

Chapter 5161

From the time he could remember, his father made him understand through practical action,

That the fate of the dead men was so difficult, but each generation was still living strong and reproducing offspring,

With the sole purpose of hoping that his own bloodline would finally be able to break,

The shackles of the Warriors Den one day in the future and truly win freedom.

And there are several mountains in front of this goal,

And the first mountain that needs to be crossed is the poison that comes on regularly in the body.

For this kind of poison, there is really no reason to speak.

No matter how hard so many dead soldiers and so many generations have tried,

They have no way to dissolve this bizarre poison.

Although Thirty-Nine Zero had never forgotten his father's sage advice,

He knew very well in his heart that this was simply beyond his ability to accomplish.

He had even placed his hopes, on his own son, or even his future son's son.

Just like the psychology of generations of dead soldiers:

Although he could not break the shackles, but his son,

His future son must have a chance, as long as they can achieve this wish in the future,

Then he will be able to smile at the nine springs.

He never thought that when he swallowed the antidote given by Charlie,

He could feel a special power spreading rapidly toward his body,

And then it fused with the poison in his body.

Immediately after, the antidote and the poison seemed to have some kind of chemical reaction,

And both disappeared without a trace.

If the poison was originally a flesh and blood body can not resist the iron rope,

Then the antidote, like a strong acid that specializes in dissolving the iron rope,

But has no effect on the flesh and blood body, directly melting the lock to nothing!

At this time, all the dead soldiers and their relatives, eyes are staring at thirty-nine zero.

The large scene was almost silent, everyone was holding their breath, anxiously waiting for the feedback from thirty-nine zero.

After ten seconds, thirty-nine zero, who had been like casting a fixation, suddenly had two lines of hot tears gushing from the corners of his closed eyes. In this wide and long hall, you can even hear the sound of his tears dropping to the ground one by one.