Dragon Husband

Chapter 1470

Everyone was stunned by this ancient coercion, and they only felt heart palpitations, and it was almost hard to breathe!

And the red light on the colorful stone went out, it was like a heavy hammer, hitting their hearts fiercely!

The first reaction of these people was that Wiliam was coming out!

At this moment, everyone's hearts are mixed.

They look down on Wiliam because they look down on Wiliam.

But if you can become a witness to the legend and record, it would be an honor.

Fourteen days, the kid fell on fourteen days after all.

Just one day away.

unfortunately.

Originally Wenren Tiange thought so too, and there was a fiery pain on his face.

This wine hasn't even started to drink.

awkward.

But he suddenly buzzed his head and stared at the colorful stone again, "No!"

Everyone was frightened by the voice of the lord and looked at him one after another.

"What's wrong?" Wen Renqin asked quickly.

"No! The way the colorful stone red light goes out is wrong!" Sect Master's eyes were extremely complicated.

He looked at the people around him and said calmly: "If someone comes out of the seventh floor, or is killed on the seventh floor, the red light of the colorful stone should be slowly extinguished! From light to light, it will last for at least ten seconds. !"

This said, the scene was in an uproar!

Wen Ren Tianyi's expression became more solemn.

He actually noticed that the way the red light went out was different from before.

So he always had an ominous premonition in his heart.

And everyone also followed the words of the Sect Master, recalling the details of this colorful stone extinguishing when the other elders came out.

If you think about it, it really is!

"Dad, is there anything wrong with Wiliam?" Wen Renqing asked quickly.

"To be honest, I don't know, and I can't make a final conclusion." Wen Ren Tiange said, there is always a doubt in his heart lingering.

In addition to the unresolved way of extinguishing the red light, the greater doubt lies in the ancient coercion that has just passed away!

You know that is the seventh layer forged from the bones of ancient beasts!

On weekdays, there is no such thing as a leak of coercion.

There is only one possibility!

Wenren Tiange recalled the things recorded in his ancestral home.

Some elders of Tianzong Wizards are under pressure and experience, if the realm is broken.

At the moment of breakthrough, the powerful aura overflowing from the body can instantly rush into the seventh layer of suppression.

Then it will be repressed immediately.

Could it be that Wiliam broke through below?

Thinking of this, Wenren Tiange's heart was a little excited.

However, this is just a guess.

The key is that what happened to the red light, he still hasn't figured it out yet.

"Would you like to go down and take a look!" Wen Renqing couldn't calm down now.

Wenren Tiange pondered for a while, just about to agree.

But at this moment, the red light on the colorful stone suddenly brightened!

It makes everyone's face red!

This sudden scene frightened everyone.

Is the colorful stone broken or something? Why are there so many strange places today?

Even the suzerain and the elders were stunned.

What the hell is that kid doing down there!

However, one thing that the Sect Master can be sure of right now is that Wiliamzhen is dead below.

The red light recovered, he should still be in the seventh floor.

"You don't need to go down yet, he is still on the seventh floor." Wenren Tiange said immediately to Wenren with enthusiasm.

At this moment, Wenren was enamoured, and his heart was angrily, anxious and nervous.

Wiliam, a bastard, always does things that are completely unexpected.

If you die, don't you just say something happy?

What's the matter of torturing me here!

After Wenren Tiange said these words, Chao Wenren gave an expression of affection.

As a father's intimate little padded jacket, he will naturally know what his father meant when he heard the affection.

She hurried away immediately.

Within two minutes, she came back again and nodded slightly to her father.

She just walked to a place where people are not human, Xianghua asked right and wrong.

What she asked was whether Wiliam was still alive on the seventh floor?

The answer is yes, and there is a 90% probability.

Ninety percent is enough!

Wenren Tiange saw his daughter's affirmative answer, and a stone fell in his heart.

"Continue to drink, wait here!" Wenren Tiange set the tone again.

Wenren Tianyi's eyes flashed, and he didn't say anything.

With the words of the suzerain, the people at the scene sat in the chairs silently, drinking wine.

Suddenly I feel that drinking is dull.

One night passed quickly.

Wiliam still didn't come out.

Fifteen days!

The highest record of Xianghualixue is equal.

Everyone was full of complexity, and they didn't know what to say when they witnessed this history.

Sixteenth day!

Wiliam broke the highest record.

From then on, the record of Xianghualixue Luotian Mikong was exclusively owned by him.

At the scene, there was already a mess, and a pile of empty wine jars were placed on the ground.

Hearing Ren Tiange toasting, everyone echoed each other.

Originally breaking the record is a very happy thing for the sect.

After all, they are their disciples, and they have face when they speak out.

However, the atmosphere at the scene was very strange, no one cared, only drinking silently.

This is lonely.

Many people complained in their hearts.

Several days passed quickly!

The accident from the fifth day.

Surprise to the tenth day.

Fifteen days of shock.

Twenty days now, everyone just feels numb!

That kid is simply super god.

It was unexpectedly able to stay below for so long without coming out.

Not only broke the record, but also raised the record for several days!

This is really not going to leave a way for future generations.

The people at the scene have only one feeling in their hearts at the moment.

I can't drink anymore.

From the night of the fourteenth day to the twentieth day now.

Spent a whole week of wine.

Even Wenren Tiange felt extremely embarrassed.

I thought it was Wiliamqinggong to put the wine before, so I had to wait a day or two at most.

Everyone can hold it.

Now, it's been a week.

Wiliam hasn't come out yet.

If he doesn't come out again, the brothers will drink to death here.

But Wenren Tiange didn't dare to let people be removed from the wine shop.

This withdrawal, everyone really drank lonely.

Hold it up.

Only until Wiliam came out, this unprecedented celebration wine would be meaningful.

Everyone had a deeper resentment towards Wiliam while drinking.

If Lao Tzu died here today, the debt would be counted on Wiliam's head.

And this kind of resentment actually lasted for another ten days!

Thirtieth day!

Wiliam stayed here for a whole month!

Suddenly doubled the record!

Wenren Tiange's hand holding the wine glass was trembling.

I don't know if this is joy or sorrow.

A few brothers at the scene were sober, and unconscious disciples were lying at every table.

Some even lie directly on the ground.

How magnificent these densely packed people lying on the ground!

Outsiders who didn't know the situation thought that the Zongmen had been massacred.

However, this is indeed a massacre.

It belongs to Wiliam's spiritual massacre.

Otherwise, forget it?

Not waiting?

I couldn't hold it anymore.

Wenren Tiange thought in his heart, if you don't have face, you don't have face. Drink loneliness and drink loneliness.

At this time, Wen Rengin suddenly pointed to the colorful stone and shouted in shock and excitement: "The red light is slowly extinguished!"