

Dragon Husband 1807

Chapter 1807 Abyss

For a time, Su Hongxiu completely fell into the blind worship of Wiliam.

This man, the more in-depth contact, the more unfathomable.

The current situation, in the eyes of everyone, is completely a dead end that can no longer die!

The difference in strength is simply too great.

Wiliam Leng found out the way to break the game at the first time!

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Or use force!

Think about it, the only power that can hurt the monster in the field is the power that the monster itself uses.

Looking back and thinking about it like this, I feel that Wiliam's calculations are reasonable and directly grasp the source.

But, who would have thought beforehand?

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Who would dare to do it?

Who dares to do it?

No matter which link it is, it is destined to be a wonderful situation!

Only Li Chunfeng was still staring at the lightning that pierced through the sky in front of him.

She was as careful as a hair, and she actually thought of more.

It's just that they didn't say anything to Su Hongxiu.

For example, when Wiliam laid out such a game, he would definitely think of a fact.

That monster, can't watch his lightning be ordered to attack him, right?

He can always dodge, always fight back, right?

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This is the simplest truth.

Wiliam couldn't have imagined it.

But since Wiliam has set it down, he must have a way to deal with it.

He was waiting for an opportunity, and this opportunity was enough for the other party to be forced to accept the baptism of lightning.

And what is this opportunity?

At present, it seems that this opportunity was given by Wiliam's Long Live Demon Lotus.

Long live Yaolian used her last strength to help Wiliam.

Well, the opportunity came right up.

However, was this Wiliam's plan?

Li Chunfeng maintained a completely negative attitude towards this.

First of all, Wiliam is so kind to his own people.

Long live Yaolian accompanies him to fight in the four fields, and it is still his grandfather's thing, which is destined that Wiliam will not make up his mind to the point where Long live Yaolian is fighting to the death.

If he did anything to win, Wiliam would not be able to get to where he is today.

It's just that the annihilation of Long Live Demon Lotus just fulfilled Wiliam's plan.

So it seems that Wiliam should still have a backhand.

This backhand can make the monster lose its resistance for a short time.

Wiliam, Wiliam, how much magic do you want to create?

What exactly is this backhand?

Rao is Li Chunfeng Bingxue smart, and there is no way to guess.

After a while, an incomparably gigantic pit was blasted out around the monster.

Even the monsters have been blasted to the ground.

Can't see any figure at all.

Only the sky-high lightning was still bombarding.

The people present were completely dumbfounded.

I never expected that the power of these thousands of lightnings would be so terrifying.

And so long lasting.

If this bombarded them...

Everyone got goosebumps.

Wiliam indirectly saved these two sects.

The lightning gradually weakened.

From the beginning like a towering tree, it gradually became like a long stick.

In the end, like a silky rain line, it completely dissipated between heaven and earth.

All that was left was a bottomless, charred pit.

Everyone looks at me, I look at you, and dare not step forward.

Is that monster dead?

Should be dead, right?

Not dying under such a strong bombardment, that is really a monster.

"William, are you alright?" Wang Qingmian and the others didn't care, they ran to William immediately and asked nervously.

At this moment, William's condition is also very bad.

His body was bleeding profusely, and blood was still flowing.

His face was also extremely pale.

What is even more heartbreaking is William's mental state.

At this moment, William's spirit can be described as being in a trance.

He didn't even look at the hole in his eyes.

Just look at the sky.

After experiencing thunderstorms and heavy rain, this piece of sky is as clear and blue as it has been washed.

It looks gorgeous.

However, William's eyes kept wandering in the sky, as if he wanted to find a trace of Long Live Demon Lotus somewhere.

Even a little bit of vermilion...

"The last guardian, ho ho, the last guardian..."

Wiliam muttered to himself, and tears rolled down his cheeks again.

Losing the Long Live Demon Lotus was as if Wiliam had lost a loved one, so he could not cry.

What's more, his loved ones died to protect him.

Can Wiliam feel guilty?

The sky was as blue as a wash, and there was already no figure that Wiliam was looking forward to.

Wiliam was so weeping, crying, and his body slowly fell down.

Fortunately, Wang Qingmian and others saw that the situation was wrong, so they supported Wiliam.

Wiliam fell to the ground, and this time he didn't pass out.

Let the azure aura of the Jiangshan Prayer Seal heal his body.

At this moment, Wiliam seems to have lost his soul all of a sudden.

The people at the scene couldn't help but red-eyed when they saw this scene.

Their lives were exchanged by Wiliam with the things he loved, no, the people he loved.

Su Hongxiu sighed and walked to Wiliam, wanting to say something to comfort Wiliam.

However, he found that the words came to his mouth and all got stuck in his throat.

Now, any words of comfort are superfluous.

A thousand words are not as good as a little bit of vermilion.

At this moment, Su Hongxiu suddenly wanted Bai Fengxue to wake up.

At least Bai Fengxue woke up and was able to walk to Wiliam's side.

Give Wiliam a gentle hug.

Maybe Wiliam will suffer a lot for this, and vent his emotions loudly.

It's better than lying on the ground and crying silently, which makes people feel very distressed.

Wiliam only recognizes Bai Fengxue's two hands...

The scene gradually calmed down, and the dust and smoke gradually subsided.

Everything looks so clean and fresh.

"Wiliam, let's go. Let's go home." Su Hongxiu finally said it.

She had no confidence in saying the word "going home".

Sure enough, Wiliam's body didn't move, and his eyes were extremely empty.

"I'll carry him." Su Yongcun also sighed and took the initiative to step forward.

He gently pulled Wiliam up from the ground and put him on his back.

Su Hongxiu chose to carry the unconscious Bai Fengxue.

This pair of miserable mandarin ducks.

It never occurred to me that in the end, it would be brought back.

Everyone also turned around and prepared to leave this sad place.

But at this moment, Li Chunfeng suddenly looked at the dark abyss!

It was as if in the dark abyss, a demon had bred.

And this demon is slowly, slowly crawling out of this abyss.

"Boom!"

A dull voice sounded!

Everyone turned their heads and looked at the abyss in disbelief.

Really, something is about to crawl out...

Hard to do!

That monster really didn't die!

Can still climb out!