

Dragon Husband 1712

Chapter 1712 The fate of good fortune

Wiliam's back was chilling at the moment.

He had always had an ominous premonition in his heart.

Lady Peach Blossom will not hide this fact for no reason.

It seems that most of the ** has something to do with Li Chunfeng...

"Wiliam?" This time it was Du Zhaixing's turn to wake up Wiliam.

"Sorry, I lost my mind just now." Wiliam smiled embarrassedly.

"Are you wondering if that woman named Chunfeng can reach the ultimate
bloodline through our side?" Du Zhaixing looked at Wiliam with a half-smile.

Wiliam was not hypocritical and nodded.

Of course, he didn't say anything about the complexity.

"Let me tell you the truth, the chances are very slim." Du Zhaixing said coldly.

"Why?" Wiliam asked back.

"I have to talk to that girl personally to find out about this. Because the
conditions for a thorough inheritance of the emperor's heart are very harsh." Du
Zhaixing said, as if hesitating.

But in the end she still said: "Wiliam, your nature is good, to be honest, I believe
in your character, and more importantly, I also want to see the full version of the
Emperor's Heart Inheritance in my lifetime. After the emperor returns, no one
can complete the inheritance of the emperor's heart. I, Han Xing Wangqing, want
to go further, and the opportunity is to find such a person to host Han Xing
Wangqing."

Wiliam frowned slightly, he didn't want to go so deep.

"Let me tell you how we inherited the emperor's heart." Du Zhaixing motioned
for Wiliam to use tea, and then explained.

"At that time, Wangdi's Chunxin was smashed and drained. The effort was with
the Wangxue family. And the mashed Chunxin was enshrined on our side. In order

to completely inherit the emperor's heart, on the one hand, it is necessary to match the blood. Second, It must be highly matched with Emperor Wang's Chunxin." Du Zhaixing said.

"So, I probably know the purpose of your visit. You want to help her get rid of her cruel fate. And I want to find someone who can truly inherit the emperor's heart. Our purpose is actually the same. I am willing to Given such an opportunity to the girl named Li Chunfeng, I can feel a strange and familiar aura in her. Would you like to let her try it?" Du Zhaixing finally asked Wiliam.

Wiliam hesitated.

To be honest, he was afraid...

He was afraid that the inheritance of Emperor Chunfeng's heart would succeed.

Then jumped out of a pit and fell into another pit that was even more sad.

However, if she doesn't give it a try, she will never have a chance to escape her fate.

In the end, Wiliam sighed and said, "Okay, I told her that it's up to her to decide."

Wiliam still had an idea in his heart.

Even if the inheritance of Emperor Spring Breeze succeeds, he will become a person of extreme blood.

But as long as Chunfeng isn't involved in the petite Rou incident, she is still safe.

This is Wiliam's last bottom line.

"You don't need to tell her, just let her come. If you have anything, I will explain it to her clearly. Please don't worry about this, I, Du Zhaixing, act upright and aboveboard and don't bother to harm a little girl." Du Zhaixing said lightly.

"Okay." Wiliam agreed immediately.

After the brief conversation just now, Wiliam probably knew Du Zhaixing's character.

He walked out full of worries, and let Li Chunfeng go in to find Du Zhaixing.

Li Chunfeng didn't ask Wiliam why Du Zhaixing was looking for her, she just did what Wiliam said.

Gently like a spring breeze.

But also with a sharp spring chill.

"William, why did Sect Master Du call Chunfeng in alone? Will something happen?" Bai Fengxue was worried for Chunfeng instead.

In her heart, Chunfeng is her best sister.

She still remembers that birthday, the spring breeze airborne, bringing her unprecedented touch and excitement.

"It's okay, let's watch first. Is this the creation of the spring breeze, or is it a doom..." William's voice became lower and lower, so that in the end Feng Xue couldn't hear it.

good fortune.....

Doom...

Only good fortune!

Even if it is doom, I will break it for her!

William said to himself in his heart.

And Li Chunfeng entered the inner hall and met Du Zhaixing.

"Sit." Du Zhaixing motioned for Chunfeng to take his seat.

After Chunfeng took his seat, he looked at Du Zhaixing and said nothing.

The two stared at each other for several minutes.

There is no communication whatsoever.

It should have been an embarrassing scene, but in the eyes of the two, it was so natural.

It seems that the entire Han Xing Wangqing communication is like this, and it has become accustomed to it.

In the end, it was Du Zhaixing who broke the silence and said, "William told me about you."

"Well." Li Chunfeng hummed, indicating that he was listening.

"You should have felt it too. We have a similar aura, belonging to Wangdi." Du Zhaixing got straight to the point.

"I feel it." Li Chunfeng replied lightly.

From the moment she entered Hanxing Wangqing, she had a vague feeling.

Everything here is so natural to her.

Others seem awkward and weird, but in her eyes, they are all right.

Even, she still has a feeling.

There was something about this place that was attracting her.

Attract her to seek, to meet, to possess.

"That William really cares about you." Du Zhaixing suddenly inserted a new topic.

"Well, thank you." However, Li Chunfeng was unmoved, and his expression remained the same.

"He told me a lot about you, and I probably know, how did your bloodline come from? I'm full of expectations for you." Du Zhaixing said.

"What to expect?" Li Chunfeng asked.

"Inherit the emperor's heart completely, and fulfill the expectations of the ultimate bloodline." Du Zhaixing threw a bombshell so lightly.

Finally, a strange color appeared in Li Chunfeng's eyes.

"Extreme bloodline?" Li Chunfeng hesitated and asked.

Obviously, she had heard of the extreme bloodline.

I did hear it.

Isn't William's greatest concern now is to find the bloodline of the extreme?

Interestingly, it is possible for me to achieve the ultimate bloodline...

There was a ripple in her heart.

"Well, the extreme bloodline. Or it is called the extreme flame vein." Du Zhaixing explained casually, "I tell the truth, the current Hanxing Wangqing does not have the qualifications to achieve the extreme bloodline. But you have this qualification. Moreover, you Once you achieve the ultimate bloodline, it will directly surpass any previous suzerain of my Han Xing Wangqing."

"How?" Li Chunfeng's expression became indifferent again, as if the strange color just now was just a dream bubble.

“Because, if there is only one extreme flame vein from our Han Xing Wangqing, it is just an ordinary extreme blood vein, and the achievement will be very high, but there will always be an upper limit.” Du Zhaixing said this, looking deeply He glanced at Li Chunfeng.

“Because the extreme bloodline that emerged from us is only half of the power of Wangdi.”

“And you, it’s different!”

“If you achieve the ultimate bloodline, you will completely inherit the heart and blood of Emperor Wangwang! You will be!”

“Eternal Emperor!”