#### Dont mess 1551

## Chapter: 1551

The match between the Mu family brothers and Situ Shu came to an end, and Situ Shu used despicable means to win.

And the fighting on Xing Heng's side was also over, and I saw the dark Xing Heng holding the eagle that was still crowing in his hand. The eagle tore in half.

The eagle's blood splashed his face, and Xing Heng stuck out his tongue without changing his face and licked the blood on his mouth too much.

After seeing this scene, Wei Hong's eyes were red, and her heart was full of anger. Even if she was not the opponent of the person in front of her, she rushed forward without hesitation.

In the eyes of others, the eagle is just her pet, but only people of their sect know that these spirit beasts are equivalent to their buddies and brothers.

Looking at the brothers who depended on him for life, he was torn in half like this. How could Wei Hong be reconciled? He went crazy and attacked Xing Heng.

Even though she used a desperate style of play, no matter how Wei Hong was the gap between the two, there was no way to win.

One is a strong man in the great master realm, and the other is a strong man in the middle stage of the grand master realm. Wei Hong must be a defeated person.

Seeing Wei Hong rushing up so recklessly, Yu Sheng also sighed helplessly. If Wei Hong is a smart person, then honestly admit defeat, this is the real act of knowing, and now her behavior is undoubtedly related to death. There is no difference.

Sure enough, he saw that Xing Heng's expression was not messy, and he struck Wei Hong's stomach with one punch. This punch was so powerful that even the person standing on the stage had to be treated with care for the rest of his life.

Wei Hong, who had lost her sanity, didn't even squat, so she was directly shattered by this circle of internal organs, and then the whole person flew out. When her body fell on the ground again, she already had nothing. vitality.

This time, Jia Ming, who was in the visual warfare, has spoken. She just watched the scene in front of her silently, and she was shocked.

Originally, Xing Heng tore the eagle in half with his bare hands. It was still within the acceptable range of everyone. However, he killed people directly in this circle, which touched Jia Ming's heart. His Adam's apple rolled a little., Swallowed silently to suppress the shock in my heart.

Even Jia Ming in the spectator stand looks like this. How could Situ Shu, Xing Heng's last opponent, not be nervous?

Paying attention to his own strength is not as good as Xing Heng, but the temptation of the God of God Record is too great, and the greed of human nature makes him not want to abstain like this.

Situ Shu subconsciously touched the hidden weapon on his wrist. This hidden weapon only needed to hit a person to poison people. Coupled with his extraordinary agility, he still felt that he had a chance to win.

For the rest of his life in the spectator stand, he could not help but shook his head after seeing the thoughts in Situ Shu's heart.

"Master, did you see anything? Who of them can stand till the end? I think that short man is quite cunning, maybe he can punish that cruel guy." Jia Ming said curiously.

The little man in his mouth naturally refers to Situ Shu, and Xing Heng, who was previously called a nigger by him, has a new name of cruel after he killed someone.

But to be honest, that guy is indeed very cruel, and the eagle that tore his hands also beat them to death with a punch.

"Even if that Situ Shu conspiracy and tricks? Where is the power gap, under the suppression of absolute strength, all conspiracies and tricks are useless."

Yu Sheng said indifferently, he could see Situ Shu's greed, and he could also predict that its ending could only be death.

"Oh!" Jia Ming didn't know whether it was right or wrong, and then he cast his eyes on the competition arena. Compared with the brutal and brutal guy, at this moment, Jia Ming actually hoped that the insidious and cunning Situ Shu would win. After all, he There were no ruthless hands before.

### Chapter: 1552

Xing Heng stood upright on the test field like an insurmountable mountain. His dark skin was not inferior to those of black people, but his facial features were the appearance of a Chinese.

Xing Heng's sharp gaze fell on Situ Shu's body, as if he saw a prey that he was slaughtering. Situ Shu was hairy when he saw him, and immediately took the lead to break the calm, and the shuriken fired again. The most accurate one is the position of Xing Heng's eyebrows. The method he now uses is exactly what he used to deal with the Mu family brothers. Method.

First point the shuriken at the opponent's key position, predict where he will hide when the opponent goes to hide, and launch several other shurikens in advance. He believes that there will always be one of these three swords.

#### Shoo!

Three shurikens were shot out from Situ Shu's sleeves in front and two back, and the sound of breaking wind shot at Xing Heng's direction at a very fast speed.

Those who watched the battle held their breath. They had seen Situ Shu defeated the Mu family brothers by this method. Will this Xing Heng be defeated by this method just like them? Even the two Mo family brothers who were poisoned looked over in this direction. They were also very curious whether this Xing Heng would be caught in the same way as them, or would be able to escape. In the shuriken, Xing Heng was getting closer and closer. Xing Heng still didn't have any intention to dodge, and he saw that he stretched out his hand and two fingers directly clamped the shuriken that shot towards her forehead.

At the same time, the other two swords flew toward both sides of his head. The shurikens were extremely sharp. They flew past and cut off Xing Heng's black hair that was swaying in the wind. When Situ Shu saw Xing Heng not hiding, he was ecstatic. He seemed to have expected that he would win the competition. He didn't expect that the ending would be like this. The opponent even took him with his bare hands. Shuriken.

There is only shock in his heart, incredible shock, shock of self-doubt, could it be that her strength has plummeted? The opponent is strong enough to have enough confidence to take over his shuriken. Besides, he is also a powerhouse at the pinnacle of Grandmaster Realm? All his abilities rely on this hidden weapon, which can also be regarded as his assassin, the power of which can win against two opponents of the same level and very high coordination.

That person just took it down without a trace and completely ignored it!

Situ Shu's only hole card is so small and ridiculous in front of his opponents. He has the only hole card

that can win. What good result will it have if this continues? With its extremely fast speed? Without the ability to counterattack, you can only escape, there is no way to win at all!

The only way out for him now was to admit defeat. At this moment, Situ had no intention to fight, and the referee who looked at the temples in a blink of an eye was about to admit defeat.

Before he had time to open his mouth and say surrender, his pupils shrank violently, and Xing Heng, who was obviously still tens of meters away from it, appeared in front of him in the blink of an eye.

Situ Shu wanted to avoid it subconsciously. He knew the strength of his opponent, so he didn't dare to fight him head-on.

hide?

Xing Heng didn't give him any chance to dodge at all, and hit him in the stomach with a fist. This series of amazingly fast movements happened between the electric light and flint.

Situ Shu's figure didn't have time to move, so he flew out, and when he fell again, it was already dusty. "Cough, cough, cough!" Situ Shu coughed heavily, blood pouring out of his mouth like a flood that opened the gate.

That eagle-raising woman, Wei Hong, possessed the strength of the middle stage of the Grand Master Realm. Under Xing Heng's punch, all her internal organs were shattered and she died on the spot.

Although Situ Shu did not die on the spot, he was not much better. This punch directly crippled him.

Even if he was seriously injured in the future, he would be just a useless person.

"I...I..." Situ Shu wanted to admit defeat, but blood kept pouring from his mouth, and his words were vaguely unclear.

At this moment, a huge figure concealed the dazzling sun beam, and Uncle Situ's eyes were wide open, looking at the behemoth in front of him, as if he was looking at the king of Hades who came to make a name.

He tried his best to struggle, and the desire to survive drove him to leave this place. He didn't want all the so-called Luotian Shenlu, he just wanted to live.

There is no chance!

There is no regret medicine in this world. This kind of thing greeted him with a foot wearing linen shoes, and that foot slowly grew bigger from a young age until he stepped his head into the mud.

At this moment, everyone in the spectator stand was silent, just watching this scene blankly...

#### Chapter: 1553

Situ Shu that guy, will he die if he just gets a punch and kick?

Among the more than one hundred people present, there was no one to ask such an idiot question. Even Jia Ming, who had never seen the world and had a lot of curiosity, was very acquainted and didn't open this mouth.

When Xing Heng fell, everyone felt a strong internal force fluctuation. How could Situ Shu, who was already seriously injured, survive this powerful offensive!

Xing Heng kept his foot on Situ Shu's head and left without waiting for the referee to announce the result of this time.

Even without the referee, everyone knew that the winner of this match was Xing Heng.

Two dead and two wounded, the only two who survived still voluntarily surrendered. The two brothers of the Mu family were actually very unconvinced in their hearts.

Not convinced that Situ Shu smeared poison on the hidden weapon and eliminated the two brothers by this shameless method, but now they have an idea of wanting to thank Situ Shu.

If Situ Shu did not use conspiracy and tricks at the time, after the two defeated Situ Shu, there is no doubt that their opponent would be Xing Heng, and they would definitely not admit defeat so easily. They all said not to hit the south wall and not turn their heads, but Xing Heng hit the south wall, but he was going to get his life in. The Mu family brothers even expected their death after the fight with Xing Heng.

Jia Ming in the spectator stand took a deep breath and swallowed his saliva before turning his gaze to Yu Sheng's body. His expression was very strange.

Before, he thought he was very unlucky when he had drawn a first team. He even wanted the first team to play and ran into the savage gorilla. He was beaten and hurt all over.

After watching this game, he felt very lucky. Jia Ming clutched his heart and patted it twice.

Fortunately, God blessed him and didn't let him meet this guy. He didn't even have internal strength. Situ Shu didn't even have the chance to admit defeat, and he wouldn't even have it.

"Master, I'm starting to worry about you, otherwise you should abstain! What if you run into that cruel guy?" Jia Ming grabbed Yu Sheng's arm and said very worried.

At this moment, he was completely reorganized by Xing Heng's brutal and tyrannical world view, forgetting that Yu Sheng was not as powerless as he was, and his master was also very strong! For the rest of his life, he could also hear that Jia Ming was worried about himself, but it is absolutely impossible to give up, how can he not give up like this, after all, Xiao Shui is still at home waiting for him, waiting for him to find a way to wake him up. .

"This Xing Heng is not as strong as you seem to be able to deal with. It's just that the opponent he met is too weak. This makes him very strong. If I match him, the ending is not necessarily Woolen cloth!" Yu Sheng said indifferently, his gaze couldn't help looking towards Xing Heng's departure direction. If he really faced this guy, who would lose and who would win?

Jia Ming curled his lips. In fact, in his heart he still thought that Xing Heng was more powerful. After all, his actions were too decisive and cruel, leaving a psychological shadow on his young mind.

His master couldn't persuade him. Jia Ming looked at Song Hou Hou, and exhorted very worriedly: "Beauty Hou Hou, we're not going to fight with those rough guys. Let's just watch it here. Otherwise, don't you just give up? What if you run into that big guy?"

Song Hun Hun smiled charmingly, and treated Jia Ming as a joke. He was still working hard for the rest of his life. How could he have the idea of shrinking? She can't be afraid of these difficulties if she wants to help the rest of her life.

"I don't want you to be so timid!"

When a woman said he was timid, Jia Ming felt that his heart had been severely hit: "How can you say that to me, Madam Houhou? And I just kindly reminded you? The dog bit Lu Dongbin, I don't know good people. !"

Song Huiyu raised his hand and tapped on Jia Ming's head with the same technique as Yu Sheng's. Jia Ming covered his head in pain, and complained: "Then why are you doing this! Okay, if you don't learn, then you hit me like my master, humiliate you!"

Yu Sheng, who was sitting by the side, just smiled, stood up and came to Wang Hu's side: "It's almost time for us to compete next."

# Chapter: 1554

For the rest of his life, s C was drawn, and Wang Hu's contest was held at the same time for the two players of s A, but it was in a different competition field.

Undoubtedly, Jia Ming and Song Huihou came to Yu Sheng's Bingchang to watch, but Wang Hu just smiled slyly, and then separated from the three of them.

For the rest of his life, he was the first person to come to the game, and soon four other people also joined the game.

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Jia's house.

"Why do I feel a sense of anxiety in my heart? Sister Rou said, could it be that the rest of her life was in danger in Dahuisheng?

No, I can't worry about it! I'm going to find Yusheng, and I'm going to find him if I say anything! "White Magnolia kept wandering in the room, the more she thought about it, the more she knew it, she wanted to go out when she opened the door.

"Magnolia, don't worry, there will be no danger for the rest of your life, and you don't have a way to get there now! You can't go to the Heavenly Conference without invitations.

Besides, if you meet an opponent you can't beat, just surrender and you don't have to worry about it. Jia Rou hurried to catch up with Bai Yulan's hand.

Even if what Jia Rou said makes sense? However, Magnolia's heart still couldn't rest assured. In the past few days when Yu Sheng left, his heart was always up and down, thinking about him in her heart. If possible, he even wanted to go with Yu Sheng.

With a helpless sigh, the worry on Bai Magnolia's face was not reduced by half, and she prayed silently in her heart: For the rest of my life, am I still waiting for you at home? And Yueyue, and Xiaoshui, you have to come back alive anyway! Otherwise, even if you die, I won't forgive you.

Jia Rou gently patted Magnolia's shoulder, and comforted her softly: "You have always been in fear these past two days, and I am also very worried when I look at it! If you come back for the rest of your life and see you lose a circle, Don't you still want to blame our Jia family, Yulan, don't you bear the Jia family's involvement by you?"

Magnolia opened her mouth, but she didn't know what to say. Indeed, with the rest of her life, if she saw that she had lost weight, she would definitely blame the Jia family for inadequate care.

A smile on Jia Rou's face took Magnolia's hand: "Okay, don't think about it so much, sister accompany you to relax! The two of us don't have a good shopping together!"

Magnolia wanted to refuse in her heart, but in the end she nodded. Instead of worrying about it, she might as well go out to relax and divert her attention. Maybe she will come back suddenly for the rest of her life and give herself a surprise. Now!

With this thought, Magnolia also relaxed a lot, and took a long sigh of relief to take Jia Rou's hand and go out together.

Two beauties go shopping together. Naturally, they like to go to some jewelry stores, clothes, cosmetics, bags, etc. I can't finish talking about the common topics with others.

What kind of clothes are both good-looking and fashionable? What slogan number is best for each other! What kind of bag goes out with a high rate of return!

While chatting about these topics, Magnolia put all her worries about the rest of her life behind her head. Jia Rou was relieved to see that she had successfully shifted Magnolia's attention elsewhere. The two big beauties came out together, and the men in the whole street kept their eyes on them, and they couldn't move their eyes at all.

Unknowingly, someone came to a luxury store, watching the two of Magnolia and Jia Rou jealous of their extraordinary appearance, and soon a cabinet sister greeted her with enthusiasm.

"Are these two big stars? They are really too beautiful!" The young cabinet girl complimented very sweetly.

I was a little tired of listening to other people's words of praise for their beauty since childhood.

Magnolia responded politely and ended up with a faint smile, and then waved her hand.

When she buys things, she always doesn't like others to follow her. She has the ability to choose by herself, so she doesn't bother to listen to it.

Jia Rou is not the same as Magnolia. This may have something to do with the different personalities of the two people. She is good at finding useful information in other people's language and choosing the one that suits her best.

## Chapter: 1555

Magnolia was strolling casually in the luxury store, and suddenly his eyes fell on the Hermes bag on the showcase.

"Beauty, you have a good vision. The bag you are looking for is our Hermes' most classic Himalayan white crocodile skin Kelly No. 28 cross-body portable cross-body bag." The young cabinet sister enthusiastically sat and introduced.

Magnolia nodded her head and she didn't pay much attention to these things, but she was more interested in it at first glance.

She just wanted to speak, but there was a sharp voice, and he took the lead to speak.

"Hey, I want that bag. I don't care what distribution is needed. Just wrap it up for me!"

Magnolia turned her head and took a look. Behind him stood a middle-aged woman who looked a little blessed in her forty-five-six-year-old figure. Her face was painted with heavy makeup, and the powder seemed to fall off anytime and anywhere. possible.

"What are you doing in a daze? You can't hear me talking to you, I asked you to wrap your bag! I want this!" The middle-aged woman knocked on the table with her handbag and said very dissatisfied. Sister Cabinet was stunned and then reacted, and she looked at Magnolia subconsciously, with a trace of embarrassment in her eyes.

On weekdays, if you come to such a bold customer, it should be a very happy thing, but two customers fancy a bag at the same time, and this bag is still a limited edition, and there is only one in the store. Now that the middle-aged woman could see the reason for her entanglement, she glanced at Magnolia coldly, only to realize that she was so beautiful, and she felt jealous when she thought of her old age. At the same time when no one else noticed, he leaned against the position where Magnolia was located, raised his foot and stepped directly on Magnolia's foot.

The high-heeled shoes worn by the middle-aged woman were very sharp, and she deliberately tried very hard, Magnolia suffered a pain for a while, and the pain made him a little unsteady.

"What are you doing?" Magnolia frowned tightly with her nice brows, and even though she had always been very kind, she showed an unhappy expression on her face.

But the middle-aged woman rolled her eyes indifferently, and said lightly in her mouth: "Who made you stand here? I want to buy a bag. If you block my position and step on your foot, you are counted. Deserve it!"

It's great to be young, great to be beautiful, maybe someone is a junior for someone! Bah, vixen! Although the middle-aged woman didn't say anything on her lips, she cursed Magnolia over and over again in her heart. Probably this is the jealousy of women towards women!

Originally, Magnolia was only interested in that bag. If someone else wants to buy it, perhaps she can

bear the pain, but now she suddenly pretends to be such a rude and unreasonable woman, she actually wants to fight with her in her heart. The idea of contending.

"This aunt, are you making a mistake? I was the one who fancyed this bag before you. Even if this bag is going to be sold, it should be sold to me!" Bai Yulan reminded each word.

Aunt?

What women care about most is that others say she is fat, ugly, and old. But this aunt of Magnolia can make you feel uncomfortable about how middle-aged women think about her. Isn't this a roundabout saying that she is old?

From an objective point of view, Magnolia's age in her 20s is not too much to call this middle-aged woman in her 40s or 50s, an aunt.

The middle-aged woman blushed with anger, pointed at Magnolia's nose with a thick neck, and questioned: "You little cousin, who do you call auntie?"

Magnolia smiled faintly. He has always ignored the vulgar words spoken by such an educated person: "Auntie, I kindly remind you that next time you go out, don't wipe such a thick fan., I know you want to cover the wrinkles on your face, but the wrinkles cannot be easily covered by foundation.

Old is old, this kind of thing is a natural and normal phenomenon, there is no way to escape, and that bag is not suitable for you at all. "

Ignoring the middle-aged woman whose face turned into pig liver-colored by her anger, Magnolia turned gorgeously and took out a card, directly patted it on the table, and said in a domineering tone: "Wrap it up!"

### Chapter: 1556

Previously, the middle-aged woman wanted this Hermès bag, but she didn't even take out the card to pay, and Magnolia took the card directly here, why would the cabinet sister refuse it?

Both of these two are extraordinary characters. It is very obvious that Magnolia's temperament is better than that of the middle-aged woman.

Sister Gui took a deep breath, her eyes were afraid to look at the middle-aged Xie woman. Without looking, she knew that his face must be ugly to the extreme.

Why are middle-aged women willing to show weakness like this? He also took out a card from the bag and patted it on the counter, saying without showing any weakness: "Swipe mine!"

"I'm sorry, this customer, the lady who just came first, and you don't have VIPs, then which lady already owns the bag." The cabinet sister said very apologetically.

After dropping this sentence, Sister Cabinet wrapped up the bag and handed it to Magnolia. The middle-aged woman gritted her teeth again.

After taking the bag, Magnolia took it on her shoulders, and she twisted it left and right very proudly: "This bag really suits my liking."

Show off \*\* Naked show off!

The middle-aged woman on the side clenched her fists tightly, one of her teeth was about to be broken, and in the end she said nothing, stared at Magnolia fiercely and then turned and left.

On the other side, Jia Rou didn't choose what she liked, so she quickly came over to find Magnolia, and she admired a few words when she saw the bag she was carrying.

During the chat between the two, Magnolia didn't mention anything about the middle-aged Naxie woman. She didn't want to affect her good mood for the day because of one person.

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"Cousin! Someone bullied me, I haven't been wronged like this since I was a child! Not only did I snatch what I wanted, but also scolded me for being ugly. You must call me the shots!"

After leaving the luxury store, the middle-aged woman returned to her luxury car, took out her mobile phone and dialed a call. The previous arrogant posture disappeared completely, and her face was full of grievances.

The tears kept falling, and a gray mark of the eyeliner was crying, and then the tears flowed down. Obviously, people in their fifties have cried like this. When others see it, they are not pitying and laughing.

So unexpectedly, the person on the other side of the phone sighed helplessly, as if it was no surprise to the situation, the middle-aged woman also had no idea.

"It's just these little things, why should you cry? Cousin, you are no longer a girl of seventeen or eighteen, why are you crying like this!" A man's angry voice came from the phone, mixed with some helplessness.

The middle-aged woman stopped crying immediately, with a displeased expression on her face and her sulking expression: "Wang Hong, don't think you are the head of the family now. You are amazing. My parents are because of you. And death, if you don't help me, I will go to the invisible sect to complain, and expose all the unbearable things you have done!

Let me ask you one last time, can you help me with this matter? "

This has completely changed its nature, not the previous request for help, but the naked threat.

"Cousin Yuzhu, don't be upset, tell me where you are, and I will tell a few people from the Wang family to help you!"

In the end, the man named Wang Hong chose to compromise and was not allowed to send the Wang family over.

The middle-aged woman's name is Yuzhu. After hearing that her cousin had compromised, she showed a smug smile on her face. It was really good to hold someone else's handle in her hand, but the handle was the life of her parents and brother.

The Wang family owes their family, no matter if she encounters a major or trivial matter, she should help herself!

I think of the young and beautiful woman in the luxury jewelry store. Yuzhu is gnashing her teeth again. When the time comes, the little watch will not let her knead.

# Chapter: 1557

After she left the store, Magnolia was no longer interested in the bag she carried on her hand. It was for the limelight instead of really liking it. Now she seems to dislike it even more.

After that incident, Magnolia thought about the rest of her life, but unknowingly began to worry about the safety of the rest of her life.

"Oh! Sister Rou, I'm not in any mood anymore, let's go back! I'm always anxious in my heart. I always feel that something will happen. Will it be the danger of the rest of my life?" She frowned on her chest, her face was full of worry.

Jia Rou didn't know what to say for a moment, thinking that she took Magnolia out to relax, who knows how long it will take to relax? She was thinking about the rest of her life again.

In fact, Jia Rou was also worried in her heart. He was with his own brother and Yu Sheng, but how could he not worry at all? But she understands a reason to worry is not useful.

At this time, Magnolia suddenly saw an acquaintance, it was the middle-aged woman who stepped on

her feet when he snatched bags from her in the luxury store.

The only difference is that behind her are five men who look aggressive and seem to be her bodyguards. Bai Yulan and Jia Rou are two big beauties who come out without bodyguards. Jia Xing is a strong master at the master level. Naturally, there are people in the Jia family who practice internal strength. Jia Rou's bodyguard, Jia Zhong, is a martial artist. There is a realm of a master, but it is very easy to deal with some ordinary martial arts people.

Seeing someone blocking the way of the two young ladies, Jia Zhong directly saw the two young ladies in front of them without Jia Rou speaking.

"It turned out to be you! Auntie is so old, do you want to get revenge if you can't grab the bag?" Bai Yulan said flatly, looking at the aggressive Yuzhu not far away.

Jia Rou didn't even ask. Just listening to Magnolia's words, she understood what was going on. It should be in the luxury store. The middle-aged woman in front of her wanted to grab Magnolia's bag, but she didn't grab an opportunity to retaliate.

People in their 50s are stingy enough to be able to do this kind of thing. Jia Rou doesn't know how to evaluate this middle-aged woman.

"Little cousin, your death is imminent. I'm afraid you still don't know who you offended? If you snatch something I like, then I will kill you!" Yuzhu said viciously.

The person behind her immediately understood what Yuzhu meant, and he rushed over. Jia Zhong certainly couldn't see her own lady being bullied under her nose.

If it is a one-to-five, it must be normal. There are only a few powerful people in Yuncheng. Jia Zhong has met him with Mr. Jia. It is obvious that the five people in front of him are strange faces.

If dealing with ordinary people, let alone one-to-five, even one dozen ten is not a problem. Jia Zhong originally wanted to give these five people a lesson, but he discovered the seriousness of the matter when he played against it. sex.

Although the five people looked like they were in their twenties and thirties, all of them were powerful people in their own right. They were all martial artists, and everyone was above his strength.

"Two young ladies, hurry up and find the master's side, I'll drag it!" Seeing that the situation is not right, Jia Zhong wanted to let the two young ladies go first.

Jia Zhong is an old man of the Jia family. He has been serving by his father's side. Although his strength has not reached the realm of Grand Master now, it is not much worse. Now he shows such a flustered expression. It must be the opponent he encountered. There is no solution successfully.

I didn't dare to hesitate any more. If I took the Magnolia and ran to the place where their car was, it would be inconvenient for the two to wear high heels, and they couldn't control that much. Lan, you learned Jia Rou's method, and the two of them ran away.

#### Chapter: 1558

"It's ridiculous, these two stupid guys really thought they could run away! The vases of the secular world have the courage to provoke me, I really think they have lived for too long!"

Yuzhu said in a mocking tone and then gave one of the five a color, and soon one of them ran in the direction of Magnolia and Jia Rou and chased them.

In the blink of an eye, the man came to Bai Yulan and Jia Rou. Facing the two beautiful beauties, he still didn't feel any softness. He directly grabbed the arms of the two and dragged them back.

Bai Yulan and Jia Rou were struggling desperately, but the person holding their arm's hand, as if welded to their arms like iron tongs, was impossible to shake.

"What the hell is Magnolia? Why are these people aiming at us like this?"

Jia Rou, who has always been calm and majestic, is also a little messy. She originally guessed that the middle-aged woman who wanted to strengthen the white magnolia package was not successful, but the style of the middle-aged woman who came to work was the same as what they had a big hatred. Magnolia was a little bit guilty. This incident was caused by her, and now she is tired of Jia Rou: "Sister Rou is really just a bag! And the bag belongs to me first, and she stepped on my foot., I don't know what to say..."

Speechless, really speechless, Magnolia didn't even think that this middle-aged woman in her forties or fifties was so vengeful and careful. Shouldn't it be possible for them to take them in a bag? When Jia Zhong saw that his young lady was caught, he was anxious. He was already struggling with the four people who were better than him. Now he is worried about Jia and Bai Magnolia's safety for a while. The foot was kicked to the ground.

"It's just a dog next to the two little bitches. They both said that it depends on the owner to beat the dog? I want to kill the dog in front of the owner today. Whoops, it's quite exciting to think about it!" Yuzhu Looking at Magnolia with a playful look, she is looking forward to what wonderful expression will appear on Magnolia's face?

As soon as the four of them heard that Yuzhu gave such an order, they would naturally not have any disobedience and thoughts. One of them took out a sharp dagger with a flash of cold light in his hand, and stabbed Jia Zhong in the abdomen without saying a word.

When the knife was pulled out again, it was already bright red, and there was no end to it. The man was holding a sharp dagger and stabbed it in three or four times in a row, until Jia Zhong completely felt a breath of life. Then he threw the corpse to the side of a dead end at random.

Both Bai Yulan and Jia Rou looked unbelievable, with their eyes wide open, as if what happened just now was an illusion.

Magnolia, who first reacted, has no way to maintain the beauty of everyone on weekdays, struggling like a madman, gritted her teeth and looked at Yuzhu and asked, "It was just because of a bag, you actually killed someone. , How vicious is your heart? Do you really treat human life like a grass?" Jia Rou on the side almost fainted with her eyes, but in the end she still didn't faint, but collapsed weakly to the ground.

There was a relaxed and happy expression on Yuzhu's face. He was very satisfied with the reaction of the two bitches: "Tsk tusk tusk, when you steal my things, you should think about the price you have to pay?

Don't think that you have two stinky money to be great. This worldly money is not the only one that can run rampantly. How can the Sejong Hidden Sect be something that you people in the worldly world can offend and afford.

By the way, didn't you ask me why I killed someone because of a bag? To tell you the truth, in my eyes, people like you in the secular world are not human at all. If I want to kill as many as I want, I will kill a few, which makes me unhappy. Just kill it. Anyway, you guys are not. There is no room for resistance! "What Yuzhu said was extremely arrogant and domineering. Listening to her tone of voice, she could tell this sort of thing. She had never done anything less.

Magnolia's chest kept undulating, her eyes staring at Yuzhu and gritted her teeth and said: "I grabbed the bag for the aunt. If you have any anger, you can sprinkle it on me. If you have the ability, you can kill me!"

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Hearing what Bai Yulan said, Yuzhu laughed straight up to the sky, as if he had heard some big joke. "Little bitch, whether you are called aunt or aunt, I don't think it matters anymore. After all, you are in my hands now, and your fate belongs to me."

Speaking of Yuzhu step by step, she walked in the direction where Magnolia was, and snatched the Hermes bag she was carrying.

He took it in his own hand and looked it up, shaking his head and said, "This bag is really pretty, but it's not uncommon for me to be carried by a bitch. Give me the knife!"

As soon as her words fell, someone immediately handed Yuzhu a sharp dagger. Yuzhu looked at the dagger and threw it directly on the ground, then turned and pointed at the person who stabbed Jia Zhong to death before: "Take your knife. give me!"

The man didn't dare to have a hint of disobedience, so he quickly sent the blood-stained dagger in his hand to Yuzhu's hand.

Now Yuzhu was satisfied, very satisfied, and very proudly shook a dagger in front of Bai Yulan, and immediately saw her face change and stab the bag directly, breaking the bag to pieces.

The bag that had entered one million was destroyed like this, Yuzhu did not feel any distress on her face, and she enjoyed the process very much.

Magnolia stared at Yuzhu stubbornly. He couldn't wait to peel the skin and bones of the woman in front of him. There was still a middle-aged woman in his forties or fifty standing in front of him. It was like a devil.

"Little bitch, don't you just rely on your young and beautiful? When I take you back, I will ask my cousin if there is any way to change his face? Then I will be able to have your beauty.

My cousin knows so many secrets, I believe he will have a way, don't worry, I won't kill you at that time, a faceless monster living in this world will definitely be more uncomfortable than death! "

When Yuzhu said this, he was intoxicated. He always felt like a peerless genius. He was able to come up with such a method. If it is realized, he will have the appearance of this little bitch, and the world man will still Don't you all fall in love with her pomegranate skirt!

Although this little bitch is very annoying, but this face is really beautiful and impeccable, otherwise she would not have done so much for a bag, just because of the jealousy in the woman's heart.

When the time comes, take Jia Rou as the experiment first, and use Magnolia's face directly if the experiment fails, it will be ruined!

"If you dare to touch me, it is absolutely impossible for the rest of your life to let you go." Bai Yulan said angrily.

Yuzhu didn't even regard Magnolia's threat as a thing. It was entirely because she was struggling uselessly. What a status and status is his cousin!

Wang Family.

There are one of the best existences in the hidden Sejong Sect, and even the people of the other major sects dare not to be presumptuous to his royal family. The only thing that fears is the evil presence in the temples of the gods.

"Yo-yo-yo, you wouldn't be really naive to think that someone can do what I do? Don't you ask what is the identity of the Wang family? What is the background?

Leave it alone, what is the person? What is the rest of my life? Wang Sheng, if you come, I will let my cousin kill one, and then the bitch boys and girls will die together! "Yuzhu said without embarrassment, she didn't even consider white magnolia a thing.

She was still thinking about slapping Magnolia a few times, to solve the anger in her heart, and then she

thought, this face will soon be her own, if it hurts, it won't be worthwhile. NS.

But Yuzhu didn't plan to let Magnolia simply let go, and twisted her body a few times. Magnolia's forehead was so painful that there was fine sweat on her head. He wanted to struggle, but grabbed her. Her man caught her tightly, unable to move at all.

"This matter started because of me. There is nothing to do with sister Rou, so you let her go!" Bai Yulan endured the pain, still worrying about Jia Rou's safety.

She really didn't want to hurt Jia Rou because of herself, even if she was tortured to death or cut off her face, but she couldn't let Jia Rou suffer along with herself because of her mistakes!

Yuzhu raised her leg and kicked again, kicked Magnolia's belly fiercely, and spit on her body: "Wishful thinking, the more you care about the person, the more I will kill!"

### Chapter: 1560

Hundred Days Conference.

Yu Sheng carefully observed the four opponents in front of him. Three of them were in the realm of grand masters. For Yu Sheng, there was no threat at all, only the man in Tsing Yi.

When Yu Sheng was looking at him, that person was also looking at Yu Sheng.

The man was handsome, in his 30s, wearing a cyan shirt, looked polite, and smiled very kindly.

Obviously the two of them will soon be rivals, and it is necessary to decide the victory or defeat, but it is unexpected that this person can smile so mildly.

Yu Sheng's mentality was unclear, but he responded politely with a smile. Perhaps the two knew that each other was the real opponent, and the other three could deal with it at will.

"Master, what are the two of them doing? Why are they laughing? Do you think the two of them look at each other?" Jia Ming couldn't hold back the two people on the stage and started again. Gu Zi made complaints there alone.

Sitting next to him, Song Biaohui didn't even understand Jia Ming at all, and looked straight at the competition field as if Jia Ming had never spoken.

Before Yu Sheng was sitting next to him, Jia Ming always murmured in his mouth, but from time to time for the rest of his life he would go back to discuss it. Although it was not good to say, it was considered a response. Now it's his turn. After playing for the rest of his life, Jia Ming's heart is still a little weird. Not only did he compete for the rest of his life, but even Wang Hu, who looked silly and silly, also went to compete. Now that Jia Ming started inexplicably, he was a little worried about Wang Hu's safety.

I wonder how Huzi is now? Are you still being bullied by others? If you are bullied, you can still fight back. If you run into Xing Heng's brutal and brutal people, maybe your life will be worrying.

Huzi, don't expect you to stand till the end, but you must live! Jia Ming thought silently in his heart, and finally set his sights on the competition field.

With an order from the referees of the temples, this competition can be regarded as an official start. Yu Sheng and Nie Qing can see that the strength of the three is not as good as them, and they can naturally distinguish that Yu Sheng and Nie Qing are not something they can handle.

The three of the Grandmaster Realm took the initiative to recruit into a group, even if they knew that they would not be able to win the game, they still wanted to have a lively battle to understand their lack of strength.

"Brother Yu, please enlighten me!" Nie Qing held a folding fan to the handrail of Yu Sheng, all manners and manners were polite.

Yu Sheng also pulled a smile on his face, and in response he arched his hands and began to attack, which

was a competition after all.

"Purple Thunder Palm!"

Facing the bottomless Nie Qing in front of him, Yu Sheng didn't have any intentions, so he directly used a big killer move.

Yu Sheng didn't expect this trick to take the opponent's life directly, but he also had to play out his aura, what hidden strength? These have never been considered for the rest of my life.

The huge golden palm phantom was mixed with the energy of purple thunder and lightning, and the momentum was like a rainbow, and it rolled up a piece of dust and struck in the direction of Nie Qingzai. Looking at the huge phantom like him, Nie Qing's expression became serious. First, he moved a certain distance away from the phantom, taking a defensive posture, and holding the folding fan abruptly blocked it.

Even though he was fully prepared, Nie Qing backed away dozens of steps with the five thunder palms on his back, and his figure trembled slightly to stabilize. He raised his head again to look at Yu Sheng, his eyes were more cautious than before.

Although he felt that the young man's strength in front of him was extraordinary, he was finally bewitched by his age, thinking that he was already the proud child of heaven, and possessing such strength, so his talents were not comparable to others.

Coupled with the previous preconceptions that Yu Sheng was just a person in the world, there is still a gap between them and the hidden Sejong sects. Now this palm of thunder has overturned all his previous objective impressions of Yu Sheng.

The person in front of him was a little younger than him, but his strength was so extraordinary, even a person like the one in the Hidden Sejong Sect was extremely rare. Such an opponent, Nie Qing, didn't dare to treat it carelessly.