

Dont mess 1421

Chapter: 1421

Opening the door of the room cautiously, Jia Ming didn't go out. Instead, he poked his head out and looked outside and there were no traces of the two ghosts before he ran out.

Back in his room, Jia Ming changed into another set of pajamas, and he felt it was full of shame when he looked at the pajamas full of urine smell.

Taking out the lighter, Jia Ming directly burned the pajamas, watching the clothes turned into ashes on the ground, and then he went out contentedly.

Just when he got out of the room, a servant of the Jia family ran into him. Jia Ming was caught off guard and was hit on the ground, and he felt a man on his back.

This makes Jia Ming furious!

"Second Young Master I'm sorry, I didn't mean it, but something big happened over there. Three foreigners wanted to kill the master. The master was seriously injured. I rushed over." Jia's servant explained.

When he heard this, Jia Ming was stunned. He didn't dare to imagine that he had just escaped from the ghost gate and lived this life. He didn't even think that someone wanted to kill his father. What is this all about?

Not thinking about finding a servant to settle the accounts, and ran over to the servant who hit him before. He eagerly wanted to know what happened, how his father was so badly injured, and he was still seriously injured.

Of the three foreigners, only a mysterious organization in the United States, the three giants of the God Killing organization, can hurt his father to such an extent.

Although Jia Ming is usually a little dull, he is not ignorant of these things. If it is really a goddamn organization, then the father of the big three will really be done this time.

He kept praying in his heart, praying to his father that nothing should happen, but he should never die! When he came to the ground, he looked at Jia Xing, who was lying on the ground covered in blood, and Jia Rou, who was supporting his father by the side.

Seeing this scene, Jia Ming breathed a sigh of relief, and tears fell down when he couldn't keep up.

Thank goodness, they didn't have anything to do. If there was something wrong with his father and old sister, Jia Ming would not have the courage to continue living. Go down.

Although the father had nothing to do, the battle was not over yet. Jia Ming saw that Yu Sheng was dealing with two foreigners. One of them had an arm lying on the ground and screamed ceaselessly. The scene was very bloody. , There were two broken arms on the ground staying alone.

A muscular man more than two meters tall was beaten with blue eyes and swollen nose, and his fists like raindrops kept hitting her, but he had no room to fight back and could only bear it.

When the hot woman on the side was so anxious that her companion was bullied and wanted to rush up to help, Yu Sheng pinched her neck accurately as soon as she raised her hand, and she lost all her fighting power in an instant.

These three people are in the hands of the girls, as if they are little chickens. They just want to crush to death. They simply have no ability to struggle. All their actions looked childish in Yu Sheng's eyes. pole.

Although the rest of his life easily restrained King Kongbuck and Fejuola, he didn't have any intention to stop. The hand holding Fejuola's neck pressed harder, and her face flushed.

Feijuola kept struggling, but in the middle of the Grand Master Realm, there was no possibility of escape

in the hands of the Grand Master Realm.

There was a gurgling sound in her neck, and then Feijuola's struggling strength slowly weakened, and then there was no movement.

Looking at Feijuola's corpse in his hand, Yu Sheng just glanced at it and threw it aside at random. Then his eyes were on King Kongbuck's body, and a few words were faintly spit out from his thin lips: "It's your turn!"

Chapter: 1422

King Kongbuck's face was pale, and the bones on his body had been smashed to pieces. For the rest of his life, he was like a living Hades who came to his life, but he had nowhere to escape.

Seeing that the fist in front of him came in more and more, and then landed on his forehead, the real man flew out, and a large part of his head was sunken.

In just a few minutes, the three major giants of the American god killer organization had no power to fight back and were resolved by Yu Sheng.

They are not blindly self-confident. It is good for ordinary people to rise to a small level in just a few years. Even some people have worked hard for a lifetime without a way to reach the realm of the master.

In addition, the three of them have been too smooth over the past few years, and people in contact with them can solve it if they see it, such as Jia Xing.

So when they met Yu Sheng again, they should have thought that their strength could crush Yu Sheng, and they didn't even think that they would be gambled to have a big deal here.

The three people who were full of arrogance at the beginning just lay on the ground and became cold corpses.

Jia Rou and Jia Ming were both stupid. They thought that this time the Heavenly Killing Organization came to the door to be the catastrophe of the Jia family. There was no possibility of survival at all.

The figure of the rest of his life not far away kept magnifying in the eyes of the Jia family, as if it were insurmountable like a god.

They ignored him when they ate, and even when he didn't exist, Jia Ming had insulted him, Jia Rou had warned him, and they didn't expect him to save their family's life.

After solving the three giants of the Heavenly Kill Organization, Yu Sheng patted the dust on his body and ignored it. Everyone looked at him and turned back to his room.

Everyone in the Jia family was dumbfounded until Yu Sheng completely disappeared from their sight.

However, the first time now is not to ask Yu Sheng who is so good, but to find a doctor for Jia Xing.

Although Jia Xing was seriously injured, he woke up after being in a coma for a day and a night. Jia Ming and Jia Rou stayed in their father's bed and never left.

"Cough cough cough!" Jia Xing coughed a few times just after opening his eyes, and the corners of his mouth overflowed with blood over time.

"Father, you finally woke up. Is there anything uncomfortable? I'll go to Dr. Li." Jia Rou's beautiful face was full of concern.

"Dad, do you know? You have been in a coma for a day and a night, scaring me to death, but fortunately you woke up." Jia Ming was also relieved when he saw his father wake up.

Jia Xing looked at the pair of children in front of him, clutching their hands tightly, it was real that there was temperature, but the people of the Godslayer organization came to the door, how did they survive after being so badly injured? Huh?

It is impossible for the people of the godslayer organization to be merciful and let them go. Those three people are notoriously cruel, and often because of one target, they directly killed other people's whole family and abused corpses.

They are their goal, and it is absolutely impossible for them to let go of themselves like this. Jia Xing was completely confused and couldn't understand the reason.

Immediately he looked at Jia Rou, her daughter was always there: "Jia Rou, what is going on? Why am I dead? How did the three men of the God Kill Organization let me go?"

Hearing this, Jia Rou and Jia Ming looked at each other, and then Jia Rou said: "Father, you may not believe it, in fact, all three people in the Heavenly Kill Organization are dead."

"died?"

Jia Xing was really shocked when he heard this. He was in the middle stage of the Grandmaster Realm, and there were still three people, and the cooperation and tacit understanding of the three of them were very high.

The existence of the three middle stages of the Grandmaster Realm, and the degree of cooperation is so high that it can be comparable to the people of the later stage of the Grandmaster Realm. How can such powerful three people die?

The more Jia Xing thought about it, the more he felt that what Jia Rou said was very unreliable, thinking that her daughter was lying to herself, but how could she be alive if the gods were dead?

Looking at his tangled look, Jia Rou knew that he couldn't figure out what was going on. If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, Jia Rou would not believe that an ordinary young man would be so sharp.

"Father, do you still remember the young man who ate with us? He was the one who dealt with the people of the godslayer organization."

Chapter: 1423

Hearing what Jia Rou said, the young man named Yu Sheng appeared in Jia Xing's mind. If he didn't speak much, he knew that his family named Yu was doing business in Qiancheng.

Is such a person killed the three giants of the Heavenly Kill Organization?

If this sentence came from Jia Ming's mouth, Jia Xing would not believe a word, but he knew his daughter, Jia Rou would never lie to him. It seems that this matter is Really.

"I thought that leaving that young man at home helped our Jia family avoid a catastrophe. One person who dealt with the three giants of the Heavenly Killing Organization must have been seriously injured! How is he now? Send him all the best medicines for internal injuries in our Jia family, and we can't treat our Jia family's benefactor in any way!" Jia Xing said quickly.

Jia Ming scratched his head weirdly, and said with an embarrassed expression: "He has nothing to do with his father for the rest of his life, let alone injured. He doesn't even scratch a piece of skin, so good."

"Jia Ming, you usually coax me not to care about you. I know you are interesting to Li Xingyun, and you have a prejudice against the rest of your life, but somehow others have saved our family's lives. How could we be hurt by others? Ask!"

Said that Jia Xing was a little angry. If it weren't for the injury and lying on the bed, he would like to go straight down and give Jia Ming a lesson.

Seeing what Jia Xing looked like, Jia Ming hid behind Jia Rou with some fear: "Sister, you should tell your father yourself! He doesn't even believe a word of what I said."

"Father tells you that Mr. Yu really has nothing to do. He solved the three foreigners directly with three punches and two kicks, and there is no effort at all." Jia Rou explained.

Jia Xing was completely stunned this time. He thought that the young man was able to kill the three giants of the Heavenly Kill Organization. He must have spent a lot of effort. Even if he did not die, he was seriously injured. It's incredible that people can solve it.

"Really as powerful as you said?" Jia Xing said incredulously, still full of disbelief in his words.

"How could I deceive Dad? Father, don't think about it so much, take care of your injury, and when your injury is healed, you will know when you meet yourself!" Jia Rou gently patted Jia Xing.

"Yeah! Dad, just take a good rest and rest! When you are done, you will know everything when you meet yourself." Jia Ming looked at Jia Rou and laughed twice: "Sister, Since there is nothing serious about my father, you should take care of it first, and I have something else to leave first."

.....

Bang bang bang...

A hurried knock on the door came, and Yu Sheng's closed eyes slowly opened. This half of the night didn't know who was idle and did not know who came and knocked on the door.

The rest of his sleepless face was a little unhappy: "Who?"

"It's me, Jia Ming, Mr. Yu is really embarrassed. I don't want to disturb you in the middle of the night, just because I have something to do with you."

The rest of my life had no choice but to get up from the bed and open the door: "What's the matter, it's all night!"

As soon as his words fell, Jia Ming threw a plop, knelt on the ground, grabbed Yu Sheng's trouser legs and said excitedly: "Master, you will be my master in the future, okay? The master is worshipped by his apprentice! "

Speaking, Jia Ming knocked his head heavily on the ground, and when he raised his head again, a piece of red on his forehead, it can be seen that a lot of effort was used when he knocked his head.

"Ho ho..." Yu Sheng laughed dryly, then closed the door directly, and went back to bed to sleep.

Chapter: 1424

"Hey! Hey Master! Why did you close the door? Master Master, I'm your apprentice. How about you teach me the skills you know?"

Jia Ming didn't even think that Yu Sheng would close the door just like this, and he was unwilling to pat the door constantly, hoping Yu Sheng could open the door and accept him as a disciple.

After all, he is also the eldest young master of the first-class family in Yuncheng. Since childhood, he has kneeled for his father and mother and grandfather, and for the rest of his life he is the first outsider besides her elders.

"If you don't accept apprentices, you can save your life first!" For the rest of his life, he lay on the bed with his hands behind his head and closed his eyes.

"Master, Master, you can see that my long eyebrows and beautiful eyes are also very face-to-face when I take them out, and my family is very rich, so I can pay as much as the teacher's fee."

Jia Ming originally wanted to speak out about his strengths, maybe the rest of his life would be a pity to accept him, and after talking about it, he found that the strengths are indeed a little bit small. In addition to inheriting a good skin, it seems to be a good housework. There is no one that can be taken.

"Do you think I'm short of money?"

Yu Sheng's words completely stunned Jia Ming. After thinking about it, Jia Ming also understood it, indeed! His strength is so great, and there are countless people who are eager to seek this kind of talent in a big family. How can they be short of money?

“this.....”

Jia Ming didn't know what to say, he really seemed to have nothing extraordinary, but he was eager to accept him as a disciple for the rest of his life and learn that ability.

At this moment, Yu Sheng's body suddenly sat upright, and the strong and uneasy feeling was approaching, as if he was about to come to this place.

“Master, he is here, he is here, I can feel that he wants to kill you!” Xiao Ningyu's nervous voice came out of his mind.

In fact, it is not necessary for Xiao Ningyu to say that Yu Sheng can also feel that the purpose of the comer is to kill himself. It is Leng Jue, the Leng Jue that he saw at the door of Li's house.

He has been looking for himself all the time, and it is difficult for him to achieve it because of his grievances last time. Yu Sheng couldn't figure out what method the guy used to find himself.

Hiding is already meaningless, Yu Sheng decided to pay attention to how to say that he would have to do two tricks with that guy, and see what the specific reasons for his big changes were!

For the rest of his life, when he got up and opened the door, he saw Jia Ming sitting on the ground at the door, reminding him: “If you don't want to die, hurry up! I won't be able to take care of you if I fight for a while.”

Who would have thought that there was not only a trace of fear on Jia Ming's face, but on the contrary, he was interested, and looked at Yu Sheng with excitement: “Master, who are you going to fight with? More than the three people in the godslayer organization? Want to be great?”

At this time, Jia Ming's use of life and death to describe it is really too appropriate!

For the rest of my life, I didn't like too much nonsense, and the strong feeling was getting closer and closer. The person may be there in less than 100 meters.

“Master, why are you so serious? Is it because the person you are going to beat this time is very powerful? Can you beat him? Or should I call Brother Bailai to help?” Jia Ming said very righteously.

“Don't call me master, and you don't need your help!” Yu Sheng didn't accept his affection at all, but said word by word with a cold face.

“Okay, master, I believe you are the best, no one will be your opponent, come on!” Jia Ming said, blinking at Yu Sheng, then his hand was more than that, a cute mouth.

Yu Sheng understood that this guy couldn't listen to anything, so he didn't bother to take care of him. The most important thing now is to test Leng Jue's strength.

Quite Yu Sheng thought about that, a man's figure fell not far from Yu Sheng, his eyes glanced between Yu Sheng and Jia Ming, and then his eyes fell on Yu Sheng's body.

Chapter: 1425

“It's you! You really make me easy to find!” Leng Jue looked at Yu Sheng, his eyes full of scrutiny.

“Hey, who are you? How did you sneak into my Jia's house? Get out of me quickly, believe it or not, I ask someone from my family to come and throw you out!” Jia Ming arrogantly pointed at the person coming. Cursed his nose.

This person is too much, and he used that kind of disrespectful tone to speak to his master Yu Sheng. Jia Ming thought that if he finds out this time, he might accept himself as an apprentice as soon as he is moved!

“Noisy!”

Leng Jue looked at Jia Ming with a pair of cold eagle eyes, and then raised his hand with a huge internal force fluctuation and attacked in the direction of Jia Ming.

If such a strong internal force really hits Jia Ming's body, even if he is immortal, he can kill him. Yu Sheng's brows wrinkled and the internal force fluctuations that were brewing towards Leng Jue were greeted. The two internal force fluctuations collided, and the golden internal force fluctuation belonging to Yu Sheng slowly fell into the wind, and was caught by the black one. Suppression of internal force fluctuations.

boom!

The force fluctuations exploded directly after a battle in two days. Both Leng Jue and Yu Sheng were masters at the master level and had no effect from the explosion, while Leng Jue was different. He was just an ordinary person. People were directly shaken out by the aftermath of internal forces.

Yu Sheng looked at Leng Jue with a strange look. He can now be sure that the Leng Jue in front of him is definitely not the Leng Jue from a few months ago. Who is he?

This contest made Leng Jue also a little surprised. The young man in front of him had reached the realm of the middle stage of the Great Master, and he was really a genius.

Before Leng Jue thought about killing the person carrying Ningyu and snatching Ningyu from his body, but now he has changed his mind.

"Young man, what's your name, how old are you this year?" Leng Jue said in an elder's tone, faintly speaking to Yu Sheng, but his face is only and many years old, and speaking in this tone makes people feel that Somewhat strange.

Yu Sheng now understands that in this body of Leng Jue, it may not be his at all, but another person. The real Leng Jue knows his name and knows exactly what company he runs, otherwise it is. How come to ask for trouble.

"Yu Sheng, twenty-nine years old, are you?" Yu Sheng didn't have any concealment to directly tell his own age and life. In fact, this is not a secret at all. You can find it in a search on the Internet. The most important thing is him. I want to know what this Leng Jue is and what purpose he has.

"Twenty-nine years old, great master's mid-term strength, and the internal power technique he has cultivated is also superb, not bad, I like it very much!" Leng Jue said with a smile.

Being stared at by Leng Jue's eyes all the time, Yu Sheng felt extremely uncomfortable, that feeling was like being picked by others at will, just like the food in the supermarket.

"You still haven't answered my question, who are you? What is the purpose of looking for me?" Yu Sheng's tone was silent, and his gaze towards Leng Jue became rattled.

"Are you asking about my age? I don't remember it a bit! Two or three thousand years old should be there, ancestor of the Leng family, Leng Zhuoyun!"

Leng Zhuoyun's voice seemed to have a majestic power. When he said this, Yu Sheng felt a sense of awe in his heart.

More than two thousand years old, the ancestor of the Leng family had become rivals with such an old monster for the rest of his life.

"Senior, I have no grudges with you, what are you doing so staring at me?" Yu Sheng asked tentatively.

"I want something on your body, Ningyu! You now have two choices. The first is to be killed by me. I will take Ningyu out of your body. The second is that I choose my soul In your body, the two of us share your body, what do you think?"

Leng Zhuoyun said lightly, his tone was discussing with Yu Sheng, his appearance was more like a threat.

Chapter: 1426

The two options Leng Zhuoyun just said before him were not even considered for the rest of his life. This person was too domineering.

Xiao Ningyu's magical ability is the most understood for the rest of his life. It is normal for someone to covet it. I never thought that this Leng Zhuoyun not only coveted Xiao Ningyu's ability, but also wanted to occupy his own body.

What two people say in common is nice, but why do you want to share your body with others for the rest of your life? This is the threat of nakedness!

"Old immortal, you have lived for more than 2,000 years, and you should go down and gather with Lord Yan. It is not good to always think about occupying other people's bodies!" Yu Sheng's tone was not as polite as before. This person wants his life, so it's good not to have direct verbal abuse.

Hearing that a young man in his twenties scolded him for being immortal, Leng Zhuoyun's face immediately went cold, looking at Yu Sheng with murderous intent.

How about the mid-term of the Great Master? Two or three thousand years ago, he was a third-order immortal. Although he is now using Leng Jue's body and has the power of a great master, he still doesn't care about the rest of his life Leng Zhuoyun.

"Young man, you are crazy! This old man will let you know what is going to happen to being disrespectful to me!"

Leng Zhuoyun's internal power running between his palms rushed towards Yu Sheng, and the black and pure internal power looked like a broken bamboo.

The rest of his life frowned when he saw this. The old monster was indeed an old monster, and it was incomparable to the silly bag Leng Jue in front of him.

He didn't dare to have any figure holding Da Yusheng trying to avoid it, and the movements of Leng Zhuoyun's mouth that evoked Yusheng were all within his expectation.

boom!

For the rest of his life, even if he moved quickly, he was affected by the aftermath of Leng Zhuoyun's palm. He only felt that his chest was hot and spit out a mouthful of blood.

Jia Ming, who was hiding in Yu Sheng's room, simply fell out of favor as soon as Yu Sheng played against him. He was a little worried that the gap between the two men was not so big.

What is helpless is that he is just an ordinary person, and he has no way to help the rest of his life, so he can only stay here and watch it honestly.

For the rest of his life, he was already a very powerful presence in his heart. The one who attacked the sky with three punches and kicks killed the famous Heavenly Killing organization. He didn't expect to encounter someone even more powerful than him today. people,

Listening to the conversation between the two of them, the strange man said that he was two or three thousand years old, which completely reorganized Jia Ming's cognition.

On TV, it is often said that long-lived old people are working hard against the sky. It is already very strange at the age of 150. Suddenly, a damn old monster of two to three thousand years old appeared, and Jia Ming couldn't believe it.

But people's strength is placed there, how can normal people be so young and so powerful, not everyone in the world is like Yu Sheng's geniuses.

"Master, come on, I will stand by you far and turn this old monster upside down!"

Jia Ming suddenly yelled, thinking about how to deal with Leng Zhuoyun for the rest of his life. He was speechless when he heard Jia Ming's words.

Leng Zhuoyun glanced coldly at the direction where the sound was coming from. The murderous eyes

frightened Jia Ming with a cold sweat, and he quickly retracted his head again.

“Boy, you won’t have a chance next.” Leng Zhuoyun faintly spit out these words, and then his body shape disappeared, and when he appeared again, he had already appeared behind Yu Sheng.

Yu Sheng was shocked, the speed of this Leng Zhuoyun was too fast, and he couldn’t react at all, compared to Xia Miaomiao who had become a demon before.

Leng Zhuoyun’s eyes slightly narrowed the palms containing internal strength and directly hit Yu Sheng.

With this palm, there was no possibility of evasion for the rest of his life, and he could only do his best to go next.

Even though Yu Sheng used all his strength, he was hit by this palm and flew tens of meters away, until he hit the wall and fainted.

Chapter: 1427

Jia Ming, who was hiding in the room, was really scared this time. He used to shout that the man was an old monster for the rest of his life, but now he passed out for the rest of his life without sticking out his head, hiding in the closet shivering.

Master, don’t blame the apprentice for not going out to help you!

Although you saved my family, I am very grateful to you, but I am an ordinary person who goes out and that old monster can kill me with his fingers, God bless, God bless you not to notice me!

Jia Ming kept praying in his heart, his eyes closed tightly, and he was more nervous and afraid than when he met a female ghost that day.

Leng Zhuoyun looked at the corner of his mouth who had been in a coma not far away for the rest of his life. This young man was the best and most talented man he had ever seen.

Although he only insisted on three tricks under his hand, he is a Tier 3 immortal. If he is an ordinary master in the later stage, he can easily win it within two moves. This is the immortal realm. The gap in the realm of great masters.

“At the age of only twenty-nine, he reached the mid-term strength of the Great Master Realm. Even in the age when my spiritual power was sufficient, he would be a rare genius of heaven in a century, let alone now!

With your body, I think with my experience, I will be able to break through to the realm above the immortal, maybe it can still exist like the ancient killing god at that time. “The expression on Leng Zhuoyun’s face turned a little sordid.

Squatting next to Yu Sheng who was unconscious, Leng Zhuoyun closed his eyes, and his lips lightly muttered the mantra of choice. All he needed to do was to take this gifted body as his own.

“You really are here, Ningyu, I didn’t think that you were raised so much by this young man, or it saved me a lot of effort!” Leng Zhuoyun nodded in satisfaction.

Leng Zhuoyun at this time is no longer Leng Jue’s young and handsome face, but an old man with long hair, long beard and wrinkled face. The most terrifying thing is that his face has just shrunk and his bones are high and convex. When he came out, he was not so much a person, but he was like a corpse with flesh and blood.

Xiao Ningyu was shocked when he saw this. He had no idea that someone could come to Yu Sheng’s spiritual world, and now that Yu Sheng is still unconscious is his most vulnerable time. If this person now acts on Yu Sheng’s soul Can easily destroy his original soul.

At that time, even if there are still life characteristics for the rest of your life, you will always be in a coma because the soul is destroyed, which is the manifestation of brain death and vegetative people in

medicine.

“Master, master, wake up soon, someone wants to kill you!”

Xiao Ningyu shook Yu Sheng’s body, her face full of anxiety, but Yu Sheng didn’t react in any way, lying there motionless.

Leng Zhuoyun watched Xiao Ningyu still struggling uselessly, and couldn’t help but laughed: “It’s useless, even if he wakes up, what can he do? It’s better to die in a coma, at least not to suffer pain. .”

Seeing that I can’t wake up Yu Sheng, Xiao Ningyu stood up with a stubborn and immature face, and stared at Leng Zhuoyun with a very firm look: “With me, I won’t let you hurt my master. !”

“Master? I’ll go to your master in a while. If you don’t want to suffer anything in the future, you can just let me go, otherwise don’t blame me for being impolite.”

Listening to Leng Zhuoyun’s threats, Xiao Ningyu had the confidence he had before. It was because the people in front of him were too powerful. After two to three thousand years of life, the god was already so strong that Xiao Ningyu could not shake it.

He knew that his own resistance had no meaning, but just watching Yu Sheng die, Xiao Ningyu couldn’t do it.

During the years with Yu Sheng, Xiao Ningyu felt the feeling of staying with the ancient killing god and fighting side by side with him thousands of years ago. He wanted to stay with Yu Sheng forever, watching him slowly grow and fighting side by side with him. .

“No, with me, I will never let you move my master the slightest!”

Chapter: 1428

“Stubbornly stubborn, you have to suffer a bit before you know who your master is!”

As soon as Leng Zhuoyun’s voice fell on a black rope, he flew towards Xiao Ningyu’s direction. Xiao Ningyu quickly ran away when he saw it, but the black rope seemed to have been navigated and kept tight. Stared at Xiao Ningyu very fast.

Xiao Ningyu struggled a few times, and was finally chased by the black rope. Then the black rope was like a poisonous snake, and it was wrapped around his body. Hu’s little arm was strangled with a red mark.

“Let go of me! Let go of me!”

Xiao Ningyu struggled constantly, but it didn’t have any effect. Even Leng Zhuoyun ignored him at all and walked in the direction where Yu Sheng was.

“Is there any means to come at me, don’t hurt my master!” Xiao Ningyu watched Leng Zhuoyun get closer and closer to Yu Sheng. He was really anxious this time, and his tears fell unconvincingly.

Let’s not talk about how powerful Leng Zhuoyun’s primordial spirit is after more than two thousand years of life. Now that the rest of his life is unconscious and unconscious, Leng Zhuoyun can destroy him with his fingers.

Xiao Ningyu looked at Leng Zhuoyun’s hand with a black energy, he was about to attack Yu Sheng, and the soul of Yu Sheng was about to disappear. He struggled desperately, but the more he struggled with that black rope. The tighter he was, and he was almost out of breath.

“This body is mine!” Leng Zhuoyun said as he raised his hand and hit Yu Sheng on the forehead.

Just as the black phantom was about to hit Yu Sheng Yuanshen’s forehead, Yu Sheng suddenly moved, rolled and hid in the back, and immediately wanted to attack Leng Zhuoyun’s back.

boom!

Leng Zhuoyun stepped back dozens of steps, and came next to him unsuspectingly. Even he couldn’t

stand it a bit. He really didn't expect to have such a move for the rest of his life.

If the rest of his life just pretended to be unconscious, it means that he was not knocked unconscious by that palm at all, and he deliberately let himself into his spiritual world.

"Boy, you completely angered me!" Leng Zhuoyun looked at Yu Sheng with a bitter look, and was attacked by this weak and ant-like creature, and allowed him to succeed, although he did not cause any fatal damage. But it was a shame for him.

"Not only will I provoke you, but I will kill you. I am immortal. My things are not something you can care about. You have to see if you have this life!" Yu Sheng said coldly. , Although this Leng Zhuoyun is powerful, he is not afraid for the rest of his life.

Now, in his spiritual world, this is his home court, and there is also Xiao Ningyu. He still can't beat this guy in a two-on-one match.

Thinking of Xiao Ningyu, Yu Sheng turned his head and looked over. Only then did he find that Xiao Ningyu was sturdily tied, and his big eyes were looking dryly at his grievances.

"Master, don't you know I was scared to death just now, I was strangled by that ugly guy so much, you help me loosen it, okay!"

Just as Yu Sheng thought about it, Leng Zhuoyun was the first to stop in front of him. Seeing Xiao Ningyu's appearance, Yu Sheng thought about comforting and comforting this aggrieved little guy. He was about to forget it. Zi just succeeded in the sneak attack, and there is no direct solution to Leng Zhuoyun.

"Xiao Ningyu, if you insist, I will solve this ugly thing first and then help you loosen it." Yu Sheng shouted at Xiao Ningyu.

Not to mention that when I was outside before, I was a little uncomfortable looking at Leng Jue's face and talking to him in the manner of a predecessor. At any rate, Leng Jue was very handsome. This is not to say, and now I suddenly see everybody in Leng Jue's body. An old pervert, Yu Sheng was scared by his appearance, calling him ugly is a compliment to him.

"Take care of yourself first!" As Leng Zhuoyun raised his hand and waved, a big golden net struck in the direction Yu Sheng was.

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After this time, Leng Zhuoyun understood a truth, no matter how powerful he became, the Leng family was unwilling to accept a long monster-like Leng Zhuoyun.

Since others were unwilling to accept her, she didn't want others to accept her either. Leng Zhuoyun was furious and directly took refuge in other sects and gave them the Leng Family's defensive formation. With Leng Zhuoyun's leaks, coupled with his powerful help, the Leng family was completely wiped out. Originally, the sect who helped Leng Zhuoyun wanted to keep those ordinary characters in the face of Leng Zhuoyun's family. When the son was alive, he was directly rejected by Leng Zhuoyun.

"No, you don't need to keep one, kill them all!"

This is what Leng Zhuoyun said at the time. Leng Zhuoyun personally killed all the people in the Leng family clean, including the group who shot him that day and insulted him and abused him.

At that time, Leng Zhuoyun was bound to report, and the cruel name was passed out. Fortunately, he didn't do anything extraordinary except for killing Leng's family. Those aristocratic families did not kill him.

Although the Leng Family's rebuilding has no previous glory and status, Leng Zhuoyun is the only owner of the family. No one in the Leng Family dared to say a word in front of him, and no one would laugh at

him with his terrifying face. .

Being called an ugly thing by Yu Sheng again, completely aroused the repressed hatred in Leng Zhuoyun's heart, and he wished to tear Yu Sheng's soul into pieces directly.

"Damn it! Damn it!" Leng Zhuoyun gritted his teeth and made a sound like it was squeezed out of his teeth.

"Oh! I thought that after living for more than two thousand years, I'm already shameless! But to be honest, you are really shameless, and I don't think you care about your appearance so much. If I were you, I would have reincarnated early. Maybe I could have a good-looking skin in my next life, and I wouldn't need to be called an ugly monster in this age of looking at faces."

Yu Sheng didn't forget to laugh at Leng Zhuoyun while running. That virtuous owe was very bad. If it weren't for the status of the master and servant of the two of them, Xiao Ningyu wanted to get rid of the ropes on his body and beat Yu Sheng. It's a meal.

It's not over yet, for the rest of my life I have been unrepentant for a long time. A certain singer's song: "Ugly monsters babble, babble, hey, can you not turn on the lights~"

Leng Zhuoyun's face turned dark, and he was completely annoyed by Yu Sheng. The most annoying thing in his life was that others called him ugly and said she was ugly, but Yu Sheng, a person who knew nothing about life and death, even kept emphasizing it all the time.

"Shut up! Shut up for me!" Leng Zhuoyun said angrily, and a strong internal force wave radiated from his whole body.

The big golden net was chasing Yu Sheng's back, and it was about to cover Yu Sheng as he watched, but every time Yu Sheng was able to avoid the big net when it was about to fall.

This kind of raising the speed to the highest level will consume a lot of the soul. Yu Sheng doesn't know how long he can hold on. If the power of the soul is consumed, then he really has to wait for death.

"I know it's not your fault to be ugly, but it's your fault that comes out scary. Isn't it good to stay at home honestly? Why do you have to worry about other people's things?"

It's not yours, you can't grab it, but yours will always be yours, such as your ugly and tragic face. "For the rest of my life, he still said unforgivingly.

No matter how strong Leng Zhuoyun's heart was, he couldn't bear the pain that people kept poking in his heart.

"Say I'm ugly, I want you to die!" Leng Zhuoyun said viciously, and rushed towards Yu Sheng when he said that, then he actually wanted to tear Yu Sheng to pieces.