Dragon Husband

Chapter 1447 Qian Changhu was Spartan on the spot. He looked at Wiliam stupidly, and the whole person was in a mess. This kid... give up! Don't give up early, don't give up late! It just so happens to give up on this juncture! Even if he pays a dime more! For a time, money is long and tiger has a kind of feeling. This kid is playing with himself at all! If he doesn't drain all his 3000 spirit crystals, he won't let it go! However, Qian Changhu changed his thoughts, and then he thought how could this happen! How much money he brought, this kid doesn't even know! It should be just a coincidence. Qian Changhu suddenly felt very painful. If you let your family know that they have spent 3000 Lingjing, buy a nether silk veil, the family will go crazy! It's just being taken advantage of! "You, don't you think about it anymore?" Qian Changhu couldn't help it anymore, and asked Wiliam with his hand. With this question, all the cards have been exposed, and there is no confidence at all.

The faces of the two sisters Wen Rengingging flushed, and they obviously couldn't keep up.

Because Wiliam made a gesture quietly under the table.

A few minutes ago, the sisters were still at a loss.

Instructed to listen to him in this round, and the money earned was divided into half.

That's why the two sisters played roles from the very beginning, one persuading Wiliam and the other Ji Wiliam.

Qian Changhu's voice just happened to be heard.

Only now did the sisters realize that Wiliam was really picking up wool.

There is nothing to squeeze Qian Changhu down.

They also gradually figured out some things in this scorpion.

For example, today the master of this thing is coming, so Wiliam personally went off to start his own business.

But what they didn't know was why Wiliam knew the other party's bottom line?

Ask if you don't understand.

Wiliam whispered: "I was looking at his expression when I quoted, and I could see it."

Eh?

Wenren was taken aback for a moment, and whispered: "What is seen? How did you see it?"

Wiliam pondered for a while, and realized that he was playing the piano to the bull a little, so he said faintly, "Just look hard."

Wen Rengin suddenly rolled his eyes at Wiliam and stopped talking.

Wiliam felt bitter in his heart, he really could see it hard.

In every offer, Wiliam was observing Qian Changhu's micro expression.

Including Qian Changhu's hesitation.

So Wiliam probably calculated that Qian Changhu's bottom line was 3000 Lingjing.

Especially Qian Changhu's last bid, the feeling that he was desperate and clever, made Wiliam more sure.

The people at the scene looked at the attic silly.

Although I can't see anyone, I also know that this is a bayonet battle.

I didn't expect a thing to sell for such a high price.

I really envy others.

Especially Li Nianyi, who was at the corner of the corner, had red eyes.

He sat too far, and he couldn't hear the sound in front of him at all. He could only listen to the beating quotes on the screen to see how hot he was.

Seeing the high price of Netherworld silk and the previous items, he quietly pinched the shy 100 spirit crystals in his pocket, a bit unable to lift his head.

"Tsk tusk, I really envy today's seller, who can make a huge profit." Li Nian muttered in his heart, feeling that this kind of envy, jealousy, and hatred would overflow.

He simply got up and left because the Shura Field here couldn't have a dime relationship with him.

It's good to shop for something at the Yuntian Market as early as possible, and turn around to make that Wiliam envy.

The scene fell into silence.

In the end, with Wiliam's help, Qian Changhu took down the nether silk veil in tears.

His heart was bleeding.

The next thing, he was in a daze, he didn't pay attention to the scene at all.

With this super wave, Wiliam's remaining two things were also sold at high prices.

He calculated it in his heart, and this auction was a lot of money, and after deducting the auction commission, he could also get 10,000 spiritual crystals in his hand.

Sister Wenren cried with envy.

Ten thousand spirit crystals, they can't make so much in their lives as cows and horses...

This kid has only been in the outer world for many days, so don't feel too happy to feel rich overnight.

They stared at Wiliam and didn't speak.

Just stare.

Staring at Wiliam was embarrassed, and said whispered: "You have a share when you see, you have a share..."

The words are pale.

"Humph." The two snorted coldly, which was over.

The auction ended soon, and Wiliam and the others were still on the scene.

Now those who buy things have to pay first.

When they have finished paying their money, someone will tell Wiliam that they will get the spirit crystals they deserved in the past.

Qian Changhu was not happy at all when he got the netherworld silk after paying the money.

As he walked, he suddenly thought of something.

Of it!

Although I bought this thing with tears, the two princesses said that they wanted to see their own masculine spirit. There was a show tonight.

And can't I continue to humiliate that kid!

Can't suffer this loss for no reason!

Thinking of this, he stayed and prepared to squat to leave them.

Soon, he saw that the Wenren sisters were spending.

He lifted his spirits and walked over with a strong smile.

Wenren looked at him in love, showing a beautiful smile, and greeted him happily: "Hello."

Add two more words in my heart, stupid.

When Qian Changhu saw this beauty smile so coquettishly, he was about to move.

He laughed and said, "I wonder if Princess Wenren remembers what she said in the attic before?"

Wen Ren said with a smile, "What's the matter?"

Qian Changhu smiled and said: "The second princess is really an honorable person who forgets things. Didn't you say before, if I get you something, you will repay it well..."

Wen Renging directly blocked his words, "I'm talking about Yunlu Oiankun, don't you get it?"

Qian Changhu's face turned black and returned to normal. "But if you said who won this thing and made you happy when I took the Netherworld Silk, you can satisfy the other party's condition."

Wen Ren Qingxin sneered, "Yeah, but I'm not very happy now. My dog bite is embarrassing to me, and I am very angry."

Well, the word dog is contagious.

And Qian Changhu looked at Wenren Qingxin with a very happy look and opened his eyes to talk nonsense and was unhappy, and his heart was almost beeping.

But he couldn't refute it. Could he point to Wen Ren Qingxin and say that you are very happy now and must go with me to satisfy my immature little condition.

Qian Changhu knew that he was given one by the second princess!

He looked at Wen Ren Qingxin deeply, and he still needed to have some words in the scene, "Hahaha, just treat me as a joke, right, where's Wiliam?"

He couldn't wait to find Wiliam and vent his anger on Wiliam.

Wiliam recognized the counsel in front of his face, he couldn't escape at this point.

Qian Changhu felt that he could grab this point and beat him to death!

Wenren listened, and the instinct to stir the dung stick recurred.

"Oh oh oh, he counts the money inside, I will take you to find him now."

"Big Brother Changhu, please help me ridicule him fiercely!"

"A gratuitous request, I hope it will be fulfilled!"