

Dragon Husband 1785

Chapter 1785 Two choices

Everyone looked at this scene in disbelief, as if seeing an illusion again!

This is impossible!

While coughing up blood, many people shouted: "This is impossible! Su Hongxiu, why hasn't your strength declined! Why! They also said that the ancestors were not biased! Why are we the only ones deprived of blood, but you have none! We Not reconciled!"

Su Hongxiu retreated a hundred people with one finger, which has already explained one thing.

Su Hongxiu's strength has not declined at all.

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Otherwise it can't be done.

And the fact that her strength has not declined means that her bloodline is still there!

They were even more dissatisfied with the partiality of their ancestors for a while, and the resentment in their hearts was even worse!

Su Hongxiu sneered: "No decline? No deprivation? What are you thinking?"

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Su Hongxiu explained it for the first time.

"I forcibly broke the shackles in my early years and left the Cold Boat. I used it at the price of forty years of life! How about you! Dare to take this step!"

"If you had taken this step earlier, you would have had the same result as me! But you are cowardly! No one dares to pay such a price!"

"In the past few years, what I have learned and used is no longer the blood art of the cold boaters."

"So now even if I lose the bloodline of the Cold Boat, my strength has only dropped a little."

"This is the answer, this is the answer that you will never be able to reach in your life!"

"What you have learned and used are all exercises based on the bloodline. Once the bloodline is deprived, the strength will naturally drop greatly, is it ridiculous?"

Funny.

The bloodline they have always been proud of, and even the bloodline art, after losing the bloodline, gave them the heaviest blow.

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Everyone looked at Su Hongxiu stupidly, not knowing what to say for a while.

If so...

Then Su Hongxiu left for these years, but it was a blessing in disguise, right?

No, it's still more of a disaster than a blessing.

She can only live to be forty years old...

However, her strength has not declined, and it is still enviable!

"So, you can be content. All these years as a sea god doctor, the income from ferrying on the Cang Python Scratch is enough for you people to live in peace and stability for hundreds of years."

"Either, you continue to live here and be the so-called Cold Boaters."

"Or, the shackles are lifted, and you can go out and make a foray, no one else."

Su Hongxiu said again.

These two choices made the people at the scene fall into contemplation again.

There is no benefit to living here, and it sounds ugly. If you still live here now, you will be a tortoise, and you will die of old age.

And go out to make a foray, and now the strength is so low, in case of danger...

Two choices, one that will make them faceless, and the other that will make their lives unsafe, are not good choices.

The five elders were unhappy in their hearts and wanted to force the Five Elements Divine Armament to verify whether they could still use the Divine Armament.

However, the Five Elements Divine Soldiers no longer obeyed their call.

This is another basin of cold water poured down, making their hearts cool.

"Wiliam, I made you laugh, this is the cold boater, you did the right thing. What to do next is up to them, okay?" Su Hongxiu turned to look at Wiliam.

But he found that Wiliam seemed to be in a daze.

It wasn't until Su Hongxiu repeated it again that Wiliam came back to his senses and nodded, "Well, yes."

Su Hongxiu looked at Wiliam blankly, not knowing what he was thinking just now.

Are you doing some shady conspiracy again?

In fact, Su Hongxiu was wrong.

Wiliam was thinking about something.

But definitely not conspiracy.

Wiliam was thinking about the wind and snow.

Wiliam knew that Feng Xue would be stimulated with the strongest strength.

But he never imagined that he would have the same soul as the Frost Cang Python, appearing in this form.

He never imagined that Feng Xue and Frost Cang Python would be able to deprive all the blood of the Cold Boat Race in one thought.

This made him a little surprised.

He knew that the blood vessels of the human body were very mysterious.

Want to take away, difficult and difficult!

Just like the blood in Feng Xue before, the blood was drained by torture by the person who covered the sky with the sword.

But Feng Xue is now only a thought, and people's blood is lost.

The gap is too big.

The reason for this, Wiliam pondered for a long time just now, can only think of one answer.

That is the role of the ancestors.

The bloodline passed down by the ancestors seems to be deprived only by the ancestors.

It is not so easy for future generations to deprive them.

What about your ancestors?

Could the senior Tianqing Qilin also deprive him of his bloodline in a single thought?

This is what Wiliam was thinking about.

"Let's go, go back and get things, we should go back." Wiliam said to Su Hongxiu without even looking at the group of people in front of him.

"Okay." Su Hongxiu took a deep look at Wiliam and followed Wiliam's side.

As for the people in the cold boat, because they were unwilling and couldn't beat Su Hongxiu, they could only follow behind Su Hongxiu and Wiliam step by step, thinking of taking an opportunity to move.

A group of people took a while and finally returned to the territory of the Cold Boat Race.

At this moment, in the territory of the Cold Boat Race, there is a man who is angry!

This person is Su Lanbo!

Su Lanbo was knocked unconscious before and has been in a coma.

When he woke up, he found that the building was empty, empty and quiet.

Where is the atmosphere like the Hanzhouzhe holding the Color Embroidery Erlang Festival?

So Su Lanbo was at a loss, not knowing what happened.

When he was thinking about where to find Wiliam and Bai Fengxue to settle accounts, he faintly saw a group of people walking not far away.

It was Wiliam and Su Hongxiu who took the lead.

Of course, Su Lanbo also saw Bai Fengxue sleeping behind Wiliam.

When the enemy met, he was extremely jealous.

Su Lanbo thought of the fact that he was knocked out again.

Hanzhouzhe has the strongest talent in a hundred years, the favored son of heaven!

To be knocked unconscious in front of everyone's eyes is a shame!

Can this be tolerated?

So, Su Lanbo rushed towards Wiliam directly.

Although he didn't have the confidence to deal with Wiliam and Bai Fengxue in his heart.

Until it was near, Su Lanbo suddenly froze in his eyes, his face full of surprise!

He unexpectedly discovered that not far behind Wiliam, there were several Supreme Elders of the Cold Boaters!

As Su Lanbo, who was spoiled by Su Changsheng, he had a relationship with these elders.

He naturally knows that the strongest of the cold boaters are these old monsters who are hidden from the world!

As soon as they came out, wouldn't they be able to easily avenge their revenge?

Thinking of this, Su Lanbo's mood was soaring, and his face changed.

With a look of grievance on his face, he shouted loudly without anyone approaching.

"Elder Taishang, you must call the shots for me!"

"This Wiliam and Bai Fengxue are really deceiving people!"

“They not only trampled on me, but also trampled on the dignity of our cold boaters!”

“If they continue to survive today, it will be the greatest shame for us cold boaters!”