

Huang Yuming's words gave Jiang Ning a sudden awakening.

Indeed, he must prepare early, or wait until the real crisis comes, but nothing will be too late.

It's not enough to have oneself alone, it's far from enough, even if there are old urchins, old urchins who repeat their vitality, powerful, and once a man on the top.

But if the crypt in the memory really exists, then the challenge they will face is definitely not small.

Not to mention, there is that greedy wolf!

Since the heavenly palaces existed, the crypts must also exist. Jiang Ning felt a headache just thinking about it.

Jiang Ning returned to the study and was immersed in his own world, thinking about some problems quietly. No one bothered him, and everyone knew that Jiang Ning needed silence the most and needed time.

Seeing Jiang Ning like this, the old naughty boy knew that he must have encountered something, or some serious trouble.

“Master, you are really amazing, are you amazing, or my father is amazing?”

Jiang Yao tilted his head, full of adoration.

“That must be... your father is better.” The old naughty boy gently touched Jiang Yao’s head and said with a smile, “In this world, I’m afraid no one is better than him.”

“Yeah! I know, it must be Dad .” Great, hahaha!”

Jiang Yao said with a smile.

The old naughty boy deliberately said with a straight face: “Okay, you are playing Master, Master is angry!”

“Hehe, Master, don’t be angry, you are also very good,”

Jiang Yao smiled and said naughty, “You are mine. Master!”

“Co-author, I’m great because it’s your master?”

The old naughty boy couldn’t laugh or cry. He didn’t expect that he would seven kills, and one day he would need to borrow someone else’s light, but he still enjoyed it, and he hugged Jiang Yao.

“Let’s go, go with Master to see them practicing!”

... In this world, nothing seems to have changed, everything is still normal.

Even though the world is undergoing earth-shaking changes, how can ordinary people feel it.

Northwest, Fengdu.

Far away from the city center, it is just a small remote county town. In recent years, for various reasons, there are fewer and fewer people still staying in the county town.

When night falls, there are almost no people in the street, and it is deserted.

It’s like a ghost town, without the slightest vitality or anger. No matter what the local authorities use, they can’t keep people at all. There are fewer and fewer young people, whether they go out to work or leave their hometown. They just don’t want to stay. Come down.

There are only some elderly people who have no choice, do not want to leave, and choose to stay here forever.

late at night.

The streets were deserted and deserted, and the cold wind blew the fallen leaves on the road, which looked very bleak.

Greedy wolf walked on the street very slowly, every step, he walked on the fallen leaves, making a rustling sound.

His eyes were dark and he looked into the distance. The street was empty, so dark that it led to the distance, leading to a place so dark that he could not see his fingers.

Huhu-the wind is getting bigger and bigger!

The sound of the wind poured into people's ears, almost painful.

The fallen leaves on the ground are flying all over the sky, and there are footsteps in the air, densely packed, and more and more.

Immediately, there were some strange sounds, as if someone was talking, arguing, and making noisy noises. If someone heard them, they would make their scalp numb!

It's just that, on this street, there is no one other than greedy wolves.

Greedy Wolf had no expression on his face, and he didn't care about such weird things at all.

He still took steps and kept walking forward, those voices getting louder and louder.

“Ah ah ah ah!”

“Wailing woo!”

“Ha ha ha ha!”

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all sorts of strange sounds, continue to come out, that more and more dense footsteps, even seems, is to constantly walk around from Wolf Over, back and forth.