Dragon Husband 1787

Chapter 1787 Infighting

"Bing, Frost Cang Python..." Su Lanbo shuddered violently on the ground when he heard this.

His face was full of horror and fear.

Frost Cang Python, their ancestor...

Does this really exist?

Sounds ridiculous.

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But looking at the faces of the elders, it doesn't seem to be fake.

Otherwise, with a little ant in Wiliam, can the entire cold boater still be unable to help him?

That woman had such a terrifying background, Su Lanbo never imagined this!

If that's the case, isn't that person going to let me die...

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In all kinds of fear, Su Lanbo gave birth to a bit of anger and luck.

"Patriarch, what the hell is going on..." Su Lanbo couldn't care about anything at the moment, and asked Su Changsheng.

Su Changsheng's anger also subsided at this time, and he briefly told Su Lanbo what had happened since he fell into a coma.

Su Lanbo was dumbfounded.

Such a strange thing happened.

He was even more dumbfounded when he heard that the bloodline of the cold boater was deprived.

He immediately went to check his body.

Then he was horrified to find that the totem of the cold boater on his body had disappeared.

Bai Fengxue's last finger snap was equivalent to killing the cold boaters!

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Su Hongxiu looked at Wiliam who was far away, her heart moved slightly, and she moved her footsteps, chasing after Wiliam.

And her father, Su Yongcun, was heartbroken at the moment, glanced at the people of the Hanzhouzu tribe, and moved to chase Wiliam.

The old man Qingfeng naturally left the territory of the Cold Boat Race, no longer nostalgic.

Everyone watched Su Yongcun leave, and they already knew in their hearts that Su Yongcun had given up on the Cold Boaters.

He intends to leave this territory and go to the world with vast seas and sky outside.

Many people have such thoughts in their hearts.

After all, they exchanged the hope of freedom at an extremely tragic price.

There is no reason not to cherish the freedom in front of you.

But most people's mood at the moment is extremely low.

At this point, the cold boaters have nothing, and have completely fallen.

But at this time, no one saw that Su Lanbo suddenly showed a burst of ecstasy on his face after a brief stupor.

Suddenly he thought of something.

At this moment, the strength of the martial arts of the cold boaters has dropped sharply, because their martial arts foundation is the blood of the cold boaters.

But Su Hongxiu didn't have any, because her martial arts over the years had gotten rid of her bloodline dependency.

So in your own words...

Thinking of this, Su Lanbo quietly mobilized a little inner strength.

This transfer made Su Lanbo even more ecstatic.

Sure enough!

Sure enough!

Su Lanbo was quietly lucky, and after a while, his injuries had improved a little.

At this time, someone said weakly: "I think otherwise, we Hanzhou people will just leave, and it will be meaningless to continue like this."

As soon as these words came out, the whole place was dead silent.

This person talked about a topic that everyone had been trying to avoid just now.

Whether the cold boaters should continue to survive in this three-point land.

Many people have the idea of leaving. After all, the tree has fallen and the hozen is scattered, and the cold boaters can no longer shelter everyone like before.

It's just because of love, especially because of the faces of several hidden elders, I dare not express it in public.

Now that this layer of window paper has been punctured, everyone looked at each other in dismay, not knowing what to say for a while.

Su Changsheng let out a long sigh, and he looked at a few Supreme Elders.

The faces of several Supreme Elders were as deep as water, but they didn't say anything.

Su Changsheng said indifferently: "If you want to leave the Cold Boat Race, please do it yourself."

This speech is equivalent to admitting that the Hanzhou people are divided, and there is no longer the legend of the Hanzhou.

From then on, the people who remained were just ordinary people who lived in seclusion in a secluded paradise.

When the voice fell, many people showed complicated expressions.

Two-thirds of people choose to leave here.

Just as they were moving, a gloomy laughter rang out, "Want to leave the territory of the Cold Boat Race? Doesn't this mean that the Cold Boat Racers exist in name only? Why don't you believe me?"

Everyone looked at the sound and found that the speaker was actually Su Lanbo who was still lying on the ground.

Everyone looked at him with disgust.

Su Lanbo is the culprit. Does this mean that he was beaten enough just now?

Su Lanbo slowly got up from the ground.

Movement is slow.

But it gave everyone the illusion of seeing a demon crawling out of hell.

"What do I believe in you? Su Lanbo, you'd better shut up for me." Su Changsheng no longer had any expectations for Su Lanbo at this time.

However, Su Lanbo continued to say with a ghostly smile: "Trust me, believe that under my leadership, Su Lanbo, the Cold Boaters will not only not exterminate their clan, but will also move towards a new glory!"

When everyone listened to Su Lanbo's words, they felt like they were seeing a neuropathy.

Su Changsheng punched Su Lanbo's forehead directly with a fist, "You still don't shut up! Believe it or not, I really killed you!"

How outrageous this is!

This kid, at the time of the life and death of the Hanzhou people, did not have the mentality of holding the same hatred and enemy, but also had the heart to seize power.

What's even more exaggerated is that these words are not only said in front of everyone, but also in front of several Supreme Elders.

Are they really dead?

However, Su Changsheng's fist was easily pinched by Su Lanbo.

Everyone was stunned.

Su Lanbo ate bear heart and leopard gall!

Even the lessons of Su Changsheng dare to resist?

Su Changsheng never thought that Su Lanbo would become so courageous.

He shook his hand fiercely, trying to break free from Su Lanbo's palm.

However, Su Lanbo's hand was like an iron pincer, biting Su Changsheng's hand tightly.

"You still don't let go! Do you want to rebel!" Su Changsheng suddenly felt very shameless, and glared at Su Lanbo fiercely.

Su Lanbo snorted coldly and suddenly raised his hand.

With this rise, a mysterious force burst forth, directly taking Su Changsheng to the sky.

Su Lanbo flew upside down and hit the ground hard.

There were bursts of exclamations from the scene!

Inverted!

Su Lanbo really intends to rebel!

He actually did something to the patriarch!

The five elders surrounded Su Lanbo in an instant, "Boy, you are courting death!"

The atmosphere at the scene suddenly fell to freezing point!

No one thought that after Wiliam and Bai Fengxue left, there would still be conflicts within the Cold Boaters.

This is raising a white-eyed wolf!

Su Lanbo let out a sneer again, as if facing the siege of the five elders, he was not afraid at all.

A mass of black gas that was visible to the naked eye suddenly erupted from his body, making his whole person look hideous!

Su Lanbo's voice also became like a ghost in the lingering black air.

"Hohohoho, you're all trash at last. But I'm not!"

"I finally don't have to hide my fears anymore!"

"From now on, the Cold Boat Race!"

"I have the final say!"