

Chapter: 1439

The holy king retreats, he is the most powerful being in the Luo Tian organization. With all his words, even the other three heavenly kings must listen to his dispatch, which is half a level lower than him.

The Saint King has been in retreat for a long time, and he has become accustomed to his unparalleled right to speak in the Luo Tian organization! But now, he personally tried Qin Yuehua, and Qin Yuehua dared to disobey him, this is really disrespectful!

Originally, Qin Yuehua was a sinner. If it weren't the holy king who had missed his old feelings and spared Qin Yuehua's fate, according to his personality, Qin Yuehua would have been put to death.

He originally didn't want to have a general knowledge of ants like Qin Yuehua, but in the world, Qin Yuehua and the wild species born in Fan's life have actually become stronger, and he has rebelliously opposed the Luo Tian organization and killed Lei Zhen. This is simply nothing. Unforgivable things!

He learned the idea from the holy king, agreed to hold Qin Yuehua accountable, and acted immediately.

"Don't repent! If that's the case, then you go to die for Lao Tzu!"

Jian Rushuang was furious, his dignity was violated, and Qin Yuehua was about to be executed when he stared.

At this moment, Qin Yuehua felt the breath of the god of death, and her heartbeat stopped, but there was no fear or regret on her face. There were only strong regrets, but it was a pity that she would never see Ziming again.

At this moment, a red figure in the crowd rushed out and shouted loudly: "Master Jian Rushuang, please be merciful!"

It was neon clothes, she finally couldn't help it. Qin Yuehua was her aunt and brought her back from the world. If it weren't for Qin Yuehua, she would have died. In her heart, Qin Yuehua is not only her savior, but also her mother!

She absolutely couldn't accept it, and watched her aunt dying in front of her. She was very fast, almost in the blink of an eye, she threw herself in front of Qin Yuehua, blocking Jian Rushuang's ultimate move against Qin Yuehua.

"Nishang, you are unrestrained!" Jian Rushuang was furious, slapped Nishang's shoulder with a palm, slapped her out, hit the pillar behind, and then fell weakly.

After the neon clothes, his face was as pale as paper, and the blood spurted out, and his breath suddenly became much weaker.

Just kidding, Jian Rushuang is the Great Perfection of the Innate Realm, and he is known as the first person in the God Realm, even Lin Ziming is in front of him. His palm, even if there is no full force, it is so terrifying, it is not something that a master like Nishang can bear.

Qin Yuehua stayed for a while, and then she shouted excitedly: “Neon clothes!!!”

She gritted her teeth, squeezed out her strength, staggered towards the neon clothes, ran over the neon clothes, hugged the neon clothes, and burst into tears, “Nishang, you stupid girl, why are you so stupid, my aunt is a sinner, I don’t know if you do this. what.”

Nishang’s mouth was still bleeding, but she didn’t cry, instead she showed a happy smile, “Auntie, I said, I want to protect you...Unfortunately, Nishang doesn’t work and can’t protect you, aunt, I failed your expectations...”

Qin Yuehua’s body was trembling uncontrollably, she hugged the neon clothes and felt extremely painful.

“Sword Rushuang! What do you want to do to me, why hurt Nishang! She is innocent! Don’t you remember how much credit Nishang has made for the organization!” Qin Yuehua cursed hysterically.

But Jian Rushuang didn’t have the slightest touch, he was still stern, extremely cold, and obviously he didn’t have the life of neon clothes in his eyes at all.

In his opinion, the neon clothes are just small people, and the fourth stage of the innate realm can’t enter her eyes.

If Nishang is obedient and obedient, he is still willing to cultivate it, but if Nishang dares to oppose him, then he is looking for death!