli had escaped, Li Tian was furious, but he didn't know what to do.

"Damn it, let him run."

Here, both Xue Wuhen and Chen Qiaozhi came over crying.

"Brother Tian, I'm sorry, it's our fault, the dead foreigner who killed him ran away." I saw Chen Qiaozhi at this moment and Xue Wuhen reproaching himself repeatedly.

Li Tian glanced at the two of them, thought about it and said, "It's okay..."

"Although the foreigner ran away, at least we have found some clues."

"Don't worry, that gringy won't escape my palm sooner or later."

In this way, Father Gammarelli escaped under Li Tian's hands.

Although he did escape, Li Tian's Xuantian \*\*\*\* was hit on his arm.

Li Tian's Xuantian \*\*\*\* is extremely vicious, as powerful as a bullet shot from a pistol, and I believe that Father Gammarelli will not be affected.

After this incident, the brothers all returned to the hotel.

When he returned to the hotel, the seriously injured Tang Xiaolong was already sober, but his complexion was still pale and ugly, lying on the bed.

After seeing Li Tian and the others come back, Tang Xiaolong wanted to get off the bed excitedly and say hello.

Li Tian hurriedly stopped Tang Xiaolong and said, "Xiaolong, don't get out of bed, you have a good rest there."

"Little boss, I'm fine... this injury can't hinder me." Tang Xiaolong said with a pale face with a smile from the past.

"You'd better lie down and rest in bed honestly, you see your face is pale and vampire-like, is it okay?" Chen Qiaozhi glanced at Tang Xiaolong and said.

Then Tang Xiaolong would lie down again obediently on the bed in front of him.

Leaning on the bedside, he looked at Li Tiandao and said, "Boss, how about it, have you found those \*\*\*\* foreigners?"

Following Tang Xiaolong's question, Li Tian sighed and said, "I found it."

"Found it?" Tang Xiaolong was so excited that he almost jumped off the bed when he heard that Li Tianshuo had found those guys.

"Then my master? What about Senior Dugu...little boss, have you seen them?" Tang Xiaolong asked.

I saw Li Tian shook his head depressed.

"We didn't see the ghost servant or the lonely lonely man. We only found a foreigner, but unfortunately let him run away." Li Tian said regretfully.

After hearing Li Tian say this, Tang Xiaolong closed his mouth and didn't speak any more, but the brothers were silent there immediately.

The failure of this action made Li Tian quite depressed. He could have easily caught the foreigner, but he did not expect to let him run away.

Li Tian, who was sitting in the room at this moment, lowered his head deeply, thinking about his thoughts there.

He recalled the words of the gringy over and over in his mind.

He talked about his father... and the Vatican... and those ancient hatreds...

What is going on all this? Li Tian didn't quite understand, but he deeply believed in his mind that all this must be related to his father.

"Could it be that my father offended these Christians? That's why they found themselves?" Li Tian suddenly thought.

After thinking this in his mind all of a sudden, he still remembered what the \*\*\*\*\* said... what holy thing? The gringy meant obviously that his father seemed to have taken some sacred object from their pope, and now the gang of griffins came to China to seize the holy object!

The more Li Tian thinks about it, the stranger it becomes, what holy thing?

Did his father go to the Vatican in Europe on the other side of the ocean? And also took away the holy objects of their pope?

Just as his mind was facing this way, his heart slammed, because he suddenly thought of the frescoes in the dark room of the ancient church.

Yes, that's your mural!

The fresco shows a man with a sword fighting with the followers of the Vatican. In the end he got an old key-shaped object and escaped... and the place above is where the Pope is: Vatican, St. Peter church!

When Li Tian suddenly thought of this, he suddenly realized that all the questions in his heart just now became clear at this moment.

"I got it, I finally got it." A yell came out of his mouth.

When the silent brothers over there heard Li Tian suddenly yelling, they couldn't help but froze there, blinking their eyes one by one, turning their heads and looking at Li Tian in front of him in confusion.

"Brother Tian, what's the matter?"

"Li Tian, what do you understand?" Xue Wuhen and Chen Qiaozhi both looked at Li Tian suspiciously and asked.

But seeing Li Tian said: "I finally know why those gringles have to deal with us...At the same time, I also know what is the reason for all this."

Chapter 1823: Things you don't understand

Hearing what Li Tian said, the brothers were obviously not only taken aback.

"Huh? God, how did you know?"

"And why do those foreigners want to deal with us?" The brothers in front of them turned their heads and looked at Li Tian suspiciously.

But seeing Li Tian, he said, "I think the reason why these Christian gringos dealt with us is probably because of my father." A sentence came out of Li Tian's mouth.

When Li Tian suddenly talked about his father, Xue Wuhen, Chen Qiaozhi, and Tang Xiaolong who was lying on the hospital bed opened their eyes wide with suspicious expressions on their faces.

"Cthulhu!" Brigadier Wang Zhen suddenly said the name of Li Tian's father.

But seeing Li Tian nodded silently and said, "Yes."

"I just realized that the reason why these Christians dealt with me was entirely because of my father. They must have come here first to find my father. Unfortunately, they couldn't find it, so they looked for me. "Li Tiandao, he now finally understands what the real goal of those gringos is.

No wonder that Father Gammarelli would, father debt and son pay these four words.

Following Li Tian's words, the brothers asked, "Brother God, the evil \*\*\*\* hasn't been traced for many years... How can these foreigners look for his old man for no reason? Besides, is the evil \*\*\*\* related to these foreigners? Why are they looking for the Evil God?"

After he asked like this, but listened to Li Tiandao: "Do you still remember the fresco on the dark room in the ancient church?"

Hearing what Li Tian said, the brothers were slightly startled, but did not respond.

"I saw..."

"I'm telling you, the man above the sword fighting with Christians is my father..." Li Tian said suddenly.

what! ! !

When Li Tian said these words, the brothers were all shocked there. They did not expect that this would be the case. The fierce man with the sword on the mural would be the evil \*\*\*\* who was the most powerful in the past! ! !

"Brother Tian, according to what you mean, the Cthulhu old man had hatred with that group of foreign Christians a long time ago?" Xue Wuhen asked Li Tian with wide-eyed eyes.

Li Tian nodded slowly, and said, "You are right!"

"I believe the pattern on the stone wall is a record of my father going west with a sword and creating the Vatican." When Li Tian talked about his father's affairs, the whole body was not only surging violently.

He finally understood now, no wonder he felt that incredible weird feeling when he first saw the man holding the sword on the mural in the dark room... so it was so! ! !

"Oh... So that's what happened."

"I can see from the picture on the stone wall that the cultists back then weren't the opponents of the Cthulhu old man. They were beaten up... Now it seems that these \*\*\*\* foreigners want to come back to the Cthulhu old man. Revenge," Xue Wuhen said with a loud laugh.

Then Chen Qiaozhi nodded in favor, because he also remembered the content of the mural clearly.

But Li Tian frowned and said, "I believe that it is one thing for those foreigners to seek revenge on my father, but I think they should have come for the second thing."

"The second thing?" After hearing Li Tian's analysis, the brothers not only frowned slightly and looked at Li Tian in puzzlement.

But seeing Li Tian looked cautiously: "Yes."

"The second thing is what they are called sacred objects. I think my father must have taken something from their pope after he created the Vatican...that's why these foreigners came to China." Li Heavenly.

As Li Tian said this, what were the brothers thinking in their hearts?

While thinking like this in the minds of the brothers, Li Tian suddenly took out a folded paper from his arms.

I saw this folded paper, which was yellowish in color and extremely thick. After opening it, I saw that this paper was the page that Li Tian had torn from the lock of the bible left in the dark room.

However, two black and white illustrations are still painted on the page at the moment.

One of them is a very weird and noble coffin. It seems that there are some weird patterns carved around the coffin, but because the paper and ink are not printed very clearly, it is impossible to see it. The weird coffin is still on top. There was a lonely crow standing, the vivid image of the crow painting, like alive, with dark dark eyes, staring at the coffin there, as if there was something in the coffin that blamed him.

And what about the other painting that fell below? The painting is an ancient key.

The ancient key concealed a very strange feeling, which always gave birth to a strange feeling in the eyes.

However, after Li Tian took out the paper torn from the Bible, he pointed to the second pattern on the paper and said: "I guess, my father took the pope's thing, which should be this key. ."

After Li Tian finished saying this, the brothers not only turned their heads and blinked to see.

"key?"

"What's the key for?" Xue Wuhen and Chen Qiaozhi asked puzzledly there.

Li Tian in front of him didn't know either, he shook his head slightly.

Looking at the densely annotated Latin characters on that piece of paper, Li Tian was rather depressed.

"Hey, if we can find someone who can understand the Latin characters on this, I believe we should know something." Just listen to Li Tiandao.

The brothers nodded there.

But I heard Wang Zhendao say: "Don't worry about this. There are a few high-achieving students in our military area. We will bring them to them and let them translate them."

Li Tian nodded and thought, this is indeed a way, so he slowly folded the paper again and put it in his pocket.

"It's only like this now," he said after putting away the paper.

Although he didn't know whether his guess was correct, he had a hunch that what the foreigners were looking for should be the key... As for what is the use of the key? And what does the coffin on the pattern mean? Li Tian couldn't think of it.

He now has to wait until the time comes to find someone to translate the Latin text on the paper, and then he can slowly understand.

As for Duguxie and ghost servants, Li Tian wants to find them as soon as possible!

Because the two were not only poisoned by the puppet of the master of the gate of hell, but they were also taken away by the gang of foreigners...To be honest, the current Li Tian is very worried about them.

Chapter 1824: Besides, I will kill you

In a room with neatly arranged furniture, I saw two beds in the front.

There were two dead people lying on the bed.

Take a closer look, the two of them are the Duguxie and the ghost servants, but their bodies are tightly bound with a rope, but the two of them lie there motionless with their eyes closed, without breathing. .

Standing next to Duguxie and the ghost servant, I saw Jace the Dead Saint, Night Fox: Rowling, and Destruction Tank: Long.

The three of them stared at the dead Duguxie and the ghost servant in front of them without blinking.

Suddenly, Rowling spoke out first.

"Jie, how come these two people are dead?" Rowling blinked her beautiful eyes and looked at Jace curiously.

Jace shook his head slowly, saying that he didn't know, and slowly walked forward and touched the hearts of the two.

Said: "They are still alive."

Rowling heard Jace say this, and said oh, she didn't say much.

Suddenly at this moment, in the silent room, the phone jingle rang, and the crisp sound was shocking.

The moment I heard the phone ringing, I saw the dead saint Jace slowly turned around, then walked to the phone, stretched out a hand and picked it up.

"Hey..." he asked.

There was a voice on the other end of the phone, saying something in English.

When the death saint Jace heard these words, his face became more and more ugly, and at the same time, a deadly murderous intent gradually emerged in his jewel-like blue eyes.

Na Rowling and Destroy Tankon both noticed the terrifying change on Na Jace's face, blinking at him at the moment, no one knew what happened.

About 2 minutes after Na Jess answered the phone, he said to the phone: "Okay, I get it, I'll come over immediately."

After he finished speaking, he hung up the phone with an extremely ugly expression.



After he hung up the phone, Rowling and the Destroyed Tanclone in front of him looked at him curiously: "Jie, what's the matter?"

After the two asked, they only heard Jace say coldly: "Father Gammarelli is injured!"  
what?

When he heard that Father Gammarelli was injured, Na Rowling and the expression of Destroy Tanclone became quite surprised and ugly.

"How could this be?"

"Who hurt Father Gammarelli?" Rowling and Long in front of them asked the dead saint Jace in unison.

But when Jace said coldly and murderously, "Lee!"

"It's him?"

"How did he find Father Gammarelli?" Rowling asked questioningly, a little unclear.

Jace was silent there with a cold face, did not speak, but a terrifying and extremely powerful murderous aura emerged from all over his body.

"Go to Father Gammarelli!" Jace said suddenly after a few seconds of silence.

Long and Rowling nodded silently, and then followed Jace in front of them and walked out of the room.

Father Gammarelli was injured.

His right arm was pierced through by Li Tian's Xuantian fingering, and blood continued to flow down his right arm, but he had stopped the blood with medicine now, but the pain still made his face extremely pale.

His eyes full of hatred stared at the dark place tightly, and there was anger in his eyes.

His room is not big or small, it is rather dark. At this moment, there is only a lamp shining in the front place. In the front place is a bookshelf filled with some Christian books.

And in front of him is a thick black Bible.

At this moment, the door of the room outside was knocked suddenly.

After the door was knocked, Father Gammarelli said coldly, "Come in."

After he finished speaking, the only people who came in were the dead saint Jace, Rowling, and Long.

After the three of them walked in, they saw the injury on the right arm of Father Gammarelli.

"You are here..." Father Gammarelli said, looking at the three people in front of him.

But seeing that Jess and the others nodded silently, then looked at Father Gammarelli and said: "Li, have you found you?"

"The \*\*\*\* thing... let them break into our church." Father Gammarelli said abruptly.

After hearing Father Gammarelli say this, Rowling and Long beside him looked at each other.

"How could he know the church?" Jace asked suddenly in a cold voice.

Father Gammarelli was furious: "Fuck, how would I know?"

"I was collecting some old books in the secret tunnel. I didn't expect that \*\*\*\* Li would suddenly show up there. If I hadn't escaped in time, I'm afraid they have been caught by them now." Father Gammarelli grew more angry. At this moment, not only did he slam his fist on the black table in front of him.

After he slammed his fist on the black table, his painful face was slightly ugly at the moment because of the excessive amplitude and the wound on his right arm.

Najas, Rowling beside him, and Long saw the angry expression of Father Gammarelli, knowing that he seemed to be quite angry.

Just listen to Najas said: "Father Gammarelli, don't worry, I will make Lee pay the price soon."

"cost?"

"You have only caught two useless people so far... what is the price?"

"I tell you, if things don't make any progress, I will tell the bishop what you have done, let him know that all the dead saints are a bunch of trash!" Father Gammarelli said.

After he shouted so suddenly, Na Jace's eyes became suffocated and cold.

Immediately afterwards, his body moved suddenly, and people did not see exactly how he moved, and they came to Father Gammarelli in front of him, and there was a suffocating machete head in his cold hand. !

Sen Leng's choking head pressed tightly in front of Father Gammarelli's throat.

"If you dare to insult the dead saint again, it will be your death date next time." Jace didn't feel joking at all, and said coldly to Father Gammarelli in front of him.

Death saints, only the cardinal and the death messenger sent by the pope, Father Gammarelli did have a bit over what he just said.

His face was pale at the moment, and drops of cold sweat dripped from his forehead.

Na Jess also slowly put away the scimitar head in his hand, coldly returning to the previous position.

"I only tell you that we were sent here by the bishop to complete the task... We promised you to complete the task and we will do it. You should worry less about other things."

After Jace said these words coldly, he suddenly turned his head to face Long behind him, and Na Rowling said, "Go!"

Then Rowling and Long didn't say too much, and followed Jace at the moment out of the room of Father Gammarelli.

What about Father Gammarelli? His complexion was extremely ugly, and the injuries on his body made him extremely angry at this moment.

Chapter 1825: Damn woman

In a dilapidated room, only one person was sitting there quietly.

His figure gave people a mysterious and faint aura. Although he was just sitting in that ordinary position, the domineering aura from the whole body still echoed violently throughout the space.

There is almost no special furniture in the room, only an old wooden table and a single book shelf.

On the left side is a faintly bright electric stick, the light it emits just shines on his whole body, but it can't shine on his face.

His hair is very long and long, as if it hasn't been trimmed for many years. Although decadent, it seems to have a free and easy feeling.

He was sitting there with something in his hand...

Looking closely, I saw that he was holding an old western key in his hand. The key was held in his hand. He looked at it seriously while thinking about things thoughtfully.

"The people from the Vatican have finally come..." he muttered there.

After he finished speaking, he slowly hung the old western key in his hand to his neck again, and the corner of his mouth slightly raised.

Then, the tall body slowly stood up at this moment.

After standing up, he stood with his hands on his back, looking at this ancient room, pacing there step by step.

"Dugu and the ghost servants didn't expect to have followed Tian'er... Hey! That's great!" He continued to sigh softly there.

In the silent room, he could only talk to himself alone.

This person seems to be isolated from the world, and now he is the only one who can talk to him.

"Tian'er has grown up...really grown up...don't know if he will remember me?" His voice was full of endless emotions, but also a slight disappointment.

The person he loves most is close at hand, but he can't recognize each other. Perhaps this is the most painful thing in the world.

The gates of hell, the palace of the Necropolis, everyone is in panic.

The panic is because of fear, fear of death.

In the central hall, dozens of \*\*\*\* gate masters stood there in black robes.

And the master of the gate of hell? It is sitting in the middle.

His whole body was filled with terrifying murderous aura, and his eyes filled with endless evil aura glared at everyone in the hall.

"I always thought you people would be of some use, but I didn't expect it to be such a waste!"

"I restrained the boy named Li, and the Duguxie and the ghost servant who ate the poison of the puppet, and so, you can all let them run away..."

When the suffocating words of the master of the gate of \*\*\*\* were uttered, all the masters in the hall bowed their heads deeply, and no one dared to speak.

I saw two female servants standing beside the master of the gate of hell. These two females were the one with a mole on his face, and the other was the ugly Miss Lan'er.

"Master, I blame the damned boy named Li for being too treacherous, that's why he escaped..." the woman with the mole on her face suddenly said there.

After she said her words, the master of the gate of \*\*\*\* suddenly laughed wildly.

He said at the same time: "Really?"

The moment he said these two words from his mouth, a suffocating murderous aura suddenly rushed to the elder sister with moles on her face. The woman with moles on her face had not fully reacted yet, suddenly The majestic energy hit her heart directly, with a click, the woman with the mole on her face, her heart was completely shattered, she screamed, her body flew upside down like a broken kite After going out, the whole body hit the hard rock wall and bounced back to the ground. He didn't even have a chance to groan, he was killed directly! ! !

"Damn thing! Even dare to shirk responsibility!" The master of the gate of \*\*\*\* suddenly roared.

Miss Lan'er, who was standing on the other side, trembled in fear at the moment...especially looking at the corpse of the elder sister who had just died on the ground...She only felt that her heart seemed to be jumping out, and she was standing alone. There, waiting, waiting for death to come.

"And you?" The master of the gate of \*\*\*\* suddenly looked at the ugly woman Lan'er standing beside him.

A hand stretched out like five fingers, and a terrifying skull appeared in the palm of his hand. The skull suddenly attracted a rush of energy and directly attracted Miss Lan'er in front of her.

Lan'er, who was sucked by the huge suction, couldn't stop instantly, and flew towards the palm of the \*\*\*\* gate master.

Her neck was gripped tightly by the hands of the master of the \*\*\*\* gate, and her entire face instantly became as ugly as dead gray.

"Master... Forgive..." Miss Lan'er's neck was tightly pinched by the \*\*\*\* gate master with one hand, panting and begging for mercy in her bloodshot eyes.

"Spare you?"

"Tell me, did you and the \*\*\*\* thing enter the restricted area?" The master of the gate of \*\*\*\* suddenly asked angrily.

restricted area?

Is there a restricted area in the Necropolis? If there is, it can only be said to be underground purgatory.

After the ugly Lan'er woman heard the \*\*\*\* gate master say so, a deep despair suddenly appeared in her eyes. She knew that she was not saved, because in the \*\*\*\* gate, whoever will die.

The ugly Lan'er woman's mouth was open, as if she wanted to say something... But the master of the gate of \*\*\*\* would no longer give him any chance. Her five fingers were suddenly clenched, only to hear from the ugly Miss Lan'er neck. There was a cracking sound, and then her head tilted, and she was pinched to death by the master of the gate of hell.

The master of the gate of \*\*\*\* didn't even glance at the corpse in his hand, and threw it with his hand, but saw the corpse flying directly out, and fell to the ground with a heavy thump.

All the masters in the hall looked at the two women who died in a blink of an eye. No one dared to speak, and they didn't even dare to move.

"Throw their bodies out to me." The master of the gate of \*\*\*\* said coldly after getting rid of the two women.

Two figures in black robes walked out of the hall and said coldly, "Yes!"

Then he grabbed the two dead bodies and quickly walked outside.

In the hall, the death aura has not disappeared, and the terrifying murderous aura is still pervading all around.

"Now, you can tell me, how did the kid surnamed Li, as well as the Duguxie and the ghost servant escape?" The master of the gate of \*\*\*\* asked the masters who looked at the hall with cold eyes.

After he asked, none of the masters in the hall dared to speak, and all bowed their heads deeply.

Chapter 1826: Enter purgatory again

"Say it." The master of the gate of \*\*\*\* roared out.

"Don't say anything, I will kill you all." A terrible voice roared again from the \*\*\*\* gate master's mouth. His eyes had the feeling of slaughtering sentient beings, and there was absolutely no intention of joking. All the masters in the hall.

After the roar of the master of the gate of hell, one of the short and thin old men came out. The old man had eagle-like eyes and a sallow face with extremely high cheekbones.

After stepping out, he lowered his head and said: "Report to the master that the boy named Li and Duguxie and the ghost servant are running away. The old man suspects that there is a ghost."

"Inner ghost?" After the \*\*\*\* gate master suddenly heard the short and thin old man say this, he suddenly asked with murderous anger.

But seeing the short and thin old man, he sorted out his thoughts slightly and continued, "Yes, master."

"The Necropolis is tightly guarded from beginning to end. Every door and every exit is guarded, so there is no way to escape... and the only way to escape, there is only one possibility, that is, someone must help them!"

"Who? Who will help the boy named Li?" The master of the gate of \*\*\*\* suddenly glanced at everyone present.

When the gloomy gaze passed over the masters in the field, they only felt that their bodies seemed to be rubbed by a cold blade and flashed across their necks.

"Master, the old man dares to say, I'm afraid the ghost... is not the one we are here!" The short and thin old man said suddenly.

After he said these words, the face of the master of the gate of \*\*\*\* changed angrily, becoming terrible and frightening.

"What did you say?" he asked.

But seeing the short and thin old man at this moment can't help wiping the cold sweat left on his face, he took a deep breath and continued saying, "Master, the reason why the old man thinks everyone present will not have ghosts, The main reason is: no one has the ability to solve the master's unique tricks and break your muscles!"

After the short and thin old man suddenly said this, the face of the master of the gate of \*\*\*\* became strange and ugly.

Yes, there is basically no way to untie his broken muscles in the world...

How did the kid surnamed Li get rid of the broken tendons? How to get rid of control?

"Then what do you mean?" The master of the gate of \*\*\*\* gawked at the short and thin old man and asked.

The short and thin old man said, "In my opinion, only the person who can untie the broken muscle will be the one who rescues the boy named Li."

After the short and thin old man's words were uttered, the master of the gate of \*\*\*\* did not ask too much.

His face became increasingly ugly, and at the same time an expression of extreme suspicion filled his eyes.

Obviously, the short and thin old man just now had nothing wrong with his analysis. He clicked on the broken hand of the boy named Li, and he was absolutely impossible to get rid of his control...unless, unless someone unlocked his broken hand!

But in the Necropolis, who can solve the broken tendons? Except for the \*\*\*\* gate master himself... who else?

After the \*\*\*\* gate master suddenly thought this in his mind, he suddenly remembered a terrible thing.

"Is it him?"

"He will help that damned Li Xiaozi?" A shocking thought suddenly surged from the heart of the master of the gate of hell.

At the same time, the complexion of the master of the gate of \*\*\*\* became extremely ugly.

"No, absolutely impossible!"

"Never possible!"

"He won't help him... No! He promised me... He promised that I will never be born again in my life!" Suddenly the \*\*\*\* gate master muttered to himself like crazy. Say.

All the masters in the hall did not even dare to breathe for a moment, all of them were silent at the moment.

After the \*\*\*\* gate master muttered to himself like crazy for a while, suddenly he angered everyone and said, "All of you go down!!!"

After the \*\*\*\* gate master said so, dozens of masters in the hall all said, "Yes!"

Then all retreated one by one.

After they retreated, the face of the gatekeeper of the \*\*\*\* gate became extremely anxious, and he suddenly stood up from the black chair in the middle, and began to pace back and forth... It seemed that there was something extreme. Things that upset him.

After he paced back and forth for a long time, he finally made up his mind, and then he turned abruptly and walked in one direction.

But he said where the \*\*\*\* gate master is going to go?

Following him, I saw him walking towards an extremely desolate passage alone.

When he reached the front place, he turned around and entered another place.

But seeing that place is exactly the purgatory called the Forbidden Zone of the Necropolis.

The cold stone was still blocking the hole, and there was an iron chain with a thick wrist tightly tied to the huge bluestone.

Glancing at the entrance of this purgatory, the master of the \*\*\*\* gate suddenly got lucky with both hands, and then pushed the bluestone away with strength.

After the huge bluestone weighing several hundred jin was pushed aside by the master of the gate of hell, a cave with a gloomy atmosphere appeared in the eyes of the master of the \*\*\*\* gate.

Purgatory!

He hasn't been in for a few years!

Looking at the purgatory in front of him, the \*\*\*\* gate master took a look at the gloomy cave, suddenly his body floated, and flew into the cave.

In a blink of an eye, his people have entered the cave.

The cave was dark, and there was a smell of decay coming out, which made people feel extremely uncomfortable.

After the \*\*\*\* gate master entered, he quickly reached the entrance of the purgatory.

The scarlet blood "purgatory" written on a huge stone gate looked terrifying and strange.

The master of the gate of \*\*\*\* slowly raised his hand and pushed aside the heavy stone gate. Purgatory, he entered.

In Purgatory, there are many stone sculptures.

I said earlier that this necropolis was not known to be the imperial mausoleum of Nodai Nadai, which was later occupied by the gate of hell... and this purgatory has the tomb's funerary objects,

the stone sculptures, but the stone sculptures because of the time For the sake of a long time, most of them have been damaged, and only a few of them are left.

The space of Purgatory is very large. Except for the surrounding stone sculptures, there is a huge stone wall in front of it. The wall is deeply inlaid with two giant iron chains as thick as arms, and the two ends of the chains are It's a person...

A man sitting there upright.

The huge iron chain tied his hands and feet.

His hair was like withered grass, already withered, like the head of a dead corpse, and the scars on the scalp could be vaguely seen, terrifying and terrifying.

The clothes on his body have also completely decomposed, as if this corpse-like figure has been in this purgatory for many years.

Chapter 1827: Uncle?

It was just such an old man sitting there motionless, exactly like a corpse.

Besides, after the doorman of the gate of \*\*\*\* walked over, he stared at the old man who was sitting in front of him with his arms and legs tied by thick chains, and suddenly said something weird.

"Uncle, I came to see you." The voice of the master of the gate of \*\*\*\* was weird, and he said to the old man sitting in front of him who was like rotten wood.

Uncle?

My God, the master of the gate of \*\*\*\* actually called this old old man?

Who is this old man?

Is he actually a living person?

However, after the \*\*\*\* gate master called out, the old man sitting quietly in front of him was motionless, and his rotten body completely looked like he was already dead.

When he saw that the old man did not move, the \*\*\*\* gate master suddenly said: "Uncle, why don't you speak? Is it because you don't want to see your nephew?"

After the \*\*\*\* gate master said something like this, the old man, who had been motionless, suddenly turned around the huge boulder sitting under his body.

However, his body was still sitting cross-legged, and his dry and sallow face did not open his eyes.

When he saw the old man's body twisting around, a smile appeared on the corner of the \*\*\*\* gate master's mouth.

Then he bowed slightly, and said like a salute: "Knock to uncle!"

After he said these words, a strange voice that seemed to be sealed for thousands of years suddenly came from the purgatory.

"Why are you here?" The voice was hoarse and unpleasant, as if it came from the ground.



And what about the old man's body in front of him? He didn't move at all, nor did he see him open his mouth, his eyes were still closed deeply...I really don't know where this terrible voice came from.

After the weird voice came, I saw the master of the gate of \*\*\*\*\* faintly saying, "I just came down to look at your old man because I missed my uncle."

"Nonsense!" Suddenly the dry old man opened his eyes suddenly.

The body that was originally like a zombie opened his eyes as soon as the explosion exploded, and he saw his eyes flickering with great vigor.

Live?

This dry old man is actually a living person!

After he opened his eyes, the whole purgatory seemed to be completely enveloped by the distance light in his eyes. His sallow skin and bones face did not have the slightest emotion in that coldly looking at the \*\*\*\*\* gate master in front of him.

Rao, the master of the gate of \*\*\*\*\* couldn't help being shocked when he saw the brilliant eyes of the old man!

The thick steel chains with thick arms were still tied to the old man's hands and feet. The old man didn't even look at it. He didn't know what was going on, so he suddenly rose into the air and stood in front of the \*\*\*\*\* gate master.

An invisible and terrible pressure suddenly pressed on the whole body of the \*\*\*\*\* gate master.

"Uncle's skill seems to have improved again!" Suddenly the master of the gate of \*\*\*\*\* said slightly there.

After hearing the \*\*\*\*\* gate master say so, the old man snorted coldly: "You don't want to play a riddle in front of the old man, let's go, what do you think the old man does?"

After the old man said this, he saw that the master of the gate of \*\*\*\*\* smiled slightly and said: "Uncle, there is something I want to ask your old man!"

"Say." The old man said.

"Uncle Uncle remembers what he promised me?" The \*\*\*\*\* gate master in front of him suddenly said.

But seeing the old man suddenly turning around, the mighty breath rushed to the \*\*\*\*\* gate master: "Of course the old man remembers!" He roared, and the hair that was originally like withered grass flew up at the moment because of the strength of the whole body.

As the old man said this, the \*\*\*\*\* gate master said: "Since the uncle remembers what he promised me...Why are you still out of purgatory? And save the kid named Li?"

After the \*\*\*\*\* gate master said so, the old man was startled suddenly.

The Shuanglong Jiong stared at the \*\*\*\*\* gate master in front of him: "Huh, the old man is annoying to stay here, so he went out and walked around! What's the matter? Don't you agree?"

The master of the \*\*\*\*\* gate smiled slightly and said, "Senior nephew dare not, of course he promised to let Uncle your old man go out and walk!"

"More than a hundred years ago, I said that if Uncle Uncle wants to leave this purgatory, I will not stop it anyway... Besides, I don't have the ability to stop Uncle your old man. However, when I came to this purgatory, Your old man agreed personally, and you are always willing to stay in this dark purgatory..."

"Uncle, in fact, I don't care if you go out or not, but I don't understand, why did your old man, Uncle, save the boy named Li?" the \*\*\*\*\* gate master asked there.

After he said it, the weird person called the old man in front of him suddenly remained silent.

Could it be that the mysterious person who saved Li Tian from the Necropolis is really this dead old man?

Who will this old man be?

I saw that the mysterious old man was silent for a while, and suddenly raised his bright eyes to stare at the \*\*\*\*\* gate master in front of him: "How do you know that the old man let go of the child?"

The master of the gate of \*\*\*\*\* smiled slightly and said: "Uncle, besides your old man who knows how to untie the broken muscles, is there anyone else in the world?"

As the master of the gate of \*\*\*\*\* said so, the old man groaned and stopped talking.

After a long time, he said angrily: "Well, since you want to listen, then I will tell you, yes, I let the child go."

The master of the gate of \*\*\*\*\* asked: "Uncle, why did your old man let him go?"

"For nothing else, for fate!" The old man said suddenly.

Hearing what the old man said, the \*\*\*\*\* gate master in front of him suddenly said: "Fate? Uncle, can you make it clear, what fate?"

"For the fate of our longevity door!" the old man said suddenly.

When the \*\*\*\*\* gate master heard this, he seemed to be unable to calm down anymore.

"It's also the gate of longevity, and it's destiny... Uncle, why do you always believe in fate like my father? Do you have to act according to God's will?"

"I don't believe in fate! I never believe it!" The master of the gate of \*\*\*\*\* suddenly yelled, and a layer of endless horror quickly emerged from his body.

The old man looked at the \*\*\*\*\* gate master in front of him and said, "Whether you believe it or not, this is God's will!"

"The longevity gate line must never be ruined...Never interrupt the incense between me and your father!"

"Besides, the longevity technique must be completed by someone! And that person is definitely not you...!!!" The old man suddenly looked at the door of \*\*\*\*\* in front of him and said.

When the \*\*\*\*\* gate master heard this, he was full of murderous aura, and endless hatred emerged from his heart.

## Chapter 1828: Munemune

"Not me? Not me?"

"A few decades ago, he, for the sake of a father Li Kua, treated his own son as an outsider, and caused me to travel around the world. Now, Uncle, you are also protecting the family named Li?"

"Why? Why? Why is all this? Why do you all have to favor outsiders and treat me this way?"  
Endless anger filled the \*\*\*\* gate master before him.

But seeing the old man looking at the gate of \*\*\*\* and saying: "You will never understand the supreme truth of the boundless road!"

"Your mind is too narrow, and you cannot tolerate sand in your eyes..."

"Although the old man repaired the magic file, but the old man knows a truth. The good will go the right way, and the evil will go back to the evil!"

"One day you will understand what I said!" the old man in front of him said slightly.

After he finished speaking, the master of the gate of \*\*\*\* could not describe the anger in his heart at the moment.

His blood seemed to be burning, and the whole person was filled with endless hatred.

"Okay! Since you are all taking care of the kid surnamed Li, I will let him die! I will definitely let him die! I want him to die in front of you himself, and I want you to see if it's the act of heaven or What I did!" the master of the gate of \*\*\*\* roared.

"Hey..." The old man could only sigh slightly when he heard the \*\*\*\* gate master say so.

After the old man sighed, he slowly sat on the cold stone again, and then slightly closed his eyes!

And the master of the gate of hell? Standing in purgatory with full of hatred.

He stared at the old man in front of him, and suddenly his eyes settled on a black ancient book placed in front of the old man.

The black ancient book is: Demon Zongdian!

When seeing this demon sect, there was an unprecedented zeal in the eyes of the \*\*\*\* gate master.

"Uncle, you promised me that the Demon Sect's Code will teach me, now I think the time is right?"  
The \*\*\*\* gate master who stood in front of the old man suddenly said.

After the \*\*\*\* gate master said so, the weird old man sitting on the stone murmured: "Since you want it, you can get it..."

The master of the gate of \*\*\*\* did not expect that the old man would agree so easily, and the whole person was excited at that moment.

Asked, "Really?"

The old man smiled weirdly and did not speak.

The master of the \*\*\*\* gate couldn't take care of that much at this moment, and walked towards the old man step by step, his eyes carrying a fiery sect of the Demon Sect that looked in front of him.

This secret book is the second half of the longevity art: repairing the magic scroll, if you can get it, then there is no doubt that your skill will be greatly improved! Although he didn't get the divine cultivation scroll, he believed that one day, he would get the divine self-cultivation scroll, and then combine the two into one and practice the immortality skill: longevity!

After the \*\*\*\* gate master thought so, he walked towards the demon sect code step by step.

Then slowly stretched out a hand, ready to take the demon sect code. When he reached out and touched the demon sect code, the old man in front was motionless, even his eyes did not open, as if this This Demon Sect Code really wants to be given to the master of \*\*\*\* gate in front of him.

But just when the master of the gate of \*\*\*\* stretched out his hand to take away the Demon Sect Codex, he found that the Demon Sect Codex seemed to be completely frozen, and he couldn't move it at all!

After facing this weird situation, the master of the door of \*\*\*\* squatted in his heart, he knew it was the uncle in front of him!

At this moment, he not only lifted the energy of the whole body, and then used force to get the demon sect scripture.

But seeing that the Demon Sect code seemed to be deeply embedded on the stone, which made it impossible for him to pick it up with human power.

No matter what vast skill the \*\*\*\* gate master uses, he just can't get the demon sect.

Helpless, he finally gave up.

"Uncle, since you don't want to pass the Demon Sect to me, why bother with such effort? You only need a word!" After the \*\*\*\* gate master retreated, he suddenly said there.

The old man finally opened his eyes again and looked at the \*\*\*\* gate master in front of him: "Actually, the old man doesn't want to give it to you, but he doesn't want you to take a path of no return..."

"This road, if you insist on going, the old man can't help it. I have warned you decades ago... Since you still want to go your own way, then take it!"

Following the old man's words, he saw his skinny old hand, which was as thin as dead wood. Suddenly, the demon sect scripture flew slowly towards the \*\*\*\* gate master like a spirituality.

Rao is the master of the gate of hell, he was shocked there, and slowly stretched out his hands to catch the Demon Sect Code.

After giving the Demon Sect Zongdian to the \*\*\*\* gate master in front of him, the old man suddenly said: "You chose the road yourself. Don't blame the old man when you regret it."

As the old man said so, the master of the gate of \*\*\*\* didn't hear a word.

There is only the one in his eyes that he holds in his hands: The Demon Sect Code!

This demon sect canon is said to have the mighty power of the \*\*\*\* of darkness after it is practiced. I really don't know what the \*\*\*\* gate master would look like if it was trained in this demon sect code.

What about the old man in front of you? At this moment, looking at the \*\*\*\* gate master who got the demon sect code, he sighed meaningfully, as if the \*\*\*\* gate master who gave the demon sect code harmed him.

"I have already given you the magic scroll... the old man's wish in this life is also released today!"

"You tell your father a word for me, just say: Kui didn't sorry master!" The old man with his face like a dry tree murmured this meaningful sentence.

Kui?

He turned out to be Kui!

Is he an old man as legendary as the old man Wuji? Is he the brother of the old man Wuji: Kui? The only one who practiced and repaired the magic scroll?

After the old man suddenly confessed his identity, he saw the \*\*\*\* gate master in front of him with a weird smile and said, "Uncle, rest assured, I will definitely bring your words to him!"

"Well, that's good...that's good..." After Kui said a good word, he closed his eyes slightly.

The whole person returned to the posture of sitting cross-legged again, and the whole person looked as if the old monk had entered the calm state, and there was no more movement.

The master of the \*\*\*\* gate glanced at Kui in front of him, and suddenly said, "Uncle, then I won't disturb you!"

After the \*\*\*\* gate master uttered these words, the old man named "Kui" remained motionless, as if he hadn't heard it at all.

And the master of the gate of hell? At this moment, after taking a look at the "Kui" for the last time, he walked away from the purgatory in front of him.

The heavy stone gate of purgatory was closed again...The master of the gate of \*\*\*\* left this purgatory with the demon sect code in his hand.

## Chapter 1829: Murderous

After the \*\*\*\* gate master left the purgatory in front of him, he reached the top and blocked the big bluestone sealed at the entrance of the purgatory hole again, and then called two men.

"Seal this hole to me! Remember, you must seal it firmly." The master of the gate of \*\*\*\* raised his gloomy gaze to the subordinate.

The two subordinates said silently: "Yes." Then they began to seal the only way out of purgatory!

The master of the gate of \*\*\*\* looked at the exit of purgatory that was about to be sealed, with a gloomy smile in his eyes, and then floated away.

The only exit of purgatory was sealed alive like that!

If nothing happens, no creature will never come out of it, including the weird old man who doesn't know how many lives he has lived: Kui!

After the master of the gate of \*\*\*\* got the demon sect code, he gathered all the masters in the hall of the Necropolis, and then told them that he was going to retreat.

The masters in those halls were not only taken aback when they heard that the master of the gate of \*\*\*\* was about to retreat, but they didn't dare to ask anything, they just nodded and said yes!

Holding the Demon Sect Code in the palm of his hand with both hands, the \*\*\*\* gate master stepped into the darkness step by step.

"Brother Tian, I have a clue. I found the clue." Inside the hotel in Binjiang City, I saw Xue Wuhen and Chen Qiaozhi suddenly running back from the outside and said with excitement.

It turned out that the two men were arranged by Li Tian to find clues to the gringles. The two went to the Bund again, but they finally found the clues and came back.

After hearing what Xue Wuhen said so excitedly, Li Tian ran over at once, and quickly asked, "Have you found it? Have you found the \*\*\*\* foreigners?"

Just listen to Xue Wuhen saying: "Yes!"

"We found the golden-haired man... and walked towards the building in the Bund with a canvas bag on his back!" Xue Wuhen said.

"Moreover, Qiaozhi and I followed up personally and found that the \*\*\*\* lives on it."

Listening to Xue Wuhen's words, Li Tian suddenly became happy.

"it is good!"

"Since you already know the address of that gringle, let's set off now." Li Tiandao.

In order to save the Duguxie and the ghost servant as soon as possible, he wished to rush to the Bund immediately, so when Xue Wuhen told him the news, Li Tian immediately decided to set off.

Tang Xiaolong, who was lying on the hospital bed over there, yelled: "Little boss, let me follow you..."

"Fart, look at your injuries, are you still going?" Xue Wuhen said to Tang Xiaolong with a smile.

Tang Xiaolong scolded his mother angrily, but Li Tian and his brothers ignored him, and all of them had already ran outside.

They must now catch that foreigner as soon as possible, because this is their only chance.

After hitting a car and a few people quickly reached the Bund, they saw Xue Wuhen and Chen Qiaozhi leading the way.

"Here."

While talking, the two said in front.

Wang Zhen and Li Tian followed closely behind him.

After turning around the park in front, I was shocked to see the two extremely tall buildings.

"This is the building." Xue Wuhen said while pointing to the building on the left.

Li Tian glanced, but saw that the name of the skyscraper was: Weiye Building.

"That foreigner lives here?" Li Tian asked.

Xue Wuhen nodded there and said, "On the 36th floor!"

"Okay, let's go in then."

As Li Tian said so, they quickly walked towards the very tall building.

After arriving at the Weiye Building, I saw that all the people who came and went were foreigners. Obviously, the residents in this building were basically people from other countries.

Then Li Tian and his brothers walked directly into the elevator in front of them.

After pressing the button on the 36th floor, the elevator started to rise rapidly.

In the elevator, Li Tian looked at Xue Wuhen and Chen Qiaozhi asked, "Wuhen, besides the foreign guy you met, did you see the other two, a big man and a blonde woman?"

After Li Tian asked, Xue Wuhen shook his head and said, "We just saw one."

Li Tian said, without speaking.

He couldn't help thinking in his mind: What about the other two guys?

The elevator quickly reached the 36th floor. After arriving, as the elevator door slowly opened, Li Tian in front of him slowly walked out with his brothers.

The corridors at both ends were very quiet and quiet. After the brothers arrived in the corridor, Li Tian looked at Xue Wuhen and asked in a low voice, "Wuhen, that room?"

"Over there." Xue Wuhen said, pointing to one of the tightly closed doors not far in front.

After his finger, the brothers walked over with light steps.

After reaching the front of the tightly closed room, the brothers stood there on the left and right sides, waiting for Li Tian's order.

Brigadier Wang Zhen also drew his gun at this moment and stood there cautiously.

After gesturing to all of his brothers, Li Tian suddenly kicked on the tightly closed door, followed by kicking, but hearing a bang, the door in front of him was kicked open.

Then Li Tianshou rushed in quickly, and Brigade Commander Wang Zhen behind him, holding the pistol tightly in his hand, also followed the quick entry behind him.

After they entered this room, the room was empty, no one!

After seeing that there was no one in the hall, Li Tian quickly began to search for the side bedroom, and the brothers also searched for the other two rooms...

Unfortunately, after they searched, the whole house was empty!

"Nobody?" Brigadier Wang Zhen in front of him said with a gloomy face holding the gun in his hand.

As for Li Tian, he looked around with an ugly face at the moment,

And what about Chen Qiaozhi and Xue Wuhen? I wonder.

"Why is there no one? I obviously saw that foreigner come in this room." Xue Wuhen said excitedly.

Chen Qiaozhi next to him: "Yes, we really saw it with our own eyes!"

"But maybe that foreigner just left this room."

The brothers got nothing at the moment, and stayed in this empty room one by one.

But seeing that this room was very empty, it seemed as if there was no room at all. The furniture was neatly arranged there, and even the tea cups were neatly arranged.

Li Tian looked at the whole room, and suddenly the huge cross hanging on the left wall attracted Li Tian's attention!

"This is indeed the residence of the foreigner!" Li Tian said suddenly, looking at the cross of Jesus.

Wang Zhen also walked over at this moment and saw the cross. The cross was huge and hung on the wall. When he looked up, he had a strange feeling.

"Everyone searches the room carefully to see if there are any clues!" Li Tiandao.

As Li Tian said this, the brothers all said: "Yes!" Then they began to search the room in front of them.

Chen Qiaozhi and Xue Wuhen searched in the two rooms on the left, while Li Tian and Brigadier Wang Zhen searched in the room here. While they were searching the room, the door they opened suddenly suddenly appeared at this moment. It closed automatically with a bang.

After hearing the sound, Li Tian, Wang Zhen, and Na Xue Wuhen were all taken aback.

Then one by one quickly walked out of the room, looking at the door in surprise!

You know, after Li Tian kicked the door open just now, he didn't try to close it at all, but how could he close it just now for no reason?

Looking at the door that closed automatically, the brothers all stared in a daze.

"Who, who closed this door?" Xue Wuhen asked inexplicably, wide-eyed.

Wang Zhen and Chen Qiaozhi in front of them are also depressed. Look at me, I will look at you...None of them knows who closed the door.

Just when they were both depressed, Li Tian suddenly had a strong bad premonition welled out of his body.

Then his eyes suddenly looked at the door, and he deeply felt that something extremely dangerous outside the door was about to come!

At the same time that his premonition came, he suddenly heard a click outside the door, like the sound of a bullet being loaded, and then the sound of a machine gun shot suddenly rang.

The bullets shot in from outside the door in front of them like dense rain, pierced the door, and shot at the brothers.

The brothers were stunned!

Then only Li Tian exclaimed: "Be careful..."



Then his body leaped forward suddenly, lying on the cold wall, the bullet rubbed his forehead and shot on the wall behind, the domineering bullet directly shot a huge hole in the wall!

The sound of gunfire drowned everything! The brothers are all looking for a place to hide like crazy.

A dense rain of bullets swept in from the door, the table inside the room, the TV, the coffee table... everything was shattered... even the walls were all bullet holes!

Who on earth is shooting crazy outside? Who is going to kill i Li Tian and the others?

At this moment, I saw Li Tian lying on the ground and observing the situation. The brothers over there were also panicked, hiding one by one.

The bullets were still shooting frantically, shooting the entire room.

"Wuhen, Qiaozhi, Brigadier Wang, how are you? Are you injured?" Li Tian was lying on the ground, turning his head in a bullet rain and asking at his brothers.

But seeing those three people showing ugly expressions, he shook his head slightly.

"We're all right..."

Li Tian was lying on the ground and was hit by the dense rain of bullets. He couldn't get up. At this moment, he could only swallow his breath, and the brothers were all hiding in that dark place and unable to move.

Who on earth is shooting Li Tian and the others crazy with machine guns?

In a blink of an eye, he saw outside, the macho with a machine gun in his arms was the destruction tank: Long.

Standing next to him are the night foxes: Rowling, and the dead saint Jace!

It turned out to be them? They actually knew that Li Tian was here?

How is this going?

Chapter 1830: Desperate fight

The Destroyed Tankon shot frantically at the room, while shouting in English: Go to hell! ! !

Next to Jace and Na Rowling were staring at the room that was hit by bullets and almost turned into a hornet's nest.

After a frantic burst of fire, Nalong suddenly took out a German-made hg86 grenade, and threw it into the room in front of him gruntingly.

But he said that when such a grenade rolled in from the outside, Li Tian lying on the ground inside was suddenly shocked...

"bomb?"

Then he couldn't take care of that much anymore, and his body quickly jumped up from the ground and evaded to the side, but what about the brothers? I also saw all the bombs thrown in, and I was speechless at the moment, so I dodge quickly...

There was a loud bang, and the huge power of the bomb explosion made the whole room suddenly resemble an earthquake. The flames produced by the explosion swallowed the whole room directly... all the billowing smoke came out, and the whole hall began to burn. Up...

In the fire, but seeing Li Tian's ears buzzing, the whole person seemed to be stunned. After he was stunned for about 45 seconds, he reacted slightly and shook his head vigorously. wide awake.

The power of the bomb just now was indeed too great. Although it didn't hurt him, his ears can't hear anything now, it's all a buzzing sound.

Looking at the raging fire in front of him, Li Tian shouted: "Wuhen...Qiaozhi..."

He doesn't know how his brothers are doing? I don't even know if they are hurt... he just shouted there.

In the room over there, a figure suddenly bent over, coughing, and ran out.

Looking at it in amazement, it was Xue Wuhen, with blood still bleeding on his forehead, and one hand covering his left arm, he walked out of the room with difficulty.

When Li Tian saw that Xue Wuhen was still alive, he ran over with excitement and hurriedly supported his brother.

"Wuhen...Wuhen...how are you?" Li Tianna asked in surprise.

But when Xue Wuhen took a deep breath, he touched the bleeding shoulder and said, "Brother Tian, me, me, I'm all right..."

"Where is Qiaozhi? Where is Brigadier Wang?" Li Tian suddenly continued to ask.

But seeing Xue Wuhen shook his head... said: "The explosion just came too suddenly, I didn't see them..."

Just as Xue Wuhen just finished saying this, he only listened to the smoky corner over there, and only heard the voice of Brigadier Wang Zhen: "Li Tian...I am here..."

With the sound of his coughing, Li Tian and Xue Wuhen in front of him hurriedly ran towards the sound. Following his eyes, he saw that brigade commander Wang Zhen's face was pale and tight in his hands. Tightly support a person covered in blood! Take a closer look, that person is Chen Qiaozhi!

It turned out that the bomb just now was the closest to Chen Qiaozhi, so he didn't have time to evade. With a bang, Chen Qiaozhi was blown up like this.

But seeing Chen Qiaozhi's leg full of blood, his whole body turned black, his face was as ugly as dead ashes, blood was vomiting at the corner of his mouth, and he fell into the arms of Brigadier Wang Zhen.

"Qiaozhi, Qiaozhi..." Li Tian looked at his brother in horror when he saw Chen Qiaozhi being bombed like this.

I saw that Chen Qiaozhi's glasses were blown apart, and at this moment, only the eye sockets were still on his face. He stretched out a hand with difficulty, grabbed Li Tian's arm there, and said in pain: "I...I ...I'm afraid I won't be able to..."

"No, no, it won't!" When Li Tian heard Chen Qiaozhi suddenly say this, all of a sudden his eyes turned red.

"Qiaozhi, you will have no trouble! Absolutely not!" The brother Xue Wuhen next to him also said there.

But seeing Chen Qiaozhi, it seemed extremely difficult to speak at this moment. While holding Li Tian's hand tightly there, he continued to say with difficulty, "Don't, leave me alone...you leave here...we... We...were..."

"Don't worry, I will never leave you! I will never let you die here!"

At this moment, Li Tian held Chen Qiaozhi's hand tightly, and suddenly turned his head to look at Xue Wuhen in front of him and said, "Wuhen, no matter what happens, you must take care of Qiaozhi... think of a way, Find a chance to leave here! Leave the rest to me!"

After hearing Li Tian say this, Na Xue Wuhen nodded quickly and said, "Okay, Brother Tian!"

What about Li Tian? At this moment, slowly turning his blood-red eyes, looking at the raging fire behind and the door full of bullet holes, he was waiting, waiting for the arrival of the group!

Where is it outside? After the explosion just now, at this moment, Na Jace suddenly waved his hand at the macho holding the machine gun, motioning him to stop shooting!

After seeing Jace's gesture, Long slowly stopped shooting and looked at Jace.

"Go in and see if they are dead..." Jace said coldly.

As he said, Na Long suddenly kicked the room full of bullet holes, and the door of the room cracked directly with a click.

Then, Na Long bears the brunt, the first man walked in with the gun, Jess and Rowling also walked in.

The dimly shattered room was full of bullet holes, broken glass on the ground, tables and chairs... the whole room was completely destroyed, and there was still a pool of blood on the ground covered with glass \*\*\*\* on the left. I just don't know who left this blood stain! There was a raging fire in the hall, and the thick smoke filled the whole room.

And what about Li Tian and his brothers? But no one was seen.

After coldly sweeping the room in front of him, Na Jace suddenly showed a look of bitter anger in his eyes!

Obviously, the frantic burst of fire just now didn't kill anyone, at best it just injured someone!

After seeing this result, Na Jace was obviously not particularly happy, waved at Long and Rowling slightly, motioning them to search the room.

They must kill them all!

At this moment, Rowling and Long didn't dare to be careless, the two cautiously jumped over the blazing fire, and then slowly walked towards the surrounding rooms.

Long held the gun in his hand, his eyes staring coldly at the room in front of him, and then the machine gun in his hand shot at the dim room.

After a frantic burst of fire, Long walked towards the room step by step.

Just as he approached, a figure suddenly flew towards him and rushed over.

Long was shocked, the gun he was holding in his hand suddenly raised, but the muzzle was not aimed at this side, his hand was already held by the opponent!

Long roared, his fingers pressed the trigger, and a row of bullets hit the ceiling.

But he said that of course Li Tian was the one who jumped over.

After Li Tian held down the gun arm of Na Long with one hand, he raised his right elbow and hit Na Long's chest.

Long stiffly received a heavy blow from Li Tian, but he just groaned in his mouth. The fist of his left hand blasted towards Li Tian in front of him, and his mouth still roared, "Go to hell!"

Li Tian saw this guy hit with a heavy fist, his footsteps swayed slightly, and then his left hand knife cut straight to Long's gun hand.

With a bang, a hand knife was cut on that Long's arm. Long's thick arm was numb, and the gun in his hand fell to the ground with a bang. Then he saw Li Tian's body fly around and his feet kicked banging. On that long chest.

Long, the nearly two-meter-like terrifying body was directly kicked back and fell to the ground with a plop.