

O game 1141

Chapter 1141 - Director of Bureau 749: Zuo Tianyang!

The Ambition Taoist's words fell.

Above the firmament.

A swallow flew over.

The Ambition Taoist frowned slightly, after all, in Long Country and even abroad, there are some forces that can control animals.

Only.

After the swallow flew over, it transformed into Black Demon!!

"Seventy-two Transformations!"

Lin Tianhao's expression changed slightly.

Obviously.

This Black Demon, like Shi, is also someone who has manifested skills from the Twilight of the Gods.

"Not bad."

A complacent smile appeared on Black Demon's face.

"Ambition Taoist, I was wondering how you suddenly became so strong, able to sever one of my arms with a single sword."

"So, you used the power of the source."

The Ambition Taoist's expression was gloomy.

"Snow Emperor, let's go!"

The moment he saw Black Demon appear, the Ambition Taoist knew that today's situation was already out of his control.

Lin Tianhao didn't leave, because he knew that if he left, the Ambition Taoist would almost certainly die.

Just now, the Ambition Taoist used the power of the source to protect him, if he left now, he would be too sorry for the Ambition Taoist.

"Ambition Taoist, he probably can't leave."

Black Demon arrived in front of Lin Tianhao in an instant.

The moment Black Demon's fist landed, Lin Tianhao felt a pair of hands appear beneath his feet.

This pair of hands instantly dragged Lin Tianhao into the ground.

Black Demon's expression changed, his figure moved, and he chased after him.

The Ambition Taoist then struck out with a palm, trying to block Black Demon.

It was very dark underground, and he couldn't see clearly what kind of guy was dragging him.

But judging from the situation just now, this guy who was dragging him should be here to save him.

At this time.

The Ambition Taoist had already silently taken out his phone and made a call.

"Chief, I couldn't stop Black Demon, now Groundhog is taking Snow Emperor over, I hope Left Eye and the others can hold back Black Demon."

When the Chief heard this, his expression was extremely difficult.

In order to protect Lin Tianhao, there was naturally a second, and even a third plan.

Black Demon chased wildly all the way, even rushing directly into the ground, charging and smashing.

He didn't know any earth遁 techniques, he was completely using his own powerful strength to smash open the earth and chase after Lin Tianhao.

"Stinky rat, found you!!"

Black Demon leaped up and instantly stood in front of Lin Tianhao and Groundhog.

Groundhog directly took Lin Tianhao and rushed towards the depths of the earth.

Black Demon followed closely behind, not letting up at all.

Just at this moment.

In the depths of the earth, countless man-eating ants swarmed and enveloped Black Demon.

Only.

These man-eating ants had only just enveloped Black Demon when they all fell off.

Because the nuclear radiation on Black Demon's body was extremely terrifying, ordinary creatures would almost certainly die upon contact with Black Demon.

From within the earth.

Vines coiled out, binding Black Demon.

But the Black Demon, who had just been entangled and bound, only used a little force, and these vines turned into dust.

Black Demon's actions underground were already somewhat inconvenient, and he was repeatedly facing various attacks, delaying his pursuit and buying time for Lin Tianhao's escape.

Finally.

Lin Tianhao didn't know how long he had been running underground, when suddenly the front opened up, and Lin Tianhao was grabbed by Groundhog and landed in the center of an underground square.

Around this underground square, there were also various pavilions and towers.

Lin Tianhao steadied his body and looked forward.

In front of him was a stone tablet, with three numbers engraved on it: 749!

"Welcome to 749 Headquarters, you can call me Groundhog."

The sharp-mouthed man next to Lin Tianhao said with a smile.

"Don't worry, Bureau Chief Zuo is delaying Black Demon, it's safe here for now."

"Bureau Chief Zuo?" Lin Tianhao was slightly surprised, "Can he stop Black Demon?"

"He definitely can't beat him, but Bureau Chief Zuo should still be able to hold back Black Demon."

At this point.

Groundhog waved his hand and smiled:

"Snow Emperor, don't worry, the Chief won't let anything happen to you, even if the Black Hole wants to force its way into our 749 Bureau, it will have to shed a layer of skin."

Lin Tianhao looked around, the 749 Bureau, he had heard of it for a long time, he never thought that one day, he would actually be able to come here.

And come here to... save his life.

"Rumble—"

Just at this moment.

Violent rumbling sounds came from the rock wall above the 749 Bureau.

These rumbling sounds were incessant, occurring almost every few seconds.

It lasted for more than ten minutes before everything returned to calm.

"Is it over?"

"It's over."

The one who answered was not Groundhog, but a young man.

This young man was wearing a Tang suit, dressed somewhat old-fashioned.

The moment he saw this young man, Lin Tianhao noticed his left eye.

At this time, the young man's left eye was closed, and a line of blood tears flowed from his left eye.

Seeing this scene.

Groundhog's expression changed drastically, and he quickly stepped forward, concerned:

"Bureau Chief Zuo."

The young man waved his hand and said:

"I'll be fine after recovering for a while."

After speaking.

He then looked at Lin Tianhao and said:

"Snow Emperor, I've heard a lot about you, my name is Zuo Tianyang, the current Director of the 749 Bureau."

Lin Tianhao respectfully bowed and said:

"Thank you."

Although he didn't see Zuo Tianyang's battle with Black Demon, he had seen Black Demon's battle with the Ambition Taoist before.

Zuo Tianyang's left eye should have been injured by Black Demon.

Zuo Tianyang waved his hand and said:

"It's a small problem, regardless of whether it's because of you or not, we will intercept Black Demon when he enters our Long Country."

"I have temporarily trapped Black Demon, he had an arm severed by Senior Ambition, so he probably won't be able to break free in a short time."

Lin Tianhao was somewhat astonished.

Black Demon possessed nuclear power, what kind of means did Zuo Tianyang have to use to be able to trap Zuo Tianyang?

Just thinking about it made Lin Tianhao shudder.

Is this the gold content of the 749 Bureau Director?

However.

The Ambition Taoist had said before.

The person who was inversely nuclear-bound was the old Director of the 749 Bureau, not the current Zuo Tianyang in front of him.

In other words.

The old Director of the 749 Bureau was even stronger.

"Hahaha, to be able to force me to this point, you can be proud of yourself."

Just at this moment.

Black Demon's wanton laughter came.

"Today I came to solve Snow Emperor, and incidentally solve you, Zuo Tianyang, and then solve the Ambition Taoist, a triple blessing!!"

Along with Black Demon's voice falling, a grain of dust continuously magnified, transforming into Black Demon's appearance.

Another Seventy-two Transformations!!

Black Demon transformed himself into some kind of microorganism!!

Presumably, he also relied on this to run out.

However.

Seeing Black Demon at this time.

Lin Tianhao was not flustered at all.

Because...

Perhaps it was because he had used the Seventy-two Transformations in succession, Black Demon's mental strength at this time was already inferior to his!!

Chapter 1142 - Kill the dark demon and take control of the body!

Seeing the arrival of the Black Demon, Zuo Tianyang, Drill Mouse, and the others' expressions changed drastically.

From the 749 Bureau's attic, three more figures flew out.

These three were dressed differently. The leader was a fat monk with a gourd more than a meter long hanging from his waist.

To his left was a man in a suit, standing straight, his eyes firm with a hint of coldness.

And to the fat monk's right was an elderly blind man with two swords on his back.

Although blind, his pale eyes seemed to be able to penetrate people's hearts, carrying a different kind of penetrating power.

"Drunken Monk, Blind Sword Old Man, Fist Emperor, instead of searching for things in the Qinling Mountains, you've all come to protect Snow Emperor!"

The Black Demon looked at them mockingly, "But, do you think you can protect Snow Emperor?"

The Drunken Monk, Blind Sword Old Man, and Fist Emperor ignored the Black Demon, staring intently at him, ready to fight at any moment.

"I, Snow Emperor, am not afraid of the gods, how could I be afraid of this monster!"

Lin Tianhao could be considered to have something to rely on now.

"Snow Emperor, this is reality, not the game world. The Black Demon's power is far beyond your imagination," Zuo Tianyang said anxiously.

The Twilight of the Gods was too realistic. Whether in the Dragon Kingdom or other countries, some people were so engrossed in the game that they couldn't distinguish between reality and the game.

Zuo Tianyang didn't think Lin Tianhao could fight the Black Demon. It was too unrealistic.

The gap between them and the Black Demon was too great.

On the other side.

Taoist Ambition didn't know where he'd fallen to, but he was now near Lin Tianhao.

He was still weak, but he still said:

"Snow Emperor, let's go. Leave this to us."

Lin Tianhao smiled slightly and said:

"Don't worry."

With that, Lin Tianhao took a step forward and faced the Black Demon directly.

The Black Demon looked at Lin Tianhao with interest and said:

"Snow Emperor, you want to attack me?"

"Good, if you have some ability to fight back, I won't be bullying you too much."

"You talk too much."

Lin Tianhao smiled playfully, then slowly raised his hand and rebuked:

"Kneel!!!"

As the two words came out, these two words [Kneel] seemed to possess immense power. The Black Demon actually knelt down directly under Lin Tianhao's words.

"How is that possible?!"

Seeing this scene,

Everyone at the 749 Bureau was dumbfounded. Drill Mouse beside Lin Tianhao exclaimed in surprise, his face full of disbelief.

Who was the Black Demon?

He was someone that the leaders of countries all over the world had a headache over.

But now...

Just because of Lin Tianhao's two words, this Black Demon actually knelt down.

"Words become law?!"

Zuo Tianyang's eyes lit up.

He knew that Lin Tianhao had manifested skills from the Twilight of the Gods. In this situation, the first thing he thought of was Words become law.

But immediately after, he became a little worried.

Words become law was a method that consumed a huge amount of mental energy. Inside the Twilight of the Gods, many Confucian cultivators rarely used the power of Words become law.

It was because the consumption was too great.

Especially since the stronger the power required for Words become law, the greater the consumption would naturally be.

"Rise!!"

The Black Demon roared angrily, wanting to stand up immediately.

But his body was completely out of control.

"Shatter!"

Lin Tianhao issued another command.

Then the Black Demon raised his palm and slammed it hard on his forehead.

"Bang—"

With a loud noise, cracks appeared on the Black Demon's mutated forehead.

"Ah ah ah—"

The Black Demon roared in anger, not knowing if it was because of the pain of his forehead being cracked or the feeling of his body being out of his control that he was howling angrily.

But it was no longer important.

Under Lin Tianhao's command.

Once... Twice... Thrice...

"Bang bang bang—"

"Boom!!"

Until the end, the Black Demon's head exploded directly.

Taoist Ambition made hand seals, and golden light enveloped the fragments of the Black Demon's head.

The Black Demon was too special, filled with nuclear energy.

When the Black Demon had self-control, the nuclear energy in his body was controllable.

But now that the Black Demon's head had been smashed, the nuclear energy in his body might be a time bomb.

If the nuclear energy in the Black Demon's body spread out of control, the impact on Dragon City would be enormous.

However.

Something even more surprising happened to everyone present.

Although the Black Demon's head exploded, his body was not destroyed.

"I see, no wonder you're so strong."

Lin Tianhao used the Mechanical Overlord to completely control the Black Demon's body, so he naturally understood the Black Demon's body very well.

"No, the Black Demon... is dead!!"

At this time, Drill Mouse reacted somewhat belatedly.

This was the Black Demon, not some common thing on the street.

As powerful as the Black Demon was, he actually died just like that.

Zuo Tianyang, Drunken Monk, Fist Emperor, and the others looked at the Black Demon's corpse, each of them dumbfounded.

"The Black Demon is dead, but he's not dead yet."

Lin Tianhao said unhurriedly.

Hearing this,

Everyone present couldn't help but become vigilant.

What did it mean that the Black Demon was dead, but he wasn't dead yet?

"Do you mean that this headless body is still alive?" Zuo Tianyang asked.

Lin Tianhao nodded and smiled:

"That's right."

"This body has been transformed by nuclear radiation to be indestructible. Taoist Ambition consumed his source power to cut off one of his arms."

"And he himself hammered so many times before he hammered his own head to pieces."

"Each structural point of his body is a separately existing life form. Even without a head, he is still a living life form, just without the original consciousness belonging to the Black Demon."

After hearing these words,

Taoist Ambition's eyes lit up and said:

"I wonder if a corpse driver can control this corpse. If someone could control his body, he would be invincible."

Lin Tianhao grinned and said:

"I can control this body."

With that,

The headless Black Demon kneeling on the ground slowly stood up and gave Lin Tianhao a respectful salute with his only remaining arm.

Seeing this scene,

Zuo Tianyang was a little surprised.

"Snow Emperor, the Black Demon's body is too powerful. Using the power of Words become law will consume a lot of your own energy."

Lin Tianhao shook his head and smiled:

"Who told you I was using the power of Words become law?"

"I can control the Black Demon's body without any harm."

Zuo Tianyang was a little surprised, "Then before..."

Lin Tianhao naturally understood what Zuo Tianyang meant. If Lin Tianhao could control it, he should have been able to control it from the beginning.

"The method Snow Emperor used should be a kind of mental control. The skill level should be very, very high."

"However, I think this skill can only control creatures with mental power lower than Snow Emperor, right?"

Chapter 1143 - The old director has lost contact, the chief's request!

Lin Tianhao grinned and said:

"Almost. At first, the Black Demon's mental power was too strong, and I couldn't control his body."

"But after he used Seventy-Two Transformations twice in a row, his mental power was greatly depleted, which gave me a chance."

Zuo Tianyang nodded, surprised, "Does this mean that as long as you blindly improve your mental power, you can control most of the powerhouses on Blue Star at this stage?"

Lin Tianhao waved his hand and said, "You're overthinking it. There are still restrictions on this skill, and it can't be used casually."

"The living Snow Emperor, I have admired your name for a long time in Twilight of the Gods."

Fist Emperor raised his eyebrows and said from the side:

"Speaking of Snow Emperor, if you encounter a top martial artist, can you still beat him? I mean, with infinite suppression."

Lin Tianhao was slightly stunned and said:

"Martial artists are more troublesome. If I encounter a martial artist who is evenly matched with me, I probably won't be his opponent."

Lin Tianhao's definition of evenly matched naturally refers to output ability, health points, and recovery ability that are similar to his.

In short.

It means that all the data are similar to his.

Then it is too difficult for him to defeat a martial artist.

"Then why do I feel like you are invincible? An infinitely suppressing martial artist is unrealistic, but just three high-level martial artists can connect enough suppression effects."

The Drunken Monk couldn't help but laugh: "Fist Emperor, don't even think about it. Didn't the Snow Emperor say it? It needs to be evenly matched with him."

"Not to mention anything else, just the Snow Emperor's 500 billion damage with one arrow before, even the elders of those holy lands don't have such output ability."

At this point.

The Drunken Monk paused slightly before continuing:

"What's more, you don't know how thick the Snow Emperor's health bar is. Can you find a martial artist who can meet the Snow Emperor's damage and health bar requirements?"

Fist Emperor smiled helplessly, "I was just thinking about it, but Snow Emperor, you didn't choose the right name. You should be called 【Blood Emperor】 , the blood of blood, hahaha."

Lin Tianhao waved his hand and said:

"It doesn't matter, it's just a name anyway."

As soon as Lin Tianhao finished speaking, Zuo Tianyang walked out of the pavilion.

He looked at Snow Emperor with a complicated expression and said:

"Snow Emperor, Chief Elder will be here later. He said he has something to ask of you."

Lin Tianhao was slightly stunned and said:

"You're too polite. We're all on the same side. There's no such thing as asking or not asking."

Zuo Tianyang gave Lin Tianhao a respectful salute, "It's not just Chief Elder who wants to ask you, I also want to ask you to take action."

Lin Tianhao raised his eyebrows, "What happened?"

Now that the Black Demon has been resolved, it should be a happy event for everyone.

But looking at Zuo Tianyang like this, it seems that something extremely bad has happened.

The Taoist with Ambition frowned. He seemed to have guessed something and slowly said:

"Could it be that the old guy had an accident?"

Hearing this.

Zuo Tianyang nodded heavily, "Yes, Chief Elder just told me that Teacher has lost contact in the Qinling Mountains. I also tried to contact Teacher, but I couldn't get in touch either."

The Taoist with Ambition's face changed, and the joy of solving the Black Demon was swept away.

Lin Tianhao immediately guessed when he heard this.

"Is it the old director of the 749 Bureau who lost contact?"

The Taoist with Ambition had told Lin Tianhao about the seven reverse nuclear-bound people before, including the old director of the 749 Bureau.

Zuo Tianyang is the current director of the 749 Bureau. He can call him Teacher, so he can already guess the identity of the person who lost contact.

merely.

How could such a reverse nuclear-bound powerhouse lose contact so easily?

"Snow Emperor."

At this moment, Chief Elder strode over.

"I mentioned to you before that we discovered a more powerful materialized game pod in the Qinling Mountains."

"To ensure nothing goes wrong, the old director of the 749 Bureau personally led the team there."

Lin Tianhao nodded and said:

"You want me to control the Black Demon to take action."

Chief Elder nodded heavily, "In the current situation, we really can't arrange for a stronger person."

"The Taoist with Ambition's current situation is really not suitable for taking action again."

"As for the others, their strength is not enough, and it's useless to go in."

"If you can control the Black Demon to enter that dangerous place and let the Black Demon scout the way, the people from the 749 Bureau will be much safer with you behind them."

Lin Tianhao nodded slightly.

The Black Demon's body is too special, and his physical strength is far beyond ordinary people's imagination.

Letting the Black Demon explore, even if he suffers an attack, will probably be fine.

Although the Taoist with Ambition is also one of the seven reverse nuclear-bound powerhouses, he is now injured at the origin.

Moreover.

Even if he didn't injure his origin, his physical strength is far different from that of the Black Demon.

Once the body suffers a powerful attack, the degree of injury will definitely far exceed that of the Black Demon.

"No problem."

Lin Tianhao agreed very readily and said seriously:

"When are we leaving?"

He has been fighting at a high intensity in Twilight of the Gods during this period, and it is not impossible to return to reality for a few days.

This time.

Zuo Tianyang and the Taoist with Ambition were both injured to save Lin Tianhao.

It would be a bit unkind if he turned a blind eye.

In addition to this.

Lin Tianhao had also heard in his previous life that some people had obtained heaven-defying props in reality.

Including the Long-Tailed Divine Bird that exposed his identity before, it was someone who could accept tasks in the real world.

"The sooner the better."

At this point.

Chief Elder changed the subject and continued:

"I will arrange for a helicopter to take you there now."

"Okay."

Lin Tianhao nodded. He looked at the Taoist with Ambition and Zuo Tianyang.

"They are all injured. Is it not good to go to the Qinling Mountains to perform dangerous tasks now?"

The Taoist with Ambition waved his hand and said:

"Small problem, we are not the main force, he is the main force."

Saying that.

The Taoist with Ambition also pointed to the Black Demon.

Lin Tianhao nodded, "Okay, let's go now."

After Chief Elder made a phone call, he said:

"Go ahead, Ambition, the safety of Snow Emperor is entrusted to you."

The Taoist with Ambition nodded heavily and said:

"Chief Elder, don't worry, he won't die even if I die."

"Bah, bah, bah, don't talk nonsense."

The Mole said from the side.

"Senior Ambition, please don't say that. I've seen many TV dramas that are acted like this. Whoever says they will die will really die."

The Taoist with Ambition waved his hand and said:

"No big problem, isn't there still Zuo Yan?"

Zuo Tianyang nodded and said:

"In the Qinling Mountains, my combat power will increase by at least one time. Even if Zuo Yan is injured now, it still won't be a big problem."

Chapter 1144 - Head to Qinling Mountains!

Lin Tianhao was slightly surprised that Zuo Tianyang's combat power would increase in the Qinling Mountains.

Combined with some of the things Lin Tianhao had vaguely seen before, he could already guess Zuo Tianyang's methods.

"Director Zuo can control animals?"

What is most abundant in the Qinling Mountains?

Besides vegetation, it is naturally wild animals.

Zuo Tianyang smiled slightly and said:

"Yes."

"Snow Emperor, with your achievements in the Twilight of the Gods, you should have heard of dragons."

Lin Tianhao nodded. He had naturally heard of dragons, after all, Hei Tianao was a black dragon with ancestral traits.

"Are you related to dragons?" Lin Tianhao asked in surprise.

Zuo Tianyang nodded gently. He raised his hand and pointed to his left eye, saying:

"Many people in the 749 Bureau call me Director Zuo, but more people in the martial arts world call me Left Eye Dragon."

"Left Eye Dragon?" Lin Tianhao was slightly surprised.

After all, he had heard of One-Eyed Dragon, but this was the first time he had heard of Left Eye Dragon.

Zuo Tianyang smiled slightly, "Come here, I can let you take a closer look at my left eye."

Lin Tianhao walked over curiously. In this situation, he was not worried that Zuo Tianyang would attack him.

Zuo Tianyang slowly opened his bleeding left eye.

Lin Tianhao looked up and saw that Zuo Tianyang's left eye was full of bloodshot, and it could be seen that he was indeed seriously injured in the previous battle with the Black Demon.

But when Lin Tianhao saw Zuo Tianyang's left eye, he was stunned.

Because inside Zuo Tianyang's left eye, in his pupil, there was a dragon, a real dragon!!

This real dragon was flying back and forth in Zuo Tianyang's left eye.

Lin Tianhao was really shocked at this time, what was this thing?

How could there be a dragon in a person's eyes!!

Looking at its appearance, it was the real dragon in the Dragon Kingdom's legends!!

There is a real dragon in Zuo Tianyang's left eye!!!!

When Lin Tianhao had such an idea in his mind, he felt chills all over his body.

Even.....

Lin Tianhao himself felt a little ridiculous.

This is the real world, this is not the Twilight of the Gods.

Moreover.

Even in the Twilight of the Gods, having a dragon in one's eyes is still unbelievable.

Zuo Tianyang closed his left eye and said seriously:

"When dealing with the Black Demon before, I forcibly activated the real dragon in my left eye, which caused some damage to my left eye, but it didn't hurt the origin like Senior Yexin, and it will naturally recover after a while."

Lin Tianhao nodded and said:

"Director Zuo is really extraordinary. Just this Left Eye Dragon is above most people."

Although Lin Tianhao didn't know the situation in Qinling, he was still prepared to go.

From a purely benefit point of view, it was a bit risky for him to rush to Qinling now.

In fact, now that the Black Demon had been resolved, his most rational approach would be to enter the Twilight of the Gods, continue to increase his strength in the Twilight of the Gods, and then wait for the fusion of the Twilight of the Gods and reality.

But for him, although this would maximize his benefits, he would be letting down those who desperately protected him if he did so.

Even more so, he would be letting down the country that protected him at all costs, and letting down the Chief!!

What's more.

Intuition told Lin Tianhao.

The ominous place in Qinling, which even caused the old director of the 749 Bureau to be trapped in it, was likely to be extremely terrifying.

At the same time.

It also means.

There is something extraordinary in this Qinling Mountains.

Lin Tianhao had personally witnessed the battle between Daoist Yexin and the Black Demon, and he had a rough estimate of the combat power of the old director of the 749 Bureau.

Lin Tianhao, Daoist Yexin, Zuo Tianyang, Monk Jiorou, Fist Emperor and others took a helicopter and soon arrived in the depths of Qinling.

Daoist Yexin grabbed Lin Tianhao's shoulder and took Lin Tianhao directly jumped off the helicopter.

This was not Lin Tianhao's first time to Qinling.

In his previous life, after the Twilight of the Gods merged with reality, Lin Tianhao had been to many places in the Dragon Kingdom in order to do tasks and fight against those guys from the Arlett Star System.

However.

After the Twilight of the Gods merged with reality, although the Dragon Kingdom was still the Dragon Kingdom, many places had changed, and it might not be correct to measure them by the original standards.

After landing.

Lin Tianhao found that he had arrived at a temporary gathering place. There were people from the War Department here, and many armed people were guarding this place.

Seeing the arrival of Lin Tianhao and Daoist Yexin and others, a burly middle-aged man walked out of the camp.

The middle-aged man respectfully saluted Daoist Yexin.

"I have received the news. Snow Emperor, this operation will be commanded by you and Daoist Yexin together. We will fully cooperate with your actions."

"The old director is currently out of contact. We will tell you the information about the manifested ancient land without reservation. You can also ask us any questions you have."

Lin Tianhao was a little surprised. This should be considered his first time participating in the Dragon Kingdom's offline operation, and he was actually one of the commanders.

"First, tell me about the situation of the manifested ancient land in your mouth," Lin Tianhao said.

The burly middle-aged man said respectfully:

"The manifested ancient land is the code name for the underground river in front of our team. Before, an expedition team discovered some runes similar to those in the Twilight of the Gods in the underground river in front, and then according to our exploration and discovery, it is very likely that these are things left over from the past God-making era."

"And."

"According to what we have learned, these runes are likely to represent that there is a gathering place for manifested game pods here."

"We don't know much about the situation of the past God-making era. In fact, we don't know much about the underground river in front."

"The message sent back by the team led by the old director told us that there are... dragons in this underground river, real dragons!!"

Hearing this.

Zuo Tianyang beside Lin Tianhao was a little surprised.

There is a dragon in his left eye.

In fact.

He himself doesn't know whether what's in his left eye is a dragon or a dragon-shaped phantom.

But.

Regardless of whether it is a dragon or a dragon-shaped phantom.

Zuo Tianyang had never seen a real dragon.

Now hearing the leader of this camp tell him that there is a real "dragon" in the underground river in front, he will naturally be a little surprised, and even more curious.

"How long has the old director been out of contact?" Lin Tianhao asked.

Chapter 1145 - The anaconda is transformed into a dragon!

"Old Bureau Chief and the others went down into the underground river a week ago. The last time they sent back a message was at 6:15 AM yesterday."

"After that, we couldn't contact Old Bureau Chief and the others anymore."

"What about Xiaoduo?" Zuo Tianyang asked.

"Xiaoduo is at the underground river. She's still trying to contact Old Bureau Chief and the others."

"Take us there," Zuo Tianyang said.

Led by this burly middle-aged man, Lin Tianhao, Taoist Yexin, Zuo Tianyang, Monk Jirou, and a group of eight people headed towards the underground river.

Ahead was a mountain depression. They followed an old stone slab road all the way down, heading into the mountain depression.

"This road wasn't built recently, was it?" Lin Tianhao said.

The stone slab road under their feet had obvious signs of repair.

However, from the patterns and details on the stone slabs, it could still be seen that this road had existed for quite a long time.

"Yes."

The burly middle-aged man nodded and said seriously:

"This road has existed for quite a while. There's a village in the mountain depression below. According to our observation, this village is at least two hundred years old."

"So the underground river is behind the village."

Taoist Yexin raised his eyebrows and said with a slight surprise:

"Then why don't you set up camp in the village below?"

Upon hearing this.

The burly man shook his head helplessly and said:

"Because the village isn't safe. Old Bureau Chief said that the village's Feng Shui is very bad, so bad that people who live here will have their entire family die."

"Is it really that exaggerated?"

Tunneling Rat asked with some surprise.

The burly middle-aged man smiled helplessly and said:

"It sounds exaggerated, but we've investigated the people who lived in this village. Those who have records all had their family lines cut off."

"Not entirely true. In this village, a boy from the Ye family disappeared, but he's most likely dead too."

Taoist Yexin frowned slightly, "Doesn't this village have a history of more than two hundred years? The information from that time may not be accurate."

"Yes."

The burly man nodded, "However, this village was fine before. The Feng Shui only became a problem eighteen years ago."

"Later, in a short period of fifteen years, all three hundred people, young and old, in this village died. Only the Ye family boy I just mentioned disappeared, the others all had recorded deaths."

"However, given the situation in this Aolong Village, I estimate that the Ye family boy is probably in grave danger too."

"After all, with current technology, how can a person just disappear without a trace?"

"Is it possible that the Ye family boy killed everyone in the village?" Lin Tianhao suddenly said.

He had seen some strange and bizarre things.

Sometimes, the more bizarre things are, the more likely they are to be the truth.

"Not likely, right?"

"They're all people from the same village. Without deep hatred, who would do such a thing as slaughtering a village and wiping out a family?"

Lin Tianhao waved his hand and smiled:

"Just saying, don't take it seriously."

The burly middle-aged man nodded and didn't say anything else, continuing to move forward.

Taoist Yexin was looking at the surrounding mountain terrain, and a compass had appeared in his hand at some point.

Obviously.

Taoist Yexin was still somewhat interested in this Feng Shui that could wipe out entire families.

Not to mention Taoist Yexin, Lin Tianhao also found it outrageous.

He had also heard of some places with bad Feng Shui that would cause people to have many disasters, but it was rare to see one that could cause an entire village to die.

"No, something's not right, very not right."

Taoist Yexin's brows furrowed tighter and tighter, his expression somewhat serious.

"The Feng Shui here... should be very good. With the Azure Dragon on the left, the White Tiger on the right, and the underground river behind, this is already a place of Dragon and Tiger's spiritual energy."

The burly middle-aged man took over the conversation and said with a smile:

"That's completely correct. This Aolong Village used to be a famous longevity village. A long time ago, it even received an interview from the local television station."

"At that time, the statistics showed that among the people who lived here and had already passed away, the youngest died at the age of ninety-three, and the oldest lived to one hundred and eighteen."

Taoist Yexin frowned slightly, "Such a Feng Shui layout is in harmony with the heavens and the earth. From my current perspective, there are no problems with the mountain terrain of the Azure Dragon and White Tiger."

"Then there's a problem with the underground river."

"If I'm guessing correctly, the underground river was originally living water, but after the living water became stagnant, this longevity village naturally turned into a village of certain death."

Lin Tianhao knew very little about Feng Shui, so he could only listen to Taoist Yexin's speech.

"Yes, Old Bureau Chief also said the same."

"However, Old Bureau Chief also said that the underground river flows continuously, and the riverbed is comparable to a large river, there's no reason it would just stop flowing."

Zuo Tianyang said seriously from the side:

"Is it because of the [Dragon] you mentioned before?"

Zuo Tianyang himself had a dragon-shaped phantom in his left eye.

Therefore, he was more concerned about this legendary [Dragon].

The burly middle-aged man nodded and said:

"Old Bureau Chief's speculation is like that, but he's not sure about the specifics himself."

"But dragon, a dragon has appeared here, and it looks like it's not quite the same as the flood dragons that have appeared in the past."

Upon hearing this.

Zuo Tianyang said in surprise:

"You wouldn't be trying to say that there's a real dragon in this underground river, would you?"

Dragon.

This is the totem of the Dragon Country.

The Dragon Country has twelve zodiac signs, but only the dragon is something that few people have seen.

Even the rumored Dragon Locking Well is more often not a dragon, but a flood dragon, or even not a flood dragon.

As the saying goes, a snake grows into a python, a python gathers into a boa, a boa refines into a flood dragon, and a flood dragon transcends into a dragon.

This is the process of a snake evolving into a dragon from its initial form.

When a snake grows to a certain point and its body gradually becomes larger, it is called a python, or it can be called a python alone.

And the Dragon Country, or even the entire Dragon Country, actually talks more often about snakes and pythons.

And the second step.

Pythons gather into boas.

If a python wants to go further, it needs to gather the energy of heaven and earth, grow bulges on its head, and legs on its snake body. At this time, it is a boa.

In Dragon Country folk legends, there is the saying of a four-legged snake.

Many people think that a four-legged snake is a lizard, or an animal similar to a lizard.

But some old people really know that a four-legged snake is not a lizard, but a boa!!

When a python has just transformed into a boa, its huge body will usually transform back into the size of a snake.

The difference is that the boa has four feet and bulges on its head, while the snake does not.

Boa refines into a flood dragon!

That is, the third step of a snake evolving into a dragon.

After the boa shrinks to about the same size as a snake, theoretically, its body size will not change due to eating things.

They need to increase their body size through cultivation.

Chapter 1146 - Dragon roar!

However.

The process of cultivating from a python to a蛟 (jiāo, a mythical dragon-like creature) is extremely long.

To be precise.

It takes at least two hundred years for a蟒 (mǎng, python) to transform into a 虬 (qiú, a large snake), and it takes at least a thousand years for a 虬 to cultivate into a 蛟.

As for becoming a dragon, that is even more illusory.

The so-called Dragon Locking Wells mostly lock 虬.

More powerful ones can lock 蛟.

The difference between 虬 and 蛟 is that 蛟 dragons have four feet with three claws each, and horns on their heads.

That is, horns grow out of the bumps on the head of the 虬.

In fact, for ordinary people, 虬 are already extremely rare to see.

Basically, only children in the deep mountains might have a chance to see one by chance.

As for 蛟, they are even more legendary.

Even the people of the 749 Bureau can't say they've all seen 蛟.

As for dragons...

They are even more ethereal.

It is said that 蛟 need to undergo tribulation to become dragons.

Moreover.

Dragons are also divided into different ranks.

The newly tribulation-passing 蛟 doesn't actually change much in appearance, only its four feet with three claws each will evolve into four feet with four claws each, its scales will become harder, and its aura will become stronger.

At this time, it is indeed a dragon, but it is a Horned Dragon!

Many people do not consider Horned Dragons and Winged Dragons to be true dragons.

Because even at the level of Winged Dragons, most of their abilities are actually brought about by physical evolution.

For example, rainmaking is actually just having a large enough displacement to form small-scale rainfall.

Including the flight of Winged Dragons, relying on wings to fly still has a certain gap from the true dragon in people's understanding.

Only by taking it a step further.

Can it be considered the truly recognized dragon in legends.

That is to undergo another thunder tribulation, and the wings dissipate.

The dragon head is completely formed, and it can soar through the clouds and drive the fog, summon wind and rain without the aid of wings. This is the 【Dragon】 recognized by the public.

After all.

What kind of dragon is it if it can't soar through the clouds and drive the fog, summon wind and rain?

Just look at Zuo Tianyang and you'll know.

Just because there is a dragon-shaped phantom in his left eye, it made him the current director of the 749 Bureau.

And Lin Tianhao had seen before that the dragon-shaped phantom in Zuo Tianyang's left eye should be a true dragon!

A dragon that can soar through the clouds and drive the fog, summon wind and rain!!

"Moo—"

Just then.

A sound like a cow's roar was transmitted.

This sound had extremely strong penetrating power and was very high-pitched.

Taoist Yexin and Zuo Tianyang exchanged glances. Although the sound was like a cow's,

the high pitch of this sound was definitely not something an ordinary cow could compare to.

Lin Tianhao's expression also changed slightly, because according to his understanding, the sound of a dragon... seemed to be like this.

Could there really be a real dragon here!!

A bold but absurd idea emerged from Lin Tianhao's mind.

"Go."

Zuo Tianyang immediately quickened his pace.

Lin Tianhao and Taoist Yexin also quickened their pace and ran towards Aolong Village.

Because Aolong Village is located in a mountain depression, the village houses are relatively concentrated.

Lin Tianhao had roughly seen it when he was on the mountain.

Aolong Village mainly has two main roads, one horizontal and one vertical.

The underground river extends from the end of the longitudinal road to the cliff below.

Everyone quickened their pace and hurriedly passed through Aolong Village.

Lin Tianhao deliberately observed Aolong Village.

Aolong Village is divided into four areas by these two roads, one horizontal and one vertical.

Because the village is not big, Lin Tianhao also discovered something while running vertically.

That is, the village is not big, but each of the four areas has a relatively large building.

These four buildings are all in the center of the four areas. Because they were running in a hurry, Lin Tianhao did not completely see these things clearly.

Lin Tianhao's own physique was not good, and it was his fair-weather friend who helped him a little, so that Lin Tianhao could keep up with their pace.

Soon.

Everyone came to the cliff behind Aolong Village.

In front of this cliff, there is a small lake.

It's not quite accurate to call it a small lake, it's just a slightly larger fish pond.

At this time, the water level of the fish pond has dropped, and you can see a deep cave under the cliff.

This fish pond leads to the depths of the cave, and you can't see the end at a glance.

"This is the entrance to the underground river."

"People in Aolong Village used to fetch water here and fish here. The water was inexhaustible, and the fish could not be caught."

"Later, through research, it was discovered that there is an underground river under this cliff. We don't know the direction of this underground river."

The burly middle-aged man said seriously:

"We sent the situation here to the geological research team. Their conclusion is that the water quality here is completely different from the Black River and the Huai River."

"It is even different from some known small rivers in the Qinling Mountains. It is very strange, and they have not given any constructive opinions for the time being."

The burly middle-aged man spoke seriously, but Zuo Tianyang, Taoist Yexin, and others didn't pay much attention to his words.

Their eyes were all focused on a little loli in a long dress and bare feet at the entrance of the underground river.

"Xiaoduo, what happened just now?" Zuo Tianyang asked.

However.

The woman in the long dress and bare feet kept looking in the direction of the underground river, without speaking or making any movements.

She stood there as if she was frozen, without moving at all.

"Not good."

Taoist Yexin jumped out, grabbed the little loli in the long dress and bare feet, and directly pulled the little loli back from the edge of the underground river.

The little loli who was pulled back still did not respond. Her pupils were dilated, and her face had shock, excitement, and a little... fear.

The whole person's expression was too strange!!

Excitement and fear, these two expressions appeared on one face at the same time, no matter how you look at it, it was weird.

More importantly.

The little loli's eyes were wide open, and her pupils were also dilated, and there was no color in her eyes.

She had been maintaining this expression, and the whole person was motionless, not knowing what happened.

Seeing this scene.

Taoist Yexin immediately grabbed the little loli's wrist.

"Pulse is normal, breathing is normal, body temperature is normal..."

Taoist Yexin's face showed a look of astonishment. He pinched his fingers with both hands and raised his hand to wipe over his eyes.

"The three lamps of heaven, earth, and life have not been extinguished, and the three souls and seven spirits are all in the body without problems."

Taoist Yexin patted the little loli's shoulder and called softly:

"Xiaoduo, Xiaoduo..."

However.

The little loli was still motionless, just maintaining her strange expression.

Chapter 1147 - Zuo Tianyang's decision!

Zuo Tianyang leaned over and examined the little loli's body again.

The more he examined, the more solemn his expression became.

Because the result of his examination was the same as that of the Heretic Priest.

The body was normal, and the three souls and seven spirits were normal.

But how could such a normal person suddenly become motionless?

"Could it be that there really is a real dragon here? And that real dragon used a body-fixing technique on Little Duo," said the Drunken Monk from the side.

Hearing this.

The Heretic Priest waved his hand and said:

"I also know body-fixing techniques, and Little Duo's situation does look like she's been hit by one, but I can't find any problems at all."

The burly middle-aged man hesitated, but finally said:

"My lords, is it possible that Little Duo saw something extremely shocking, which startled her, causing a brief brain freeze, so no problems can be detected."

"That sound just now did sound very much like the legendary dragon's roar."

Hearing this.

The Heretic Priest and Zuo Tianyang shook their heads almost simultaneously.

"Little Duo is not an ordinary person after all, even if she saw a real dragon, she wouldn't be shocked to this extent."

Lin Tianhao is very powerful in Twilight of the Gods, but outside of Twilight of the Gods, his strength is completely insignificant.

"Send her back."

The Heretic Priest slowly said, "Let the people from the Ghost Doctor's lineage take a look, they are much more professional than us when it comes to treating illnesses."

"Okay."

The burly middle-aged man nodded heavily and said:

"But if Little Duo is not here, how will we contact you? There's no signal at all in this underground river."

The Heretic Priest waved his hand and said:

"No need to contact us, if we all die inside, then you seal this place off and never let anyone in again."

Having said that.

The Heretic Priest's gaze fell on Lin Tianhao, and he said with a smile:

"But we have this one here, so there shouldn't be too much of a problem."

Hearing this.

The burly middle-aged man turned his gaze to Lin Tianhao.

He knew that Lin Tianhao was the Snow Emperor, but the Snow Emperor is very powerful in Twilight of the Gods.

But this is the real world, no matter how powerful he is in Twilight of the Gods, it has nothing to do with this place.

Seeming to see through the thoughts of this burly middle-aged man, the Heretic Priest said with a smile:

"You know about Black Demon, right?"

The burly middle-aged man nodded heavily, "Of course I know, after all, the threat of the Black Demon to our Dragon Kingdom is extremely terrifying."

"The Black Demon was killed by the Snow Emperor."

The Heretic Priest's words were truly shocking.

The burly middle-aged man was stunned upon hearing Lin Tianhao's words.

"Black Demon... Black Demon is dead!!"

"And he was killed by the Snow Emperor?!"

This was indeed a bit too unbelievable.

After all, many people know that Lin Tianhao is strong, but Lin Tianhao's strength is limited to Twilight of the Gods.

Outside of Twilight of the Gods, how much strength can Lin Tianhao still have?

This burly middle-aged man even felt that he could easily take down Lin Tianhao.

"The Snow Emperor not only killed the Black Demon, but also took control of the Black Demon's body, now, the Black Demon has become our puppet."

However.

At this moment.

Zuo Tianyang gritted his teeth and said:

"I don't agree to let the Snow Emperor enter the underground river."

Lin Tianhao was slightly surprised, it had already been agreed upon when they came, now that they were here, why did Zuo Tianyang want to back out?

"That dragon's roar just now, and Little Duo's current situation, as well as the information I have now, this place... cannot be entered."

Having said that.

Zuo Tianyang paused slightly before saying extremely seriously:

"Senior Heretic Priest, you know my abilities, but I can now responsibly tell you that within a five-kilometer radius centered on me, there isn't even an ant."

"In this underground river, there isn't a single fish or shrimp either."

"Before, when approaching this place, I noticed many small animals fleeing from here."

The Heretic Priest was silent.

Zuo Tianyang had already said this much, the answer seemed to be obvious.

"Based on our current situation, there is at least a Horned Dragon in this underground river."

"In this underground river, if we encounter a Horned Dragon in full condition, we will almost certainly die."

The Heretic Priest was silent for a while, and finally said:

"Then what are you thinking?"

"I go in, none of you go in."

Zuo Tianyang's expression was firm, without waiting for everyone to say anything, Zuo Tianyang continued:

"You don't need to worry about me either, my teacher is inside, for both emotional and rational reasons, I should go."

"More importantly, you all know that my background is related to dragons, and there is also the dragon-shaped phantom in my left eye."

"Whether it's for my teacher, or for myself, I have to go in."

"But you, there is absolutely no need."

"Especially the Snow Emperor, the Snow Emperor is the future hope of our Dragon Kingdom, he must not take risks."

The Heretic Priest pondered for a while, staring at Zuo Tianyang meaningfully, and said:

"Undeniably, your arrangement is the best."

"But the Old Director has made great contributions to the Dragon Kingdom, we can't let him down by not going in."

Zuo Tianyang waved his hand and said:

"Senior Heretic Priest, if it were the same situation, and my teacher was here, he would make the same arrangement."

"The Snow Emperor has control of the Black Demon, as long as he doesn't actively take risks in the future, as long as he holds on until the fusion of Twilight of the Gods and reality, then he will be able to lead the Dragon Kingdom to its peak."

The Heretic Priest sighed and finally nodded.

"Snow Emperor, you have heard what Zuo Yan said, before we were not sure if there was a dragon inside, but now, we can almost be 100% sure that there is a dragon in this underground river."

"Even the lowest-level Horned Dragon, in our current situation, is almost impossible to contend with, especially in the narrow environment of this underground river."

Lin Tianhao took a deep breath, Zuo Tianyang was indeed very rational.

Although doing so would put Zuo Tianyang himself in great danger, this seemed to be the most appropriate thing to do at the moment.

"Senior Heretic Priest, if anything happens to me, you will take over my position as the head of the 749 Bureau, and also, please help me choose the next director of the 749 Bureau."

The burly middle-aged man on the side heard these conversations, gritted his teeth and said:

"Director Zuo, I disagree."

"The old director of the 749 Bureau has already died inside, it's too risky for you to go in rashly."

"Moreover."

"If two directors of the 749 Bureau die in the same place, what will other countries think of us if it spreads out?"

As soon as the words fell.

"Moo——"

Another earth-shattering roar came from inside the underground river.

Chapter 1148 - The legend of the dragon keeper!

The enormous roar made Lin Tianhao subconsciously cover his ears.

The others didn't cover their ears, but their expressions were even more unsightly.

This sound was high-pitched and loud...

Lin Tianhao frowned involuntarily. He rarely encountered this kind of situation in his real life.

But generally, this kind of sound gives people a strong sense of vitality.

Just by listening to the sound, one could feel its powerful life force.

How should I put it?

It's like someone playing a sound on their phone next to your ear versus a real person speaking.

A normal person, as long as their hearing is slightly sensitive, can tell which one is a real person speaking and which one is the sound from a phone.

And although the dragon's roar just now was high-pitched, loud, and had some penetrating power,

Lin Tianhao felt that...

"This sound is indeed a dragon's roar, but it sounds more like a recording, without the feeling of a real dragon's roar."

Zuo Tianyang deals with animals, so he is more sensitive to animal sounds.

Perhaps this was the first time he had heard a dragon's roar.

But the feeling of sound is very magical.

Like I said before, it's easy to distinguish between a real person's voice and a phone's voice.

Even if you don't know the real person.

Taoist Yexin nodded emphatically and said:

“That's right, this dragon's roar lacks the vitality of a living thing.”

“Does this mean that there are no dragons in this underground river?” the burly middle-aged man asked.

Zuo Tianyang shook his head and said:

“This dragon's roar should be correct. There are dragons here, or at least, there used to be dragons.”

Suddenly.

The Drunken Monk seemed to have thought of something and said:

“What if there's a possibility that...”

“This dragon's roar was transmitted by Director-General using some method, used to give us information.”

The burly middle-aged man frowned and said:

“Wouldn't that be a bit redundant? Why don't they just contact Xiaoduo directly?”

“Moreover, what does this dragon's roar represent?”

Taoist Yexin said seriously:

"It's meaningless to say these things now. If we want to know what's going on inside, we have to go in ourselves."

Zuo Tianyang nodded heavily and said:

"Okay, I'll go in first. If there are any clues, I'll come out first."

"If I don't come out for a week, then you guys go to the Northeast and find the Bai family. Monk, you should know the place. Please ask their family head to come."

The Drunken Monk frowned slightly and said:

"Director Zuo, it's still too dangerous for you to go in alone. Xue Di and Senior Yexin should stay, and we'll go in with you."

Zuo Tianyang waved his hand and said seriously:

"In this kind of place, having more people is not necessarily useful."

Having said that.

Zuo Tianyang's tone became heavier, "I have made up my mind, so don't say anything more."

Lin Tianhao glanced over and took a walkie-talkie from the burly middle-aged man.

"Take this with you."

Zuo Tianyang was slightly surprised, "The magnetic field interference here is very strong. Even if I take this thing, I won't be able to transmit information."

“No, if this walkie-talkie is within five hundred meters of me, I can sense it.”

Zuo Tianyang's eyes lit up. He didn't ask any more questions, took the walkie-talkie, pulled a small boat from the side, and rowed towards the inside of the underground river.

“Let's go, let's go to this Ao Long Village and see, maybe there are clues in Ao Long Village,” Lin Tianhao said.

Taoist Yexin smiled and said:

“That's what I thought too.”

“Although I haven't carefully explored this Ao Long Village, I still found some abnormalities when I passed through Ao Long Village before.”

“This Ao Long Village is definitely not an ordinary village. I think there should be many capable people and strangers in this village.”

The Drunken Monk's eyes narrowed and said:

“Could it be that there are dragon keepers here?”

Lin Tianhao was a little surprised, “Dragons are already so rare, and there are even special dragon keepers?”

The Drunken Monk nodded and said:

“That's right.”

“On Blue Star, there are some people with extraordinary talents who are born with the ability to communicate with animals. They can ask animals to help them. Some powerful people can even ask some animals that have become powerful to help.”

“Xiaoduo, who you saw before, is such a person. He can communicate with animals. Director-General should have used this method to transmit information before.”

“There is also a capable person and stranger who can communicate with animals by Director-General's side.”

Having said that.

The Drunken Monk paused slightly.

The Blind Swordsman next to him took over and continued:

“And our Director Zuo is one of the best.”

“There is a dragon-shaped phantom in his left eye, which has its own dragon prestige. Not only can he communicate with animals, but he can also suppress a large number of animals, so that most animals obey his orders.”

“Even the immortals behind the shamans in the Northeast are respectful in front of our Director Zuo.”

Lin Tianhao nodded. Although he hadn't discussed this topic before, he had roughly deduced this information.

The group walked towards Ao Long Village while talking.

“And people similar to Director Zuo and Xiaoduo, although they can ask animals for help, how can the birds and beasts they casually ask be as powerful as those they have carefully cultivated?”

“Both Director Zuo and Xiaoduo have cultivated relatively powerful animals.”

“And dragon keepers are the same as Director Zuo and Xiaoduo, but dragon keepers are more ambitious.”

Hearing this.

Lin Tianhao probably understood and subconsciously said:

“Dragon keepers want to control dragons?!”

“Yes!!”

The Drunken Monk nodded with a smile, “What is the most powerful animal in the world? It is undoubtedly the dragon.”

“And throughout history, there is nothing to be said about the dragons that have been suppressed, but there are still some pythons and jiaos that have been suppressed.”

“If you can tame a python or a jiao and cultivate it, it is not impossible to cultivate a dragon in the future.”

Lin Tianhao nodded secretly. These people are really ambitious.

“But.”

“Cultivating dragons is still very difficult. Therefore, after finding a cultivation target, dragon keepers will find a place to live in seclusion.”

“Then, after the efforts of ten or even twenty generations, a dragon will be cultivated,” said the Drunken Monk.

Lin Tianhao was slightly startled, "That's really difficult, ten generations, can you endure it?"

Taoist Yexin smiled and said:

"What is this? Many big forces have inherited five or sixty generations at every turn."

"Similar to the dragon keeper faction, they are very heaven-defying if they can cultivate a dragon."

"What's more, it's not that they are only powerful if they cultivate a dragon."

"Having a big jiao at home is already considered very, very powerful in our circle."

Chapter 1149 - Offerings, ancestral hall, and ancient well!

Lin Tianhao understood.

"It's like the Northeast Shaman's practice of enshrining deities; it doesn't necessarily require the deities to reach a certain level."

"But once the deity breaks through, their altar will also prosper."

The Drunken Monk nodded with a smile, saying:

"That's right, that's the principle."

At this point.

The Drunken Monk paused slightly before continuing:

"However."

"Dragon Keepers are not quite the same as Shamans. Whether it's a boa or a蛟 (jiao, a mythical dragon-like creature), they have certain requirements for their living environment."

"At least."

"To make them stronger as quickly as possible, the requirements for this living environment are relatively high."

"Therefore, most Dragon Keepers are in the deep mountains and old forests, not contacting outsiders for a hundred, or even several hundred years."

Lin Tianhao smiled awkwardly, saying:

"Aren't these people bored?"

"Each faction develops differently. Dragon Keepers can interact with animals. In the deep mountains and old forests, there are many animals. For Dragon Keepers, it's actually lively."

The Drunken Monk explained with a smile:

"Including Director Zuo, if he doesn't have a mission, he likes to delve into the deep mountains and old forests."

During the conversation.

The group finally arrived inside Aolong Village.

It was already past five in the afternoon, and because Aolong Village was in a mountain hollow, surrounded by mountains on all sides.

This made Aolong Village much darker.

Standing at the entrance of Aolong Village, the burly middle-aged man said:

"Gentlemen, I have a general understanding of the situation in Aolong Village."

"It is mainly inhabited by people with the surnames Ye, Li, Zhou, and Wang."

"There are also people with surnames other than these four, but they are basically married into the village."

"In addition, what's worth mentioning in this village is that the four major families each have their own ancestral halls."

"This is very rare in small villages in these deep mountains and old forests."

Lin Tianhao raised his eyebrows, listening to the middle-aged man's words.

The four larger buildings he saw when he passed by here before should be the ancestral halls of the four families.

"Moreover."

"In these four ancestral halls, there is a well, which is also very strange."

"The underground river is right next to it, yet they still dig their own wells in the village."

"And, they dig them in their own ancestral halls."

Hearing this.

The Drunken Monk said very confidently:

"Listening to you, it can almost be confirmed that this is a gathering place for Dragon Keepers."

As soon as he finished speaking.

Fist Emperor frowned and said:

"I heard Director Zuo say before that Dragon Keepers usually form their own families and rarely interact with outsiders."

"How can there be four families in this village?"

Daoist Yexin chuckled, saying:

"It is indeed strange, but it's not impossible to explain. After all, if the feng shui here is exceptionally good, attracting four or five Dragon Keeper families at the same time is understandable."

At this point.

Daoist Yexin shook his head again, saying:

"However."

"The feng shui in Aolong Village is indeed good, but not to mention in Dragon Country, even just looking at these Qinling Mountains, there should be no fewer than five treasures with such feng shui."

"These guys have no reason to cluster here."

Old Man Xia Jian nodded seriously, "If that's the case, then it means that there must be something here that we haven't discovered."

Daoist Yexin smiled helplessly, "Although I understand feng shui, I'm not a top expert in this field after all. I may not have seen the full picture of the feng shui here."

"He didn't say anything about feng shui, but there is one thing that impressed me deeply. Director Zuo said that the people of Aolong Village have become sacrifices."

"Sacrifices?"

"Living sacrifices?"

Zuo Tianyang frowned. There are not many people who still perform living sacrifices these days.

Even if someone occasionally performs a living sacrifice, it's usually small animals like chickens and ducks. There aren't many people who use cattle and sheep.

As for people...

In recent years, only 'living human stakes' might do this kind of thing, but it has been severely cracked down on, and no one dares to do this kind of thing recently.

But Aolong Village is, after all, a village. Sacrificing hundreds of people from a village is too strange.

The group arrived at the ancestral hall closest to the underground river.

The plaque on the ancestral hall was gone, and the entrance was covered in dust, appearing dilapidated and desolate.

"Something's strange."

Lin Tianhao slowly spoke.

"It looks like this place has been abandoned for several years, but why are there no weeds or spiderwebs?"

If a house in the countryside has no owner for a long time, the most obvious features are weeds and spiderwebs.

Even the cracks in the walls may grow weeds.

"It's empty underneath, so naturally there are no weeds. As for the spiderwebs, it should be the situation Director Zuo mentioned before, all the animals within a few kilometers have left," Old Man Xia Jian said.

He is blind, although he can't see, he can sense more things.

Hearing this, Daoist Yexin stomped hard on the stone slab under his feet.

"It seems to be really empty, but the thickness should be five or six meters, so you wouldn't notice it when walking on it."

"Five or six meters..."

The burly middle-aged man raised his eyebrows and said:

"Wouldn't that mean it's connected to the underground river below?"

"Yes."

Daoist Yexin nodded, "We already realized this problem when you said that these ancestral halls all have wells."

"The wells lead to the underground river, which is the feeding entrance for the families' [dragons]."

While speaking.

Daoist Yexin had already arrived inside the ancestral hall.

"The well is in the backyard of the ancestral hall."

The burly middle-aged man seemed to know what Daoist Yexin was looking for and couldn't help but speak.

Daoist Yexin nodded, simply checking the situation inside the ancestral hall.

The spirit tablets in the ancestral hall were all gone, as if someone had collected them.

"That's interesting, everyone is dead, who collected these spirit tablets?" Fist Emperor laughed.

"Maybe they realized they were becoming sacrifices from the beginning, it's not impossible to collect the spirit tablets in advance," Old Man Xia Jian said.

The group passed through the main hall of the ancestral hall and arrived at the backyard of the ancestral hall.

There was indeed a well in the backyard of the ancestral hall, and this well was obviously larger than a regular well.

The diameter of a normal well is usually 0.6 meters to 1 meter.

And the diameter of this well should be no less than two meters!

At this time, the well opening was covered with a heavy stone lid.

Fist Emperor took the initiative to step forward. The stone lid, which weighed at least one hundred kilograms, was easily lifted up by Fist Emperor.

Putting down the well lid.

Fist Emperor looked down into the well.

With just one glance.

Fist Emperor seemed to have seen something extremely terrifying, his face changed slightly, and he subconsciously looked at the burly middle-aged man.

Chapter 1150 - Exactly the same corpse!

Fist Emperor's reaction piqued the interest of Taoist Yexin, Lin Tianhao, and the middle-aged man.

The three of them immediately wanted to go over and see what was happening with the well.

But as the burly middle-aged man stepped forward, Fist Emperor raised his hand to stop him.

"Sir, what happened? What's down in this well?"

Lin Tianhao and Taoist Yexin also came to the wellhead at this time, and looking down into the well, they saw a corpse floating in the water.

The corpse seemed to have been soaking in the water for some time, and its body was slightly swollen.

As for anything else, Lin Tianhao couldn't see clearly.

The sky was already getting dark, and it was even darker below the well.

If the wellhead wasn't big enough and letting in light, Lin Tianhao estimated that he would only be able to see an outline.

However.

Judging from Fist Emperor's reaction, he should have clearly seen the appearance of the corpse.

Combined with Fist Emperor's current reaction, Lin Tianhao already had a bold guess in his mind.

That is...

The corpse floating in the well is the burly middle-aged man himself!!

Although this guess was somewhat unbelievable.

It seemed that only this could explain why Fist Emperor had such a reaction.

Taoist Yexin frowned slightly when he saw the corpse inside the well.

He made a hand seal and swept it across his eyes, looking at the bottom of the well again.

Immediately afterwards.

He put one hand on Lin Tianhao's shoulder, pulling Lin Tianhao away from the well.

"Master Yexin, what's going on?"

The burly middle-aged man looked astonished.

"Xuedi, summon the Black Demon," Taoist Yexin said.

Lin Tianhao was slightly surprised.

After he subdued the Black Demon, Taoist Yexin gave him a storage ring to store the Black Demon.

Now Taoist Yexin actually asked him to summon the Black Demon directly, which was somewhat beyond Lin Tianhao's expectations.

However.

Lin Tianhao didn't hesitate at all and summoned the Black Demon directly.

The Black Demon now had no head and was missing an arm.

But standing there, it still gave people a strong sense of oppression.

The burly middle-aged man gritted his teeth.

"What's going on? What exactly did you see in the well?"

The burly middle-aged man thought about it and couldn't figure out what Fist Emperor and Taoist Yexin had seen that would cause such a reaction.

He wondered if there was the body of Old Bureau Chief in the well, or Zuo Tianyang's?

Even.

He had even wondered if it was the body of Xiaoduo, who had been picked up by his subordinates.

His subordinates had just picked up Xiaoduo, and if Xiaoduo's body appeared in the well, it would naturally make sense for Fist Emperor and Taoist Yexin to have such a reaction.

"There's a body in the well? Is it Xiaoduo's?"

Although the burly middle-aged man felt that his guess was a bit absurd.

He felt that.

His subordinates couldn't possibly harm Xiaoduo.

Moreover.

Even if his subordinates really had a problem, there was no need to go to the trouble of throwing Xiaoduo's body into the well.

"No."

Taoist Yexin shook his head, "Fist Emperor, let him go over."

Fist Emperor heard this and stepped aside, saying indifferently:

"Go see for yourself."

The burly middle-aged man came to the wellhead with trepidation.

He looked down into the well.

His eyesight was much better than Lin Tianhao's.

Being able to lead the team here to meet the Old Bureau Chief of the 749 Bureau and participate in such an operation, he himself was a Grandmaster-level martial artist.

Therefore.

He saw the situation in the well at a glance.

Except for the body being slightly swollen, the clothes on the corpse in the well, as well as the appearance and face, were exactly the same as his!!

The body in the well was not Xiaoduo's, but... his own body!!

After staring at his own corpse in the well for a few seconds, the burly middle-aged man staggered back, his face full of astonishment.

"I... I don't know what's going on!!"

"I'm a living person, Senior Yexin, you are a Taoist expert, you should be able to see if I'm a living person."

"I can't be a demon or ghost either, if I were a demon or ghost, you should be able to detect it."

The burly middle-aged man was really panicked, it was the first time he had encountered such a situation.

At this time.

He really had a feeling of being unable to explain himself.

He was clearly standing here, but in the well next to him, there was his corpse.

He was a Grandmaster expert with amazing eyesight.

Therefore.

He could clearly see the details on the skin of the person in the well.

Wasn't that... his own body?

"Do you want me to have the Black Demon go down and retrieve the corpse?" Lin Tianhao asked.

Taoist Yexin nodded, "Okay."

"Keep your distance from the well and be ready to fight at any time."

"And you, don't act rashly, everyone is very sensitive right now."

The burly middle-aged man nodded, "I understand, I won't move rashly, you guys calm down too."

Lin Tianhao immediately ordered the Black Demon to go into the water.

In just a few breaths, the Black Demon pulled the corpse out of the well.

When he saw the corpse directly on the ground, Lin Tianhao finally understood why Taoist Yexin and Fist Emperor had reacted that way.

You couldn't say they were unrelated, you could only say they were exactly the same!!

Everyone looked at the corpse on the ground and then at the middle-aged man not far away.

"I really don't know what's going on."

The middle-aged man said helplessly.

"I am willing to accept the investigation to prove my innocence."

Taoist Yexin took a deep breath and said:

"You don't need to worry, I haven't seen anything yet."

"Could this be an illusion?" Lin Tianhao said.

Lin Tianhao had heard before that in ancient times, some people would put a huge bronze mirror in their coffins to scare tomb robbers.

When the tomb robber opened the coffin lid, the first thing he saw would be himself.

In a gloomy and terrifying place like an ancient tomb, seeing yourself lying in the coffin would scare most people.

In addition to this.

There were also yellow weasels causing hallucinations, and some things in the mountains and forests that had become powerful could cause hallucinations.

"Wait."

Just at this moment.

Fist Emperor's eyes looked at the corpse on the ground again.

He saw that the corpse was dissipating little by little.

This looked a bit unbelievable.

Taoist Yexin frowned and looked at this scene, his age was the oldest here, and his strength was also the strongest.

But the things he encountered here today were things he had never heard of before.