

Dragon Husband 1640 part 1

Chapter 1640

The old sovereign's face instantly paled.

He looked at Song Hanyu in disbelief, not believing that Song Hanyu actually stood up at this time and accepted the ruling.

His mouth trembled, but finally he let out a long sigh.

The ruddy complexion that had returned to the light before was completely pale at this moment, and there were even traces of black air lingering on his Yintang.

He knows that his time has passed.

Song Hanyu, who was standing on the stage with a sassy and heroic figure, should be the master of Jinyu Volley.

It should be the master of Jinyu Volley, one of the nine sects!

That's it!

That's it!

This life is gone, and there is no more worry about it.

Cannian, looking at the woman with iron shoulders and morality in front of me, the old sect master has a burst of joy from his heart.

Isn't this the best result?

The crutch in his hand was suddenly thrown aside, and he said with a sigh of relief: "From now on, Song Hanyu will officially take over as the supreme lord of Jin Yu Volley!"

The scene was shocked again.

Is it so sudden?

Song Hanyu was already recognized as the next generation successor to Jinyu Volley because of Wiliam's support just now, coupled with his own strength and character.

However, there is no need to rush for a while!

What is this old master monkey doing in anxious abdication?

It should not be too late to consider retirement after taking advantage of the golden jade valley to rank among the nine sects, and enjoy the scenery of a wave of masters!

Chen Zhongyan's entire face changed.

In the end, he lost to Song Hanyu in the end.

But at this moment, apart from resentment and helplessness in his heart, Chen Zhongyan could no longer give birth to any thoughts of revenge.

He now knew who Song Hanyu relied on for this step.

He stared at Wiliam, feeling bitter with nowhere to say.

Is this young man on the stage really the trash who needed to come to the valley for gilding?

Recalling the low-key appearance of this young man in the battlefield of blood and tears, Chen Zhongyan felt that it was a dream.

Jin Yu volleyed into the sky, I'm afraid I can't tolerate myself anymore...

Chen Zhongyan thought to himself, his body was already trembling slightly.

"Song Hanyu! Take the seat!" The old sect master suddenly roared, not knowing where his strength was.

Song Hanyu's body shook, as if he had understood something.

She just stood there blankly, leaving only a depressed back view of the old Sect Master.

It seems that as long as you don't turn this body, the next thing will not happen.

"Song Hanyu! Take the seat!" The old sect master roared again.

Song Hanyu's tears fell down his cheeks.

She slowly turned around, kneeling heavily on the ground.

He didn't dare to raise his head.

I dare not open my eyes.

"Song Hanyu, take over..."

The third sound of the old sect master suddenly faded.

He looked at Song Hanyu who was kneeling on the ground, his face slowly showing a smile.

He looked at the big nine sect boss again.

Look at the testimony of this huge arena.

Look at the four characters Jinyu Lingkong, someone has already ranked sixth in the nine cases.

enough.....

Not exactly what I think in this life!

Isn't it just the obsession in my heart!

Get what you want!

With Song Hanyu in the golden jade volley, it will no longer give people a chance to overthrow it.

Dragon Husband 1640 part 2

The old sovereign looked at Song Hanyu who was afraid to raise his head on the ground, and suddenly laughed.

The whole audience was extremely quiet, just watching this old man smiling frantically there.

If it is normal, the old sect master can't stand up to these big bosses at all.

But today, those big bosses also looked at the old suzerain in silence.

Someone seemed to see something.

They just sighed in secret.

Time and fate...

The old suzerain's hearty laughter spread throughout the audience.

After half a minute, the laughter stopped abruptly.

The body that rickets in the eyes of the audience slowly fell backward.

Song Hanyu disappeared in place, and when she reappeared, she was already kneeling on the ground holding the old master.

I couldn't cry.

The old Sect Master still had a smile on his face, but his eyes had been permanently closed.

Many people have begun to understand what this is all about.

The sound of sighs is endless.

This old sect master, why is this, why is this?

Song Hanyu hugged the body of the old suzerain, resisting tears, and shouted: "Lin Qinglang, the twelfth generation of Jinyu Volleyball Sect Master, this is my wish, go here!"

"The soul guards the sect and is strong, and the spirit will last forever!"

The people in the golden jade volley also knelt down in front of the old master's corpse.

Old Sovereign, go with peace of mind.

The future Jinyu volley will not let you down!

Song Hanyu was scribbled at the moment.

She knew that the old Sect Master had already lost her health a long time ago.

It was just because Song Hanyu's realm had retreated before, he had to carry the sect on his shoulders and move on.

And the obsession that supported him to survive was to see with his own eyes that one day Jinyu Volley was ranked among the nine sects.

Originally, Song Hanyu pined his hopes on Wiliam, hoping that Wiliam would use his unique medical skills to save the old suzerain.

But even Wiliam said that this is a senile disease and there is no cure.

Now, the old sect master has fulfilled his wish and watched Jin Yu volley into the nine sects with his own eyes.

Wish to go, this is the greatest possibility.

However, I finally had no regrets, and I could smile at Jiuquan.

This is the only comfort for Song Hanyu.

She didn't dare to turn around just now because the disciple was afraid of her daughter's family.

Fearing to turn around, I saw the old Sect Master fall.

However, what supported her to turn to face this reality was the responsibility of the lord of the sect!

If you can't even face this, how can you lead the people of the sect to face the more cruel social reality in the future!

Old Sovereign, go.

From now on, Jin Yu volleys, I am here!

People are here, Zong is here!

Zong dies, people die!

William bowed slightly to the old Sect Master's corpse, as he had expected it in his heart.

The old suzerain is usually too conservative, and even a little bit old-fashioned.

William didn't like it very much.

But there is one thing that William admires.

That is his so-called obsession.

If it sounds good, it's called a dream, if it sounds bad, it's called wishful thinking!

However, being able to persevere for decades without being slandered or ridiculed by others will change your ambitions. Isn't this in itself a thing worthy of respect?

What's more, his wish has been fulfilled now.

The people who laughed at him in the past, who now dare to laugh at his dream.

Go, old master.

everything will be fine.

When the sentimental atmosphere on the scene gradually subsided, the old suzerain was sent to the sect.

But Song Hanyu stayed.

She stayed with red eyes.

She was watching this nine-sect qualifying match that was enough to go down in history to come to a successful conclusion for the old lord.

William said at this time: "The death of the old Sect Master Jinyu Lingkong is very regrettable, and I express regret. But it doesn't need to be too sad. The old Sect Master's wish has been fulfilled and can be ignored. I believe that the old Sect Master is alive in the sky, and he will definitely do it. Please bless Jinyu to show off his ambitions in the air."

"Now, I will continue to announce the remaining sect ranks."