

Super Son-in-law Chapter 1981-1990

Chapter 1981

Xiong Er was so skilled that he first arranged a big meal for Xu Yanran, and as for the four Xu Hongfeng, they were woken up and thrown straight to digging for mines.

Xu Yanran was so moved that she almost didn't cry, so this bandit leader still had humanity, ah, but unfortunately, after Xu Yanran had eaten his fill, he found out that people's hearts are evil.

Now the Long family and the Xu family have all become ruthless diggers. As for the other teams, as long as they didn't provoke Lin Hao, Lin Hao didn't take things to the extreme and didn't go for another wave of protection fees.

On the contrary, Lin Hao remembered that the last time he besieged the stock market of the Tianhai Group, there seemed to be three families.

And so it was!

A demonic whisper once again played out in the ranks of the Wang family:.

'Elder brother Wang, you and I have

‘Get lost!’

As a result, before Lin Hao could finish his lines, he was directly disliked angrily by the leader of the Wang family.

The Wang family’s group, with a total of about ten martial artists and two Illusionary Spirit Masters, had quite a strong bottom. A powerful aura rippled out from the group at once.

The two Illusionary Spirit Masters even brought out their summoned beasts, a spotted tiger and a seven to eight metre long python.

They had already put up a fight, so Lin Hao naturally didn’t bother with nonsense.

With a thunderclap on the ground, Lin Hao, who was surrounded by thunder, dashed in and entered like no one’s business, the raging thunder raging wildly!

Not long after, the deafening sound of thunder was accompanied by a scream of misery!

Ten minutes later, a dozen members of the Wang family were all pig-headed, their noses bruised, faces swollen and clothes torn, a miserable mess.

There were still three days to go before the day of departure, so Lin Hao left the matters here to Xiong Er, and left the basin himself, intending to go to the Spiritual Domain to have a look around.

Although Lin Hao had mastered one of the core inscriptions of the Thunder Split Mountain Spiritual Domain, there were many parts of this Spiritual Domain that Lin Hao could not peer into, like a hazy mist, completely unable to see the real thing.

However, Lin Hao had only just popped his head up when he let Nan Hu spot him.

When Nan Hu saw Lin Hao, he was so excited that he quickly ran over, laughing loudly as he did so, 'Chief Lin Hao, this is too much of a coincidence, right? Haha, fate!'

Lin Hao's face changed greatly, damn, this is not the old me? The first time I saw you, I was a little bit of a fool. The line? What does this guy want? Robbery?

At that moment, Lin Hao turned a cold face and hurriedly turned his head away, 'You and I have no destiny.'

Nan Hu froze and glanced at Lin Hao in confusion, 'Our two brigades have been searching all over the Spiritual Domain for you for half a day, and I ran into you as soon as I came out here, isn't that a coincidence!'

'A blind cat bumping into a dead rat.' Lin Hao muttered, and suddenly reacted, Lin Hao was embarrassed, how could he call himself a dead rat!

‘Say what you want from me, let me make it clear in advance, I have no money, no spirit cores, no lightning meteor.’ Lin Hao’s eyes looked at the other party warily, how scarce the thunder meteorites were now, Lin Hao planned to give enough thunder meteorites at once before he could.

‘What are you talking about, chief?’ Nan Hu was a little baffled, ‘We’re looking for you to ask about that deer-horned woman, ah, and to ask how the progress of the search for the core is going.’

‘Tell me earlier, why didn’t you tell me earlier!’ Lin Hao was also exasperated, why did he feel like a miser now, he wasn’t such a person.

It seemed that for the sake of Xiao Shi, he had froze and turned into a miser ah. Inside the Dragon Group’s office outside Thunder Split Mountain.

Cang Wolf, South Tiger and Vermilion Bird greeted Lin Hao one after another, ‘Greetings, Chief!’

Lin Hao waved his hand, ‘Don’t give me this crap, I’m not your leader now, I’ve never admitted it, it was that old bastard Dragon Master who insisted on making me the Dragon Master and didn’t take back the Dragon Master Order, it has nothing to do with me.’

The three captains of the Dragon Group looked at each other and laughed dumbly.

This was a position that countless people had fought for, but the Dragon Master had shoved it down Lin Hao's throat, and this guy had a face of disgust and rejection.

Chapter 1982

Lin Hao ignored their thoughts and asked Vermilion Bird to contact the Dragon Master, incidentally opening a remote video conference, mainly because Lin Hao was too lazy to explain it all over again one by one.

After the video connection was successful, Lin Hao told him about the situation in the Thunder Split Mountain Spiritual Domain, as for the failure of the Heavenly Eye, it was naturally the work of that Spiritual Domain's Lord, Lin Liuli.

All that Lin Liuli had told him, Lin Hao said it all without dropping a single word.

'Hehehe.' The Dragon Lord let out an unintentional laugh, scaring Lin Hao so much that he was creeped out and looked at the Dragon Lord in the video with some fear: 'Old, old man, what do you want?'

'Look at what you said, it's not like I'm a bad old man.' The Dragon Master laughed, his expression all much lighter.

'Bah, you're not a good person at all.' Lin Hao bristled, this old man was so bad that he couldn't be trusted.

‘Lin Hao, don’t judge a gentleman with the heart of a villain, what bad intentions can I have.’ The Dragon Master was also quite helpless.

Lin Hao didn’t say anything, he didn’t even take the Dragon Lord’s words with punctuation.

The Dragon Lord looked at Lin Hao meaningfully, his tone was full of sincerity, ‘Lin Hao you have grievances in your heart I know, last time I pitted you it was my fault, but I have never misjudged anyone, this time the core you found, and that magical creature, and gave you the inscription, in the future this Thunder Split Mountain Spiritual Domain, can be left to you to manage ah.’

‘Lin Hao, I am clear that you want to withdraw from the world of fame and fortune, to be indifferent to fame and fortune, and to just take care of your daughter, but you know very well that a new era is coming, and a brand new era also means the arrival of a world of great contention. There are some troubles that will not come to you just because you want to avoid them.’

‘This is a responsibility you should shoulder, and I know you are not that great, you can’t be tied up with the interests of China and the rest, nor can I talk you into it, consider it as an old man I am begging you to take up this responsibility for the sake of your daughter, okay?’

These words of the Dragon Master were from the bottom of his heart, and he also knew Lin Hao very well, this man, no matter before or now, had never been a master who could not afford to suffer losses, and he ate softness but not hardness.

And Lin Hao's biggest weakness is his family, and now the most deadly softness is his daughter.

Lin Hao couldn't help but laugh bitterly after hearing this, 'Old man, I'm a bit uncomfortable with you suddenly talking to me in such a serious manner, no backstabbing waiting to trap me, right?'

The Dragon Master laughed lightly and didn't answer Lin Hao's words.

'Alright then, I'll take it, from now on the Dragon Team can be exclusively at my disposal, besides, you can't control me if I go and get the Thunder Meteor when I need it, of course, I'll dig it up myself.' Lin Hao knew he couldn't refuse, plus what the other party said was also true.

'I have to continue exploring? Wu Wu Zhai Zero Xi Xi Shan Er? For a few days, there are many places in this spirit domain that even I can't go to and see.'

'OK, go for it lad, the world of the future is for you youngsters.' The Dragon Lord smiled and turned off the video call.

'Congratulations chief!' Vermilion Bird was overjoyed, that super powerful chief was back.

South Tiger and Cang Wolf were also full of smiles.

The three captains of the Dragon Group were usually all equal in rank, and no one obeyed anyone, even if Vermilion Bird and South Tiger were father and daughter, it was good to have someone to lead them now.

‘Congratulations my ass.’ Lin Hao bristled and returned to the Spiritual Domain once more, the inscriptions within his Sea of Consciousness emitting a dazzling light as Lin Hao spanned a huge space in the Spiritual Domain in a flash, arriving at a bizarre place in the southeast of the Spiritual Domain.

This was a place that the core inscriptions could not even perceive clearly, looking around at all the grey-brown withered tree trunks lying horizontally on the ground, surrounded by a grey mist that looked somewhat ghostly.

When Lin Hao arrived here, he instantly felt that the temperature around him was very low, the place was silent, and he could not feel the slightest scent of living things, it seemed to be a dead world, even the thunder beasts did not dare to venture into such a place.

The place was cluttered with dead trees, strange rocks, ghostly aura and mist, which always gave people a sense of foreboding.

What worried Lin Hao the most was that from the moment he arrived, his eyelids had never stopped beating wildly.

Super Son-in-law Chapter 1983-1984

Chapter 1983

The visibility around them was less than ten metres, and these mists were not spiritual qi, they were just cold mists, and Lin Hao strangely noticed that this spiritual domain was filled with thunder and dense spiritual qi all around, but here there was none at all!

Lin Hao looked out into the distance, and the mist ahead of him became even thicker.

Lin Hao raised his hand, thunder gathered in his palm, Lin Hao fiercely flung his hand, and with a stabbing sound, a fist-thick thunderbolt was generated from Lin Hao's hand and quickly ran towards the dense mist in the distance!

In the blink of an eye, the thunderbolt directly entered the grey mist, such a thick thunderbolt went in, the mist didn't even seem to move, it was unaffected, swallowing the thunderbolt in one go, not even the slightest sound could be made.

‘Strange.’

Lin Hao was also a little uncertain, there was something big and weird about this place, he should be the first person to wade into this place, there was no trace of anyone else having been here.

Honestly, the situation here was too weird, giving Lin Hao an extremely uncomfortable feeling, instinctively he wanted to leave, but for some reason, there was another strong feeling, something seemed to be calling him in the underworld.

Just at that moment!

The core inscription in Lin Hao's sea of consciousness blossomed into a dazzling light, and Lin Hao was surrounded by thunder all of a sudden, his sleeves windless!

'You're crazy! This place is not a place for you to come! You must not go near any place where the core cannot be seen!'

Lin Luli's cold, delicate cry that spanned across time and space suddenly boomed in Lin Hao's mind, and Lin Hao's body shivered viciously as if he had fallen into an ice cave.

'That's fierce enough!' Lin Hao bristled with dissatisfaction, people aren't even here anymore and still care so much? If it had been two years earlier, perhaps Lin Hao would have barged in as soon as he was angry.

After observing for a while, Lin Hao didn't stay any longer and used the power of the inscription to go back into the camp, however, the next moment, Lin Hao froze up: 'It's over.'

Lin Hao found that the inscription did not work, there was no way to directly dodge across the distance back to the camp, and he did not know if it was due to the strange situation here, or if it was the deer-horned woman's doing.

Lin Hao did not dare to stay too long and quickly ran wildly towards the thinner fog.

Only now did Lin Hao realise that there was a big problem, no wonder the antlered woman was so fierce, I guess she didn't even dare to come to this place easily.

Not to mention that the inscription had failed, Lin Hao could hardly even mobilise the thunder power in his body, otherwise with the Sword Domain Divine Action augmentation, he could just walk through the air, but now he could only rely on his two legs.

'Does it mean that it's the fog?' Lin Hao's face became increasingly ugly, the further he went the worse the situation became, it seemed that the more fog he inhaled, the greater the load on his body and the less power he was able to mobilise.

After several hours of furious running, Lin Hao finally left the range of the mist, but his body was already overwhelmed. The worst thing was that just as he came out, he saw many thunder beasts with bloodshot eyes and different forms staring at him in an unkind manner.

Fortunately, now that the inscriptions in the Sea of Consciousness were back to normal, Lin Hao used all the strength he had left? XiYiShuZhan closed er zero cover? The amount of power he had left was used to use the inscription to travel back across the spiritual domain to the camp.

Exhausted of his strength, Lin Hao had passed out in mid-air at the camp and smashed into the camp in free fall, sending up a cloud of smoke and dust.

‘What the hell!?’ Bear Two turned back in anger, this place was so close to being made into a mountain fortress by Bear Two, it was completely treated as his own territory, and he thought someone had come to steal it!

‘Brother Lin Hao!’ Lei Ling did catch a glimpse of Lin Hao and quickly ran over, Lin Ruoshi was also staggering towards the direction Lin Hao had fallen.

‘Big Boss? What’s wrong.’ Xiong Er ran over just in time to see that Lin Hao was lying on the ground with a bloodless face and extremely weak breath, and while his eyes were tightly closed, a greyish-brown, spider-web-like pattern of lines could be seen under that exposed skin!

Terrifyingly, these lines moved with Lin Hao’s faint breathing.

‘Daddy, what’s wrong with you, don’t scare little shi.’ Lin Ruoshi was so anxious that tears kept falling down her face, reaching out her tender little hand to grab Lin Hao’s hand and shaking it uncontrollably.

Chapter 1984

‘Xiao shi quickly let go, be careful!’ Lei Ling’s sharp eyes immediately noticed the problem, Lin Ruoshi had just touched Lin Hao’s body, the grey-brown lines under the skin, suddenly like a shark that smelled blood, quickly gathered towards Lin Ruoshi here, as if to pass through Lin Hao’s skin and conduct directly into Lin Ruoshi’s body.

Lin Ruoshi was also frightened: ‘What are these things? How can they be in Daddy’s body!’

‘Hahahaha, deservedly so, this is the wrath of God for all the bad things you’ve done!’ In the distance, at the mine, an old man in rags and covered in filth was laughing happily, even though his hands were covered with bleeding wounds, but he was so happy to see Lin Hao like this!

This man was none other than the great elder of the Long Family who had created this mine pit beyond recognition, Long Yuan.

Xu Hongfeng also cursed in a low voice, ‘Bah, he deserved it, it’s better to die!’

Several people next to Xu Hongfeng followed suit, cursing in a low voice, their words vicious to the extreme, and even the Wang family’s group joined in.

What was even more surprising was that there was also Xiao Mu, a douchebag, who also cursed along with them.

It was Zhao Chen who, despite his resentment, did not fall on his sword.

‘Damn you! Little Black, bring the brothers and fuck him for me!’ Xiong Er heard this and was so angry that he stormed off on the spot, and a group of Thunder Beasts, led by Xiong Er, directly beat these few people who had just opened their mouths to curse in anger, not even sparing Xiao Mu!

After ten minutes of beating, these people almost died on the spot!

But Xiong Er had no intention of stopping, Lei Ling had already run off to look for members of the Dragon Team to assist, Lin Hao's body was in a very dangerous condition, but ordinary people could not touch him at all.

Lin Hao was in the midst of a grey mist and haze? The first thing you need to do is to close the fog. The ghostly fire drifted through the grey mist, and a gust of wind blew through, so cold that even the soul began to tremble.

Lin Hao's head was a bit muddled as he walked among the bright red flowers that bloomed all over the ground, only the flowers, not a single leaf.

As he walked among the flowers, Lin Hao always felt an inexplicable familiarity, and then he looked up slightly.

I'm back, I'm back!

I hope that crazy bitch doesn't go completely mad, she almost made the other side crack last time, and this time she just ran into it, so I guess she'll have to die completely.

The flowers are blooming on the other side!

As soon as Lin Hao raised his head, he saw the river of the underworld with its rolling waves of blood, as well as the ancient and vicissitudes of the Nahe Bridge, which oozed shade.

That old lady was boiling a pot of soup at the bridge, holding a bowl in her hand, waiting for any passing ghosts to drink the soup at any moment.

Sigh Nai Ho in front of the Nai Ho Bridge!

Lin Hao really didn't want to go back to this hellish place, so he turned around and wanted to run, but the worst thing was that he couldn't control himself at all, he just floated lightly towards the Nahe Bridge, Lin Hao tried to escape in panic, but his body was not under his conscious control.

It was over!

'Dust to dust, earth to earth, soul to the underworld. Once the soup is drunk, once the bridge is crossed, this life is as if you have never been here Young man, drink the soup, forget the past, the pain and worries, and welcome a new life cleanly.' Meng Mo's mouth was chanting as she habitually handed a bowl of soup in her hand to Lin Hao.

However, just as the soup was passed in front of Lin Hao, Meng Granny raised her head slightly to look at Lin Hao, and the next moment, Meng Granny's hand shook violently and the bowl fell to the ground with a thud.

Meng's wrinkled face was filled with fierceness, and her voice was hoarse as she roared at Lin Hao: 'How come it's you again, you bastard! Get lost! Get lost! You are not welcome here!'

What surprised Lin Hao the most was that with Meng's howl, control of his body finally returned.

Lin Hao was incredibly excited and waved goodbye to Meng, 'Okay, bye bye you, goodbye too late to shake hands.'

Immediately afterwards, Lin Hao, who was lying in the camp, snapped open his eyes and with a whoosh, he bounced up from the ground, and an aura of silence swept around with Lin Hao at the centre!

'Ahhhh? Not dead?' Xiao Mu said with a cheap mouth, yet he was greeted with a sandbag-sized fist from Xiong Er.

Super Son-in-law Chapter 1985-1986

Chapter 1985

Xu Hongfeng, Long Yuan and the others looked at Lin Hao with gaze full of resentment, seeing Lin Hao back from the dead, it was a cry of hatred, how come this bastard didn't die!

'Big Boss!'

Xiong Er excitedly darted towards Lin Hao.

Lin Ruoshi also heard the commotion and opened her eyes, adorably rubbing her hazy sleepy eyes, when she saw Lin Hao wake up, Lin Ruoshi was so happy that she just wanted to run over and jump into Lin Hao's arms, but then she remembered something and didn't dare to get close at all.

Even Xiong Er was the same, he was almost running to Lin Hao's side, but suddenly remembered something, instead of daring to come closer, he dragged Lin Ruoshi quickly away from him some more.

'What, what's wrong?' Lin Hao had just woken up and hadn't noticed the problem, seeing his daughter and Xiong Er seemingly scared, he was a bit baffled: 'Am I that scary?'

'Boss, you, you go away! Don't you come over!'

Seeing that Lin Er was about to come over, Xiong Er was scared enough to pull Lin Ruoshi and run.

This confused Lin Hao, what was wrong? Could it be that he hadn't completely come out of that hellhole?

Lin Hao took a look around, scared enough of himself, and he finally realised what the problem was!

A grey-brown mist seemed to emanate from around himself, everywhere he went, not a single inch of grass grew, even the grey-brown rocks seemed to be rapidly losing strength, their colour became even darker, like acid constantly corroding the surroundings.

The trees at a distance, their leaves rotting, their trunks falling to the ground in a heap, the inside of their trunks having long since rotted away, draining all life from them.

Lin Hao was really shocked, this grey mist had drained the life out of the surrounding area?

And it had become like this in the blink of an eye!

Lin Hao finally knew why, when he was in the mist, there were strange rocks and tree trunks strewn across the ground, and there was no breath of life around the mist, the reason was that the mist had absorbed it all!

This was going to be fatal!

Lin Hao probably understood that he must have accidentally inhaled too much mist and then received the kindest greeting from Meng, and although he had returned alive, his body had turned into this ghostly appearance.

As for the grey lines under his skin Lin Hao also saw them, Lin Hao could clearly feel that this thing was actually alive, alive, and the mist around him was also emitted from this thing inside his body!

Something was wrong!

Lin Hao was surrounded by what looked like a death spirit domain, whatever stepped into it would have its life breath, including energy, wildly absorbed away.

Yet nothing happened to him, and instead he felt a fullness of life force all over his body.

Apart from the fact that no one else could get close, he himself was instead not much abnormal, and the life force kept growing stronger and stronger, it seemed.

‘Daddy, are you alright?’

Lin Ruoshi’s childish face was full of worry, if not for Xiong Er’s deadly tug to keep Lin Ruoshi from going over, I’m afraid that by now Lin Ruoshi would have already rushed in.

‘Xiao shi, don’t come over yet, I’m fine.’ As soon as Lin Hao’s words left his mouth, an unbearable cramping pain came from his heart, as if his heart was being pierced by steel needles over and over again, so much so that Lin Hao almost didn’t pass out!

Just as Lin Hao was about to faint to death, the sea of consciousness also suffered a heavy blow, an attack that was directly on the soul.

Just as he was about to faint from the cramping pain in his heart, the next second he was struck by a sharp pain from the depths of his soul that prevented him from fainting at all!

Lin Hao bit so hard that his mouth was full of blood, dreading Lin Ruoshi's worry, he froze, not daring to make any sound, his soul having long since hissed in agony to the point of resounding through the heavens.

A strong surge of divine thoughts, as if the next moment will collapse away feeling.

Damn it!

Lin Hao finally noticed the problem, the grey lines that spread all over his body were attacking Lin Hao's sea of consciousness, as well as trying to take over his 依陸染零侍 依染? heart.

This strange and inexplicable power that devoured the breath of living beings was actually trying to take control of his body!

Swish!

At the most critical moment, the Xuanyuan Sword fell from Lin Hao's neck and returned to its normal size, hovering in front of him, emitting a faint golden light while the sword trembled lightly, emitting a grief-stricken sound.

Chapter 1986

Is it going to die? Even Regulus felt it!

This inhuman torture, unable to pass out, to be tormented by this pain in his most lucid moments, Lin Hao looked at Regulus in front of him, so painful that he even wanted to draw his sword several times to finish himself off and completely contribute to the performance of his wife's skin at the Naihe Bridge.

‘Alas, I didn't expect this, did it end up like this.’

The shadow of the Yellow Emperor that had transformed into a sword spirit once again manifested itself as a saint, and the mist that kept spreading around him in all directions abruptly stalled, but Lin Hao's pain didn't slow down, and he still couldn't hold back his hiss of pain!

If he didn't release his pain, Lin Hao felt that he would be unable to resist pulling out his sword and killing himself in the next second, solving himself.

The shadow of the sword spirit sighed quietly and eventually transformed into a sky of light, a radiant golden light shielding the surroundings in a deadly manner as the Yellow Emperor's mellow voice slowly rang out.

‘The divine sword has a spirit, and all laws will not be invaded!’

‘Vast as smoke, evil demons retreat!’

‘The sword spirit protects the body, all laws will kill the evil!’

The sword spirit collapsed and turned into a sky of golden light, and the Xuan Yuan Sword even let out a mournful, sad cry as its body trembled.

A round hole the size of a small thumb slowly appeared three inches from the Xuan Yuan Sword’s body, and a terrifying pulling force came from the Xuan Yuan Sword, and the surrounding silent grey mist gushed into that one small hole like a tidal wave.

At the same time, those living grey lines within Lin Hao’s body were forcibly drawn away from Lin Hao’s body and absorbed by the divine sword!

‘? Shade woo love shade whisk woo? Ah ! ! ! !’

Lin Hao’s miserable scream resounded through the nine heavens and the sky!

This was tantamount to the torture of execution by lynching, no, it was even more painful than lynching!

The withdrawal of these forces was like the extraction of flesh and blood under the skin in a single slice, this force obviously did not want to leave, both sides were fighting against each other, but Lin Hao became the ultimate victim.

Under the tearing, Lin Hao felt that his internal organs were being torn apart by this tentacle, and he felt like he was being torn apart!

Deep within his mind, his soul was also being torn by this same force!

The pain in his soul was a hundred times more intense than the pain in his body!

After nearly an hour or so of such horrific pain, Lin Hao could no longer support himself and passed out.

‘Bear Two, let go of me, I want to save Daddy, woohoo!’

‘Bear Two you let go or I won’t want you!’

While Lin Hao hissed for an hour, Lin Ruoshi cried for hours, her tears drying up, except that no matter how much she struggled, she couldn’t break free of Xiong Er’s grip.

Xiong Er's situation was no better than Lin Ruoshi's, but Xiong Er forced himself to endure the pain and gritted his teeth to avoid letting go of Lin Ruoshi and prevent her from doing something stupid.

'Tch, it's too miserable.' Xiao Mu slightly gloated as he bleeped in a small voice.

Xiao Mu was answered with four murderous gazes as the four Zhao Chen glared at Xiao Mu with a deadly glare.

Xiao Mu shrank his neck, a little afraid, his heart extremely indignant but also did not dare to provoke the anger of the people at this time, but in his heart Xiao Mu was similar to Xu Hongfeng and the others, hoping that Lin Hao would die.

Seeing that Lin Hao was being tortured to death, they couldn't have been happier.

When they heard that something had happened to Lin Hao, they rushed here almost desperately, they didn't dare to report the news, how important Lin Hao was to China now, it could be seen from the time when Director Long ordered Lin Hao.

When Lin Ruoshi saw that Lei Ling had returned, she stiffly broke free from Xiong Er's control and ran to Lei Ling, her eyes hazy with tears as she bitterly begged Lei Ling and Zhu Que for them.

‘Little Aunt, Sister Zhuque, you guys quickly find a way to save my dad.’

‘How could this happen?’ Lei Ling had heard Lin Hao’s miserable screams from afar just now, and the few of them couldn’t help but shudder even in their souls as they listened.

But now Lin Hao was lying quietly on the ground again, unmoving, and the grey mist around him was rapidly sucking away towards the Xuan Yuan sword.

Even so, there was still some grey mist around, and no one dared to move, after all, where the grey mist covered, everything died, including energy.

Super Son-in-law Chapter 1987-1988

Chapter 1987

Yin Qi filled the air, and the Qi of Silence covered the surroundings.

At this moment, Lin Hao was like a stern ghost coming out of the Nine Underworlds, and a demon coming out of the abyss of hell.

When the Southern Tiger, the Cang Wolf and the Vermilion Bird saw this scene, they looked horrified and their eyes were filled with fear.

Their strength was not weak, but at this moment they could not get close at all, even though they were far away, they still felt the panic that went deep into their souls.

‘Little Aunt, Sister Vermilion Bird!’ Lin Ruo Shi’s voice was hoarse and she was desperate.

The fear from the depths of his soul and the threat of death from the Nine Underworlds, no one dared to go near Lin Hao!

Surrounded by death Qi, invading all limbs and bones, even into the sea of consciousness, even if the deep sea of consciousness of the piece of inscription at this time? The inscription in the depths of his consciousness? It also glowed with a grey light, appearing bizarre and inexplicable.

The consciousness of Lin Hao at this time has never been clearer, and he has never even been more awake, but his surrounding body just can’t move, and he can’t even open his eyes in the most basic way.

Everything around him Lin Hao could ‘see’ clearly, similar to a ghost pressing his bed, everything around him was incomparably clear, but his body was completely out of his control, and his perception was even clearer than the original one by several times, everything around him was clearly imprinted in his mind, even their emotional changes, a subtle expression!

‘Sometimes what the eyes see isn’t always true, but what the mind’s eyes see, then it must be true!’

Lin Hao clearly felt Lin Ruoshi's anxiety and worry, as well as her deep pain, the fear those thunder beasts had for Lin Hao from the bottom of their hearts, and the hatred Long Yuan and the others had for Lin Hao.

All of these were so clear to Lin Hao's mind's eye that it was as obvious and abrupt as if it was written on a piece of paper.

'Damn it, why can't I move!'

'What the hell is that grey mist!'

Lin Hao was so anxious in his heart, why did these mists still look like some kind of *déjà vu*, especially after this thing fused more and more with his body, this familiar feeling, became even more obvious!

That's right!

Lin Hao suddenly awoke, yes, this grey mist, full of death, represented incomparably pure death! It was so similar to the grey mist surrounding the flowers on the Nai River Bridge, except that the ghostly fire was missing.

But why is there such a grey mist at the edge of the Spirit Realm? This pure to the extreme death aura had surprisingly fused perfectly under the mutual influence of the inscriptions in Lin Hao's body, and within the extreme death, there was a dense to terrifying aura of life!

Now Lin Hao was surrounded by an incomparable scene, the left side of his body was suffused with a terrifying grey death aura, while the right side was blossoming with a pale green light, thick with the aura of life!

‘Hold your horses, this, this could be the chief’s chance, don’t be afraid little shi.’

Vermilion Bird reassured Lin Ruoshi, but Vermilion Bird himself had no bottom in his heart, Lin Hao was hovering on the edge of life and death at the moment, a bizarre state of neither life nor death.

The Southern Tiger and the Cang Wolf opened their mouths, but in the end they said nothing, all of them staring at Lin Hao with deadly eyes, but with different thoughts.

Long Yuan, Xu Hongfeng and the Wang family hated to see Lin Hao die immediately and were already cursing him in their hearts, but until the dust settled, they didn’t dare to say a word.

‘Hovering on the edge of life and death?’

Lin Hao could hear the whispers of the Nine Ghostly Undead, the roaring murmurs of those who had died. Similarly, Lin Hao was able to hear the sound of all things growing, of seeds sprouting and thriving.

In a flash, Lin Hao realised that this spirit realm was a space with blurred borders, with a pure grey mist filling the edges, and behind the grey mist, was actually the world of the undead!

No wonder, after Lin Hao came to the Thunder Splitting Mountain Spiritual Domain, he repeatedly arrived at the Naiad Bridge several times and ran into the legendary old woman.

Lin Hao's consciousness surged, and although he could not control his body, his consciousness was able to control it very perfectly. As the scene before him changed, Lin Hao's consciousness once again returned to the shore of the Nai He Bridge and strolled among the flowers on the other side of the river.

Chapter 1988

The aura of the dead around him, which was so dense to the extreme, actually made Lin Hao feel a little soothed, and likewise Lin Hao could tell that the death aura here was different from the one he was tainted with.

This place was pure death, while the deadly aura he was tainted with, the ultimate death, also contained terrifying anger!

What goes around comes around, to death!

This time Lin Hao was in no hurry to leave, instead he walked with interest towards the Naive Bridge, and even very mischievously followed the dead souls in line.

All around them were dead souls, like puppets on strings, walking on flesh. These souls were dressed in strange and different clothes, but they could all see that they did not look like the decorations of their world.

This aroused Lin Hao's curiosity even more, after all, the several times he had come in before, he had fled in a hurry and had no leisure to appreciate the surroundings.

So there was an oddball in the ranks of the dead souls, looking left and right, looking down, or looking up at the grey dome of the sky, which was dull and dark, with only a scarlet moon that looked like it had been dipped in blood, further emphasising the hideous horror of the environment.

The Nai Ho Bridge spans the Nine Underworlds River, with no one in sight but the blood-coloured river raging beneath it.

After queuing for half a day, it was finally Lin Hao's turn.

'Dust to dust, earth to ghosts retreat, dead souls to the underworld

Meng, carrying a bowl of soup and handing it forward, all the other dead souls stepped onto the Nai He Bridge after drinking the soup as a result of their hands, however this time, the 'dead soul' in front of Meng did not reach out to take it, Meng subconsciously lifted her head to take a look.

One look! One glance was all it took to break Meng's defences!

A scowl appeared on Meng's wrinkled face as she smashed the bowl onto the ground with a snap, pointing at Lin Hao and cursing, 'Get lost! Get the hell out of here! You've come here to pick a fight, haven't you! Is the Underworld your home? You can come and go as you please!'

The corners of Lin Hao's mouth twitched, if you put Meng in the shoes of a saleswoman, this attitude of the other party was very understandable, she had been fooled several times by the same person, but in the end she didn't buy anything from her, so it was strange that she didn't go berserk!

Lin Hao smiled awkwardly, if it wasn't for a voice in his meditation telling him to come here, he wouldn't have wanted to come, but this was the key to changing the Xuan Yuan sword, he still had to make this trip with a stiff upper lip.

'That old woman

'What are you doing shouting one more word for old mother!' Meng Granny said angrily.

'Granny?' Lin Hao asked tentatively.

Meng Granny rolled her white eyes, 'It's one word removed from the back.'

Pfft!

Lin Hao almost didn't vomit blood, wife? You old immortal kinda want to take advantage, shameless!

'What the hell do you want? Hurry up and talk no nonsense, finish and get lost, you're not welcome here.' Meng Po looked a little disgusted and was too lazy to joke with Lin Hao.

Although the death aura on Lin Hao's body was really dense, yet it had an aura that was very disgusting to the Underworld, so Meng Po's attitude became a little worse.

As Meng's voice fell, an extreme nether wind blew out from the Underworld, and the souls of the dead around him screamed so miserably that even Lin Hao felt his heart and soul shake.

This was a vicious wind from the depths of hell?

'Run, or you won't be able to get away!'

That evil wind blew by and Meng's face changed violently, Meng's eyes only had the whites of her eyes, no pupils, and were filled with an indifferent look, staring straight at Lin Hao, but with a clear anxiety in her tone.

‘I’ve just come to ask for a bowl of soup.’ Lin Hao was also quite helpless, hoping that this Xuan Yuan Jian didn’t Love Zero Love West Serve Yi Lu Lu? pit himself, or else he would have been reincarnated directly after drinking Meng Bo’s soup, and that would have been really fatal.

The moment he drank the soup, Lin Hao’s heart really did not feel good, his soul was following the feeling.

The moment Meng Po soup entered his throat, it made Lin Hao taste all the sour, sweet, bitter, spicy and salty, the five tastes of the world, and he felt all five of them, but it didn’t seem to be enough!

Super Son-in-law Chapter 1989-1990

Chapter 1989

Lin Hao looked at Meng Po awkwardly, after drinking this Meng Po soup, instead of losing his memory, there was no small benefit: ‘That what, not quite enough.’

Dyeing and picking up and brushing against Lu 零零珊? ‘You

Meng Po is angry enough, does this guy not know how hard this soup is to boil?

At this time that evil wind from the depths of hell blew a little more wretchedly and fiercely, and Meng Po was too lazy to bother with Lin Hao: ‘Serve it yourself!’

Lin Hao didn't say anything, he just picked up the cauldron in front of him and threw his head back to drink: ton ton ton

Meng Mo's eyelids jumped wildly, the wrinkles on her face squeezed together, and an incomparably cold aura erupted from the deadly aura around her body, like a sharp sword that could pierce directly into the soul, pointing straight at Lin Hao!

Lin Hao was so frightened that he drank the last mouthful of soup from the cauldron, and without saying a word, he dropped the cauldron and turned to run, not even bothering to experience the seven emotions and six desires evoked by Meng Po's soup, for fear that if he ran slowly, this Meng Po would come after him with her sword.

After leaving the Underworld, Lin Hao finally opened his eyes slowly. At this moment, Lin Hao's body was flooded with strong clear fluctuations, a scene that froze everyone around him.

There was no way to imagine how a person's emotions could be so rich and complex, and perfectly interpreted with expressions at the same time!

At this moment, Lin Hao's face was filled with joy, anger, sorrow and sadness, and his heart was flooded with clear and incomparably intuitive sour, sweet, bitter, spicy and salty!

'Ning!'

All the emotions were forcibly blended together by Lin Hao!

When these emotions blended together, they also dissipated.

This, was death!

The moment a person's seven emotions dissipated, it no longer mattered whether his body was alive or dead, it meant that the person was truly dead.

'Eye of Silence, open!'

Lin Hao shouted in fury again, and that small hole on the sword of the Xuan Yuan Sword had absorbed all the death Qi in Lin Hao's body.

At Lin Hao's furious shout, that small hole suddenly cracked open a slit, revealing the grey eye within it, an eye had grown out of the Regulus Sword!

At this moment, the Regulus Sword was filled with the fluctuation of a deadly aura, like a demonic sword that reaped the lives of all beings, no longer having the sacred feeling it had before.

Lin Hao breathed a sigh of relief and looked at the Xuan Yuan Sword in front of him and said gratefully, 'Thanks brother, it's hard for you to pawn this calamity for me.'

The Xuan Yuan Sword trembled slightly and emitted a humming sound, as if in response to Lin Hao.

The eyes on the sword also winked at Lin Hao, who laughed softly before pulling the Xuan Yuan sword up and retrieving it into its scabbard.

Without saying a word, Lin Ruoshi flew towards Lin Hao, who also smiled and crouched down, hugging the flying Lin Ruoshi in his arms.

Lin Ruoshi didn't say anything, but just cried in a small voice.

Lin Hao was heartbroken and gently stroked Lin Ruoshi's head, 'Little Shi is good, don't cry, daddy is the most powerful man in the world, he will be fine, little Shi doesn't need to worry for daddy know.'

'Big Boss is mighty!'

Bear two patted his chest and roared excitedly, the surrounding thunder beasts also followed suit and let out a hiss.

Lin Ruoshi lifted her head to look teary-eyed and looked seriously at Lin Hao, looking at him for a while before Lin Ruoshi nodded heavily and then buried her head in Lin Hao's arms, unable to let go of her hand.

When Lei Ling saw that Lin Hao was okay, her heart was finally relieved and her hanging heart was relieved. But on her lips, she said slyly, ‘If sister-in-law saw this scene, she would probably eat it up again.’

Lin Hao heatedly laughed, and even imagined that Shen Xiyan would definitely say with a disgruntled face, ‘Heh, so this daughter is yours alone, and I don’t have much to do with it, right?’

The three captains, Vermilion Bird, Southern Tiger and Cang Wolf, were about to go up and chat with Lin Hao when suddenly, a shocking change occurred in the entire Spiritual Domain!

At this moment, all the inscriptions burst into a dazzling seven-coloured divine light, and the entire Spiritual Domain shook the sky and earth, and the wind howled.

The thunderbolts that appeared and disappeared became even more violent and rampant, with earth-shaking muffled thunder and the sound of boulders collapsing.

Chapter 1990

These thunderbolts truly displayed its terrifying power, destroying everything, trees and mountains, including the living beings within them, and for a while the entire Thunder Split Mountain Spiritual Domain appeared extremely unstable.

‘What’s happening? Is the spirit realm about to collapse?’

‘Damn, we’re not all going to die here!’

‘Die, die, ? Lu Shan Servant Zero Yi Fu Shan Yi ? All die here, haha, I’ll die with that son of a bitch Lin Hao!’ Long Yuan laughed wildly, as long as Lin Hao died, this would all be over and the Long Family would be able to rise again!

In such a dangerous situation just now, Lin Hao didn’t even die, so I don’t know how many people were disappointed, but now that this opportunity had reappeared, Long Yuan couldn’t be happier.

Lin Hao looked at Long Yuan with amusement: ‘Heh, you want me to die so badly ? Do you know that even the King of Hell wouldn’t dare to take my life.’

Who was Lin Hao ? He had stepped through the Ghost Gate several times, an oddball existence that repeatedly jumped horizontally in front of the Nahe Bridge, wanting to die ? It’s not that easy!

Hoo-hoo!

A gust of wind swept around, and everyone couldn’t help but shiver, it was so cold!

The temperature around them plummeted, and the gloomy wind carried the greeting of the messenger of death.

It was only then that Lin Hao jerked awake, damn it, he had forgotten about this, he was at the bridge over the Naihe River, the evil wind from the abyss of hell, the edge of this spiritual realm was the edge of life and death, moreover the place where the two worlds bordered each other, there was just an existence called the Two Realms Abyss between them.

This is the evil wind from the abyss of hell!

Whoosh!

The wind howled all around, and the sound of the wind was mixed with the hideous whispers of the souls of the dead

‘Vermilion Bird, Southern Tiger, and Cang Wolf listen to the order!’

The three men stood straight with their legs snapping together!

‘All Dragon Team members escort the Spirit Realm exploration team to evacuate! They must all be evacuated within two hours!’

After giving the order, Yan Zhiguo told Lei Ling and Xiong Er to immediately take Lin Ruoshi out of the Spiritual Domain, even taking Zhao Chen's few people along with them, as for those of his Dragon Family, Lin Hao didn't bother to care, even Xiong Er's minions couldn't be bothered for the time being, time was urgent!

'Chief, two hours, I'm afraid it's not enough, many people are already deep into the spirit domain, it's too far from the entrance, even a day and a day may not be able to reach the entrance, this spirit domain is too big.' Cang Wolf was a bit helpless, two hours to evacuate all of them, how could that be possible!

'Alas, evacuate as much as possible, if you can't evacuate, send a message to them, find a place with the wind at your back or a cave to slow down your breathing, otherwise, it will kill you.' After saying that Lin Hao's figure had already disappeared from his spot, using the teleportation function of the inscriptions to continuously travel within the spirit domain.

The inscriptions imprinted on Lin Hao's sea of consciousness continued to tremble, and vast amounts of information poured into Lin Hao's mind as forcefully as a rushing river.

Boom!

Lin Hao was in such pain that he fell straight out of the middle of the transmission, covering his head and hitting the ground fiercely.

In a large crater that had been smashed out, Lin Hao covered his head, his expression painful and hideous as he let out a beast-like hiss.

Was this information infusion?

It was so painful, the massive amount of information could even burst Lin Hao's head in one go, how painful was it!

The content was etched into his mind bit by bit, as if he was stabbing his soul with needles, one after the other!

This deadly torture, which hardened Lin Hao to death countless times, lasted for more than an hour, an hour that seemed to last as long as a hundred years.

Huffing and puffing

After the pain disappeared, Lin Hao panted heavily, it was too painful, this kind of pain was simply not something one could bear.

Lin Hao lay motionless in place and froze for ten minutes before he could get over it and finally receive this sudden influx of information.

'Lin Liuli, Lin Liuli, you've really left me a huge fortune. Is this your world? Why do you have to let me know this cruel reality.' Lin Hao laughed bitterly, no different from the blow of having just welcomed a new life, only to suddenly know that the end was coming soon.