## Dragon Husband 1833

Chapter 1833 Coming to Japan

Seeing Lu Lingfeng's eyelids trembling slightly, Wiliam's spirit was shocked!

Thousands of emotions surged up, and he shouted even louder: "Grandpa! Grandpa!"

Lu Lingfeng's eyelids finally opened slowly, like an old man who worked so hard to lift a mountain with both hands.

Wiliam saw the turbid and confused eyes of his grandfather.

His eyes turned red all of a sudden.

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Grandpa, live!

Even Liu Lang and Lin Jiang, who were on the side, felt incredible when they saw this scene!

However, at this moment, emotion filled the hearts of both of them.

Wiliam walked all the way, it was too difficult and difficult.

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Isn't everything he did to wait until this day?

Unexpectedly, the day has finally arrived!

Lu Lingfeng's eyes looked at Wiliam in confusion.

Like I don't know what's going on.

Then after two minutes, a ray of light gradually condensed in Lu Lingfeng's eyes.

The old man's eyes turned red all of a sudden.

Lu Lingfeng's mouth twitched slightly, as if he was about to speak.

However, in the end, it was because he was too weak to utter a single word.

Wiliam's hand gently squeezed Grandpa's face.

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To make myself feel that all this is not a dream, it is real.

Lu Lingfeng also felt the temperature of Wiliam's palm, and his eyes turned even redder.

Two tears fell out of the eyes.

"Grandpa, you finally woke up. I've been waiting for this day for too long." Wiliam choked, but he couldn't say anything more for a while.

"Uh, uh, uh..." Lu Lingfeng finally opened his mouth, but could only make a low, inaudible sound.

Wiliam and Lin Jiang thought about it and took a step together.

The breath of the golden dragon and the fire of nirvana on the two of them rushed towards Lu Lingfeng again.

The two are doing their best to help Lu Lingfeng recover his body faster.

Ten minutes passed.

Lu Lingfeng's face gradually became rosy.

From his mouth, he finally called out weakly, "Ye'er..."

Two words, after more than ten years, finally reached Wiliam's ears.

Wiliamdou's big tears fell down rustlingly.

He nodded vigorously and replied emotionally: "Yeah! It's me! I'm here!"

It's not a dream, it's real!

It took a long time for Lu Lingfeng to confirm this fact.

"Woooooo..." A vague voice came out of his mouth again.

Like an old man, weeping with joy.

Liu Lang and Lin Jiang did not stop and continued to repair the bodies of Lu Lingfeng and Wiliam.

Finally, Wiliam could finally slowly get up from the bed.

He looked down at Lu Lingfeng at the head of the bed, stretched out his hand and held his grandfather's hand tightly, and said with a choked voice, "Grandpa, when you wake up, everything will be fine! We will all be fine!"

If the previous catastrophe brought Wiliam an extremely painful blow and grief.

Now grandpa's awakening is the greatest happiness and comfort in the world for Wiliam. "I, come back to life..." Lu Lingfeng also whispered in his mouth, tears streaming down his face.

"Yeah! Old man, you are alive! The breath you left at the beginning has finally come in great use! Thanks to Wiliam miraculous, you have actually achieved the impossible and just saved you." Liu Lang, who was beside him, couldn't restrain his excitement and said happily.

At this time, Liu Lang can finally breathe a sigh of relief.

The ghost knows how much pressure Liu Lang has to bear in this matter.

At the risk of breaking with Wiliam, he agreed to Lu Lingfeng's lunatic request.

If Wiliam was a little extreme, or not so smart, it was entirely possible for him to tear his face off with Liu Lang on the spot.

Because Liu Lang hid this from Wiliam.

On the spot, Wiliam didn't choose to blame Liu Lang, but the matter was far from over.

What if Lu Lingfeng couldn't hold his breath?

What if Wiliam, or no one in this world could save Lu Lingfeng?

In the extreme despair, Wiliam will once again blame Liu Lang for hiding things from him?

Therefore, the Lu Lingfeng matter was an unstable thunder for Liu Lang after all.

Now, seeing Lu Lingfeng wake up, Liu Lang's knot can be completely let go.

This matter has finally been resolved satisfactorily.

Lu Lingfeng turned his head slightly and saw Liu Lang beside him.

There was a grateful look in his eyes.

"Okay, grandpa, don't talk so much for now, your soul has not been completely stabilized, take a rest first, and if there is more, I will tell you later! Over the years, I have too much to say to you I said it myself." Wiliam said excitedly.

Lu Lingfeng's mouth opened, and in the end he just nodded lightly.

Wiliam is like this, why is Lu Lingfeng not like this?

On the spot in the battle at Guhuogu, Lu Lingfeng was always in a state of confusion.

Even in the end, he briefly woke up, but in order to become Wiliam, he couldn't recognize each other in time.

In the end, Lu Lingfeng was defeated, and he could finally recognize this dearest and most beloved grandson.

But, it's too late...

He only had time to hear Wiliam calling his grandfather, but no matter how much he said, he couldn't hear him anymore...

Now, I can finally talk openly with my grandson.

Can Lu Lingfeng not look forward to it?

Now, Lu Lingfeng dares to look forward to it once—

There is ample time!

Liu Lang and Lin Jiang helped Wiliam to wait outside.

They wanted to leave Lu Lingfeng alone and slowly digest what happened during this time.

"Thank you!" With the help of the two, Wiliam stood outside and said movedly to the two brothers.

Liu Lang and Lin Jiang hurriedly waved their hands, "What are you saying, your grandfather is our grandfather! You're welcome!"

Between brothers, there is no need to thank you any more.

The three chatted casually, and Wiliam suddenly asked Liu Lang: "Brother, how did you hang my grandfather? Now I can use the soul-calling, and I have a deeper understanding of people's souls. Press Normally, after a person dies, the soul will die in a short period of time. There is no such thing as hanging a breath. Moreover, my grandfather is indeed dead, why can the remnant soul hang for so long..."

Liu Lang's face stiffened, he scratched his head awkwardly, and said, "This, ahaha, I'm ashamed to say, I don't know how I did it, I just promised your grandfather to inject some golden dragon breath into his body., and then your grandfather is doing it himself. But your theory is right and wrong. It is true that the soul of a normal person will gradually dissipate after the body dies, but have you ever thought about one thing?"

"What if your grandfather is not a normal human being?"