

Dragon Husband

Chapter 1488 part 1

Qingxin whispered in a low voice, not yet completely breathless.

It's just that she feels it is a pity.

It's not a pity not for love.

I only regretted that when I was dying, I saw the devastated peach blossoms.

Who doesn't know, Qingxin is a person who likes peach blossoms.

She likes peach blossoms, the strong crimson, and the passionate blooming flowers.

She wants to die, but also hopes to die in the pink of peach blossoms.

Bare and ugly.

"Love!" Wiliam grabbed the wind and snow that was about to fall, and his eyes suddenly turned red.

He is blaming himself at this moment!

Why come down with love and suffer this sudden test!

He is also blaming Lady Peach!

Why let Qingxin also participate!

He knew that his heart blew himself up!

No matter how good one's medical skills are, he is still incapable.

Love is making choices for yourself!

Wen Renqing slowly opened his eyes, glanced at Wiliam who was close at hand, and squeezed a smile, every word of blood.

"Red eyes...what's the matter...Don't let me..."

"Look at...you..."

"If you are really sad..."

"Before I die... do something for me..."

"Say!" Wiliam choked and shouted loudly.

"Help me... put the peach tree in front of me..."

"All pulled out..."

"Not blooming, my heart..."

"Unwilling..."

"Out of sight, the best..."

Wen Renqin struggled and stretched out his hand, pointing to the bare peach grove in front of him.

Wiliamdou's big tears fell instantly.

How obsessed this woman is for peach blossoms!

Why are you so stupid!

"what!"

Wiliam was holding Wenren in love, as if holding back an eternal grievance in his heart!

He unreservedly stirred up this resentment!

"boom!"

A breath of green and biscuit burst into the sky in an instant!

The faint crimson between the heavens and the earth was completely washed away by Wiliam's metamorphic aura!

"Mechanism!"

Wiliam almost burst into tears, yelling these two words.

Metaplasia, there is no right to use it.

But—

Each of the peach trees in front of them was wrapped in a strong metamorphic aura!

Metaplasia!

Make a living!

This is true for people, and it is also true for trees!

At this time, a jaw-dropping scene appeared!

Under Wiliam's unreserved metamorphosis!

Those bare peach trees slowly sprout new shoots at a speed visible to the naked eye!

The new shoots turned into Mao, the next moment!

On the peach blossom branches, peach blossom buds slowly grew!

The bud opens and grows bigger and bigger!

“Boom...”

As if it was the pity of heaven and earth, a crack was opened.

There are countless peach blossom buds all over the mountain, blooming at the same moment!

Less than a minute!

Where are the bare peach trees in the mountains!

Obviously it was enthusiastic! Peach blossoms blooming forever!

Even Wiliam was stunned by this scene!

He never thought that he could actually do this kind of resurrection!

Under Wu Zetian’s words, the world is blooming!

1488 part 2

And his own metaplasia has evolved to such a terrifying level, making the peach blossoms all over the mountain bloom!

So, it’s okay...

“Love! Look!” Wiliam shouted with tears in his eyes.

Qingxin has obviously reached the end of his life.

She heard Wiliam’s cry in a muddle-headed voice.

The five senses are restored, and there is a faint peach scent in the nose.

She barely opened her eyes. Although she was misty in front of her eyes, she still saw the familiar peach blossom red...

The peach blossoms all over the mountain are blooming...

Wen Renqingxin couldn’t let the tears fall just now, and fell again.

Full of peach blossoms...

Dead without regret...

This damn man, only death can make him so romantic?

“Tao Zhiyao Yao...”

"It's so beautiful..."

"The son is home..."

"Yiqishijia..."

"Wiliam..."

"In the next life, goodbye..."

The peach blossoms all over the mountain and the crimson all over the world sent away a stupid and intelligent peerless woman in love.

There is no better-looking peach blossom than her.

There is no brighter color than hers.

She closed her eyes and turned into a peach blossom in these three thousand worlds, embellishing the man's heart.

Everlasting red and undefeated, eternal glory...

"Love!" Wiliam held the breathless Wenren in love, tears gushing out again.

Between heaven and earth, there seemed to be a sigh that seemed like nothing.

The advent of what love is.....

Wiliam still couldn't believe it until Qingxin's body gradually became cold, and Qingxin died just like that.

In order to maintain the dignity of his idiot, he was heartbroken and died.

"It seems that you are still wrong with this answer." The voice of Lady Peach Blossom resounded between heaven and earth.

"Yeah, I was still wrong." Wiliam's tone gradually became cold.

He was full of resentment towards this lady of peach blossoms.

"This woman, it's a pity, she is my bloodline." The voice of Lady Peach is actually colder than before, full of sympathy for Wenren.

"Well, it's a pity. She really loves peach blossoms." Wiliam replied without any emotion.

"I will compensate her." After a long time, Lady Peach's voice sounded.

I don't know if Wiliam really loves peach blossoms, which touched her.

Xianghua Lixue is her descendant, and peach blossom is a symbol of Xianghua Lixue.

But how many people really love peach blossoms?

It's a pity that people are dead, so what's the use of compensation...

William thought stupidly, sinking into a sluggishness.

"The third question." William said slowly.

He was already interested in talking to Lady Peach.

"Well, the third question. Since you chose to be a ruthless person in the second question, then I ask you, you and your beloved must die. Who do you choose to die and who live?" Lady Peach seems to be in a mood it has also become depressed.

This is another problem.

According to Grandpa's prompt, it was "Nian Nian the top of the Red Dust, the beginning of the immortal being overwhelmed with love".

Nian Nian Hong Chen is to be a loving person.

And only being too overwhelmed is the beginning of seeking immortality.

The answer is obvious again, isn't it?

It's a pity, grandpa, grandpa...

The problem of Lady Peach will not kill me.

But your tips are killing everyone.

William regretted it for a while.

Shouldn't recognize Grandpa's handwriting, shouldn't think about the so-called correct answer.

The more correct the answer is, the more wrong it is on his body.

The reason was that Grandpa didn't understand the relationship between William and Fengxue after all.

Well, if you can go out this time, it's time to consider picking up the wind and snow.

Because of the situation just now, William had a feeling of great enlightenment.

He raised his head and looked at Lady Peach Blossom with a scornful smile.

"I can give you this answer now."

"For me, there is no correct answer to this question, or even an answer."

"So, I chose to give up."