

# Dragon Husband 1599

Chapter 1599 One person fights one case!

When Wenren Qingqing said this, my heart felt more and more tragic.

Why are you in such a sect?

Why is there such a father?

But there is no way.

There is no way to choose one's own parents, no way to escape from one's own sect.

Then you can only do it from one end...

Looking back, she saw the people with the fragrance and blood, some with bitterness on their faces, some desolate, some angry, and some helpless.

And only her sister is truly sympathetic.

Compared with the glory of the sect, what is the relationship between father and daughter?

What did you do?

There are still a few minutes...

I count...

Pull down his sect to nine sects with one hand?

Wen Renqing thought bitterly, shook his head, and patted his trembling legs.

She wiped her mouth with her hand without an image, and her palm was covered with blood.

"Come..." Wenrenqingqing was so weak even to speak.

"You!" Song Hanyu felt very aggrieved for her when he saw such an infatuation with people!

She knows that the nature of Wenrenqingqing is kind.

To be able to do those things must be instigated by the sect.

Now that Wen Ren Qingqing is like this, Song Hanyu feels angry and worthless for her.

“Love! Hold on! You can win!”

“I know you are fine! Come on, don’t be afraid!”

“The glory of our sect is on your shoulders! You can’t let the sect down!”

“If we fall out of the nine sects, you will be the sinner of the sect through the ages! So I’d rather be thrown on the stage and keep the bottom line! This is the order of the sect to you!”

The people in Xianghualixue were very nervous one by one.

They are scared.

However, what they said made Wenren even more discouraged after listening.

The people at the scene were also looking at the fragrant flowers in disbelief.

Is this what people say?

Wenrenqingqing is obviously dying, so if you don’t care about other people’s life and death, let them put their lives at risk?

The glory of the sect is greater than the sky?

Although everyone knows that people who have spent much time and effort are unwilling, and even short-tempered and outspoken.

However, saying such words makes people feel that this sect is really too petty.

Can’t afford to lose.

The big bosses of the other nine sects, watching this scene like a clown-like coax, shook their heads lightly one by one.

Fragrant flowers shed blood, today I am preparing to lose and lose again.

When Song Hanyu heard this, his heart was inexplicably angry!

Damn it!

Shame for the nine sects!

Wenren Qingqing is all about the sect, and they still don't let it go!

Is this a group of vampires!

They will not give up if they squeeze the love life out of them?

What a fragrant flower!

OK!

Song Hanyu rushed over, stretched out his hand, and hit Wenren Qingqing's back with a palm!

Wen Renqing's eyes glared, as if he understood Song Hanyu's thoughts.

Before she passed out, she gave Song Hanyu a grateful look.

So be it.....

Counted from the moment I fell.

Fragrant flowers and blood, nine sects make ancient times!

I have also fought, and can't fight again.

Have a clear conscience...

And as Wenren Qingqing fell, the scene suddenly burst into applause and boos!

Applause, to Song Hanyu of Shuangjiao.

And the boo, sent to the unconscious Wenren Qingqing and the fragrance of blood!

Seed players are vulnerable!

One of the nine cases is out in a mess!

Xianghua Lixue embarked on the old road of Qijian covering the sky.

The nine qualifying competitions this year are about to change.

And Song Hanyu held the unconscious Wenren Qingqing in this way, looking at the seat where Xianghua was drained of blood.

The scented people were full of hatred and unwillingness in Song Hanyu's eyes.

"Qingqing! You are not doing your best! When you go back, let's see how we can sanction you!"

"Damn it, I just lost, I'm not reconciled!"

The people over there were cursing and fascinating.

But only one person rushed over, and gently touched Wenren's unconscious face, tears hung in the corners of his eyes.

Such a sect, I love you for your hard work...

Song Hanyu handed Wenrenqingqing to Wenrenqingxin who came up, and suddenly the sword came out!

"Chang!" A sword sound that seemed to penetrate the eardrum, resounded throughout the venue!

Everyone looked at Song Hanyu in a daze, wondering what she was going to do?

The game is over, is this the sword?

What is the meaning of the sword at this time?

And in the hearts of those big brothers, there is a weird feeling to see this scene.

Song Hanyu was very gentle before, as fast as a gust of wind.

This should be the first time she showed her arrogance and domineering in front of everyone!

What is she going to do?

Song Hanyu held Zishuang in his hand, and suddenly pointed his sword in the direction where the fragrant flowers were draining blood.

"With me, Song Hanyu, in one day, don't want to step into the position of the nine sects!"

"If you break this promise! Ten thousand arrows pierce your heart!"

one person!

Fight against one!

this!

It is the overbearing of Shuangjiao!

Everyone looked at Song Hanyu stupidly, wondering why she had to say such resolute and unrelenting words.

Is there any deep hatred between her and Xiang Hua Lixue!

As the saying goes, staying on the sidelines of being a human being, I really want to see you in the future.

Now that Xianghua Lixue has been kicked out by Song Hanyu, she wants to say this kind of irritating things again?

To be an individual?

The fragrant people, their faces flushed, directly cursed.

“Song Hanyu! What are you!”

“Only you, you deserve it too! We just lost for a while! You don’t get into trouble here!”

Even Wenren Tiange stood up, his face sinking like water, “Song Hanyu, don’t you know what our fragrant flowers have offended you? You won the game, so you still won’t give up?”

Song Hanyu’s expression was cold and arrogant, “I just think you are upset!”

“Hoho! What a domineering arrogant! Seeing that we are upset, we have to fight against our sect alone? You too underestimate us? I want to say, you are worthy of being alone?”

Wenren Tiange is indeed arrogant enough to say that Song Hanyu is not worthy of such words!

Don’t look at Xianghua Lixue falling out of the position of the nine sects, but the sect’s background is still there!

They have Peach Blossom Lady as a strong backer!

They also have grandmother blood!

They even made many alliances over the years, and even vassal sects!

The overall strength of Xianghua Lixue, although it belongs to the middle position among the nine sects, is much stronger than the entire golden jade valley!

Not to mention that Song Hanyu only represents her alone, so it shouldn’t be feared.

Want one person and fight against one?

I want to create a legend as soon as I come back.

dream!

But as soon as Wenren Tiange had finished speaking, a cold voice came from not far away.

“Add me one more, how about?”

A man with a cold look and a handsome face slowly walked out and stood beside Song Hanyu.

Even more powerful!

William!