

Dragon Husband

Chapter 1497

William just looked at Wenren Qingqing in amazement.

At this moment, her eyes are not adulterated, bright and energetic.

This silly girl.

William smiled and nodded.

Well, hidden in my heart, immortal.

It just suffers from you.

“Okay, she woke up too, after I give you the roots of grandmother, you can leave.” Peach Blossom Lady smiled.

She made a move casually.

The Quartet world suddenly trembled violently.

William looked outside in horror.

“Don’t worry, the basic operation.” Peach Lady sighed.

William walked out of the small hut and looked outside.

I saw the ground of this small valley began to crack, as if something was about to break through the ground.

At this time, a huge black creature emerged from the soil.

William took a deep breath.

This thing is like a dragon, covering the sky and the sun.

Could it be that this is the root of the grandmother?

It’s too big!

“My root system is all over the Taohua Wanzhangyuan, of course it is so big.” The Taohua lady laughed.

As the ground trembled more and more violently, the grandmother’s roots were finally pulled out.

It was like a tall building, lying in front of William.

Before the grandmother's roots, Wiliam only felt that he was extremely small.

How can this fit in your arms?

Wiliam was thinking, Lady Peach Blossom waved again.

The roots of the grandmother that covered the sky and sun began to shrink slowly.

In the end, she shrank to the size of a palm and floated in front of Wiliam.

Wiliam only smelled a refreshing fragrance.

Looking at the roots of the grandmother, Wiliam felt that he was looking at a small world.

Very mysterious.

Xuanhuang Peach Blossom, is this root so mysterious?

"Take it, this grandmother's root not only allows people to escape the cycle of life and death, but also has another effect, you will like it if you want to." Peach Blossom Lady smiled.

"What effect?" Wiliam asked quickly.

"My body is a mysterious yellow peach blossom, so the roots of my grandmother are naturally extraordinary, containing the secret rhyme of heaven and earth, and ordinary people can't detect it. So as long as you carry the roots of your grandmother on your body, others will not be able to see through or detect the mysteriousness of your body. , Including your realm, exercises, etc." Tao Hua said.

When Wiliam heard this, he smiled slightly.

It is indeed a very real baby.

"Okay, let's go out, the sect outside is in chaos." Lady Peach Blossom with a sly smile.

Wiliam nodded.

The movement of pulling out the grandmother's roots just now is too great, can it not cause a commotion?

Now his headache is that he has to go out to face the group of neuroses again.

"I will give you a ride. After sending you, I will fall asleep again. Wiliam, remember the agreement between us." Peach Blossom Lady waved her hand, Wiliam and Wen Ren Qingxin disappeared into the small hut.

And the time goes back to one day ago.

With the deliberate spread and promotion of some people, one thing spread quickly in the common people's territory.

The young man who was smashed into the fragrant flowers and created unbelievable miracles was born with a waste of blood.

This message quickly caused a sensation!

Especially before many small sects wanted to come to see Wiliam, and wanted to receive the shocking blood crystal in Wiliam's hand.

They couldn't help but be speechless after hearing this message!

"That kid turned out to be a natural waste of blood? In this life, he can only stop striving to achieve Consummation?"

"Isn't this cheating? Fortunately, their sect did not agree to let him go, otherwise we would slip to our sect, and we would have suffered a dumb loss!"

"Looking at a crazy person, he is actually a waste of blood hahahaha, God has eyes, I think this kind of person is not a good thing at first sight!"

"Xianghua Lixue can be regarded as being trapped in the dust this time! It has not been accepted for a few years, and once it is collected, it is a waste of blood. This vision is too vicious, and I sigh! It really is one of the nine!"

"Hahahaha, I'm going to see how Xianghua Lixue handles this matter now? And how does that kid get crazy after seeing him."

Many people in the small sect were talking, waiting to see the jokes.

Especially many people who can't understand Wiliam's style, can't wait to see the miserable picture of Wiliam being driven out of the house by iron and blood.

But there are also a group of people whose minds are extremely complicated.

Qian Changhu scratched his claws and talked to himself constantly in the hero of Canglang.

"That kid is born with a waste of blood? Can't it? Damn, I planned to completely surrender and lick it, but now, I'm really reconciled! How can I bow to a waste of blood when I cross the first person dignifiedly!"

In the fragrant flowers and blood, Li Nianyi has a look of lovelessness, "What should I do, the message has spread. If everyone knows that I will serve as a servant for a waste of blood, how can I see people in the future!"

In the imperial system, Lin Jiang stood side by side with a red bird of equal height, with a smile on his face, "The top of the bloodline is actually considered waste blood, tusk tusk, the third brother god operates, I really want to learn, don't you think? Xiao Hong."

In the piercing dragon, Liu Lang faintly squeezed out a cigarette, "The third brother is going to do something again. It seems that he is doing a normal life over there. Knowing that he is not doing well, I will feel relieved. Ha ha."

At the Yuntian auction house, Liu Yuntian held a cup of good tea, took a sip, and shook his head. "Are the eyes of the world blind? What about the waste of blood? The aura on that kid is better than those of others. How strong is the bloody person. The young people are rough and the world doesn't read. Well, I have a chance to visit him. By the way, please ask him about that."

In a simple small house, the old man Qingfeng slowly opened his eyes and sneered, "Waste blood? Ridiculous! Is the person who can take away the blood crystals of the Azure Qilin from the buried

blood is waste blood? This world is jealous. It's blinding. I don't know when that kid will come and look for me?"

And in the bottom of a valley full of medicinal fragrance, a middle-aged man with sharp eyes showed a stern smile, "My son is a genius, there is no one in all! How can you care about what the world says? Wiliam, when will you be able to rely on it? Is the strength standing in front of me? I have waited too long! Don't let me down!"

On this day, the fermenting of Wiliam's waste blood message completely exceeded the expectations of Elder Wen Ren Tianqing.

His mood is extremely beautiful.

It's wrong, it's him who is behind all this.

He was holding a glass of wine and was singing a small song, thinking happily.

Wiliam, Wiliam, do you want to fight me?

Rao is extremely mysterious in your body, but as long as there is a flaw, I can make you ruined!

This is me, the power of the elder Xianghualixue to turn the clouds and rain with one hand!

What's more, waste blood!

Ho Ho, now, what face is there to see Wen Ren Tian Ge to keep you?

In the future, you can go to the Lanxi Tower's technical lady in a beautiful way.

Wenren Tianqing raised his wine glass happily, just about to take a sip.

But at this time, the ground was shaking!

He was caught off guard, and a glass of wine was poured directly on his face and into his eyes!

"Damn! What's the situation!"