Dragon Husband 1831

Chapter 1831 Pour in!

Wiliam regained his composure and entered the state of conjuring the soul.

This time, he did not force his grandfather's remnant soul into his body.

Wiliam poured his will and faith into this remnant soul.

"Grandpa, can you hear me?" Wiliam called silently in his heart.

Grandpa, here I come...

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This is the first time I can see your remnant soul.

It's my first time, I want to say something to you, can you hear me?

From childhood to adulthood, you raised me and educated me...

In my bones and soul, your traces have long been imprinted.

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Remember, when I was little...

I will ride on your shoulders and show off my power everywhere...

I'll sit on your feet as a seesaw...

When I was bullied by other friends, would you blow your nose and stare at me and scolded me for death...

In order for me to study medicine, you were extremely harsh on me, beating me to the core.

But in the middle of the night, you will quietly apply medicine for me, and you will secretly wipe your tears in the dim yellow.

because it hurts me...

Grandpa, your kindness, one by one, I remember all...

I want to repay you, but I can't. Do you know how hard I feel...

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Wiliam's thoughts about his grandfather were all poured into this remnant soul.

Tears rolled down his cheeks as he recalled the past with his grandfather.

The love is deep, and it is difficult to hold on to it.

Even Wiliam recalled his life after leaving his grandfather.

He came to Qingcheng and met Bai Fengxue.

A love affair with Feng Xue began.

Holding the long live red flower, he inherited his grandfather's will and practiced medicine to save people.

The more he thought about it, the more Wiliam was completely immersed in the feeling of missing his grandfather.

Time 1 minute 1 second The past.

Wiliam was like an idiot, stupidly telling the past to a wisp of remnant soul.

It doesn't matter whether this ray of remnant soul is heard or not.

Liu Lang on the side seemed to feel Wiliam's sadness.

Minutes passed by.

Liu Lang couldn't sit still.

He sighed, walked over to Wiliam, and said softly, "Wiliam, let's think of another way."

Wiliam didn't care, and still persisted.

Even if you hollow out your soul, even if you open your heart completely.

Grandpa only needs to hear one or two sentences, it is enough.

It was the first time that Wiliam used the Soul Conjuration, and he also knew one thing.

Even now, he cannot maintain this state of conjuring for a long time.

In this state, the consumption of one's soul is extremely huge.

When Liu Lang stopped Wiliam, Wiliam was already trembling and sweating.

This has already reached the limit of Wiliam.

But Wiliam didn't stop.

Not because of unwillingness.

It is because, once some memories are opened, they cannot be stopped.

For more than ten years, Wiliam has been deliberately suppressing his thoughts about his grandfather.

Especially after he personally learned about the fateful grudge with his grandfather.

Wiliam tried his best to avoid thinking about his grandfather, and even for a lifetime, Wiliam would forcibly suppress it

Because of guilt, because of regret.

But now, since the box of the past has been opened, Wiliam can't stop.

Grandpa worked hard to pave the way for Wiliam, and only Wiliam's achievements today.

Even grandpa risked his own life!

Now, why can't I, Wiliam, do something for my grandfather and risk my own life at all!

Wiliam's belief became stronger and stronger.

At this time, he was a little bit out of sight.

It was like being hit by a heavy hammer in his head, bombarded again and again.

He had a splitting headache.

This is too much soul consumption.

"Wiliam, you can't continue! If you continue like this, you will be turned into dementia by your soul!" Liu Lang frowned and said aside.

Wiliam is so obsessive!

Whether it is to Bai Fengxue or to his grandfather.

However, Wiliam still did not stop.

He even thought about it.

An invisible force rushed directly to Liu Lang.

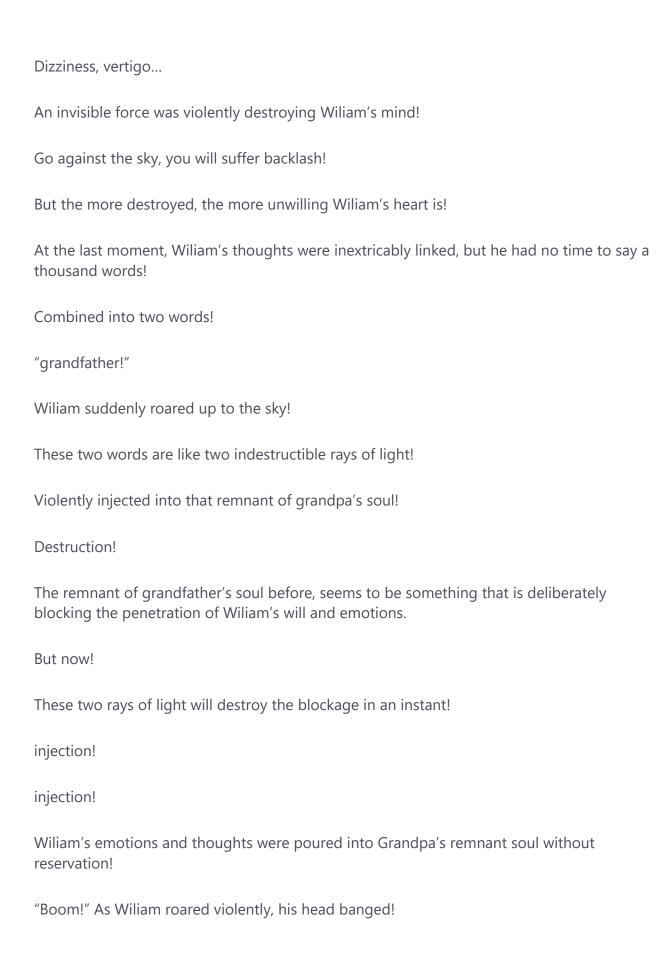
He pushed Liu Lang back several steps.

At this time, Wiliam couldn't speak.

But he used this action to tell Liu Lang that he was determined to move forward.

Liu Lang stood firm, sighed fiercely, and lit a cigarette.

Just look at Wiliam silently. And Wiliam is still immersed in his thoughts... Wiliam even showed every step of his grandfather's calculation and every painstaking effort. Many things, Wiliam couldn't see anything at the time. But after the passage of time, Wiliam understood Grandpa's heart better. It seems that saying it now can make grandpa understand one thing. Wiliam has grown up, and I fully understand your painstaking efforts. It's not like when I was a child, an idiot who only knew how to complain about his grandfather, that he didn't care about him, and was too strict with himself. grandfather..... Wiliam burst into tears. His head hurt more and more, and he felt like he was going to explode. Can't support... My soul can't support it anymore. Grandpa, can you hear me? Even one or two words, give me a signal... Wiliam was struggling to support it. Because of the forcible support, blood slowly oozes out of his seven orifices. For a time, Wiliam looked extremely ferocious.



It's finally time to take it all down... Not reconciled! Wiliam's consciousness slowly became confused. But at this time, a magical scene happened! All of Wiliam's will and emotions were like a drop of oil, dripping into the hot pot! This hot pot boiled instantly! For the first time, the remnant soul of grandfather, who was as silent as ink, fluctuated for the first time! A strange aura instantly pervaded this remnant soul! The remnant soul was actually sinking slowly until— It completely sank into Lu Lingfeng's body! And at this moment, Liu Lang on the side was completely dumbfounded! Because he saw with his own eyes that Lu Lingfeng's dry body actually emitted a faint light at this moment! This light seems to be saying-Good boy, I heard...