Dragon Husband

Chapter 1013

"Right now, we only lost a Tier one, or lost a breath, but do you think this is over?" Wiliam said with a smile.

Mulan and Guo Wuji's expressions changed drastically, "You mean, there are others?"

Wiliam nodded and said, "Don't forget, this is only the second valley. If it is from the second valley to the third valley, or every time you go down, you will have to seal off a level of your realm? In the end, you guys. What is left?"

Mulan frantically started doing elementary school math problems.

She is now in the early stage of Huajin, and when converted, she has seven levels.

And here is Kutani.

When she reaches the Eighth Valley, she will completely become a small vase with no force.

Thinking of this, she was full of horror, "No way!"

Xiao Haitang on the side knelt completely, and she also figured it out.

"When I get to the Sixth Valley, I'll be dead." She wanted to cry without tears.

The three of them were desperate, but Wiliam's series of blows were not over yet.

"This is just what you think. Have you ever considered another question? Why are there nine valleys here? And what is the danger between each valley? Normally, every valley is more dangerous, right? When we were in the first valley before, you also felt the green ghost snake grass. Now, we are getting weaker and weaker, but the enemy is getting stronger and stronger. In the back, the difference between the strong and weak is crushed. "Wiliam said.

Everyone was drunk, and only the sound of wood burning was heard.

Despair, despair.

"I finally understand why this place can be called a forbidden land. Even if a warrior in the late stage of Huajin comes over, when he reaches the Ninth Valley, he becomes a scum, and whether he can reach the Ninth Valley is a big problem. Wiliam sighed again.

For a moment, several of them were silent.

"Then what shall we do next? Should we withdraw?" Mulan asked finally.

Even she had a retreat.

Wiliam smiled helplessly, "I suggest you go back first, I will stay and take a walk."

Three of you look at me, I look at you.

Mulan said slowly: "Tomorrow I will give you the answer."

The other two also nodded.

At this time, Xiao Wangqing, who had eaten the mother root of Snakegrass, hiccuped, then hugged Wiliam's leg with joy, and said with a milky voice, "It's delicious, delicious!"

Wiliam rubbed this little cute head and smiled: "Xiao Wangqing, have you eaten anything? I saw you eating barbecue just now and it tasted so delicious."

Xiao Wangqing's eyes became blank, and she shook her head, "I haven't eaten it, I haven't eaten it."

Mulan's eyes widened, "You mean, have you ever eaten barbecue since childhood, or have you eaten other real things?"

Perhaps after a brief contact, few people except Wiliam were in danger to Xiao Wangqing, so Xiao Wangqing put down a trace of guard.

"I have not eaten, I have not eaten. I was locked in a red place, awake, awake, and woke up yesterday..." Xiao Wangqing whispered.

This sentence made a few people feel sympathy again.

What did this Xiao Wangging go through?

"Xiao Wangqing, what else do you know?" Wiliam asked again.

"I know, where is this place." Xiao Wangqing said suddenly.

Everyone was overjoyed, "Where is this?"

"The valley above is called Chun Si Ye." Xiao Wangqing said, "I seem to have heard someone say it before."

Chun Si Ye, what a weird name.

However, the upper valley is indeed lush and lush, as if it were alive in spring.

"What about here?" Wiliam asked.

"Here, it seems to be called Yongnanhe." Xiao Wangqing said, waving his little hand.

Everlasting River?

This icy and snowy place, so beautiful to the point of a mess, is it called Yongnanhe such a sad name?

"Is there any danger here?" Wiliam asked again.

This time, Xiao Wangqing shook his head, "I don't know, it's the first time I've come. The free stuff is delicious, cold, but not meaty."

The white thing she was referring to was naturally snow.

Xiao Wangqing finished speaking, yawned, her eyes became dull, "I want to sleep..."

As she said, she stretched out her two small hands towards Wiliam, "Hug and sleep..."

The two women looked at Wiliam with weird faces, as if they were looking at a strange uncle who abducted a little loli.

Wiliam didn't know where this girl was so coquettish.

But seeing her really charming, Wiliam couldn't bear it, so he reached out and hugged her.

Xiao Wangqing's head was knocked on Wiliam's shoulder, her eyes closed and she was about to go to sleep.

Wiliam introduced them to Xiao Wangqing.

Xiao Wangqing nodded, then fell asleep deeply.

Everyone was also disappointed for a while and didn't want to talk anymore.

Because the weather was really cold, Wiliam and the two women were crowded in a tent.

Guo Bukit can only sleep with himself in his arms.

At that moment, he couldn't wait for his tent to grow bigger, or someone came in to sleep together.

Mulan and Xiao Haitang hugged each other unconsciously in the middle of the night.

And Wiliam was holding Xiao Wangging.

But it is strange to say that the weather is very cold, but Xiao Wangqing's body is very warm.

Wiliam hugged him all night without feeling cold at all.

Such a small stove is so sweet.

And in such a warm night, Wiliam still had a doubt in his heart.

On the second day, everyone woke up.

Mulan and Xiao Haitang quickly let go when they saw each other holding each other.

Then the noses of the two kept running, apparently because of a cold.

When everyone walked out of the tent, Mulan suddenly let out a scream, "I'll go! What time is it?"

I saw outside at this moment, still groggy, although it was a bit brighter than before, it was still dark.

Xiao Haitang was wearing a watch, and when she saw it, she called it out, "It's already past nine in the morning!"

Several people looked at each other, "What the hell is going on! Does this ghost place have daytime?"

Wiliam looked at Xiao Wangqing, who seemed to be unable to get down in Wiliam's arms.

She shook her head, "I don't know either."

"What about your decision?" Wiliam suddenly asked the three of them.

The three of them were silent for a while.

Mulan suddenly said, "Let's take a look again."

"Well, let's go ahead and take a look." Wiliam finally decided.

At this time, Xiao Wangqing suddenly showed a trace of embarrassment, as if asking for someone.

She weakly said to Wiliam: "Uncle Lu, my legs are short and I don't want to walk. Can you carry me on your back, or tie me with a rope, I promise not to move..."

A few people were heartbroken. What kind of humble request is this?

"Did anyone treat you this way before?" Wiliam asked, frowning.

"They all tied me to my back." Xiao Wangqing whispered.

Wiliam asked who it was, but Xiao Wangqing forgot.

Wiliam naturally wouldn't tie her on his back.

She gently lifted Xiao Wangqing up, and several people walked forward.

At this time, Wiliam suddenly remembered the doubt in his heart last night, and asked Xiang Xiao Haitang, "Didn't you say that there would be bloody sky every night here? But last night, why didn't it show up?"