

Dragon Husband 1810

Chapter 1810 Tell the world

No one knows how Li Chunfeng is feeling now.

He could only watch Li Chunfeng helplessly as he walked towards the monster step by step.

Li Chunfeng did not look back.

But without looking back, she also knew the expressions and moods of the group of people behind her.

People who are forgetful about Han Xing should be both uplifting and sad.

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What is exciting is that their eternal emperor is completely announced to the world today!

At this moment, Han Xing Wangqing should have reached an unprecedented peak.

But sadly, after the peak, there may be a permanent downturn.

sorry.....

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This is my destiny, or rather, this is Wangdi's destiny.

Li Chunfeng couldn't help but think of a previous scene.

In Wangdi's illusion, Wangdi has told Li Chunfeng very clearly that she has obsessions and is not suitable for inheriting the emperor's heart.

He let Li Chunfeng go back.

Li Chunfeng looked back at the way he had come, the world is full of ink, where is the way home.

Wherever Li Chunfeng felt, he couldn't help but ask Emperor Liaowang a question.

"Wang Di, can you show me your sincerity?"

It's rude to say it.

How can you make such a request to Wang Di...

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However, at that moment, Li Chunfeng was calm.

She didn't feel at all that Wangdi would blame her after asking this question.

As if everything was so natural.

Between heaven and earth, it suddenly became quiet.

After a long time, Wangdi's voice sounded faintly, "Why?"

"I want to know you better, or I want to ask you how to let go of your obsession..." Li Chunfeng said at the time.

Wang Di was silent again.

After a long time, Emperor Wang sighed and said, "Little girl, are you sure you want to see it?"

Li Chunfeng nodded.

Come here, either to inherit the emperor's heart, or to break the obsession.

Take one of the two, or you'll be better off yourself.

"As you wish, I must be crazy." Between heaven and earth, Wang Di's voice became erratic, and there was a kind of self-deprecation and self-blame in his words.

Li Chunfeng's eyes went dark, and when he woke up again, he opened his eyes and saw another world.

A woman in white as snow is washing yarn by a river.

This woman looks very simple in plain clothes.

But that face is unparalleled.

Seeing this woman, Li Chunfeng suddenly felt a strong feeling in his heart.

like.....

The surging love almost burst out.

Li Chunfeng was stunned, why did he feel this way when he saw a woman?

She couldn't help but want to look down at herself, but found that there was no way to do it.

In this world, he seems to have only one pair of eyes.

This pair of eyes looking down at the earth.

This feeling...

Li Chunfeng suddenly understood.

Don't you want to look at the emperor's spring heart?

So, at this moment, my eyes are the eyes of Emperor Wang.

This heart of oneself is the heart of God.

The mood at this moment is the mood of Wang Di.

Who is this woman, who will make Wang Di have such a turbulent love.

Is it his lover?

No, it's not!

Li Chunfeng's head suddenly froze, thinking of the secret history he saw in Hanxing Wangqing Sect.

Introduction to Wangdi.

Sure enough, in the next second, an equally simple man appeared beside this alluring woman.

The man brought a red and plump fruit to the alluring woman.

The woman took such a bite, and Tian Tian'er's eyes filled her eyes. She also reached out and fed the man a mouthful of the red fruit.

Men farming and women weaving, envy others.

The fruit is very sweet.

Li Chunfeng's heart at this moment was like being cut by a knife, and the pain was suffocating.

In the pain, there is also a lot of grief.

A spring heart...

Li Chunfeng suddenly understood.

She felt her eyes begin to heat up.

I don't know if the tears came out...

The same scene happened many times, many times.

Li Chunfeng even saw a vague figure, it should be Emperor Wang.

He was courteous to the woman in every possible way.

But what he got was just the woman's refusal.

The stern woman told the vague figure again and again, "The concubine is a good match, and I hope you find a new branch."

After all, Wang Di is a benevolent king.

He did not use strong means to kidnap this ordinary woman.

Gradually, that vague figure rarely appeared in front of the Qingcheng woman.

In Li Chunfeng's field of vision, the ordinary warmth of men ploughing and women weaving is full.

It should be Emperor Wang who hid in the dark and silently looked at this alluring woman.

The pain in my heart is increasing day by day.

Li Chunfeng even wanted to touch his heart with his hands, but found that he couldn't touch anything.

How nice to give up...

Li Chunfeng thought more than once.

Wang Di, this is not your good fortune, give up...

If you give up, you will have a wider world, why not give up...

The picture is still changing.

Li Chunfeng's heart hurts more and more.

Emperor Wang didn't give up, he just suffered for himself.

In the end, Li Chunfeng was in so much pain that his eyes darkened.

When he woke up, he was back in the previous Wangdi Illusion.

Only then did Li Chunfeng realize that his heart was so painful that he almost suffocated.

A face was wet with tears.

Is this Wang Di Chunxin?

No, it should be called Wang Di's painstaking efforts...

"Have you seen it? My ridiculous spring heart." Between heaven and earth, Wang Di's self-deprecating voice sounded again, "I'm crazy, too, to promise you."

Li Chunfeng shook his head, endured the pain in his heart, and showed a warm smile, "I understand, thank you."

"Understand what?" Wang Di asked.

"Wang Di Chunxin, but it's also an obsession. You asked me to let go of the obsession, why aren't you telling yourself? Thousands of years have passed, even if you are completely destroyed, have you ever thought about giving up your obsession?" Li Chunfeng Ask God.

Heaven and earth are silent.

There is no answer.

"I think I know the answer, let's go." Li Chunfeng showed a wry smile and turned to leave.

Just leaving, the tears are even more turbulent.

Wang Di's heart is bitter.

Is the heart of the spring breeze not bitter?

Heartache, not because of the pain of seeing the emperor.

But it hurts because of empathy.

But can you let it go?

The way back here is nowhere to be found.

So, I have no choice but to go back.

No road, no love...

The moment Li Chunfeng turned around, this whole world suddenly filled with a sad and bleak atmosphere.

Wangdi's muttering voice suddenly sounded: "It's ridiculous, this is the heartache that one cannot ask for, this is the heartache of the beauty of an adult. This is the bleak and misery left for myself, this is for the tenderness of my lover, and this is left for the kindness of the world."

"For many years, I actually felt the same smell on a little girl."

"That's it, that's it! Those who share the same fate, are you willing to—"

"Inherit my desolation and gentleness?"