

Dragon Husband 1710

Chapter 1710 Han Xing Forgets Love

Everyone looked at Wiliam and Li Chunfeng, wondering what Wiliam meant.

And Li Chunfeng's eyes were still indifferent, and he nodded casually.

It seems that in this world, there is no place for her Li Chunfeng to be attached to.

This is true in the Medicine Knife family, in the red and thin high-rise buildings, and in other places as well.

Looking at Li Chunfeng's indifferent eyes, Wiliam felt a little bitter in his heart.

The Li Chunfeng in front of him is no longer the Li Chunfeng in his early years.

Since the inheritance of Emperor Li Chunfeng's heart, it's like a different person.

As if she was a ball of ice, full of indifference to this world.

She seems to have long forgotten that she is fire, a scorching fire, a bloody fire.

In their small group, Li Chunfeng was originally a meticulous and considerate woman.

However, she became more and more silent and more and more transparent.

Many times, some people even forget the existence of spring breeze.

Wiliam felt ashamed.

When Li Chunfeng was in Guhuogu last time, in order to help Wiliam and open the inheritance of the emperor's heart, he made a big change in his personality.

And Wiliam always remembered his promise to follow Feng Xue.

To take Li Chunfeng to a bigger world, and help her to ask this damn fate of the emperor's heart.

Now, it's time.

"Wiliam, where are you taking Chunfeng?" He Tiantian couldn't help but ask.

William looked at Li Chunfeng, squeezed Fengxue's hand, and said lightly, "Han Xing forgets love."

Yes, William is going to take Li Chunfeng to Hanxing to forget about love.

When William came here, he unexpectedly learned the origin of Han Xing Wangqing.

Han Xing Wangqing turned out to be a descendant of Emperor Wang's bloodline.

Or to put it another way, it can also be called the continuation of the Forgotten Blood Clan in this world.

In the distant era, legend has it that Emperor Wang died.

Before dying, take out Chunxin and leave it for future generations to inherit the emperor's heart.

After draining all the effort, the blood-forgotten clan and the secret blood have long been dependent.

Originally, William was going to take Chunfeng to look for opportunities in the land of the common people.

Now, Han Xing Forgetting Love is the chance of spring breeze.

William still remembers that he saw an elder who was indifferent to Han Xing.

The eyes of the elder were as confused and empty as the vast and deep space.

There was no emotion in his eyes.

And such eyes, how similar to the current spring breeze.

So William decided to take Chunfeng to visit Hanxing Wangqing, maybe it will help Chunfeng to get free.

"Han Xing Wang Qing?" Even Su Hongxiu was stunned, not thinking that William would want to go to Han Xing Wang Qing.

"What are you going to do at that sect where all four are empty?" Su Hongxiu asked indifferently.

William didn't answer, but motioned for Li Chunfeng to follow him.

Li Chunfeng's footsteps moved without hesitation.

Feng Xue took the initiative to walk towards Li Chunfeng, to hold Li Chunfeng's hand.

"Go, let's go, don't worry if you don't see it." Su Hongxiu rubbed her temples and waved her hand again, signaling Wiliam to get out of the way.

The three of Wiliam got up and went to Han Xing Wangqing.

For a long time, the three stood at the gate of Han Xing Wangqing's sect.

Han Xing Wangqing is the strangest among the several sects.

The nine sects are generally independent and monopolize the top of the mountain. This chapter is not over,

However, the sects, who have forgotten their feelings, chose to be in the coaxing market.

Standing at the door, next to the bustling city.

Han Xing Wangqing The whole sect has an antique flavor, forming a clear sense of disobedience with the surrounding.

Even Wiliam once doubted whether this sect was a 5A scenic spot that people came to visit.

But Wiliam was relieved after thinking about it carefully.

Dare to establish a sect in the coaxing market, on the one hand, it shows that they have enough strength and are not afraid of people to harass.

On the other hand, it means that the other party has enough concentration to stabilize the Taoist mind and not be tempted.

Tsk tsk, Su Hongxiu's description of the four major sects as empty is quite reasonable.

Wiliam politely knocked on the door.

After a while, a person opened the heavy door from inside.

This is a little girl who is only ten years old.

The little girl looked at Wiliam indifferently, and said in a calm tone, "Sorry, we don't accept visits here."

Wiliam's heart was complicated.

I'm only ten years old, it should be a lively and active age in the Mood for Love.

However, there was not a trace of frizz and enthusiasm in this little girl, but an unwavering calm.

Neither warm nor cold, just peaceful.

As if seeing everything.

This sect hurts people a lot.

"I didn't come to visit, I came to see your suzerain, oh, when you went to report, you said I was Wiliam." Wiliam cupped his hands and returned the gift.

"You are Wiliam?" The girl raised her head and looked at Wiliam.

Obviously she was surprised by Wiliam's identity, and had heard Wiliam's name and even knew Wiliam's story.

But her tone and eyes remained the same.

How is this done?

"If it's fake." Wiliam smiled and tried his best to suppress the complaints in his heart.

"Wait." The little girl cupped her hands neatly and walked towards the door, which was not closed.

But Wiliam still abides by the etiquette and stays at the door.

After a while, a middle-aged woman came out, "Young Master Lu is here, and you are welcome."

This person, Wiliam, had met before, and it was the elder who had invited Wiliam to join their sect.

It is said that he is very old, but he has the skills to keep his face, and he looks only in his 30s or 40s.

It's a pity that his temperament is quite old, revealing his age.

"I don't have an appointment to come to disturb you, I'm really sorry." Wiliam also said politely.

"Come in with me, our Sect Master heard you came and has already gone to the hall to wait." The elder still said plainly, motioning for Wiliam to enter.

What a joke, who is Wiliam?

Who would dare not give Wiliam a bit of thin noodles in the current nine sects?

I stepped on you.

Inspid like a cold star forgetting one's feelings, but also a face.

Wiliam followed behind the elder, admiring this sect, and the more he looked at it, the more panic he felt.

It felt like entering a city of zombies.

On the way, Wiliam saw a lot of Han Xing's unforgettable disciples.

But these people just looked up at Wiliam and the others, and continued to work on their own affairs.

As if Wiliam was air.

This kind of coolness is really too lame.

Is there anything that can set this sect on fire?

They are the descendants of Emperor Wang, the king of fire control.

Give them a kick too?

Just as Wiliam was thinking, he came to a very wide hall.

And a group of people are already in the hall.

The head is an old woman with white hair and eyes like a starry sky.

It is Du Zhaixing, the suzerain of Han Xing Wangqing.

Wiliam had already done his homework before and recognized the sect master at first sight.

He bowed his hands politely, "Hello, Sect Master Du, I've come to disturb you."

However, when Wiliam finished speaking, he stood up and found that Du Zhaixing was not looking at him at all.

Instead, his eyes fell on Li Chunfeng who was behind Wiliam.

Starry sky's eyes seemed to ignite something, and it was very rare to see a change.

