

The Return of the God of War [The Protector] Chapter 2284

These members of the Bible Organization were all excited, and regarded Levi Garrison's life and death as a game.

Try to think about it, isn't it exciting to decide the life and death of a former king?

Even the haze of the God of Darkness just swept away, and he actively participated in it.

"Okay, I'll be the referee! I'll count the votes!" The

Dark God said loudly.

Everyone wrote their answers on the slips of paper-dead or alive.

Except for the Dark God, there are a total of 4,323 in the base of this unknown island!

Among them are the core members of the Bible organization, as well as slave servants and so on.

The Dark God has everyone involved.

Everyone has the opportunity to vote, and everyone has the opportunity to decide the life and death of Levi Garrison.

This is really exciting and fun.

There is no waiver of votes, so life or death can be separated!

Levi Garrison stood there without saying a word, waiting for them to vote.

He is like a slave to play with.

Be the fun of their game!

His life is just a tool for others to have fun.

“Well, the voting has officially begun!” The

Dark God yelled.

All the votes came together, and the dark god began to shout.

“Vote for death!”

“Vote for death!”

“Vote for alive!”

... The

Dark God looked very excited, and read out more than four thousand tickets one by one.

Someone is counting votes.

The number of votes for life or death rose almost flat!

It seemed that he was not at the end, and he absolutely didn't know what Levi Garrison's fate was in the end.

Levi Garrison still didn't make a sound, his face was dull, and he didn't know what he was thinking.

In the eyes of others, most of Levi Garrison had already given up and was slaughtered by others.

"That leaves monarchs of it? But then talk to the gods contend laboratory man ah! A man to the gods laboratory got burnt! Now reduced to how to decide the life and death by others?"

"Ah, that was then For a while! Levi Garrison can't help him! If he is strong enough, will it be our turn to decide his life and death? Aren't we dead early?"

"Now he has no strength to fight, and we can only decide life and death!"

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the eyes of all the people who cast their votes fell on Levi Garrison.

Levi Garrison smiled helplessly.

Naive!

How naive!

“Levi Garrison is really quiet now! Don’t say a word! What about the violent temper in the past?”

“Yeah, when I called the headquarters three years ago, I had to fight the Dark God directly and demanded to hand over the plum. Dyed!”

“The years are not forgiving! He has become like this!”

...

all kinds of sarcasm continued.

Voting is also continuing.

Dark God read the ticket, getting more and more excited.

It’s been a long time since I was so exciting.

This kind of life-and-death game is so nervous that everyone is almost breathless, almost suffocating.

One thousand votes!

Two thousand votes!

Three thousand votes!

...

Four thousand votes!

...

Finally all the votes are counted!

Everyone stared at the dark god.

Waiting for the final result.

This moment is the most tense!

Levi Garrison is also looking forward to the final result.

After all, this is the time to decide fate!

The Dark God wiped his cold sweat, cleared his throat and said, "The final result is that 2,285 people choose Levi to die!"

"So! Levi is dying! This is the final judgment result!"

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“Okay!!!”

“Hahahahaha...”

“We won! Levi Garrison is dead!”

The part that chose Levi Garrison to die began to cheer.

As for Underworld God and others, their faces were a little dim.

They even wanted to see Levi Garrison’s torment, and it was the most refreshing to die slowly.

“You chose to die, right? Very good! Then die!” Suddenly Levi Garrison’s voice sounded.