

Jiang Ning's eyes flickered, his face was full of disbelief, he couldn't believe his eyes, he saw this kind of thing!

“That’s...”

His lips moved without saying anything.

Right at the end of his sight, it was the highest point of the steps.

There was a small platform. At the very center, it turned out to be a dragon chair!

The whole body of white jade is carved and exudes a simple atmosphere. On the armrest of the dragon chair, there are two flying dragons winding around!

The two dragon heads are facing Jiangning at the moment, and the

longan seems to be shining!

Why is there a dragon chair here?

And looking at this material, I am afraid it is not ordinary. Even though there has been war and killing, the dragon chair still exudes a unique atmosphere.

He seemed to see a king sitting on the dragon chair, looking everywhere!

Jiang Ning was shocked.

He didn't expect that above the thirty-three steps, there was a hall, and above the hall, there was a dragon chair.

He seemed to be able to imagine that at some time there was a king here, sitting under the dragon chair, and below, standing a group of people, respectfully worshipping!

This feeling is very strong!

It seems to be on the scene!

Jiang Ning stood there, looking at the dragon chair, looking at the two flying dragons on the dragon chair, looking at the longan staring at him, motionless.

It's very quiet here, I can't hear anything. Jiang Ning looks at the dragon chair like a stone sculpture, as if looking at the person sitting on the dragon chair.

Everything is too weird.

He and Tanlang walked all the way here, and what they found was enough to change the whole person's cognition.

The mystery is not just the longevity pond, every place here is very mysterious.

Jiang Ning's footsteps moved, as if unconsciously, he walked up the steps, his eyes always looking at the dragon chair, like a ghost, walked to the dragon chair and looked down at this chair.

It seems that this is his thing.

“This dragon chair...”

Jiang Ning had a strange feeling, as if this chair was pulling him, and there was a voice in his heart asking him to sit on it!

He walked step by step, stood in front of the dragon chair, stretched out his hand, and gently stroked the dragon head on the armrest, the tentacles felt a warm feeling.

As the saying goes, the top-grade beautiful jade is like this.

But like this, the jade that can carve a dragon chair is invaluable!

Not to mention the grade, just the size, I am afraid it will be difficult to find another piece.

At this moment, Jiang Ning had no intention to understand this. His fingers walked on the armrest of the dragon body, touching the scales

of the dragon. The delicate feeling made Jiang Ning's soul trembled.

It was as if there was a resonance that made Jiang Ning have? Shan Lu Aixi Shi Shan Ran Shan? Something could not control him. This was something he had never happened before.

“Where is this place?”

Jiang Ning couldn't help asking.

There is no one else here, he can only talk to himself, even if he asks, no one will answer him.

His fingers touched the scales of the dragon lightly, the real feeling, as if the two dragons were not carved up, but two living dragons entwined themselves.

Amazing!

This feeling is really amazing!

Jiang Ning took the opportunity to sit down, and at the moment his hands were placed on the armrests, suddenly—the entire dragon chair burst into a burst of terrifying white light!

All of Jiang Ning was wrapped in an instant!

“Ahhhhh!”

Jiang Ning roared, surrounded by these white awns, and his body was directly covered. Those light beams turned into thin needles, piercing his body and directly penetrating every cell of him!