

Dragon Husband 1713 Part 1

Chapter 1713 Du Yu

Li Chunfeng frowned slightly, and instantly wanted to understand the meaning of Du Zhaixing's words.

It's shocking and real.

Because Han Xing Wangqing has only half of Wangdi Wangdi's bloodline, that is Wangdi Chunxin.

The other half is with the Forgetful Blood Clan.

As for Li Chunfeng, he has inherited the efforts of Emperor Wangwang from the Wangxue family.

It means that Li Chunfeng is now on an equal footing with Du Zhaixing.

It has even surpassed Du Zhaixing in terms of blood.

After all, Du Zhaixing's inheritance of the emperor's heart is still a question whether it can reach 100%.

If Chunfeng inherits the emperor's heart again, it will really reach 100% of the power of the emperor.

One emperor through the ages, well deserved!

"However, I also want to tell you the truth. What I said just now is only the most ideal state. Whether you can get the inheritance of the emperor's heart depends on your state, or even your heart." Du Zhaixing said again.

"Intention?" Li Chunfeng was puzzled by these two words.

"Yes, mind. What we Han Xingwangqing have is Wangdi Chunxin, the key to getting Wangdi Chunxin's recognition, a small part is our own blood, and most of it is this person's mind, whether it is compatible with Wangdi Chunxin. This point, I can only explain it here, after all, no one has ever been recognized by Wangdi Chunxin." Du Zhaixing said.

"Wang Di Chunxin..." Li Chunfeng pondered these four words and shook his head.

too vain...

"However, I think that Wiliam seems to have any concerns about your inheritance of Wang Dichun's heart? I was very worried just now." Du Zhaixing said again.

She doesn't seem to be lying.

Just say anything.

Li Chunfeng nodded and said, "I probably know his concerns. But why should I care about his concerns?"

"That's good. How is it? Would you like to give it a try?" Du Zhaixing asked Li Chunfeng.

"Okay." Li Chunfeng replied succinctly.

She doesn't think there is anything wrong with her current nature.

I also don't feel the need to make a change and get rid of any fate.

She was just too lazy to think about the relationship between all this and Wiliam.

And now there is an opportunity for her to go to a higher realm, why not give it a try?

It has nothing to do with the follow-up magic of Extreme Bloodline.

"Okay, very good! There is one last sentence. If you are really fortunate to inherit the emperor's heart, then you will immediately become the new Sect Master of Han Xing Wangqing. Do you accept this?" Du Zhaixing said.

She is too cool.

The position of suzerain can be handed over casually.

This is the second-ranked sect of the nine sects.

Du Zhaixing didn't even have any nostalgia for it, and the position of the suzerain was let go.

"I understand." Li Chunfeng was not polite at all.

"Then I'll take you to our ancestral hall now." Du Zhaixing is a person who just does what he says.

Seeing that Li Chunfeng agreed, he didn't have the slightest preparation and didn't notify anyone.

Just like that, he took Li Chunfeng directly to the ancestral hall of Han Xing Wangqing.

And as Li Chunfeng got closer and closer to the ancestral hall where Han Xing Forgets Love, the feeling of searching in her heart became stronger.

It's something in the ancestral hall...

Du Zhaixing stood at the door of the ancestral hall, bowed respectfully towards it, opened a strange lock on the door with a special key, and walked in with Li Chunfeng.

Dragon Husband 1713 Part 2

From the outside, this ancestral hall is not big, but when you get inside, you know that there is something special inside.

It is the size of a football field.

And in the middle, there is a solitary table.

On the table, something seemed to be placed randomly.

Li Chunfeng followed Du Zhaixing to take a closer look, only to find that such a thing turned out to be a human heart.

Of course, the heart had already stopped beating.

Even on the top of the heart, there are countless tiny cracks.

It was as if the heart once shattered into a thousand pieces is now just a pieced together shape.

But it's creepy.

This heart has gone through the ages, but still presents a magnificent bright red.

As if the next second, this heart is about to beat.

Moreover, this heart obviously has not received any protection, but there is not a single speck of dust on it.

"If you've seen enough, go hold this heart." Du Zhaixing said to Li Chunfeng.

Li Chunfeng walked up according to the words, holding the heart lightly with both hands.

This one should be Wang Di Chunxin.

She held it softly, as if she could feel the warmth in her heart.

"I'm here to help you. The whole body and spiritual consciousness are all empty." Du Zhaixing stood in front of Li Chunfeng and whispered.

Li Chunfeng nodded and slowly closed his eyes.

The body showed a natural stretch.

And Du Zhaixing's fingertips condensed a little red light.

Then, his fingertips lightly touched Li Chunfeng's eyebrows.

"If you teach spring hearts to be able to change, then there will be no blood in the mountains." Du Zhaixing muttered to himself, suddenly raising the volume.

"open!"

That little red light instantly penetrated into Li Chunfeng's eyebrows.

On the eyebrows of Chunfeng, a graceful rhododendron pattern bloomed.

She was no longer conscious.

The next second, Li Chunfeng stood in a dark place.

where is this...

Li Chunfeng wanted to look into the distance, but found that the surroundings were as dark as ink, and he couldn't see anything at all.

But immediately, a desolate voice rang in her mind.

"Who are you....."

"I, my name is Li Chunfeng..." Li Chunfeng replied after a brief moment of astonishment.

"Who are you?" Chunfeng asked again.

"My name is Du Yu." The voice replied.

Du Yu...

Really Wangdi...

"Are you here to inherit my heart?" Du Yu's voice was imprinted in Li Chunfeng's mind again.

"Yes." Li Chunfeng answered directly and affirmatively.

"Then let me see your sincerity." Du Yu's voice appeared, and then fell silent.

Li Chunfeng didn't know what was waiting for him in the next second, so he could only stand there blankly.

sincere.....

I, Li Chunfeng, have nothing else to say...

look...

After an unknown time, Du Yu's voice sounded again.

"You are not suitable for inheriting my heart."

"Why? Can you tell me the reason?" Li Chunfeng seemed to know the answer long ago and asked immediately.

"Because, deep in your heart, there is a great obsession hidden." Du Yu said slowly.

"Are you obsessed?" Li Chunfeng muttered to himself, also lost in thought.

"Go out." Du Yu said flatly.

"Okay." Li Chunfeng agreed quickly and turned around to leave naturally.

However, surrounded by ink, where is the way back to the spring breeze.

I can't go back.

Spring breeze in this life, walking is walking, walking is no regrets...

Li Chunfeng put his feet down again, and suddenly asked, "Wang Di, can you show me your sincerity?"