

Super Son-in-law Chapter 1321-1330

Chapter 1321

Boris' headphones were filled with jeers, 'Boris, look at the strength of the Pope, is this the helper you chose? But even if he dies, the situation will ultimately be in our favour, won't it?'

'Boris, you look beautiful in your conviction, but the way you are defeated really makes people feel pitiful!'

One by one, the politicians of the southern cities did not feel sad because of the defeat, and even at this moment, the suppression within their hearts was released. They disliked Lin Hao, the Chinese king who had suddenly entered, very much, because before Lin Hao had come, in their sandbox projections, it had never appeared in any way that the advanced biotic troops belonging to their side could win

In the face of absolute interests, they would rather everyone lose than any of them win

So now this situation, as they wish

Boris naturally knew what they all meant, not to mention them, even Boris himself was shocked when he saw the strength of the Emperor! As a native of F, he knew some history. Anyone who waged a struggle had the strength to do so! But the Emperor's strength was so terrifying that he came up and killed them all in seconds

This turned all his joy into an unrealistic fantasy, he shook his head and laughed bitterly, he was still thinking too simply, how could a Chinese man possibly overthrow the Pope's rule? This is the pattern of thousands of years

The Giant Eagle King looked at Lin Hao and shook his head, 'Defeated! Is this the true strength of the Emperor? It's simply too terrifying

'The curtain has fallen, so simply, not even a chance to struggle was given

The Giant Eagle King was helpless and at the same time wanted to go back a thousand years and take a look at the pomp and circumstance back then. What would the battle between the king and the pope have looked like back then, at least not like this now anyway, but a one-on-one fight

The giant eagle king looked at Lin Hao and thought to himself that he had to say that this Chinese man was still good in strength, but alas, to face such a terrifying pope! And still just promoted to king, and how could he possibly offend the king's majesty?

ZF and the vampire king both put the choice on a Chinese, it's really ridiculous

'So that's how you lose?' Mohammed Kato cupped his scepter and hid in the deep water, the boiling hot water did not burn his skin, only the wound on top of his neck became a little hot and painful as this boiling water invaded it

'Is the king a king after all?' Mohammed Katou whispered, he had grown up with the vampire king and for the pope, he would rather believe that the vampire king was the king

Lin Hao stared at that claw of Pope Peter's, it was fast! He had a terrifying destructive might, while a powerful force came in its place, this claw had already wounded the Vampire King and the Black Crocodile King White Bear King

'Here it comes!' Lin Hao's slightly narrowed eyes at that moment, seeing the dragon claw coming, his whole body emitted an intense black light, extremely dao!

At the same time in Lin Hao's heart, a voice that wanted to rip out his heart wailed out, 'Let me do it! Or we'll die!'

Feeling the voice from the dark Lin Hao that existed like a heart demon in his heart, Lin Hao shook his head, this terrifying might, was even he afraid? This Pope is really powerful, the thought that if he hadn't advanced to Grand Master, I'm afraid that even if he had the Extreme Dao augmentation, he would still be reduced to a corpse under Pope Peter's fist, right?

Love serve er lu love lu lu closed? It's too powerful

Chapter 1322

'Hmm?' Pope Peter's murderous eyes suddenly flashed, there was a mysterious power that suddenly erupted, and it seemed that the breath fit with what he was looking for

Peter narrowed his eyes, but then shook his head, although Lin Hao's strength was not weak, but it was definitely not the strongest, if that was his strength, he was completely useless to himself, to be able to move towards in his front of him, to realise his value, then he must have the relative strength! If it was only the strength of a king, how could he stand on the same level as himself to see the world?

‘Lin Hao! If you can really stand beside me and look at the mouth of that world together, then burst out with your true strength!’ Pope Peter did not stop his own attack, I but in the next moment, that punch, with a speed that exceeded the speed of sound several times, and a monstrous power came

Under the Extreme Way, the power is doubled! Lin Hao, who was originally at the early stage of Grand Master strength, had at this moment leapt into a burst of mid Grand Master strength, facing Pope Peter’s punch.

Lin Hao’s pupils glared as he threw a fist!

Serving er xiwu pickai land? In an instant!

The gloom-strewn sky shook slightly, like the might of an atomic bomb explosion shaking through the air as the clouds scattered in all directions! The water shook! The fishermen’s boats on the shore were overturned, the cannons on the shore were scattered, and the fish in the water died! Mohammed Katou could only feel his heart shaking violently, a breathlessness suppressed in his chest!

‘How could it be so strong!?’ Mohammed Katou looked at that explosion in the sky and sighed me with wide eyes, he himself had fought Lin Hao before, this man was strong in his heart, very strong, but definitely not as strong as his own King Vampire King, but now what!

The king had been knocked into the water by Pope Peter’s fist, and now he could not be found, I’m afraid he had sunk into the mud, and it was not even known whether he was dead or alive!

But Pope Peter's more terrifying blow was delivered to Lin Hao, and that expected situation did not survive!

Instead, it carried it off!

Wouldn't that mean that Lin Hao was much more powerful than the king! Wouldn't one then be taking food out of a tiger's mouth by offending him at that time? Thinking about that day, Mohammad Qatou's heart was beating furiously, while cold sweat grew on his back, and endless fear was born

The explosion was so powerful that he took dozens of steps backwards, while blood spilled from the corners of his mouth. Direct death

Thinking about how he perfunctorily looked at Lin Hao at that time, Bigel was terrified, his face was full of deep fear

'If the Pope wins then the situation is fine, if the Pope loses or if the two of them draw, then how am I going to face this King of China later? It's terrifying! Even if I am together with the Giant Eagle King, it's not enough for him to punch

The Black Crocodile King and the White Bear King, who were holding each other, resisted the first wave of attacks and were injured again by the second wave of aftershocks. The two of them spat out a mouthful of blood furiously, but did not bother to feel their injuries, but looked at the two figures in the sky, which looked like divine emperors. It was too terrifying

The black crocodile king and the white bear king looked at each other, both of them could see the deep fear in each other's eyes

More fearful than death

Super Son-in-law Chapter 1323-1324

Chapter 1323

A punch fell, the whole room fell into silence, Pope Peter looked at Lin Hao, his strength, in Pope Peter's expected, yet unexpected, how to say, he knew that Lin Hao might be strong, but did not expect that it possessed such strength

And at this time, the vampire king who had sunk to the bottom of the sea leapt up from the bottom of the Garonne River with a huge wave of water, once again knocking over the boats that had not been shaken over before.

'Peter!' The Vampire King roared in anger, his eyes spewing out flames, but when he looked up he saw the image of Lin Hao confronting Pope Peter, and at that moment, the Vampire King's entire being froze, the blow he hadn't resisted, Lin Hao had resisted it? And he hadn't received any injuries? This made him somewhat unbelievable

He rubbed his eyes, then rubbed his eyes again, and finally still couldn't believe it

A small Chinese king, even if he was powerful, could not break the bondage of power, he was only a king's strength, and no matter how much he exploded, he could not be

infinitely close to the strength of a pope like himself. This was no small blow to him, Lin Hao gave him shock after shock, the more powerful Lin Hao was, the more he was bottomed out, but when Lin Hao was powerful to a certain point, the vampire king could not accept it somewhat, after all, what he had thought was that after the two of them cooperated to kill Peter, he himself would then see what Lin Hao did, if he did not listen to his words, against his will, himself as his own banner of Church disciples, as well as the Pope's religious plus the White Bear King Black Crocodile King to force Lin Hao to give in and listen to his own words

Shaking his head, the vampire dynasty glanced to the west, the worry in his eyes swept away, full of confidence. Although they had just suffered a loss in the encounter, he thought he had earned it. Pope Peter's strength has never been exposed, they people can not measure the strength of Pope Peter, although there are all kinds of speculation, but that is all speculation, now see him really show, this is undoubtedly not a good news, know yourself know the enemy a hundred battles, said this is the time

The pope glanced at the vampire king, looking at the vampire king who was only shaken and not seriously hurt, Peter's brow furrowed slightly, this was not good news. In his expectation, the Vampire King took this blow from him, the battle power at least half, if it is serious, may be the king and the pope among all to end here

‘It seems that he still has good abilities

Pope Peter murmured

Following the sight of Pope Peter's sad frown, Lin Hao saw the vampire king leap up from under the water and fly straight towards them, Lin Hao immediately separated from Pope Peter by a certain distance

How to say, his hatred with Pope Peter is not big, his purpose is only to get an ally, a biochemist who can cure Shen Xiyan has the strength of the king, as for the rest, he does not care at all

So when he saw that the vampire king was still able to fight, he immediately retreated to the back, the frontal battlefield, he had not yet come to the real power

The vampire king saw Lin Hao backing up directly, like you came, you then continue, which made the vampire king a little upset, but also did not say anything, but wiped the blood on the corner of his mouth, the afterglow glanced at it, and then stuck out his tongue and licked it, before looking at Pope Peter and said: 'I can't imagine that your strength is not weak, but have you noticed that you have lost, you know? Peter, let go of the struggle,? You've lost, you know? Accept the reincarnation of death, you have lived for over a thousand years, now if you drop your identity, I might spare your life!'

When he looked at the man he had wounded, he shook his head and laughed, for he had met shameless people, but not such shameless people. Look at the way you are injured and in a mess, and now you are shouting in front of me, are you not confused by my beating?'

The Vampire King grunted and sneered, 'You even struggled so much to fight the King of China, why not just surrender and forget about it, isn't it a waste of time to struggle here?'

The Vampire King looked more and more unimpressed with Pope Peter, thinking that the man might really be old and confused, had he not recognised the situation clearly by now? And didn't he know that he had someone behind him? Had Peter just given anyone a free hand these millennia, free to lay things out and not even care about doing things that were beyond the pale? Did he not know that he had close ties with the M's in North America? If he didn't know this, then it was really a sad day for their church if he was the emperor of the church

Peter let out a laugh, he knew the vampire king had something to look up to, but so what? In Western Europe, he was the absolute emperor, no matter who came, he had to lie down! Even the supreme beings in North America were nothing in front of him in Western Europe! All this hidden information was only known after becoming Pope, and as for the King wanting to know these things? It was impossible! In the supreme hall of the Church, there are countless classical books, in which all kinds of things from the past are recorded. The most powerful emperor in the land of Western Europe!

‘You know, Bat, you have always been a dispensable being in my eyes. I would have destroyed you in the first moment according to your plan, but because I was concerned about the existence of the King of China, I played along with you for such a long time. In my eyes, you people are no better than the biochemicals you despise, junior intermediate biochemicals are the same to me, they are all just ants, I can crush them at will if I want! Leave you to now, I just want to see, this Hua Xia Wang’s strength how, is not really as I saw before, can kill Cang kill ancestor, has not touched a trace of different existence, his value, far more important than you group of trash’

Chapter 1324

That was why he had waited so long, Peter said, but of course the Vampire King had surprised him, unexpectedly, with his ability to hurt him. But the bigger surprise came from Lin Hao, the ancient solitude of China, the unique inheritance, the ninja heritage of Eastern Japan, just a hint of Chinese martial arts influence, in that little bullet point, can have a powerful king, this Chinese martial arts heritage, how terrifying is it?

‘Peter!’ Hearing Peter use Lin Hao to humiliate himself once again, the vampire king was furious, his eyes full of fierce, murderous intent boiling, his body swelling up as he read.

He roared, ‘Peter, it seems that you really don’t shed a tear until you’re in the coffin! Since you are bent on death, then we will make it happen for you!’

After saying that he looked towards Lin Hao and said to him, this time not commanding, but with the taste of solicitation, in fact he himself was not sure why he had transformed so much towards Lin Hao, and this was still subliminally present

‘King of China, you and I will strike together to finish him off! Your wife, I’ll take care of the whole treatment!’

Hearing the vampire king’s words, Lin Hao’s heart shook with rage, this damned dead bat, who had despised himself time and again before, was even prepared to tamper in such an important matter, damned!

At the same time he looked at Peter, this man’s words, to be sincere, made Lin Hao quite shocked, he was completely unaware that he had been watching him for so many days in Western Europe, Peter had been watching him, and, Lin Hao didn’t even notice a single thing! What kind of strength was this? Was it the middle stage of the Grand Master? If it is only the middle stage, it is completely impossible to shield all kinds of breath completely ah, then, most likely is the use of some means, think about it, this is someone else’s chassis, unfamiliar, others have their own secrets, it is not impossible, only this feeling of being spied on and monitored, it is really uncomfortable ah

‘Vampire King, I was injured just now, I need to rest.’ Lin Hao said weakly, this is of course pretending, he does not want to really pinpoint with Pope Peter, inside the exchange of blows just now, Lin Hao has sensed that he? He was not going to be able to fight Pope Peter. The pope’s strength is very terrifying, but well, after Lin Hao exchanged hands, he felt that it is not impossible to fight a fight, both of them have hidden means, and both are extremely strong means.

The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who have been in the business for a long time, and they've been in the business for a long time. This kind of strength, their own behind the hidden trouble completely unresolved situation, how can it be possible to fight to the death?

To help a lowly species who had been lying to himself? Lin Hao said sincerely, can't do it, and won't do it

He knew a lot of information from Boris's words, there were many people who treated Shen Xiyan's brain problem, not just the vampire king. f country ZF as well as the Toulouse ZF gave help, he felt that the Pope would seem more perfect if he did it, wouldn't he? After all, people are mid Grand Master biochemists, which would come to be more reasonable than early Grand Master biochemists, no matter what

And Pope Peter has always had good senses about himself. It wasn't an illusion, it was a feeling that could be felt

'What!?' The vampire king was slightly angry, his heart was holding back the anger that he wanted to vent, but it was hardened at his throat, this damned Chinese, at this point in time, even started to sell out again, the Chinese! They are so cunning and so damned! This has been true from ancient times to the present day, and the canonical cultures that have been introduced to the West have always shown hypocrisy and cunning, insincerity

The vampire king thought of cunning, are Chinese 'Sun Tzu Art of War' and other ancient books translated past the books, he first saw these books when feeling the Chinese part-time horror as such, especially to see the grand and vast scale of the war data above, shocked and shocked. After all, he had tried his best in World War II and had seen the world war with heat weapons. I've also seen the rise of Western empires, but the scale of their cold-weapon era battles

was often small. But what about China, it was all tens of thousands and hundreds of thousands of large army wars, and it was still the ancient era, that agrarian era of the cold weapons era

He was cursing cunning, but at the bottom of his heart he still felt that if he lived down that era of China, he was afraid that he would not be able to live long? After all, people ZF's emperors each pursued longevity, costing the whole country, they these existences that lived for hundreds of years placed in China, I am afraid that the emperors of those previous dynasties would definitely arrest them and study them

At that time he thought that if their lifespan was grafted onto the founding emperors of China's dynasties, I am afraid that the world, would have to prostrate itself under such a horrible race of China

At that time he felt scared even thinking about it. Because of fear, it is abhorrent. This is an emotion that tends to exist in people, after all, when faced with the presence of a strong man, everyone avoids him and goes around him for fear of him glaring at them! Especially after being strong to a certain point, only to find out that they are not the opponent, at that time they will be even more shy of life and even more unwilling to cross paths with each other

‘Since the King of China has just been injured, then you will rest beside him. But the battle is short on time, so I hope King Hua Xia won't delay too much! Time and opportunity are fleeting, once I fall, your wife, there will be no one to save her

‘ said the Vampire King with a smile.

Listening to his threat, Lin Hao's face was expressionless.

Peter laughed and shook his head in disbelief. He had long known about Lin Hao's contact with the ZF, and even though he knew that the Giant Eagle King Silver Wolf King was a pawn of the ZF, he didn't take it to heart. The Church's power had weakened step by step over the millennia, and this was the development of the times and the inevitability of the times, so

he wasn't pursuing the kind of supreme power the Church had in the ancient times, but was pursuing eternal life

He laughs because the stinking bat doesn't yet know what the other side is capable of, and what is at stake! A weak being, threatening one who is stronger than he is, is not conducive to dancing on the point of a sword! And an act of ignorance and folly!

He was somewhat looking forward to the despair of the Vampire King once he truly knew Lin Hao's strength!

Super Son-in-law Chapter 1325-1326

Chapter 1325

'This, how did this resist?' There were countless surprised voices coming from inside Boris's headset, these voices could hardly believe that Lin Hao had resisted the Pope's blow, but it was good that it turned out that Lin Hao was also injured, otherwise they would really find it hard to accept such a situation

Boris greatly relieved, this Chinese king Lin Hao, brought him countless surprises, he is like a treasure for himself to keep digging, that heart of worry a faint disappointment, slowly glowing out a new round of dawn, perhaps, Lin Hao will help him, in an unknown way, so that he can achieve victory in the end?

Pope Peter's handling of Lin Hao is ambiguous ah

'But he's also injured, I see ah, he only withstood one blow from Pope Peter, the second blow and the third, he'll really have to accept the judgment of death I'm afraid

‘Yes, yes, Boris you should not be too optimistic, you did not see this Chinese also said that he suffered a certain degree of injury, so you should not be holding out hope, otherwise to really the greater the hope, the more disappointment.’

‘Haha, that’s what I was going to say.’

Boris listened to them as if they were cheering and thought that this group of people were too ignorant and ignorant, but then when he thought about it, he thought that maybe that was human nature as well as life. This group of politician spokesmen was particularly active in the southern cities, and Boris knew that he had inadvertently threatened their position and even broken the previous stalemate, just as he had thought, and that once he stood at the top of the southern cities, then the previous pattern would shake up and would touch many people’s interests. The political scene in the Western world is often controlled by capitalists, after all, the economic lifeline of a country is mostly in the hands of capitalists, who are sure that they themselves have the greatest rights and interests, rather than being held hostage by the ZF. Sadly, at the same time, Boris felt realistic, after all, he was a capitalist himself, and if he hadn’t been rich, he would have had the opportunity to join the councillors and then take the political path to become mayor of Toulouse. It wasn’t the convenience that his family brought, and of course he became mayor and his own family grew considerably, it’s all unspoken stuff

‘In fact, you can just go on and read on, there is actually no use talking so much at this time, is there?’ Boris said flatly, at this moment his heart slightly with a little excitement, only this excitement because of the horror of Lin Hao and a little excitement, he knew that once he said this excitement dawned, they would definitely mock himself saying that he was a fanatical lost heart, Boris did not want to be thought so, nor did he want to hear them then mock Lin Hao’s voice

But even though he said that, the group couldn’t help but continue to taunt: ‘Boris, you don’t think Lin Hao can really win, do you? That’s too funny, you, ah, are still too young and

have been unable to control the direction of the situation, thinking that if you catch a glimpse of a chance, you will succeed. Look at how powerful the Pope was just now, it shook the Giant Eagle King to his core. We all know King Giant Eagle in depth, and what King Giant Eagle told us at the time to elaborate on was not as terrifying as what Pope Peter exploded into at the moment

Listening to the chatter, for once, did not shake Dao Boris's mind, and even made him more and more confident, he did not know that this mentality would exist, anyway, this feeling more and more deeply

‘Mr. Lin, I believe you? Er yi zero cover land zero yi yi?!’

‘Alright, alright, let's not argue over this issue of the King of China, the real battle between the Vampire King's ministry and Pope Peter is about to begin!’ A slightly subdued and mellow voice interrupted the group's mocking argument, his voice pulled the point of contention out of the way and instead they all began to stare intently and carefully at the scene above the sky as the Vampire King's body swelled once again, a huge bat that went from a black appearance to a red bat, like a red dragon, but not like

Because the red dragon is a dragon, he is more like a lizard with wings, etc. It is quite sewer, without the elegance as well as majesty of the title dragon

What is that saying, a dragon is a dragon, a worm is a worm, although there are changes, but the habits of the object itself, cannot be changed

Lin Hao looked at the vampire king once again bestial appearance, is also tsk, this stinking bat not to mention, now the strength is infinitely close to the middle of the great master, that break the fetters of their own strength, gradually transformed into a dragon look, in his body show, only a pity that he is still on this stage of slow progress, although some changes, but their original appearance is still visible at a glance, still ugly still unbearable, still as Peter mouth of the watchman bat look, obscene and under

‘unexpected your strength infinitely close to the pope, pity ah pity, if you were the real pope, you will find that this time the king and the pope battle, plus you so many years of operation, may also really have a chance to win, only too bad you are too eager, too eager to launch, I do not know why, but it is clear that myself I would have had a trace of compassion, but this moment I will make you hour in this world from now on, or I will not be able to sleep or eat in peace!’ Pope Peter looked at the huge red bat and also felt a hint of the aura of the transforming dragon, and his whole expression gripped his face.

‘Heh! Specializing in talking some deceitful nonsense, aren’t you just stalling for time? Peter, if you give up your resistance at this time, I might not really let you die!’ Feeling the pressure from Pope Peter, the Vampire King sneered, thinking to himself that this Pope Peter, it seemed, had also smelled danger, and that his strength was nothing more than that. But then again, it was also a fact that they were now strong enough to threaten Pope Peter. It was just ridiculous that the vampire king had questioned himself before

Chapter 1326

Peter shook his head at the arrogant tone of the Vampire King, he was afraid that this man did not know the seriousness of the matter, Peter laughed lightly and said with contempt, ‘Do you know why I am telling you so much? It’s because if you do become Pope, you will know that the secrets of the Western Church exist!’

Peter paused and then continued, ‘The people who started the battle between the king and the pope in the past generations were all at the level of the pope! But after the Pope had succeeded to the throne, he would still use the King-Pope controversy instead of the events that took place! Because this would act as a very powerful act of confusion, and so there were countless powerful King-level masters who died in the King-Pope battle a thousand years ago, and not even a single King-level master survived the King-Pope battle but the powerful men who had risen to the rank of Pope had a very high rate of victory against the old Pope! Do you know why that is!?’

‘What!?’ After the Vampire King heard this hidden secret, his entire person revealed a picture of horror, this, these secrets, why did he, an existence that had lived for a thousand years, not know about it? Why was it not recorded in any of the Vampire King’s family’s tome?

‘This can’t be!’ The vampire king roared as he stared at Pope Peter.

Looking at the vampire’s horrified look and his disbelieving expression, Pope Peter said murderously, ‘Because after you become a Pope, you will know a lot of confidential existence in the Church’s canon! This secret existence can only be viewed by the pope! Of course, when I reveal this secret, all the advanced biochemists present will be judged by me! Death does not mean the end of the Church, it is a simple purge, so you, all of you, must die!’

Said Pope Peter, showing his own grimace! He was willing to watch a group of kingly biochemicals pounding out layouts down there, and that was because he could use the hidden power of the Church in Western European time to reach the point where he was the most powerful emperor on this side of the world! Yet this hidden power did not belong to the one and only, he belonged to any Pope! For anyone who becomes a Pope can mobilise this terrible power!

In those years when he started the battle between the King and the Pope, he had seen countless super-king masters fall, masters who were more powerful than him, but what! In the end, they died in the battle between the King and the Pope! And he himself was sneaking around, as a very weak king-level expert, and anyone overlooked him, and so within this long and safe time, he developed into a pope! When he advanced to the rank of Pope, many hidden secrets within the Church Order he knew at first hand, and then, having become familiar with them, he launched the battle of kings and popes, and succeeded!

It was a great mettle, an indecent development, and ultimately a victory. And from the accounts of it he knew many hidden events. It also describes the preconditions of why he was able to win in the end, and that was the same as in the present day. The popes back then were very big-hearted and did not care at all about the king-pope battle, because every pope would not be afraid of the king class, even if that king class was the highest of the four, and Peter knew that even if there were ten king class masters, they were no match for them

And the reason for controlling it at four is because, the popes are looking for the mouth of the world and have no desire to deal with the conflicts between the king-level masters, for fear that there will be trouble if there are too many of them. The popes control the order of numbers, all, because they don't want to deal with the trouble! They would spend their limited time searching for the mouth of the world rather than wasting it on the chores of running the Church, all the while ignoring the growth of any king-level masters

When he saw this back then Pope Peter was not very approving, after all, he knew in his own heart how he had risen to power, so in the two hundred years since he became Pope he monitored any biochemist who had a chance of becoming a king, and the biochemists who did, but unfortunately in the two hundred years he did not find a single threat, while his own power slowly reached its peak, and then it was at the peak on which he had been stopping, so he thought again of what the Popes did again after becoming Pope as recorded in the hidden canon ---- to find the Mouth of the World! And he then spent the next thousand years searching for this same node, a rumoured interface to the other world

Also there is a prerequisite in this, and that is once the other side has become Pope. Even if the Pope grows to the peak of his current papal strength, but when confronted with the terrifying power of the Western European world above this earth, it is still too much to handle.

In other words, once the Pope becomes Pope, the two of them will be 50/50!

Fifty-fifty? 50/50? It means that anyone can die! There is no absolute victory!

It doesn't matter if you're anxious for a hundred years, but if it goes on forever, then it's too much for your psyche to accept, and once that psyche is formed, even if no one becomes pope, you'll get persecution paranoia and die in your own imagination This is called a mind demon in Chinese terminology

But how, in the absence of absolute victory, people seek to become absolutely crushingly strong to grow! And peak papal strength is a fetter on their strength growth, a fetter that is a ticking time bomb that can never be broken! That's why popes keep searching for the mouth of the world, something all popes do, not the first pope alone, except that the first pope, infinitely close to breaking this shackle, almost succeeded, but alas, in the end he failed to break it and was killed by the second pope

And Peter was the one who was pope the longest! Because he destroyed countless energy items that would allow advanced biochemists to advance to the king level, as well as ability items for king level masters to grow. And it was from China, a high civilization, that he learned that monopolizing and destroying the path to advancement is the best way to protect oneself!

And so it was that he rested comfortably for a thousand years, searching with impunity for a way to enter the mouth of the world

However, at this moment, Pope Peter was still stunned by the sudden outburst of strength of the Vampire King as well as he was even panicking, if not for the Vampire King's stupidity, he was afraid that he would really be sneaked up on by the Vampire King

Sure enough these bats are only worthy of serving the Pope as well as the Church as gatekeepers, their intelligence is simply imbecilic!

And to destroy the advanced cyborgs as well as kill the king present who could be killed would be to completely eliminate the danger to himself for another thousand years to come!

‘Kill!’ Pope Peter shouted, his killing intent overwhelming!

Lin Hao felt Pope Peter’s terrifyingly monstrous killing intent from the sidelines, and this time, Pope Peter didn’t smell of playfulness, but extreme seriousness! Lin Hao did not understand why such a powerful Pope Peter would scorn a Vampire King at the peak of the early Grand Master, Lin Hao felt that if he were a mid to peak Grand Master strength, he wouldn’t even bring his true eyes to look at an opponent at the peak of the early Grand Master strength

Super Son-in-law Chapter 1327-1328

Chapter 1327

When he felt the Pope’s sudden anger, the Vampire King’s heart shook slightly. A feeling of fear arose in his heart, but then the Vampire King grunted angrily and shouted to the White Bear King and the Black Crocodile King, who had almost repaired themselves, ‘Kill him together! Or we will all die! Moreover, his killing intent is so strong that if I die, you won’t survive either! No egg is left in the nest!’

The White Bear King gritted his teeth and stopped looking at the Black Crocodile King and swooped after him, his mind haunted by death, not giving him a chance to think, he knew he had defied the Pope and if the Vampire King did not succeed, then he would surely die! No one could save him! Now it was only himself! And they still had a backhand, only this backhand, he really did not want to use ah, he looked to the west, there calm above the sky, but it was like the roar of machinery, this kind of sound that he was familiar with but made him afraid,

now listen to let him but a lot of peace of mind, people will die, even the greatest pursuit will become empty talk, only live

The black crocodile king to the time looked at the white bear net, found the white bear net determination so heavy, is also a deep breath, only in looking to the west that piece of heaven and earth above, he instead looked at the Chinese king Lin Hao, this young man is very powerful, if he can follow the vampire king together with the head of the fight, he believes, not with the help of North America that powerful country's experts, they can also be able to suppress and kill Pope Peter, but unfortunately this Chinese king Lin Hao is not very interested in this.

The black crocodile king knows that the king of China is strong today, very strong, but unfortunately the vampire king is still threatening him, as a strong man, a strong man who can still stay out of things today, has such power just that he is still so spontaneous at this time? Aren't they afraid that if they die at this time, there will be no one to give him assistance? He is able to fight alone? The ground grasping Shan whisked Yi Yi Wu closed? Win against the Pope? The King of China, what was he thinking? Or is it that he is so overwhelmingly confident in his own strength that he is not faint-hearted even when facing Pope Peter alone? If that's really the case, it would be terrifying

Unfortunately this is not possible!

The blood-red sky pressed through the black city-like clouds as three streams of light impacted in unison.

Pope Peter's huge wings flapped and a terrifyingly strong wind killed them, causing the White Bear King's body to shake violently, but luckily the Black Crocodile King lent him a hand and he was able to stand firm on his heels, otherwise he would have been shocked and fallen into the air.

The White Bear King was the weakest here, and the terror brought by the strong wind was enough to threaten him. The White Bear King was bitter beyond measure, looking up at Pope Peter, at this moment, in read restored to the year when he first heard of the Pope, the kind of vest from the esteem respect as well as endless awe, but unfortunately now can never go back, even if he was given a chance, he would not go back to that year, thought that year to now, he was not the strength of the king, already dead ashes are gone... ..

The vampire king rose against the wind, Pope Peter's strength horrified him beyond measure, just now the white bear king was almost shaken down by the mighty pressure, and the momentum of his might, he himself was unloaded by a large part of him, and that alone almost made the white bear king unable to resist!

‘How could it suddenly be so strong?’

A fist blasted down with a terrifyingly destructive force, causing the Silver Wolf King Bigir, who was observing from afar, to frown, was the gap between the strength of kings and kings also this big ?

The Silver Wolf King, because he is too weak, now only plays a role of standing, the fight has not yet had room for him to intervene, which is fortunate and sad, too weak, so weak that he is directly ignored

The man who played chess, the chessboard was moved Bigel said sincerely, is also bitter beyond measure, he turned his head to look at Lin Hao, found this man, carefully stared at the direction of the great battle, look bland, and not a trace of worry, which makes Bigel quite admirable, are so, still so calm, is eating bland grow up? Or was this King of China,

confident that he was strong enough to take on Pope Peter alone without losing? Otherwise, even if he is brainless, he knows that there is strength in numbers

Let's hope he's not conceited

'Took you this long to react?' Pope Peter's body flashed, a black shadow directly disappeared from the spot, directly dodging the momentum of the three men's attack, and then even aimed at the weakest White Bear King, that sharp gaze, with endless killing intent, locked on the White Bear Network!

'Kill!' Pope Peter whispered faintly!

A crisis wrapped directly around the White Bear King and the Black Crocodile King, the two of them had terrified eyes, so clear, so killing intent, now close, it was the first time they felt it!

The two were in some panic, especially the White Bear King's heart thumped with extreme panic, causing beads of sweat to roll down his forehead

'Not good!' The Vampire King shouted, his fist fell short, a terrifying might rose up behind him, he hurriedly turned his head to look and found that a monstrous killing intent had wrapped around the White Bear King, and he was pretty sure that as soon as Pope Peter struck down, the White Bear King would definitely die! This was definitely not the situation he wanted to see, he had to break it!

‘We mustn’t let Peter break them one by one! This damned King of China, fleeing from the battlefield, isn’t he really afraid that Peter will finally turn his hand to him after cleaning us up? Or does he know that we still have our cards up our sleeves?’ The vampire king met the attack while secretly displeasing Lin Hao

A blood-red piece of heaven came to Pope Peter’s heel at a speed invisible to the naked eye, and with this terrifying outburst that had slightly threatened his, Pope Peter couldn’t help but shake with anger, but a fist that didn’t mean to back off.

‘Even if it could touch the strength of the Pope! But it is not yet the Pope, so how can it threaten me?’ Pope Peter sneered, and the next moment, the vampire king’s eyes widened and he cried out, ‘King Black Crocodile! Come and help me!’

Chapter 1328

The oncoming Black Crocodile King was in a panic and picked up speed once again. The Black Crocodile King was touched by the final choice of Pope Peter to strike, and the sight of the Vampire King helping out despite the crisis, but he was also scared, but when he thought that the Vampire King would not even give up on the White Bear King, then he would certainly not give up on himself either, and he was extremely ingratiating himself with the Vampire King at this time, so that when he was attacked at his back, the Vampire King would also help him. He was not afraid of receiving a backlash, he also went head on and threw a punch at the back of Pope Peter!

This punch was as strong as a vampire king’s blow!

Once again, he felt threatened! Pope Peter was furious, his scarlet eyes were red with murderous intent! That anger wrapped around the three of them, and even Lin Hao from afar felt Pope Peter’s anger!

What a pity!

What Lin Hao saw in his eyes was Pope Peter trying to turn back and fight back, that huge body with black and white scales glowing silver.

However!

The Garoon River below, like a sea of blood churning, endless blood energy rolling upwards, slowly gathering up!

This image stunned all present, and Pope Peter's huge eyes stared down! A hint of panic appeared under his eyes, and his intense concern increased once again!

Such a picture was a very bad warning, and Pope Peter began to wonder if this vampire king had ever spied on a hint of papal secrets? How else would he have used such a tactic?

Or was this why the Bat Family said he was the Vampire King? To mobilise the power of the sea of blood for his own use only!

These sea of blood were not the blood of ordinary people, but left behind by the huge amount of high level biochemists who had fought below before, which all had a powerful power vibrancy in them that had not yet had time to fade away!

This was a means left behind by the Vampire King before! Why did he have to let Tiger Shark and Mohammad kill so many advanced cyborgs, wasn't it for this moment?

How could he just recruit some trash after working so hard for so long? Of course, waste can also be used!

The Vampire King's fleshy wings grew bigger and bigger! At the same time its expansion didn't mean to stop as the blood qi was still climbing to cover it, Lin Hao couldn't help but marvel at such a tactic, the biochemist's tactics, so bizarre

At the same time he looked down, originally turned into a sea of blood, the Garoon River, suddenly just dead fish flooded with fish belly white lying peacefully, the blood that wrapped them had disappeared

It was as metaphysical as metaphysical

'Peter suffer death!'

Finally that flesh wing reached its peak, the vampire king slapped down on Pope Peter's body, huge wings with the power of rolling heavenly thunder, destroying mountains and seas, gale force winds and went, a smell to directly kill Pope Peter, more and more intense, the whole room was silent!

The Giant Eagle King swallowed his saliva, such a tactic, he did not have! He also had his cards, but this Vampire King's cards were so strong that he wondered if he would be dead and buried if he faced such a tactic from the Vampire King. But when he thought about it, if he wanted to create this situation, it seemed that if it was just a fight between the two of them, there really wouldn't be such good timing for him to take advantage of, and when he thought about it, the Giant Eagle King let out a breath, but still his eyes were dead on!

Because he knew that just because the fight was over, it didn't mean that it was over!

Boris's earpiece came inside, 'I never thought the Vampire King would have such strength, it's surprising and shocking beyond belief!'

'But it's good, the Vampire King's bottom card is used, so it's our turn to play, unfortunately there's nothing left for Boris.' Another voice came from the group who obviously hadn't let go of their minds about Boris working with Lin Hao

'The vampire king is going to win, it's easier to deal with him than with Pope Peter who has countless congregations, not a bad opportunity for us, I thought this big battle was over and we were just heavily involved, but now it doesn't seem to be!'

'Yeah, no one ever thought that the vampire king would be in a position to win, and would win so woefully

After they had almost finished discussing, a majestic and heady voice came out, a voice that was extremely cold and carried a powerful majesty. This kind of majesty is like a

military god who has been through a lot of battles: 'All the shells are ready, all of them are aimed at that group in the air!'

'Indiscriminate fire!' His order was followed by another sentence.

Boris' pupils went wide, indiscriminate fire? What do you mean? Lin Hao and Bigir weren't even spared?

They, were they crazy!

What were they going to do?

Boris became anxious, even though he had lost his chance to win the first-class merit, he still didn't want Lin Hao, a powerful ally, to lose his life, right? Even if Lin Hao didn't get any merits in the war, the economic effect he brought to Toulouse was still huge!

Just as Boris was worried, the group came back with gloating voices, which made Boris even more annoyed

A great battle in the air!

Finally at this moment it reached its first peak moment, a huge crash, a rumble, a huge dragon roaring, hysterical as if it were wailing, a sound as sudden and loud as dry thunder.

It was suffering from a huge injury!

Lin Hao face the vampire king this moment of outburst, also is the eyelids slightly trembled, just now he close to feel this power source, this kind of extreme suppression, let his heart that dark Lin Hao but excited up, once want to break through all kinds of fetters, with this power a high and low, this exuberance, let the Lin Hao frown calm

‘Ow~‘ Pope Peter cried out in pain, huge amount of blood rain sprinkled down, as the sky is pouring with heavy rain!

Peter? ? The Pope!

Wounded!

Super Son-in-law Chapter 1329-1330

Chapter 1329

The Pope’s huge body, now like a broken dike, was torn open, the whole thing like a huge net, a huge chunk of which was torn, and from which tilted down the blood, like a mammoth university, which rained down without ceasing!

Pope Peter’s gigantic dragon-like body,? The flicker of Lu Shan dyed flicker of Shan covered? Now it has become a breakthrough for everyone, although the body is large enough to appear more powerful, but a large enough body also means a greater probability of being hit and the area of the blow taken will be more extensive

Lin Hao looked at Pope Peter, and in front of him, Pope Peter, a mid-level Above Heaven expert, was torn open by the Vampire King, a Grand Master expert at the early level of Above Heaven, using a very terrifying means, at his chest

That trickle of blood rained more than once, covering the otherwise clean as water surface of the river with a layer of scarlet blood once again.

Today Lin Hao's apparent strength is Grand Patriarch strength, no longer the Innate Patriarch strength he had when he faced Cang Heizu that time. And the innate patriarch strength on this side is the biochemist level, junior intermediate senior corresponding to each other, while above the innate patriarch on this side is also the king level experts, such as the five kings today, the vampire king, the giant eagle king, the black crocodile king, the white bear king, has just advanced to the silver wolf king, of course this does not include Lin Hao, the king of China

Of course all these king level experts are still only corresponding to the primary strength of the Grand Master, while Pope Peter is already a peak expert of intermediate strength! Very terrifying! So, what the vampire king just did, still overturned many people's perceptions, a junior strongman, against the intermediate top strongman not defeated, but also seriously wounded, to be honest quite shocking, but Lin Hao, well, think it's just like that, after all, he has crossed the stage and fought not once or twice, used to it

Nowadays, the explosive power of the self is also very terrifying, of course, not in the blackened Lin Hao, but in the self plus the extreme road

The reason for this is the fact that the pope was not defeated.

The sudden outburst of strength broke his prediction of the strength of the early Grand Master, according to his guess, if he was alone to deal with the Vampire King who had not used this means before, it was not a problem at all, but when the state of the Vampire King who burst out at the moment, Jun Wu Ren shook his head and secretly said, if the Vampire King had burst out twice more, he would not really be his opponent.

Of course there was Lin Hao, Lin Hao took on Pope Peter's peak mid Grand Master powerhouse and did not lose, the two of them, under Jun Wu Regret's observation, were enough to rival this group

Don't look at the fact that we are all Grand Master status, but there is still a gap in Grand Master strength. The fact that there are many specialties and routes of advancement does not mean that just because they are all grand masters, there is not much difference! In the case of the Grand Masters of China, they are Grand Masters who are born from the nation's qi, so how can they be compared to those who are born with the help of external objects? If that was the case, then who would protect the national fortune of China?

The first time Jun Wu Ren didn't see them fight, he didn't have much confidence in what was written in the ancient books, after all, he didn't have much time to step into a Grand Master expert, but after advancing to Grand Master, his cognition of the world became clearer, and he gradually came to know about the super martial power organizations of the countries in the world, and he also knew the distribution of power and information about the experts inside. At that time, when he saw several Grand Master masters in the Church, he was shocked, and the fact that Cang had suppressed China's qi for hundreds of years, resulting in a break in the generation of Grand Masters, also proves from the side that a country raises one Grand Master

This is not just a statement, just like the ninja alliance of Eastern Japan, which follows the martial arts of China, has only one saint

But although Lin Hao's appearance was to break such a saying, after analyzing it, Jun Wu Ren knew that Lin Hao was an exception, he was advancing from the extreme path, how to say it, like a crooked path, but was put on the right path, so it became even more terrifying!

Of course Lin Hao also has qi to feed his body

Later on, under gradual understanding, knew that the Western world piled up the great master experts, the level is uneven, the strength is uneven. And most of them are the fruits of technology, just like the five great master junior biochemicals in front of us at the moment, they may still have a trace of the Church's dao in their bodies, but inside the bodies of those senior biochemicals, all of them are full of modern technology, that is to say! The Church's lineage, in this era, has simply fallen away! There is no more heritage!

Thousands of years of the Church's heritage has almost been cut off in this generation!

He did not know that Zeus and Asura were not part of the lineage, they were only part of the bloodline lineage. Once the bloodline lineage ended, the God of War lineage would also disappear completely, and the entire Church lineage would no longer exist after the death of the great masters, except for Mohammed the Apostle

This is the Western European side of the world, and then to North America, the bear country, the North American side is the authentic world of technology super martial arts, strong people like a forest, but unfortunately countless disadvantages

‘Roar!’ The Pope let out a shattering roar, the torn clouds, the rain of blood stopped abruptly, his body dried up quite a bit, the pair of huge eyes, covered in blood, even spilled blood from the corners of his eyes because of his injuries

‘You’re no better than that!’ The Vampire King mocked, before executing his strength once again!

He was going to take advantage of the power he had just used to bring out his strongest blow! The three of them would have been able to attack and destroy Pope Peter’s strength, otherwise the three of them would not have been able to deal with him unless the Chinese King Lin Hao entered, but unfortunately, the Chinese King did not want to join them, and the Vampire King was full of resentment about this.

Chapter 1330

‘Is it going to be won?’ Boris looked up at the sky in a burst of fascination, to be honest, this image was really unexpected, ah, the Vampire King had really hurt Pope Peter!

As a nobleman, his perception of the Pope, or in a rather terrifying, similar to the God Lord, is an immortal, eternal and undying emperor, he is powerful and mysterious, is an existence that can not be peeked, now he is going to die, think of a monster that has lived for a thousand years is going to die, Boris heart is not excited, but sighs

‘Ha ha! At last, once again the Pope is dead! The regime will soon change again!’

‘I hope that Pope Peter will not lose his battle so soon, he will at least hurt the Vampire King again, or even take out his residual anger on the White Bear King Black Crocodile

King, or if possible, kill the Chinese’ This one politician was excited and couldn’t wait to express his joy of victory, only to accidentally say bald with his mouth and expose his inner thoughts.

‘Ha ha, you’ve said everything I wanted to say! Without a master like Pope Peter, we in Western Europe are really no match for this King of China! If Pope Peter had taken him away before he died, we would have been a lot more at ease’ said one, he too had seen Lin Hao’s outburst, it was an extremely terrifying existence, facing Pope Peter without losing, obviously the Vampire King was no match for him!

The Vampire King was no match for him, then not to mention the Giant Eagle King plus the Silver Wolf King, said and they felt a new crisis

Boris heard almost cursed, but thinking that everyone here is a big official than him, can only grit his teeth, so at this moment, he even hope that Pope Peter struggle a little longer, and even he thought that Pope Peter at least win this

Only after thinking about it, it seems unlikely, looking at the screen in front of him, all kinds of cannons blockade, the distant warships are still slowly moving, now not only the F countries are involved, the armed forces of other countries in Western Europe are also blocking the borders, setting up launchers in no man’s land, as soon as they think the situation is clear, I’m afraid that eventually everyone will fire all the cannons and just bomb the new pope to death

No one wants to be in power all the time under an invisible and terrifying presence that is lying on the side of the bed.

Jun Wuhuai looked at the cannons around him and shook his head. Sighing at the backwardness of the civilizational heritage of the Western world, the existence of force, which receded from the political centre long ago, has continued for so many years in the West, which is kind of an odd civilizational heritage, but then again, within these kingdoms, in ancient times, many of them were given power by the Pope. Something like the kingship of heaven, but unfortunately, the kingship of heaven in the Chinese world authorises the heaven of legends, whereas the kingship of heaven in this part of Europe is the heaven that you can touch today, the Pope!

One is invisible, and this invisible presence was in ancient China unable to sway the imperial power. But this side of Western Europe is like an artificial, artificial mandate, even if the person in power has the most power, there is still someone at the head, previously unable to shake, now can, who would like it? Such a horrible disadvantage will be lifted sooner or later, and isn't today the best time to do it

And, hasn't it been subverted before?

The huge body of the giant dragon, slowly becoming smaller, from the previous like an unending into a wall, now turned into a body the size of a castle moat, although the majesty fell a lot, but the power that gathered out, and the might that became more terrifying, is gradually emanating.

Lin Hao simply stared, looking at the Pope who had now become stronger again, and his heart was slightly tense!

He felt that the Vampire King would not be a match for the Pope!

And far away in the sky had been watching the other kingdoms here? The closed cover whisked away the love service closed? Highly skilled men, I fear, would not be a match for the Pope!

This a very terrifying warning of danger, a voice from deep within, Lin Hao did not dare to ignore

'Huh! And it won't work? Where's the mighty strength from before? This is the strength of the Pope? The Pope's majesty? It's nothing more than that!'

'Take another blow from me!' After the taunt, the Vampire King finally finished building up his strength!

A fist came down!

With majestic qi, the endless blood qi was weaker than before, but this blow was incomparably confident for both the Vampire King and the White Bear King and the Black Crocodile King, the Giant Eagle King looked up at the block, the Silver Wolf King's lips were dry and his eyes were burning, and Jun Wu Ren's eyes were in his throat, they thought this was the blow that would decide the winner!

And the scales of this blow were tilting in the Vampire King's favour, a tilt that was visible to the naked eye.

The Pope's body was drained and his aura had fallen. The previous Vampire King was a terrifying and deadly blow, and now, although this blow was much less powerful than the previous one, it was still just as terrifying, the same move, could the Pope withstand it?

They shook their heads!

'Kill him!' The White Bear King shouted, also gathering his whole body's strength to add a blow, ready to deal a heavy blow to the Pope!

'Die!' The Black Crocodile King's black smelly blood aura erupted, an endless black murky breath that made it hard to breathe, if a normal person was in this situation, they would have to suffocate. Of course, the breath was unpleasant, but his outburst was a terrifying presence that could not be ignored, and he had threatened Peter before, otherwise the Vampire King's strike would not have been so straightforward as to make Peter eat a potpourri of food and eventually suffer a great injury, leading to the present situation!

It was as if the heavens and the earth had returned to a situation where Pope Peter had nowhere to hide and had accepted death directly!

Pope Peter's four paws took to the air, probing for an endless pool of power. The huge pile of wings, now a behemoth, flapped fiercely, a thundering sound emanating from their periphery, and he stared deadly at the three men!

The rage in his heart was like a volcano, and now, it was on the verge of erupting!

The darkness of the heavens and the earth grows more and more dreary, the Pope's monstrous majesty increases rather than decreases, and heaven and earth are one! Innumerable forces converge, as if following an ancient call!

The unending power gathered step by step towards the Pope's claws, and Lin Hao watched with wide eyes! He saw countless advanced biotics underneath go berserk, scarlet eyes, agitated and uncontrollable, like a person who had been bitten by a zombie, and they all transformed, their whole bodies draining of blood unknown to them!

What is this!

Lin Hao was horrified!