

A Killer 2431

Chapter 2431: Go to the top of Tianshan

"Maybe, there is only one way now." Suddenly a word came out of the evil god's mouth.

After Cthulhu said so suddenly, all the brothers in the room were not just one of them.

I saw that Duguxie looked at the evil ***** and asked, "Brother, what can I do?"

But after seeing Cthulhu for a while, he muttered: "Go to Tianshan and find Tian'er."

When he suddenly said such a sentence, the brothers were all stunned.

Cthulhu is going to Tianshan?

Yes, so far, it is indeed the only way to find Li Tian in Tianshan!

Now they don't know if Li Tian is dead? Still alive? And I don't know if the four demon guards on the top of the Tianshan Mountains are good? Still bad? And all of this can only reveal the answer after reaching Tianshan.

"Master, what do you think of me doing this?" Suddenly the evil ***** looked at the old Wuji in front of him and asked.

After the Cthulhu asked, the old Wuji in front of him was silent for a while without speaking.

After a long time, the old Wuji spoke slowly: "Actually, you can go to Tianshan..."

"It's just that the gate of the mountain restricted area that day is really hard to find! Even if you find it... I'm afraid you can't climb it, because I know that the mountain restricted area is at the top of the Qianxue Peak that day."

"Piaoxuefeng is the highest snowy peak among all the mountains in the Tianshan Mountains, and the more you reach it, the thinner the air, and the cold wind on it, even if it reaches halfway, most people will be frozen to death... ..Even if you have martial arts, you can't reach the peak of Piaoxuefeng, because no one can withstand the severe cold and air-conditioning." The old man Wuji in front of him was talking to the evil ***** and his brothers about the top of the Tianshan restricted area. Things.

The Cthulhu and the brothers were all stunned when they heard the old Wuji saying this.

Yes, it can be said that none of them can climb the highest "Piaoxue Peak" on the top of the mountain.

Even masters like Duguxie and Ghost Servant couldn't climb it, let alone Tang Xiaolong and his brothers, of course.

After listening to the old Wuji saying this all of a sudden, but seeing the evil ***** and the brothers not only frowned deeply.

"What can I do?" Xue Wuhen over there murmured in that mouth.

But seeing the Cthulhu clenched his fist tightly and said: "Even if it is...death...I have to save Tian'er."

"Master, I must save Tian'er." The Cthulhu's eyes were full of bloodshot eyes and said while looking at the old man Wuji.

The old man Wuji was silent and did not speak.

After a long time, but seeing the old man Wuji slowly raised his head and said, "If you insist on going to the Piaoxue Peak that day, there is only one way."

When the Cthulhu heard the old man Wuji saying this, he was immediately happy in his heart, and he quickly asked, "Master, what can I do?"

"That is to bring enough oxygen to prepare, as well as warming tools..."

"At that time, the old man will accompany you up there. If there is a big change halfway, the old man may be able to help you solve the trouble.

"It's just that despite this, the risk factor is still very large and very large. I say this, I just want you to make a mental preparation in advance." The old man Wuji looked at the evil **** and all the brothers and said.

After listening to the old man Wuji saying this, but seeing that the evil **** did not even hesitate, he said directly there: "Master, no matter how dangerous it is, I must go to Tianshan."

After hearing the evil god's words, the brothers behind him nodded silently one by one.

It seems that for Li Tian, they have to make preparations for a lifetime of death at this moment.

Looking at the Cthulhu God and the brothers all saying this, the old man Wuji nodded silently and said, "Well, since you have all decided, then the old man has nothing to say."

"You are going to prepare for these two days. When you are ready, we will go to the top of the Tianshan Forbidden Area." A word slowly came out of the old man Wuji's mouth.

After the old man Wuji said so, all the brothers nodded.

Tianshan, that thousand-year-old mysterious "top of the restricted area", now under the leadership of the old man Wuji, they are finally coming.

It's just that no one knows whether this long journey is a blessing or a curse.

In the lounge of the commander-in-chief of the North China Field Army.

I saw the evil **** sitting inside facing the old commander Mu. Since the old commander Mu was rescued from the gate of hell, he has become much more energetic.

"Father-in-law, I have told you everything about Tian'er... Hey, this time, no matter what, I will go to Tianshan to rescue him." The evil **** in front of him looked at the North China Field Army Commander Mu Lao.

It turned out that Cthulhu ran to Commander Namu early in the morning, and then spoke out all the things that Li Tian had encountered, and also told the four major demons that Li Tian was guarded in the Tianshan restricted area. Things saved by the head.

After Commander Mu heard everything the evil **** in front of him had said, his eyes suddenly became wet.

"Hey, my good grandson... I didn't expect to encounter so much suffering! Me... this... grandpa... I'm so sorry to him!" Commander Mu said with a deep sigh.

While sighing, he raised a hand and slowly wiped the tears streaming from the corner of his eyes.

The evil ***** looked at the old commander Mu and said: "Father-in-law, your old man should not worry about it. This time, I promise you that even if I die, I will save Tian'er."

Old Commander Namu heard the evil ***** say so, but did not speak.

Looking up at the dazzling starry sky outside, he suddenly said, "Okay!"

"Since only going to the Tianshan Mountains can save my grandson, then my grandpa will also support you..."

"I will send a helicopter to ***** you to the bottom of the Tianshan Mountains, and at the same time, I will send a company of troops to follow you to the Tianshan Mountains. If there is any trouble, I will definitely solve a lot of troubles for you." Commander Mu said.

When the evil ***** heard Commander Mu say this, he looked at Commander Mu and said: "Father-in-law, we don't need an army, we only need some oxygen and heating equipment, that's enough!"

"Don't you need me to send someone to support you?" Commander Mu looked at the evil ***** in surprise and asked.

But seeing the evil ***** nodded silently: "The top of the Tianshan Mountains is extremely cold, and it is extremely troublesome to climb... the more people go, the worse it is!"

"So, father-in-law, let me take my brothers to save Tian'er."

After the Commander Mu in front of him heard the evil ***** say this, he thought for a while.

Finally said silently: "Well, since you said that, the old man has nothing to say..."

Chapter 2432: Green Dragon Elder

Tianshan.

There are no birds or beasts in the snow-covered sky mountains and thousands of miles of snow peaks.

At this moment, you can see two black shadows that look like gods flying across the mountains of Tianshan.

The place where the two black shadows flew was the tallest "Piaoxue Peak" that day.

After they reached the top of Piaoxue Peak, they could see their figure clearly. They were the ones who rescued Li Tian: the old man Xuanwu and the old man Zhuque.

There was a cloud of white breath on the two old people, the gas was like water vapor, and in their hands they each held a strange white flower: Snow Lingzhi.

At this moment, I saw that the two old men had reached the top of Piaoxue Peak.

The whistling north wind was blowing, and the secret door at the top of Piaoxue Peak suddenly opened. After opening, the whistling north wind mixed with flying snow toward the inner pot.

The old man Xuanwu, and the old man Suzaku, both of them stretched out their bodies and swished into the ice cave in front of them.

I saw that inside the ice cave, there were dazzling things, and there were objects made by thousands of years of ice everywhere.

In the innermost place, a gray-haired old man sitting in a wheelchair suddenly appeared in front of them.

The old man was wearing a black robe, and the back of the robe was tattooed: White Tiger Totem. He is the white tiger old man who is the second of the four elephants.

At this moment, the old Baihu slowly paddled his wheelchair and walked out from there. At the moment he walked out, the old Xuanwu and the old Suzaku yelled: "Second brother..."

The old man Baihu looked at the two old men Xuanwu and Suzaku, and said with a slight smile: "The third, fourth, you are back."

"Have you gotten *Ganoderma lucidum*?" The old man Bai Hu continued to ask.

So the old Suzaku and the old Xuanwu slowly took out the snowy white: Snow Lingzhi in his hands.

"Second brother, we collected it."

The old white tiger looked at Xue Lingzhi, smiled satisfied and said, "Very good."

Then I heard the old white tiger continue to say: "In an hour, the eldest brother will be out of the gate. The three of us are sitting here and waiting for him."

After the old white tiger said so, the Suzaku and the old Xuanwu nodded quickly.

But seeing the two old people flying by flying over, then put the snow ganoderma aside, and then the two old people sat cross-legged, and the old white tiger began to wait for the so-called "big brother" together.

There is a huge cave at the end of this ice space!

The cave extended to the innermost point, and no one knew how deep the cave was, only that there was a terrible chill coming from the cave.

And now the Suzaku, Xuanwu, and the old white tiger are sitting in this cave, waiting for the "big brother."

Suddenly there was a loud bang in the cave, and along with the terrible loud noise, the entire ice space trembled suddenly, and some of the "ice chips" on the ice space were shaken violently. Come down.

After this loud "bang", the Suzaku, Xuanwu, and the old man couldn't help his eyes light up.

"Big brother broke the barrier and was born." He only heard the old Baihu say excitedly.

The old Xuanwu and the old Suzaku in front of them did not speak, but at this moment they were blinking those twinkling eyes and looking at the hole where there was a trace of ice.

Suddenly only heard a small movement coming from the deep ice cave.

The moment he heard the tiny movement, the old Xuanwu sitting cross-legged on the ground, the old Suzaku stood up from the ground at the same time, and then looked at the exit of the ice cave with excitement.

"Big Brother is out." A word came out of the Xuanwu old man's mouth.

After speaking out, everyone looked at the exit of the ice cave with wide eyes.

Following their eyes, they saw a tall and burly figure slowly walking out of the deep-cold cave.

He is more than 190 centimeters tall, with a crane flying in the wind.

On a bronze face that looked like a King Kong, those twinkling eyes looked awe-inspiring.

The blue dragon totem with teeth and claws tattooed on his back is the most eye-catching.

He is the leader of the four elephants: Qinglong!

"Big Brother!" When he came out, the old man Xuanwu, the old man Suzaku, and the old man White Tiger all yelled out.

He is the leader of the four elephants.

Qinglong.

But after seeing Qinglong appearing, his face suddenly glanced at the three elders in front of him, and then he said, "Are you all back?"

The old Suzaku and Xuanwu nodded.

"The third, fourth, did you find the legendary little doll?" Suddenly the old man Qinglong asked again.

After the Suzaku and Xuanwu elder heard what Qinglong said, he nodded and said, "I have found it."

"Take me to see." Qinglong said slightly.

Then the Vermilion Bird and the old Xuanwu took the old Azure Dragon and walked towards the ice bed over there.

On the thousand-year-old ice bed, I saw Li Tian and Long Yin's bodies wrapped in black cloth...I couldn't tell who they were, only their two legs were exposed outside.

Looking at the two bodies, the old man Qinglong frowned slightly and asked, "How come there are two?"

Seeing the Suzaku and the old Xuanwu man, he replied: "One of these is the body of the little doll with a **** body, and the other is another guy who practices magic."

"Oh? Is that so?" The old man Qinglong asked slightly puzzled.

The old Suzaku and the old Xuanwu nodded in front of him.

"One life, the two of us couldn't bear to watch him die...so we brought him back." The old Xuanwu muttered while looking at the body of Long Yin.

After the old man Qinglong heard him say this, he nodded in approval and said, "En."

"Which body belongs to that little baby?" The old man Qinglong in front of him suddenly asked.

The old Xuanwu man pointed to a body lying on a bed of thousand-year-old ice on the right and said, "This is this..."

"Open it, let me see." The old man Qinglong said.

The old Xuanwu nodded quickly, and then stretched out a hand slightly, and a burst of energy from the palm of his hand suddenly spread towards the body of Li Tian.

Then I saw the black cloth that was originally placed on Li Tian's body... Suddenly there was no wind, and with a swish, the black cloth was shaken up by the strength, and Li Tian's body also appeared on the old four. In the eyes.

Chapter 2433: Ghost Valley School

When Li Tian's "dead" body appeared in the eyes of the weird four-xiang old man, the four old men not only frowned.

Because that Li Tian's body really looked too bloody.

I saw that Li Tian's entire face was completely ruined, and what was left was just a silhouette. The skin on his body was rotten piece by piece. The arms, legs, and bones may have been all shredded by the collapsed boulder...

Such a body can be said to be: the body is already completely necrotic.

Looking at Li Tian's body, the old man Qinglong frowned slightly: "Is this little baby hurt so badly?"

He said as he walked towards Li Tian's body.

The old Xuanwu man next to him said: "He died with the western vampire, and then was buried under the rocks...that's why."

After the old man Qinglong listened, there was no word.

After walking slowly, he stretched out a hand slightly.

The veins of his hand were violent, and at the moment he stretched it out, he slowly swept across Li Tian's body...a faint white breath emerged from the palm of his hand.

"This kid has all broken bones, hands, feet, chest, dirty, all necrosis..."

"It's just... this little baby's heart is still beating." The old man Qinglong in front of him suddenly added another sentence.

"It seems that he is really the little baby in the prophecy." When the old man Qinglong said this, there was an inexplicable sense of joy on his face.

The old white tiger sitting in a wheelchair next to him looked at the old man Qinglong and asked: "Big brother, can he really open the door to the restricted area?"

The old man Qinglong turned around slightly, then looked at the deep ice not far away, and muttered: "This is what the prophecy says. As for the true and false, I must try to know."

After listening to the old man Qinglong finished talking like this, the old man White Tiger sitting in the wheelchair looked at Li Tian's "dead" body and muttered: "I hope he won't let down our fourth old man's wishes. After all, it has been a thousand years. , If the mystery of the millennium cannot be solved... then it will be a big trouble."

"Big brother, then we will start to resuscitate this little baby and resurrect him?" The old Xuanwu man in front of him looked at Qinglong.

Qinglong glanced at Li Tian's body and said, "Don't worry..."

"When I was retreating in the deep ice cave, I heard a huge energy fluctuation coming from under this ice layer... If I didn't guess wrong, there will be a big and very big event in the Tianshan Mountains in the last few days. Big changes, presumably a terrible storm is about to come." The old man Qinglong said while looking at the distant road.

The old Xuanwu, the old Suzaku, and the old white tiger, after hearing what the old man Qinglong said, all walked towards the front, then raised their eyes and looked at the white snow in the distance: "Could it be that an avalanche is about to happen here? ?"

"No! It's much worse than an avalanche..."

"The sky is gloomy and purple clouds are filled. This is an ominous omen."

"If I'm right, there will be a catastrophe that is rare in a thousand years." The old man Qinglong said as he looked up at the gray sky.

But seeing above the sky, it was extremely strange, with clusters of purple dark clouds floating above the Tianshan Mountains in such a whirlpool shape, and occasionally a thunder could be heard.

After listening to the old man Qinglong finished speaking like this, the other three old men stopped speaking.

After the old man Qinglong finished speaking, he slowly walked over here.

"It's been a thousand years, it's been a thousand years. The four old guys of you and I didn't expect to have guarded the gate of this restricted area for thousands of years..." the old man Qinglong said, and suddenly laughed weirdly.

The White Tiger, Suzaku, and Xuanwu three elders also came over together.

A slight sorrow appeared on their faces, and they sighed and said, "Yes..."

"Time flies so fast!"

After the old man Qinglong finished speaking, he suddenly took out a black token from his arms. The token was engraved with the word "ghost", looking strange and gloomy.

"Back then, the lord asked me to wait for four people to guard the gate of this restricted area. Now the lord and the old masters have all gone west... Only you and the other four are left, which is really ashamed." The old man Qinglong said slowly.

When the three elders Xuanwu, Suzaku, and Baihu heard what the old man Qinglong said, not only a sorrow of sadness appeared on Weiwei's face.

"Brother, don't be sad!"

"My lord's order, the four of my brothers have never violated it. If we can open the door to the restricted area at this moment, it will be the end of the lord's wish. By then, our four brothers will live for thousands of years." The old white tiger said slightly.

The old Xuanwu man and the old Suzaku nodded slightly when he said this.

"Brother, we haven't worshipped the spiritual position of the master for a long time. Today, the four of us will worship." The old white tiger suddenly proposed.

The old man Qinglong nodded slightly after hearing what he said.

Said: "Okay!"

Then Si Lao strode towards the icy place on the far right.

After reaching where, I saw the old man Qinglong raise his hand slightly, a lavender aura spread towards a huge raised ice block, as the huge ice block melted, then he saw a black point. In ancient times, the spirit position appeared in the eyes of the four old men.

Look carefully, there are several huge seal characters engraved on that spiritual position.

It says: Ghost Valley Fairy, Qiangu Qiren. Pendant: Spirit of Teacher Guiguzi!

Guiguzi?

During the Spring and Autumn and Warring States Period, the most famous and mysterious Guiguzi?

Guiguzi, named Wang Xu, from the Warring States Period. He is good at keeping one's body and vertical and horizontal techniques, proficient in art of war, martial arts, Qimen gossip, and the art of yin and yang. He is the author of fourteen chapters of Guiguzi war books. The folks call him the ancestor of Wang Chan, a prominent figure in the history of the Spring and Autumn Period and the Warring States Period in China. He is one of the "Hundred Schools of Scholars". He lives in Qingxi Guigu, so he is called Mr. Guiguzi

These introductions are only described in history books, and the real legends about "Guiguzi" are countless among the folks.

According to legend, during the Spring and Autumn and Warring States Period, the seven heroes contended for hegemony and slaughtered the Central Plains, and the Guigu faction, who was good at warfare and gossip, was a peerless school.

And "Guiguzi" is a rare wonder in a thousand years.

His disciples are all over the world, such as the ancestors of the Pharaoh of War: Sun Bin, Pang Juan, strategists: Su Qin, Zhang Yi.

No one thought that the old Sixiang in front of him was the disciple and apprentice of Guiguzi! ! !

It turns out that Guiguzi is not only familiar with the art of war, but also the Qimen Dunjia, martial arts, and yin and yang!

It's just that martial arts have been ignored in later generations.

There are only four martial arts taught by Guiguzi, and these four are the Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Suzaku, and Xuanwu in front of them.

Chapter 2434: The storm is coming

In the Spring and Autumn and Warring States period, the heroes came together.

According to legend, that era was the era of the generation of great people in our history, and that era was also the era with the most killings.

And Guiguzi can be said to be the most influential ancestor in the Spring and Autumn Period and Warring States Period.

The Qinglong, Baihu, Suzaku, and Xuanwu in front of them are the four ancestors of the ancestor, but the four of them practiced martial arts, so they are not recorded in the history or history books.

Besides, why did these four elephants guard the top of the Tianshan Mountains? Why can you live to this day?

All of this must originate from the era of melee.

The ancestors were the defenders of the country, and the Qinglong, Baihu, Suzaku, and Xuanwu in front of them were also the defenders.

At that time, Weiguo was still a relatively powerful country among the seven heroes of the Spring and Autumn Period. Finally, due to the rise of Qin Guoxiong, Weiguo gradually became weak...Later Qin gradually annexed other countries, and the whole country was worried.

Duke Weiguo Zhuang saw that his country was about to be annexed by the Qin State, so he hurriedly sent people to Xishan Guigu to invite the peerless Guiguzi.

After a large group of people came here, they found the Guiguzi.

Everyone bowed down and said: Mr. Guigu, Mr. Zhuang wants you to quickly solve the worries of the country... Please help him quickly...

Gui Guzi closed his eyes and listened. After hearing that, Wei Wei let out a long sigh: The world is suffering, wars are repeated... Isn't it human power can stop it?

So everyone continued to kneel down and said: In any case, please ask Mr. Guigu to relieve the worries of the country!

In desperation, Gui Guzi said: The top of the Tianshan Mountains, the gate of the restricted area, if you can open it, you can relieve your worries! ! !

After the old gentleman Guiguzi finished speaking, his figure suddenly disappeared.

After seeing the old Mr. Guigu disappearing for no reason, everyone was shocked, returned to Weiguo, and told the villager about the matter.

After hearing this, Lord Zhuang was stunned, so he hurriedly sent someone to the top of the Tianshan Mountains to seek answers.

It's a pity that their men and horses had just arrived under the Tianshan Mountains and they were all frozen to death... Duke Zhuang was furious, so he condemned that Guiguzi. Guiguzi had already figured out this matter. Before Duke Zhuang's men and horses arrived, Guiguzi sent four of his doormen.

These four doormen are right in front of them: Qinglong, Baihu, Suzaku, and Xuanwu.

Before leaving, Gui Guzi once said to the four in person: "On the top of the Tianshan Mountains, there is a door to another world. The four of you are loyal by nature. If you can open this door, you will never suffer from war..."

After the four listened, they bowed down to the master.

Guiguzi then gave it to four people and a bunch of them: "Longsheng Grass".

Guiguzi said: This grass is Penglai Island immortal grass, after taking it, it can live long.

The four of them bowed three times and worshipped nine times, and after paying respect to the master, they followed the great army of Lord Zhuang towards the top of the Tianshan Mountains.

It's a pity that Lord Zhuang's team couldn't withstand the cold attack. Before reaching the Tianshan Mountains, half of them had died, and the remaining half had lost their helmets and armor, and then fled!

The remaining four people were honest and loyal, so the four of them reached the top of the mountain that day according to what the master said!

The years go up and down, and in a blink of an eye it is a thousand years!

In these thousand years, that ancestor Guiguzi has long been ignorant that it is Shengxian? Still good?

Only the four old loyal and honest guarding the top of the Tianshan restricted area were left.

"Big brother, for so many years, the four of us tried to open the door of the restricted area three times, but failed to return. I really don't know if the little doll in this prophecy can be opened?" The old white tiger suddenly looked at him. The old man Qinglong asked.

The old man Qinglong murmured: "Everything has cause and effect! Since there is a door, it has its own way to open the forbidden door..."

"I hope that the little doll of the blood evil demon star can solve this mystery." The old green dragon in front of him said slightly.

After the old man Qinglong finished saying this, suddenly his eyes fell on Li Tian who was lying on the ice bed.

"The second child, the third child, and the fourth child, we will now start to resurrect that little baby and let him resurrect." The old man Qinglong said.

After the old man Qinglong finished speaking, the white tiger, Xuanwu, Suzaku, and the three elders nodded together and said: "Yes!"

Then the old four walked towards Li Tian separately.

After walking to Li Tian's side, the old Suzaku slightly supported Li Tian's rotting body.

"Xuanwu, bring snow ganoderma..." the old man Qinglong said.

So I saw the old Xuanwu man quickly brought the "Snow Lingzhi".

After taking it, the old man in front of the blue dragon placed two snow ganoderma lucidum in the palms of his palms, and then with a little luck, he saw the snow ganoderma in the hands of the old man blue dragon turned into powder.

After turning into powder, the old man Qinglong slowly applied the powder of snow ganoderma to Li Tian's body.

After applying it, his eyes swept Xuanwu, Suzaku, and Baihu.

"Are you ready?" a word came out of the old man's mouth.

After he uttered the words, the Suzaku, Xuanwu, and the old man Baihu all shouted, "Ready."

After they said it, the old man Qinglong said: "Okay, then we will start to help this little baby."

The words said that the old man Qinglong suddenly condensed his hands in his chest, and a purple-cyan gas evaporated from his whole body. Then he saw a "blue dragon totem" gradually condensed in his palms, in that Qinglong After the totem suddenly appeared, then he saw his palms gently comforting the top of Li Tian's head, and a wave of weird energy rushed towards Li Tian's head.

And what about the old white tiger here?

His hands are also condensed on his chest. When a white tiger totem is condensed, he presses his palms on Li Tian's chest... Like the old man Qinglong, he uses internal force to continuously enter Li Tian's body. .

The Suzaku, the old Xuanwu man was one on Li Tian's back and the other on Li Tian's right.

Each of the four elephants used their vast skills to help revive that Li Tian.

A swell of internal force is constantly being input into Li Tian's body. Li Tian's ulcerated body is now suffering from the four-year-old man of the four elephants, which is a good fortune in the previous life!

When will he be resurrected?

What will it look like after the resurrection? Who knows!

Tianshan, Piaoxuefeng.

The whistling north wind has become more and more maddening, and the surrounding air is getting lower and lower, and the vortex purple strange clouds that shroud the Tianshan Mountains are getting bigger and bigger...The huge vortex that resembles a tornado gathers on the entire Tianshan Mountains.

No one knows what terrible storm will come on this ever-changing Tianshan.

Chapter 2435: Vatican

night.

From the tranquil Binhai International Port, a cruise ship is slowly approaching.

At first glance, that cruise ship was not a domestic cruise ship, because the fto pattern engraved on it was obviously a cruise ship belonging to a foreign country.

This night cruise ship sailed into Binhai International Port like a ghost.

It didn't flash the indicator light or sounded its whistle, but quietly approached the port like a "thief".

After slowly approaching, the cruise ship gradually stopped.

After the cruise ship came to a halt, it could be seen through the bright lights of the harbor. The sailors on the deck were foreigners.

These foreigners looked indifferent and cautious. After the cruise ship docked, they first looked around the harbor with their jewel-like turquoise blue eyes... After confirming safety, they communicated there in English.

After a brief exchange, suddenly the cruise ship's hatch opened.

Gradually, I saw that the first person who came out of the cargo warehouse of the cruise ship was a man in a black and red robe, with a cross hung around his neck, with a cold face.

Christian?

Christians? Yes, they are the believers from the Vatican.

After the first cardinal appeared, five followers in black clothes came out in turn...

The five believers in black clothes had venomous and cold eyes, like wolves. After stepping out of the hatch, they guarded the cardinal's side one by one.

One of the burly bald black-clothed Christians at this moment glanced around the pier coldly, and then said to the cardinal in English, "Bishop, this should be the meeting place."

The cardinal nodded coldly after hearing what the black clad said, and said, "Prepare to disembark."

"En." The rest of the black-clothed followers nodded one by one.

"By the way, the bishop, the Chinese man we are going to meet has heard that it is extremely treacherous...so the bishop must be by our side for a while." the black-clothed cultist in front of you reminded the red-clothed archbishop.

The archbishop in red heard his subordinates saying this, and a cold smile spread out from the corners of his mouth.

"Do not worry."

Then he walked towards the port.

The five black-clothed followers around him protect this important cardinal in a triangular shape.

I saw that the cardinal bishop was still carrying a black leather suitcase in his left hand. The leather suitcase looked quite cautious, because it was still holding his arms with handcuffs... as if he was afraid of losing it.

Such mysterious 6 Vatican followers walked onto the pier in Binjiang City in the dark.

After they got on the dock, they walked straight to the front.

Along the way, occasionally I can see some sailors passing by...

Whenever they met a stranger, the eyes of those black-clothed followers showed an extremely cold killing intent, and it was only after the opponent left that they relaxed their vigilance.

After they walked all the way to the front, they saw a small restaurant flashing lights in the front place.

After seeing the small restaurant, one of the people in black looked at the archbishop in red and said, "Bishop, let's go to that restaurant and wait for him..."

The red archbishop in front of him looked at the surroundings, then silently nodded and said, "Okay!"

After speaking, only six Vatican followers walked toward the small restaurant.

The small restaurant is not very big, but it is very tidy. Because it is already midnight, the waiter in the restaurant has left work early. At this moment, there is only a middle-aged owner in his 40s who is slightly fattened and stays there.

After the six Vatican gringos in front of me entered the restaurant, the middle-aged boss who was packing at the counter was not only taken aback, but looked up and saw these gringos.

Then he walked over with a smile.

"Several foreign friends, I'm so sorry, our restaurant is closed..." The middle-aged boss smiled at the six Vatican followers who came in.

But said that the 6 gringos don't know if they don't understand Chinese? Still didn't understand the meaning of the middle-aged boss, he rushed in, then found a clean place and sat down slightly.

What about the middle-aged boss? I said that when the restaurant is closed, why do these foreigners go inside?

Not only did he wonder.

At this moment, he smiled again and walked over and said: "My friend, my shop is closed...no business anymore? Do you understand?"

The moment the middle-aged boss said so again, the five Vatican followers in black suddenly raised their venomous eyes, and gave the middle-aged fat boss a cold look.

The middle-aged boss felt a chill from the soles of his feet for a moment.

Just when he felt that some of these foreigners were not good, he quickly backed away.

Unfortunately, it is too late.

But seeing that the burly Vatican on the far left had pulled out the gun he was wearing in his arms at the moment, and the black and cold muzzle was aimed at the middle-aged boss.

With a "poof", the muffled gunfire from the muffler has been heard.

The bullet accurately hit the middle-aged boss's heart, and the middle-aged boss slumped and fell to the ground with a bang.

After killing the middle-aged boss with clean hands and feet, the remaining two black-clothed followers quickly stood up, and then dragged the body of the middle-aged boss to the counter over there!

After leaving the body at the counter, the black-clothed cultist sat in the silent restaurant again.

From beginning to end, they didn't say a word.

And what about the cardinal bishop? He closed his eyes slightly, and both hands tightly grasped the black leather box he was holding, as if there were some treasures in the black leather box.

Time passed by every minute.

After almost an hour passed, one of the black-clothed cultists finally couldn't help it. He whispered there, "Bishop, why isn't that **** Chinese person coming?"

A cold smile appeared at the corner of the cardinal's mouth and said: "No hurry... wait a while."

"The transaction we are going to do today must only succeed, not fail!"

"If we fail, we will never have the face to return to the Holy City." The red bishop in front of us said.

After he finished speaking, all the five followers in black nodded there.

Just as the six Vatican followers were sitting in this silent restaurant, a gloomy cold wind blew in from outside.

With a bang, the door of the originally closed room was directly shaken open by the gloomy cold wind... in that squeaky weird direction!

Chapter 2436: Fire Phoenix Illustration

And what about these 6 Vatican followers?

When they felt a yin air coming, they all touched the cold pistol in their arms, and their eyes looked at the surrounding movement like wolves.

Suddenly a gloomy voice came from a distant place: "How many foreign friends...are you here?"

At the moment when the terrible voice came, the five Vatican followers in black clothes all stood up and protected the cardinal archbishop.

But what about the cardinal archbishop? He opened his eyes slightly, then looked at the darkness outside, and muttered: "Our Chinese friend must be here."

"Go, let's go out and meet him," he said, getting up from his seat.

After he stood up, the five followers in black also nodded silently, and then stood beside the cardinal in a protective posture, stepping out of the restaurant in front of him.

Outside, the night was very dark.

No one can be seen on the empty street.

After the six Vatican followers walked out, they blinked and looked around. Suddenly one of the followers in black was looking around and said angrily: "What about people? Why don't they come out?"

The five of them gathered in front of the archbishop in red, blinking and staring at the surroundings, while one hand was touching the gun in his arms.

It can be seen that the 5 black-clothed followers are all well-trained killers!

Just when some of them from the Vatican were wondering that there was no one, a black shadow suddenly appeared in front of them with a whistling sound.

His speed is simply too fast! It's so fast that it feels outrageous.

He was wearing a black robe, and even his head was tightly wrapped in the black robe. The only thing exposed was a pair of eyes, a pair of venomous snake-like eyes, standing there cold.

The master of the gate of hell.

Unexpectedly, the people whom these foreign Vatican believers wanted to meet turned out to be the masters of the gate of hell.

Let's talk about the instant the local prison gate master appeared so suddenly, the five black-clothed disciples beside the red archbishop nervously pulled out their guns...The cold and black muzzles were all aimed at the **** gate master in front of them .

It's as if it's a big enemy.

"Dear foreign friends, don't you need to be so nervous?" The master of the door of **** in front of him watched all the five cold guns aimed at him, not only with a cold smile.

After hearing the voice of the master of the gate of hell, the five disciples in black were silent.

Suddenly, the red bishop spoke at this moment, and saw him wave his hand slightly at his men.

"Put away all the guns..."

"We are here to discuss business, don't scare our friends with guns."

After the red-clothed archbishop finished saying this, the five black-clothed disciples put away all the cold guns in their hands.

After they put the guns away, they saw the cardinal archbishop take a step forward, and then looked at the **** gate master and said: "My dear friend, we at the Vatican are honored to cooperate with you today."

After the **** gate master heard him say this, he smiled sullenly and said, "Same, I am also honored to cooperate with you."

"I don't know, did you bring everything that should be brought?" The red archbishop continued to inquire.

After the red bishop in front of him said so, the door of **** in front of him said: "Of course."

"May I see first..." the red archbishop said again.

After the **** gate master heard what the red bishop said, he suddenly stretched his hand into his black robe, followed by a dragon chant, but saw a sword carved with a flying dragon totem appear in the Vatican. Inside the eyes with a high nose.

Xuanyuanjian?

It turned out to be one of the three treasures among the ancient relics!

Could it be that the master of the gate of **** came here today to make this kind of transaction with these Vatican gringos?

However, after the Cthulhu suddenly pulled out the peerless sword Xuanyuan Sword, those Christians in the Vatican all had their eyes straightened, and all of them raised their incredible eyes to look at the Xuanyuan Sword of the master of the **** gate.

"It really is a peerless sword!"

"As expected, it is China's first sword." The red archbishop in front of him said with greedy eyes at the gleaming Xuanyuan sword in the hands of the **** gate master.

After the red-clothed archbishop in front of him saw that the **** gate master took out Xuanyuan sword, the **** gate master in front of him suddenly spoke.

"Foreign friends, now I have taken out my treasure... What about yours? Where is the blazing phoenix picture I wanted?" The **** gate master in front of him suddenly asked with a sneer.

He actually wants a picture of the Fiery Phoenix?

According to legend, the phoenix picture of the blazing fire was snatched by the people of the Vatican a long time ago, but I didn't expect it to be true, really in the hands of the high-nosed Christian in the Vatican.

And hearing the words of the **** gate sect master in front of him, there is no doubt that the **** gate sect master came to exchange the Xuanyuan sword for the fiery phoenix picture, what is going on?

Why did the gate of **** mainly exchange the Xuanyuan sword for the Fiery Phoenix Picture?

After the **** gate master asked to see the "flaming phoenix picture", the cardinal archbishop of the Vatican was also quite refreshed and said: "Hell is the picture of the fiery phoenix."

While talking, he picked up the black box locked on his right hand.

I really didn't expect this foreigner to lock the "Fire Phoenix Picture" in this black leather suitcase! No wonder he was so cautious and locked his arm with that chain.

The **** gate master couldn't help laughing grimly when he saw the cardinal's arm, chain, and leather suitcase.

"Open it and let me have a look." The master of the gate of **** said there.

Following the **** gate master said so, the red archbishop nodded and said, "Okay!"

After he said it, he reached out and slowly opened the black leather suitcase.

As soon as the black leather box opened, only a strange "picture" appeared in the eyes of the evil god.

But seeing the picture of the blazing phoenix, it seems to be very old, with golden lines on it, and the most central place is a fire phoenix burning all over, with a tendency to soar into the sky...

The treasure in front of me is indeed the "Fire Phoenix Picture" among the three ancient relics.

The moment the **** gate master saw the "firing phoenix picture", his eyes not only showed a vicious smile.

Chapter 2437: treacherous

After the red archbishop showed the "firing phoenix picture", he "slapped" the leather suitcase in front of him again with a "slap". .

Then he looked at the gate of **** and said: "Treasures, you have seen them, can you start to exchange them now?"

exchange?

Xuanyuanjian exchanges the Fiery Phoenix Picture?

After the archbishop in red said this all at once, the master of the gate of **** in front of him suddenly laughed.

His smile was a little weird, which made the believers in the Vatican feel a little weird.

"Can I ask you a question?" Just listen to the **** gate master in front of you suddenly asking.

After the red bishop heard the **** gate master asked this question, he not only stunned, "What's the problem?"

But seeing the **** gate master sneered and asked, "Tell me, why are you exchanging these two treasures with me?"

It turned out that the followers of the Vatican took the initiative to contact the sect master of the Hell Gate, and then they wanted to exchange the "Fire Phoenix Picture" for the "Xuanyuan Sword"

After the **** gate master asked, the cardinal in front of him was silent for a moment, as if he didn't want to answer.

"Why? Is there a reason?" The **** gate master asked again.

He has always wondered why these high-nosed foreigners would ask to exchange this Xuanyuan sword. You must know that the Fire Phoenix picture and that Xuanyuan sword are all supreme treasures, so the gate of **** in front of him mainly understands.

After hearing the inquiries from the master of the gate of **** again, the cardinal finally spoke, and only listened to him saying: "Well, I'll tell you..."

"Because...because...this blazing phoenix picture, we simply can't see through it!" The red archbishop said depressedly.

After listening to the archbishop in red finally saying the reason, the **** gate master in front of him suddenly laughed wildly.

It turned out to be so!

It turns out that these high-nosed gangs can't penetrate the phoenix picture!

The Cardinals in the Vatican got the phoenix picture of the blazing fire a long time ago, but unfortunately, they have been unable to penetrate...In desperation, they chose to exchange!

After all, that Xuanyuan sword was much better than that of Lihuo Phoenix.

But he said that after hearing the real truth, the master of the gate of **** not only burst into laughter.

When the cardinal of the Vatican saw that the master of the gate of **** laughed wildly, his expression became ugly: "What are you laughing at?"

But seeing that **** gate master suddenly lifted his cold and gloomy voice and said: "What am I laughing at? I laughed at you guys with high noses that are so stupid. Even our Huaxia Supreme Treasure can't be penetrated... Hahahaha. "

The ferocious laughter laughed from the master of the **** gate.

The Vatican believers over there heard the evil **** insulting them, and immediately furious.

"You, you, how do you insult people?" the cardinal roared.

But seeing that the master of the **** gate suddenly revealed his murderous aura! Waves of gloomy aura surrounded him.

"I always thought that you stupid foreigners who wanted to exchange that Xuanyuan sword with me might have any purpose. I didn't expect you to be so stupid... Hahahaha! And this time, you automatically took the Fiery Phoenix The picture is sent to me... Hey, you say, can I be unhappy?"

Listening to the words of the master of the gate of hell, the few Vatican followers were all at a loss.

"What do you want?"

Following the cardinal's roar, the five black-clad followers around him who were protecting him all pulled out their guns at the moment, and the black and cold muzzles were all aimed at the **** gate master in front of him.

But what about the master of the gate of hell? After hearing the red-clothed archbishop of the Vatican asked so angrily, he laughed hahaha: "What do you say I want to do? Today you automatically sent it to the door... and holding the picture of the phoenix I coveted for a long time, Hey, what do you think I am going to do?" With the sneer of the master of the gate of hell, his murderous aura was exposed.

When the red-clothed archbishop and the black-clothed disciples around him heard what the **** gate master said, he roared immediately.

"Things looking for death... Archbishop, let us kill him with one shot!"

"Yeah, Archbishop, let us kill this **** **** and grab the Xuanyuan sword."

The five black-clothed disciples said as they pointed their guns at the master of the gate of hell.

What about the master of the gate of hell? Looking at their five guns, they didn't even move, just sneered in that gloomy way.

"gun?"

"Come on, let me see if your gun can hit me?" The **** gate master said coldly.

After he said this, the cardinal could no longer tolerate it.

He originally wanted to exchange that "Fire Phoenix Picture" for a "Xuanyuan Sword" today, but unfortunately he didn't expect this **** gate master to **** the treasure in his hand. How could he not be angry?

At this moment, he said angrily to the five black-clothed believers under his hand: "Kill me this **** and take back Xuanyuan Sword!"

The five disciples in black were already ready to go. At this moment, after hearing the voice of the archbishop in red, all five pointed their guns at the master of the gate of hell, and then shot directly without hesitation.

Bang, bang, bang...

Five howling bullets flew toward the **** gate master.

But what about the master of the gate of hell? The moment he saw five bullets shot deadly at him, he didn't even move, but a cruel and vicious smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Suddenly, at the moment when the five bullets were about to hit his body, he suddenly shouted.

The invisible Qi Jin bursting out of his body suddenly blocked the five flying bullets.

The space seemed to be still at this moment... I saw that the five howling bullets were alive blocked by the terrifying energy of the master of the gate of hell... actually stopped in the air.

The five black-clothed followers in the Vatican were dumbfounded when they saw the terrifying power of the master of the gate of hell...

My God, they have seen such a fierce Kung Fu, they used Qi to block the bullet coming from flying?

At the moment they were stunned, the sect master of the **** gate suddenly turned around, and the five bullets that had stopped in the air were directly shocked by the energy and shot back.

Puff puff!

The five bullets that shot upside down and flew away all hit the bodies of the five black-clothed disciples.

Ahhhhh, with a series of screams, all the 5 disciples in black died under their guns.

When they died, they didn't even close their eyes, as if they didn't even know how they died!

Chapter 2438: Restore martial arts

When the five black-clothed followers in front of him were all killed by the master of the gate of hell, the red-clothed archbishop was completely stunned.

He couldn't think that the top master he had sent was so vulnerable in front of this guy!

He didn't even catch a move and he died directly.

At this moment, the first thought that popped up in the head of the archbishop in red was "escape."

Seeing the archbishop in red ran away, he just wanted to survive, he just wanted to leave here.

The **** gate master saw that the cardinal bishop was about to run, sneered, and said in a gloomy voice: "Want to run? Can you run?"

Along with his terrifying voice, suddenly a strange energy accumulated in his right hand, and then he saw that energy changed into a dragon shape!

Great Prajna Dragon Elephant Power!

When a dragon was condensed, there was a sudden shout, and the mighty dragon twisted and twisted towards the escaped archbishop in red.

The archbishop in red only felt a gloomy breath coming towards his face. He turned his head and saw a twisted dragon head wrapped around his body.

what!

There was a scream, but seeing that the twisted dragon shape entangled the body of the archbishop in red, the entire body of the archbishop in red instantly turned purple and blue, and the face was violently twisted...

"Don't... don't... kill me..."

The archbishop in red was lying on the ground at the moment, convulsing and choking, generally begging there.

But what about the master of the gate of hell? His horrible figure had already walked over at this moment, looking at the archbishop in red lying on the ground, suddenly smiled grimly and said: "Gringo, you shouldn't come to our China!"

After the **** gate master finished speaking, there was a sudden "cang", and he pulled out the "Xuanyuan Sword" in his hand.

The dazzling sword light appeared, and the Xuanyuan sword made a "humming" sword sound.

"What are you doing...?" The archbishop in red looked at the **** gate master and immediately pulled out the "Xuanyuan Sword", then said with his eyes widened in horror.

But what about the master of the gate of hell? A venomous smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Then Xuanyuan Jian swung it down.

Puff!

As soon as the Xuanyuan sword was swung down, the red-clothed archbishop's arm with the leather box containing the phoenix picture of the blazing fire was directly cut to the ground.

Ah, a scream, painfully screamed out of the archbishop's mouth.

He lay in pain in a pool of blood and rolled violently...as if to death.

The **** gate master slowly bent down, and then picked up the **** leather suitcase. Inside the leather suitcase was a "figure phoenix picture".

Looking at one of the three ancient relics so easily obtained, the master of the gate of **** suddenly burst into laughter.

A terrible voice rang in the dark night.

"Thank you for sending me the blazing phoenix picture..."

"Haha, for the sake of you giving me the Fiery Phoenix Picture, I won't kill you today!"

After the **** gate sect master finished speaking, he carried the blazing phoenix picture and Xuanyuan sword, and walked into the darkness.

A gloomy cold wind blew, and the figure of the master of the gate of **** suddenly disappeared into the darkness.

What about the cardinal archbishop who fell in a pool of blood? A life was indeed recovered! It's a pity that his whole body that is hurting now is trembling uncontrollably, as if he is about to die at any time. In the dark night, his stern and strange cry came out one after another.

And the master of the gate of hell?

He has now obtained the "two treasures!" among the three ancient relics.

One is Xuanyuan Sword, and the other is the picture of the Fiery Phoenix.

Looking at the two treasures in his hand, the master of the gate of **** in the darkness suddenly smiled grotesquely.

"I finally got two of the three ancient relics, and one...the heavenly book pill scroll." When he said this, there was a vicious anger in the eyes of the **** gate master.

"Damn evil god, **** Li Tian, I must **** the heavenly book pill scroll! As long as I **** back the book pill scroll that day, I can set foot on the sky and open the door to the restricted area! Hahahaha."

The endless laughter roared from his mouth.

After speaking, the figure of this fierce fellow disappeared into the endless darkness.

...

North China Field Army Military Region.

After the Cthulhu's decision, the brothers and the old man Wuji are ready to go to Tianshan.

These days, they have been clearing up the preparations before going to the mountain that day.

Inside the barracks, I saw Cthulhu alone in the room. He sat quietly with white hair. The expression on his face was dull and plain, and he didn't know what was thinking in his head.

At this moment, I saw the old man Wuji slowly walking in from outside.

The moment he saw Master, the evil **** in front of him hurriedly shouted, "Master..."

The old man Wuji glanced at the evil god, and then slowly sat down on the seat in the room. After sitting down, the old man Wuji raised his eyes and glanced at the evil **** with white hair. Not only did he feel distressed in his heart. , After all, that evil **** is his favorite apprentice.

"Kuafu, who was your skill abolished?" The old man Wuji suddenly asked a strange question.

After the old man Wuji asked and exited, the evil **** in front of him hurriedly replied: "Return to the master, I am the whole body skill that was destroyed by the devil dragon."

"Long Yin?"

"I didn't expect that guy has become so powerful now!!" The old man Wuji sighed.

After the old man Wuji sighed, he saw him looking at the evil ***** and said, "Kuafu, come over and let the teacher take a look at your body."

As the old man Wuji said this, the evil ***** was stunned for a moment, then nodded silently, and walked towards the old man Wuji.

After walking to the old man Wuji, the old man Wuji suddenly stretched out a hand, and then touched the evil spirit's bones from top to bottom.

After touching it, the old man Wuji frowned slightly: "I didn't expect that Long Yin would destroy all your odd tendons and eight veins... It's really cruel."

After the old man Wuji said this, the evil ***** raised his eyes and looked at the old man Wuji and asked, "Master, is there no hope of my skill recovery anymore?"

The old man Wuji was silent and did not speak.

It was a long time before he murmured: "As a teacher, I can only use the power of my whole body to try to help you recover the odd tendons and eight meridians... But the risk is huge!"

"Even if the teacher can restore the odd tendons and eight meridians of your body, it is impossible for you to recover all of your skills...if you die, you can only recover 50% of your skills." The old man Wuji looked at the evil god.

After the Cthulhu heard what Old Man Wuji said, not only a heart of sadness surged from the bottom of his heart.

Chapter 2439: Funeral sword

"Kuafu, don't be sad."

"Well, let the master try to see if it can help you recover the odd tendons and eight veins!" The old man Wuji suddenly said.

After the evil ***** heard the old man Wuji say this, he suddenly said: "Master, if you restore the odd tendons and eight meridians for me, it will consume a lot of your internal energy."

Cthulhu is not a fool!

He knew in his heart that if the old man Wuji really wanted to restore the odd tendons and eight meridians for himself, he would probably lose a large part of his internal strength! Because after a person's strange tendons and eight veins are destroyed, it is impossible to recover!

And the current old man Wuji had to go retrograde, vowing to restore the strange tendons and eight veins of the evil god, which of course would consume a lot of internal strength of the old man Wuji.

After hearing what the evil ***** said, the old Wuji smiled and said, "Don't worry."

"It's nothing to lose that little skill for the teacher... Besides, the old man is already old... What's the use of martial arts?" The old man Wuji said with a smile.

"But, Master..." The evil ***** opened his mouth and seemed to want to say more.

But when I saw the old Wuji in front of me, he said: "Khafu, don't want mother-in-law, the old man will repair your strange veins and veins for you now."

After the old man Wuji said so, the evil ***** finally compromised!

He knows the temper of his master, once the old man Wuji decides things, in general, no one can stop it.

At this moment, the Cthulhu could only plop his legs and knelt on the ground, knocking his head for the old man Wuji.

"Thank you, Master, for his reinvention!"

After the kowtow, Cthulhu quickly stood up from the ground.

The old man Wuji glanced at the evil **** and said: "You sit cross-legged, calm and rest, remember, don't think about it, move around..."

After the evil **** heard what Old Man Wuji said, he quickly sat down and said, "Yes, Master."

Then the evil **** sat cross-legged, placing his hands slightly under his dantian, and then took a deep breath, and then adjusted the whole mentality to the most balanced state.

The old man Wuji then began to use his inner strength to restore the eight veins and veins of the evil god.

I saw that the old man Wuji slowly stretched out his two old hands, and on his hands, each contained extremely powerful Liangyi Zhenqi.

The left hand is Yin and the right hand is Yang!

Alternating Yin and Yang, the so-called Liang Yi... This is where the secret of the Qi of Liang Yi lies.

At this moment, the old man Wuji had accumulated Liangyi's zhenqi in his palms, and then slowly placed his full qi's palms on the back of the evil god.

After placing it on the Cthulhu's back, Cthulhu only felt a strong heat surge from his back.

Immediately after that, the heat began to swim towards his whole body.

This heat energy is the Liangyi Zhenqi used by the old man Wuji. At this moment, the energy is wandering through the body of the evil god...such a repeated cycle.

In this way, the old man Wuji began to restore martial arts for his favorite apprentice.

...

"What's eldest brother doing?" In another room of the military area, Fairy Baihua looked at that Duguxie and asked.

A trace of excitement appeared on Duguxie's face, and he smiled and said, "Big Brother is recovering martial arts."

"What? Restore martial arts?" The fairy Baihua in front of him was stunned when he heard that Duguxie said.

Just listen to Duguxie saying there: "I went to Big Brother's room just now... I heard the conversation between Senior Wuji and Big Brother outside. The current Senior Wuji is using his own power to restore his power to our big brother."

Upon hearing that Duguxie said this, Fairy Baihua suddenly became excited.

"Great!"

"Senior Wuji is so powerful, he will definitely be able to restore his eldest brother's skill." Fairy Baihua said.

That Duguxie also smiled and said, "Yes."

"Hey, if Big Brother's skills can be recovered, this time, we will definitely be able to save our Young Master by going to the top of the Tianshan Mountains."

The brothers at this moment were all very happy when they knew that Cthulhu's skill was about to recover!

While Duguxie and Fairy Baihua were happy, only the voice of the ghost servant came from outside.

"Second elder brother, second elder brother." accompanied the voice, but saw the ghost servant quickly ran in from outside.

He also held a piece of cloth wrapped in a piece of cloth, which was about one meter long.

When he ran in with excitement, the Duguxie in front of him was taken aback.

"Ghost servant, what's the matter?" Du Guxie asked curiously, looking at the excited ghost servant who ran in.

I saw the ghost servant who ran in looking at Duguxie and said: "Second brother, guess what I brought you?"

The Duguxie in front of him was not only taken aback when he heard the ghost servant say so, but asked in surprise, "What is it?"

But the ghost servant smiled and said: "Guess guess..."

Duguxie was a person who didn't understand wit, and said at this moment: "I don't guess, you can tell me directly..."

The ghost servant knew his second brother's temperament, so he could only say boringly, "Okay."

"Second brother, what do you think I brought you?" said the ghost servant, and handed the one-meter-long weird thing in his hand to Duguxie.

Duguxie was taken aback, looked at the thing the ghost servant handed over, frowned and took a look, then reached out and took it.

The moment he took it, a strong sword intent suddenly came from his hand.

Duguxie's eyes also lit up instantly.

"Sword!" A shout of surprise came from Duguxie's mouth.

Then Duguxie in front of him quickly untied the black cloth!

I saw an antique sword in the hands of Duguxie.

The sword is three feet two inches long, and the scabbard is navy blue. When it appeared in the eyes of Duguxie, a sharp aura was revealed.

"Burial Yin Sword?" Du Guxie in front of him suddenly exclaimed.

The Burial Yin Sword is a peerless sword. It is the same as the one before Li Tian: the Chi Lian Sword, both of which are famous swords in ancient times!

It's just that this burial sword disappeared a long time ago, and I didn't expect it would appear in the hands of the ghost servant now.

Holding the "Gun Yin Sword" in his hand, the Duguxie looked at the ghost servant in shock and said, "Ghost servant, where did you find this funeral sword?"

But the ghost servant smiled and said: "This is the sword that Commander Mu gave me."

"What? Commander Mu?" Duguxie was shocked.

The ghost servant said, "Yes."

"This morning, I just passed by the commander-in-chief's lounge, and was handed over by the commander-in-chief. His old man said that our trip to the top of the Tianshan Mountains this time was extremely dangerous. The sword was given to us... and he said that I hope this sword can help us save the young master." said the ghost servant in front of him.

After hearing what the ghost servant in front of him said, Du Guxie suddenly understood.

"So that's what happened."

"The funeral sword is a famous sword in ancient times. I didn't expect it to be kept by the old commander's side... It really surprised me." Du Guxie said.

Duguxie's family was originally a sword-using family. Of course, he knew all kinds of famous swords in the world clearly. He recognized this sword at the first sight of the funeral sword.

At this moment, he held this full-bodied funeral sword in his hand, and Duguxie pulled out the blade with a "brush".

But the moment the funeral sword was unsheathed, the cold light shone everywhere, and there were waves of chill from the sharp blade.

It really is a famous sword in ancient times!

Chapter 2440: weak

"Second brother, I will give you this sword now." The ghost servant in front of him was suddenly looking at Duguxiedao.

When Duguxie heard that this peerless sword "Burial Yin Sword" was going to be given to himself, he was taken aback.

"No, no..." Duguxie refused.

Although he really liked the ancient sword in front of him, it was indeed a waste of such a famous sword to match himself.

"Such a famous sword...How can I own Duguxie?" Duguxie said in embarrassment.

But seeing the ghost servant said: "Second brother, who do you not use this sword?"

"Brother, he has his Dragon Dragon Sword! Senior Promise never used swords... Among the rest of our brothers, except you, who deserves to use this peerless sword?" The ghost servant in front of him blinked his eyes.

When Duguxie heard it, he was stunned, his eyes fiercely looking at the "burial sword" in his hand.

Since Duguxie's bronze sword was destroyed in the last war, Duguxie has never used a sword again. He was originally a master swordsman. Once he abandoned the sword, his skill would be greatly reduced. After hearing the ghost servant in front of him say this, a warm feeling rose in his heart.

After the ghost servant finished speaking, the fairy Baihua at this moment also came over with a smile, looking at the Duguxie in front of him, and said: "Second brother, fourth brother said all right, you can use this funeral sword..."

"The second brother is a master of kendo, such a famous sword fits the second brother's kung fu! It is really perfect jasper." The fairy Baihua smiled at the still hesitant Duguxie Dao.

"Second brother, just accept this funeral sword." The ghost servant said again.

At this moment, Duguxie not only hesitated when he heard the words of the ghost servant and Baihua Fairy, but finally saw Duguxie said loudly, "Well, since you think of me so much, then I will accept the funeral sword. Up!"

After speaking, he saw that Duguxie slowly took the Funeral Sword with both hands.

After this funeral sword touched that Duguxie's hand, a sharp chill was revealed.

"It really is a peerless sword!"

"I hope I Duguxie will not be sorry for this famous sword." Duguxie muttered with his hand in the mouth of the sword that gently wiped the cold air.

...

Inside the Cthulhu's room, only a puff of white innocence was leaking outward.

Standing far away can feel the mighty infuriating energy reverberating around the house.

Inside, but seeing the Cthulhu sitting cross-legged, his face blushed...Up and down his whole body, I saw two strange strengths wandering all over his body.

That true energy, one is red light, the other is black light, this is the Yin and Yang true energy of the Wu-ki old man's two-yi divine art.

And what about the old man Wuji?

He didn't hesitate to spend hundreds of years of his skills to get through the Evil God's strange veins and veins bit by bit.

I saw the sweat on the face of the old man Wuji falling drop by drop, and the Qi of Liang Yi from his whole body was continuously inputting into the body of the evil god.

Such a loss of internal strength is really too hurtful.

But the old man Wuji didn't care, he must open up the strange veins and veins for the evil **** at this moment.

"Shendao, Lingtai, Mingmen, Shentang!" A loud shout burst out of the old man's mouth.

The eight characters he called are the eight major acupuncture points on the back of the human body...and also the most important linking hub among the eight veins and veins...

After the old man Wuji screamed, he suddenly doubled his internal strength, and then quickly touched the back of the evil ***** with his hands like a flying dragon: Shendao, Lingtai, Mingmen, Shentang, and four acupuncture points.

When the old man Wuji's fingers touched every point on the acupuncture points behind the evil god, the evil ***** uttered a painful grunt... and then he saw a "wow" spit out black blood from his mouth

.

When the black blood came out of the evil god's mouth, white smoke was still there!

In fact, this black blood stain is the congestion of the Heretic God blocking the strange veins and veins!

Cthulhu's skill was abolished by the devil's dragon Yin, and at the same time, in order to prevent the Cthulhu from regaining his skill, Long Yin deliberately shattered the Cthulhu's strange veins and veins with his deep internal energy, so at this moment, the Wuji old man could only use his own internal force. First clear the blood congestion in the evil god... and then get through the strange veins and veins of the evil god.

But it was said that after the evil ***** spit out four black bloodstains... the old man Wuji sighed, and then exhaled a pale white gas from his mouth.

Then I saw Old Man Wuji slowly retracting his arms...

"All right!"

"The old man finally cleared the congestion of the odd tendons and eight veins for you." A word came out weakly from the old man's mouth.

After the old man Wuji finished saying this, he slowly raised his sleeves, and then wiped the rain-like sweat on his forehead.

But what about the evil god?

After the old man Wuji retracted both palms, the Heretic God's hands were slightly lowered from his dantian. He breathed out gently, and then his body jumped and bounced from his seat.

"Master, thank you Master for his rebirth." The evil ***** in front of him knelt before the old man Wuji.

It turns out that the old man Wuji has cleared the congestion of the strange tendons and eight veins in the Cthulhu at this moment. As long as the congestion is cleared, the remaining is to open up the strange tendons and eight veins. Once the strange tendons and eight veins are opened, the Cthulhu's skill will be slow restore.

Although only 50% of the skill can be restored, this is already a great good thing for the Cthulhu.

I saw that the old man Wuji smiled slightly after hearing the evil ***** say this, and then wiped the sweat from his face while looking at the evil ***** said: "Kuafu, the blood in your body has been

cleared, the next step, old man It will help you get through the odd tendons and eight meridians, and then your skills will slowly recover."

As soon as the evil **** heard the master say this, he said, "Master, your internal energy consumption is too great..."

The old man Wuji shook his head slightly and said, "It's okay, the old man can hold it."

The old Wuji who said this slowly got up from his seat, and then said to Cthulhu Dao: "Now that the blood in your body has been cleared, you can slowly try to use the true qi, and then slowly inside your body. Mobile... The old man is a little tired... I want to take a rest."

Hearing what the old man Wuji said, the evil **** nodded and said: "Yes, Master."

Then he saw that Wuji old man walked towards the outside of the evil **** room step by step with weak steps.

As soon as he walked out a few steps, the old man Wuji suddenly became empty, his feet floating, and his body almost fell to the ground.

"Master!" Seeing that the old man Wuji wanted to fall to the ground weakly, the evil **** in front of him suddenly said in shock.