

# Dragon Husband 1682 part 1

Chapter 1682 Zhao Qingyu

Su Emei forcibly suppressed the shock in her heart and looked at Wiliam who was on the ground at the moment.

At this moment, Wiliam was extremely miserable.

He has recovered from the previous half-human, half-beast appearance to his own appearance, with blood blooming everywhere on his body.

He only had one breath left, barely holding on to let himself pass out.

This move was something Wiliam had already considered.

The wisp of soul breath that Tianqing Qilin left him, and making the most of it is the biggest move.

In the same way, Wiliam had already accepted such a backlash.

After all, just like Thirteen Huangquan, the more powerful moves are used forcibly, the greater the price will be paid.

Fortunately, Wiliam took a breath.

The metamorphosis on his body operates on its own, constantly repairing Wiliam's body.

The people at the scene were relieved when they saw that Wiliam was not in danger for the time being.

It's just that when they saw the environment at the scene again, they lost their minds again.

They seem to have experienced a fantasy.

No matter how you think about the foot that covered the sky just now, it feels unscientific and unrealistic.

The strange sword covering the sky has long since turned into a cloud of smoke under this foot.

They are thousands of meters around the scene, and they are all rubbish!

The emptiness is so depressing.

A minute ago, it was clear that the tall buildings were full of people.

Now, it's all gone.

"William!" A disgusting cry suddenly came from not far away.

The people at the scene turned their heads and saw a figure approaching quickly.

And seeing this person clearly, everyone exclaimed again.

Isn't this person the younger suzerain from before?

He didn't even die!

how is this possible!

Wasn't he influenced and restrained by the Thirteen Yellow Springs and the Withering of Ten Thousand Bones?

Bai Jianxing stood up at this time and looked at the man deeply.

As if there was a lot of fear in his eyes.

He said to everyone in a deep voice: "You may not know this man, his name is Zhao Qingyu."

"Zhao Qingyu? Not surnamed Hu?" The people at the scene immediately noticed this anomaly.

"Well, he's the only one who doesn't have the surname Hu. And more importantly, he is the only one who doesn't have the bloodline of Qijian Zhetian's blood!" Bai Jianxing said again Shen Sheng said.

The people at the scene were all confused, "I don't have the surname Hu, and I don't have the blood of the sword to cover the sky? Then how did he become the sect master of the sword to cover the sky?"

Regarding Baijianxing's statement, the people on the scene were reluctant to accept it.

Because this can explain why Zhao Qingyu did not join in when he went to Huangquan thirteen times, but let Hu Yixiao go up.

There is no strange sword to cover the blood of the sky, and it is indeed impossible to become one of the leaders of the thirteen Huangquan.

It's just that this man named Zhao Qingyu gave people a very strange feeling from the very beginning.

Shame is terrifying!

Now that he was the only one left in the entire Qijian Zhetian, he dared to jump out, and he felt like he wanted to take revenge.

It means he still has the guts.

Where does his inspiration come from!

"Hmph, I didn't expect anyone to know my name, so you have some knowledge." Zhao Qingyu looked at Bai Jianxing with a cold face, "Since you know my name, ho ho, you must also know about it."

## Dragon Husband 1682 part 2

After saying this, Bai Jianxing's face instantly turned ugly.

"What exactly did Sect Master Bai mean?" The people around Bai Jianxing asked one after another.

Bai Jianxing looked remorseful and said, "I knew it would be like this! The thing I was most worried about has finally happened!"

Since Bai Jianxing saw this man, his eyes have been on him.

Bai Jianxing was worried about one thing from the beginning, but now Zhao Qingyu said it recklessly, indicating that things are really going in the worst direction.

"Do you know what other sects have Zhao as their surname?" Bai Jianxing asked first.

But everyone thought about it and shook their heads one after another, saying they didn't know.

Among the nine sects, there is not a single sect whose surname is Zhao.

As for the other sects under the nine sects, such as the number of sands in the Ganges, they have no way of knowing.

"Apart from the nine sects, what about the sub-nine sects?" Bai Jianxing almost picked out the answer.

Except for the nine sects and under the nine sects!

That's not it!

"Six methods! Beihe is tired of martial arts!" Xu Benliu said almost through gritted teeth.

When he said it, his expression suddenly changed.

Beihe Yanwu's main surname is Zhao!

Could it be that Zhao Qingyu has something to do with Beihe Yanwu?

Things get even more confusing!

If this matter involves all six dharmas, then it is really serious!

No matter how powerful the Nine Sects are, compared with the Six Laws, to put it bluntly, they are not worthy of carrying shoes!

Could it really be the end of the Nine Sects today!

"It seems that you all know it." Zhao Qingyu looked at the people present contemptuously, "Today, all of you present here will die!"

"This Zhao Qingyu is rumored to be the younger brother of the first-generation suzerain in the Six Laws. He has been sitting cross-legged on the ground just now, and I suspect that he is contacting Beihe Yanwu." Bai Jianxing said extremely depressed.

"Why didn't you say something so important earlier!" Xu Benliu gritted his teeth in anger!

Bai Jianxing said: "I just doubt it, but if I say it and guess wrong, it will only add to everyone's troubles. Moreover, even if I say it, what can we do? What can we do with Beihe Yanwu? Compare?"

The people at the scene were stunned.

What Bai Jianxing said also made sense.

If Bei He Yanwu really marched his troops south, none of the people present would be able to escape.

Even family members.

"I did contact my family, ho ho, it's really amazing, I even slammed the sword out of the sky! It seems that the rumor that you have the blood of an ancient beast is true. However, no matter how strong the blood of the ancient beast is So what?"

How many times can you use this trick? I'm afraid you can only use it once in your life, right? Your good luck ends here, Beihe people who hate martial arts are coming soon."

Hearing Zhao Qingyu's words, the people at the scene fell into an ice cellar.

Only Tie Hanhan and Qin Shengzhong rolled up his sleeves again and shouted, "I'm afraid of a bird! It's over!"

The people at the scene shook their heads.

It's not a question of whether to do it or not!

This is a question that can't be done!

Does Qin Shengzhong know how serious the matter is?

"The people who hate martial arts in Beihe, all the best, hahahaha! It only takes another five minutes, and they will be here! Even if you want to escape now, so what! If you escape home, I will kill you! Run back to the sect, I will kill your sect! So, whether to stay where you are and die obediently without involving your family, or run away and let your family die together, you make a choice! Hahaha!" Zhao Qingyu laughed arrogantly.

However, Wiliam, who was on the ground, struggled to stand up.

He looked at Zhao Qingyu, who was extremely arrogant in front of him, and said lightly, "I can't come..."

"What did you say?" Zhao Qingyu didn't hear Wiliam's words all of a sudden.

There was a cruel smile on the corner of Wiliam's mouth, and he repeated, "I can't come."

"Beihe is tired of martial arts, if he really dares to step out of the sect, now he should..."

"The whole family is extinct..."