

Dont mess 1531

Chapter: 1531

“Why is this handsome guy interested in the Jade Dragon Ball?” When the small vendor saw someone coming over, he immediately became energetic. He was also full of compliments to a big fat man who was more than 400 kilograms, and shouted that the handsome guy was very contrary to his will. The fat man nodded, but he didn’t stop chewing on the suckling pig. He ate a quarter of the meat in one bite, which looked very savage.

The small vendor resisted the act of vomiting, and with a smile on his face, he introduced to the fat man: “This handsome guy, I think you can see the blessings and longevity, he must be a rich man.”

The fat man didn’t speak, Jia Ming in the distance laughed out loud when he heard the little vendor’s words, thinking that if there were no old people at home, how could he raise such a big fat man?

The fat man was convinced that he nodded quickly.

The small vendor became more confident when he saw it, and he flicked again and said all the ambiguous words. The fat man who looked silly and stupid kept nodding his head.

Until the small vendor fudged that he was in a catastrophe, only the Jade Dragon Ball could help him survive this disaster.

If you hear this kind of lie, you may not believe it, but the fat man nodded without hesitation, and said without hesitation: “Boss, how much does this blood dragon ball cost?”

“Buddha said that saving a life is better than building a seventh-level float. What’s more, handsome, you need him to help you through the crisis. Just accept 55800 as I do good deeds!” The small vendor opened his mouth and thought when he saw a fat pig. Kill enough at a time.

For the rest of his life, Jia Ming couldn’t stand it anymore. As soon as he wanted to go forward and help, his clothes were caught by someone, and it was Jia Ming who was pulling his clothes.

“Master, let’s just ignore the nostalgia? That fat guy is a fool and deserves to be deceived!” Jia Ming thought to himself that he could never be deceived, right? That’s why he is so eager to see others being deceived, so that his heart will be more balanced.

As soon as Jia Ming’s voice fell, Yu Sheng gave him a hit on the head. It was so painful that he was clutching his head and rubbing it, and he didn’t care whether his hairstyle was messed up or not.

After the pain on his head eased a little, he turned his head to see that Yu Sheng had arrived at the small vendor’s stall.

For the rest of his life, he is not a nosy person, but this liar is still a little bit awkward to coax a person with a flawed IQ.

“It’s ordinary plastic beads. You sell him 55800. You dare to open this mouth!” Yu Sheng looked at the string of red beads from the fat man’s hand and threw it on the table without hesitation. .

The small vendor didn’t think that his business was about to be done, and suddenly such a person came out to destroy it, and the flattering expression on his face instantly collapsed.

“Who are you? Don’t buy things and get out! I warn you not to be nosy, don’t spray dung here, I am an authentic Jade Blood Dragon Ball, how could it be a plastic bead?”

As he said, the vendor looked at the fat man with a smile on his face and explained: “This handsome guy, don’t believe what he said. He just doesn’t want you to buy it, and then buy it himself. After all, it’s like me. The treasure of the Jade Dragon Ball is not common!”

At this time, the over 400 catties fat man had eaten the little suckling pig she was holding, and wiped the oil from her mouth with his arm casually, looked at Yu Sheng dubiously, and then looked at some of

the small vendors. Can't make up his mind.

After pondering for a while, the fat man took the string of red beads on the table and put it directly on his neck, then took out a card and gave it to the small vendor: "How much do I want for the beads? You can do it yourself.!"

When I heard this, the street vendor smiled and showed off, like Yu Sheng winked, as if to say again: "Even if you do damage here, is it useful? I just sold it, or did I sell it? Nosy, eat carrots and worry about it.!"

Yu Sheng sighed helplessly before thinking about turning around and leaving. Since others insist on buying a string of plastic beads for more than 50,000 yuan, they can buy it if they don't listen to his persuasion. After all, he can't control this kind of thing.

At this moment, Yu Sheng felt a greasy feeling on his hands, and when he looked down, he found that the fat man had grabbed his hand.

"Hey, thank you!"

When Yu Sheng turned around, he saw the fat man looking at him with a simple smile on his face.

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To be honest, this fat man wears this string of red beads and there is a sense of disobedience. Although it looks like a meat mountain as a whole, the clothes he wears are very clean and there is no peculiar smell common to fat people. From this point of view, it can be distinguished that its identity should not be an ordinary family.

"You're welcome."

I really don't need Xie, because Yu Sheng didn't help him at all, because he bought the things he should buy, and the money that should be cheated was still cheated.

Yu Sheng pulled the fat man away and grabbed his hand. The greasy feeling still stayed in his hands and was a little disgusting, but Yu Sheng didn't show that disgust, but turned and left.

What surprised him was that the fat man had been following him at a distance of about one meter.

"Master, why did the fat man come after him? Does he want to rely on you?" Jia Ming looked at the fat man behind Yu Sheng and whispered.

There is no need for Jia Ming to say that Yu Sheng has already discovered it, but he didn't say anything and simply ignored it. He liked to follow it and just follow it! Anyway, it is also a good way to participate in the Hangtian Conference.

For the rest of my life, I met a lot of people of all kinds, including children aged five or six, teenagers aged seventeen or eighteen, old men in their fifty or sixties who looked very tough, and there were thousands of people of all ages.

The only constant is the fat man who has been staring behind Yu Sheng. Sometimes Yu Sheng deliberately speeds up the pace. Jia Ming and his team are struggling, but the fat man is like Wu Shiren, chasing him with his 400 pounds of meat. Very neat.

"This fat guy is quite flexible. It's amazing to be able to catch up with a ball like eating." Jia Ming panted and couldn't help but spit out.

The fat man also heard what Jia Ming said, and didn't care that Jia Ming called him fat man, and he smiled twice.

Seeing his appearance, Jia Ming felt even more contemptuous in his heart. He couldn't help but want to say the last sentence like a fool, but I was afraid that this would make Yu Sheng unhappy. After all, he is now Yu Sheng's apprentice and can't say too much. NS.

Yu Sheng also knew that there was no way to get rid of this fat guy, so he could just have a good chat with this guy and let him stop following himself.

The four eyes were facing each other, and the fat man smiled happily again, laughing speechlessly for the rest of his life, but he still said: "Don't follow me, go your own way!"

"But I don't know the way, I won't get lost with you, and I know you are a good person!" said the fat man with a serious face.

"Hey, does this look so stupid!"

Jia Ming suddenly took a sentence, and suddenly a sharp gaze cast him in this direction. Jia Ming could only shut his mouth fishily, and did not dare to speak any more.

"What's your name?" Yu Sheng looked at the fat man and asked, can't you call him fat man directly? This is too abrupt.

"My name is Wang Hu, you can call me Huzi or Fatty!" Fatty touched his head and said with some embarrassment.

"Master, look at it! He just called Fatty and you won't let me call!" Jia Ming on the side began to take the conversation again without a long memory.

Another brain collapse, Jia Ming clutched his head, feeling that his skull was about to be broken by his master. Now he stood aside obediently and didn't dare to speak any more.

"I'm Yu Sheng, and his name is Jia Ming. If you want to walk with us, then follow. Anyway, you are all attending the Hangtian Conference." Yu Sheng said flatly.

"Really? I didn't think I was wrong, you are a good person!" Wang Hu's face again showed a silly smile, excited, and wanted to give Yu Sheng a big hug.

After some getting along for the rest of his life, he slowly discovered that this Wang Hu not only has a fat body, but also his IQ seems to be under ten years old, which is generally an inferior.

An incompetent boy actually asked him to participate in the contest of the Heavenly Conference, and the sect he was in can really rest assured!

Soon the three of Yu Sheng and his party came to the necessary passageway to check the invitations.

More than a thousand people lined up in a long line, and the rest of the three people also waited for nearly an hour in the middle before they were lined up.

Jia Ming and Fatty were in front of Yu Sheng, checked the invitation and put them in.

When he arrived at Yu Sheng's place, there was an accident. He was stopped directly, and then several people in black dared to come over and directly surrounded Yu Sheng in the middle.

"The invitation card to imitate the Hongtian Conference is bold enough! Take it down and take it directly into the dungeon!"

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"Thank you, please take a closer look, I don't have any forged invitations."

Even if surrounded by so many people in black, there was no trace of tension for the rest of his life, but he couldn't help but handed the invitation card to the adult who checked the invitation card again.

Who thought that the person took the invitation and just took a look, then directly smashed the invitation on Yu Sheng's body, and said with a cold snort, "Will I not recognize the invitation of the Great Heaven Conference? It's not your turn to interrupt here. !

Unauthorized imitating the invitation card of the Hongtian Conference even died without admitting that he really didn't know that he was dying. "

Yu Sheng carefully looked at the invitation in his hand. There was a problem, but it was not the same as

Jia Ming's. He was specially sent to him by the movie star next to the Lord of the Temples, and Jia Xing was right. The man in black respects so much, there will never be fakes.

But what is the situation now? Why did the people in the temples stop themselves from entering, saying that they were copying invitations. What was going on?

"My lord, this invitation was sent to me by the eldest movie star next to the lord. It is absolutely impossible to be fake. Look at it carefully." Yu Sheng didn't believe that the invitation was fake, so he fought for it again, hoping that the crowd in front of you People in the temple can know the goods. As a result, as soon as Yu Sheng's words fell, the person sneered, and everyone around him laughed, as if laughing at how ridiculous what Yu Sheng said just now.

"Young man, you're so arrogant, what kind of identity is the master movie star next to the lord, how could he send you an invitation in person? Can you make a draft before you brag? Who will believe this?"

The people in the temples in charge of the inspection spoke with contempt, looking at Yu Sheng's eyes, as if looking at a clown.

What kind of identity is the shadow warrior next to the palace lord, but besides the four masters on the top of the gods, the person who has the most power to speak, how could he send invitations to a young junior by himself? Even the sect masters of the Sejong Sects of the Great Hermits did not receive such treatment.

"I don't lie, all the nonsense is true!" Yu Sheng looked serious.

Jia Ming, who had just entered, naturally discovered the situation on Yu Sheng's side, and stood up and explained to Yu Sheng: "My master, my master really does not lie! It is indeed an invitation sent by the master movie master personally to my master, and he gave it back then. My master salutes! Let my master participate. If you do this, won't you be afraid of getting into trouble?"

"The master movie star salutes him. Just like him, is he worthy? Are you still his apprentice? I didn't expect that both of you master and apprentice would be so bragging."

Talking that the inspector came to Yu Sheng's side, raised his eyebrows and asked: "Since you are so capable, what are you from the Sejong Sect? Maybe I still know it!"

The people who lined up around and entered were silent, watching the situation here silently. Some of them might believe that the rest of their lives was actually sent invitations by the movie star personally, and they even bowed to a young man in his twenties. This is simply true. Nonsense.

For a while, everyone seemed to have reached a silent understanding, silently watching Yu Sheng, expecting him to be unlucky.

After all, those who come to participate in the Hundred Days Conference are all about competitors, and one less person means one less competitor.

Yu Sheng took a deep breath and then said: "I am not from the Sejong Sect, but this invitation is indeed true."

The inspector naturally only listened to it. The sentence before Yu Sheng did not take the sentence behind him in his heart, and he thought he was doing the final struggle.

"Do you know that this is the Xuantian convention. You only invite people from the Sejong Sect. You, a man of the secular world, dare to imitate the invitations, and you brazenly say that it was given to you by the movie master. I really don't know. How do you write dead words?"

Speaking of the prosecutor, he put away his joking expression, looked at the man in black next to him and ordered: "Put this person directly into the dungeon!"

Yu Sheng knew that all his explanations were no longer useful at this time, and the prosecutors had

already recognized that he was lying.

He was a bit speechless and didn't understand what the people in the temples were doing. He even ran over to tell him that he must attend today's meeting. After doing it for a long time, he would not let him in, and he would also put himself in a dungeon. What kind of innocent disaster is this? ?

Just as Yu Sheng was trying to figure out how to get out, the crowd suddenly let out a man in a red and white dress to come over, and his figure was forced to come forward before he reached the fierce aura. "What happened to be so messy?"

Chapter: 1534

The prosecutor was surprised when he saw the visitor clearly, and he immediately knelt down: "Return to Lord Xuying, here is a guy from the secular world who came to make trouble, and also imitated the invitation card and tried to get into the Tiantian Conference, but I caught him. NS!"

The person here is not someone else, but the phantom of one of the four great masters of the temples. This person is no stranger for the rest of his life. It was the man who saved him that day. After hearing what the inspector said, Yusheng only knew about this person. It's a ghost.

Originally Yu Sheng still wanted to set something close to something, until the phantom's gaze was cast over, which made Yu Sheng dispel the thoughts in his heart.

His eyes were so cold that he felt as if he had fallen into an ice cave for the rest of his life.

A person who can directly scare the Tier 4 Great Protector back, the strength is definitely outrageous, Yu Sheng can't figure out where he has offended him, why does he look at him with a bit of hostility?

Yu Sheng felt that even if the person in front of him really knew that the invitation in his hand was not fake, he would not say it, and would definitely watch him be imprisoned.

But what Xu Ying said next completely shocked Yu Sheng.

"I know this person. The invitation card in his hand was indeed written by the palace master himself, and it was sent by the movie fighter. There will be no fakes!" Xu Ying said lightly.

When the prosecutor heard this, his face turned pale, Master Xuying said so, how could he dare to have any doubts?

What method did a young man in the secular world use? The owner of the temples of the gods can write invitations by himself and send them by the filmmakers. This background is not something that a trivial person in his small temples can offend!

Recalling that I had just used that kind of brazen remarks, isn't it different from fighting for death with the young man in front of me?

The inspectors regretted that the intestines were almost green for a while. I thought it was an opportunity for him to be able to check the invitations. As long as he did it well, he might still be able to use it by the senior staff of the temples. I didn't expect to encounter this stall directly. Things have hurt myself miserably!

The person in charge of the inspection knelt directly in front of Yu Sheng, and said regretfully: "I really don't know! This has offended you, and I hope you don't care about me as a trivial villain."

Although Yu Sheng was very upset with the examiner in his heart, he is now in the territory of the temples, and it depends on the owner to beat the dog! He can't embarrass him either.

"There's nothing wrong, it's fine if you can be sure that the invitation is real." Yu Sheng turned the inspector who was kneeling on the ground, and then looked at the shadow: "Thank you, Master Xu!"

Although the person in front of him looked at him with hostility, he certainly saved his life, and now he is standing up to help him solve this crisis, and he doesn't know what to do with him for the rest of his life.

Xu Ying looked like he was bowing for the rest of his life, but then turned and left with a cold snort. When Yu Sheng raised his head again, everyone had already left. Looking at his back, Yu Sheng was silent for a moment. Some things he couldn't understand, and he fell into entanglement for a while. "The young master, please come in!" The inspector looked at Yu Sheng with a pleased expression, and even the tone of his speech was respectful.

Yu Sheng retracted his gaze, Yu Sheng nodded and went in.

After this incident, Yu Cheng became the most famous person among the participants of the Hangtian Conference, a young man from the secular world, who was specially invited over. This is the first time in the past!

"That phantom master is pretty good! Before I came, my father said he was cruel and ruthless, and decisively asked me to avoid it. Now it doesn't look like that!" Jia Ming had nothing to do with Yu Sheng. Whoever wanted to hear this for the rest of his life, he sneered: "How are you? I can't tell that your father's warning is wrong. Don't mess with this guy, otherwise you won't die. knowledge!"

"Master. They helped you just now, can you say that to him?" Jia Ming asked puzzledly.

He still knows the rest of his life. He can't be a person who will avenge revenge, and he won't be a person who talks about others behind his back. Now he must have another willingness to say this.

"Whether it helps me or hurts me, then I don't know. The people who participated in the Hundred Days Conference now all know my name. When the time comes for five-in-one tournaments, won't others directly report against me?" Yu Sheng said with a wry smile.

It's not that he is really afraid to deal with four people, but in this situation, he doesn't know anything about other people, and doesn't know how strong they are? Being pushed above the cusp of the storm in this way is indeed a bad thing for the rest of his life.

Reluctantly shook his head, Yu Sheng also understood that now it is useless to think more, the matter is now only to face!

Chapter: 1535

In these steep mountains, there are only trees and cliffs. The beasts in the mountains and forests have solved the food problem of the participants.

As for accommodation, there are no luxurious hotels and hotels, and some only sleep in the wild forests in the mountains.

The people who came to participate in the Qiaotian Conference this time are naturally extraordinary. This harsh environment has no influence on them, such powerful martial arts practitioners.

Jia Ming is an exception. He is just an entry-level person with internal strength. With the previous experience of being a beggar, this makes him, the young master, feel uncomfortable.

But there are thousands of people in this mountain forest to catch game, it is not so easy to find, many people are disappointed and go hungry.

Of course Yu Sheng was a strong man among the great masters, and was lucky to have killed a wild boar during such fierce hunting.

But Jia Ming and Wang Hu let them both go hunting, which is definitely not an advantage, so they started a bonfire and prepared to cut the wild boar into small halves and roast them.

Even if there is no edible salt and some condiments, everyone who has been hungry for a day eats unflavored meat with relish, especially Wang Hu, a heavyweight player who is alone, ate a pig directly after a meal. Hind legs.

In Yu Sheng and Jia Ming's surprised eyes, Wang Huyi still tore off the other leg of the wild boar and

carried it up. Looking at the halazi flowing around his mouth, he could see that he didn't eat anything full.

Jia Ming leaned against Yu Sheng's ear and whispered: "Master, can we leave this guy behind? This is too edible, right? I feel like I'm cooked through, and he can eat it all.!"

For this exaggerated metaphor, Yu Sheng nodded very seriously: "I also think so, when the mountain can be eaten up, I will roast you for him!"

Jia Mingming knew that Yu Sheng was joking with him, or he coughed a few times while clutching his chest. Obviously, he was frightened by Yu Sheng's words.

Looking at Wang Hu who was gnawing the meat again, he bit off a large piece of meat directly after that bite. Unconsciously in his mind, Jia Ming began to imagine that the meat he gnawed was himself. There was a chill in his heart, and he couldn't bear it. I shuddered when I lived.

"Master, I'm timid, don't scare me, I don't think I can sleep tonight!" Jia Ming said without tears.

He can't wait to slap himself now, why did he use himself as a metaphor in the first place? Now, on the contrary, I was terribly scared.

The rest of his life was amused by Jia Ming's exaggerated reaction, but watching Wang Hu's savage eating likeness was quite scary.

"Okay, okay, don't think about some mess, no matter how much he can eat, he can't eat people!" Yu Sheng patted Jia Ming, who was terribly scared, soothed.

Wang Hu didn't hear the conversation between the two of them. His mind was completely on the wild boar. Seeing both of them watching him, he thought they would also eat fish. He was very polite. The gnawed meat was handed to them.

"Hey, are you full? My meat is for you to eat."

Yu Sheng and Jia Ming shook their heads quickly. Even if they were really full, they wouldn't be able to eat the meat that Wang Hu had eaten. Maybe there was still his halazi left on it!

After all, the night will not stop. I also said that the wild animals on the mountain are not allowed to hit the wild animals. People who have hit the wild animals will also say more. Weak people are robbed.

It was originally a competitor relationship, and they were even more indifferent to start, and some directly killed people.

Jia Ming had never seen such a battle, and he was the weakest one, so he hid beside Yu Sheng shivering, for fear that others would notice him.

Originally intending to rest, Yu Sheng suddenly opened his eyes, and he felt a force approaching him at an extremely fast speed.

After looking back, Yu Shengbian saw a familiar figure: "Are you here to participate in the Gangtian Conference?"

Chapter: 1536

The person who is not someone else is Song Houhou. Her black veil set off her as both mysterious and glamorous. Although her appearance is not as stunning as that of Magnolia, the charm that is unique to her is indeed the rest of her life. The most charming woman I have ever seen.

Jia Ming, who was still drowsy, instantly beamed his eyes when he saw the incoming person. He was thrown out of his head because of his nervousness and fear. There were only beauties in his eyes.

Song Huizhu had been in friendship with Yu Sheng for a long time. She sat beside Yu Sheng without evasiveness, leaning her head on Yu Sheng's shoulder, like a kitten nestling next to her owner.

"Master, people really miss you! I heard them talking about your name before, and I was wondering if it

was you? I didn't think I really found you!"

Song Hou Hou's squeaky voice came into the ears of the three of them. Even the expression on Yu Sheng's face with good self-control was a little unnatural, and the idiot's saliva on Jia Ming's straight face was about to drop. On the ground.

Only when Wang Hu heard the enchanting voice, the action of eating meat was just a moment of stun, and then he ate it again, as if the beauty standing in front of him was not as beautiful as half of the meat in his hands. of.

If the woman sitting next to Yu Sheng was a white magnolia, perhaps Yu Sheng would not have any thoughts of rejection, but Song Huihou would be different.

Yu Sheng directly pushed Song Yuhou aside and kept a certain distance from her. Then he said: "I have reminded you many times. Don't call my master, just call me!"

Song Jinhui seemed to have heard it at all. He leaned over again, still yelling to his master, "Master, I have not seen you for so long, so I really miss you. Why are you so alienated?"

This is not the first time I have experienced this kind of soft and hard foaming in the rest of my life. If she doesn't act rough with Song Houhou, she can't listen at all, and can only let her lean on her shoulders. For the rest of my life, I was still wondering why Song Hun Hun would also appear in places like the Hengtian Conference. Then I thought that even Jia Ming's dreadful hidden Sejongmen would be invited, not to mention the current leader of the hidden door. Song Hyun?

Jia Ming on the side is almost jealous, and even if he likes Yu Sheng with his childhood sweetheart Li Xingyun, even his fairy sister is also Yu Sheng's fiancée. Now this stunner who has suddenly appeared is entangled with Yu Sheng. How come this guy is so beautiful around him?

Jia Ming came to Yu Sheng quietly and whispered in his ear: "Master, you are not kind at all! There are so many beautiful girls around you, this should be given to me." ?"

Yu Sheng turned his head and glared at Jia Ming, and said solemnly: "What nonsense are you talking about? I only have Magnolia in my heart!"

Jia Ming's little chicken nodded like taking rice, and it seemed that he would not object to this stunner who appeared suddenly.

Before he knew it, Jia Ming had leaned against Song Houhou, smelling the alluring fragrance in Jia Ming's heart.

"Beauty, it seems that you and my master are old acquaintances! Hello, my name is Jia Ming, my master's apprentice!" Jia Ming wiped his hand on his body and stretched it out in front of Song Hou Hun. Song Jinyu didn't go to shake hands with Jia Ming but smiled charmingly, and put all his thoughts on Yu Sheng's body, and the love flowing in his eyes couldn't be hidden.

There was no sleep all night, and soon, the next morning, he started the journey to the Hengtian Conference again. The things on this road are still unknown.

Chapter: 1537

Following a large force of more than a thousand people, the three people walking in the middle did not feel that the mountain road was so difficult to walk.

Soon everyone stopped and looked at the bottomless cliff. Everyone looked at each other. Someone tried to pick up a big stone and threw it down. The big stone at their fingertips quickly fell into the abyss. , There is not even a noise.

"This cliff is a thousand meters long! It would be terrible if it fell down!"

"This is most likely the test given to us by the Temples of Gods. From our side to the other end, there is

also a distance of 100 meters. The rope in the middle is the only way we can pass.”

Listening to the surrounding discussion, Yu Sheng squeezed from the crowd to the forefront position, and as expected, he saw the cliff in front of him.

Looking down from the top, there is no bottom, there is only endless darkness. If you stumble and fall, even a strong man like Yu Sheng will definitely fall to pieces.

Yu Sheng’s gaze moved to the only rope again. The rope looked very thin, not knowing what material it was made of, about the thickness of Yu Sheng’s fingers.

He even worried about whether the rope would break when he stepped on it. Of course, most people’s ideas are similar to what Yu Sheng had in mind.

This is the first difficulty they have experienced to go to the Great Heaven Conference. With this difficulty alone, nearly 100 people have been eliminated. Those who saw such a thin rope and a bottomless abyss, directly chose Abstained.

Fighting when the rest of your life is still hesitating how to pass? Next to him, a man in his 30s and 40s wearing a Taoist robe stuck out the back sword directly behind him, stepped on the long sword, and flew over.

It was the first time in my life that I saw the skill of flying swords, and I was relieved when I was a little surprised. After all, there is such a mysterious existence as the Sejong Sect, and it is not surprising for people with this skill.

Some people chose to go straight along the ropes and dare to do so, since they have enough confidence and courage in their own strength.

They are all the people of the Sejong family, but in fact, the people who have established roots in the secular world are naturally not comparable, and they can be described as masters.

In this short period of time, I have seen a lot of weird ways for the rest of my life, some of which are two people walking together, one person directly throws the other person over.

The distance of this cliff can be a full 100 meters, and you can see how powerful the person who threw his companion over.

Some people even flew over with their pet eagle, and so on...

Of course, there is no shortage of people who have maintained a good balance along the ropes, and fell directly into the abyss. Someone fell and provoked them, and those who had already had too much self-confidence in the back were even more frightened.

“Master, I can’t do it! The rope is so thin, I haven’t learned acrobatics, I can’t get through it at all!” Jia Ming looked at Yu Sheng for help.

This didn’t even enter the gate of the Hengtian Conference, so he was eliminated. When he returned home, his father would definitely teach him a good meal. In fact, Jia Ming didn’t want to leave like this, so he put all his hopes in After Yu Sheng’s body, he knew that Yu Sheng had great abilities.

They have already accepted Jia Ming as their apprentice, and this trip is to bring him a long experience, and it is not difficult to bring him there.

Although the rope looks very thin, after the rest of my life, it can be concluded that it is made of special materials and has very strong toughness. It is not as easy to break as the naked eye can see.

It’s just that the only thing Yu Sheng is now tangled with is Wang Hu. Seeing his physique like a mountain, Yu Sheng fell into contemplation.

No matter how strong the rope was, Yu Sheng felt that it was not safe to step on with Wang Hu’s physique, and the idea of throwing him over was directly forgotten by Yu Sheng.

Although Wang Hu lacks in intelligence, he can guess what he thinks by looking at Yu Sheng’s

embarrassed expression.

I saw him for the rest of my life, and walked towards the rope with a smile.

Chapter: 1538

“Master, what does this guy want to do? He won’t think about walking over the rope with the fat in his suit!” Jia Ming asked Yu Sheng incredulously.

In fact, there is no need for Jia Ming to talk about it, Yu Sheng can also see Wang Hu’s thoughts, not to mention that Jia Ming doesn’t believe in Wang Hu, even Yu Sheng feels that his behavior is indistinguishable from seeking death.

Wang Hu didn’t even walk up to the rope, and the sound of discussion came into Yu Sheng’s ears.

“This fat man, what do you want to do? He doesn’t want to walk over the rope, right? He doesn’t break the rope even if he has a pound of meat. If he is fat, it’s okay, but we have no law. It’s over, no, no, absolutely can’t let him pass!”

“Yes, this kind of fat guy is simply not suitable for participating in the Hundred Days Conference. If you look at his dull and stupid appearance, you can see that he has an IQ problem. Why do people like this have invitations? I can’t figure it out!”

Some people were still discussing, but some people came directly to Wang Hu and stopped him: “Hey! Fatty, you don’t even look at your fat body. Step on the rope and don’t step on the rope. It’s broken, and then come here. If you die, it’s your sin to prevent us from participating in the Great Heaven Conference.

While you go, even if you want to go there, you have to go there for the last time, you know? If I dare to step forward, I will do it to you!”

One person stepped up to take the lead, and soon several others stood up and stopped in front of Wang Hu, saying that he would not be allowed to come to the rope.

Wang Hu’s picture was full of fat, and he couldn’t see what his mood was at the moment. He was so targeted and disgusted by others, and he could guess it without thinking. It must be sad and sad.

This time Yu Sheng did not directly stand up to help Wang Hu. After all, those people were also thinking about their own interests. If Wang Hu stepped on the rope, they did not have a way to get past the cliff. When he walked in front of Wang Hu, the sound of the rain gently patted him on the shoulder, and comforted him: “It’s okay to go early or late. It’s better to take a rest if you are tired after walking all the way, and wait for those people to pass us. Goodbye!”

“Master, don’t care about this fat man’s nostalgia? A fat man like him has no way to participate in the Tiantian Conference, and he is satisfied that there is a problem.” Jia Ming just lay in Yu Sheng’s ear and whispered.

For the rest of his life, he didn’t beat Jia Ming, and he was silent. Perhaps he also agreed with what Jia Ming said, thinking that people like Wang Hu were not suitable for participating in the Naotian Conference.

Because of what those people said before, for the rest of his life, Jia Ming still needs Wang Hu and Song Huyu to sit on a big rock against the scorching sun, watching everyone pass first.

Those who can walk along the rope must have quite solid skills, and those below the master will not need to think about it. Of course, those people who are very acquainted and chose to abstain directly. Even if the ones who stayed are at the level above the Grand Master, there are still a lot of people who fell off the ropes. The rest of my life counted the more than 800 people, and 56 of them have seen the Hengtian Conference. The appearance of this ruined his life here at the cliff.

I don't know how long it took for the last person to finally pass, and the rest of his life and a group of four people stood up from the stone.

At this time, Jia Ming was very depressed, and couldn't figure out why the rest of his life had waited with him here for so long for someone who had only known him for one day.

But he had forgotten that if the rest of his life was an indifferent and unforgiving person, perhaps now he was already a corpse when the three giants of the Heavenly Kill Organization came to the door, so what right did he have to stand here and speak?

"Otherwise you go first, I will be the last one!" Wang Hu suggested with his head slightly lowered.

Looking at his appearance for the rest of his life, I also understand that he feels a little uncomfortable, but there is no reminder to refuse him. At a distance of 100 meters for the rest of his life, I still have confidence to take Jia Ming to fly over.

Song Hou Hou jumped out and said courageously: "Master, the slave family will give you a try first!"

Chapter: 1539

Song Hun Hun's strength is already in the realm of a half-step great master. The hundred-meter cliff in front of her is not too difficult for her, so Yu Sheng has nothing to say to let her go.

Jia Ming, who was standing by the side, was dumbfounded! He thought that Song Hyuyu, who seemed to be charmed by Baisheng, was just an ordinary person like her, and he needed the rest of his life to get through this level.

He didn't think that she would pass by alone. Seeing her light and easy pace, Jia Ming felt a sense of inferiority in his heart. It seemed impossible that he wanted to conquer others with the skill of a three-legged cat.

Originally, there were all kinds of discomforts in Jia Ming's heart, but in a blink of an eye he saw Wang Hu standing beside him, but his heart was a lot more balanced. This guy is not only a superb, but he also doesn't look handsome, and he is still an incompetent. How much superior, thinking of here, his heart is more balanced,

"What is your kid giggling about? What are you doing in a daze? Come up quickly! I'll carry you over." Yu Sheng patted his shoulder and said angrily.

Only then did Jia Ming react, and quickly agreed, looking at Yu Sheng's back but fell into silence. This was the first time he made the same sex be embarrassed, but he just hesitated and lay on Yu Sheng's back. Yu Sheng stepped on the rope with one foot on his back, and the rope shook immediately. Soon for the rest of his life, the other foot was also placed on the rope and the rope swaying became more violent. Yu Sheng, who was used to seeing the big scene, didn't think there was anything. On the contrary, Jia Ming, who was behind him, trembled with fright.

If conditions permit, Yu Sheng really wants to take off his socks and plug this guy's mouth. He reminded them of two sentences. They are not useful at all. Should I cry or cry? Should I shout or shout. There is no way for the rest of my life. Ignore him.

It is difficult to maintain balance when stepping on this thin rope. If it is an ordinary person, it will fall directly when the foot slips. What's more, looking at the bottomless abyss below is also very stressful. Song Hou Hou had been so relaxed before, as if he was walking catwalks on flat ground, but now that I really understand it, it's not that way.

For the rest of my life, I have to admit that I don't have the balance of Song Hun Hyun. She was a catwoman before, and she regained her human form by helping him herself, but she still retains the advantages of those cats, and she balances quickly. Good strength is her advantage.

Although it is more difficult to walk, but these will not hinder the rest of his life, his speed is still very fast to reach the other side of the cliff within a few minutes.

At this time, the people here are almost gone, and Song Xuhui, who arrived earlier, is still there waiting for the rest of his life.

After Jia Ming came down, he let out a sigh of relief. His throat became dumb and coughed twice. He was still very dry. He glanced at the doctor in shame and stood aside obediently when he didn't exist anymore.

It's fine for a big man to be carried on his back, and he cried his father and called his mother during the process. It was really embarrassing. He was a little embarrassed, and he didn't know how to face Song Hou Hun.

At this moment, Wang Hu on the other side of the cliff started to move. Although he was a hundred meters away from him for the rest of his life, he could still see the silly smile on his face.

For the rest of the day, the rest of his life also developed some feelings for this Wang Hu. If so, it would be a bit unbearable to watch him fall from the rope.

"Tiger, you'd better go back! This rope is too dangerous, you can't get through!" Yu Sheng finally did not hold back and shouted.

Who would have thought that Wang Hu didn't mean to shrink at all, he still smiled at Yu Sheng, a fat foot fell on the rope as thick as a finger.

Chapter: 1540

Soon after one foot fell, Wang Hu dropped a second foot again. It was obvious that his body was as fat as a Roshan, but the rope was miraculously broken, and he stood steady.

Step by step, every step for the rest of his life is fearful for him, but Wang Hu is not as simple as Yusheng imagined. His balance is amazing, walking on a rope is no different from walking on the ground!

Even Jia Ming was a little dumbfounded, rubbing his eyes incredible, but he still saw Wang Hu easily walking closer and closer to her along the rope.

Before, he still felt that he couldn't make it through, nothing, at least he had this fat man to put him at the bottom, now it seems that he is not as good as a fat man and low energy, and he is simply the weakest person in this team!

Before, he looked down on this fat man in every possible way, but now that he understands that his strength is better than him, Jia Ming is ashamed to find a hole to get in.

Yu Sheng looked at Wang Hu who was slowly coming over and was happy that he was able to overcome this difficulty, but he did not dare to underestimate this Wang Hu. If he could get the invitation, he would naturally be a person in the Sejong Gate and a person in the Sejong Gate. How come there is too ordinary?

In this short time, Wang Hu walked to the center of the rope, and when everyone thought he could come over without incident, a dark shadow appeared on the other side of the cliff.

The distance is a bit far, others can't see clearly, it doesn't mean that Yu Sheng can't see clearly. Yu Sheng quickly recognized that the guy who emerged was the person who had previously abstained, and the person who had abstained had already left. What is he suddenly appearing now? condition?

Originally, he didn't know the purpose of this guy, and thought he wanted to try to go through this sadness again, but seeing his sneaky appearance, Yu Sheng understood his purpose in his heart.

Now Wang Hu is still walking on the rope! Although it was halfway there, there was still more than 40 meters away from them. This guy wanted to take the opportunity to make trouble and get Wang Hu

down.

“Be careful, Huzi, someone wants to make trouble!” Yu Sheng immediately reminded Wang Hu after trying to understand it.

But it was Wang Hu’s silly smile that responded to Yu Sheng. He seemed to understand the meaning of Yu Sheng’s words, and he didn’t even realize the existence of danger.

The man on the other side of the cliff had already squatted down, and his body began to sway the rope. Soon Wang Hu was a little unstable at his feet and his body began to sway from left to right.

For the rest of his life, he couldn’t stand it anymore. He had no idea, so he watched Wang Hu helplessly, and fell off the cliff in front of his eyes.

Without any hesitation, I came to the rope again for the rest of my life, kept his balance on the violent shaking, and walked step by step in the direction where Wang Hu was.

“Oh, isn’t this the accomplice of the dead fat man? The one who is not afraid of death also went up. If this is the case, I will send you two to fall together!” The man shaking the rope showed a playful smile on his face. Immediately, the shaking of his hand increased even more.

He had the idea of making trouble when he abstained, but he couldn’t afford to offend other people. He looked at this fat man, silly and stupid, and he couldn’t participate in the Huangtian conference and he couldn’t let this kind of mental retardation participate. So this idea of messing up was born.

When he was about to walk to Wang Hu for the rest of his life, Wang Hu slipped straight down with excitement. After seeing this scene for the rest of his life, his heart was about to sink to the bottom.

Now he is away from the king. The tiger is very close, but there is no way to catch him. After all, there is still two or three meters away.

Helpless for the rest of his life, he has closed his eyes in despair. He can’t bear to see a man who has been with him for a day and every time he sees him, he will respond to himself with a silly smile and just die in his face. forward.

Until there was a violent shaking under the feet again, Yu Sheng opened his eyes in order to ensure balance. After opening his eyes, he miraculously found that Wang Hu did not fall off the cliff, but grabbed the rope with both hands and brought it up. After shaking so violently just now.