

1591 part 2 Dragon Husband 1591 part 1

Chapter 1591: I'm Sorry

Wen Renqing held an unopened bottle of mineral water in his hand, and walked towards Wiliam with extremely complicated heart.

In her heart, she had no alternative.

But there is no way.

Who made her in such a sect?

Wiliam was still resting at the moment, and was slightly taken aback when he saw Wenren's affection.

"Why are you here?" Wiliam greeted casually.

Wenrenqing's expression is somewhat unnatural.

She squeezed the mineral water in her hand into Wiliam's hand to relieve her embarrassment, and then said: "Seeing you are so tired, come to condolences you to hand you a bottle of water!"

Her face was arrogant, exactly the same as before.

After saying this, Wen Ren Qing Qing himself was stunned.

It seemed that the only way to talk to Wiliam was to take it for granted.

Wiliam also smiled, "When have you been so kind?"

"Humph! Do you like to drink or not!" Wen Renqing rolled his eyes at Wiliam.

"Well, what's the matter with you coming over to find me?" Wiliam asked when he unscrewed the bottle and took a sip at random.

Wen Ren Qingqing's expression of courage, motioned Wiliam to the side to speak.

Wiliam nodded, and walked to the deserted place.

Wen Renqing followed behind him, his steps a little heavy.

When Wiliam stood still, Wen Renqing who had reacted almost slammed his head into Wiliam's arms.

"What's the matter? Is it embarrassing to be so disheartened?" Wiliamjie said with a smile after hearing the affectionate body.

Wenren looked at Wiliam with affection, with a complicated expression.

However, she took a deep breath and said, "Wiliam, you can see the current situation."

“Well, it’s good for me, thank you.” Wiliam took the stubbornly.

Wenren’s passionate fan fist held high, wishing to beat this girl to death, “Who will take care of you! I mean our fragrant situation!”

“Oh oh oh, say this, haha.” Wiliam made a sloppy look.

Everyone is watching the situation of the fragrant flower and blood.

Three people from each sect played.

The two people from Xianghualixi were divided into the tenth division of Wiliam.

The first one gave in directly and strategically in the first round.

The second Li Nianyi also gave in boldly when he met Shang Wiliam.

When I wanted to come, Li Nianyi was a personal hero.

Now think about it, after such a surrender, two of the three of Xianghualixue have surrendered.

It’s simply succumbing before a fight.

No one thought of this.

Therefore, Xianghualixue as the nine sects, in the knockout rounds of the competition area, if there is a shot, it will lose the two first, which is unique among all sects.

Fragrant flowers lost their face because of this.

The last person left is Comrade Wen Renqing, who has been sent to the second format as a seeded player.

However, Comrade Wen Renqing is too self-aware.

Her skill seems to be fine in normal times.

But thrown in the nine qualifying matches, it’s not enough.

Xianghualixue is also taller among the short ones, which is really unpopular.

It is very likely that Xianghua Lixue will be overthrown as soon as the second format begins.

Then nine cases are ranked, don’t even think about it.

This is the unprecedented severe situation that Xianghua has faced.

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Shouldering the prosperity and decline of the next twenty years, there is really no way to hear people’s love.

The pressure on her is greater than the mountain.

Under the pressure of her father again, she could only come to Wiliam.

“Wiliam, let me ask you seriously again, are you willing to help us with this one?” Wen Renqing’s expression became serious, and there was a bit of helplessness and pleading in the seriousness.

Wiliam laughed, “Didn’t I tell you before? Besides, now I have joined Jinyu Volley.”

Wen Renqing gave Wiliam a look and said, “Don’t talk to me, you are so smart, don’t you understand the rules of the game?”

Indeed, Wiliam understands the rules of the game.

There is one in it. By default, contestants can change to the sect at any time.

As long as there are no more than 3 contestants in the Zongmen.

This point was originally criticized.

But after it was issued, no one jumped out to speak.

This involves a psychological tactic.

Whoever jumped out to say it, everyone would think that this sect was not confident enough.

After all, people in his sect just quit jobs casually, so what credibility does this sect still have?

So everyone knows that this rule is unreasonable, but no one points it out.

Now, Wen Renqing faced this rule for the first time, and wanted to use it to win Wiliam.

Wiliam took a sip of water to cover up the embarrassment of being pierced, and said with a smile: “You want me to vote in the Fragrant Flower Lixue Sect. In this way, the points I won just now will count as yours. This is a really good idea. . But you have thought about it, you already have three of you.”

Wen Renqing had long expected Wiliam to say this, and she immediately said, “Isn’t I still not playing? I can retire at any time before there is a match, and then you just need to top it.”

In Wiliam’s heart, there were 10,000 grass-mud horses galloping.

Fragrant flowers do not even need a face in order to win?

Everyone is watching!

“Wiliam, I know that if you do this, Xianghua will lose face, and for you, you will also be burdened with the infamy that Qianfu refers to. However, I really have no idea, and I respect your next decision.” Wen Ren said sincerely.

Just as Wenren Qingqing said, as long as Wiliam changes his family, he will definitely be poked at his spine and scolded him as a slave of the three surnames.

This is an unbearable shame for a person with an arrogant personality.

Although Xianghualixue would be criticized for a while, as long as he kept his position in the Nine Sects for a year or two, who would still remember such trivial things.

Jin Yu said in the air, now with Chi Zhan and Song Hanyu, without a Wiliam, he can sprint to the ranks of the nine sects.

So of the three, Wiliam was the most injured.

This is also the time for the most emotional struggle.

Wiliam didn't speak, but silently drank water.

After a while, a bottle of water emptied half of it.

Wiliam finally raised his head and said to Wen Ren with affection: "I'm sorry, I have made a decision before. Moreover, I can't sorry Aunt Song, this is my promise to her."

Wiliam said, returning the water plug under him to Wenren Qingqing, as if to decline her invitation.

He slowly turned his back, unable to face such a compromising feeling of love, "Furthermore, this is also the path that Xianghua has made his own choice, and no one has a way to change..."

After saying this, Wiliam went directly back to the sidelines, and he didn't even care about Wen Ren's affection anymore.

No one could see that at the moment Wiliam turned and left, the tears that were so full of love fell from his eyes.

She drank the half bottle of water that Wiliam had drunk, and slowly knelt down in the direction that Wiliam left.

"sorry....."