

Chapter 780

“That’s right!”

“Five years ago, when I returned to China, my dantian was already shattered, and my strength fell again and again!”

“But for one person, I don’t want to give up!”

said.

In Xuefutu’s mind, a thin figure appeared involuntarily.

That person, wearing a grimace mask, even if it was him, guarding that person day and night, he couldn’t remember the other person’s face at all.

But it was such a man who had never seen the face of the bloody Buddha, but he was unwilling to give up, and he did not want to give up.

“When I left that sea, I used to swear to myself!”

“One day, I will mend my dantian, improve my strength, and return to that man again to protect him!”

Boom!

As soon as he said this, the blood wolf was even more shocked.

He simply couldn’t imagine what kind of man he was with the strength of his master to make him so loyal.

Robe Lake!

The kind of place where birds don’t shit, they have to endure unimaginable loneliness and loneliness all day long.

No food!

Nothing to drink!

no friend!

Nothing!

If it is an ordinary person, living in such a place for a year will definitely go crazy, and the bloody Buddha, such a peerless murderer, has tortured there silently for five years, finally found the devil's grass and restored the dantian. .

The charm of that man is beyond imagination of the blood wolf.

"Master, who is that person?"

"I have seen you before, always looking to the southwest, where is he now?" The blood wolf's heart became more and more curious.

then!

When he followed the Blood Buddha, every night, he would see the Blood Buddha sitting alone under the night sky, like a lone wolf, thinking of the wolves and weeping silently.

That kind of nostalgia and sadness, until now, the blood wolf is still unforgettable.

"Is he?"

Xuefutu thought of that person, and a gentle smile appeared on the corner of his mouth:

"He is a man like a god! He came to China at the age of thirteen and killed ten gold medal killers and one. The international giant!"

"I will never forget, the skinny figure covered with cuts and bruises, almost crawling back to our base camp!"

"From that moment, he has become the king of darkness in all of us!"

Boom!

As soon as he said this, the blood wolf only felt his scalp numb.

International gold medal killer.

That was the same strength as before he was injured, definitely the master's cultivation base.

And a 13-year-old kid who killed ten masters and a stronger international murderer?

This is almost like a fantasy.

“Does it feel incredible?”

Xuefutu looked at the shock in the eyes of the blood wolf, and couldn't help but smile:

“It's not just you! Until now, every time I think about it, it feels incredible!”