

## Dont mess 841

### Chapter: 841

“Who are you? Why did you show up at my house?” Yang Zihuan stepped back and asked Wang An with the hand in his hand.

Wang An was stunned, and then said with a smile: “You must be Yang Zihuan, right? I’m sister Qing’s friend, you can call me Wang An!”

Wang An?

Yang Zihuan remembered that Gao Qing seemed to have no male friends. She remembered that Gao Qing also had some good sisters who danced square dances. When did Wang An appear?

I don’t understand, but seeing Wang An knows his family so well, he might be a friend of his mother’s!

“Do you know where my mother is?” Yang Zihuan asked still vigilantly.

Wang An saw the vigilance in Yang Zihuan’s eyes, and stepped forward, revealing his eight-pack abs and a toned figure.

Gao Qing had already prepared him to change his clothes when he took a bath, but Wang An did not change it on purpose. She simply wrapped a bath towel in order to show her her proud muscles. Look. Unexpectedly thinking of killing Yang Zihuan halfway through, and still looking so beautiful, Wang An has another idea in his heart. Instead of attacking an old woman, it is better to attack a beautiful woman. Anyway, you can get this family’s money. money.

“Sister Qing went to clean up the room I was sleeping in. Maybe I need to be busy for a while, or should we sit down and have a good chat?” Wang An said with a smile on his face.

Seeing Wang An approaching him, Yang Zihuan quickly stepped back and opened a safe distance with him.

Turning his head directly, not going to see Wang An, Yang Zihuan said coldly: “I have nothing to talk about with you. When my mother comes out in a while, I will have a good talk with him about why we should bring a stranger back. Home!”

Because the rest of her life is the business of the chairman of the Sihai Group, Yang Zihuan feels that she has been kept in the dark. Now Gao Qing has another 30-year-old male friend, which makes her even more incomprehensible.

In addition to this Wang An, the look in her eyes is not simple at all, and Yang Zihuan naturally has a good mood to talk nonsense with this person.

Yang Zihuan turned around and went back to her room. The sound of closing the door was shockingly loud. I can imagine that she is in a bad mood right now.

Although Wang An had thoughts about Yang Zihuan, Yang Zihuan ignored her at all, which made him have no choice but to put his mind on Gao Qing’s body.

When she came to the guest room that Gao Qing had prepared for her, the room was almost cleaned up. Gao Qing was about to go out and ran into Wang An head-on, and the two ran into each other full of arms.

Hugging together again, Gao Qing reacted and quickly pushed Wang An away, a little embarrassed: “The room is ready for you, you can rest here today!”

“Sister Qing, you are really the best woman I have ever seen. It must be a super happy thing to marry a wife like you and go home.” Wang An praised her sincerely.

Hearing this, Gao Qing felt ecstatic, and his affection for Wang An, a sweet-mouthed person, deepened a lot. Thinking of his magnificent shoulders and strong muscles, her heart was filled with imagination.

“Well, sister, go ahead if you have something to do. You should rest earlier.” After Gao Qing said this, she ran out as if to escape.

Closing the door of the guest room, Gao Qing leaned against the door, covering her hot face with her hands, and couldn't help swallowing.

She had been widowed for so many years, and it was the first time that she met someone she liked, and she was confused for a while.

## **Chapter: 842**

“Mom, how can you bring a strange man home? What if he is a bad guy?” Yang Zihuan frowned in Gao Qing's room.

Thinking of the look in Wang An's eyes before, Yang Zihuan felt that it was absolutely impossible for that person to be a good person.

Gao Qing said dismissively: “Wang An, how could he be a bad guy? He is now in a crisis in his business, and his house has been sold. Is there no place to live? Only then did he bring him home. I can never see him. Is he down to the street?”

“Then why didn't I know that your heart was so good? You asked me to sign the divorce agreement. The house and car belong to me. Why don't you ask where Yu Sheng lives? What do you do with a stranger?” Yang Zihuan angrily said.

As soon as he heard the name of Yu Sheng, Gao Qing's face pulled down, and said angrily, “What does the life and death of that waste have to do with me? He deserves it when he is dead!” waste?

When Yang Zihuan heard others saying that the rest of her life was a waste, a wry smile appeared in her heart. She had thought so before, but after she knew the truth, she was slapped severely.

Yang Zihuan still doesn't know what kind of feelings she has for Yu Sheng. She has a very good impression of the chairman of the Sihai Group, and even regards him as the object of remarriage.

The chairman of the Four Seas Group has helped her many times, and even rescued her. She was an omnipotent hero in her heart, but when she knew that the true identity of the chairman was Yu Sheng, she was completely confused.

Angry and hateful, hate Yu Sheng kept hiding from her, treating her like a fool.

Now his mother brought back a strange man again. It was obviously unkind, but her mother still protected him, which made Yang Zihuan's heart even more congested.

“Then that person is obviously not a good person? Are you deceived by him? You don't know how wretched his eyes look at me.” Yang Zihuan said without a fight.

“Impossible!” Gao Qing said with great certainty: “Wang An, I know him, it is absolutely impossible to be what you said, Zi Huan shouldn't be too prejudiced against him, okay?”

Hearing this sentence, Yang Zihuan laughed angrily. The person sitting in front of him was his mother! I would rather believe that an outsider would not believe what his own daughter said.

“Well, you just wait to be cheated by him!” Abandoning these words, Yang Zihuan closed the door and went out of the villa. There was an extra Wang An in this house, and she couldn't stay any longer.

Thinking of the look that Wang An looked at her, Yang Zihuan felt that it was not safe to be at home.

When Yang Ling came back in the evening, she would definitely not let her bring a strange man with her, and she would definitely be able to listen to what Yang Ling said.

But Yang Zihuan didn't know that he had gone, and completely gave Wang Anke an opportunity. His goal was only Gao Qing from beginning to end.

The divorce between Yang Zihuan and Yu Sheng spread like a plague in Qiancheng. The marriage of the two caused a lot of turmoil. Now the divorce has become a hot topic among the people.

Even though Yang Zihuan had been married and had children, his appearance and body were among the best in Qiancheng. Many wealthy brothers began to pursue Yang Zihuan fiercely.

I didn't know about these things for the rest of my life, and didn't care anymore. After all, the two had divorced, and even if Yang Zihuan was with other people, he couldn't control it.

Now he is taking Xiaoshui and Magnolia around the mountains and playing water. The divorce of Yu Sheng and Yang Zihuan has hit Xiaoshui too much. In order to let Xiaoshui come out of this shadow as soon as possible, Yu Sheng plans to take Xiaoshui travels around the mountains and plays with the water.

The first destination of the three people is the famous Qingyun Temple in Jiangcheng to visit.

Qingyun Temple is a well-known place for all major tourist attractions. I heard that the monks in this temple can perform magical skills.

### **Chapter: 843**

Now that Yang Zihuan and Yu Sheng have completely divorced, Bai Yulan's thoughts about Yu Sheng are more clear, and she wants to take advantage of this trip to take the rest of her life as soon as possible. If two people travel together and there is no small water, things will be much more convenient, but with a small water in between, Magnolia's previous plan will have to be considered for a long time.

"Yu Sheng, when are you going to marry me?" Bai Yulan asked Yu Sheng while Xiao Shui had just fallen asleep.

For the rest of his life, he was shocked. He hadn't considered this matter. Although he still had a good impression of Magnolia, would it be too hasty to get married right after the divorce?

After thinking for a while, Yu Sheng said, "Let's wait and see! I still don't get over now. After all, the divorce has dealt a big blow to Xiaoshui. I want to wait until he can accept it before discussing marriage."  
"

When she heard these words, Magnolia was also silent, and she looked at the sleeping water on the side, and made up her mind silently.

As long as she can be with Yu Sheng, no matter whether the two of them have children or not, she will treat Xiao Shui as her own child.

"I can wait, wait until you arrive anytime, anyway, I will look for you in this life, but you will not marry!" Magnolia said very firmly, looking at Yu Sheng with a serious look.

A smile appeared at the corner of Yu Sheng's mouth, but the smile seemed a bit bitter. He himself had said this to Yang Zihuan.

Unless she doesn't marry, she will treat her well in this life and cook for herself, but she doesn't need herself anymore.

Yu Sheng nodded, indicating that he had heard what Magnolia had just said, touched her pocket and took out her cigarette, and said, "I'm going out to smoke a cigarette."

He stood up and left the room for Yu Sheng. He had just lit the cigarette, and Magnolia also walked out of the room and came to her to snatch the cigarette from Yu Sheng's hand.

"I really don't know what's so good about this cigarette. It's obviously harmful to health, but I want to smoke it." After she said, Magnolia glanced at the cigarette in her hand, and took a hard sip in her mouth.

"Cough cough cough..." Magnolia took a sip, and she coughed a lot, making her uncomfortable tears

flow out.

Seeing that Magnolia was choked on smoking like this, Yu Sheng's heart flashed through and couldn't help but laugh.

"Obviously, I don't know how to smoke, so I want to smoke. You are choked? Give me the cigarette!" Yu Sheng stretched out his hand to Magnolia to take a sip of the cigarette that Magnolia had just snatched over.

Glancing at the cigarette in her hand, Magnolia didn't return it to Yu Sheng, but smiled and asked: "I just smoked this one, don't you dislike it?"

"What to dislike? Throwing it away is a waste, let's take it!" Yu Sheng said indifferently. Even though he is now worth hundreds of billions, he still smokes a pack of cigarettes that he usually pays 10 or 20 yuan. Magnolia gave a meaningful "Oh", and in the next second she sneaked over Yu Sheng's lips. Yu Sheng didn't even think of her coming back, so she didn't even try to hide. She was successfully attacked by Magnolia.

Under the fierce offensive of Magnolia, Yu Sheng finally opened his mouth, and the sweet taste was mixed with a bit of tobacco.

The two kissed for a while, and Bai Yulan reluctantly let go of Yu Sheng, her eyes blurred, and her cheeks were hot enough to boil eggs.

"You obviously can push me away just now, why don't you push away?" Magnolia asked Yu Sheng shyly. Yup!

He could just push away the Magnolia, but he didn't do that. Instead, he chose to indulge the Magnolia to kiss himself.

Recalling the soft feeling and the sweet taste just now, Yu Sheng subconsciously licked his lips, still a little nostalgic for a while.

Seeing Yu Sheng like this, Magnolia covered her mouth and laughed. It turned out that this guy is also heart-warming. She thought Yu Sheng was just an elm lump and would never get rid of it!

Since both of them have kissed, Magnolia doesn't mind further development for the rest of her life.

So he said: "I'm sleepy for the rest of my life, and I can't sleep alone. Will you come and accompany me?"

#### **Chapter: 844**

Anyway, Yu Sheng had just let himself kiss him, and he would not refuse to make this request, right?

When the thought of the relationship between the two people is about to happen, Bai Yulan still feels a little excited! If she had known this would happen, she would have prepared a little bit more.

If the rest of her life agrees, Magnolia will be very happy in her heart.

"Since you're tired, go to bed! See you tomorrow, I'll smoke a cigarette." Yu Sheng tremblingly drew a cigarette from the cigarette case, and almost clicked the other end.

The meaning of Magnolia's words could not be understood for the rest of his life, but he was still not prepared for it. If something happened to the two suddenly, it would be too irresponsible.

Magnolia is different from Xu Qianqian. Xu Qianqian is a scheming girl, while Magnolia is a really good girl. If she touches her, she will be responsible.

Now Yu Sheng had just divorced, and had never thought of remarrying immediately, so I could only suppress the evil fire in my heart.

Because there was something in my mind, the rest of my life didn't catch fire even after I clicked it a few times, so I didn't smoke at all, and I told Magnolia and turned back to my room.

Looking at the back of Yu Sheng's departure, Magnolia was deeply saddened in her heart. She has taken the initiative so many times as a girl, and he is unwilling to touch herself.

In the past, Magnolia could understand that there was no divorce for the rest of her life, and she was unwilling to do anything special within the marriage, so she did not touch her.

But now that he and Yang Zihuan have divorced, he is completely single again, and he can have his own choice. Why is he still reluctant to touch himself?

Why did I work so hard for the rest of my life, but still can't make your heart beat? What should I do to fall in love with me?

...

Early the next morning, the three of them had breakfast and planned to visit the most famous Qingshan Temple, to see if the monks in it could really do the legendary magic.

Because of the existence of the "Nine Profound Heavenly Sutra", Yu Sheng knew the mystery of this world and also understood the theory of ghosts and gods, but the monks of Qingshan Temple still doubted the magical powers.

When I went to the Qingshan Temple, the closer I got, the more people there would be. The people who came and went to the sea of people, they all came to see Yu Sheng so admiringly to see if the so-called magic is true or false.

Fortunately, the three came early after all, so you can watch the so-called monks perform in the front row.

"Yu Sheng, do you think these people really have magic skills?" Magnolia asked Yu Sheng suspiciously.

"Do you think that if someone who really knows Kung Fu will be willing to be seen as a monkey in this place?" Yu Sheng said with a smile.

People like Yu Sheng who can reach the realm of masters in their internal strength will be enshrined by anyone who joins a world-class family, and they will not worry about eating and drinking.

Who would come to perform here just to make money for sesame oil?

After hearing the meaning of Yu Sheng's words, Bai Yulan didn't believe in the so-called magic, but it's all here, and it's okay to see the heat.

"Little brother, what you said is wrong. I saw it with my own eyes. The monks at Qingshan Temple know magic skills. Can you say what you just said? Eat fruit."

A person beside Yu Sheng who looked twenty-five and sixty, patted Yu Sheng on the shoulder and kindly reminded him.

"Zhang Shuo, what do you care about them? They talk nonsense on their own. Even if they are killed by someone from Qingshan Temple, it has nothing to do with you."

That person named Zhang Shuo was the person who reminded Yu Sheng before, and the woman who just spoke was Zhang Shuo's girlfriend Wang Dandan.

"Single, don't say that. They may not understand it for the first time, so I just reminded." Zhang Shuo quickly explained to Wang Dandan, looking like he was afraid that his girlfriend would be angry with him.

For the rest of my life, I didn't even think that these people actually respected Qingshan Temple so much, and when they saw this Qingshan Temple, they didn't see it as much as they thought.

Seeing the two bald-headed monks walking out of the Jinshan Temple, the rest of his life was in great interest.

**Chapter: 845**

Seeing the performing god monk on stage, Zhang Shuo pulled Yu Sheng's clothes excitedly and said, "Don't you believe it? It just so happens that they are about to perform soon. You will understand after watching their performance."

Yu Sheng didn't have any dislike for Zhang Shuo's enthusiasm, but his girlfriend Wang Dandan gave Yu Sheng a little dislike for the appearance of being aloof and despising everyone.

"Okay, I will take a closer look." Yu Sheng said with a smile.

The so-called monk put his hands together and bowed to the crowd, and then a line of three bald monks stood side by side, each holding two bricks in their hands.

In order to prove to everyone that the bricks in their hands are real and not fake, the two pieces were patted together, and the sound they made was indeed the sound of stones colliding.

Hearing a burst of shouts from the three of them at the same time, the three of them took the two bricks in their hands and patted their bald heads one after the other.

The people with the less courageous orders closed their eyes in fright, but the six senses of the rest of their lives are different from ordinary people, and they are closer to the front row. Just a closer observation, the bricks in their hands are indeed genuine. No tricks have been done in advance.

Bang bang bang...

With a few noises, the bricks held by several monks split into two when they slapped them on their heads, and some of them became more than half of the pats because of the hard work.

When the audience thought of the thunderous applause, everyone applauded. Most people have only seen this kind of iron head skill on TV or mobile phones. This is the first time they have seen it real.

Then a monk brought up an iron pot, which was similar to what is used for cooking at home. First, he knocked hard on the wall a few times and made a sound of metal collision, proving that he had done nothing.

Then an iron pot like a monk knocked on the head of another monk.

bump!

When I looked at the iron pan again, the middle part was sunken, and the monk whose head was hit by the iron pan just now was intact. He was standing upright and showing his head to everyone.

Under the scorching sun, the monk's head was shiny, there was no trace of redness and swelling at all, and there were no traces of bleeding, as if nothing had happened.

The Tietou Gong performance is over, giving the people in the audience a buffer time, and the monks of Qingshan Temple will perform their most famous magical skills next.

"Seeing Wu, do you know that the gods and monks of Qingshan Temple have real skills this time?" Wang Dan cast a glance at Yu Sheng, and said with his hands on his shoulders in disdain.

Yu Sheng nodded, and said lightly: "Those just now are really good."

Magnolia on the side was also slightly surprised when she heard Yu Sheng's words. When she just watched it, she thought they were all props. Now that Yu Sheng said this, she believed it was true.

In Bai Yulan's heart, she could unconditionally believe anything Yu Sheng said.

Seeing Yu Sheng nodded his head and admitted, Wang Dandan said unreasonably, "Then you dare to say that the monk at Qingshan Temple is a fake, if my boyfriend reminds you, if this word reaches the ears of the god monk, you will not be given to you. Kill!"

Seeing that Wang Dandan was talking so hard, Zhang Shuo quickly grabbed his girlfriend and told her to stop talking.

Wang Dandan shook off hard, Zhang Shuo's hand, angrily said: "If you are protecting outsiders like this, Zhang Shuo, we will break up. Even the cooperation between our two families is not necessary to go

on!”

Upon hearing this, Zhang Shuo seemed to be caught in a pigtail, so he could only close his mouth. Yu Sheng smiled, and said indifferently: “It’s not enough to be beaten to death. After all, I still don’t care about their methods.

Hearing what Yu Sheng said, Wang Dandan’s contempt for him became more serious, and he sneered: “I thought it was just a pauper before, but now I realize that he is not only a pauper, but also likes bragging!”

“You are not allowed to scold my father!” Xiao Shui immediately became unhappy when he heard Wang Dandan scolding his father as a pauper, and stood in front of Yu Sheng to confront Wang Dandan.

Just a five or six-year-old kid, Wang Dandan naturally didn’t pay attention to it. When he was thinking about reprimanding, he heard the people around him exclaimed:

“Look, look, the monk performing magic arts is coming up!”

### **Chapter: 846**

A monk who was about 40 or 50 years old came up on the stage, wearing a robes. The whole person stood on the stage and gave people an unusual feeling, exuding the temperament that a talented person would have.

“Master Abbot is on the stage!”

“The master abbot is indeed a god monk, and he gives people an unusual temperament when he plays.”

“Master abbot accept me as an apprentice!”

The crowd was noisy, and the words were all worshipping the master abbot.

Seeing the master abbot slightly raised his hand, the people who had been noisy in the audience closed their mouths, and the needle dropped at the scene.

There was a sneer at the corner of Yu Sheng’s mouth, he wanted to see how powerful the so-called magical skill was, whether it was really better than his master level master.

After the master abbot came on the field, more than a dozen young and strong monks in their twenties came up, one by one, each one seemed to be stronger than the master abbot, but none of them had an abbot. The momentum of the master.

I saw more than a dozen young and strong people attacking the master abbot at the same time, and there was a trace of panic on the face of the abbot surrounded in the middle.

Ordinary people may not be able to see it, but for the rest of his life, he can clearly see that the abbot on the stage has a faint internal force lingering in his palm, like the person closest to him hitting it.

Obviously the palm of the master abbot was still twenty or thirty centimeters away from the person who rushed up first, and was pushed away by a mysterious force.

For the rest of his life after seeing this scene, it is basically certain that the so-called monk abbot on the stage has only cultivated some internal strength, and can only be regarded as a warrior.

If Yu Sheng stood on the stage, if he slapped a palm with 30% of his internal strength, the dozen or so people would probably be seriously injured.

People who have trained in internal strength are naturally not comparable to ordinary people with strong physical strength, even if it is only the most basic level warrior, it is still possible to deal with more than a dozen people.

In a short while, all the more than ten people on the stage were knocked to the ground by the master abbot, some were knocked down by the master abbot with internal force, and some were knocked to the ground by fists and feet.

The performance this time gave people the feeling that they were not acting in the slightest, it was too real, and even the Magnolia, who had been observing carefully, could not see any problems from it. Curiously asked Yu Sheng: "You are so good, have you seen whether they are really hitting or fake hitting? Can the abbot really knock people down in the air?"

Seeing this performance, Xiao Shui was also excited and jumping: "Dad, they are so amazing!"

Yu Sheng laughed dryly, still remembering the shock that Master Li Zhan brought to people at Xiaoshui's birthday banquet.

The paper was pushed into the wall, but Magnolia was not present at the time. She came to the Yu's villa at night, and she had no knowledge of Yu Sheng's battle with Old Man Li.

Masters of the level like Mr. Li are all defeated in his hands. What's more, the abbot on the stage is only a small warrior level. The rest of his life wants to kill him, it is as simple as killing a chicken. .

At this moment, someone in the audience raised questions.

"How is it possible that someone knocked people down in the air? You are all from Qingshan Temple. You are definitely acting for us. Anyway, I don't believe it." A young guy in his twenties shouted.

Everyone also looked at the young man who questioned him. There was no expectation that someone who was so bold would actually say such things in front of the abbot.

The abbot on the stage looked at the young guy, his eyes narrowed, with a trace of killing intent in his eyes, and he quickly stopped.

Then he said in a deep voice: "Then do you believe that I can push you off the stage by standing still on the stage and I'm one meter away from you?"

#### **Chapter: 847**

As soon as these words came out, everyone looked at the person who had previously questioned again, all with a gesture of watching the show.

There are countless people who come to visit Qingshan Temple, so in order to allow more people to see the performance on the stage, the height of their stage is more than ten meters.

If you are really thrown off the stage, if you are a little lucky, you may be broken your legs and feet. If you fall on your head, it is very likely that you will die on the spot.

Because of a question from others, this so-called god monk is about to kill that person. This cruel method really doesn't seem to be something a Buddhism can do.

Seeing everyone's eyes looking at him, the young guy was shocked, he just didn't believe that there really was so-called magic in the world!

I never thought that the master abbot really wanted him on stage, it was more than ten meters in height! If you really fell, wouldn't you be killed?

The young guy hesitated, his legs were trembling, he was only 21 years old this year, and he was only a junior, so he didn't want to die like this!

He was about to regret his death now, and he would have stopped talking before he knew it.

Whether he is scared or not, all the people who watch the theater look like they want to watch a good show.

"Hurry up! Didn't you believe it before? Don't persuade you now?"

"Yeah! Don't you believe that the master abbot can knock people down in space? Go up and experience it!"

"Young people nowadays just like to speak big words, and it's shameful that they are so embarrassed."

"It's embarrassing, don't say it before you have the ability! I don't dare to go now, hurry home and stay!"

Don't come out and be embarrassed."

There was an endless stream of discussions around the young man, the young man in his early twenties clenched his teeth, and the young guy in his early twenties, who had suffered such a frustration, gritted his teeth and said: "Go on, there is nothing to be afraid of. Anyway, I just don't believe him. What's the ability to beat people out of the air."

The master abbot on the stage saw that the young man even dared to look down on him like this, a sullen eye flashed in his eyes. If this is the case, don't blame his subordinates for being merciless.

In a short while, the young guy stood at a distance of one meter from the edge of the inner platform, and he was also nearly one meter away from the master abbot at this time.

Although the young guy said he didn't believe it, but he said in his heart that he was not afraid was false. Looking down from this place, he was frightened.

Seeing that the master abbot had stood up straight and was about to fight him, the young guy immediately acknowledged, and the little courage he had gathered before disappeared.

"Master abbot, I was wrong, I believed it, I really believed it, don't do anything." The young guy begged for mercy.

The master abbot did not change his face, his eyes narrowed slightly, even after hearing the young guy's begging for mercy, he still had no intention of stopping.

The internal force lingered in his palms, as if the young guy was hitting it straight.

For the rest of his life, the audience watched this scene with a pair of swords frowned. He also didn't think that the master abbot was so cruel, he obviously heard the young man begging for mercy and he still refused to let it go.

After receiving his full palm, the young man on the stage will definitely be knocked down by him, and it will be hard to say whether he really falls on the ground by that time.

Thinking of this, Yu Sheng didn't hesitate. When everyone didn't react, his figure turned into a phantom, and he came to the audience in the blink of an eye.

And just when Yu Sheng had just come to the stage, the young man on the stage received the palm of the master abbot and was directly beaten back four or five steps, and then fell down the stage.

For the rest of his life, who had been prepared for a long time, he accurately caught the young man.

## **Chapter: 848**

Seeing that the person who questioned the master abbot was knocked off the stage, everyone discovered that someone actually caught the young man in the audience, which really surprised everyone.

When she saw that Yu Sheng had caught the young man, Bai Magnolia was also taken aback. She didn't even realize when Yu Sheng had come to save people, but fortunately, there was nothing wrong with that young man.

Zhang Shuo and Wang Dandan also didn't think about it, but they didn't care about it. After all, they had never paid attention to the rest of their lives, and thought he had guessed that the young man would fall, so they passed in advance.

And Xiao Shui exclaimed excitedly: "Dad is amazing, Dad is a great hero."

What the rest of his life did indeed saved a life, and everyone present also praised the rest of his life to take action with justice.

The young guy fell off the stage thinking that he was bound to die, but he never thought that someone would catch him from the stage.

I was grateful for the rest of my life, and I was about to kneel for the rest of my life, but was stopped by the rest of my life.

The abbot on the stage didn't know about Yu Sheng's saving lives, but he noticed something was wrong with the onlookers, so he walked to the edge of the stage and wanted to see if the person who questioned him fell to death.

Just now, he deliberately used all of his internal strength, and he was confident that he could guarantee that the young man who uttered wild words would definitely fall to his death.

When he walked to the edge of the table and looked down, he happened to meet Yu Sheng's angry eyes. At this moment, the master abbot was shocked and almost fell off the table.

Fortunately, he responded that even after two steps back, the young man's eyes were too scary, and he felt as if he was being stared at by death.

Taking a deep breath, the master abbot's legs were still trembling, and his thoughts couldn't calm down. impossible! This is absolutely impossible!

That person just looked like he was only in his twenties, so how could he have such a powerful aura? Could it be said that he is also a master of internal strength, reaching the cultivation base of a martial artist, it must be an illusion, it must be an illusion.

The rest of his life in the audience settled down with the young guy and let Magnolia take care of Xiao Shui, and then he walked straight to the stage.

"You don't want to go on stage to challenge the master abbot? Didn't you just see that the little brother was ousted by the master abbot? Isn't it just going to die now?"

Zhang Shuo wanted to stop Yu Sheng from doing stupid things, so Wang Dandan was grabbed by his arm and cursed: "What are you doing nosy for? If he goes to die, let him die! What do you care about him?" Yu Sheng smiled at Zhang Shuo and said, "Don't worry! Brother, I'll be fine."

Wang Dandan curled his lips in disdain, and said contemptuously: "Pretend! Just go on pretending! You still want to take the stage for a challenge. When you are knocked off the stage, you won't have such good luck to be caught by someone, maybe it's straightforward. I fell to death!"

"My father won't die, Aunt Ugly is not allowed to say my father!" Xiao Shui said angrily.

Even Bai Magnolia's face fell cold when she heard what Wang Dan said, and she said coldly, "If you dare to talk nonsense anymore, don't blame me for tearing your mouth!"

Wang Dandan was so angry that he pulled Zhang Shuo's hand and said in an aura: "You see they are all targeting me, but I'm your girlfriend, can't you say a few words for me?"

Zhang Shuo sighed helplessly, and didn't care about Wang Dandan. This woman was hopeless. No matter how much he said, she couldn't listen to it, so it's better not to say it.

I don't know if Yu Sheng will be able to defeat the master abbot if he is so confident on stage. Thinking of this, Zhang Shuo laughed at himself.

I was really bewildered by the woman Wang Dandan. How could Yu Sheng beat a master abbot with magical powers?

Do you still have to think about this kind of clear outcome?

It is enough to hope that the rest of his life can save his life, Zhang Shuo prayed for the stranger in his heart.

## **Chapter: 849**

"You... why did you come up? Get out of here!"

When the host saw Yu Sheng actually stepping onto the stage, he was inexplicably surprised. The look

before him made him instinctively afraid of Yu Sheng.

But he is the master of Qingshan Temple, and cannot lose the face of Qingshan Temple, so he shouted to Yu Sheng.

For the rest of his life, he didn't stop his steps, and walked toward the direction of the master master with a cold expression.

Seeing this posture, the master host's fear for the rest of his life became even stronger. He was almost certain that the young man in his 20s was definitely not an ordinary person.

Most people are very respectful when they see him, but for the rest of his life, the look in his eyes seems to be looking at an ant, and he doesn't even take him in his heart.

Watching Yu Sheng slowly approaching, the host master instinctively retreated, and then stopped until he retreated to the edge of the table.

"This is Qingshan Temple, are you sure you want to make trouble in this place? If you don't go down, then you will be the enemy of Qingshan Temple."

The master host still doesn't want to fight Yu Sheng. The person in front of him is unfathomable, so he wants to use the name of Qingshan Temple to suppress Yu Sheng, hoping that he can retreat.

The people in the audience didn't feel that Yu Sheng was unusual, but they just thought it was weird.

They didn't know why Yu Sheng had to run on stage.

What happened to the young guy before is still vivid. The master abbot is a monk with magical powers.

This young man doesn't know whether he is alive or not.

The master host had already told him to roll off just now, and the young man pretended not to hear like a deaf man.

In case the master abbot gets angry, this young man may lose his life.

"Benefactor, come down quickly! That abbot really has magical powers! And he is not a kind person. I begged for mercy before. He still didn't let me go. Come down quickly, otherwise you won't even die. Yes!"

The young guy who had been killed for the rest of his life before, kept yelling from below, he had personally experienced the feeling of being beaten down by internal forces.

Yu Sheng was his lifesaver. If there was no fish, he would have fallen to death, so he couldn't see Yu Sheng just looking for death like this.

"This young man really doesn't know whether he is alive or dead, so he went up to provoke the master master."

"Yeah! Isn't this person a brain problem?"

Listening to people around Yu Sheng talking about Yu Sheng, Wang Dan's mouth curled up with a sneer. Her boyfriend had been helping this fool against herself, and she had long been displeased.

Now that Yu Sheng went up to die by himself, Wang Dandan only hoped that the host master would not be merciful, and it would be better to beat him to death with one palm.

When he thought that this would happen soon, Wang Dandan was about to laugh with excitement.

hurry up! Master host, hurry up! Give a good lesson to the young man who doesn't know life or death.

Everyone present thought that for the rest of their lives, openly provoking the master abbot would definitely die miserably, but only the master master on the stage knew in his heart that he was definitely not the opponent of this young man.

what to do? Isn't it just running away that all the faces of Qingshan Temple have been lost? But I can't beat it, what should I do?

Just when the host master didn't know what to do, Yu Sheng spoke.

"I just saw the scene where you pushed the young guy down just now. As long as someone provokes you, do you have to do this to him?" Yu Sheng asked.

The host swallowed, and didn't know how to answer Yu Sheng's question. After thinking about it, he still couldn't find other good excuses, and he could only nod tremblingly.

"Well, if this is the case, then I also question your ability now. I will stand one meter away from the edge of the table. If you can really knock me off the stage, then you have the ability."

At this point, Yu Sheng's words paused, and his tone became cold: "If you don't take me down, then you have to replace me."

## **Chapter: 850**

As soon as this remark came out, the people in the audience were in an uproar.

This young guy on the stage is afraid that he is really crazy, right? Could it be that he thought he had blatantly provoked the master so that he could make the master abbot be merciless?

If the host master really did something to him, wouldn't it be the end of a broken leg or death.

"Sure enough, it's a person who doesn't know how to live or die. You still have to help him with such a crazy talk? You still don't care about this kind of meddling from Zhang Shuo. You can't stop anyone who likes to be dead." Wang Just said contemptuously.

Zhang Shuo also heard what Yu Sheng said just now, and he also felt that Yu Sheng was looking for death, so he didn't refute Wang Dandan's words.

The most feared person at the scene was the master host. Yu Sheng's aura made him scared, but as long as he was allowed to take action, he still had absolute confidence that he would be able to fight for the rest of his life.

"If I fail, will I also let you take a shot on the ground one meter from the edge of the table."

Although there is enough confidence, there is no guarantee that unexpected things will not happen, so the master abbot still wants to ask the rest of his life to understand.

Yu Sheng nodded. He originally wanted to let him find a place at random, but after thinking about it, he didn't plan to be so public. He just had to teach the master abbot a lesson.

Although I don't know Yu Sheng's strength, as long as the host master can knock Yu Sheng off the stage, the basic matter will be over.

Holding his breath, the master host's expression was exceptionally solemn, and he even took out a black pill from his clothes and put it in his mouth.

This is the pill that the master abbot gave him, which can double his internal strength in a short time, but the side effects are relatively large, and it will be weak in ten days.

Although Yu Sheng didn't have the ability to reveal himself in front of him, it gave the master abbot an invisible feeling, so he was so cautious.

The host master just took the pill, and he has seen these for the rest of his life, but he didn't care about it. Even if he was taking some miraculous medicine, is it possible that a martial artist can deal with himself, a master of the late master stage?

The medicinal power broke out, and the aura of the master host had more than doubled compared to before, and now he faced the rest of his life with less fear in his heart.

Looking at Yu Sheng's calm and calm appearance, the host master sneered and said with a mocking voice: "You are too arrogant, young man, let me teach you how to be a low-key person today."

"Stop talking nonsense, hurry up!" Yu Sheng said impatiently.

Listening to Yu Sheng's tone, the host master was so angry that he didn't know it until he died, and he

was too lazy to talk nonsense with him, and the host closed his eyes.

To feel the strength of one's dantian doubled, hold your breath and concentrate your inner strength lingering in your palms, then suddenly opened your eyes, and shouted, "Pour it for me!"

Immediately, all the internal forces lingering in the palm of his hand slapped Yu Sheng.

This time the momentum is very big, and the people in the audience have already expected the picture of Master Abbot for the rest of their lives being beaten out by the palm of the abbot.

What everyone thought was that Yu Sheng stood there with a slight smile on his mouth, his figure didn't move at all.

The master abbot who saw this scene opened his eyes wide in surprise, and kept muttering: "This...how is this possible? No...impossible, absolutely impossible, how could he do nothing at all? have?"

"hiss!"

The people in the audience also took a sigh of relief. There are many people who have been here many times just to watch the master master perform magical skills.

This is the first time the master abbot has missed.

Yu Sheng sneered, walked to the master abbot, stretched out his hand and gently patted the abbot's shoulder, coldly said: "Since you have already taken action, I didn't fall off the stage, shouldn't it be right now? Me?"

The master host was already limp on the ground at this moment. The two pats of Yu Sheng's shoulder just now were nothing to outsiders' eyes.

As the person involved, he can most feel the power. When those two light blows hit his shoulder, it was as if someone had hit him twice with a heavy hammer.

Even in the situation where the effects of the medicine are still playing, he still has no future.

This young man is really not as simple as he saw it!