

He sighed, and didn't know whether it was crying or laughing.

“Then do you want to die?”

“Is it the problem I want to do or not?” The

old naughty boy asked back. He knew Jiang Ning's appearance, he knew that he must have failed. He could not find the longevity pool.

After all, his life would come to an end. Up.

Of course, he didn't blame Jiang Ning. On the contrary, he was grateful to Jiang Ning for bringing him such a lovely apprentice Jiang Yao.

Even if he only had a few years of happy time, that was enough.

After her death, Jiang Yao will still remember that in this world, there

was once a master who loved her and loved her.

“Of course, if you don’t want to die, I can keep you alive.”

Jiang Ning said suddenly.

Hearing this, the old naughty boy froze for a while, watching Jiang Ning’s face slowly showing an incredible touch.

“Really?”

Seeing Jiang Ning nodded, the old naughty boy’s breathing became hurried, “Did you find the longevity pool?”

“Found it.”

Jiang Ning did not hide it, took out a kettle from behind, “I brought some The pool water, if you want to come, should be able to save you.” If the legend is true, then the water can really save the life of the old naughty boy.

“Quickly give it to me!” The old naughty boy couldn’t wait.

He heard Jiang Yao’s cry and his heart was broken.

Jiang Ning handed him the kettle. The old naughty boy didn’t even think about it or even hesitated. He immediately opened the lid and poured all the water in the kettle into his mouth.

Not a single drop is left!

“Guru! Guru!” All the water in the kettle was swallowed into his stomach, but the old naughty boy didn’t feel anything, his expression

suddenly became sluggish.

“No, it’s no use?”

A hint of disappointment flashed in his eyes.

Sure enough, I was happy for nothing.

The old naughty boy suddenly laughed and shook his head: “Fake, they are all fake, hey.”

“Jiang Ning, thank you, anyway, thank you very much.”

He looked at Jiang Ning and said, “From now on I’m not here, Yaoyao, you have to be more protective, don’t let my apprentice be bullied, otherwise, I will not let you be a ghost.”

Jiang Ning said nothing.

His eyes, staring at the old urchin’s body, seemed to see that a cluster of white lights suddenly ignited in the old urchin’s body, and after that, it slowly spread, and gradually filled the limbs and limbs!

“Huh?” The old naughty boy also felt something unusual. He took a deep breath, and suddenly, a powerful breath of life burst into his body in an instant!

Om-

he only felt that his body trembles suddenly, as if something was about to break out of the ground!

“Ah—”

A sharp pain struck, the old naughty boy couldn’t hold back, shouted,

and immediately reacted, suppressing the pain, and looked at Jiang Ning incredulously.

“The effect is coming.”

Jiang Ning said, “Withered trees every spring, the fruits of this longevity pool are amazing, hold on.”

Of course, the old naughty boy knew that he gritted his teeth and didn't say a word. The apprentice was outside. He didn't want the apprentice to hear him. How could he be afraid of pain because he is a master.

“Ah—” But he still didn't hold back, the severe pain, heart-piercing!

It was as if every part of his body was torn apart and then re-growth, every cell was torn apart abruptly, and then refilled into a cluster of white awns.

This kind of severe pain is like disassembling people into thousands of pieces and then re-splicing them together. It is so painful that no one can bear it.

Jiang Ning can fully understand that the moment he sat on the dragon chair, he experienced this kind of pain, even far more than this kind of pain!

The old naughty boy was lying on the bed, stiff, wide-eyed, and trembling all over!

But he was not afraid. On the contrary, he was still very excited, because he knew that when he was about to survive, he could continue to accompany Jiang Yao and his precious apprentice!