

Dragon Husband

Chapter 1547

Time goes back to one day ago.

Smell the room where people love.

The two sisters lay down at the table boredly, Wen Renqing holding a book similar to a diary and painting on it.

Each page above is a very simple sentence.

For example, "The first day Wiliam left was boring."

"The day after Wiliam left, it was so boring."

"The third day Wiliam left, it was so boring."

Wen Renqing looked at his sister with a black line, "How bored are you?"

"Aren't you boring?" Wen Ren asked in return.

Wenren Qingqing's brows drooped, but there is no answer.

If it's not boring, they won't sit here and stare at each other.

Wen Renqing had never thought Wiliam interesting before.

I only think that my old mother can get the retribution in this life when he planed the grave of his ancestors.

But after Wiliam really left, she really felt that she couldn't be interested in anything.

It seems that only Wiliam can make an ordinary thing into a flower.

It's all the blame for the puppy ratio, which raised their expectations for one thing, and now they feel surprised at everything they do.

"By the way, what did you mean when you said we would have disasters?" Wen Renqing asked again, boring to the extreme.

Wen Ren's heart is too lazy to use his brains at all, "I don't know, my brain hurts. But I always feel that our sect's retribution is coming to drive Wiliam away."

As soon as the voice fell, a disciple's voice came from the door, "The two young ladies, the suzerain has given orders, and they will go to the chamber immediately. There are important matters to discuss."

The chamber was finally repaired, and there is no one going to do anything wrong.

Wenren thought it was meaningless.

But the two sisters still set off to the chamber.

At the moment, all the elders of the sect are in the chamber.

Wenren Tiange sat in the middle position with a serious face.

By his side are Wenren Tianyi and Wenren Tianqing.

Wen Ren Tianyi obviously felt a deep hostility on his face.

Since he became the elder of Fengxue, his power has been basically deprived by Wenren Tiange.

Compared with the previous days, I don't know how many times the desolation has been.

The only thing to be thankful for is that Wenren Tiange still thinks about brotherly love, and all the people before and after have given him a little bit of face.

And Wen Renqin, whom he specializes in serving, would not specifically make things difficult for him.

In the past few days, I just stayed in the room like I lost my soul.

And Wenren Tianqing, who was sitting next to Wenren Tianyi, was a city that was so deep.

He wrote his anger on his face.

A martial arts that had worked so hard, was abolished in one day!

Or was abandoned by an extremely arrogant kid!

How does this allow him to gain a foothold in the sect, and how does this allow him to dominate others!

These days, if it weren't for Wenren Tiange to let him continue to be an elder, he might have been abandoned by others.

Wen Ren Tianqing's hatred for William went deep into his bones.

"Okay, everyone is almost here, and we start to talk about business." Wenren Tiange frowned when seeing his two daughters walking over boredly, but still focused on the big things.

Wen Renqing sent the two sisters into their seats, and they took out a handful of melon seeds from their pockets and handed them to the other in a tacit understanding. The other turned out two bottles of yogurt.

Obviously to pass the time.

"Everyone knows a big thing these days. That is the nine qualifying matches! Just now, the rules of the nine qualifying matches came out, which is very different from before. So I call you all over to discuss how to deal with it." After Rentiange, let people repeat the detailed rules.

When talking about the points system, everyone frowned.

Everyone is smart, and it's easy to get to the point.

To be young and powerful warrior!

Otherwise, there will be no advantage at all!

It stands to reason that Jiuzong should have an advantage, because of years of accumulation, the echelon of warriors has grown, and there is no need to worry about young warriors.

But when it comes to Xianghua Lixue, the situation is different.

Although Xianghualixue is an old style of nine sects, under the control of Wenren Tianyi and Wenren Tianqing, there are almost no outstanding young people in these years.

The criteria for their selection is very simple, that is, can they listen to them.

In recent years, Li Nianyi has been regarded as the best.

But once this rule came out, one Li Nianyi was far from enough!

"Everyone has heard the rules clearly. This time we are going to select not only those under fifty, but also young and strong. Because the younger the stronger the later, the greater the advantage. To be honest, this rule It's just chaos. According to this rule, if there is a small sect who runs sh*t and trains a young man against the sky, that young man will be brought to the rank of Jiu Zong with his own power!" Wenren Tiange I was in a bad mood, and what I said was a bit rebellious.

Fortunately, all the people present were internal people, and everyone didn't care about it.

"And there is also a very cruel fact. In the past, Jiu Zongli took care of many sects that were not pure martial arts. Look at the martial artist. This is even more deadly for us! Let's see what there is to say." Wenren Tiange said.

He looked around, and most of the people's faces were full of anxiety and sorrow.

Everyone has a faint feeling that the nine qualifying matches this time are about to change!

The pattern of Jiuzong is going to change completely!

From then on, only Wu is honored!

Maybe, Xianghua Lixue will never be able to climb the peak again!

The most important thing right now is not to complain about the rules, but to choose three strong young people!

But it's not easy said than done.

"Needless to say, let's choose people directly." Wen Ren Tianyi said first.

His lips are dead and his teeth are cold. Although he is a man of fragrant flowers, he is a person of fragrant flowers after all.

Xianghua's blood is no longer glorious, and he won't get the slightest benefit.

"Wen Ren Qing Qing is one of them, he is the best among the younger generation, don't you have any opinions?" Wen Ren Tiange said.

Everyone expressed their opinions, but their faces were still unsightly.

Wenrenqingqing is a fault for the best, and he is not too old.

But put it in Jiuzongli to compare, but mid-stream.

This place is a helpless move and can't ask for the slightest advantage.

"The second one, let me just read it." Wen Ren Tiange said bitterly.

Everyone's expressions are even weirder, and it feels like, I can't tell what's bad, but it's bad.

Even Li Nianyi himself is a little bit frustrated, he still has self-knowledge.

Although the two consecutive places are uncontroversial, they are also uncompetitive.

"The last place..." Wenren Tiange thought, both of them were a bit reluctant, and the third one just begs not to be embarrassed.

At this time, Wen Ren Qingxin knocked the melon seeds and spit out the skin, while chatting with her sister, said: "Sister, what do you think Wiliam is doing right now? There are no clans, will you be a tramp? Ah?"