

Dragon Husband 1803

Chapter 1803 Tears farewell

"sorry....."

The thin voice repeated again.

William's face was wet for a while, and he couldn't help raising his head.

But I didn't know when it started, and there was actually a thin raindrop in the sky.

Almost in an instant, the rain became bigger and turned into a downpour.

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Everyone looked into the sky.

Even Ye Qiongqi raised his head curiously, forgetting to crush the silver needle in his hand for a while.

It's raining.....

William's face was instantly wet.

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His tears were mixed with the rain, and it was already unclear.

Raindrops fell on his face, and there was an indescribable sadness.

The raindrops are not cold at all, but also have a trace of temperature.

Like human tears, it fell from the sky.

"Master, I'm sorry..." The voice in William's mind rang again.

Hearing this voice, William suddenly burst into tears.

Strong as Wiliam, under the double impact of raindrops and this voice, he burst into tears for the first time, showing his powerless side in front of everyone.

Wiliam remembered this voice.

Long live the demon lotus!

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It's the voice of Long Live Demon Lotus!

It was the first time that Wiliam heard the voice of Long Live Demon Lotus when he was conscious.

No, to be precise, I should have heard the voice of the Long Live Demon Lotus Artifact Spirit.

Wiliam couldn't be sure at first that Long Live Demon Lotus had an artifact spirit.

According to what Xu Tongyin said before, the Long Live Demon Lotus still has no artifact.

However, what happened last time made Wiliam feel this way for the first time.

At that time, the long live demon lotus was damaged. In order to save the long live demon lotus, Wiliam fused the fragments of the ice jade that he had just obtained with the long live demon lotus.

At that time, the danger of fusion put Wiliam's life on the line.

Wiliam communicated silently with Long Live Demon Lotus in his heart.

At this moment, Wiliam forgot time and space, as if he had returned to the sword cave.

At that time, Wiliam opened his eyes when his life was on the line and saw a strange red lotus hanging in the air.

The red lotus flickered brightly.

The Song of Ice and Fire is slowly coming towards him.

Wiliam is not very familiar with blue light, but isn't this demonic crimson the long live demon lotus?

"I'm relieved to see that you're still here..." Wiliam whispered in a low voice at that time, closing his eyes slowly.

He didn't even know about the existence of artifact spirits, he was just talking to Long Live Demon Lotus.

"bring it on!"

"You should remember me!"

Two breaths took Wiliam's body as the battlefield, and they ravaged him in an instant!

This is a tear from ** to the soul!

The two forces seem to be incompatible, but there is a strange harmony between them.

Xi Lei Bingyu wants to grab the dominance.

It's not like that, I don't want it either!

I believe you are too! my buddy.....

Can you hear you?

I, Wiliam, are not reconciled to my life, nor yield to others!

I believe you are still the same.

Last time, I brought you back. This time, it's your turn.

I give my life to you.

You take me back!

Tears, ice jade, what is it?

I just want you!

This is what Wiliam said to Long Live Demon Lotus at the time.

Wiliam was willing to give his life to them.

Wiliam released his mind again, and used his body and soul to contain these two raging breaths until he sighed and fell unconscious.

Between half life and half death, Wiliam had a strange feeling.

Like an ignorant child hearing his father's disappointment...

sad.....

disappointment.....

What to do? When the child saw his father dying, an instinctive reaction appeared.

struggle!

struggle!

It feels so familiar...

I seem to have experienced such struggles and struggles before...

Hmm, remembered.

It was with a dark and violent aura.

Master die! We do not live!

If the master wants to live, we will accompany him!

Conquer the Four Wilds!

Isn't that what we were born to do!

The host's expectation and tenderness, we always remember it!

How can you look at the master and let others spoil it!

Our master, only him!

And only us, worthy of him!

Your will, your obsession, your trust.

we hear! Our legacy!

we wake up...

Last time, you guarded us.

This time, it's our turn to protect you!

We will not let you down again...

"I heard....."

"My master....."

It's the voice!

That's the sound!

William's eyes suddenly opened, and he woke up from his memories, tears streaming down his face!

At that time, William only thought that these two sentences were hallucinations!

Now, the real voice is imprinted in his clear mind, and he is extremely sure of one thing!

Long live the demon lotus, with an artifact!

It's just that the spirit has just been born, like a child, waiting to grow into a towering tree.

Now, children have no chance to grow up.

sorry.....

William's tears were mixed with the rain, and he suddenly shouted towards the sky, "I'm sorry for you! I'm sorry for you! I'm sorry..."

The shrill cry shook the audience.

Everyone was stunned.

Hearing William's inexplicable words, he thought William was crazy.

Only William was still crying and roaring like crazy.

"I'm sorry for you, but I didn't cherish and protect you."

"I'm too selfish. I asked you to charge for me again and again, but I never thought about wiping the scars on your body and saying a few words to you."

"Every time I wait until you're covered in cuts and bruises or even hanging by a thread before I realize that I'm going to repair your injuries. I'm too useless. I'm sorry!"

William shouted loudly towards the sky, and he was already sobbing!

A sad mood suddenly came out of Ye Qiongqi's hands, and instantly hit the audience.

At this moment, everyone felt inexplicably sore in their eyes and shed tears.

What kind of emotion is this...

contentment, happiness...

Where does this feel from...

William obviously felt this emotion, and shook his head frantically, "It's not like this, I can treat you better, but I can't do it!"

"It's not like that, Master."

The soft and soft voice was imprinted in William's mind again, like a child's laughter.

"We woke up before and said it."

"Last time, you guarded us."

"This time, it's our turn to protect you!"

"We can feel the master's affection for us all the time."

"I'm really happy to be a part of the master and fight side by side with the master until now. The master understands us like a father and teaches us a lot of things."

"We are still thinking that we can accompany the master more and watch the master Ling Ao Quartet."

"It seems that we can only go here..."

"Master, it is the luck of our life to meet you, we are very satisfied and happy."

"us....."

"Death without regrets..."

The last silver needle in Ye Qiongqi's hand broke into pieces!