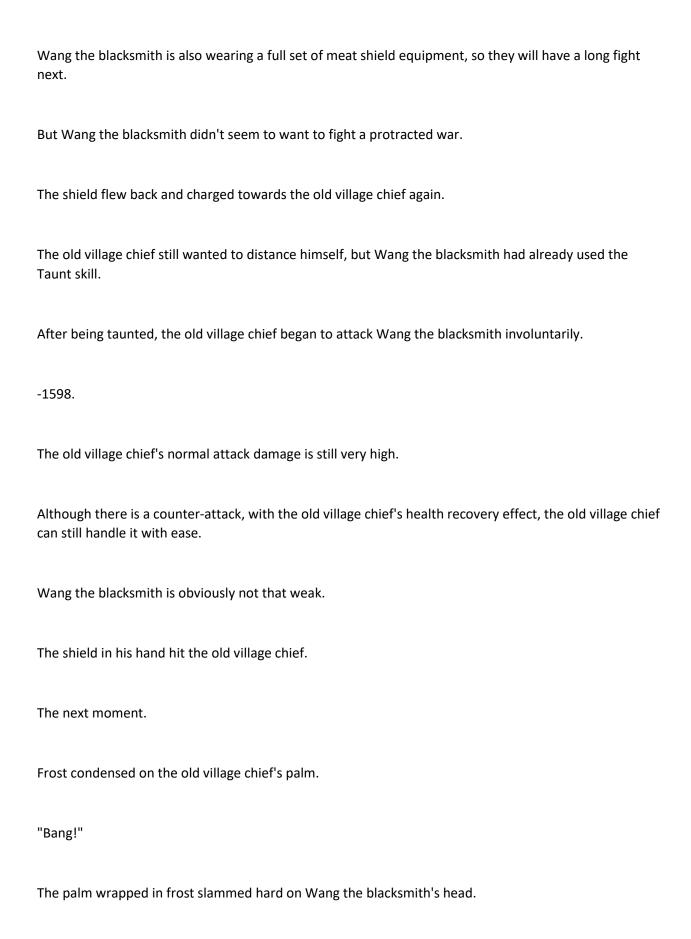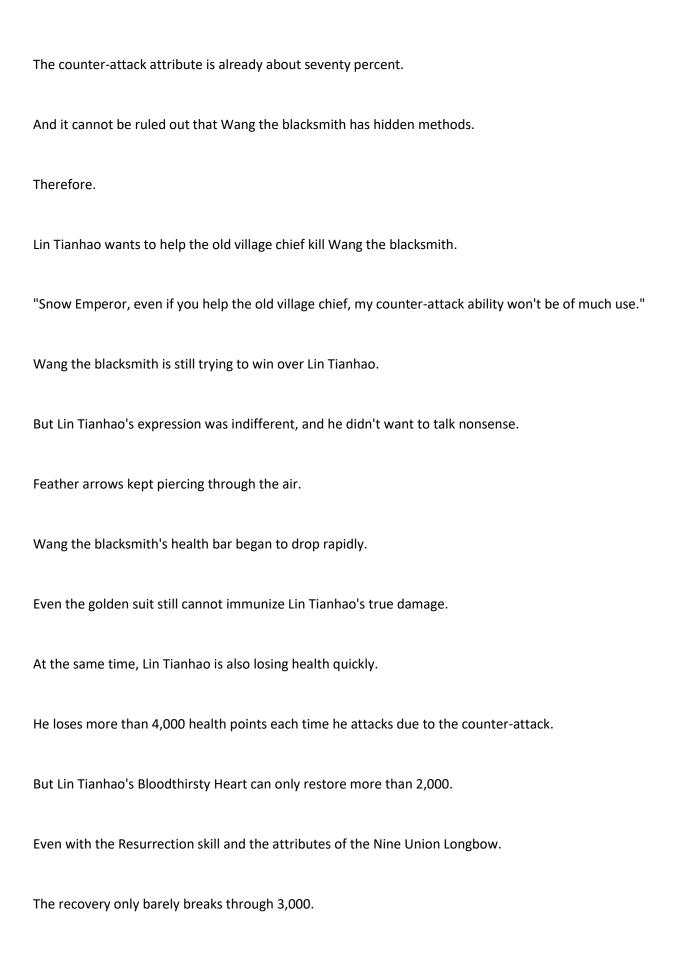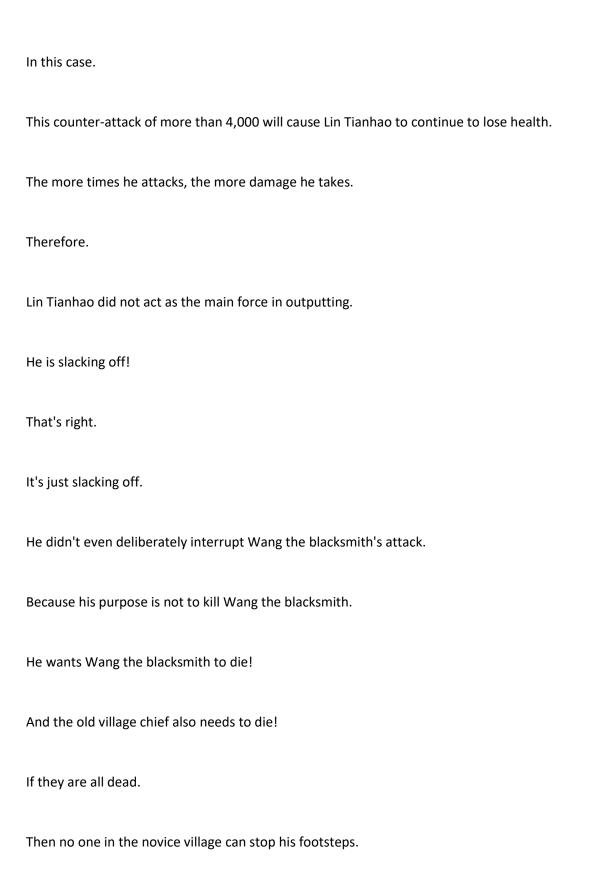## O game 39

Chapter 39 Blacksmith Wang VS the Old Village Chief!

Seeing this, the old village chief leaped up and jumped towards the cliff behind him.

There was a thin steel wire above the cliff, and he landed steadily on it.

Seeing this, Wang the blacksmith threw the shield in his hand.

"Bang!"

The sharp edge of the shield instantly cut the steel wire.

The old village chief leaped up, taking advantage of the gap when Wang the blacksmith had no weapon in his hand, and attacked Wang the blacksmith.

Wang the blacksmith's expression changed slightly.

"Snow Emperor."

Lin Tianhao shot without hesitation.

The String-Tuning Arrow Technique pierced through the air in an instant, flying towards the old village chief with a powerful impact.

The old village chief slapped the feather arrow away, and at the same time grabbed Wang the blacksmith's collar, smashing Wang the blacksmith hard on the ground.

-3958!

The old village chief's damage was as high as ever.

Even Wang the blacksmith, who already had a golden suit, was still somewhat inferior in front of the old village chief.

However, what surprised Lin Tianhao was.

A huge damage number also appeared above the old village chief's head.

-2775!!

Counter-attack!

This counter-attack effect is really terrifying!

The old village chief was not surprised, there was always a green light emerging from his body.

+1000.

+1000.

……

Similar to Lin Tianhao's Resurrection skill, it can restore health.

This is a bit interesting.

The old village chief's automatic health recovery can restore one thousand health points per second.

Wang the blacksmith is also wearing a full set of meat shield equipment, so they will have a long fight next.

But Wang the blacksmith didn't seem to want to fight a protracted war.

The shield flew back and charged towards the old village chief again.

The old village chief still wanted to distance himself, but Wang the blacksmith had already used the Taunt skill.

After being taunted, the old village chief began to attack Wang the blacksmith involuntarily.

-1598.

The old village chief's normal attack damage is still very high.

Although there is a counter-attack, with the old village chief's health recovery effect, the old village chief can still handle it with ease.

Wang the blacksmith is obviously not that weak.

The shield in his hand hit the old village chief.

The next moment.

Frost condensed on the old village chief's palm.

"Bang!"

The palm wrapped in frost slammed hard on Wang the blacksmith's head.

-8299!!

A huge damage number appeared.

"Snow Emperor, stop watching the show."

Wang the blacksmith rotated the shield upwards, forcing the old village chief to dodge.

"咻!"

The feather arrow pierced through the air.

Lin Tianhao's attack target was not the old village chief.

It's Wang the blacksmith!

Wang the blacksmith was hit by Lin Tianhao's arrow and scolded: "Snow Emperor, what are you doing?"

Lin Tianhao spread his hands, "Wang the blacksmith, it's not my fault, blame the old village chief for giving too much."

This is actually just a perfunctory remark.

The reason why Lin Tianhao attacked Wang the blacksmith was because he knew that if the old village chief died.

With his blood-sucking ability, it would still be difficult to compete with Wang the blacksmith's level of counter-attack.

The counter-attack attribute is already about seventy percent.

And it cannot be ruled out that Wang the blacksmith has hidden methods.

Therefore.

Lin Tianhao wants to help the old village chief kill Wang the blacksmith.

"Snow Emperor, even if you help the old village chief, my counter-attack ability won't be of much use."

Wang the blacksmith is still trying to win over Lin Tianhao.

But Lin Tianhao's expression was indifferent, and he didn't want to talk nonsense.

Feather arrows kept piercing through the air.

Wang the blacksmith's health bar began to drop rapidly.

Even the golden suit still cannot immunize Lin Tianhao's true damage.

At the same time, Lin Tianhao is also losing health quickly.

He loses more than 4,000 health points each time he attacks due to the counter-attack.

But Lin Tianhao's Bloodthirsty Heart can only restore more than 2,000.

Even with the Resurrection skill and the attributes of the Nine Union Longbow.

The recovery only barely breaks through 3,000.

In this case.

This counter-attack of more than 4,000 will cause Lin Tianhao to continue to lose health.

The more times he attacks, the more damage he takes.

Therefore.

Lin Tianhao did not act as the main force in outputting.

He is slacking off!

That's right.

It's just slacking off.

He didn't even deliberately interrupt Wang the blacksmith's attack.

Because his purpose is not to kill Wang the blacksmith.

He wants Wang the blacksmith to die!

And the old village chief also needs to die!

If they are all dead.

Then no one in the novice village can stop his footsteps.

Now Wang the blacksmith and the old village chief are fighting very intensely.

Both of them are top-level figures in the novice village.

But Lin Tianhao can still see it.

In terms of combat skills.

Wang the blacksmith is far inferior to the old village chief.

The old village chief used a sliding tackle to knock down Wang the blacksmith, and then grabbed Wang the blacksmith's arm and performed a shoulder throw.

After the shoulder throw, he immediately followed up with an inverted elbow strike. The series of movements were smooth and flowing, and didn't even give Wang the blacksmith much time to react.

Wang the blacksmith and the old village chief's health are both decreasing, but Wang the blacksmith's is obviously decreasing faster.

After all, the old village chief is the active outputting party, and Wang the blacksmith is mainly relying on counter-attack at this time.

Lin Tianhao continued to slack off to the side, and at the same time, he also wanted to see the old village chief's combat skills.

Learn and learn, so that he can deal with the old village chief after Wang the blacksmith is killed.

However, at this moment.

Wang the blacksmith's counterattack began.

Lightning actually appeared on his armor, paralyzing the close-range old village chief.

It was this brief paralysis that Wang the blacksmith directly struck the old village chief's throat with the edge of his shield.

"Whirlwind Nine Slashes!"

Wang the blacksmith slashed down with the shield in his hand, and nine high-speed rotating shield phantoms passed through the old village chief's body.

-2958.

-2958.

-2958.

……

A series of damage numbers appeared.

The old village chief wanted to counterattack, but how could Wang the blacksmith let go of this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity?

He slammed the shield in his hand hard on the ground.

A light罩 immediately appeared above the old village chief's head.

"Gravity Light 罩!"

Lin Tianhao narrowed his eyes, the old village chief's strength, under this gravity light 罩, his body was slightly sinking.

It was this fleeting opportunity that Wang the blacksmith shot again.

He slapped the shield with his palm.

"Ambush from Ten Sides!"

Falling behind, ten shields with spikes appeared around the old village chief.

These shields kept bombarding the old village chief, knocking off the old village chief's health.

The old village chief's expression was a little unsightly, the frost on his fist disappeared, replaced by flames.

"Bang!"

The old village chief blasted a shield with a punch, and the huge impact blasted the shield, and the explosion of flames splashed more than ten meters away, shaking Wang the blacksmith's figure.

"咻!"

The old village chief's body turned into an afterimage, and in an instant he came behind Wang the blacksmith.

"Mountain Opening Fist!"

With one punch, Wang the blacksmith's body was blasted out.

Before he landed.

The old village chief grabbed his hind legs.

"Eighteen Falling Clothes!"

"Bang bang bang!"

The scene was terrible.

Wang the blacksmith was grabbed by the old village chief's hind legs and came to a very brutal round of eighteen falls.

And... Wang the blacksmith landed face first every time, that feeling, was very sour!