

Chapter: 1870

It has been three years since he was captured by the Holy Church!

In the past three years, he has seen the Chinese agents, who have been working and succeeding, have sacrificed their lives in order to save them.

Two other agents died in front of him. In the end, the unwillingness, despair, and shame in their eyes were deeply imprinted in his mind, and they couldn't get rid of it! !

Not only him, but the other scientists closed their eyes in the same way, with an expression of pain on their faces.

They have all witnessed the tragic death of Huaguo agents in order to rescue them. They felt extremely painful and guilty in their hearts, and they were really unwilling to see that there were compatriots who died in order to rescue them!

Another Dzogchen master of the Innate Realm, seeing Long Chao not speaking, he continued: "Mr. Long, you are a great scientist at the level of China's national treasure. It's worth China's countless agents to rescue you. A touching thing!"

"Yeah, in the past three years, China has died and more than 20 agents have died? Tsk tsk, it's a pity, their strength is almost meaningless, last year, once, almost succeeded."

"This year, the Huaguo agents seem to be scared. They dare not rush to rescue them. It seems that they are terribly scared."

"However, I got another message here, saying that it was from the Hua Guo side, and they sent a group of powerful agents to rescue Mr. Long and other scientists... Tsk tsk, Hua Guo is really good with Mr. Long. Perseverance, I'd rather continue to send agents to die, rather than give up on you."

Hearing the teasing of these two Innate Realm Dzogchen masters, Mr. Long's body couldn't stop shaking!

Finally he couldn't help it anymore and said out loud: "Enough!!"

He clenched his fists, raised his head and opened his eyes, eyes full of bloodshot, anger, and sorrow!

He really didn't want to see Chinese compatriots anymore and died for him.

"Don't you just want us to serve you! We promised! As long as you don't slaughter the Chinese agents, we can serve you!!" Mr. Long almost popped this sentence from his teeth.

After the other scientists heard it, there was pain on their faces, and the corners of their mouths moved a few times, trying to say something, but in the end they still didn't say anything.

After three years, they couldn't keep going.

It's not that they are greedy for life and fear of death, but that they don't want to see Chinese compatriots again and die for them.

Especially, when these compatriots die in front of them, the look in their

eyes makes them unbearable, and they will have nightmares at night.

“Hahahaha.” One of the Dzogchen masters of the Innate Realm laughed.

“Mr. Long, I don’t think you have such a patriotic sentiment. I can’t bear to die for you from the Chinese compatriots. But ah, you promised us earlier. Now, why wait until now? More than 20 Chinese agents died in vain.”

Hearing this, Mr. Long’s face showed pain again.

However, another Innate Realm Dzogchen master, what he said next, suddenly shocked his body!

“It’s a pity, if you promised us earlier, nothing will happen. Now that the above decision has been made, we have another chance to transfer. This is also a chance for you Chinese agents. I heard that China has sent very powerful agents this time. Surely it can really save you big scientists hahaha.”

After hearing this, Mr. Long and the other scientists all stood up abruptly, their faces full of anger: “Daren Zhuzi?!”

However, their anger did not have any effect. This time, the Shengjiao obviously wanted to wipe out the Falcons.