

Dragon Husband

Chapter 1558

Wu Diancang didn't even think that there would be so many people in the door.

He even saw the last elder of his sect, his eyes were especially piercing.

Wu Diancang was stunned.

I don't know what is the intention of so many people gathering here?

Is it the same as yourself, who came to win Wiliam to join the sect?

Isn't this possible?

Everyone just heard that this kid has some strength, but they have never seen it before.

What is the form of red eyes one by one?

However, looking closely at the people standing in front of him, Wu Diancang slowly let out a sigh of relief.

Almost all of the twenty or so people standing in front of him were outside the Nine Sects.

Just thinking about it will understand.

The sects other than the Nine Sects are looking forward to the Nine Sects Qualifying Tournament and want to get a share.

Regardless of whether this kid is strong or not, let's talk about it if he wins.

There is no such thing as embarrassment.

The same as Canglang Zhixiong thought.

However, these sects are still not enough compared to the heroes of Canglang.

Thinking of this, Wu Diancang's arrogance gradually recovered.

He sneered: "Wiliam, I really underestimate you."

Wu Diancang still has a particularly open guess in his mind.

He pointed to these people in front of him and said, "You are really directing a great show. The price should not be small? Also, President Liu has also done a lot, right?"

Liu Yuntian's face sank, "Wu Diancang, what do you mean!"

Wu Diancang smiled and said, "I guess you already knew that the hero of Canglang wanted to come to win Wiliam? So the director of such a play wanted to create a situation where Wiliam's strange goods could live, and let us bleed, right?"

The more he talked, the more proud he was, and the more he thought about it, the more possible it was.

Can the elders and elders of some small sects be gathered together, this kind of courage, Liu Yuntian has it?

Who doesn't sell Liu Yuntian's thin noodles?

I just don't know why Liu Yuntian took such pains to hold Wiliam.

Wu Diancang thought triumphantly, and didn't even notice that the elder of his own sect in the crowd was already shaking his head frantically.

When Liu Yuntian heard this, he didn't get angry anymore.

He said to Wu Diancang with a playful look: "Really? I have no opinion on what you think. Then I have to follow your words and ask you, now in this situation, what is Wiliam worthy of you? The price to win?"

Wu Diancang was even more proud, and it seemed that his guess was correct.

He raised his head and said proudly: "Since I got my guess, this game was broken by me. If you do this, it will only make me feel that Wiliam is really too despicable, and he will use no means to achieve his goal. So, do you want me to pay the price? Okay, on behalf of my father, that is, the lord, I will bid for a spiritual crystal, how about? Isn't it your goal to join the Canglang Hero? Your goal has been achieved. Not surprisingly?"

Wiliam shook his head, pushed aside the crowd, and walked in.

Liu Yuntian said jokingly: "Okay, this is what you said."

As he said that, he also walked in and deliberately said loudly: "The bargaining chip from the hero of Canglang is a spirit crystal, have you heard it?"

There was a roar of laughter from the scene.

1558 Part 2

This Wu Diancang was simply here to give away his head.

But Wu Diancang didn't think it was funny at all, he even felt that Liu Yuntian was still forcibly maintaining this round.

He also followed in.

Until he stood in the center of the meeting room, until he saw a group of people sitting in the meeting room, he was completely confused.

The group of people standing just now were from Xiaozongmen, and because they gathered and stood, Wu Diancang's vision was blocked, and he could not see the people sitting inside.

At first glance, he felt like his whole body was standing upside down.

shudder!

All of these sitting people came from nine sects!

Among them, most of them are the elders of Nine Sects!

Which status is lower than him?

He even saw Su Hongxiu, the wicked suzerain of the red and thin tall building!

The suzerain of one of the nine sects has all appeared here!

Wu Diancang's three views are broken!

If Liu Yuntian had the ability to gather the elders from the small sects here to create momentum for Wiliam, what was going on right now?

Liu Yuntian may have a way to call one or two elders of Jiuzong, but there is absolutely no way to call so many, he even knows Su Hongxiu!

Nobody's face is sold!

Could it be that all my guesses just now were wrong?

These people really came to fight for Wiliam to join the sect?

Thinking of this, his head agitated!

I want to take Wiliam away by asking a price for a spirit crystal in front of so many experts, isn't this embarrassing!

Sure enough, the old sword of Can Jian Jiutian said with a smile: "Where is the little baby, don't be ashamed here if you are not sensible, and go back and forth wherever you go. A spiritual crystal can slide the world. Check."

"Ho ho, I seemed to have heard it just now. He repeatedly emphasized that he came here on behalf of the sovereign. It made it as if we came here on our own. Who was here, who did not come here on behalf of the sovereign? Even people like Sect Master Su I personally visited, where does this kid's superiority come from?" Someone said strangely.

Wu Dian Cangdou burst into a cold sweat.

He quickly waved his hand and explained: "No, no, I didn't mean that. I was joking with Wiliam..."

"Oh? Just kidding? Okay, then I'll give you another chance and listen to what you mean." Liu Yuntian said unceremoniously.

At this moment, Wu Diancang fell into the same entanglement as everyone before.

Obviously he could see that everyone was fighting for Wiliam, and he could get the Nine Sects to fight for Wiliam. This kid seemed really capable.

This time I really have to pay for it!

The others were watching the group of Canglang Zhixiong jokingly.

Someone took the lead in bidding, which couldn't be better, and everyone was happy to see it succeeded.

After a minute, Wu Diancang's expression changed several times. At the last time, he gritted his teeth and bit his scalp and said, "Wiliam, as long as you are willing to join our Canglang Hero, I represent the sect and I am willing to give you 10,000 spiritual crystals. This is enough for performance. Is our sincerity?"

In fact, on the way Wu Diancang came, he already had an approximate price in his heart, that is, the five hundred spirit crystals broke the sky.

Now that the situation is compelling, so many people watch, he can no longer be stingy to let people watch jokes.

Ten thousand Lingjing, his heart was bleeding, and he didn't know if his father would blame him when he returned.

However, just as Wu Diancangxin was dripping blood, more violent laughter broke out at the scene.

Everyone looked at Wu Diancang like a fool.

It seems that this kid still doesn't know what Wiliam can bring to their sect?

Ten thousand crystals?

Send a beggar?

In the laughter, someone said: "That's it?"

"Open your eyes and see clearly, how do we show our sincerity!"