First Strong 224

Chapter 224 - vampire

If there is only the memory of the previous world, Shen Lang does not know what Gregula is.

But this world is a little famous for some Western legends, or a little bit of one or two.

Speaking to him alone, Dracula, he can't remember who it was at the same time, but the "Count of Dracula", plus the blood that has just seen it, sucked the blood of the golden giant, and I thought of a person.

No, not a person.

A ghost, a vampire!

Dracula, some translated into Dracula, Dracula, the vampire count, is the most famous vampire, legend is the Western medieval period.

Although Shen Lang does not remember the specific year, if this is really the Earl of Dracula, this is at least five or six hundred years old!

Although there are some legends in the West, vampires are immortal. But as a comprehension, Shen Lang knows that it is a legend of processing.

Just as Zheng Man became a land **** fairy king in Pingxi, ordinary people will exaggerate and deify when they see incredible and incomprehensible phenomena.

There is no obvious change in a person's appearance for decades. In addition, if there is a blood-sucking situation, it will be supplemented by the human brain as a vampire for immortality.

However, in fact, it can be done in a certain realm, and many monks can do it.

"The Count of the Vampire Dracula?"

For the inquiry confirmed by Shen Lang, this mysterious powerhouse proudly said: "Not bad!"

Shen Lang shrugged a little helplessly. "No wonder I couldn't beat you before. I thought it was practiced for decades. I didn't expect to live a few hundred years old. My name is Shen Lang!"

No wonder his speed is so fast!

Even in the face of the Count of Dracula, who is five or six hundred years old, he does not have any reverence for worship, because he is a memory with the previous life. In the above world, no matter whether it is age or strength, it will not be worse than him.

"How come you are here? Where did you come in?"

This question was asked from the mouth, and then Shen Lang felt a bit silly. If you don't say anything else, he knows that not only is there such an entrance and exit in Death Valley, but there are no other entrances and exits in the world?

Like the entrance and exit of Death Valley, because of the limitations of the conditions, everyone can only explore the radius of two hundred miles in the center of the transmission array.

And this dead forest is a small world, and it is not known at all. Perhaps since ancient times, people in different parts of the world have been able to enter, but everyone is in a small area, and they are not in contact with each other through vast forests.

The name "Death Forest" is also a different era, and different places may have different names.

The age limit may also be the relationship of the death valley.

Of course, he is a vampire, and perhaps not according to the age of normal people.

Sure enough, Count Dracula did not answer his question.

"It doesn't matter, I asked him casually. I don't care about the answer." Shen Lang looked at him and looked at the golden giant: "So... have you been waiting for it here?"

Count Dracula stared at the waves for a while and then sighed.

"I don't know how long I have been here..."

Shen Lang nodded, can make a wooden house out, certainly not in days, estimated to be calculated in years.

"Yes, the purpose of my coming here is it. To be exact, it is the blood."

"As humans become more and more developed, bloodsucking is not so easy to cover up? Or sucking the blood of ordinary people, has already made you unable to satisfy?" Shen Lang jokingly asked.

"No, the more developed human beings, the more people there are. It is more convenient to smoke human blood!"

Shen Lang is a bit puzzled. According to his understanding, although the population is far better than the Middle Ages, demographics and national management are also very detailed. If someone is missing, the police investigating the case will soon be able to detect it.

Vampires fear that the sun is living in a dark castle, which may be exaggerated, but how can they not be openly confronted, and if exposed, it will have an impact on their lives.

"Money!" Earl Dracula hinted: "As long as there is enough money, naturally someone will help you with everything. You want to **** human blood, you can even raise a batch! There is no essential difference between human pigs."

He is a vampire, and Shen Lang is a human, but he does not feel indignant.

This world has been the strongest since ancient times! Natural selection, survival of the fittest.

Humans are stronger, so other animals can be tamed as food.

In humans, since ancient times, it has been a strong and weak distinction. The strong class can be a slave to the weak, even as a beast.

Do not eat human flesh, do not drink human blood, but it is the development of civilization, bound by the morals and laws of civilization.

Power is not only power, but also power, money, and so on.

Count Dracula is a vampire. He is powerful and has a long time to live. He can accumulate a lot of wealth. It is only necessary to launch some front-end spokespersons in different eras.

When the actual wealth is rich, there will always be people who help him with these things, and he can do it without leaving any traces.

Even if you follow the modern civilized ethics, it is easy to operate. You don't have to **** people to kill them at once. You don't need to raise them. You can buy a lot of human blood from the blood bank if you spend money.

As long as there is money, building a blood bank to build a hospital is not a problem. Encourage people to donate more blood, and even get a lot of blood resources at a very low cost!

The emotion of Count Dracula seeing Shen Lang is very calm, a little surprised, I thought it should be angry as a human being.

This reaction made him appreciate a little more. He just found out that when he was in the dark, didn't shoot because the golden giant was about to wake up, fearing that he was surprised.

The back of the fight is because of loneliness for a long time, but also want to be active, it is to warm up for hunting gold giants.

He was able to play with him quickly and quickly, and he was able to survive thousands of hits, and even hit him hundreds of times, which made him a bit stunned by Shen Lang.

After the side-by-side battle against the golden giants, it can even be said that if it was not the assistance and wisdom of Shen Lang, the golden giant might escape. At this point, I was given a glimpse of his attention and friendship.

"You are not an ordinary person, telling you that you should be able to understand it. My body is out of order. Once it is attacked, it must rely on fresh blood to suppress it. And going on again and again, plus more and more people sucking blood. It will make my strength stronger and make the next episode worse..."

There is a complex emotion in the eyes of Count Dracula, and he obviously has a story. This is not the same as the story that has been circulated in the West. It is not known.

"You just got to know the whole process. Should you know something?" He didn't tell it directly, as if he had to take a test.