

Dragon Husband 1602

Chapter 1602

Hearing Ren Tiange's heart at this moment is also very complicated.

He knew that the current situation was very serious for Xianghua Lixue.

Saying this is tantamount to betraying favors.

Regardless of whether it is a large sect or a small sect, as long as you stand up at this moment, Xianghua will endure the favor of this large court.

And Wenren Tiange is not worried at all that no one will come forward.

He still has absolute confidence in the background and status of Xianghuali.

It was this favor that made him a little bit reluctant.

When he finished speaking, he looked around again.

The scene was as quiet as a chicken.

Those sect bosses, whoever met him with their eyes, silently diverted their gazes.

One minute passed.

Two minutes passed.

Wenren Tiange is finally not calm!

There was a fierce pain on his face!

What the hell!

No one came forward!

Fragrant flowers have been in vain all these years?

Thinking of this, Wenren Tiange looked at his still arching hands, and thought about his self-confident appearance two minutes ago. There was a fierce pain between the two!

No one!

When the people on the scene saw this scene, many people below had already started to laugh.

“This Sect Master Wenren is interesting? Isn’t it a failure to be a man?”

“When it comes to this, there is actually no one to give him face. The dignified Sect Master is shameless?”

“Whoever comes out, I beg you, no matter who it is, give him a step down, otherwise his hands will cramp.”

Many people underneath really jumped up like a booze, “Can I do it, even though I’m just a scum.”

After being laughed like this, Wenren Tiange’s face instantly looked ugly!

A group of jumping clowns!

You are also worthy of helping me to scent the flowers!

It’s just humiliation!

“Ahem!” At this time, a crisp cough sounded at the scene.

The coughing sound directly covered the voice of the audience.

Everyone looked at the person who was coughing.

It is the lion’s suzerain, the organizer of this competition.

Seeing that everyone around him became quiet, he said, “Well, that’s all for today. It’s just a game, it’s a game, nothing else.”

“Sect Master Wenren, as well as those on the stage, go down, don’t affect the progress of the game.”

The sect master gave Wenren Tiange a face and left a step for him to step down.

Wenren Tiange just pretended to be blowing his sleeves, “Huh, the mountains do not turn, we will see each other in the future!”

After that, he strode out of the field.

He left the scene directly.

His face was amused again.

After all, Xianghua has all gone out of this game, and losers and losers.

After a few minutes, the scene slowly returned to its original rhythm.

The next game met people's expectations, and there was no dark horse coming out.

Xu Tongyin and the other Jiuzong people entered the second round smoothly.

What is impressive is that Wang Xiaoming, who was in Jinyu Volley, was promoted silently.

So far, Jin Yu volleyed except William into the loser group, and the other two have all advanced, which is jaw-dropping.

The second round of competition is scheduled for the second day.

And that night, in a room, several people were sitting together.

These few people are surprisingly Wenren Tiange, as well as the suzerain Hu Yixiao, who is a strange sword covering the sky, and Wu Qixiong, the suzerain of Canglang Zhixiong.

Wen Ren Tiange and Wu Qixiong's faces were very ugly, and they were still filled with righteous indignation.

Wu Qixiong had full confidence this time to hit the nine rankings.

But because of dealing with William, it was so inexplicable, there was nothing.

Twenty years!

Can he wait for the next twenty years!

Even if the next term is over, can he be the master of the scenery for a few years?

His whole life is considered to be here!

Wenren Tiange felt even more uncomfortable.

The position of the nine sects out of thin air was lost.

This is a matter of shame to the ancestors and ancestors!

"Sect Master Hu, what do you think of this matter?" The two asked Hu Yixiao, the Sect Master whose Qi Jianzhatian was covered.

I thought Hu Yixiao would also be very angry.

But I didn't think that Hu Yixiao still maintained the gloomy appearance in the past, and it seemed that there was no emotion at all because of this fall out of Nine Sects.

Hu Yixiao said lightly: "I know you are in a bad mood now, but what can you do?"

"Didn't you send a master last night! Why was it so easy to be killed by Wiliam?" Wen Ren Tiange said angrily.

All this was discussed together by the three of them.

The fragrant people use their emotions to poison Wiliam.

If the poison cannot be killed, the people who cover the sky with the sword will send a master to assassinate.

Unexpectedly, the people with strange swords covering the sky couldn't kill Wiliam even when Wiliam was poisoned, which made Wenren Tiange feel very reluctant.

Wenren Tiange vented his anger on Hu Yixiao's body.

However, Hu Yixiao said coldly: "Are we trying our best? You can think about it."

Seeing that the situation was a bit stalemate, Wu Qixiong hurriedly closed the field and said: "Alright, the two suzerains, don't be restless. In fact, it is not only the fragrant flower and the blood damaged, but the Qijian covering the sky is also a heavy loss. You must know the Qijian. Zhetian was the first out of the nine cases."

"If they tried their best, they would not send their seeded players, let alone get injured because the seeded players were conspired by Wiliam's thief, and then they would just withdraw from the game, causing Qijian Zhetian to be out of the game even without a fight. NS."

These words finally came to the heart of Wenren Tiange.

His anger was also a little bit smaller.

If you think about it this way, Qi Jian Zhetian is indeed more miserable than Xiang Hua's blood.

History will only remember that the first one was kicked out of the nine cases, and the second one would have nothing.

"Then you tell me what to do now? I really can't swallow that tone! That Wiliam damn it, I can't wait to kill him myself!" Wen Ren Tiange said again.

"You should calm down, now things are so big, plus what happened today, do you think it will be easier to eradicate Wiliam? It will become more difficult than before!" Hu Yixiao's eyes flashed viciously, coldly Said.

Wu Qixiong said carelessly: "Like last time, when we find him to place an order, can we just do it ourselves?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Hu Yixiao laughed directly.

This can make the other two laugh all over.

"What are you laughing at! You are talking!" Wu Qixiong couldn't help but said.

Hu Yixiao's face gradually converged, becoming solemn and meaningful.

He stared at the two angry people in front of him, and said in a dark tone: "You guys, don't you need to use your head?"

"Do you simply think that Wiliam stood up today because he supported Song Hanyu?"

"You are too naive! He has no intention of this at all! His true intentions are terrifying!"