

O game 1181

Chapter 1181 - Mission Impossible, pent-up emotions!

Lin Tianhao had a faint smile on his face, and said unhurriedly:

“You, you are all doing well, why do you want to be traitors?”

A trace of panic flashed in Xiaoduo's eyes, and she said angrily:

“If there is a choice, no one wants to be a traitor. You forced us to do this.”

As Xiaoduo's voice fell.

Black mist rose behind her, and among these black mists, there were many ghost shadows.

“Snow Emperor, this is the only chance to kill you, you, must die!!”

The many ghost shadows behind Xiaoduo turned into a skull and killed Lin Tianhao.

And at this time.

Black Demon was held back by the Drunken Monk, and Fist Emperor was held back by the Blind Swordsman.

Ye Yanglong leaped to Lin Tianhao.

Between his raised hands, a bronze Bagua mirror appeared in his hand.

The Bagua mirror emitted a faint halo, and there were even flashes of lightning in it.

“It’s time to end it!!”

The Drunken Monk shouted angrily, he opened the wine gourd on his waist, and a large snake phantom spiraled out of the wine gourd, attacking Lin Tianhao from the side.

Lin Tianhao slapped out a palm from the air, and a pillar of fire shot out from Lin Tianhao's palm, forcibly knocking the big snake phantom backwards.

“Whoosh—”

At this moment.

A thunderbolt surged and killed towards the Drunken Monk. It was the ambitious Taoist priest who came from the opposite bank.

Seeing this, Fist Emperor took out two bombs.

“Run!!”

While throwing the bomb towards Lin Tianhao, he had already turned around and ran away.

The Blind Swordsman's expression changed in shock, and two sword qi cut through the sky, cutting the bomb open and detonating it in the air in advance.

“Boom—”

Although the bomb was detonated in advance, the huge shock wave still made everyone present stagger back.

After the shock wave of the explosion, the Drunken Monk was scorched on the outside and tender on the inside by the ambitious Taoist priest, lying on the ground.

But looking at his chest rising and falling, it was obvious that he was not dead yet.

However, Fist Emperor and Xiaoduo had already disappeared.

Lin Tianhao did not chase, and the mole rat could not chase either.

Moreover.

Lin Tianhao just had a bit of a delusion...

That is...

The Blind Swordsman seemed to be holding back!!

His mechanical behemoth, no one else said anything, but Chief and the ambitious Taoist priest knew about it.

Just now, he had the ability to prevent the two bombs from exploding.

But the Blind Swordsman's sword qi cut open the bomb and detonated it in advance, which was beyond the control of his mechanical overlord.

If the ambitious Taoist priest and Zuo Tianyang were leading this plan, then the Blind Swordsman should know this.

Moreover.

Why?

Is it because Fist Emperor has an extraordinary relationship with him, or is it said that he has other purposes?

Could it be...

The Blind Swordsman is also a traitor?

But if the Blind Swordsman is also a traitor, then it is unreasonable.

In this situation just now, if the Blind Swordsman was a traitor, then the probability of him being killed would be greatly increased.

Therefore.

The Blind Swordsman held back for another purpose.

Combining Zuo Tianyang's previous words, Lin Tianhao suddenly felt that he seemed to have discovered a big secret.

Zuo Tianyang said before that the ambitious Taoist priest and Fist Emperor could not be traitors.

But what is it now?

In addition to what Fist Emperor said before.

Fist Emperor was not a traitor at first, but was turned against when he learned that he was going to be killed.

Judging from Zuo Tianyang's trust in Fist Emperor, could Fist Emperor be so easily turned against?

Lin Tianhao felt that it would not!

Therefore.

The greater possibility is that Fist Emperor being turned against is fake. This time, while exposing the traitors of the 749th Bureau, he will also place his own undercover agents in the hostile forces.

In this way.

Then everything will make sense.

The traitors are the Drunken Monk and Xiaoduo, and Fist Emperor is an undercover agent who was arranged to go there.

If his guess is correct, then this step is too risky!

He was able to see the overall situation just now, and that Xiaoduo should also be able to see the overall situation. If she observes more carefully, she might be able to discover the problem.

If so.

Then Fist Emperor's situation will be very bad.

Retracting his thoughts.

Lin Tianhao and the others stepped forward to the heavily injured Drunken Monk.

“Why?”

Zuo Tianyang looked at the Drunken Monk with complicated eyes. Although he had guessed that the Drunken Monk was a traitor before today's game.

But he still wanted to ask!!

Why on earth!!

Those who can become members of 749 enjoy the benefits and treatment, which can even be said to be privileges, that are beyond the reach of ordinary people.

The Drunken Monk sighed heavily.

“Since ancient times, the winner is king and the loser is the bandit. There is nothing to say.”

The Blind Swordsman said angrily:

“I can't understand, we once went through life and death together, what is it that can make you betray us.”

The Drunken Monk smiled noncommittally and said:

“Life and death, yes, we went through life and death. Since the establishment of 749, it has been nearly a hundred years. How many people have died, but how many people remember the names of our 749 members.”

“Even...”

“Most people think we are just a legend, and even don't believe that we really exist!”

At this point.

The smile on the Drunken Monk's face became more and more desolate.

“We are clearly the heroes of this country, we are clearly carrying the weight forward for these common people of the Dragon Kingdom.”

“But why...”

“Why can't we even leave our names behind!!”

“Generals die in hundreds of battles, what is it for? It is for being able to be famous in history, for being able to leave a strong mark in history!!”

“It is for hundreds of years later, even thousands of years later, there are still people who can remember that there was once a person who was a national hero, a national hero!!”

The Drunken Monk struggled to stand up from the ground.

“But what about us?”

“What did we get?”

“The so-called carefree life, the so-called privileges, do I lack them!!!!”

“With my strength, where can I not enjoy the privileges of being superior, can I not have a carefree life?!”

At this point.

The Drunken Monk changed the subject, pointed at Lin Tianhao, and said angrily:

“Look at him again, what has he done for our country?”

“Good luck, the Twilight of the Gods has come, and even a game player can become famous for thousands of miles and be known to everyone!!”

“They can all become the protagonist who is admired by the stars.”

“And we, risking our lives, in the end, we can't even leave a name!!”

“What is the meaning of my doing so much, my risking my life for my career!!”

The Drunken Monk turned to look at the Blind Swordsman again, and sneered:

“Blind man, your eyes are blind for this country, what have you gained?”

“A reward that doesn't hurt or itch, a medal of honor that can't be announced to the public, what's the use? What's the use!!!!”

The Drunken Monk repeated the four words “what's the use”, hoarsely, as if he was venting his long-accumulated emotions.

Chapter 1183 - Entering the village, fatal problem!

A village identical in appearance to Aolong Village stood there.

Besides the village, the surrounding color scheme was still the basic tone of this fourth level.

Aolong Village was located in a huge depression, surrounded by darkness, with no end in sight.

And at this moment.

It could be seen through the crack in the stone door that inside Aolong Village, people were bustling about, with illusory figures walking around.

Ye Yanglong was also beside Lin Tianhao, looking at the things inside, with a somewhat strange expression.

"What are you looking at?"

Just then, that familiar little girl's voice came again.

The little girl from before had arrived behind the stone door at some unknown time.

Her sudden appearance from behind the stone door startled both Lin Tianhao and Ye Yanglong.

"Brother Yanglong, you haven't been back for a long time. Now that you're here, shouldn't you go into the village and take a look?"

Ye Yanglong subconsciously wanted to retreat, but before he could, his hand had already been grabbed by the little girl.

"Guests are guests. It was my daughter's fault before. If you don't mind, come and sit in my house."

Zuo Tianyang and Taoist Yexin didn't respond.

They were waiting.

Waiting for Lin Tianhao to respond.

"Okay."

To their surprise, Lin Tianhao agreed immediately.

"This place is in the middle of nowhere. It's rare to have a place to stay."

Hearing this, the middle-aged woman showed a strange smile on her pale face, which made people feel a little scared.

But Lin Tianhao seemed to be completely oblivious, and just followed the middle-aged woman towards the inside.

"Yes, this place used to be visited by only a few people every three to five years, but it's become lively recently."

Lin Tianhao seized the opportunity to ask:

"Has anyone been here before?"

"A few groups of people have been here."

"The last group came five years ago. They seemed to be a few tomb robbers, and the leader even possessed Kirin bloodline! He had a black broken blade and used it with great power."

Kirin bloodline? Black broken blade?

Zuo Tianyang seemed thoughtful, as if he had already guessed something.

"Auntie, you don't seem simple. You can even see the Kirin bloodline," Lin Tianhao said with a smile.

The middle-aged woman waved her hand and said:

"How could I have that ability? Our village chief saw it. Our village chief is a very capable person."

Lin Tianhao smiled noncommittally and followed the middle-aged woman into the village.

Taoist Yexin, Zuo Tianyang, and others followed behind Lin Tianhao.

They all tactfully kept silent, just silently observing the village.

The current situation of this village looked very strange no matter how you looked at it.

Not only Lin Tianhao and others were observing the village.

The villagers of Aolong Village were also observing Lin Tianhao and his group.

Their hollow eyes, coupled with their pale faces, were so strange and terrifying.

However.

Lin Tianhao didn't mention any of this.

"Where is your village chief? We should pay a visit since we're new here."

The village chief of Aolong Village seemed to be the most powerful.

It was not yet clear whether Aolong Village was friend or foe, so it was best to see the situation of the village chief first. As the saying goes, know yourself and your enemy, and you will never be defeated.

The middle-aged woman shook her head and said:

"The village chief is not here recently. He went to the sixth level of Mò Yuān. He has something to deal with."

This middle-aged woman didn't shy away from the affairs of Mò Yuān at all.

"Auntie, are you very familiar with this Mò Yuān?"

Hearing this.

The middle-aged woman nodded, "Of course we're familiar. We're the locals here. We live here all year round."

"But we usually don't go to the lower three levels. Except for our village chief, no one who has been to the lower three levels has ever returned."

"Before, my little girl was naughty and ran to the lower three levels and couldn't come back. The village chief went to pick her up."

During the conversation, the group finally arrived at the middle-aged woman's house.

The middle-aged woman's house was not big, but it was a detached house with five or six rooms.

Lin Tianhao and the others had explored Aolong Village before.

The middle-aged woman's house was considered average in Aolong Village.

However.

There was no man in the middle-aged woman's house. Lin Tianhao didn't ask, but continued to inquire about the situation of Mò Yuān.

"Auntie, we had a group of friends who also entered Mò Yuān. I don't know if you've seen them?"

The middle-aged woman spread her hands and said:

"There have been many people coming to Mò Yuān recently. Five groups of people have gone in one after another, and it can't be ruled out that some people sneaked in while we were watching the opera."

Sure enough!

Lin Tianhao's guess was correct.

It was possible to sneak in while these villagers were watching the opera.

Zuo Tianyang hesitated, he really wanted to ask more specifically, but was stopped by a look from Taoist Yexin.

Lin Tianhao smiled and said:

"Yes, everyone wants to come to Mò Yuān to find treasures."

The middle-aged woman suddenly showed a strange smile on her face, and the surrounding temperature dropped a few degrees.

"So, you are also here to find treasures?"

Lin Tianhao shook his head and said seriously:

"Didn't I just say that we are here to find people? Our friends have lost contact inside."

At this point.

Lin Tianhao took the initiative to change the subject and said:

"This little girl is amazing, more powerful than most people."

The middle-aged woman smiled and said:

"Just some basic skills. After all, living in this kind of place, how can you survive without some ability?"

"Let me pour you some water to drink."

The middle-aged woman poured water for everyone.

But this time, facing the water brought by the middle-aged woman, everyone looked at each other.

After all, everyone had been plotted against by the Fist Emperor's poison before.

This village was so strange, should they drink the water or not?

"Why don't you drink?"

Seeing that Lin Tianhao and the others didn't drink, the middle-aged woman's voice became a bit colder.

Lin Tianhao directly put down the bowl of water and said calmly:

"Not thirsty."

"Understood."

The middle-aged woman nodded, "You're in an unfamiliar place, it's reasonable that you don't trust us."

At this point.

The middle-aged woman suddenly looked up at Ye Yanglong, with a meaningful smile on her face, and asked:

"Yanglong, I seemed to hear something outside before. You said... you said we were all dead!!"

The moment the middle-aged woman said this, countless dense figures suddenly appeared outside the middle-aged woman's courtyard.

These figures were all staring at Ye Yanglong, waiting for Ye Yanglong to answer.

Taoist Yexin and Zuo Tianyang's hearts instantly rose to their throats.

Wasn't the middle-aged woman chatting well just now?

How could she suddenly throw out such a fatal question.

Ye Yanglong's forehead was covered with fine beads of sweat, and he didn't know how to answer for a moment.

Chapter 1184 - The talks fail, the war begins!

Lin Tianhao patted Ye Yanglong on the shoulder, his mental fortitude was not up to par.

“Auntie, the one who said those words was a replicant. You don’t know, there are replicants everywhere in this Mo Yuan, it’s a real headache.”

Lin Tianhao answered the question for Ye Yanglong.

He wasn't just answering; he was also testing the middle-aged woman's tone to see how much she knew about replicants.

“Replicant?”

The middle-aged woman's lips curled up slightly, outlining a playful arc.

“You mean, the one he’s talking about.”

The middle-aged woman raised her hand and pointed to a person not far away who looked exactly like Ye Yanglong.

His appearance was too abrupt; with the replicant's strength, it was impossible to appear so suddenly.

For this to happen.

There was only one possibility.

This Ye Yanglong had been re-replicated.

Under such circumstances, Lin Tianhao dared to question the other party.

However.

The middle-aged woman shook her head and said:

“It wasn’t us.”

Lin Tianhao pointed to the guy who looked exactly like Ye Yanglong and asked:

“Then what’s going on?”

“The means of replication are not some simple secret technique. Are there many who know it?”

At this point.

Before the middle-aged woman could explain, Lin Tianhao continued:

“I know it’s presumptuous to suspect you, but...”

“We were attacked by replicants outside Ao Long Village, and you villagers of Ao Long Village happen to have the means of replication. It’s hard for me not to suspect that you were the ones who attacked us.”

Lin Tianhao's aggressive attitude made Zuo Tianyang and the ambitious Taoist sweat.

They were really worried that the middle-aged woman would say... 'We did it, so what?!'

To be honest.

In the current situation, they might not have a good ending if they fell out with these villagers of Ao Long Village.

“Aren’t you afraid of us?”

The middle-aged woman stared at Lin Tianhao, and the surrounding temperature dropped a few degrees in an instant.

Lin Tianhao met the middle-aged woman's gaze without hesitation.

“Afraid? I’m afraid of the unknown, but... aren’t you?!”

Lin Tianhao was gambling, gambling that the middle-aged woman couldn't see through him, gambling that these villagers of Ao Long Village wouldn't dare to act rashly.

No matter what, they were all soul bodies, and the ambitious Taoist had shown his lightning techniques before.

The destructive power of lightning techniques against soul bodies and evil spirits was beyond doubt.

However.

The middle-aged woman shook her head and said:

“We are not afraid of you, and we don’t want to take the blame for others.”

“We are not the only ones who can replicate people. Besides the people of our Ao Long Village, there are a few others who can replicate people.”

“You came down from above. I know there are two other guys up there who can replicate people.”

Seeing the middle-aged woman's attitude soften, the few people behind Lin Tianhao breathed a sigh of relief.

At this critical moment, it wouldn't be a good thing if they really fought.

“You can leave.”

The middle-aged woman seemed to have thought of something.

As soon as she said this, she raised her hand and pointed to Ye Yanglong again.

“But...”

“He has to stay.”

“A village should be complete; one less is not good.”

Hearing this.

The atmosphere became tense again.

Lin Tianhao wasn't sure if Ye Yanglong was a member of the 749 Bureau.

But now everyone was a teammate in the same team, and it was inappropriate to kick Ye Yanglong out.

“Auntie, young people have their own pursuits. Ye Yanglong has worked so hard for so long just to leave the mountains and see a wider world.”

“Don't make things difficult for him.”

The middle-aged woman's eyes showed a bit of coldness, “A village should be complete; one less is not good!!”

“Staying in Ao Long Village is better than going anywhere else.”

Lin Tianhao shook his head again.

Before Lin Tianhao could speak, the surrounding temperature suddenly dropped.

The guys outside the middle-aged woman's courtyard were all staring at Lin Tianhao with cold eyes.

But Lin Tianhao continued as if he hadn't felt these gazes:

“It’s not that Ao Long Village is not good, but everyone has different pursuits.”

“Forcing people will only backfire.”

As soon as Lin Tianhao finished speaking, the little girl's indifferent voice sounded.

“But...”

“I really hope Brother Yanglong can stay.”

The middle-aged woman's expression didn't change at all; it was still that expressionless paleness!!

Only.

Her voice became colder and colder, as if to freeze Lin Tianhao.

“Either Ye Yanglong stays, or everyone stays.”

“Anyway... Ao Long Village also needs fresh blood to join.”

A cold light flashed in Lin Tianhao's eyes, "So, we have to fight?"

The more this kind of time, the less you can be afraid.

These villagers of Ao Long Village were very powerful, but Lin Tianhao was gambling, gambling that not everyone was that powerful.

"It's not a fight; it's us... unilaterally crushing you!!"

As the middle-aged woman's voice fell, the villagers of Ao Long Village outside no longer watched and rushed in like crazy with their weapons.

There were sickles, wood-chopping knives, bone-chopping knives, hoes, kitchen knives...

These were originally ordinary household knives, but in the hands of these villagers of Ao Long Village, they had a different feeling.

With a wave of Lin Tianhao's hand.

A large number of leeches surged towards Lin Tianhao.

Lin Tianhao didn't expect these leeches to solve these villagers of Ao Long Village, just to test the depth of these villagers of Ao Long Village.

Soul body!

It was estimated that the Black Demon's lethality to them would not be too great.

The strongest effective combat power here should be the ambitious Taoist.

And... Lin Tianhao!!

After Lin Tianhao obtained the Dragon Clan inheritance, his personal combat power would definitely not be much worse than the ambitious Taoist.

Of course.

This was Lin Tianhao's own judgment.

"It seems you really plan to stay. If so, then stay!"

As the middle-aged woman's voice fell, the villagers of Ao Long Village outside no longer watched and rushed in like crazy with their weapons.

"Palm Thunder!!"

The ambitious Taoist shouted in a low voice, lightning flashing above his palms, and a great battle was about to break out!!

Chapter 1185 - Marionette!

Before the Ambition Daoist could fully gather the Thunder Palm in his palm, massive rocks began to coalesce above his head.

"Bang, bang, bang——"

The moment the rocks formed, Lin Tianhao controlled the Black Demon to shatter them into pieces.

Lin Tianhao also raised his hand and unleashed a palm strike.

Flames flew towards the middle-aged woman.

The Blind Swordsman held a sword in each hand, yet he didn't rashly attack.

Because...

These Aolong Village villagers didn't breathe, nor did they have heartbeats, making it difficult to pinpoint their locations.

At this moment, Lin Tianhao was going all out.

Since obtaining the Dragon Clan inheritance, Lin Tianhao hadn't fought at full power.

Strands of silk intertwined within the small courtyard, and carelessness could lead to severed arms like the Blind Swordsman experienced.

Lin Tianhao, however, showed no fear, and the flames tore apart all the silk strands in their path.

The battle had just begun, but the ground beneath Lin Tianhao's feet transformed into a muddy swamp.

He had encountered such tactics before with the Golden-edged Monk.

The people of Aolong Village could replicate abilities, even those of the Golden-edged Monk.

And the little girl's silk threads... These abilities likely belonged to the monster Mo Yuan itself, but it was unclear why they were in the villagers' hands.

But now, Lin Tianhao didn't have time to ponder; he needed to concentrate fully on the battle.

Above, rocks continued to fall.

The Black Demon had to deal with the falling rocks.

The only good news was that not all the Aolong Village villagers were that powerful.

Most of them engaged in close combat.

The Blind Swordsman's long sword, blessed by the Ambition Daoist's thunder talismans, could suppress over a dozen Aolong Village villagers simultaneously.

Although Zuo Tianyang specialized in beast control, his own martial arts realm was not low.

His powerful strength swept across the world, as if to crush this heaven and earth.

"True Dragon Flame!!"

"Indeed, indeed, we tried so many methods but couldn't break the Dragon Trial Stone, yet you broke it."

The middle-aged woman appeared deranged, "Hand over the Dragon Pearl, it's ours, give me the Dragon Pearl!!"

The middle-aged woman rushed towards Lin Tianhao like a madwoman.

Lin Tianhao unleashed a palm strike, instantly sending the middle-aged woman flying.

Four, eight, sixteen...

Their numbers increased, and each one had the exact same aura.

Whenever Lin Tianhao attacked one of the middle-aged woman's clones, they would all split simultaneously, doubling in number.

"Senior Ambition, I don't know if it'll work, but give it a try."

Wang Chongfeng approached the Ambition Daoist.

Now, facing so many Aolong Village villagers, everyone could still stand their ground thanks to the Ambition Daoist's thunder techniques.

The thunder in the Ambition Daoist's palms continuously spread outwards.

The souls of the Aolong Village villagers struck by the thunder would dim slightly.

However.

Such high-intensity thunder output was also extremely taxing on the Ambition Daoist.

At this time.

The Ambition Daoist's breathing was no longer as even as before, and small beads of sweat appeared on his forehead.

Wang Chongfeng didn't join the battle.

As an observer, he clearly saw everything.

And Lin Tianhao also realized at this moment.

Among these people, only a few of the Aolong Village villagers were truly powerful.

The Ambition Daoist also noticed this and, without hesitation, used his techniques to attack those few Aolong Village villagers with special abilities.

The middle-aged woman had already split into one hundred and twenty-eight!

So many middle-aged women attacked Lin Tianhao from different directions, but Lin Tianhao showed no fear.

A harpoon appeared in his hand, something dropped from a monster he had killed before.

Lin Tianhao used the harpoon as a weapon, constantly attacking the middle-aged woman's clones.

The moment the harpoon pierced the middle-aged woman's body, she stopped splitting and instantly exploded, turning into countless bats that pounced towards Lin Tianhao.

Lin Tianhao opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of Dragon Flame, incinerating a large number of bats into ashes.

"Bats combining? You dare act presumptuously before me!!"

Lin Tianhao roared, and the Dragon Might around him instantly spread out.

"Bang, bang, bang——"

One by one, the middle-aged woman's clones exploded, turning into bats.

These bats then vanished into thin air under Lin Tianhao's Dragon Might.

In the end, only one of the one hundred and twenty-eight middle-aged women remained.

The last middle-aged woman's expression was extremely sinister.

She stared intently at Lin Tianhao, her body crawling on the ground.

Combined with her wide and large physique, she now resembled a giant humanoid toad.

"You took something that shouldn't belong to you. If you don't hand it over, then leave your life behind."

As soon as she finished speaking.

The middle-aged woman's body launched forward, shooting towards Lin Tianhao.

"Is this the legendary Toad Stance of the Kunlun Sect?!"

A playful smile appeared on Lin Tianhao's face as he watched the middle-aged woman charging towards him. Not only did he not show any fear.

He even... wanted to laugh a little.

Seeing Lin Tianhao's reaction, the middle-aged woman's hollow eyes showed a hint of anger.

However.

Lin Tianhao didn't dodge or evade, but stood in place waiting for the middle-aged woman's attack.

"The ethereal body is just an illusion, the physical body is the essence. You've deceived all of us."

As Lin Tianhao's voice fell, a figure instantly appeared in front of him.

This figure was none other than the headless Black Demon!!

"Boom——"

A loud bang.

The middle-aged woman's head made intimate contact with the Black Demon's body.

And then...

Her head exploded like a watermelon.

Followed by her body!!

The terrifying power brought by the huge impact acceleration crashed into the Black Demon's terrifyingly defensive body.

The result was...

The middle-aged woman crashed herself into a pile of minced meat, with blood and flesh scattered everywhere.

Wang Chongfeng couldn't help but gag at this scene.

After all, he had never experienced such a bloody scene, and now that it suddenly happened, he couldn't bear it.

"This guy has a physical body!!"

Zuo Tianyang was somewhat surprised.

Lin Tianhao smiled and said:

"Of course, they have physical bodies, but they are basically puppets. This so-called Aolong Village is also part of the dungeon."

"The real monster should only be one!!"

As soon as he finished speaking.

The harpoon in Lin Tianhao's hand flew out, stabbing towards the little girl in the distance.

"The other villagers are your puppets. You are the only monster here!!"

Chapter 1186 - The human-headed spider spirit!

Hearing this, the little girl revealed a strange smile on her face.

"They are marionettes, but this place isn't just me, you know."

As her words fell, a large number of Ao Long Village villagers surged towards Lin Tianhao.

Lin Tianhao's hands were enveloped in flames, and with a wave, the flames spread towards the sky.

In the sky.

Those invisible threads were burned by Lin Tianhao's Dragon Flame, and soon snapped.

These marionettes lost their strings, and one by one, they collapsed to the ground, losing their vitality.

“Boring, boring!!”

“Dragon Ball, how could it be in your hands?”

As the words fell, the little girl's body also fell to the ground.

She was not the master controlling the strings either; she... was still just a marionette.

To be precise.

These guys.

Are not marionettes, but... puppets!!

Because these guys.

Are really the villagers of Ao Long Village.

After losing the control of the person behind the scenes, the bodies of these Ao Long Village villagers gradually solidified from illusion, turning into solid entities.

A faint smell of corpses came, also confirming Lin Tianhao's guess.

“This...”

Ye Yanglong's expression was dull, and his fists involuntarily clenched, his fingernails embedded in his flesh, unaware of the strands of blood flowing out.

Immediately afterwards.

The daze on his face turned into endless anger.

“Damn it, damn it!!”

“What kind of monster is this, why would it touch the corpses of these villagers in Ao Long Village!!”

Ye Yanglong, after all, had lived with these villagers of Ao Long Village for so long, and had feelings for them.

Seeing the people he used to live with day and night turned into marionette puppets, how could he not be angry!!

“This monster should still be nearby.”

Lin Tianhao looked around, unable to sense the monster's presence.

Lin Tianhao completely spread out his divine sense.

Now that he was exposed, there was no need to hold back anymore.

Feeling Lin Tianhao's powerful divine sense.

Taoist Yexin and Zuo Tianyang were both a little surprised.

But they didn't say anything.

It was still Zuo Tianyang who summoned a large number of army ants again, and began to spread out like a carpet.

Lin Tianhao also controlled the leeches, cooperating with the army ants to search.

“Marionettes, marionettes, must be higher than the puppet to be called a marionette, right?”

Taoist Yexin suddenly raised his eyes to look above.

Above, there was a dense darkness, with no end in sight.

The mole rat immediately understood, took out a flare, and shot it upwards.

“Whoosh—”

The flare cut through the sky, lighting up the top.

Only.

When everyone saw the situation above clearly, their expressions changed drastically.

Because above, there was a black rock wall.

This was not strange.

Because there were black rock walls everywhere here.

What really shocked them was that on the black rock wall, there was actually a monster with a human head and a spider body!!

This monster had the upper body of a woman, but the lower body was a giant green-haired spider.

Its eight legs were slender and sharp, and it hung upside down on the top of the rock wall, its scarlet eyes staring at Lin Tianhao and the others.

After being discovered by the flare, the spider demon turned around and ran.

Its eight slender spider legs allowed it to move very quickly on the rock wall.

In the blink of an eye, it had disappeared from Lin Tianhao and the others' sight.

“Chase!!”

Ye Yanglong immediately chased after it, wanting to kill the spider demon, the anger in his heart already difficult to suppress.

Lin Tianhao watched Ye Yanglong's disappearing back, and did not stop him.

Instead, he looked at Zuo Tianyang and asked:

“Director Zuo, what's the situation with this Ye Yanglong?”

Lin Tianhao used the sound transmission method taught to him by the Dragon Girl.

As the director of Bureau 749, Zuo Tianyang still understood this sound transmission method.

After hearing that Lin Tianhao was actually using sound transmission, he knew that Lin Tianhao had some speculation in his heart.

“Ye Yanglong is from Ao Long Village, but later, when something happened to the villagers of Ao Long Village, we found Ye Yanglong and learned this information from Ye Yanglong.”

Lin Tianhao raised his eyebrows and asked: “So, the information about Mo Yuan was obtained from Ye Yanglong.”

“That's right.”

Zuo Tianyang answered very affirmatively, “Ye Yanglong used to have some special abilities, and as early as seven years ago, he had contact with our Bureau 749, but his abilities were not strong enough, and he has always been a trainee investigator for our Bureau 749.”

Lin Tianhao pondered for a moment, and asked:

“When something happened to Ao Long Village, do you know the specific reason?”

“Not very clear, superficially it was said to be to open Mo Yuan, and they became sacrifices.”

“Including the information we got from the Zhang family is also like this.”

At this point.

Zuo Tianyang paused for a moment before saying:

“But the results we analyzed ourselves are not like this, they seem like sacrifices, but most likely they are not sacrifices.”

“Someone is using the name of sacrifices to mislead us.”

Lin Tianhao looked in the direction where Ye Yanglong disappeared, “Then tell me, so many people in Ao Long Village died, why is he still alive.”

“Not clear, we have also investigated, but there were no results.”

Lin Tianhao felt that this Ye Yanglong had a problem, a big problem.

Would a spider demon have such a big obsession with the Dragon Ball?

“Then what's going on with Ye Yanglong and Li Zhenlong?”

“Both of them went out from Ao Long Village, but the difference is that Li Zhenlong left Ao Long Village fifteen years ago.”

At this point.

Zuo Tianyang paused slightly before continuing:

“Li Zhenlong also has some abilities, and entered the military very early, and became a logistics support staff member of our Bureau 749, specializing in helping us clean up and handle some logistics work.”

Wang Chongfeng seemed to have seen that Lin Tianhao and Zuo Tianyang were transmitting sound, and he weakly said:

“Ye Yanglong just ran out like this, are we not going to care?”

Lin Tianhao smiled noncommittally and said:

“Don't worry, he will be fine.”

“After all, he is a native of Ao Long Village, and one of the few survivors of Ao Long Village today.”

“His understanding of Mo Yuan is much deeper than ours.”

Hearing Lin Tianhao's words, Taoist Yexin couldn't help but smile and asked:

“You also suspect this Ye Yanglong?”

Lin Tianhao nodded lightly and smiled:

“I can't help but suspect him, this Ye Yanglong is too special.”

“His identity is special, and his performance is also special.”

Wang Chongfeng subconsciously said:

“No, I think Ye Yanglong's reaction is very normal.”

“Normal?”

Lin Tianhao shook his head, “You walk on the edge of a knife more often, and you won't think his reaction is normal.”

“The deliberately disguised surprise, and the deliberately disguised fear, are easily seen.”

“Even if you invite the best actor, it will be difficult to perform without any flaws.”

Chapter 1187 - Taoist ghost magic!

Vocationist nodded and said,

"It's only because it's you, Snow Empress. If I didn't have the Three Hearts Alignment with Dao Technique of Heaven, Earth, and Man, I probably wouldn't have been able to discover that there was a problem with this Ye Yanglong."

Wang Chongfeng couldn't help but twitch his lips and said:

"Is it that brutal?"

"Is there so much intrigue even in your high-level circles?"

Lin Tianhao shook his head, "It's not just the high-level people who are like this. Aren't there cases in the countryside where two brothers turn against each other for family property?"

"It's just that these guys are smarter."

Wang Chongfeng was a little puzzled, "But it's hard to determine if someone has a problem just from some subtle changes in expression, right?"

"Indeed."

Vocationist nodded and smiled:

"Didn't you notice that those guys knew Ye Yanglong?"

"This is the fourth level of Mo Yuan, that spider demon belongs to a dungeon monster, but she knows Ye Yanglong, isn't that strange?"

"After all, Ye Yanglong said before that he had never set foot on this fourth level."

Hearing this.

Wang Chongfeng couldn't help but say:

"Since you all saw that there was a problem with Ye Yanglong, then why did you let him leave?"

Vocationist showed a mysterious smile on his face and said:

"Who told you I let him leave? I just wanted to know what relationship he has with this spider demon."

"If this spider demon is his pet, then it's simple."

Hearing this.

Lin Tianhao couldn't help but feel a shock in his heart.

Vocationist's words sounded confusing, but thinking about it carefully would make people feel terrified!!

This Vocationist had done something to Ye Yanglong, and could even use it to influence the beasts he controlled.

This was a bit scary!!

Normal Taoist techniques rarely have such an effect.

Unless.....

Lin Tianhao thought of something.

Evil arts!!

Heterodox ways, heretical practices!!

These could accomplish things that ordinary people find unbelievable.

Lin Tianhao had heard in his previous life that a man who practiced heterodox ways controlled forty-eight women with them.

These forty-eight women not only had to provide him with enjoyment, but also had to help him make money.

He didn't have to do anything, and could just live a life of luxury.

Even a few of these women became big internet celebrities and stars!!

The strangeness of heterodox ways should not be underestimated.

And Taoist experts basically know some heterodox ways.

Anyone who knows a little about Luban techniques knows that Luban techniques can help people, but also harm people.

If Taoist magic is used in the right way, then naturally there is no problem.

If it is used in other places, then it can be said to be even more heterodox than heterodox ways.

Even.....

Lin Tianhao had also heard that whether it was the Dragon Tiger Sect, the Zhengyi Sect, or the Maoshan Sect, they all had one yin and one yang lineage.

Yang, practicing orthodox Taoist techniques, catching demons and exorcising ghosts, is also what the world sees.

Yin, practicing Taoist ghost techniques, hidden in the dark, specializing in dealing with those who practice heterodox ways!!

It's not surprising that Vocationist has the strength to practice both orthodox Taoist techniques and Taoist ghost techniques at the same time.

Merely.

If one person learns both of these methods, then it is very terrifying.

Of course.

In the next instant,

Vocationist's pupils actually turned purple, appearing a bit eerie.

The righteousness of a Taoist expert that he had at the beginning had completely disappeared at this moment.

What replaced it was evil, his whole body exuded an unspeakable evil aura!!

"What did you do to me?"

Ye Yanglong's shrill screams came from the depths of the darkness.

"Come!!"

Vocationist just said such a word indifferently.

In the next instant.

Ye Yanglong appeared, and with Ye Yanglong was also the spider demon.

Ye Yanglong was standing on the back of the spider demon, at this time his whole body was covered with dense blood-colored纹路, and his eyes had turned black.

"What did you do to my master?!"

The spider demon stared at Vocationist, a strange fear surging in her heart.

"This....."

"This Ye Yanglong really has a relationship with this spider demon, and is still the master of this spider demon."

Wang Chongfeng was very surprised.

He was not only surprised that Ye Yanglong was the master of this spider demon.

But also surprised by the judgment of Lin Tianhao and Vocationist.

Mainly.

He couldn't figure out how Lin Tianhao and Vocationist judged it.

"Kill!!!"

Vocationist controlled Ye Yanglong and directly grabbed the spider demon's neck.

The spider demon widened her eyes, "Master, Master, it's me!!!"

This spider demon tried to awaken Ye Yanglong, but it was to no avail.

Ye Yanglong seemed to be determined, and firmly grabbed the spider demon's neck.

Lin Tianhao controlled the Black Demon to attack.

The Black Demon rushed in front of the spider demon in an instant, and raised his hand to punch.

"Bang——"

The spider demon's head was blown apart by this punch from the Black Demon on the spot.

The spider demon's eight legs were still supporting her body, but the upper half of her human body had fallen down.

"This....."

Wang Chongfeng was another burst of retching, there are many ways to kill people, why use this kind!!

Ye Yanglong felt his head buzzing.

Fortunately.

Fortunately, he was not Lin Tianhao's enemy.

Otherwise.....

Bang——

Just thinking about it.

Wang Chongfeng felt a chill down his spine.

And at this moment.

The feeling of enlightenment once again flooded into Lin Tianhao's body.

Lin Tianhao's strength was once again slightly improved.

"Wake!!"

Vocationist pointed out a finger, and Ye Yanglong's eyes gradually regained clarity.

He looked in disbelief at the spider demon without a head under him.

"Li...Little Spider!!"

Ye Yanglong slowly raised his head, his eyes full of anger.

"Vocationist, you are a dignified Taoist expert, you actually practice those heterodox ways, and plot against me!!"

Ye Yanglong was not stupid.

He had now guessed some things.

Vocationist shook his head and said with a smile:

"What I practice is not heterodox ways, what I practice is Taoist ghost techniques!!"

"Isn't ghost technique a heterodox way?!"

"It's just that you hypocritical hypocrites have given your evil arts a name that sounds acceptable!!"

Vocationist shook his head and said:

"Today I will not discuss the Tao, I am just very curious, why did you do this?"

"What's wrong with me?"

"Am I going to be killed for hiding the matter of the fourth level of Mo Yuan? Am I going to kill Little Spider?"

Lin Tianhao shook his head and smiled:

"Okay, stop pretending, I've seen too many of these bitter dramas."

"This spider demon can be refreshed again in a short time, it's not really obliterated."

"It's you, why can you understand Mo Yuan?"

Chapter 1189 - Female ninja!

Lin Tianhao spoke with utmost seriousness, but Wang Chongfeng heard it as if he were joking.

It seemed he was just saying it to comfort him.

This Aolong Village was so eerie, if Lin Tianhao had said there was a skull with strange powers under the stone,

Such a fierce person was actually coaxing him to make him less afraid, how rare was that?

Lin Tianhao smiled and said:

"You think I'm joking? How about you pick up that stone in front and take a look."

Wang Chongfeng felt his scalp tingle seeing Lin Tianhao like this.

Could it be...

Could there really be a bomb under that stone!!

Although the whole thing sounded very strange, seeing Lin Tianhao's expression, he was still a little flustered.

But then he thought again.

If there really was a bomb under the stone, Lin Tianhao shouldn't have let him go.

"I understand!"

Wang Chongfeng thought to himself:

"The Snow Emperor must want to train my courage. There's actually nothing under the stone. He hopes I can take this step."

"I shouldn't be afraid!!"

"I can't let down the Snow Emperor's good intentions."

After figuring this out, Wang Chongfeng nodded, "Okay, I'll go!!"

Wang Chongfeng strode to the stone Lin Tianhao was talking about.

At this moment, he was certain that there couldn't be a bomb under the stone, so naturally, he wasn't afraid.

Wang Chongfeng directly lifted the stone.

However.

When the stone was lifted, Wang Chongfeng was immediately dumbfounded.

Because under the stone, a remote-controlled bomb was lying there quietly.

"Ah——"

In just a moment of daze, Wang Chongfeng threw down the stone and turned to run.

"There really is a bomb!!"

At the same time.

An extremely faint sound of surprise also came.

"How is that possible?"

"Who is it?!"

The moment this faint sound of surprise came, the Blind Swordsman had already unleashed a sword strike.

The sword energy cut through the sky, splitting the earthen wall in front into two.

In the house behind the earthen wall, a figure flashed past and disappeared into the darkness.

"So close!!"

The Blind Swordsman's expression was a little solemn.

His hearing was extraordinary. At such a close distance, there was a living person there, but he hadn't noticed it at all.

As for why he made a sound, it was naturally because the remote-controlled bomb hadn't exploded.

The moment Wang Chongfeng picked up the stone, he had already pressed the remote-control bomb.

Lin Tianhao had the Mechanical Overlord, so he dared to let Wang Chongfeng go, naturally he wasn't afraid of the bomb exploding.

"Whoosh——"

Just at this moment.

A rocket flew towards them.

"Damn it!!!!"

Wang Chongfeng directly cursed; he couldn't help but curse.

This kind of place.

A rocket!!

You need to know.

Wang Chongfeng had always treated this place as a copy of the Twilight of the Gods to push forward.

Although the Twilight of the Gods also had a Machinist profession.

However, most Machinist professions are currently rarely able to use this kind of large-caliber weapon.

"Black Magic!"

Lin Tianhao immediately summoned Black Magic to rush out.

At the same time.

A large number of leeches poured in all directions, searching for those guys hiding in the darkness.

These guys were hiding in Aolong Village.

With the strength of that spider demon, there was no reason why he couldn't find them.

But the result was...

These people were hiding in Aolong Village and had also planted bombs here.

This... was abnormal, very abnormal.

Unless...

Ye Yanglong had cooperated with these guys from Aolong Village.

"There are no markings on these weapons, but judging from this, there's a high probability that they're weapons produced by the US side."

Hearing this.

Wang Chongfeng asked in surprise:

"Weapons from the US side?"

"Does that mean their people are here?"

Zuo Tianyang shook his head and said:

"That's really hard to say."

"After all, US weapons are exported to foreign countries. He has so many adopted sons; it's possible that his adopted sons have come."

The Blind Swordsman nodded solemnly and said:

"Those who can avoid my hearing are either those whose strength is much higher than mine, or it's the ninjutsu of the Japanese or the evil arts of Southeast Asia."

"The realm of the person just now was obviously not as good as mine. He probably cultivated some special methods."

While the Blind Swordsman was saying these words, Lin Tianhao had already caught the rocket.

That's right.

He caught the rocket.

This large-caliber rocket didn't explode in Lin Tianhao's hands.

"This..."

Wang Chongfeng's worldview was subverted again.

"Do rockets also have duds?"

Lin Tianhao smiled and said:

"Caught it."

As soon as he finished speaking.

A woman wearing night clothes was brought back by Black Magic.

Daoist Yexin immediately stepped forward and sealed the woman's acupoints.

"Who are you?" Daoist Yexin asked.

The woman looked at Daoist Yexin coldly, without saying a word.

"Pa——"

Daoist Yexin raised his hand and slapped the woman in black from a distance.

"This poor Daoist doesn't hit people casually. Don't force this poor Daoist."

"Pa——"

After saying this.

Daoist Yexin slapped the woman in black again.

Two consecutive slaps.

Directly stunned the woman in black.

Wait, wasn't it said in the information that this person was a master of the Daoist sect? Why is he being so ruthless to a woman?

"Clang clang clang——"

Just at this moment.

Three flying knives flew from the darkness, but before the flying knives could get close, they were all blocked by the Blind Swordsman.

"It seems she's still a tough bone to chew."

"Since you don't like to talk, then don't talk."

Daoist Yexin said calmly, "Blind Swordsman, cut off her tongue."

Lin Tianhao was also a little surprised. This Daoist Yexin was not soft-hearted at all when dealing with people.

"Don't."

The woman finally spoke.

However.

Her pronunciation was extremely uncoordinated.

"Listening to your accent, you're from Japan."

The coldness in Daoist Yexin's eyes grew even stronger.

Many people know the pain that Japan once inflicted on Dragon Country.

But this pain was even greater for their Daoist sect.

During that time.

One after another Daoist sect powerhouse went down the mountain to save the world, it can be said that nine out of ten temples were empty.

But after that dark and turbulent era passed, very few people who lived to return to the Daoist temple.

As a result, the Daoist sect was in a slump for a long time afterward.

"Do you have cooperation with Ye Yanglong?" Daoist Yexin asked.

The woman in black was silent for a while, but still nodded, "Kill me, I can't say more."

Her acupoints were sealed by Daoist Yexin, and she didn't even have the qualifications to commit suicide.

"Kill?"

A playful smile appeared on Daoist Yexin's face.

"You may not know me very well. For the Japanese who fall into my hands, death is already the best destination!!"

1190 - Why didn't you say so earlier!

[chevron_left](#)

[PREV](#)

[NEXT](#)

[chevron_right](#)

nights_stay

Hearing these words.

The black-clad woman's expression couldn't help but change.

"You are a member of the Dragon Country's official organization and also a Taoist expert. Don't tell me you want to torture a weak woman like me?"

Taoist Yexin shook his head, "First of all, you are not weak. Secondly, you don't understand our Taoist sect at all."

"Our Taoist sect emphasizes following nature and following one's heart!!"

"Do whatever makes you comfortable!!"

"Torturing you Japanese ninjas until you beg for life and cannot beg for death would make me very comfortable!!"

At this point.

Taoist Yexin changed the topic and said indifferently:

"So, you answer whatever I ask, and you will feel better."

The black-clad woman closed her eyes directly, looking like a dead pig unafraid of boiling water.

Taoist Yexin smiled.

Lin Tianhao, seeing Taoist Yexin's smile, felt that Taoist Yexin was not only not angry at the black-clad woman's reaction, but also somewhat... excited.

Is this... still the Taoist Yexin he knew?

Then.

Lin Tianhao saw Taoist Yexin pluck a hair from the black-clad woman's head.

"Don't worry, I will be very gentle."

Taoist Yexin tied the hair to a straw doll.

He chanted a complex incantation and then cut the black-clad woman's finger, placing a drop of blood on the straw doll's forehead.

A straw doll?

This could be considered a relatively famous evil art in folk legends.

One of the classic methods of framing and falsely accusing people in ancient palace dramas.

However.

After Taoist Yexin finished doing these things, he directly ignited the straw doll in his hand.

"Ah—"

"Ah, ah, ah—"

Heart-wrenching screams echoed in this Ao Long Village.

The black-clad woman trembled all over in pain, cold sweat pouring out, soaking her clothes.

But her screams seemed to never stop, starting from the beginning and continuing until the straw doll was completely burned.

Most importantly.

This seemingly small straw doll actually burned for a full five minutes!!

After the straw doll was burned clean, the black-clad woman gasped for breath.

The way she looked at Taoist Yexin was as if she were looking at a demon.

Then.

Taoist Yexin didn't say anything, just silently plucked another hair from the black-clad woman's head.

Then another straw doll appeared in his hand.

Repeating the same method.

"No... don't, don't do it, kill me, please kill me, hurry, don't just watch, kill me!!"

The black-clad woman was extremely terrified.

She knew that Taoist Yexin couldn't kill her, so she could only beg her hidden companions to kill him.

"Ah, ah, ah—"

Intense pain swept through her body again, the feeling of being burned by flames was more painful than any torture she had ever experienced!!

Friends who have often been burned by fire should know that the pain of being burned by flames exceeds the limit of human endurance.

Usually, people will faint before being burned to death.

But with Taoist Yexin's methods, the black-clad woman would not only not die, she couldn't even faint.

Wang Chongfeng's mouth twitched. Although he could materialize things from within the Twilight of the Gods.

But after all, he was just an ordinary person through and through.

The third hair, the third straw doll...

The black-clad woman completely panicked, she stared at Taoist Yexin.

"Please, kill me, I really don't know anything, kill me!!"

Taoist Yexin smiled and said:

"It doesn't matter whether you know or not."

Zuo Tianyang hesitated, but seemed to have thought of something, a flash of killing intent appeared in his eyes, but in the end, he didn't say a word.

In fact, Lin Tianhao could guess what Zuo Tianyang wanted to say.

With Taoist Yexin's ghost magic, if he just wanted to ask for the information they wanted to know.

There was no need to be so troublesome!!

Taoist Yexin was retaliating!

Or rather.

Taoist Yexin was venting the anger in his heart.

For ordinary people.

What the Taoist sect does is to descend the mountain to save the world.

But for Taoist Yexin, it wasn't.

When the Taoist sect descended the mountain to save the world, there were his fellow disciples, his elders, and even his juniors.

At that time.

He was in his twenties, but he was extremely talented in Taoism.

He was left in the Taoist temple to preserve the Taoist heritage.

However.

He waited bitterly for many years.

What he waited for was not the return of his fellow disciples, but when everything was over, only his master dragged his seriously injured body back.

The others...

The others would never come back!!

After he settled his master, he also went down the mountain.

What he saw was a broken country, what he saw was displaced people.

Corpses wrapped in straw mats could be seen everywhere by the roadside!!

He saw the death energy filling the sky!!

He saw millions of dead souls returning home together!!

They were victorious, but the price was too great!!

The strings of casualty figures in the newspaper were so glaring!!

From that moment on.

Taoist Yexin told himself.

He wanted to become stronger, so strong that no one would dare to bully their Taoist temple, bully their motherland, bully their entire nation!!

He would not let go of anyone who had ever bullied them!!

A gentleman takes revenge, ten years is not too late!!

Zuo Tianyang watched Taoist Yexin mechanically pluck the sixth hair and sighed heavily.

He knew some of Taoist Yexin's deeds and knew that Taoist Yexin's usual gentleness was only for his own people.

When he faced real enemies, he was more demonic than a demon.

Especially the people of Japan!!

Taoist Yexin looked at the black-clad woman indifferently, "It seems that your companions have abandoned you."

The black-clad woman didn't dare to look at Taoist Yexin anymore, the screams had already made her voice a little hoarse.

"Ask, I will say everything I know!!"

She was afraid.

That feeling of being burned by flames was too painful!!

However.

Taoist Yexin seemed not to have heard the black-clad woman's words and still ignited the straw doll in his hand.

"Ah, ah, ah—"

At this time, the black-clad woman's screams were hoarse and ear-piercing and not as high-pitched as at the beginning.

Wang Chongfeng couldn't bear to look straight at it.

This is too brutal.

But Lin Tianhao was still calm and composed, there was no need to be soft-hearted towards these people.

"Why didn't you say so earlier? It's already lit, so let's wait until it's burned out before talking." Taoist Yexin shook his head.

Looking like it was your fault for saying it too late.

The black-clad woman's heart was now filled with billions of grass mud horses galloping past.

She had clearly said it before Taoist Yexin lit the straw doll, it was Taoist Yexin who pretended not to hear, and now he actually blamed her for not saying it earlier.

Moreover.

Can't the straw doll be extinguished after it's lit?

This is too unreasonable!!

But the black-clad woman can't say anything now, who knows what terrible things Taoist Yexin will do if he is angered.