

Chapter 6610

Everyone was immediately encouraged.

Although death is terrible, for these desperate people,

It has long been in their worst plan.

Now, if they just have to fight again,

They can get a fortune for their family before they die that they can't earn in several lifetimes.

Anyway, they will die sooner or later,

So it's worth it to fight for a good life for their descendants!

Therefore, the emotions and fighting spirit of these warriors were obviously raised again.

Seeing that everyone was obviously mobilized,

The man immediately shouted again:

“Everyone!”

“The fate of a man is to be a cow and horse for his wife, children, and the elderly for life!”

“Now we just need to do it well this time,”

“And they can have no worries about food and clothing for the rest of their lives.”

“What else do we have to fear...ah! My eyes!”

This person was passionately mobilizing the blood of everyone,

But suddenly he felt a sharp pain in his eyes, his eyes went black,

And all his vision disappeared without a trace.

When he subconsciously touched his eyes,

He suddenly found that there were two plastic cylinders inserted in his two eye sockets!

The others were waiting for him to make up his mind and lead everyone to launch the final charge,

But he suddenly turned into a scream.

When they looked at him again, they found that he had two cosmetics stuck in his eyes,

His face was covered with blood and dark body fluids from the burst eyeballs.

Combined with his painful and horrified wails,

He looked extremely horrible!

Such a bloody scene, that even Mitsui Yoshitaka couldn't stand it and uttered a few dry burps.

Mitsui Xinmei, who was standing aside, subconsciously turned her eyes away and didn't dare to look at them again.

Tawana, on the other hand, was very scared at first and didn't dare to look at the corpses,

But at this moment, she suddenly felt that such a bloody scene was also full of a different kind of charm,

So she couldn't help but secretly observe the dead.

And the blind warrior with her peripheral vision.

As for the other warriors, their blood, which had just been mobilized, turned cold in an instant.

They realized that with Charlie's strength,

They couldn't win even if they rushed up in a swarm.

Moreover, whoever rushes to the front will die in the front.

Just when they had no idea what to do, Charlie spoke again:

"My patience is limited."

"Kneeling on the ground or falling headfirst, you choose!"

As soon as these words came out,

The warriors who were standing suddenly had their legs softened,

Their knees slammed straight to the ground, and they knelt down all at once.

The most ironic thing was that the warrior who had just been passionately calling on everyone to come together,

Even though his eyes were pierced,

Still knelt down at this time.

In addition to the sound of kneeling on the ground,

There were also the clinking sounds of samurai swords being thrown to the ground,

And colliding with the ground and even other samurai swords.

Sanjing Xinmei was completely dumbfounded.

She had already prepared for death,

But she didn't expect Charlie to completely reverse the situation.

And Tawana's brain had gone crazy.

Don't know how many eyeliners Charlie threw out,

The way she looked at him had completely become a fangirl.

Even though her real age was a few years older than Charlie.

She became famous at a young age,

And now she finally realized why those fans are so crazy about their idols.

When humans don't have idols in their hearts,

They don't want to be inferior to the king of heaven.

So what if you are the king of heaven?

The ancestors of China who rose up in Daze Township more than 2,000 years ago said,

“Are kings, princes, generals, and ministers of different species?”

“Are the king of heaven and the king of heaven of different species?”

However, once people have idols,

Especially fanatical idols, they really want to kneel on one knee and sing “Conquer” to him loudly,

Even if the razor blade hurts their throat, they are unwilling to keep silent.

Some fans can even save a year's salary for their idols, travel across half the world,

And look at him from three to five hundred meters away in a stadium with tens of thousands of people.

They can be so moved that they burst into tears,

And feel that they are so happy that they can die on the spot.

To put it bluntly, once you are conquered in spirit and personality,

The feeling of desperately wanting to surrender deep in your heart cannot be stopped...