

## Chapter: 1442

This voice clearly reached the ears of everyone present.

Everyone trembled, with enthusiasm and admiration on their faces, they knelt down without hesitation, and shouted: “Chen, see the Holy King!!”

With one sound, it was very loud, and the hall was humming vigorously.

Even after Jian Rushuang heard it, his face changed, showing respect and awe, and quickly knelt down.

This is no one, it is the Holy King Luo Tian.

But none of his people appeared, only a voice appeared.

But even so, everyone present felt the horror of the holy king, which was completely heavenly.

No offense and profanity exist.

If Jian Rushuang is the emperor, then the holy king Luo Tian is a god.

But one person, after hearing the voice of the holy king, did not kneel down, nor showed worship and awe, but instead expressed hatred and anger. She was not who she was, it was Qin Yuehua.

It seems that the Saint King is her life’s enemy, gritted his teeth.

But she didn’t speak, she just stood like a nail.

After a full minute, everyone in the hall dared to stand up.

Jian Rushuang glanced at Qin Yuehua coldly, his eyes flashed a little bit of unwillingness, but he didn’t want to say anything, just now the Saint King appeared.

No matter how bold he was, he would not dare to disobey the will of the holy king.

Can only announce loudly, drag Qin Yuehua down, put him in custody, and wait for the afternoon to ask him.

Now there is no long left after noon.

Finally, the people in the hall dispersed one after another, and the people from the law enforcement hall came over and took Qin Yuehua and the neon clothes away.

“Nishang, you girl, why are you so stupid, alas!”

In the cold and humid dungeon, Qin Yuehua sighed heavily and said, hating iron and steel.

“Auntie is already a dying person, it’s not worth your sacrifice for her aunt!”

Nishang’s breath has been weakened a lot. Although the palm of Jian Rushuang just now didn’t kill her, it also caused her serious injuries. Fortunately, her vitality was strong enough, otherwise she would not be able to hold on for that long.

But even so, she was dying.

She smiled and said: “Auntie, you rescued Nishang. Over the years, you have nurtured me, taught me to study, taught me how to behave, and you are the mother of Nishang in the eyes of Nishang. .”

“Unfortunately, Nishang is incompetent and can’t save my aunt.” Nishang said, but also wept.

Qin Yuehua was also very uncomfortable in her heart. She put the neon clothes in her arms, her eyes were in a daze, and a young face appeared, and said with great regret and guilt: “I have never been afraid of death, and I have long expected that I will die. It’s a pity that I couldn’t even see Ziming a look before I died. This is my life, this is God’s punishment for me.”

After saying this, Qin Yuehua was in great grief. She was not afraid of death, but she couldn’t even see her son before she died. It was regrettable and painful.

Her words seemed to remind Nishang, “Auntie, don’t cry, I have already told Ziming, he will come to save us!”