

# Dragon Husband 1792

One breath away

Han Xing forgets love?

Those thousand-year-old faceless people will also engage in team building and camping?

How can you not believe it?

Su Hongxiu's face was full of surprise.

"Just come with us. We only met them yesterday, and then we played together." Wang Qingmian took Su Hongxiu's hand and walked forward.

Su Hongxiu had a lifeless expression on her face.

In the end, a lot of people were taken to the place where Han Xing Wangqing was.

In fact, the place where Han Xing Wangqing is located is not far from where they are now.

After a while, William saw a lot of women in white clothes appearing on the edge of the Cang Python Tianmo.

This group of people is Han Xing forgetful people.

However, after watching it for a while, William felt something strange, but he couldn't tell for a while.

The others also looked at each other in dismay.

Obviously they were all surprised by the picture in front of them.

I saw Han Xing's forgetful people sitting neatly beside the Cang Mang.

Both have a fishing rod in their hands.

Then, they fished silently there.

After a while, Wiliam didn't hear a word from the group of them.

Wiliam pondered carefully, only to realize what was wrong.

Did this group of people come to camp?

This is a special place to practice cultivation!

People who are forgetful about Han Xing are always so cold and ruthless, just like a dog who can't change from eating shit.

There is little communication between peers.

Where is the atmosphere of team building here?

Shouldn't the team building be hot and hilarious?

"It's weird." Su Hongxiu couldn't help but complain.

"Oh, this group of them is like this. They came here yesterday and sat there silently fishing without saying a word for a long time, so they need us." Sun Qing'er was in a better mood now and took the initiative to answer.

Wiliam complained silently in his heart.

Well, I really need a bunch of coquettish bitches like you to have some fun with the mud.

"Sect Master Du." Su Hongxiu suddenly saw Han Xing's forgetful Du Zhaixing, and took the initiative to go forward at this time.

After all, I have encountered them, so I still need to talk about some polite words.

I saw that Du Zhaixing was hiding among the group of fishing people, and she didn't look like a suzerain. If you didn't look closely, you really couldn't find her.

Du Zhaixing raised his head and glanced at Su Hongxiu, reluctantly put down the fishing rod in his hand, and stood up.

She cupped her hands towards Su Hongxiu and said lightly, "Sect Master Su, just call me to pick the stars, you're welcome."

Su Hongxiu didn't take it to heart, and continued to ask: "Sect Master Du is so elegant that he actually came out to do team building. I remember that you, Han Xing Wangqing, have not engaged in such activities for decades, right?"

Du Zhaixing nodded and said, "Well, it's very boring."

A black line on the head of a group of people came out directly.

Good guy, this is directly killing the sky.

It's boring and a fart.

Fortunately, Du Zhaixing still has a little emotional intelligence, and he explained indifferently, saying: "Our sect is new to the sect, and it is difficult to fully adapt to the atmosphere of the sect for a while, so I propose to come out to relax. I just met someone from your sect, and they are too. We've known each other for a long time, so we're together."

The blue veins on Su Hongxiu's forehead twitched, and she didn't know what to say.

And Wiliam looked around, and soon found the spring breeze.

Li Chunfeng put on Han Xing Wangqing's icy white dress at this moment, and his hair was loosely scattered.

Instead of sitting on the shore like everyone else, she was sitting alone on a rock.

The wind in the cang python is still very strong.

The wind blew her hair wildly.

And she seemed to be completely integrated with the stone, silent and motionless.

Let the wind dance, hair dance, skirt dance.

"Chunfeng, Wiliam and the others are here too." Du Zhaixing raised his voice rarely and said aloud.

Li Chunfeng, who had settled down, turned his head slightly and glanced in the direction of Wiliam.

It's just that the expression is still relatively stiff.

She finally stood up, and she jumped to the shore and walked slowly towards Wiliam.

Wang Qingmian sighed and said to Wiliam: "Wiliam, I don't know if it's my illusion, just in the past few days, the spring breeze seems to be colder than before, a bit unreasonable, I am now I was a little scared to talk to her."

Wiliam looked at Li Chunfeng coming towards the wind, and a trace of complexity flashed in his eyes.

Others don't know the reason, Wiliam knows.

The blood of Emperor Wang is flowing on his body, and it will only get colder and colder.

If Chunfeng had practiced their exercises in the past few days, it would be natural for them to be colder.

For Chunfeng, Wiliam has a deep debt in his heart.

But now, Wiliam is also in a dilemma.

Not only did he want Chunfeng to be relieved, but he also did not want her to completely inherit the emperor's heart.

This in itself is a paradox.

So Wiliam can only take one step at a time.

Chunfeng walked in front of Wiliam, nodded slightly to Wiliam, and said hello.

Her eyes fell on Bai Fengxue on Wiliam's back.

Wiliam said casually: "It's okay, she has overdrawn her potential, and she will be okay after sleeping for a while."

Chunfeng's expression was still indifferent, "Okay."

The atmosphere at the scene, for some unknown reason, became more rigid as the spring breeze came.

"Let's chat first, I'll bring Fengxue over to settle it." Wiliam couldn't stand the atmosphere, so he quickly found an excuse to leave first.

These two sects are simply two extremes.

One was chattering to death, and the other couldn't say a word for a long time.

It's great to be able to mix it together now.

Wiliam placed Fengxue in the tent prepared by the red and thin high-rise building, and then he also lay down and rested.

In addition to resting, Wiliam also began to examine his body.

It can be said that the purpose of coming to the Hanzhou group this time has been achieved.

As soon as he thought about it, the prayer seal of the country appeared in front of his eyes.

Jiang Shan prayed that the printed body was black, but with Wiliam's thoughts, it became green and green again.

Because of the refining of the Jiangshan Prayer Seal, his body was also baptized by the prehistoric spirit in the Jiangshan Prayer Seal, and became stronger.

Moreover, Wiliam could perceive that Chi You, the soldier in his consciousness, also became a bit more powerful because he obtained the Jiangshan Prayer Seal.

So Wiliam made the right bet before, the Jiangshan Prayer Seal is very useful to the soldier Chiyou.

Wiliam himself is at the peak of the innate secret realm, and now he is baptized by the prayer seal of Jiangshan.

In the dark, Wiliam has a feeling.

Almost breathless.

As long as there is this breath, or an opportunity.

Wiliam will be able to step into the dreamland of seeking wonderland with one foot!

From practicing martial arts to seeking immortals!

This is a complete qualitative change!

When will the opportunity of this breath come...