

# Dragon Husband

## Chapter 1545

Liu Yuntian's body trembled instinctively, like a conditioned reflex.

Song Hanyu's eyes are too familiar.

When I think about it, my whole body hurts.

But this kind of look appeared two years ago.

At that time, Song Hanyu was full of martial arts, so powerful and lawless.

At home, I also do my part.

When Song Hanyu showed this look, Liu Yuntian had only one choice.

You must follow, and you must follow if you are injured.

Since Song Hanyu's realm continued to fall, she hardly needed to look at people like this.

This also made Liu Yuntian feel the majesty of a man in the past two years.

Now, Song Hanyu unexpectedly had such a look again, what is the situation!

As if seeing everything through, Wiliam patted Liu Yuntian on the shoulder, "Your good days are over, blame me."

"What the hell do you mean!" Liu Yuntian couldn't help his voice getting louder, but he quickly covered his mouth.

Song Hanyu came over and looked at Liu Yuntian with a smile, "Yuntian, it seems that you miss the itchy days, do you want me to beat you in the face of Wiliam now?"

"Ah? You? It's impossible!" Liu Yuntian is also a slick-minded person, and he immediately thought of an impossible answer!

"Hoho, thanks to Wiliam, he uprooted the cold water for me, and now my realm is back." Song Hanyu couldn't help but said in Wiliam's calm tone.

Sure enough, Liu Yuntian exploded on the spot!

"What! Really or fake! How could this be possible!" Liu Yuntian's eyes widened, and he couldn't believe it.

"Forget it, no matter how much you tell you, you won't believe it. Come on, show it!" Song Hanyu slapped, and suddenly his body sprang.

She seemed to have disappeared and appeared in front of Liu Yuntian in the blink of an eye.

Liu Yuntian felt like a conditioned reflex, squatting down and covering his ears.

This look is so skillful that it hurts people.

But it was too late.

As he squatted down, Song Hanyu had already picked him up.

Song Hanyu's ears have been caught.

"Hey, hey, it hurts! Let go! Wiliam is here!" Liu Yuntian grinned and shouted loudly.

Song Hanyu then let go of Liu Yuntian's ears, and muttered, "Well, it's still the original formula, it's still the original feeling, it's really good."

Liu Yuntian completely believed it now.

In the past two years, Song Hanyu would pull Liu Yuntian like this when he was angry, but Liu Yuntian avoided him.

Now he can't hide at all, there is only one possibility.

Song Hanyu rode on him again, bah, and rode on his head again.

After a brief period of loss of consciousness, Liu Yuntian suddenly burst into tears.

He knew what Song Hanyu's recovery means for Song Hanyu.

In the past two years, Liu Yuntian is most aware of Song Hanyu's suffering.

He just wanted to comfort Wiliam.

The one who looks forward to Song Hanyu's return to the top is undoubtedly Liu Yuntian.

Liu Yuntian turned to look at Wiliam, his knees softened, and he was about to kneel down for Wiliam.

But Wiliam is already experienced, so he picked it up, "Forget it, Aunt Song just kneeled for me, you are here again, you are going to let me lose my life."

Liu Yuntian's mouth moved, and in the end he just nodded his head heavily, his eyes filled with endless gratitude.

He felt that he could not repay Wiliam's kindness in this life.

Song Hanyu knew that Liu Yuntian was curious, so he briefly explained Wiliam's treatment of his injuries.

Liu Yuntian was stunned.

However, he still accepted the fact that Wiliam was simply a man of God.

After thanking Wiliam again, Liu Yuntian didn't care about anything anymore, and took Song Hanyu tightly into his arms, choked up and said: "Han Yu, I have worked hard for the past two years, welcome back!"

The simple welcome back is four words, as if he has spent all his luck and expectation in this life.

Song Hanyu's complexion was reddish, but she couldn't get rid of it.

She also knew that Lao Liu hadn't been cheeky and begging for her in the past two years.

How good now.

Everything has cleared up after rain.

And Song Hanyu also said that he was preparing to officially announce his return in the Jiuzong qualifying.

She will use absolute strength to declare this glorious moment in front of everyone!

Liu Yuntian immediately agreed, "Hahaha, good! Good! Good! Xu Tongyin of Can Jian Jiu Tian will also announce his return at that time! Shuangjiao! This world is going to be hot again! Great! But! All this is actually led by Wiliam, Wiliam, you are really incredible! How great is your ability!"

Wiliam smiled slightly, "It's all a coincidence."

The return of Shuangjiao is indeed related to Wiliam.

But Wiliam's vision is no longer among the nine.

"By the way, Wiliam, I didn't tell you just now. After seeing you, Aunt Song, I still have something to ask you. Now is the time." Liu Yuntian suddenly said to Wiliam solemnly.

"What's the matter?" Wiliam asked.

"Originally, I wanted to ask you to join Jinyu Volley and represent Jinyu Volley in this nine qualifying competition. Now it's better. You Aunt Song can also participate. If you join together, I'm confident that Jinyu Volley. It's not a problem to be ranked among the nine in one fell swoop, and you can even fight for the top three!" Liu Yuntian said.

Wiliam frowned slightly.

He just wanted to be a crowd eating melons.

I don't want to go on stage and be eaten by others.

"I'm not very interested." Wiliam told the truth.

Can Jian had invited him to join the sect for nine days before, but Wiliam refused.

"I know that you are not interested and have nothing to do. You think about it. I originally planned to kneel down for you and beg you, because Jin Yu Lingkong, the old suzerain, is old and injured. The cold rain gave way automatically, Jin Yu Lingkong There was a mess inside, and many people coveted the position of the Sect Master. In order to maintain the Jinyu volley, the old Sect Master went out again

for two years. Speaking of which, Han Yu and I owe the old Sect Master a favor, and he takes care of us a lot. Old Sect Master. My biggest wish as I dies now is to see Jin Yu volley among the nine sects."

"It's all right now, I don't have to force you, I believe that Han Yu alone is enough to take Jin Yu volley to the nine sects!"

Liu Yuntian has unparalleled confidence in Song Hanyu!

Wiliam nodded, "That's fine."

Liu Yuntian touched his forehead. He really wanted to ask Wiliam to do something, and to pay back the favor they owed the old master.

The old Sect Master passed Song Hanyu to the throne because of physical reasons. He didn't think that Song Hanyu was also involved, and the old Sect Master had to come out again to preside over the overall situation.

Two years have undoubtedly aggravated the injury of the old suzerain.

Everything is fine now.

But Song Hanyu on the side suddenly walked up to Wiliam and said to Wiliam: "Wiliam, you must participate in this nine-sect qualifying match!"