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Chapter 1592: A Choice

Wenren Qingqing's face was full of guilt.

She allowed tears to flow freely on her face, staring at Wiliam with a dazed expression in her eyes, gradually losing focus.

She had no idea how she got back to her seat.

When she raised her head, she saw Wenren Tiange watching her.

His eyes were full of eagerness and desire.

Wen Renqing knew that his father was waiting for a correct answer.

She nodded slightly, as if losing strength all over, she collapsed directly on Wen Renqing's body.

This is the correct answer.

But for her, it is definitely not a conscience answer.

Even, this is not an answer to her!

Wen Renqing seemed to feel the sad and depressive pain of her sister, and hugged her sister gently.

Tears also fell.

Why it came out like this.....

After a while, it was Wiliam's turn to debut.

This is the last game in the tenth division.

Wiliam played against the man who covered the sky with a strange sword.

The man with a strange sword covering the sky is called Huang Lingming.

He went on the field, looked at Wiliam, hooked at Wiliam, his eyes were full of provocation.

And Wiliam stood up, suddenly a sharp tingling sensation hit from the bottom of his heart.

He gently covered his heart with one hand, but his expression pretended that nothing happened.

Huang Lingming noticed this little movement of Wiliam.

He watched Wiliam come on stage and said with a smile: "Boy, do you know me?"

Wiliam shook his head, and fine beads of sweat slowly appeared on his forehead.

Huang Lingming raised his head and said, "You don't know me, but I know you."

Wiliam frowned, and did not speak.

"You were crazy before. My name is Huang Lingming and my brother is Huang Lingqing. You should know each other," Huang Lingming said.

Wiliam has a good memory, and soon remembered.

Huang Lingqing is the spokesperson of Qijian Zhetian in the Anaconda continent.

At that time, when Wiliam was just a little ignorant, the first time he saw Huang Lingqing was at the Centennial Ceremony of Evil Fist.

The palm that obscured the sky and sun directly smashed the illusions of Wiliam and Lin Jiang's sacred beasts.

No, Wiliam didn't even see Huang Lingqing's real body that time.

The second time, Wiliam was in a decisive battle with his grandfather, and Huang Lingqing also appeared at the last moment.

However, at that time, Wiliam, Lin Jiang, and Liu Lang gathered together to frighten Huang Lingqing away.

Unexpectedly, I met Huang Lingming's brother Huang Lingming here this time.

"Last time you insulted my brother, I didn't even ask you to settle the bill. This time it's a coincidence that you met me." Huang Lingming said in a deep voice.

"Let's start." Wiliam replied faintly.

But Huang Lingming seemed to know something, so he didn't rush to start, and said, "What? I want to start a fight in such a rush, do you want to admit defeat?"

Wiliam looked at referee Bai Hetian.

Bai Hetian obviously also noticed something wrong with Wiliam, but the rules are like this. He can only say: "If there is no objection between the two sides, the game will start now."

Huang Lingming didn't rush out in a hurry after the game started.

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He kept shouting for revenge, as if to delay the game.

But Wiliam rushed out directly.

Huang Lingming is also considered a warrior in the Innate Secret Realm.

When he saw Wiliam rushing over, he didn't even face Wiliam directly.

Instead, he dodged lightly.

Wiliam staggered slightly before standing still, gathering the offensive again.

The people on the scene had great expectations for this last game.

But seeing the situation at the scene, I couldn't help but boo.

It's so boring.

One hit, one flash.

The person who hits is not as sturdy as before.

And the hiding person seems to be doing nothing, and he can't see the power at all.

The scene fell into a stalemate.

At this moment, Wen Ren Qingqing suddenly turned pale on the seat not far away.

She quickly turned away from her body and buried her head in Wenrenqing's arms.

"Wow!" A mouthful of blood spurted directly from her mouth!

Wen Renqing's expression suddenly changed.

There are people all around, all eyes are on the field.

No one noticed the change in Wenren Qingqing.

Wenren concealed the blood on his body, and quietly led her sister to a corner.

"Sister! What's wrong with you! You have nothing to do!" Wen Renqing looked at her pale sister with nervous expression.

After Wenren poured out a mouthful of blood, his face was like golden paper.

She squeezed out a reluctant smile and said: "This is what I deserve!"

"What's the matter!" Wenren was so anxious to see that her sister's expression was wrong, and she asked for death!

She trusts her sister very much, so she has no hunch to use herself.

But now, she thinks things are big!

My sister might die!

Wen Renqing used all the medical knowledge she learned to temporarily seal her sister's eight channels of strange meridians.

But it just made her face lighten up a little bit.

“Sister, what’s the matter with you! Tell me!” Wen Ren said anxiously.

Wen Renqing smiled and said, “I, I’m poisoned.”

“Poisoned? How did you get poisoned!” Wen Ren asked intently.

Wenren’s eyes fell on a mineral water bottle in his hand, “I drank it myself.”

“Why are you so stupid! Why did you commit suicide!” Wen Renqing’s tears fell directly.

“I, I can’t escape. This is my life. I don’t have a choice...” Wen Renqing coughed up another mouthful of blood.

There was a word, she couldn’t bear to tell her sister.

Originally, this choice was left to my sister.

But, as a sister, how can I bear to see my sister sad.

So she took the initiative and paid the price.

Wen Renqing just told her sister that Qijian Zhetian and Canglang Zhixiong joined their father to put pressure on her.

Ask her to poison Wiliam to vent her anger.

The father almost knelt in front of her, crying.

As a daughter, as a member of the sect, Wenren loves to be chosen.

She knew that Wiliam would not add the fragrant flower to drain the blood, so she handed Wiliam the deadly bottle of water from the beginning.

She made this choice, but she owed Wiliam and couldn’t make up for it.

It can only be so, a life pays a life...

After Wenren Qingxin knew all this, tears wet his clothes.

“Stupid sister! Stupid sister! Do you know the consequences of doing this! Why are you so stupid!” Wen Ren was enamoured and helpless.

Wenren’s gaze fell on Wiliam who was still attacking not far away, “Wiliam seems to be poisoned. That’s right, his medical skills are at the pinnacle, so how can he hide such a clumsy poisoning technique? What about him.”

“But after all, I have a guilty conscience. Once I die, I will pay Wiliam back. Good, he has nothing to do...”

Because Wiliam almost drank the poison with her front and back feet.

Now something happened to her, Wiliam's trouble, it showed that Wiliam had already understood all this beforehand.

It's so good...

Between life and death, Wenren Qingqing seemed to know the real way.

She was going to be like this, and closed her eyes without regret.

However, Wen Ren's heart-warming words rang like thunder in her ears!

"Sister! You are confused! How could Wiliam be poisoned! You fed him the poison! He knew it was poison and would drink it!"