## Dragon Husband

Chapter 796-800

As Lin Zhengdao said, he was about to rush out.

Followed by He Jian and Gu Dahai.

But their footsteps rushed halfway, but they stopped again.

Behind him, the others didn't even move.

Some people even had mocking smiles on their faces.

"What are you doing! If there is anything wrong with Master Lu, all of us will not have a good end!" Lin Zhengdao was so angry that the group of people in front of him was about to vomit blood.

But those people said mockingly one by one, "Master Lu is quite capable of pretending, then let him continue to pretend."

"We used the price of three bangs in exchange for his asylum before. This asylum time is too short, right? Hoho, of course, we want Master Lu to do our best. After all, we are not asking him for help, but for him. Isn't it sheltered? That's what you said before."

"Yeah, are three heads knocked out? How many honors did he bear the kowtow of the head of a wealthy family."

The middle-aged fat man stood at the forefront. Although he did not speak, his eyes were full of joking.

Obviously, he was also brooding about the matter of kowtow just now.

Gu Dahai was so angry that he cursed directly, "You bastards! Just wait to die!"

Seeing Gu Dahai's anger, they became even more arrogant.

Can I rest for a while? Is it guilty to go up and fight against Lu Xiaolu who is more and more brave in the Vietnam War?

Are you stupid?

Naturally, it will consume more Lu Xiaolu's strength.

"Come on! Leave them alone!" Lin Zhengdao said when he saw that Wiliam was repelled again, the situation was critical.

The three of them bite the bullet and rushed over, trying to share a little pressure for Wiliam.

But after Wiliam retreated, he suddenly said to them: "You three retreat."

Lin Zhengdao was taken aback and couldn't help saying: "But Master Lu, you..."

Wiliam looked back and glanced at Lin Zhengdao.

Lin Zhengdao's words stopped abruptly.

Although Wiliam's body was still embarrassed, he was obviously not Lu Xiaolu's opponent.

But his eyes were determined, and he couldn't even see the slightest fear.

Master Lu...

Seeing Lin Zhengdao hesitate, Wiliam said a few words to Lin Zhengdao in a low voice.

Lin Zhengdao's heart jumped suddenly, "Is it appropriate to do this?"

Wiliam glanced at the situation at the scene, and showed a sneer, "Sometimes, it is also necessary to pay for the show."

Lin Zhengdao also took a look at the situation, his heart frustrated, "I'm waiting for Master Lu's dispatch at any time."

The bodies of the three resolutely retreated again this time.

Those onlookers suddenly laughed, "Oh, why are you back again?"

"Does Master Lu disdain your strength and go up just to add chaos?"

"I just said don't go there. Master Lu is still okay, you see that the temper is still so violent."

The three of them didn't even understand everyone's ridicule, their eyes fixed on Wiliam.

Wiliam stepped forward again and punched Lu Xiaolu.

This time, Wiliam's body was directly blown out and fell to the ground severely.

Now, even fools can see it.

Wiliam's strength was the same as just now.

But Lu Xiaolu's strength was completely different from two. Lu Xiaolu's strength was more than twice as powerful as before.

It seems that faintly touched the threshold of Huajin.

This scene made everyone more uneasy, but even more afraid to step forward to help out.

Lu Xiaolu's face burst into blue veins, especially a pair of eyes, bulging out, the bloodshot eyes seemed to be constantly drifting away because of the fighting spirit.

Where is the beauty of the previous beauty, it is simply hell evil!

"Ho ho ho, don't you give up? Can you still see the situation? You are not my opponent at all! I have played enough, the game should be over." Lu Xiaolu's body suddenly rose again. Everyone was so scared that their hearts would stop. by! Can be stronger! Is this Lu Xiaolu beaten up? That's it! It seemed that Lu Xiaolu had prepared a trick for this kid. I saw Lu Xiaolu entrained the wind and thunder, and once again shot at Wiliam. This blow was obviously not the same as teasing Wiliam just now. According to the strength that Wiliam showed just now, he couldn't resist at all. But when Lu Xiaolu's body suddenly approached Wiliam, Wiliam suddenly shouted, "This is the time!" Everyone's heads stiff! What is called this time! But at this time, a sudden change occurred on the scene! I saw a person, and suddenly flew towards Wiliam at a very fast speed. His body was actually in the middle of Wiliam and Lu Xiaolu. That person, naturally, didn't even have time to mourn, so Lu Xiaolu caught a heartbreak! When everyone saw this scene, they got goose bumps all over! When they reacted, they turned out to be angry! The person who flew out just now was sneak attacked by Lin Zhengdao and threw it out! Lin Zhengdao actually shot his own person! "Lin Zhengdao! Are you crazy!" The middle-aged fat man shouted sharply.

Lu Xiaolu shook the man's body severely, and suddenly showed an ugly smile.

People like them stand in their current position, and the life and death of ordinary people will

But Lin Zhengdao didn't say anything, his eyes were extremely cold.

naturally not be taken into account.

"Ho ho ho, sacrificing the life of your companion? What a self-proclaimed Wiliam."

Wiliam's face remained unchanged, "I never boasted of being upright, besides, these people are more than guilty in my opinion."

The person who died just now was clearly the one who laughed at Wiliam the most.

Everyone woke up at this moment.

This Wiliam is avenging his personal revenge!

Obviously, I was upset that everyone just stood by and watched, so I used this personal meat sandbag.

"Then I want to see how long you can last! My strength is more than what you see, hahaha!" Lu Xiaolu said, suddenly his figure soared, and attacked Wiliam again.

This time, "Boom Boom!"

The three of them flew in mid-air and stopped Lu Xiaolu on his way.

After a brief consternation, the middle-aged man became sober in an instant, "Grab the three of them for me!"

Infighting begins!

Lu Xiaolu smiled happily after seeing this scene.

She seemed to enjoy everything in front of her extremely.

The enemy, the dog bites the dog.

As for himself, his strength is still rising.

According to this trend, it seems that grandma is not inevitable.

Grandma, grandma, you underestimated me after all!

I want you to regret for life!

First, let's take the knife from the stubborn but not stiff boy in front of you.

Lu Xiaolu laughed and rushed towards Wiliam again.

But at this time, Wiliam didn't even dodge.

Just stand straight in place.

At the corner of his mouth, evil charm suddenly hooked.

He watched Lu Xiaolu pounce like a madman, and his heart moved, "That's it, it's over..."

Lu Xiaolu, who was still laughing wildly in the air, suddenly burst into a stench of blood!

#### **Dragon Husband Chapter 797**

Everyone was immediately shocked by this scene.

what's the situation?

Lu Xiaolu was still majestic just now, killing Wiliam with no power to fight back.

How can the blood burst suddenly when using the biggest killer move!

What happened to her body?

Lu Xiaolu in the air seemed to be frozen.

It just hung in the air so strangely.

She opened her hands, and her eyes were about to burst.

The eyes are also full of incredible!

She suddenly felt that her body, which was full of explosive power before, was not under her control at all.

No, the strength is still increasing, and Lu Xiaolu can still clearly perceive this.

However, these powers, like before, can no longer be used by her at will.

She felt the surging internal force in her body, like a howling gust of wind, running around unscrupulously.

They seem to be looking for an exit.

In the end, the collision made Lu Xiaolu very strange.

From the outside, Lu Xiaolu's body looked like a dense worm, his head suddenly enlarged, and his heart protruded.

In an instant, a dense blood mist burst from her limbs!

This smelly blood mist, accompanied by the howling wind, blows everywhere!

And Lu Xiaolu's body finally fell down from the midair.

She has become a blood man!

Her eyes were still widening like copper bells, looking at her body in disbelief.

"What's wrong with me? What's wrong with me?" Lu Xiaolu wailed loudly as a huge pain hit.

And this wailing sound immediately attracted another battlefield.

The old lady before has a splitting headache.

The head seemed to explode.

And there was a more terrifying and weird green snake flow.

Now she can barely deal with Cui Shangyun and others in front of her.

There is no way to get them.

And Cui Shangyun and the others knew that Wiliam didn't have the intention of killing the old lady, so although they made moves, they didn't make any ruthless moves.

Simply trapped the old lady in the corner.

Hearing Lu Xiaolu's wailing, the old lady suddenly stared at him fiercely.

A sharp and violent howl came out of the old lady's mouth.

She seemed crazy, and wanted to break through the siege of Cui Shangyun and others, and wanted to rush to Lu Xiaolu.

Seeing that the situation was wrong, Cui Shangyun shouted sharply: "Everyone cheer up, the old lady is going to work hard!"

The group of people shocked, and they used 100% of their strength to trap the old lady again.

The old lady is like a trapped beast, rushing from left to right, but always breaking through to no avail.

At this time, Wiliam walked slowly to Lu Xiaolu, looking at Lu Xiaolu condescendingly.

Lu Xiaolu was still brooding about her body. She stared at Wiliam viciously, "What did you do to my body! Why did my body become like this!"

Wiliam sighed slightly when he looked at Lu Xiaolu, who was not like a human or a ghost at this moment.

"It's not what I did to you, but what you did to your body."
Lu Xiaolu's bloody face stiffened, completely unresponsive.

Wiliam's eyes were neither sad nor happy, because Lu Xiaolu was guilty of death.

Wiliam had already seen Lu Xiaolu's kung fu origins from the previous changes.

For those who practice martial arts, the most taboo is opportunism.

Because the human body is so mysterious, martial arts pay more attention to gradual and orderly progress, and there is no room for fraud.

The internal strength that Lu Xiaolu gained out of thin air would definitely have a backlash against himself, which was beyond doubt.

So Wiliam didn't do anything at the beginning, but just watched the Lu Xiaolu.

Finally, Wiliam saw a hint.

Lu Xiaolu's strength seemed to be increasing over time.

It seems that the continuous internal force in her body has spawned.

This is a serious violation of martial arts.

That can only show that there is such a surging and terrifying internal force hidden in her body.

Wiliam even noticed that Lu Xiaolu's image was very different from before.

The whole body was turbulent, and her body was fully bulged.

Her eyes continued to bulge out over time.

More and less like a person.

Wiliam had determined from that time that Lu Xiaolu was drinking poison to quench his thirst.

The Avenue of Wuxue actually follows the Avenue of Everything.

One death in a lifetime, one increase and one decrease, one loss and one supplement, Yin and Yang and the five elements complement each other.

Like Lu Xiaolu now, there will always be a tipping point that will completely burst her body if there is no internal force coming out.

Wiliam estimated that this critical point should not be long.

After all, Lu Xiaolu's body is the physique of an ordinary person.

Use the body of an ordinary person to carry the inner strength of the state of inner strength, even trying to surpass inner strength.

It's just wishful thinking.

What's more, she was still completely unaware of the crisis in her body, but was even more triumphant, blindly mobilizing her internal power to climb.

Lu Xiaolu in front of her, with a bloody mist on her body, was the price she had to pay for her will.

"Impossible, impossible! You must have used some conspiracy! Otherwise, how could I become like this! You quickly change me back!" Lu Xiaolu, who was arrogant before, suddenly felt a deep chill.

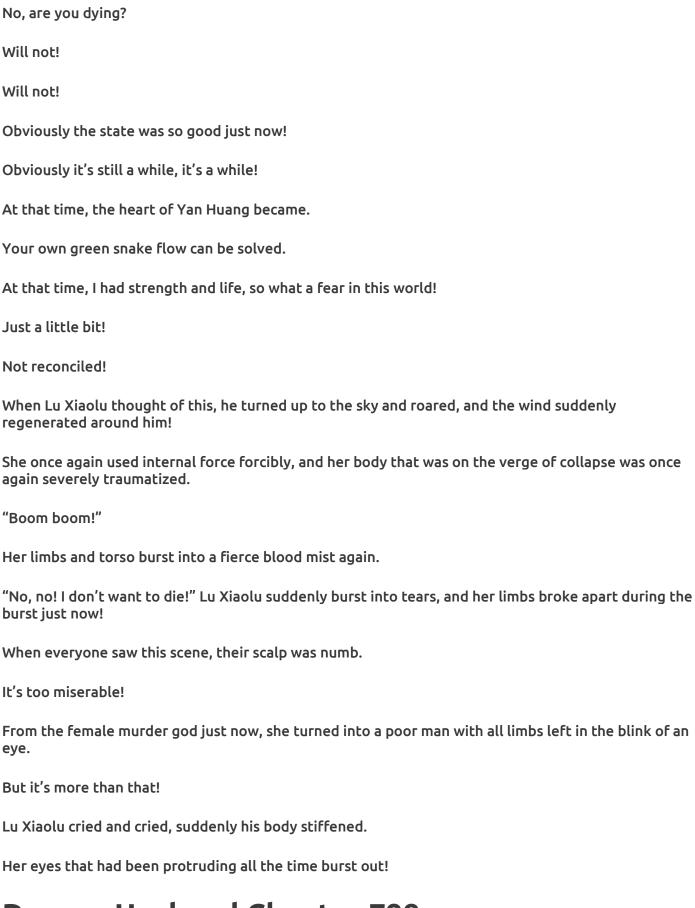
She is very clear about her body now.

The internal forces in the body are completely out of control.

With the passage of time, her internal organs have been washed away!

Just now, she urged her internal strength, completely unconscious.

Now that she couldn't move, she felt a heart-wrenching tearing sensation raging in her body.



# Dragon Husband Chapter 798

Lu Xiaolu rolled around in pain.

But she found miserably that she couldn't do it just to get out and vent.

She was lying on the ground, unable to move, wanted to shout, and seemed to have no strength.

Only the occasional burst of blood mist brought her body into a tremor.

Seeing Lu Xiaolu like this, everyone's heart was uncontrollably filled with depression.

It's too miserable.

His limbs were broken and his eyes were blind.

How can you survive like this?

Although there is more to death, the way of death is too terrifying.

And at this time, a heart-wrenching cry suddenly sounded not far away!

"Boom!" A momentum that swept the audience burst out from not far away.

A group of people, thrown off by this blast, flew upside down in all directions.

Everyone has a closer look.

I saw a ghostly figure rushing from that direction quickly.

It is the old lady who is almost going crazy!

At this moment, the old lady showed his old attitude, but his eyes showed extremely anxious and distressed.

She had been paying attention to Lu Xiaolu's side all the time.

Seeing Lu Xiaolu's body exploded again, he couldn't even keep his eyes.

The old prince only felt a horrible blood, all over his body.

She burst out of all her strength in an instant, blasting Cui Shangyun and everyone else with one move!

Then, she came to Lu Xiaolu's body.

The old lady looked at Lu Xiaolu, who was on the ground at this moment, and his eyes suddenly became red.

She stooped down with difficulty and hugged Lu Xiaolu's torso tightly in her arms.

Muddy old tears also fell down her cheeks.

"Lulu, Lulu, wake up, grandma is here, grandma is too late, grandma is sorry for you!" The old lady called to the bloody Lu Xiaolu with great distress.

At this moment, Lu Xiaolu had two black holes on his face, and blood was still leaking outside.

She still seemed to breathe.

Hearing her grandma's voice, her mouth opened weakly, but she could not speak. She just thought she was dead. Until awakened by grandma. Listening to the familiar voice close at hand, Lu Xiaolu's heart suddenly felt as uncomfortable as being stabbed by a needle! At this moment, all her madness was retreated. Back to the kind-hearted her before. Lu Xiaolu recalled the crazy things he had done just now, and then thought of the things he had said to grandma just now. Heart cut! She wants to cry. However, his mouth was desperately open, but there was no crying. There are no eyes to cry. There are no hands to hold grandma. There are no feet to kneel down and kowtow to grandma. A person not only has the qualification to die, but now he also loses the qualification to cry. Lu Xiaolu's heart was miserable. The current self is really sad enough. It went rampant for a while, but ended up like this. That kid, he must be watching. His eyes must be full of mockery, right? Why is he not smart? Why can he see so many things? If he has half his IQ, even if he sees some signs, he wouldn't be where he is now, right? Ho ho ho, I want to laugh. Unfortunately not. Grandma, I let you down.

I can't say anything to apologize anyway.

If I am going to die, let me die with peace of mind. Fortunately, you have been calculating me in this game. Otherwise, I just went to netherworld, and I don't know how to compensate for your nurturing grace. At this moment, Lu Xiaolu's only movable head, like running water, showed many past events. It's all about her and her grandma. Ever since I can remember, grandma has looked cold, right? It seems that only oneself can make grandma laugh happily, right? It's a pity that grandma's laughter has become less and less in recent years. And the smile became more and more fake. Is it because I grew up. Also rebellious. I don't know how to like grandma. Think grandma's thinking is too old. I'm not the same person at all. That's why I thought of fleeing out of the house frivolously. Therefore, after getting that kind of humiliating disease, she angrily blamed her grandma for spoiling herself too much. Thinking of it now, it's really silly. It seems that grandma's love for herself has never diminished. It's just that I have changed.

I am used to this kind of love, and then become numb, and it is only natural.

And expect more, more.

Until the end of today.

Don't continue to help me.

Instead, count me with that kid.

Grandma, you must be disappointed in me.

So this time, you don't continue to love me anymore.

However, I don't blame you now.

Enjoyed your pampering for so many years for nothing.

If you count today, I will pay you a little bit anyway.

It's just a pity that you are disappointed in me and you give up to me.

So be it.....

Lu Xiaolu thought obsessively, grinning hard at the corner of his mouth.

This is the biggest smile I can show now.

And the most genuine kindness.

Seeing that Lu Xiaolu was like this, the old lady even smiled, and was trembling with sadness.

"Lulu, Lulu! Grandma's sorry for you! Grandma's sorry for you!" The old lady tossed over and over, but was only saying this inexplicable sentence.

"Lu Xiaolu, can you still hear me?" Wiliam, standing beside Lu Xiaolu, said suddenly.

Naturally, Wiliam could clearly perceive the temperament of Lu Xiaolu.

There is no longer the violence before.

It's nothing more than a child who is lost and knows how to return.

And seeing Lu Xiaolu's smile, Wiliam seemed to understand Lu Xiaolu's psychology.

However, Wiliam had no sympathy for Lu Xiaolu.

It's the grievances for the old lady.

Lu Xiaolu nodded slightly as if hearing Wiliam's words.

Wiliam sighed and said, "I think you misunderstood your grandma from the beginning. Do you really think that your grandma has done so much today. Is it even worse with me to calculate you?"

Lu Xiaolu's body suddenly stood still.

It seemed that he was eager to hear what Wiliam said next.

Because grandma's calculations for her today were her only comfort before death.

Wiliam wanted to continue, but at this time, the old lady seemed to be crazy, and shouted sharply: "Don't say! Don't say! Don't say! I'll let you! Don't say!"

Her body suddenly became extremely violent.

Her eyes suddenly fell on the still Lu Xiaolu.

The eyes are full of cruel mercy!

She suddenly stretched out a palm, and slapped Lu Xiaolu's forehead fiercely!

Lu Xiaolu almost didn't react at all, completely desperate!

The old prince, at the moment when Lu Xiaolu's breath broke, she burst into tears.

"Stupid girl, would you be more stunned like this?"

### **Dragon Husband Chapter 799**

The atmosphere on the scene solidified almost instantly.

Everyone can't imagine that the old lady who had been loving and loving to her granddaughter just now killed her own granddaughter as if she had lost her heart.

This is too moody!

Only Wiliam, after watching this scene, his eyes became more complicated.

It is estimated that Wiliam was the only one who understood the sad palm of the old lady.

What Wiliam wanted to say just now was that Lu Xiaolu misunderstood the old lady.

The old prince is not his granddaughter in conjunction with others.

Instead, the old lady did so much, all for his granddaughter!

Wiliam inferred, nothing is wrong.

The old lady was originally hesitant about how to save Lu Xiaolu.

Two people were drinking that night.

When Wiliam said that he wanted to save his wife with Yan Huang's heart, the old lady still felt it was a violent thing.

After all, the greatest effect of Yanhuang Heart is not to treat Frost Throat, nor is it to treat green snakes.

She said this to Wiliam, and even more to her herself.

She tried to use self-talking words to convince herself that there is a greater use for keeping the heart of Yan Huang.

Until Wiliam said that sentence.

"As long as it can cure my family's Feliicity, the fairy jade dew is not a violent thing."

This sentence deeply hit the most vulnerable part of the old lady's heart.

Because the old prince was kicked out of the house, he had a kind of bondage that surpassed ordinary people's affection for family.

Wiliam's words made her suddenly enlightened.

Is there any fairy jelly that is more important than the life of your granddaughter?

Therefore, the old lady had made up his mind that night, ready to treat his granddaughter with Yan Huang's heart.

It was also at that time that Lu Xiaolu sent a bowl of medicated porridge.

The old prince did not directly expose Lu Xiaolu's conspiracy, and planned to cooperate with Lu Xiaolu's conspiracy.

Even at the beginning of today, the old lady was actually cooperating with Lu Xiaolu.

It's just that Wiliam's later light was too great.

It was so dazzling that almost all of Lu Xiaolu's attention was drawn to him.

Moreover, the old lady only knew just now that everything was out of control.

Completely beyond her grasp.

So that there is such a situation.

Doesn't the old lady know how Lu Xiaolu was before his death?

Her calculations were the only thing that could comfort her when she died.

How could he be so cruel, let his granddaughter know the truth at the last minute, and die more regrettably!

It's better than this!

Kill her personally!

Let her comfort come more practically.

And everyone at the scene looked stupid.

Kill the grandson yourself!

Are all this family crazy?

Wiliam just sighed and said softly, "Would you rather let everyone misunderstand you, or let Lu Xiaolu look at you? It's really too difficult for you."

At this moment, Wiliam felt a little sympathetic to the old lady.

An old man loves his granddaughter's heart.

Who else can understand this palm, not only hit Lu Xiaolu's body, but the old lady cut a hole in his heart.

"It's you! Everything is a good thing you did!" The old lady has tears in her eyes, looking at Lu Xiaolu, who has died, with a relieved smile at the last moment, as if there is a monstrous anger in her heart. To break out!

She stared directly at Wiliam, the anger in her eyes almost gushing out.

Suddenly, the old lady suddenly yelled up to the sky.

"what!"

A harsh scream came out from the mouth of the old lady.

The surrounding air instantly became extremely violent.

A fierce wind swept the audience.

The people at the scene were immersed in the shock of Lu Xiaolu's death.

Stimulated by the sudden change of the old lady, everyone fought a cold war together, and couldn't help backing several steps.

Wiliam frowned when he saw the change in the old lady, and shouted to Lu Furong, "Take them away! The old lady is going crazy!"

As soon as the voice fell, only a laugh that was enough to make goosebumps fell off the ground came from the old lady's mouth.

The old lady had put Lu Xiaolu on the ground, and then stood up swayingly.

Her head was deeply lowered, her pale hair was messy, covering her entire face.

People can't see her face at all.

However, the evil spirit exuding from her body is really terrifying.

Originally, the old lady had a heart-breaking illness, and when she became ill, she was several times stronger than her normal state.

Finally, under the deep blow of Lu Xiaolu's death, the old lady became uncontrollable again.

She giggled and suddenly raised her head.

At this moment, everyone screamed out of fright.

I saw the blue veins on the face of the old lady!

A pair of eyes, as if they had white eyes, faintly gleamed with black light.

In her mouth, something similar to saliva kept dripping on the ground.

The old lady in this state suddenly looked around.

Damn everyone!

To be buried with my granddaughter!

Her hair is windless and automatic, like a lion king with exploded hair, and her body rises directly into the air!

With a single move, she was directly sucked into the air by herself.

There is no time to even ask for help!

The old lady bit on that person's throat with one bite!

Yanhong's blood spilled along the corners of the old lady's mouth.

It was just a mouthful, and the blood of that person's body seemed to have been sucked dry, and his body quickly dried out.

After sucking the blood, the old prince threw the person to the ground, giving a more stern smile.

Everyone's hair is horrified.

Wiliam looked at such an old lady, and suddenly had an unknown premonition in his heart.

No, it's too wrong.

Wiliam had seen the old lady become ill.

When it becomes ill, it is simply because the six relatives don't recognize it, and the whole scene does not distinguish between enemy and us.

But at this moment, the old lady gave Wiliam a feeling of illness and normal.

Saying that she was sick, she had indeed improved her strength by several levels.

And speaking of normal, Wiliam always felt that the old lady could still control her mind now.

Is it an illusion?

Wiliam was thinking about it, when he heard the old lady laugh, as if mumbling to herself.

"Ho ho ho, how many years it has been, there is no such thing. You people, I am afraid that you have completely forgotten one thing?"

"I have a nickname called March of the Dead. You are afraid that you have completely forgotten how my nickname came from. Today, let you have a look, I am Lu Lingyun!"

"The living are happy, the dead are marching!"

While she was talking, someone suddenly screamed in horror.

Suddenly there was a crunching sound around, like something, about to move.

"Look everyone, those corpses, those corpses moved!"

### **Dragon Husband Chapter 800**

The people at the scene looked behind him together.

At this look, everyone's hairs are erected.

I don't know when it started, the pile of corpses of hundreds of people was trembling slightly at this moment.

Countless corpses seemed to come to life suddenly.

The hands and feet were moving with difficulty.

One body, two bodies...

Until the hundreds of corpses, all like zombies, all stood up.

These people, the blood on their stomachs is still dry, and their stomachs are empty.

He was able to move at this moment, and everyone was frightened by this scene.

Some elders yelled out abruptly.

"The dead are marching! Really are the dead marching! Damn, I even forgot the power of this old witch!"

"Back when this old witch came to the Beilin Lu Family, many people refused to accept it. With this hand, she marched with the dead and ruthlessly commanded the entire Beilin City! Unexpectedly, today the dead marched and reappeared in the world!"

Wiliam frowned even more when he saw this scene.

He naturally does not believe in the theory of ghosts and gods, nor does he believe in the existence of zombies.

He stared deeply at a corpse.

The moonlight tonight is beautiful.

Under the shining of moonlight, a sharp cold light flashed above the head of this corpse.

It's this thing!

Wiliam instantly locked onto this cold light.

After careful observation, Wiliam suddenly found that all the corpses had a thread on their heads.

They seem to be made into thread puppets.

And these hundreds of threads, like ten thousand rivers into the sea, were finally collected on the ten fingers of the old lady!

When you look at it carefully, this kind of line is like blood red, very thin and very thin. If you don't look at it carefully, you can't see it at all.

"Ho ho ho, the red line of bliss, how many years I have used it, I really miss it." The old lady muttered to herself.

She closed her eyes tightly and seemed to enjoy the scene very much.

Her ten fingers moved dexterously as if they were playing a piano.

Those corpses, after being manipulated by her, became extremely dexterous.

What's even more amazing is that none of these corpses have the same movements.

In other words, the old lady can control more than one hundred corpses at the same time to do different things.

In this case, it is really terrifying.

Bliss red line?

Is it this magical red thread in her hand?

Now Wiliam has finally determined one thing!

The old lady, like crazy but not crazy, became more terrifying than completely lost heart.

Imagine that in a complete state of her mind, she can be so clear-headed, who else is the opponent of the old lady in the scene?

"Children, get up and play." The old lady suddenly opened his eyes!

There was a light of kindness in his eyes.

It seemed that her love for Lu Xiaolu had been transferred to the more than one hundred corpses in front of her.

Afterwards, her fingers were like dancing butterflies.

The corpses on the ground all rushed in one direction!

That direction is the people of those wealthy families.

As for Wiliam's side, it was naturally Cui Shangyun and the others. And the three of Lin Zhengdao.

Seeing so many corpses rushing towards them, the scalps of those wealthy families went numb.

"Stand up! They are all dead, don't be afraid of them!" The middle-aged fat man yelled.

Everyone tensed their nerves. However, Wiliam showed a cruel smile at this moment. The dead, don't you need to be afraid of them? You guys, I'm afraid it's too simple. Just because they are dead, you need to be afraid of them even more. Sure enough, after the first round, the situation on the court changed. Most of those rich family members are internal power experts. But under one impact, more than a dozen people died directly! Everyone thought there was no need to be afraid of death. However, there is no pain in the dead. They are immortal under the control of the old lady. These dead men launched the first round of assault in a rush. The picture can be described as damaging. The middle-aged fat man's face changed a lot when he saw this ending! He also noticed the red line on the deceased's head, and shouted again: "Everyone cut off the red line on their heads, so that the old witch has no way to control them." Unfortunately, ideals are very beautiful. But when they tried their best to cut the red thread, they realized that the thin red thread was actually harder than stainless steel! They are constantly cutting!

And they discovered a more terrifying thing.

The dozen or so people who died in the first round just now have not fallen!

The moment they died, a red line appeared on their heads.

In other words, the marching ranks of the dead are constantly growing.

One trades up!

The strength of the old prince will only be stronger.

Thinking of this, a trace of despair appeared in everyone's heart.

If this continues, how can we fight!

Their eyes couldn't help but float to Wiliam, who was on the sidelines.

The old prince's attention is still on the wealthy family, as if he has forgotten Wiliam on purpose.

They wanted to seek the asylum of Wiliam again.

However, Cui Shangyun and others showed a sneered expression.

This group of people still have the face to come to the young master?

I don't know how to live or die!

The middle-aged fat man seemed to know that after all kinds of ridicules to Master Lu just now, Master Lu would not help them no matter how broad-minded.

Thinking of this, the middle-aged fat man began to regret.

It was clear that Lord Lu was protecting everyone before, but because of everyone's mistrust, Shi En even went down and avenged his revenge.

What face is there to speak now!

It!

Fight!

"Everyone, we are all dignified people, we must die with dignity! Come with me!" the middle-aged fat man shouted.

The old lady, manipulating the deceased puppet with both hands, was completely absent-minded.

Her thoughts are all on Wiliam.

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In full view, the old lady actually took out a mobile phone from his pocket.

Ring the bell regularly.

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"Speaking of Cao Cao, Cao Cao is here. What a coincidence."

"Time is up."

"Little guy, your generous gift, here comes."

Chapter 800: Bliss Red Line

The people at the scene looked behind him together.

At this look, everyone's hairs are erected.

I don't know when it started, the pile of corpses of hundreds of people was trembling slightly at this moment.

Countless corpses seemed to come to life suddenly.

The hands and feet were moving with difficulty.

One body, two bodies...

Until the hundreds of corpses, all like zombies, all stood up.

These people, the blood on their stomachs is still dry, and their stomachs are empty.

He was able to move at this moment, and everyone was frightened by this scene.

Some elders yelled out abruptly.

"The dead are marching! Really are the dead marching! Damn, I even forgot the power of this old witch!"

"Back when this old witch came to the Beilin Lu Family, many people refused to accept it. With this hand, she marched with the dead and ruthlessly commanded the entire Beilin City! Unexpectedly, today the dead marched and reappeared in the world!"

Wiliam frowned even more when he saw this scene.

He naturally does not believe in the theory of ghosts and gods, nor does he believe in the existence of zombies.

He stared deeply at a corpse.

The moonlight tonight is beautiful.

Under the shining of moonlight, a sharp cold light flashed above the head of this corpse.

It's this thing!

Wiliam instantly locked onto this cold light.

After careful observation, Wiliam suddenly found that all the corpses had a thread on their heads.

They seem to be made into thread puppets.

And these hundreds of threads, like ten thousand rivers into the sea, were finally collected on the ten fingers of the old lady!

When you look at it carefully, this kind of line is like blood red, very thin and very thin. If you don't look at it carefully, you can't see it at all.

"Ho ho ho, the red line of bliss, how many years I have used it, I really miss it." The old lady muttered to herself.

She closed her eyes tightly and seemed to enjoy the scene very much.

Her ten fingers moved dexterously as if they were playing a piano.

Those corpses, after being manipulated by her, became extremely dexterous.

What's even more amazing is that none of these corpses have the same movements.

In other words, the old lady can control more than one hundred corpses at the same time to do different things.

In this case, it is really terrifying.

Bliss red line?

Is it this magical red thread in her hand?

Now Wiliam has finally determined one thing!

The old lady, like crazy but not crazy, became more terrifying than completely lost heart.

Imagine that in a complete state of her mind, she can be so clear-headed, who else is the opponent of the old lady in the scene?

"Children, get up and play." The old lady suddenly opened his eyes!

There was a light of kindness in his eyes.

It seemed that her love for Lu Xiaolu had been transferred to the more than one hundred corpses in front of her.

Afterwards, her fingers were like dancing butterflies.

The corpses on the ground all rushed in one direction!

That direction is the people of those wealthy families.

As for Wiliam's side, it was naturally Cui Shangyun and the others. And the three of Lin Zhengdao.

Seeing so many corpses rushing towards them, the scalps of those wealthy families went numb.

"Stand up! They are all dead, don't be afraid of them!" The middle-aged fat man yelled.

Everyone tensed their nerves.

However, Wiliam showed a cruel smile at this moment.

The dead, don't you need to be afraid of them?

You guys, I'm afraid it's too simple.

Just because they are dead, you need to be afraid of them even more.

Sure enough, after the first round, the situation on the court changed.

Most of those rich family members are internal power experts.

But under one impact, more than a dozen people died directly!

Everyone thought there was no need to be afraid of death.

However, there is no pain in the dead.

They are immortal under the control of the old lady.

These dead men launched the first round of assault in a rush.

The picture can be described as damaging.

The middle-aged fat man's face changed a lot when he saw this ending!

He also noticed the red line on the deceased's head, and shouted again: "Everyone cut off the red line on their heads, so that the old witch has no way to control them."

Unfortunately, ideals are very beautiful.

But when they tried their best to cut the red thread, they realized that the thin red thread was actually harder than stainless steel!

They are constantly cutting!

And they discovered a more terrifying thing.

The dozen or so people who died in the first round just now have not fallen!

The moment they died, a red line appeared on their heads.

In other words, the marching ranks of the dead are constantly growing.

One trades up!

The strength of the old prince will only be stronger.

Thinking of this, a trace of despair appeared in everyone's heart.

If this continues, how can we fight!

Their eyes couldn't help but float to Wiliam, who was on the sidelines.

The old prince's attention is still on the wealthy family, as if he has forgotten Wiliam on purpose.

They wanted to seek the asylum of Wiliam again.

However, Cui Shangyun and others showed a sneered expression.

This group of people still have the face to come to the young master?

I don't know how to live or die!

The middle-aged fat man seemed to know that after all kinds of ridicules to Master Lu just now, Master Lu would not help them no matter how broad-minded.

Thinking of this, the middle-aged fat man began to regret.

It was clear that Lord Lu was protecting everyone before, but because of everyone's mistrust, Shi En even went down and avenged his revenge.

What face is there to speak now!

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Fight!

"Everyone, we are all dignified people, we must die with dignity! Come with me!" the middle-aged fat man shouted.

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