

Dont mess 1561

Chapter: 1561

The battle between the two naturally also aroused the idea of the other three masters in the market. They stopped their hands one after another and looked in the direction of Yu Sheng and Nie Qing. This time, the grandmasters who came to participate in the Hundred Sky Conference, most of the players possessing the realm of Grandmasters, are still very few.

Anyway, they have no way to win in this competition, and then they have no meaning in fighting meaningless. It's better to calm down and watch the battle between these two real powerhouses. Maybe they can still absorb it. The essence is also helpful to them in the future.

The rush of thunder palm that had just been played for the rest of his life was really extraordinary. All three of the players in the battle could feel a purple thunder and lightning passing by, and there was still a tingling touch on the body.

With such a powerful hand, Nie Qing directly blocked it without evasiveness. This kind of confidence and courage were not what the three of them could have.

The battle between the two strong men can naturally arouse the interest of those in the spectator stand, and they even bet on who can win.

The strong one from Yu Sheng just now naturally prevailed in their hearts, so his odds were one to one, but Nie Qing's odds were one to three.

Even though most people think Yu Sheng will be able to win in this competition, there are still many people who think that since Nie Qing can take this hand, it shows that his strength is extraordinary. How can Jia Ming, who has this kind of enthusiasm for betting, not be mixed up? Jia Ming directly squeezed into the crowd and took out a one-hundred-thousand-dollar card and snapped it there, saying loudly, "Here is one hundred thousand dollars. I can win with my master!"

Jia Ming looked at the people around him with a foolish look, and when he looked at him, he thought he was talking about the master. Others know whether they are Yu Sheng or Nie Qing deliberately repeats: "I can win the rest of my master!"

"Isn't this guy the guy whose first layer of skin was beaten by the gorilla with blue eyes and swollen nose? It seems that he doesn't even have any internal power, and he cried like a girl when he got off the court."

"Hey, you said that, I seem to recognize it too! It's this guy, why are there people of this kind in the Sejong Gate of Seclusion? Go go, take your 100,000 yuan and go quickly!"

At the beginning of the Hongtian Conference, many people watched Jia Ming's match, and it is not surprising that someone can recognize him.

At this moment, Jia Ming felt very embarrassed, so he laughed dryly and didn't know what to say.

At this moment, someone suddenly grabbed his collar, and Jia Ming looked back and saw that it was the gorilla who had won the game.

"Boy earning a lot of your dog's eyes, see if we bet on some treasures, magical pills, magical artifacts, and some inner powers, etc., your one hundred thousand yuan is a damn, shit! "Speaking, the gorilla took Jia Ming's clothes directly and threw it out of the crowd.

Jia Ming's whole person and her one hundred thousand yuan card were thrown out, and he fell to the ground and curled up in pain.

When he got up again, seeing the gorilla's arrogant face, Jia Ming would subconsciously think of the scene of him being chased by him in the competition field. He sweated in his heart and couldn't help

swallowing. Then he returned to his seat very sensibly.

“Hehehe, I really don’t know how Yu Sheng would say you are such an apprentice? So sooner or later, his fame and fame will be lost by you.” Song Huiyu covered his mouth and chuckled lightly.

Obviously he was laughed at, Jia Ming actually showed some idiots for a while, Song Yuyu’s smiles and smiles are all charming, anyway, after coming back, Jia Ming was very angry and sulking.

Turning his head to look at the people who placed the bet in the crowd, there was a little yearning in their hearts, and then he snorted again, and turned his head away. He didn’t have any treasures, some only had money.

The competition is changing rapidly. For the rest of his life who originally initiated an offensive, after hitting another purple thunder palm, he no longer actively initiates an offensive.

In this battle, Nie Qing used the Nie family’s secret method to fight like a fire, but the folding fan he held in his hand exerted the ability that the long sword could not use.

The folding fan is closed. In Nie Qing’s hands, it is more comfortable than the long sword. He attacked Yu Sheng with one move and one move. The rest of his life moves quickly and quickly. Who will find the right opportunity to move towards Nie Qing? There was a punch in the chest.

Nie Qing is inevitable with this punch. Everyone thinks that this punch will hit Nie Qing and cause a heavy blow to him. He opened the folding fan he held before. , So I took the punch of Yu Sheng down.

Chapter: 1562

“This kid is a bit capable! It stands to reason that my master punched his fan and shattered his fan, but I saw that his fan didn’t do anything at all. I knew it was a treasure at first glance, and waited for my master to win. , We must let him snatch the fan for me to use!”

Jia Ming had already started to make small calculations in his heart, thinking whether he was also dressed in a blue shirt and holding a folding fan, also dressed like Nie Qing.

If there is such an effect, maybe Li Xingyun, who has never watched her performance very much, will pay attention to herself.

Jia Ming glanced sideways at Song Hou Hun, this big beauty is still focused on the game, and she didn’t even want to pay attention to the words she just said.

The reason why I said that just now was because I wanted to attract the attention of the beauty around me. Even if I laughed at myself twice, it would be considered a companion to talk, and it would be lonely to say nothing.

Seeing that the battle on the competition field is getting more and more intense, the other three people are afraid that they will be affected and have actively surrendered. Now, only Yu Sheng and Nie Qing are still fighting in the competition field.

People with relatively average strength in the spectator stand watching this game, and may think that the two of them are evenly matched, this time the fight is inseparable, but the strength above the master will not think so.

Both are great masters, strong in the mid-level. If they don’t meet each other in the first match, they will definitely win this match easily, but I don’t expect them to meet in the first match. Now, one of the two powerhouses has to be won.

Obviously, the rest of his life was cultivating the Nine Profound Heaven Scriptures, and this kind of inner strength mental method was no less good than the Luo Tian Shenlu.

What kind of existence does the God of God Record exist? That’s only the secret method of inner strength that can be cultivated by the masters of the temples of the gods, so the Jontian conference is

very grand, and almost all the disciples in the hidden sejong gate are attracted over, mainly because the Jontian Shenlu is too tempting. people.

With such a powerful internal force technique, how could the rest of his life be defeated by opponents of the same realm? The reason why he is now evenly matched is just because he wants to test what kind of strength the opponent has.

After the opponent's strength is fully tested by him, Yu Sheng will naturally find the right opportunity to win the opponent without hesitation.

Sure enough, in the ensuing contempt, Nie Qing, who had been evenly matched for the rest of his life, became more and more struggling and struggling.

It takes half a day for every palm hit by the rest of his life to be able to slow down, and while Nie Qing is breathing, Yu Sheng did not speed up his offensive, but waited for him to slow down and start again. attack.

The rest of his life was able to play with ease and confidence. The reason for all of this was naturally because of its own strong strength.

I always felt that Yu Sheng was haunting, and I thought that if I were Yu Sheng, I would take advantage of Nie Qingzhen's reaction, and shoot him to death with a palm. Of course, these people also include Jia Ming.

"Brother Nie, do you want to continue?" There was a faint smile on Yu Sheng's mouth.

Nie Qing, who had just taken the Yu Sheng offensive, stepped back, panting heavily on his chest for dozens of steps, and when he heard Yu Sheng's words, he raised his head to look at Yu Sheng.

The people who came to participate in the Judean Conference were naturally for the respect of the Goddess of Jude and the Lords of the Temples. Nie Qing, who thinks that she is extraordinary, also holds this kind of thinking. Someone younger than him was defeated, and his heart was really unbalanced. But after all, his skills are not as good as others, and they are not at risk of taking advantage of others, and they are not seriously hurting themselves. Instead, they let themselves voluntarily surrender. This is already polite enough to him.

Nie Qing was not that kind of stubborn temper. He smiled tragically, and stretched out his hand to the referee: "I'm not as skilled as people, I surrender!"

After saying this, Nie Qing turned his head to look at Yu Sheng, and said, "Little brother Yu has reached such a realm at such an age. It is really a good skill. I never thought that there are brothers like Yu in the secular world. Genius, I am ashamed of it!"

Nie Qing's remarks can be said to be convincing, whether it is about the character or strength of the person in front of him, he has nothing to say.

"Brother Nie is also a good skill!" Yu Sheng responded politely. You can't let others praise him for a while, don't you just let it go?

In fact, Yu Sheng is sometimes very contradictory. Others make things difficult for him. Yu Sheng will naturally let that person know the fate of offending him. If others treat him politely and relative, he will not provoke right and wrong. This is Yu Sheng. The way of treating people.

Chapter: 1563

After the competition, Song Houhou had been sitting on the spectator stand like a flash of lightning and came to Yu Sheng's side, and immediately fell on him, admiringly said: "The master is really amazing!"

"Master Niu! It would be great if I could have half of your skills, so that I wouldn't dare to laugh at me." When Jia Ming said this, his eyes subconsciously glanced at the gorilla not far away.

Yu Sheng was very helpless and dragged Song Hou Hou from his body: "Okay, don't walk around here and beat horses, my side of the test is over, and Huzi's side should also be over, let's go and take a look first. How is he!"

For Wang Huyusheng, who was able to eat dozens of catties of meat in a silly meal of 400 catties, he was still very concerned about why he was so enthusiastic about a stranger and didn't know why.

If you really want to find out a reason, you can only say that you have been conquered by his silly smile. Although Wang Hu is always silly and silly every time he smiles at him, his eyes are clear. There is no trace of impurities, as innocent as a child, and he is like his big brother.

After Yu Sheng's hastily lottery was set for the competition, he went directly out of the competition arena, and as soon as he came out, he saw Wang Hu not far away.

Although there were a lot of people outside, there were hundreds of people, but Wang Hu's physique was indeed unique, and he could be found in the crowd at a glance.

After the three of Yu Sheng saw Wang Hu standing there safe and sound, everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

Full of curiosity, Jia Ming ran to Wang Hu's side, and put his arms around his fat shoulders and asked: "Tiger, I see you have no concealed injuries on your whole body, will you just go straight as soon as you play? Did you give up?"

Although Jia Ming usually doesn't have any righteousness, his words do make sense. Wang Hu really has an injury on his body, and the only possibility is that he will directly admit defeat after playing.

Wang Hu was silly and didn't know how to express it in words, and had to laugh twice and then took out the next match card from his hand.

In the first game, everyone caught the lottery and it was a note. In the second game, the lottery was a competition card. This competition card can only be obtained by the one who wins in the first five players. Both Yu Sheng and Song Hun Hun have it. Now that you see this brand, you know that Wang Hu won the competition instead of admitting defeat.

After seeing this test card, Jia Ming's originally grinning face collapsed, and it was not a good feeling in his heart!

When they came, there were four people in a party. The other people passed the cliff by their own strength, but he let Yu Sheng pass by with his back.

Forget it, after being beaten violently in the subsequent competition, he gave in and cried, and was ridiculed for the rest of his life.

Now three of the four people in the group have successfully advanced, but he has been eliminated. The most important thing is that a four hundred catties silly fat man has been promoted. How can this make Jia Mingqing worthy of it!

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The temples.

The competition for the rest of his life just now was dropped into the hall of the temples like a projector. The competition over there ended, and the illusion in the hall ended.

With a wave of Pei Tianqing's long sleeves, the original illusion disappeared. When he saw the end of this competition, his face was exactly the same as his guess, and his face showed a satisfied smile.

I really didn't read it wrong. This look is impeccable in terms of morality and strength. Let him become the next master of the temples, and he will definitely bring the temples to a new height. .

"For the rest of your life, you must stick to it! Don't let me down!"

Chapter: 1564

“Master, don’t you think there is a problem with the Grand Tournament event held by the Temples? Why can’t you learn the resurrection games in TV variety shows? At least give the defeated players a chance to re-exhibit their own strength. what!”

Jia Ming chattered all the way, expressing the adjective chat vividly.

How could he not understand what he meant for the rest of his life? All three of them have been promoted, and he is the only one who has been promoted. He must be very unhappy in his heart. But even if there is any resurrection match at the Xuantian Conference, it is just looking for abuse for a zero-strength player like Jia Ming.

“Do you want to hear the truth, or do you want to hear the lie?” Yu Sheng said directly.

“I choose to shut up!” Jia Ming covered his own neatly, and didn’t say anything at all.

Song Huiyu was amused by Jia Ming’s reaction once again, holding Yu Sheng’s hand, and curiously asked: “Master, why did you accept him as an apprentice? Do you think your life is too boring? Then add to yourself What a mess?

If you think there is nothing to do, you can find me, and I can accompany you to explore the true meaning of mankind. ”

I’m not ready for the rest of my life! The speed of the car immediately rose up, and he covered his mouth and coughed twice, concealing the strangeness on his face: “Let’s talk less about the useless things. Instead of saying some nutritious things here, it’s better to think about how to win tomorrow’s competition. ?

There is a word I still want to remind you two of you that you must not try to be strong when you encounter an opponent who has no way to deal with it, and you must not have any fluke mentality. Just think about the fate of Situ Shu in the match we saw before. ”

Wang Hu didn’t know whether he understood the meaning of Yu Sheng’s words, his face still had that silly smile, Song Hun Hun also nodded, and he didn’t know what Yu Sheng was thinking in his heart.

Jia Ming, the person who has been eliminated, will be eliminated by himself before. It is very uncomfortable in my heart. Then I think that I don’t have to risk my life now. I think about it, he is cool and comfortable. It doesn’t matter that he buttoned his nose. .

After the competition was over, a group of four people had some food and it was still early in the day. When they planned to find a competition venue to watch the competition, they ran into an old acquaintance.

“Brother Yu, I thought it was such a coincidence that I met you again!” Nie Qing bowed slightly and bowed to Yu Sheng.

This time, from the beginning, Little Brother Yu has become Brother Yu. From this title, he can also feel his respect for Yu Sheng.

“Brother Nie.” Yu Sheng didn’t know what he was saying, so he called out politely.

On the side, Jia Ming has been staring at the folding fan in Nie Qing’s hand. The more he looks at it, the more he likes it. It must be a very good baby if he can block his master from launching your attack.

“Master, let my apprentice, my unarmed one, don’t even have a weapon that can be used. I think the folding fan in this guy’s hand is pretty good, or you can grab it for me!” Jia Ming lay on Yu Sheng’s ear. Side, whispered.

Nie Qing’s ears moved, and then silently put his hands behind him. This folding fan is his treasure. If Yu Sheng really helped that guy grab it, he would really not be Yu Sheng’s opponent.

Yu Sheng’s face changed, and he tapped directly on Jia Ming’s head: “A gentleman doesn’t win people’s love, what do you think of all day long? If you dare to have this kind of thought, I have to Take care of

you!”

Being so fierce by the rest of his life, Jia Ming honestly stepped aside, pouting and dared not speak any more.

Nie Qing, who saw this situation, was relieved just now, and the heart of holding it was let go, only then did he dare to drop his hand behind his back.

Chapter: 1565

“I thought I would be able to show off in this round of the Great Heaven Conference. Even if I didn’t win the final victory, I would at least be able to beat the strength of the Nie family. I didn’t expect it to be defeated in the first game.” A bitter smile appeared at the corner of Qing’s mouth.

Yu Sheng stretched out his hand and rubbed his nose. If the person Nie Qing met in the first game was himself, he could still hold on to a few more games with his strength.

“Although I lost the competition, I was lucky to be able to meet an opponent like Brother Yu.” Nie Qing saw the unnatural expression on Yu Sheng’s face and smiled.

Talking to such a whistling person for the rest of his life doesn’t like it very much, he prefers to go straight to Jia Ming, what is there to say?

“Yeah, I feel the same.” In the end, Yu Sheng also squeezed out these words, really because he was not very familiar with Nie Qing, and there was no common topic to talk about, and of course he was not the same person.

“Suddenly stepping forward and harassing, I am indeed abrupt, but I have a relationship with Brother Yu, so I want to tell you a few more things about the Hangtian Conference, and I hope I can help you a little bit.”

Originally, for the rest of his life, who was not very chatty, he heard Nie Qing say this and he immediately became energetic: “Oh? Brother Nie came to help me this time?”

He was also an opponent who participated in the Huangtian Conference, and he was defeated for the rest of his life, ruining his opportunity to show the strength of the Nie family in this conference. How can this person help him?

Yu Sheng didn’t want to believe it in his heart, but he didn’t take the initiative to say it. He still wanted to see how this Nie Qing planned to help himself.

“Master, you defeated him, he must regard you as an enemy! How could he help you? Masters, hurry up and see that this guy doesn’t look like a good person? Yin and Yang are weird.” Jia Ming lay down and whispered in Yu Sheng’s ear.

For the rest of his life, he was not polite, and he reached out his hand and then joined him and pinched severely on his body: “Don’t speak, no one will treat you as dumb!”

Both Yu Sheng and Nie Qing have reached the realm of great masters. Although Nie Qing is a little away from them, Nie Qing can definitely hear what Jia Ming said.

“If Brother Yu doesn’t believe me, then I won’t say much, Brother Yu wishes you to the end!” Nie Qing arched his hands and turned to leave.

“Brother Nie wait a minute, my apprentice lacks discipline and sanctions. He is now indulgent. You must not care about him.” Yu Sheng said quickly.

“Brother Yu, you are a person from the secular world and you don’t know the leaders in the Sejong Gate. What I mean by this sentence is not to look down on you, you are from the secular world, but I want to remind you. People who need to pay attention to the written test.” Nie Qing emphasized again because he was afraid that Yu Sheng would misunderstand what he meant.

This Yu Sheng naturally nodded his head, looking at Nie Qing with some respect. What he wanted to talk about next was what Yu Sheng was most concerned about.

“This first person is Xing Heng of the Xing family. His strength is not the strongest one in the Sejong Sejong family who participated in the Great Heaven Conference, but the degree of danger he can cause is indeed the most terrifying.

People in the Xing family are very cruel, and there are even rumors outside that their family eats flesh and blood and regards human life as grass. Nie Qing said that Xing Heng’s expression was a little nervous.

“Is he talking about the Xing Heng we saw on the day we watched the battle? The nigger who killed two people?” Jia Ming asked Yu Sheng with a curious look.

Yu Sheng nodded his head. This person ignored and noticed that his strength should be as good as his own. If he really fought against each other, it would really be a tough battle!

Chapter: 1566

“Looking at what Brother Yu looks like, I’m afraid I’ve already seen this person, right? He is so powerful. If you fight against him, don’t fight him face-to-face. There are few people in the realm of Grand Master who can meet him face-to-face. He came down with five punches.

Some people have also rumored that Xing Heng’s fist is unparalleled, and a small mountain is cracked open with one punch. “Nie Qing said.

Jia Ming curled his mouth in disbelief. He had seen that nigger before. Although his fist hammered Situ Shu’s head into the soil, it shouldn’t be exaggerated to the point that even the hill can be cracked open. !

Turning his head to look at Yu Sheng, Jia Ming wanted to say that the guy in front of him was just talking nonsense, but seeing Yu Sheng’s serious look, he swallowed again.

“The second person I want to talk about is Wang Ji of the Wang family. You are the top two existence in the sect of the Wang family. This Wang Ji is the son of Wang Hong. He was 38 years old and reached the mid-level peak of the Great Master Realm. Level, is one of the best among the younger generation.

Wang Ji, I only know that he is very powerful, but he has never been insightful, mainly because he himself is too low-key, and there are very few rumors about him from the outside world.

He despised me in the first round, and he went over to take a look, but his opponent was too weak, and it was solved with three punches and two kicks. He couldn’t see how terrifying his strength was at all? All in all, you must pay attention to it. ”

Nie Qing said so much all of a sudden, her throat was still a little dry, and he coughed softly and continued: “The most worthy of mention is the Xujia, the number one existence in the hidden Sejong Sect.

This sect has a very deep relationship with the temples of the gods! There are four main generals in the temples, the wretched man is the phantom, and people outside are all talking about the phantom, and it is very likely that the next master of the temple is.

And this time, Xuhua, the nephew of Master Xuying, also came to participate in the meeting. His journey can be described as a thorny road. Some people even give up directly when he hears his name. The most important thing is. It’s afraid of the identity of the phantom lord.

This Xuhua is about the same age as you, probably less than 30 years old, but his strength is much worse than yours. What makes him great is not his own strength, but the forces behind him. Be rational! ”

Nie Qing directly told Yu Sheng all the people who had done his homework before. Anyway, they had

been eliminated. Seeing that Yu Sheng was so pleasing to the eye, he simply told him all this. Nie Qing has seen many geniuses, most of them look arrogant, even he is no exception, but for the rest of his life he has seen the most calm young man, and he has such a talent. Even if the person in front of him is not from the Hidden Sejong Sect, Nie Qing thinks that what he can help is to help as much as he can. Maybe after what happens to the Nie family, he can still beg. After listening to what Nie Qing said, Yu Sheng bowed his hand to him. At this moment, Yu Sheng thanked the person in front of him from the bottom of his heart. Yu Sheng desperately wanted to win at the Gangtian Conference in order to be able to meet Pei Tianqing, the lord of the temples. May I ask the cure and Xiaoshui's good medicine. Kuwu himself came from the secular world and didn't know anything about the hidden Sejong gate. When he met his opponent, he didn't know how strong the opponent was? If you are unlucky, you may capsize in the gutter. Although Nie Qing didn't say too many useful things, for example, Wang Ji only said that the opponent was very powerful, but Xuhua was different. This person is the nephew of the phantom. If that guy offends himself by ranting, Yu Sheng feels that with his own temper, he might just kill that person directly. It is a trivial matter to kill a person, but it offends everyone. The temple is not worth the gain. Nie Qing reminded him that it was equivalent to giving Yu Sheng a vaccination, and he could think of countermeasures in advance when he met that person. After Nie Qing confessed all this, he left. Yu Sheng still wanted to stay, but Nie Qing waved his hand at Yu Sheng with a slight smile. "I have already lost, and staying here is just to show the people of the Hidden Sejong Sect to Nie's jokes. This trip is not in vain. I am very glad to meet you Brother Yu. Goodbye!"

Chapter: 1567

"Master, why did that person help you so kindly? Didn't you beat him? Logically speaking, he should hate you!" Jia Ming scratched his head, wondering why this was the case. . If he is defeated, it is absolutely impossible for him to tell the other party what he knows. Take the gorilla as an example, Jia Ming is very eager for him to meet a very powerful opponent and beat him up violently. . "Not everyone in this world has a narrow personality. There are cruel and cold-blooded people in Xing Hengzong's gate, and naturally there are gentlemen like Nie Qing." Song Hunyu suddenly spoke. The rest of his life nodded tacitly, Nie Qing is indeed a very good person. Jia Ming shrugged his shoulders indifferently. In his worldview, he couldn't do such a generous thing. On the contrary, he felt very silly for Nie Qing's noble behavior. "Oh, by the way, what shall we do next?" Jia Ming asked curiously. It's so boring in this place. Jia Ming regrets coming to participate in the so-called koten meeting. Even if the legendary koo god record is very powerful, only those who stand in the end deserve to have it. ! It's impossible for someone like him to make soy sauce. It is also very common to watch other people beating and killing dead people all day, which made his appetite much worse in the past two days. Speaking of my appetite, Jia Ming is about to throw up, eating wild pork all day long! Rabbit meat is not even good for mouthfuls, and the way of eating is very simple. They are all grilled and eaten without salt.

It doesn't matter if you don't eat well, you don't even have a place to live, and there is still no signal on the phone in the wind and sun. If Jia Ming is not alone and there is no way to cross the cliff, he will choose the same way back, saying Food may be provided in places that are eliminated.

"You are free, I'll do something, and I'll be back soon." Yu Sheng said.

"Master, where are you going? Bring Houhou! Maybe I can still help you?" Song Houhou took Yu Sheng's hand and wanted to follow.

How could Jia Ming's temperament, who loves to join in the heat, choose to stay honestly and do nothing? "Master, master, I want to go too."

"I'm going to find the shadowmen of the temples, you can just stay here! I'll go back." Yu Sheng left this sentence and left.

After Yu Sheng left, the bored Jia Ming patted Wang Hu's fleshy shoulder: "That Wang Ji has the same surname as you! You said the same surname is Wang, why is the gap so big?"

Jia Ming Gu Zi sighed, is Wang Hu in front of him gone? But he was a big fat man weighing more than 400 kilograms, and he was silly and stupid, but that Wang Ji was so bottomless.

Wang Huzhen heard what Jia Ming said, and said with a naive smile, "Wang Ji is my brother."

Jia Ming curled his lips in disdain: "You think you can have a relationship with someone with the same surname. I also said that Jia Nailiang is my brother! Boring."

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"Master Cinematography, the kid has the courage to ask you for something for the rest of my life." Yu Sheng pleaded, looking at his back to himself while standing the cinematography.

The movie star slowly turned around and looked towards Yu Sheng, wondering why he came here to find himself.

If he remembers correctly, this kid defeated Nie Qing, and tomorrow will be his test. Could it be that he deliberately ran over to find himself, just to let himself help him to test.

There are only so many things the shadowshit can think of, and when he recalled that the hall master was so fond of Yu Sheng, he even more thought that the hall master had looked away.

"The Hundred Days Conference held this time is fair and just. If you want me to help you win, it is absolutely impossible. You'd better die this idea." The movie star looked at Yu Sheng with a cold face. Said.

"Master Cinematography, you have misunderstood that I am not here this time for this matter. I would like to ask you to help me give my fiancée Magnolia a peace." Yu Sheng explained.

The reason why Jia Ming is not allowed to go back first is that there is an unwritten rule in the Hangtian Conference. Those who pass through the cliff are those who successfully participate in the Hangtian Conference. They are eliminated in contempt, and they have to be sent to a place to wait for the Hangtian Conference. When it is completely over, the group can all leave.

And Yu Sheng deliberately came over to find the Master Cinematography this time, because after the game, Yu Sheng always felt his chest tight and panicked.

Although Magnolia is in Jia's family now, and Father Jia is a strong master in the realm of Grandmaster, he is only in the realm of Grandmaster. The rest of my life is afraid that Jia's family will not be able to protect Magnolia comprehensively, so he came to ask for it.

Chapter: 1568

People's sixth sense is really a strange thing. This kind of thing is inaccurate on time, just like when Du Fei had an accident, Yu Sheng also felt depressed and uncomfortable in his heart, and did not expect

that something really happened.

This time he once again felt that kind of feeling. No matter what happened to Magnolia, the rest of his life didn't dare to bet Magnolia's life. He had to figure it out.

Not to mention that this time the teacher mobilized everyone to invite the shadow master, if you can see the phantom, the rest of your life will be pressured to find him. After all, only people from the temples can enter and exit the Jade Heaven Conference unimpeded.

"For the rest of your life, have you figured out the situation? I am a shadow warrior of the temple masters of the temples, and even the four masters of the temples cannot instruct me to do anything. You are just a person in the secular world.

Don't think that I respected you before, you really thought that I could help you, and it was because of a woman, ridiculous! "The shadow warrior's face was gloomy.

What kind of person does this mundane boy in front of me think of him? Do you really think it is someone who can be called at will?

Even if he is a dog next to the lord of the temples of the gods, in the eyes of people like them, that is also an unreachable figure, helping him report the letter, foolish dreams!

Obviously, Yu Sheng had anticipated this situation a long time ago, but when he really listened to the movie star refused, Yu Sheng was still empty at this moment.

If there is a signal in this place, he doesn't have to beg for help, he can just make a phone call.

"Master Cinematography, I don't mean to underestimate you. This matter is really important to me. If you are willing to help me, Yu Sheng will remember your kindness in the future." Yu Sheng lowered his tone and pleaded again.

Perhaps many people will think he is very useless and unprepared, but there is really no way to choose for the rest of his life. There are a lot of helplessness in the adult world, and it is not so smooth sailing. The uneasy feeling in my heart is too strong, he finally fell in love with a woman, and he didn't want to lose her again just like this.

On one side is his favorite woman, on the other side is his lovely son. For the rest of his life, there is really no way to abandon his Hengtian meeting, Xiaoshui's affairs can be delayed, and Bai Yulan's affairs can only come to the shadow guard.

"I swear for the rest of my life, if the Lord Shadowman is willing to help me inform my fiancée, Magnolia, and help me ensure her safety, I will be able to use the rest of my life in the future!" Yu Sheng stretched out four fingers to make the oath. .

The movie fighter who was originally a little angry because of what Yu Sheng had said before, saw that Yu Sheng actually swears. People in martial arts generally can't swear. Once they swear to violate the oath, they will be backlashed. It is very likely that they will be crazy.

The film crew just noticed that Yu Sheng did use that special way to swear, and it was even more impossible to violate the oath.

The thought that the masters of all the temples were so fond of this young man, and that he defeated Nie Qing with his own ability, which also indirectly proved his own strength.

And what he asked for was nothing more than a simple effort for the shadow fighters. Other people could not easily enter and exit the Great Heaven Convention. As a person of the temples, or the shadow fighters of the temple master, naturally, he would have nothing to do.

"Remember what you said."

The movie star left these words and disappeared directly in front of Yu Sheng. There is no need to guess Yu Sheng to understand that he is going to avenge himself.

With such amazing efficiency, Yu Sheng didn't know what to say. Jia Xing was only in the realm of masters, and the shadow warriors of the temple masters, Yu Sheng could not see his realm, but at least he was in the realm above immortal.

If there is such a person to protect the safety of Magnolia, what can I worry about?

Chapter: 1569

When the rest of their lives went back, it was already dark. Looking from a distance, they found that there were many people in the old place where they had been staying.

It's just that the man was tied to a tree, and Jia Ming held a leather shoe in his hand and patted the man's face with an arrogant manner.

How much time do you have to live away from here? Why doesn't this guy stop at all, he doesn't have much abilities and he likes to bully people so much, maybe he instigated Wang Hu to help, Song Hun Hun will definitely not follow him.

"Jia Ming, what are you fooling around? Don't think that I indulge you, you can really do it." Yu Shengren heard the voice before he arrived.

Jia Ming turned his head in a daze and saw the rest of his life walking in his direction, with his 44-yard slippers in his hand.

"Master, are you back?"

For the rest of his life, he didn't understand that Jia Ming greeted him graciously, and set his sights on the man tied up by them.

It was a man in his 20s and 30s. His face was swollen and his original appearance was indistinguishable. Seeing the eyebrows frowning tighter for the rest of his life here, this Jia Ming was so silly!

"Since your boy came to this Jade Heaven Conference, still think that he has not caused enough trouble? Now he is still asking Wang Hu to tie people up and beat him?"

If you still can't change your temperament, I won't have you as an apprentice in the future! "Yu Sheng's face was cold, and he was really angry at first sight.

Jia Ming's face collapsed. Looking at Yu Sheng's current appearance, he couldn't say a word, and the leather shoes he was holding fell to the ground.

"Master..." Jia Ming looked in a daze, Yu Sheng, the words just now really stung him.

If Yu Sheng ignored Jia Ming, he was about to help that person untie the ropes on his body. At this moment, Song Xuhui stood up and stopped Yu Sheng's movements.

"You really wronged your apprentice this time! You won't recognize this guy who is tied up? You insulted Wang Hu before!" Song Huiyu reminded.

For the rest of her life, Song Huiyu's temper was known. She definitely wouldn't help Jia Ming to lie to herself. Upon closer inspection, Yu Sheng found that the clothes worn by the tied man were a bit familiar, and only then did she believe Song Huiyu's words.

An hour ago.

"You think you can have a relationship with someone with the same surname. I also said that Jia Nailiang is my brother! Boring."

Wang Hu scratched its chubby head, looked at Jia Ming with a look of confusion, and asked curiously: "Is your brother very good too?"

Suddenly, Jia Ming didn't know how to answer this sentence, and he just said casually, not thinking that Wang Hu actually thought his brother was Jia Nailiang.

Is Jia Nailiang good? It's just an actor, and the dramas he plays are also tepid. The most famous is his

wife's derailment incident.

"Not great!" Jia Ming said, rolling his eyes and skipping the topic directly.

Jia Ming feels like something is missing for the rest of his life. Song Biaohui often ignores what he says, and Wang Hu is stupid and stupid, and there is absolutely no way to stay with him on the same channel. The fat man Wang Hu could eat more than ten catties of meat in one meal, and the toilet ran very close. After returning, he wanted to find a bush to solve it.

"Lazy people have a lot of feces and pee!" Jia Ming didn't forget to say the last sentence as he watched him leave.

Everything was different from usual. Jia Ming was in a daze with a dog's tail in his mouth. After a while, Wang Hu came back.

"Huzi, what's the matter with you? Why are you all wet?" Song Houyu watched Wang Hu come back wet, her sense of smell was very sensitive, and she could smell urine even when she lay down. taste. Jia Ming also heard a smell of urine and squeezed his nose with disgust: "You guy, why did you pee all over when you went to the toilet? You can't go to the toilet, you can't open the zipper and pee yourself. Take it all!"

Wang Hu looked stupid and might really do such a thing, but his whole body was soaked, and even his back was peeing, so he didn't do it himself.

Wang Hu's IQ is a flawed, even if he is bullied, ah ah ah, it's hard to say, what is going on?

Jia Ming and Song Hou Hou deliberately wanted to help Wang Hu. But Naihe didn't know what was going on at all, so naturally there was no way to start.

At this moment, a group of three people came out of the bushes not far away. When they came out, they were still sorting the zippers of their trousers.

"Yeah, this fat guy is very fast! He even ran here in the blink of an eye!"

Chapter: 1570

Jia Ming and Song Houhou were worried and Wang Hu didn't know how to express it. Who knew that the instigator ran out by himself.

"Hey, aren't these two fat guys' friends? This kind of IQ has problems. How smart can someone who makes friends with a fat guy be smart? Don't say that this woman looks pretty vigorous."

Song Wei touched his chin and looked at Song Houhou with straight eyes. The look in his eyes, like a dragon, seemed to swallow Song Houhou directly.

The eyes of the two people behind him were also staring at Song Houhou, and the three of them were all lustful.

"You did the urine on Huzi?" Song Huiyu ignored their naked eyes and asked in a cold voice.

"Yo-yo-yo, you see that the little beauty is angry, not to mention that the angry look of this little beauty is pretty good." Song Wei said with a smile on his face, and licked some dry lips from time to time: "Little Beauty What's the point of being friends with a fat man? Or be friends with our brothers, I promise to make you happy every day."

The shamelessness and inferiority of these three people have reorganized Jia Ming's cognition. How can Song Huihou's woman who is also a master be bullied by others?

Jia Ming directly picked up a stone and smashed it at Song Wei's forehead. Who knew that Song Wei directly caught the stone Jia Ming had smashed over.

Those who were able to participate in the Hundred Days Conference were naturally from the various Sejong Sects. Although Song Wei was not from a powerful sect, his own strength had reached the level

of the initial stage of the Grand Master Realm, and the two young men behind him The follower is also going to be the master.

It was already at the lowest level in the Grand Master Realm of the Hengtian Conference, and even this was more than enough to deal with Jia Ming.

“You kid hit me with a stone and gave you a face.” Song Wei weighed the stone in his hand, and then slammed it towards Jia Ming’s forehead. It looked light and fluttering, but if it really hit Jia Ming’s head, the stone can directly penetrate his head.

Jia Ming is just an ordinary person, so naturally he can’t go on, even if he is not present for the rest of his life, Song Huyu is still here, how could he just watch others hurt Jia Ming like this.

Song Huiyu didn’t move, but a purple internal force struck the stone, and the stone turned into powder in an instant.

When the three Song Wei saw this scene, they were still a little shocked. I didn’t think that this beautiful and weak-looking Song Jinhui was actually quite capable.

The other two people and Song Wei are also friends who have just met, and they didn’t have too deep friendship. If they bullied someone, they would still be very happy, but now they see a more powerful character, they don’t want to die. Thoughts.

“The beauty has nothing to do with us! All this is instructed by Song Wei. He said that this fat man is mentally retarded. Let us bully him. If he doesn’t bully this fat man, he will beat us up, and so are we. I can’t help it!”

“Yes, yes, this matter has nothing to do with us! Beauty, if you want to ask your friends to settle the accounts, just find this Song Wei, we have other things and we will leave first, don’t bother you. NS!”

Seeing that the situation was not right, the two ran away in a hurry. Only Song Wei was left there. His complexion was a little ugly, as if he was wondering whether to run like the two spineless guys.

The reason why Song Wei came to participate in the Hundred Days Conference was the same idea as Jia Ming, and it was just to see the heat.

In the first written test, he had already been eliminated, and he wandered around in his spare time, and when he saw Wang Hu who was like a meat mountain, he was bullied twice.

The most important thing is that Wang Hu didn’t dare to fight back at all, so he was so arrogant and peed on others, but now it seems that the friend next to Wang Hu is quite powerful.

“Beauty, all of this is a misunderstanding! My friends and I are both kidding people. We are all people from the Sejong Sect. These little things don’t need to be taken care of. The most important thing is to be kind and make money. You Say yes?” Song Wei has a pleasing smile on his face, and his cheeky face is no less than that of Jia Ming.