

War God 15

Chapter 15 Family meeting

On July 25th, Baiyang Town's Yang Family's Yang Family Meeting was held, and all parties in Baiyang Town were invited to attend.

In the Yanwu compound in the eastern part of Yangjia, the seats were arranged in order. At this time, it was past noon. The guests had already finished eating. The next step was the highlight of the family meeting. The younger disciples of Yang's family were the ones that were cultivated for the children of the family. The public inspection of the site is also a means for the two major groups in Baiyang Town to show authority to all parties.

Before the performance of several martial arts, there was a high platform. The seats of the Yang family's elders were here. The Yang family is an emerging force in Baiyang Town. The number is small. It is a white-haired, but eye-catching, burly old man. That is the ancestor of Yang family.

The rest of the Yang family, Yang Qingxuan, Yang Xueqing and others, in turn, sit next to the ancestors.

Next to Yang Xueqing, the character of Baijia's presence here, the Baijia family did not come, came Baibai Laobaibai Zhanxiong and Baijia Laosi, and a young master stood behind Bai Zhanxiong, who was pursuing Yang Lingyue's white century. Bai Baixun is the eldest brother of Bai Shixun, the eldest son of Bai Zhanxiong, the strength... the younger generation of Weizhen Baiyang Town.

Other small forces in Baiyang Town sit in turn, and other family members of Yang family have no place to stand on the periphery of Wushutai.

At this time, Yang's ancestors smiled at Bai Zhanxiong and said: "Old brother and I are life and death brothers, and you are not welcome. You are busy with the family meeting. I am afraid that the hospitality is not good, so Qingqing will accompany you. ""

Bai Zhanxiong quickly smiled and said: "Yang family, I often come, I am accompanied by Qingmei, I am already familiar with it. Although Yang Shu is holding a family meeting, I have to open my eyes and look at the younger generation of Yang family. The excellence of the show."

On one side of Yang Xueqing, looking at Bai Zhanxiong, the smile contained emotions.

On the stage of the martial arts, a battle was extremely exciting. The competition was based on the elimination system. The strong players passed through the squad, and the audience heard the sound of praise. Even the two poplars, nodded to the strength of the Yang family.

Yang's boss, Yang Qingxuan looked back and looked at a young man behind him. "Wuer, what do you think?"

This young man is very similar to Yang Qingxuan. His face is tough, like a knife-cut sword, and his waist is straight. He is a rare young master. It is the first person of Yang's younger generation, Yang Wu.

He has been given a dragon seal and has been practicing for a while.

"Spirit month sister is the only dragon in the sixth place, very good, but Lingqing can easily defeat Yang Qiong, but I am very surprised, look at the spirit of the green, I want to come to the Stars have been

completely mastered, and break through the dragon context The sixth is also a matter of time. But this time it is still not a spiritual opponent."

Yang Wu looked thorough, Yang Qingxuan nodded and said: "How can I not see the second child? Although the second child has no son, but the daughter is very good, I can get a little relief when I want to come."

Yang Wu's eyes flashed coldly and said: "The second uncle left first. It's estimated that it's a touch of the scene. Hey, the son of the three aunts, I haven't seen it a few times, but I've heard that it's a slave. How can I defeat the war, I can't figure it out."

"I must have been humiliating the burden, hiding the strength, or who can upgrade the strength to the Dragon's third place, but he does have a good talent, but unfortunately... life is not good."

"The talent is good and how, the mind is not right, the murder of the brothers, it should be ruthless. Right, hey, he seems to have said that he wants to defeat Lingyue at the family meeting, do you say that he will appear today?"

Yang Qingxuan smiled and said: "It is just a lie to deceive the spiritual month. It is not worth mentioning. The second child wants his life. Does he dare to come back? Look for death."

Yang Wu is going to talk, and suddenly someone announced it.

"Everyone, our Yang family's junior contest has finally reached the final stage. The two people who stand out will make the final battle. The winner will receive the highest secret of our Yang family - Long Yin."

"The final battle, the players are - Yang Lingyue, and Yang Lingqing!"

Bai Zhanxiong smiled a little and said: "Qingmei, Yangjia woman is really extraordinary, this decisive battle is carried out by two women."

Seeing Bai Zhanxiong boasting himself, Yang Xueqing is sweet in his heart. He said: "The white family's juniors are even more powerful. The century is already the seventh most important thing in the dragon. And the son of your big brother is known as the younger generation of Baiyang Town. The strong, Xiaowubi, are still not."

"This child in the morning is really good, and I am catching up with me."

In the field, Yang Lingqing glanced at the stage. The person she remembers in her heart is not there.

"He really didn't dare to come, and he was right, who would risk his life to fulfill his bet."

Under the stage, the young people talked about it.

"You said, who can win?"

"Crap, naturally, is the spiritual moon sister, the whole weight is in the gap."

"Lingyue sister got the dragon seal, and everyone hopes to return."

"Do you still remember the kid, that is, the one who wants to bet with Lingyue at the family meeting? I said at the time that he was making up a lie and wanting Lingyue to spare him. Now it is fulfilled?"

"Go, I know that this is a laughing stock. I still use you."

On the field, Yang Lingyue and Yang Lingqing have started the battle.

"Iridium fist!"

"Wind and Devils!"

The huge starlight whistling through the whole martial arts stage, Yang Lingqing's many years of painstaking efforts, just for today's moment, so this punch broke out all the power of her fifth dragon's context, and with the guidance of Longchen, this blow Iridium fist, has almost caught the power of the sixth heavy dragon!

This kind of star-boxing, Yang Lingyue was also slightly surprised. She looked cold and said: "The younger youth is two years younger than me. I am afraid that I will enter the sixth stage of the dragon's veins two years later. I will get more training than I did at that time. This is not a good thing."

Off the field, Yang Xueqing frowned: "Xiao Qing is making rapid progress, and the moon feels threatened. Even the wind and the devil are used."

The wind and the devil all came out, and the people who watched suddenly made a series of praises.

The Yang family ancestors looked at the field and looked like a torch.

"These two juniors, the combat skills are well cultivated, the moon and the wind are all nine fingers, can send out seven fingers in a row, Xiaoqing is to integrate the comet boxing into the new, if the two are really angry, Xiaoqing is afraid to be more Wins."

The strength of Yang's ancestors is high and the situation in the field is clear. He suddenly remembered a person and looked around for a week.

"The little guy who learned the comet in three days, it is estimated that it will not come. For him, the Yang family is a sea of fire..."

Long Chen was estimated to be good, although he killed Yang Zhan, but the three days of learning the act of the Stars, still stunned the ancestors.

Under the urging of Yang Lingyue's powerful and infuriating, the wind and the devil's fingers were squeezing Yang Lingqing's comet boxing, Yang Lingqing's sweating and desperately urging the infuriating, but the other side was too strong, when the wind and the devils hit the five fingers, Yang Lingqing Finally, I couldn't resist it, and I was shocked to play the military.

The victory and defeat have been revealed, Yang Lingyue smiled, standing on the ring, surrounded by the tide of applause, Yang, the ancestors and other people in the stands, also showed a smile.

Especially Yang Lingyue's old lady, Yang's boss, Yang Qingxuan, is even more smiling.

"Today's Yang family junior champion is - Yang Lingyue!"

Bai Zhanxiong and Yang Xueqing looked at each other and said: "Lingyue has your teachings, and there is such a temperament that you don't want to be eyebrows today!"

Yang Xueqing smiled faintly and said: "Big Brother has won the prize and taught the juniors in the family. It is a matter of Xueqing."

She looked at the excited Yang Lingyue in the field, and she was very happy. Longchen's bet~www.mtlnovel.com~ She also heard about it. She was worried that he would not know how to run, but now it seems to be a coward.

"I am a virtue with him, the thunder is loud, and the rain is small."

Next to Bai Zhanxiong and his two sons, Yang Xueqing was more satisfied, especially the eldest son Bai Century, and she was also polite to her. As for the younger son, remembering that incident, Yang Xueqing's eyes flashed a glimmer of light.

"If I let me know who is going to take this hand, I will definitely let him die!"

At this time, the Yang family ancestors laughed and stood up, and the tip of their toes was light, and they came to the stage of the martial arts. Everyone could see a parchment cheat in his hand, naturally Yang Jialong Yin.

Some small forces can't help but show their eyes.

Yang's ancestors, Xiang Xiang, looked at Yang Lingyue and said: "Xiaoyueer, today you won the championship, Grandpa will give you this dragon seal. I hope that you can work hard and step into the Dragon's seventh place as soon as possible and master it. Revitalize my Yangmen family!"

"Yes, I thanked my grandfather and the elders!"

The things that I dreamed of were in front, and Yang Lingyue was very excited.

Off the field, Yang Lingqing looked at this scene, and she still had some bitterness in her heart, because that was also what she dreamed of.

"I can't get the dragon seal this time. I can only work hard and break into the dragon's sixth place. So maybe there is still a chance."

Suddenly, her shoulder was photographed. Yang Lingqing was only a sister. When she looked back and saw the faint smile of the other party, she suddenly became stunned.

"You... are you really back?!"