Dragon Husband

Chapter 1442

Wenren was smiling at this kid and shot himself in the foot.

I wanted to show off in front of the three of them, but it turned out.

That's it?

Li Nian's face turned red when he heard the laughter.

He stared at Wen Renging angrily, but did not dare to scold her.

So this anger was transferred to Wiliam.

He said to the doorman: "You will seriously audit that kid later. He doesn't have an invitation letter. We can't let the cats and dogs sneak in at the Yuntian auction."

The door boy glanced at Li Nianyi, who had a blue nose and a swollen face. "We need you to teach us at the Yuntian auction? Can you get in? Get out if you don't."

Li Nian shrank her neck and said with a smile: "Go in, I'll go in right away."

He said that he entered the door, but no one walked inside, and he stood not far away looking at Wiliam.

Wen Renging refused to give Li Nian a chance to watch a good show, and directly submitted three invitation letters.

The boy took a look and swept away the bluntness he had done before, with a smile on his face: "It turns out that the main patron is here, please come in! The Chenxi Pavilion has been reserved for you, and the auction has not yet started. You can enter the pavilion and rest first. Stop your feet, and taste the top tea of our auction house by the way, and provide more valuable opinions and more valuable opinions."

These remarks are all a bit low, obviously they have been accounted for long ago.

Wen Ren Qingxin said thank you, and took the two in.

When passing by Li Nianyi, he gave him a special glance and made a casual cut.

Li Nianyi's whole person is not good.

"Chenxi Pavilion, Chenxi Pavilion..."

He muttered to himself.

He knows that every time the Yuntian Auction will reserve six top lofts for the most distinguished quests.

However, it is generally reserved for the people with the most purchasing power or the most distinguished status.

Chenxi Pavilion is one of them.

Just why are they!

Even if Wenrengingging sisters are princesses of fragrant flowers.

But the identity is far from enough!

At first glance, they came to join in the heat and coax the show.

Sect masters and elders of many sects here.

Sometimes people from the Six Laws will come down to pick up the leaks.

No matter how round it is, the three of them can't be round!

Sit yourself in the corner of the corner.

The three of them sit in the top loft.

This gap between the sky and the ground made Li Nianyi even more collapsed.

He saw that Wiliam and the others were about to leave, and immediately followed.

But he was stopped by someone.

Another doorman.

The door boy has been paying attention to Li Nianyi for a long time.

He glared at Li Nianyi, and said unceremoniously, "You deserve to go in the attic? Go back to your seat, or you will be driven out immediately!"

Li Nian wanted to cry without tears, and pointed to Wiliam who was slowly going away and said, "They belong to the same sect of mine. We know each other, we are good friends! Let me pass!"

"A good friend?" the door boy asked rhetorically.

"If you don't believe me, listen! Brother Wiliam! Princess Wenren! When you hear what I said, she turned around and smiled at me!" Li Nian shouted loudly, making sure that the sound could reach Wiliam and the others.

But the three of them never looked back.

The door boy sneered, "Get out!" Had no choice but to walk towards the last row.

As a result, the last row really only left the corner of the corner.

His mood is even less beautiful.

After Wiliam and the others entered the Chenxi Pavilion, they found that the small pavilion was actually not big.

But the layout is very delicate.

One table, three chairs, and looking across it is the scene of the auction.

The left and right sides are hollowed out, so you can see people in the small pavilion next to it.

Of course, there are also curtains hanging in the air, which can be drawn at any time to form a separate private space.

This design is also convenient if the left and right sides need to communicate.

Wen Renging was about to draw the curtains so that no one could see.

At this time, a familiar voice suddenly came from the next door, "Oh, isn't this the second princess with a fragrant flower?"

Through the hollow wooden screen, Wiliam suddenly saw an old acquaintance.

Qian Changhu.

The person who crossed over with him before joined the Canglang Hero.

Unexpectedly, I met him again here.

Wen Ren glared at Qian Changhu intently, and closed the curtains without saying a word.

However, Qian Changhu's voice can still penetrate.

"Little white face is here too, not bad, he is good at hooking up with the second princess before, now even the princess is hooking up with the longest princess, and he is worthy of the name."

Wen Renginging frowned slightly, and asked in a low voice, "Who is this person?"

Wiliam whispered: "A fly is not surprising."

Wenren Qingqing immediately said: "Are you shit? It makes flies worry all the time."

Wiliam sweated and spread his hands.

"What can I do?"

Qian Changhu was surprised to see Wiliam here.

This is not where this brat can come.

After Qian Changhu joined the Canglang Hero, he became well in there because of the care of his elders.

This time, his parents have also laid down their capital, and are preparing to give Qian Changhu some good things at the auction to speed up his cultivation.

So with the mentality of ambition, they also got this top loft box.

I never wanted to see Wiliam here.

And this pair of peerless sisters actually came.

Qian Changhu suddenly started thinking carefully.

Today the family is destined to spend a lot of money for him.

If this pride can be seen by these sisters, then maybe it is not Wiliam who will follow them, but himself?

Collect them all at once?

Qian Changhu was immediately ready to move.

Thinking of this, he said to the two sisters through the curtain: "Hello, two princesses. I didn't know each other before. There may be a lot of misunderstandings. Now we officially meet. My name is Qian Changhu. I just crossed over this time. The most outstanding talent in this crossing is now a disciple of the Canglang Hero. The elders in the family hold important positions in the Canglang Hero. This time I came here to buy some gadgets to play with. If I have offended before, I hope to forgive me."

Qian Changhu consciously placed himself as the strongest person in this crossing.

After all, in addition to the inexplicable realm of ancient tombstones skyrocketing at that time, his potential is the strongest.

As for Liu Lang who caused the ancient tombstone of the realm to go straight into the sky, well, he is not a human being.

"I see." Wen Renging switched back to an indifferent voice and said lightly.

Seeing that he had finally caught up with him, Qian Changhu hurriedly said: "Two princesses, we are considered to be acquainted with each other by fate. After all, it is impolite to speak across the screen. Could you please ask the two princesses to move to ours? In the attic, we can share our friendship and deepen our understanding."

The veins on Wenrengingqing and Wenrengingxin's forehead are beating together.

They looked at Wiliam.

Wiliam's face was deep, and he suddenly said, "It seems that you are the shit..."