

First Strong 1141

Chapter 1141 - Empty tomb?

Shen Lang looked at them directly and coldly, not talking.

They don't need to talk, they react themselves.

Since Shen Lang is more advanced than them, they naturally hear their words and see their actions.

Why not wait for them together? They have not waited!

As for the blocking agency, he should have blocked a wave before him.

"I am not as selfish as you are. After I come in, I see you coming. I think this is your clue. If I don't preempt, I will hide behind you and wait for you to go first."

Shen Lang broke the shackles and then pointed to the front. "Now it is because you have no way to do this. I came out."

This statement has made the Mutian family more awkward!

They don't believe that Shen Lang will be so kind, but now it is obvious that others have no way to see them, and they are impatient.

"Shen Lang is so kind, really worthy of respect. This door, I am really prepared to be inadequate, there is a lord." &1t;

Mu Tianhai did not continue to groan, admitted his own deficiencies, and then actively retreated to the side, let Shen Lang solve.

Mu Tiansong Yun and the other one, although not friendly to Shen Lang, but there is no more way, only to follow away.

Just over half an hour after they were busy, Shen Lang had already secretly observed it. Basically confirmed the method of opening, so now it is a beautiful shot. Under the eyes of the three of them, they immediately found the opening institution. , opened the third door.

Because the second door does not have any hidden weapons, so that the three people in the world are a little negligent.

In particular, watching Shen Lang is so easy to open, I feel ashamed, they are too busy to live for a long time than others. And so simple, it should not be dangerous.

The result was that after opening the door, it immediately caused a lot of dark green smoke to come!

Shen Lang himself is in a holistic manner, but before he is uncertain, he is just right now, and he has quickly retreated a dozen meters!

The three people in Mutianhaihai are just the opposite. I watched the door open, and I was afraid that there was something good in it that was robbed by Shen Lang, so I went straight up.

After all, the mausoleum is a mausoleum. Even if there are some good things to bury, it can't be compared with the treasure trove. The number is limited. If they are preempted by Shen Lang, they will not be able to win if they are torn apart.

Shen Lang was originally hidden behind, and this time he took the initiative to open the door. Isn't it the second door to let them go first, and the third door to take things before they go up?

Because of this kind of mind, they are completely opposite to the behavior of Shen Lang, rushing to the past, the result is that they are hitting one with the dark green smoke!

Their realm is not low. Although the judgment is wrong, the reaction is not as good as the swell, but before they rush to the smoke, they quickly close their breath and shield the smoke in front of them.

In the next step, the three men retreated more than ten meters and went to the side of Shen Lang.

Mu Tiansong and the two of them are directly glaring at each other. They feel that Shen Lang is too morally unreasonable. Actually, he runs alone and does not remind everyone.

Shen Lang did not pay attention to them, waved his hand, and a strong air wave rolled out, sucking the smoke that was being diffused, and then drifting from the top to the back.

This passage is tens of meters long, and there is a lot of space between the two doors at the back entrance. Even if you can't get outside, you can let them dilute.

At this time, Mu Tiansong and Yun, both felt a little uncomfortable, should have absorbed a little smoke before closing the air.

Fortunately, they are also timely, and did not absorb a lot, and the detoxification pill that was taken in advance also began to work, and at this time, it can still be silently forced to do so, and it will not be affected much.

“You guys! Too worried.”

Shen Lang shook his head, the poisonous smoke had been rolled back to him, and paused for a while, although the front door opening still looked a bit turbid, but at least not as straightforward.

“Please!”

The one he just said, so that the three people in the world are all hot, and they are worried that Shen Lang will grab the first.

Now that the poisonous smoke is gone, Shen Lang has let them go ahead. Is it because of good intentions?

They still don't believe it!

However, this statement cannot be directly stated.

Since others can package themselves in a modest manner, they can of course learn to use it!

“Shen Lang, this door can be opened, it is your credit. We really have no face, you please first!” Mu Tianhai made an invitation gesture, let Shen Lang go ahead.

“Good.”

Just after the protection of the organs has been completed, Shen Lang is also welcome, directly flashing, and then entered the door.

Mu Tianhai could not help but stay a bit.

Is Shen Lang just intentional? Know that they don't believe, are they willing to wait for their humility?

He waved his hand and took them both together.

After the result went in, it has now lost the traces of the waves!

After entering, it appeared in front of it, like a huge hall, which was empty, and there was nothing more than a huge pillar in the middle.

Shen Lang is more advanced than they are for a second, why is it gone?

This suspicion made them three people dare not move rashly, stay at the door, and carefully touch the ground in front of them with weapons. Suspicion of Shen Lang is directly stepping on the organs and falling down.

After a temptation, there was no problem. The three talents, while observing the surrounding situation, tried to move forward and were ready to fly.

After waiting for a while, it was only next to the huge pillar, and there was a passage on the opposite side, just the place where they just came in, completely blocked by the pillars.

Needless to say, Shen Lang is not disappearing, but is there first, and goes directly there. Because the degree is too fast, when they come in, they are blocked by the pillars, and the illusion arises.

“Chasing!” Mu Tianyuhai snorted and the three men quickly chased them up.

The passage inside is no longer going straight, but after going far, it becomes a step up.

Shen Lang runs so fast, needless to say is definitely to grab the inside! They firmly believe in this and firmly believe that Shen Lang definitely has more clues.

Wait until after coming from the stairs and turn back up, probably to the top of the hall.

It is still an empty room like a hall, but the area is much smaller than the following.

In the middle of the hall, there is a beggar, Shen Lang has stood before the hustle, but seems to be still observing what, did not open.

The three people from Mutianhaihai saw it as soon as they came up. Like the hall below, it was empty and there seemed to be no other way. This made everyone very disappointed.

There are no good funerary objects in this mausoleum, it can only be inside this, so they rushed over and could not let Shen Lang grab it.

Chapter 1142 - Fighting the dead

Just rushed into this hall, the three people immediately realized that something was wrong.

Shen Lang is not observing, it should be in trouble!

They also had to stop and respond with all their strength.

In the hall above, it came to see that it was empty, but after rushing in, the picture was different, and a large number of looming creatures attacked them!

There have been various situations in the confusion of Lin, but also more realistic exaggeration, but those are illusions after all, is the confusion of the will.

Now this is not the same, not an illusion, but it seems to be real... the undead!

The three people of the Mutian family who know more about the meditation domain know what it is, and they are guarding the undead. They may not leave the hall, and only when people come in will they attack.

These undead are not powerful and not powerful problems, but their instinctive shots attack, they can not attack each other, because the other party does not have an entity!

Because of this, their attacks are not giving you a punch or a spell, but directly to the soul!

Obviously, they have no experience in fighting the undead.

So at this moment, there is a bit of a mess. There is no limit to the use of power and spells, but if it is defensive, it will not stop the attack of the undead. And want to attack, whether it is a spell or a weapon, etc. There is no physical target!

Mu Tianhai is stronger and older, and is the first of them to calm down. He chose to close, completely close himself, and then face the undead attack with spiritual power!

At this moment, he felt a little lucky.

Fortunately, Shen Lang first came up, first attracted a large number of firepower, and now it is estimated to be very miserable. Otherwise, the three of them will face more undead attacks!

However, in this hall, I don't know how many undead people are trapped. It's simply impossible to prevent them, especially Mu Tiansongyun. Because of the hustle and bustle, they lost their chances and were shocked by the undead. It was a bit frenzied.

But in fact, this is completely the illusion of admiring the sea!

The first wave of Shen Lang, although suffering the most fire attack, is not terrible.

Just now he went straight through the hall below and rushed to the hall above.

Although there is nothing, there is no danger. But I saw you, and I know that this is the core of the tomb. It is absolutely impossible to be so calm!

Therefore, in the moment of entering the hall, he is already ready for all-round security.

And as soon as you come in, you will see the existence of the undead!

Because his degree is too fast, he is directly next to the shackles. These undead souls are still a little slower than him, and they are thrown at the place where he just appeared.

The lead of this step also gives Shen Lang more opportunities.

He has already made a strategic judgment. Since these are undead, it is impossible to attack them with ordinary amplification. Even if he can break the mountain with a fist, he can't break the undead.

He prepared two programs, one is suppressed by mental power, and then used for his own use!

This does not require additional research, such as Bai Guimen, which can control ghosts, and these undead are essentially the same.

In addition, before Shen Lang absorbed the trolls, the body of the extraterrestrial demon, should also be common.

They live in the seclusion of the Terran. It can be said that it is a magical creature, a Mozu, or it can be said to be a kind of ghost and undead.

Of course, there are still differences in specifics. Although similar, they are still physical, including those mysterious creatures under the ice palace, and they are still physical.

What is needed now for Shen Lang is to absorb these undead creatures!

They have no entity, but they can exist independently. It is actually between life and death. The body is dead, and it is dead, but the spirit of the soul is not extinguished, and it still lives in the form of undead.

Before Shen Lang, I also encountered such a kind of bleak, she is already dead, and the remaining one ***** is essentially the same.

However, from his preliminary judgment, the level of these undead should not be the level of the desolation of the gods.

When the bleak encounters the swell, it is already very weak, but the memory is still complete. These are incomplete and are controlled by human spells here.

In the traditional Chinese folk saying, these are the dead, the soul has been scattered, and being fostered into a fierce and devil!

The second plan of Shen Lang is to let the collection and analysis of the data of the Holy Grail.

Scientifically speaking, they should be the way in which energy bodies exist. If the analysis of the armor has results, they may be collected in the same way that energy is collected!

Speaking of it, Shen Lang regrets a bit. When the ghost king of the hundred ghost gates, there is a ***** magic weapon, which is something that can collect souls and refine ghosts.

If that thing is still there, it can come in handy now.

However, it was Shen Lang, and it was also the act of not seeing a hundred ghost gates. At the beginning, they were thrown together and thrown into the Heavenly Tower to refine them. They became “human Dan” and were taken by him.

When it was said that it was too late, all the analysis and strategies of Shen Lang were flashed. He has already begun to use it immediately. When a large number of undead souls are thrown at him like fierce ghosts, he is open to spiritual consciousness!

Shen Lang did not block the defense against Mu Tianhai, but let them fully enter, and then he completely suppressed it with strong mental strength, and then gave them the opportunity to leave, and accepted it for their own use!

To put it simply, these ghosts and undeads attacked them directly into the body and into the consciousness, causing an impact on their souls. The purpose is to occupy his body and completely win. For them, this is The opportunity to “resurrection.”

They have not been known here for thousands of years, but they have no concept of time, and because of the broken relationship, what is remembered before life is not complete.

When they see a living person, they want to be shocked and occupied. It is purely a resurrection instinct.

Of course even if they are incomplete, there is also a sense of crisis, it is also an instinct. Now that this body is very powerful and can't be occupied, their approach will be to leave, and then come back again and again, and then re-apply the skills until they are weak and give them a chance to occupy.

However, the practice of Shen Lang is to open the door and let them in, chances are not to run, but can not enter!

Ever since, these trapped in this hall do not know how many long-dead souls have been trapped by the sinking waves, and they are unable to leave.

And they were here before, because some special arrangements did not dissipate, but instead they became stronger.

But now Shen Lang, not only suppresses them, but also absorbs them as spiritual nutrients, making them weaker and weaker, until they disappear and become invisible...

Chapter 1143 - Resurrection trap

These scenes of fighting with the undead in Shen Lang are hard to describe even words, let alone see.

They didn't know the situation of Shen Lang at all, and thought that they were all struggling to support them.

Even at this time, they did not feel that they were on a boat. Instead, they felt that if they attacked Shen Lang on a larger scale, they might be weaker and have a chance to break free!

Mutian Bohai has no hope for Mutian Songyun. They can only support them for a while, and like Shen Lang, help him to delay as many undead as possible.

Then he can go to open the cockroach and find the funerary objects inside. Once they get it, they will take them both away, leaving the swells here to continue squatting...

With this decision, Mutianhai naturally wants to speed up the progress, otherwise the Shenlang can't support it for a long time, and his two younger generations can't support it for a long time.

Once the Shenlang can't support it, there will be more undead to attack them!

Although it has been said that since all the aspects have been suppressed by Shen Lang, he is also rational, and this shows that it seems a bit sloppy, as if there are many waves.

But in fact, he is also a level leader in the semi-fairy world, and he also has a very strong mental power. It was born in a famous family, and it will not be bad in every respect.

Therefore, there is still a set of defenses against these undead, and then he begins to defend while step by step.

At the moment, Shen Lang did not care about the three people in Tianzhuhai.

There was no big gain from all the way, and he was a little impatient. Now these undead are an unexpected gain for him.

These undead souls are all broken souls, and they have been banned here for thousands of years. Therefore, Shen Lang refines and absorbs them through high pressure, and has no psychological burden. It is essentially different from directly using people to refine souls.

He enjoys it, and he is also racing against time. I have no idea to pay attention to them, and I really can't distract them to observe them. After all, there are too many undead, and he must use it all to suppress refining.

However, the holy armor is running, in addition to collecting and analyzing these energy bodies, it also maintains the process of reconnaissance, and because of consciousness control, synchronous feedback to Shen Lang.

For step by step to the admiration of the sea next to him, Shen Lang still had to pay attention to it, this guy should not give him a knife at this time?

Fortunately, Mutianhai is not so bad. He cares only about the interests. He does not care about the waves, but directly pushes the lid of the skull!

The stone sarcophagus is heavy again. It is not a big deal for a half-strong man.

However, Mu Tianhai is only a temptation, because it will certainly not be an ordinary sarcophagus, there should be any special seals and the like, this is the last protection.

But what he didn't think was that this tentative palm even smashed the lid of the stone shovel directly!

At this moment, even if the accident, Mu Tianhai is also a quick reaction, he quickly retreats, and then another hand, one will push the waves next to the stone shovel!

It can be opened with a push, it is abnormal. Since it is abnormal, it is natural to prepare an ambush in the stone sarcophagus. At this time, greedy rushing forward, the result is that the ambush first!

The concealer did not shoot him, and the poisonous smoke did not harm him. Of course, Mu Tianhai would not let himself be killed in the last part.

The tomb owner – the person who built the tomb, will definitely arrange the killing in the end, and that is not solved by backing away. Therefore, he must push Shen Lang over, no matter what form of killing, let Shen Lang's body cover, so that most of the problems can be solved, at least give him more time to strain.

I just secretly expressed the sigh of “the sky is not so bad”, and I want to marry my mother directly!

Is this also vicious?

Selfishness is normal, but there is no need to harm people!

When Laozi was retreating, I didn't catch you to stop the poisonous smoke!

Under the urgency, Shen Lang even cursed that he was not empty. He is still suffering from the impact of a large number of undead. He can only command the Sanjiabu, protect him from the whole body, and raise the defense level to the highest!

At this time, the situation also appeared, smashing the lid of the sarcophagus, there is a strong suction!

The innocent defense of the waves, directly sucked down, and all the undead in the hall, as if clear the target, all no longer care about the three people in the sky, directly into the stone!

Mu Tiansong, who is already frantic, has lost his impact. It is also a long sigh of relief.

Mu Tianyu has always had the ability to squat, and now the pressure suddenly disappears, and it is even more relaxed.

His body flew into the air and kept it close to the sarcophagus, but he could see the situation from the top.

This will guarantee two points, if there is danger, it will not be close; if there is any benefit, hurry up!

The situation inside the stone sarcophagus, can not see the whole picture, the sinking waves that were sucked into the body, the body has covered the inside, and then faintly can feel the undead are rushing in behind.

This scene makes Mu Tianhai secretly glad, just if he reacts quickly, this time he is here, and not to say anything underneath, all the undead attack together, it is enough to fall here.

Undead!

Suddenly, Mu Tianhai realized a possibility.

There are so many undead in this hall, what about inside this stone?

The tomb master who can do all this, or the one who is buried here, must be a level power. It is a thousand years of death. In this special field, it is inevitable that the undead will remain. .

These ordinary undead are still so powerful, and this master is bound to be a very powerful form of undead.

Just before Shen Lang was pushed by him to stop the danger, it seemed to be inhaled into the stone sarcophagus by strong force, and then all the undead received the horn from the commanding into it...

Everything shows a possible – the powerful undead of the tomb, waiting for the millennium, waiting for this moment, waiting for a fresh flesh to come, occupy the flesh and resurrect!

This is now, let the Mutian sea shudder, even creepy!

This is a bureau a trap!

Layer-by-layer protection is not really to protect people from being tombed, but a layer of test! People who are too weak, people don't!

Those who can get here are all powerful to a certain extent, so the hidden weapon, the smoke, and even the undead are only the final test. Really is to lead people in, come here, enter the coffin!

The powerful undead that has awakened will soon occupy the flesh and combine with all other undead to immediately become a powerful existence.

Resurrection!

Chapter 1144 - Attached body

“Withdraw!” Mu Tianhai quickly yelled.

When he landed down on his own, it was a little unresponsive to see them, and they directly threw them together and threw them outside.

Mu Tiansong and the two people started to feel a little confused. Is it something that Shen Lang has already won? Will you chase them then?

However, since Mu Tianhai decided this way, they did not dare to neglect. They could only endure discomfort and go back together.

Mu Tianhai is really a bit scared at this moment!

It is no wonder that after entering the tomb, there is no danger, but it is very simple, it is to lead them!

He is also fortunate that he has reacted quickly, letting Shen Lang be a ghost, or else it will fall into disarray.

However, he still does not dare to be lucky. Since others have set up this game, they will not let the incoming people ran away!

It is now that Shen Langding is in the front, but it is not so easy to win the resurrection, so they will all be backup targets.

The result is probably to control them all. Once they fail, they will be the target of continuing; even if they succeed, they may be used to resurrect more helpers.

At this moment, he didn't have time to explain so much to them, he could only go out quickly!

At the same time, I will secretly pray for Shen Lang. I hope that Shen Lang can support it for a long time and let them leave the Valley of the Wind to be relatively safe.

When the three of them fled, the Shen Lang was suffering in the stone sarcophagus!

In this stone sarcophagus, there is really no treasure of the funeral, not even the body!

But there is indeed a strong undead in it, waiting for someone to come to the opening.

When Shen Lang inhaled the coffin, there was a powerful undead into the brain, directly impacting his soul. And all the undeads that flow in from above are no longer shocking the waves, but are integrated with the powerful undead.

These undead do not know whether they are willing or controlled. It is equal to that at that moment, all of them become nutrients and help the powerful undead to make it grow stronger. The purpose of growth is, of course, to successfully occupy the body of Shen Lang.

I feel that this impact is so strong, Shen Lang realizes that this is the strongest enemy he has encountered in this world!

This enemy is not the same as the general enemy. It is a little careless, not a problem of death and injury, but a problem of being directly occupied by people.

The innumerable undead in the Hall of Light, the deterrent is not small, let alone this powerful undead.

Shen Lang knows that this is not a short-term solution, so at that moment, he did not fight back or defend first, but made another arrangement and went directly into the world space of Tianshu!

The opened entrance of Kim Jong-gu, once again opened and closed, it will be after seven days, now more than a day has passed, plus the time to go back, there will be four or five days left.

He doesn't know how long it will take to win this battle. If you need a long battle, then it will be troublesome if you miss the time.

Therefore, first enter the world of heavenly books, first strive for a hundred times of time, and then solve this problem.

In the world of Tianshu, the people who have been in the world of books have been waiting for a hundred days. According to this hundred times, it is equal to four or five years of retreat!

Such a time, plus enough resources, to make them not a big step forward.

Now that Shen Lang's coming in, they immediately made them aware of it.

Everyone thought that Shen Lang was going to take them out. I didn't expect him to fall down after he came in, shut his eyes and look like he was seriously injured.

This surprised everyone, but did not dare to ask aloud, so as not to disturb him.

On the surface, it is impossible to see the wound, but the internal injury requires a more comprehensive examination. Not to mention their lack of experience, faint to check, you need to touch the body of Shen Lang, inject vitality.

With his current appearance, everyone dare not touch it easily, so as not to help.

Everyone has no solution, only to be anxious.

Zheng Yu dreams of being desolate, maybe only she can help.

So immediately switch to a bleak on the line, let the desolation control the body.

The situation of Shen Lang, as well as the frowning of everyone, let the desolation immediately understand what is going on. And a little meditation, she will understand the situation of Shen Lang now!

Because at the beginning of her god, after she was arrested from Yue Baichuan, she was fostered on Shen Lang. Under the mutual understanding, who can raise her a lonely ghost with her own body?

In the unlikely event that she wants to be the anti-customer, is it not to lead the wolf into the room?

Therefore, it is the way of paying the soul contract, Shen Lang can let her live, once she has a dissent, Shen Lang can kill her with a thought!

Later, Zheng Yumeng was jeopardized by the Chu River and nailed into the Baihui Point, only to let her gods move into it.

Therefore, the bleak soul is different from the soul of Zheng Yumeng. Even if two people get along more and more harmoniously with the same body, they are still different.

When Shen Lang was trapped in the forest for a year and a half, Desolate could firmly believe that he was still alive. Because of this, although the contact was interrupted, her soul did not disappear, indicating that Shen Lang is still alive, otherwise she will follow. Die together.

So when Shen Lang came back, she was the first to discover, and immediately returned to find him and help him.

Later, because she saved her parents' relationship, Shen Lang took the initiative to lift their relationship, but at that time she felt that it did not matter.

Now she is still able to share the same with Shen Lang. Just under meditation, she discovered that the soul of Shen Lang is experiencing the invasion of a strong enemy!

“He is in trouble...”

A bleak sentence attracted a few of their eyes.

Does this still need to be said? Everyone can see that he is in trouble at a glance!

“There is a ***** that is invading his body, similar to the evil spirits, and wants to take his body!”

The words behind the bleak are to surprise everyone.

If it is injured, and the vitality that Shen Lang has always shown, even if everyone is worried, he has confidence in him.

But now it is even more worrying to say that it was invaded by the gods and possessed by evil spirits.

“What should I do?”

“Is there any way to help him?”

Everyone looked at her.

Shake his head and nod.

“You can try it, I will share it for him and give him support. It is hard to say how it works.”

After she finished speaking, she was sitting next to her eyes.

Everyone immediately let go around and stopped talking, so as not to disturb them, but still worried.

The bleak Yuanshen can be shared with Shenlang. At this moment, the condensed gods gather directly, which is directly equivalent to entering the Shenlang body, ready to help him fight against foreign enemies!

Chapter 1145 - Combined

At this moment, Shen Lang is in a state of full force confrontation.

At the most critical moment, he allowed himself to enter the world of heavenly books, on the one hand to win more time, and on the other hand, to avoid being shot by black people.

Mu Tianyu Hai can push him over and he will definitely be able to go black!

But such a distraction made him lose his chance. Plus there are already a lot of undead possessions, so he is really tired at this moment.

Adding to the stagnation is related to him, it is not an invasion, so you do not need to “approve” to enter.

Desolation is not the same as Zheng Yumeng’s, but the experience of falling rain, falling canoe and wind without Ji Taoles is not comparable to her.

So after entering the spiritual world of Shen Lang, she decisively attacked the powerful undead!

There are no countless undead at the moment, all gathered in the powerful undead, occupying the opportunity to make a repressive attack on Shen Lang.

If the recruiter is Mutianhai, or Weiqingcheng, it will fall directly.

The spirit of Shen Lang is far better than the people of the same level, plus experience, so you can calmly confront and look for opportunities to resist.

The bleak entry made his head expand again, almost exploding.

However, Desolation is well prepared, and it is a force to wait for labor, so under the strong attack, the undead has to split a part of the **** to defend her.

For the suppressed Shen Lang, this is a very good opportunity!

He was able to have a chance to gasp and immediately launched a counterattack.

This is his body, this is his spiritual world, the two worlds are the waves of people, and can you afford to lose?

When standing in front of the squat, Shen Lang was not afraid and worried about the undead who attacked him. Even if there was a certain impact, but he was winning a lot, he could refine them one by one. For your own use.

But now they are concentrated in this powerful undead, it is not the same, just like a piece of snow, it is easy to melt, but if it is crushed into a strong snowball, it will not be so easy to turn off.

The current confrontation also made him clearly feel that this undead was a very powerful person before his death. Although he could not judge the specifics, he was at least far better than half a cent, but also had several levels.

It's just that I don't know how many thousands of years have passed. Even in a special environment like the meditation, even if there is a big situation, it is still a long time.

Just as the bleak is getting weaker and weaker, I finally had to take the opportunity to attach it to Yue Baichuan.

Now it is still very powerful, but after all, it is only a dead soul, but the surviving **** is not comparable to life.

This makes Shen Lang confident to break it!

"I am coming to attack!"

The idea of desolation and Shenlang's gods is common, and this idea immediately made him know.

Then Shen Lang felt it. It was a part of the pressure. Now I will continue to work harder and become more powerful!

She is not a female sword fairy!

Even if it is purely a conscious god, it can condense the sword, just like holding a sword, directly stabbing the powerful undead!

Shen Lang understands what she means. She wants to attack the undead by as much as possible through a mad attack, so that Shen Lang can be alleviated.

However, he also understands that it is very dangerous to behave in a desperate manner!

She is equal to giving up defense to attack with all strength. If it is not powerful enough, she may kill it directly, but when she encounters a **** that is stronger than she is now, it is very likely that she will be wiped out!

To put it bluntly, this is tantamount to fighting to save him!

For this undead, what is needed is a flesh. Once it is difficult to overcome the waves, Desolation will become its substitute target...

Shen Lang certainly can't do this kind of thing. When he is full of blows, he is also an all-out attack!

The undead originally felt that it was only a matter of time to control the swaying waves. It was like waiting for it. I don't know how many millennial years, even if this process takes ten or eight years, it is only a matter of a moment.

Now suddenly I have a helper, let it be uncomfortable.

The bleak Yuanshen is not strong enough, and naturally makes it a bit disdainful, better, and certainly does not care about a weaker one.

So at the beginning, it just split a part of the defense, and wait until now the strong sword, let it pay attention to it.

But after the real contact, I was surprised. The result of contempt, let this exceed the unexpected blow, directly let it receive a low contusion.

When it was furious and ready to annihilate this weaker soul, the attack of Shen Lang arrived again.

Your hand will be defeated!

Because it was crushed to death at the beginning, even if it can feel that the Shen Lang is stronger than the desolation, it does not pay much attention.

What about two?

That is not as good as a subject!

It proudly takes an enemy two, he wants to swallow these two souls, and possess both bodies!

But very quickly, it found that things were not that simple.

This goal, which is easily suppressed by it, is not only the power of resistance, but also very strange. Under one contact, it will eat away from its soul god!

It can be felt, although the loss is not too big, but it really swallowed it a bit.

This discovery allowed it to re-examine this goal and pay more attention to it. Don't get a body instead of being swallowed by others!

If it is a tangible war, it is like a deep wave and a desolate, fighting against a big man. Desperate every hit is all-out, one sword and one sword, although the latter can not be successfully hit, but it is also a great threat to the target.

Shen Lang is just the opposite. Every shot doesn't seem to be so strong, but it's a bit ubiquitous, and as long as it's hit, it's going to be bitten down.

When this undead is highly valued, Shen Lang and Desolation have already cooperated with each other. Even if Desolation has always been all-out, Shen Lang can cover her calmly and calmly, so that she will not let her move.

As a result, the two sides have become a tie!

But this tie is a rough one. Strictly and carefully calculated, it will be found that Shen Lang has always kept on eating this undead.

Just because the proportion of encroachment is too small, it may be tens of thousands of points, but not enough to attract attention, but Shen Lang himself is aware of it.

This is not a quick recovery. An attack can only be eaten to tens of thousands of points. Although it can be maintained, it will hit a hundred times, a thousand times... large quantity.

And "eating" is a trade-off, and each time you weaken the enemy, you will grow a point!

Chapter 1146 - Cut up

The powerful undead, I feel that the tie is because of its underestimation, as long as it is taken seriously, even if the time is more consumed, the two people can be annihilated.

Time, for it that has been sleeping for countless years, is not a problem at all.

So in the next two attacks, it is not at all anxious.

In fact, if it is desperately trying to get the waves, or concentrate on one, it will cause more trouble for the waves and the bleak.

But the mistake of this judgment is to give Shen Lang a chance to recuperate.

One tens of thousands of eclipses, it is just angry but not enough.

After thousands of times, it realized the seriousness of the problem.

It is a pity that it is already late, and a fraction of it is broken, all of which make up for Shen Lang. His weakening, contrasting with the strengthening of Shen Lang, has changed the situation from about five to five to about six to four!

Realizing that it was clearly in the doldrums, it began to want to save and wanted to get one of them up as soon as possible.

But if you want to do this again, it is impossible.

As long as the waves and the bleakness keep not making mistakes, basically it is only a matter of time to turn it over!

And with the changes in the volume of both sides, the chance of hitting him in stagnation began to increase gradually; the weight of Shen Lang's encroachment on him was also increasing.

From tens of thousands to tens of thousands of parts, the number of simple changes is still small, but for this change, it is getting bigger and bigger!

When the gap between the two sides opened to seven to three, this powerful undead began to despair.

It is strong and confident, and it must also bow to reality. If it continues, it will only die. If you escape, its loss is even heavy, but you can come back!

So it no longer fights, and directly wants to get out of the consciousness of Shen Lang.

"It's going to be desperate! Let's fight to suppress it!"

"No, let it go."

"what?"

The bleakness was shocked. The two sides had been deadlocked for a long time. Now the other side has weakened the strength of 30% and 40%. They can work together and can really suppress it.

Shen Lang actually wants to let it go!

“It can’t escape...”

The sentence of Shen Lang, the bleak immediately reacted. The place where they all retreat, she also understood from the memory shared by Zheng Yumeng.

In this special space, they are also unable to enter and leave on their own, only to carry the waves.

If you escape, it is still in this space.

“It is too strong. It may not be inferior to the past lives of our two. I have absorbed about 40% of the gods now, and it has already reached the limit that I can now withstand.”

The sorrows are in the opposite direction and I understand it right away. So powerful Yuanshen, killing and dissipating is too wasteful, and being able to refine it for its own use is the best result.

Shen Lang has reached the limit, and there are still 60% left. With Zheng Yumeng’s current ability to withstand the body, it is definitely not enough.

“I understand!”

“Well, you should quit first, be prepared, and tell them a few related methods. When I push it out, everyone will come together!”

“it is good!”

There is no nonsense in the desolation. She is also tired after the battle, and I believe that Shen Lang can be maintained.

Their minds are connected and the discussion is just a thought. After the decision, Desolation immediately quit.

It is obviously unexpected for this change to be desperately desperate to find the opportunity to leave the undead.

The other side has the upper hand, and there is no victory in pursuit, but instead retreats part of it, is it so sure?

This kind of being despised makes it a bit unbearable. Coupled with leaving a person, it also makes it feel confident and suppresses the waves, so he is not in a hurry to leave and attacks again.

Now Shen Lang is taking the lead. Even without the help of desolate, it still has the upper hand, but the advantage may be from 7:3 to 6:3. After all, the ones it lost are sunk. The waves absorbed.

After struggling for a while, I still can't change the situation. I still have to be eroded by the waves, so that this powerful undead has to give up again.

Finally, it forced out from the body of Shen Lang!

To make it unexpected, Shen Lang actually did not hold it!

When it came out, it appeared, it was not in its hustle and bustle, nor in its hall, in the tomb, but in a completely strange space.

From the hustle and bustle, to the entire tomb, it is a powerful bureau for it. Without support, it is like floating in the air and nowhere to land.

Under the ecstasy of the moment, the gods of Shen Lang have already chased after the victory, and surrounded by the bleak leadership, five people attacked together!

It finally understood that it was not that it managed to escape, but that the other party also set up a bureau.

It has just been faced with a wave of Shen Lang. The pressure of six to three times is huge, but now it may become a disparity of ten to three!

Under the joint efforts of six people, directly suppress it to death!

They have already got the guidance of the bleak ahead, and now under the leadership of Shen Lang, everyone has begun to extract spiritual strength from it.

This is no longer one of the tens of thousands of times before, and the degree is much faster. These well-prepared force forces are trying hard to share the pressure on Shen Lang.

The undead who was suppressed is very angry!

It was very powerful during his lifetime. This resurrection was basically no problem. After waiting for countless years, he finally succeeded. The result was suddenly planted directly!

The anger is useless. Under the leadership of Shen Lang, the six people completely divided its powerful spirit. The Yuanshen became weaker and weaker, eventually disappearing completely and completely dying.

The remaining 60%, or a small half is to let Shen Lang grab, and other people probably split each other, more than their own desolation, more than half of the majority.

With the analogy of numbers, it is about forty-three percent of the waves, seventeen percent of the desolation, and about ten percent of the others.

It is also a loss for them to retreat within four or five years, and the strength has made a breakthrough, or else they can not afford it.

But now I have learned so much mental power It is difficult for them to control. After all, they mainly rely on the strength after the increase, and did not absorb much external mental strength.

Shen Lang looked at the time, this long and seemingly a moment of fighting, it actually took half a year!

This also made him glad that his decision was right, or else he would be trapped in the meditation. And without bleak assistance, it will be very difficult for him to fight and win.

Feel the situation of all of them, Shen Lang, they sighed, refining these spiritual strength, and strive to take this opportunity to fight for another big breakthrough!

And he himself can only be adjusted briefly, and must go back quickly. The outside world has also passed two days. In order to avoid other accidents, it is necessary to return first.

Chapter 1147 - Gold hoop...?

From the world of Tianshu, Shen Lang is still in the stone.

However, the current situation has already had a lot of differences with the previous ones. Here, it is very quiet and clear, and there is no previous undead.

Shen Lang looked at it, and the stone sarcophagus was completely empty!

This made him a bit surprised. It is said that its god, it should be a stranger, can exist for a long time.

Is it because of the relationship between the meditation?

Mu Tianhai said that his meditation area has creatures that are not found in the human world, such as shackles and undead, indicating that it is really related to the environment.

Then is this undead, so there is such a stone inside?

If this is the case, then there is no way, just a little disappointing. Originally thought that inside this stone sarcophagus, at least there are items that it lives in, it will be the same treasure.

Now it seems that this is really an empty tomb, nothing to gain!

However, after thinking about it, all the spiritual powers of this powerful undead have been divided up by them, which is already a huge harvest. Mu Tianhai, they are nothing to gain.

Besides, he was originally coming to meet with his meeting. People have been plotting for decades and fighting harder.

In this way, Shen Lang's mood is pleasant.

However, when you are in danger, you should push him directly to block the gun. This is still a revenge. Otherwise, even if it is a blessing in disguise, it is really mad.

When Shen Lang first came in, he was attacked by the undead, so he had not had time to observe the hall well. Now he carefully searched it.

Basically, it can be confirmed that this is also equivalent to a formation method, which is to trap those undead. Before entering the hall, you can see nothing, and you can feel it when you come in.

But beyond that, there are no other good things.

In the helplessness of Shen Lang, there is no more stay here and go straight downstairs.

Below is a bigger hall. Before he found that there was a passage behind it, he skipped it directly without a careful search.

There is nothing left and right now, and staying in check for a while will not lose or delay the time.

But the reality is still cruel, empty, and you can read it at a glance. There is nothing else except the pillar in the middle.

Unless it is hidden by the law, using organs and the like.

Shen Lang stopped in front of the huge pillar in the middle, and looked at this big pillar, he was moved.

It is not that the pillar has organs or the like, but it is faintly felt that this pillar is not ordinary...

Shen Lang calmed himself down, then reached out and stroked the pillars, trying to get himself into the undead.

The undead is absorbed by him and refining, and it is the same as the spiritual power of Jing Jingfeng, but it does not mean that it has its memory. It must be extracted separately before it has died.

When I was fighting, there was no such time, so Shen Lang did not have the memory of this powerful undead.

But because it accepted it forty-three percent, especially when it is not fully integrated with him, there will still be some instinctive feelings.

Now, for this pillar, there is an inexplicable feeling.

Without memory, Shen Lang can only let himself try to enter the undead, to feel the pillar and see what the relationship is.

After a while, Shen Lang was not willing to go to anything, but the pillar began to tremble!

He was a little surprised. When he observed it carefully, he saw that the pillar broke apart and fell directly to him!

Shen Lang was busy concentrating on strength and reached out to the past.

With his power, it is not a problem to hold this huge pillar. But what surprised him once again was that this huge pillar, when it was turned to him, quickly became smaller and shorter!

When he caught it with his hand, it turned out to be a stick-shaped item. It was about the size and length...

Shen Lang couldn't help but look at the stick carefully, and it turned out to be a black iron rod. There was no gold hoop on it, and there was no such thing as "Ruyi Golden Hoop, 135,000 kg".

This made him take a long breath, just the change, it really made him can not help but think of the "Dinghai Shenzhen" gold hoop.

But at the moment, the iron rod was picked up. He naturally waved it up. The more he danced, the easier it was. There were some instinctive techniques that seemed to be imprinted in the depths of the subconscious.

At this moment, Shen Lang knows very well that this iron rod is not a golden hoop, but also a similar magic weapon, and it is the weapon of the undead life!

Looking up again, when the iron bar is in front of the pillar, it should be just right to the seat above.

Can present a huge pillar, but also can be reduced into iron bars, this magic weapon is not simple, and in the strength of Shen Lang now, I feel very handy. Although I don't know the specific weight, it is definitely much heavier than the Juyue sword.

This weapon can take the initiative to recognize the Lord. It should be a spiritual imprint. Although he only has 43% of the total, it is actually less than a gene.

In any case, I get the same magic weapon to make Shen Lang more pleasant.

He touched it carefully, and there was no more special feeling in the tomb. I thought there should be no other good things.

From that passage, Shen Lang found the second door, and they were shut down from the outside!

Think about them, they should be afraid that the undead will catch up. The third door is too late. The second door is closed because they still need time to open the first door.

It is easy for Shen Lang to open two doors in a row. After coming out, he is a little embarrassed.

I thought that the plan of the girl was reserved for future generations. Now it seems that the people are speculating, even if it is left to his descendants and admirers, the final purpose is to regain the rebirth!

In front of it is the confused forest, Shen Lang deliberately glared at the iron rod directly into it.

It turns out that the confused forest should be related to the undead, even if it is not arranged by him, it has something to do with him. The current Shen Lang, I do not know because of the relationship between mental power, or because of the relationship between the iron bars, actually directly rampage!

The constant illusions of the past are not showing up again.

When I returned to Taniguchi, it was much more convenient. The passage of the wind was restricted to the outside, and it was blown out to the Taniguchi by the wind.

Shen Lang did not understand the meditation domain. They used to come here with Mutianhai.

Mu Tianhai is prepared, and knows the triple checkpoint. If you want to come to this destination, there will definitely be no other good places nearby. Therefore, Shen Lang did not waste time searching, even if it is only on the fourth day, it will go directly along the trail.

Chapter 1148 - Arrogant

When I returned to the Deadwater River, Shen Lang had a whim. The stagnant water in this river can really be said to be very special. If all the stagnant water can be collected, it will become a weapon, that power...

Even the scales of the king's dragons are immediately corroded when touched. If you spray directly on the body, the taste must be very sour.

But he can only think about it, and there is no good solution.

From Lu Feng to Mu Tianhai's reaction, you can see that the monks here have no solution to the stagnant water. It is also normal, no matter what it is, it will be corroded when touched. There is no way to study it.

However, Shen Lang thought of the city of the river basin. If they use their technology, they may be able to crack the research. People can't touch, you can use a robot. This kind of material can't be done, you can change that material. As long as you collect a point, you can analyze it in depth and always find a countermeasure.

Of course, this can only be thought of, the river city can not come here. The light armor he has now is not enough to analyze.

The key is that the holy armor is unique to him, and it is very useful in every aspect of the day. Unlike a river city with a reserve, it cannot be used for temptation.

As for the utensils of other aspects that he personally possesses, there is no need to try it. I believe that the sects of the mainland of China must have tried it.

This is a pity, but he can now try something else.

That gold rod-like iron rod!

When Shen Lang walked down the hill, the vast army of the mountains and the wild immediately swarmed!

He held an iron bar in his hand, taunted his mind, made it bigger and longer, and then walked slowly.

On the other side, like the opposite, they are also quickly coming from all directions, and they are rushing far away.

Can't explain their behavior, and the undead can still say that they are trying to win the resurrection. Do they have such a thought?

However, Shen Lang is now a test stick, and does not care what we think, he danced quickly.

The so-called "gun pick a line, the stick sweeps a large piece", this iron stick is very heavy, the extension is very long, and the cockroaches that are directly caught are basically crushed and landed. And this swept across the film, so that we can not get close.

When I came, the opposite side, Mu Tianhai led the team in front, and the four people were piled up by more and more cockroaches. When they reached halfway, they were struggling. Even if the Swords and Swords attacked, it would be difficult to solve the excessive number. problem.

Now, he is now sweeping the iron bars, so that we will all smash it a few feet away and will not pile up beside him.

Moreover, in the process of dancing, Shen Lang found that it was more and more convenient, and the more smooth he wanted, the more he thought of more techniques.

This is because he did not inherit the memory of the undead, but because of refining nearly half, he completely inherited that feeling. And this iron rod is a magic weapon, there is a feeling of bringing him together.

Shen Lang is still very satisfied with the newly acquired weapon. It is a good thing to be familiar with the techniques used.

In his realm, he is too lazy to practice in the air. To apply it, it will be reused in actual combat. There are countless flaws here, of course, a very difficult driving range.

And the feeling of smashing a smashing one at a time is really cool!

This is the same as the explosion of the head. To the headshot, the enemy, even the enemy, can't be too much. Looking at the headshots, I still can't bear it. This is not enough to be iron-blooded, but the heart of being born and being a human being. God has a good life.

For cockroaches, there is no such feeling, even if they seem to be a special creature, it seems to have life.

It didn't take long for the work to form a circle around the sinking waves, and the outside was full of shattered bones.

Although it will not be crowded in front of him, because the pile up also affects the line of sight and play.

So Shen Lang did not continue to go down, but flew to the side of the tens of meters away, and then began to sweep up against us.

We will chase after his movement, but don't worry. Every change in position from top to bottom and left and right is also for better play.

After waiting for the back, Shen Lang did not pay attention to how long it took to play. In short, it felt very hearty, and it was completely handy for the stick method.

In the meantime, he also has an illusion. It seems that his feelings have been affected more or less by the undead or hardcore. This kind of heartiness is the hearty after the tens of thousands of years of dormancy, and should not be the feeling he will have!

However, it does not matter, he will not be encroached by the undead, it is already completely refining, but only a lot of annexation, will be affected only a little.

At this moment, he was no longer interested in continuing to sweep, watching the slopes on the bank of the river, and there were pairs of white bones everywhere.

Shen Lang came to the river with an iron bar and prepared to cross the river.

On the hillside of the river, there are only squats in the distance, but there is no longer the wind to move to chase him. I don't know if I am afraid, or because I am too far apart.

However, across the river, it still has the hustle and bustle of the mountains and the hustle and bustle, and rushed to the river bank to the approximate location where he is!

The Shenlang swiftly flew past, and when the people had not arrived, the iron bars had become bigger and thicker, and they directly smashed the past and took a foothold on the shoreline.

There are countless embarrassments here, and they have not absorbed the smashing experience on the other side, and they are still surging.

Because he was on the other side, they had already flown from the hillsides to the river bank, which was much more concentrated than before.

So now Shen Lang swept a large long iron bar 360 degrees smashed 骷髅, it is literally hundreds of thousands!

Because on the bank of the river, many cracks and smashed into the river, and the dead water quickly decomposed invisible.

Shen Lang continued to wave the iron bar, although playing on the other side is enough, but this has already gathered the intensity, it is still a little upgraded.

But just when he hit the third stick, it suddenly appeared abnormal!

Those who did not know how to fear or who did not know how to die had only one goal, that is, those who entered the slopes on both sides of the Deadwater River would be attacked by madness, and the moths would not hesitate to fight.

But now it seems that I have received the order, not only did not madly rush to the sinking waves, and no matter how far or near, they began to turn around and ran away, began to avoid him!

what's the situation?

Are these cockroaches afraid of death?

Shen Lang turned her hand to the escaped, and took out a stick. She took a long pit directly on the hillside and at least dozens of smashed.

However, he did not intend to catch up. He was already tired of the opposite side. If it was not full of roads, he would not bother to do it again. This is the last stick.

Just as he was preparing to collect the stick, the regeneration changed!

Chapter 1149 - Skeleton King?

The change comes from the Deadwater River!

Like the stagnant pool, the Deadwater River is completely unsettled. It is a large piece of stone that falls, can not withstand a little wave and sound, and will quickly disintegrate.

But now, Shen Lang has vaguely felt a bit of a change in the Deadwater River!

He quickly turned back and saw a scene that surprised him.

A large cockroach has risen slowly from the Deadwater River!

To be exact, this is a hoe. It rises to the neck and there is no further rise below. From the size of this skull, this should be a giant with a few feet high.

“Enough... you are a human being, and you have to kill a lot to be satisfied.”

When Shen Lang looked at the past, Shantou was also facing his direction, and the black hole was staring at him. Of course, there is nothing in the mouth that can make a sound, but it has already sensed the words in the way of sensing.

“These... are you raising?...Children?”

Shen Lang also tried to release his thoughts and communicate with him.

He is a bit funny now and a bit curious. The funny thing is that he didn't have any deep meaning. He just adapted to this iron rod and then played it. Unexpectedly, the loss of these embarrassing was too great, so that the king could not help but order the retreat and ran out in person.

Is it a king?

Curiously, he saw the damage of the scales of the king's dragons, and the stones and the fallen ones will be immediately invaded by the dead water. But this scorpion king seems to live under this dead water and has not been damaged.

"Let's go. They have not stopped you from crossing the road!"

After expressing this meaning, the **** will slowly sink, and at this time, those who are before us are far away from the hundreds of meters.

"Although it doesn't stop me from crossing the road, it will stop others from crossing the road. I think it should be better to clear it."

Shen Lang originally did not mean this, but these kings are going to leave, he must behave.

As soon as he spoke, he raised his hand, and the sacred armor slammed into the distance. Although it was not dense enough, there were dozens of hundreds of broken bones.

"Stop!"

The **** that had sunk halfway, floated again. Looking at the hole in the side of Shen Lang, it seems to be able to exude anger, and the idea that it exudes is already a bit of a roaring feeling.

"Human, don't force me to shoot!"

The iron rod in Shen Lang's hand was a little stroked. "You can try it and see if I can smash your hoe!"

He did not really try, not to be afraid that this may be the king of the king, but because there are prohibitions on both sides of the Deadwater River, it may be less than ten meters. The ban on the river is probably less than three meters. So now he is on the hillside, really want to beat the past, it is also inconvenient.

Even if you go to the river in the past, you have to knock on the **** in the river, you can only stretch out horizontally and then squat down. This is not going to be fast, it is better to bomb it directly.

Shantou looked at Shen Lang like this, and for a few seconds did not send any thoughts.

“Greed humans!”

Shen Lang is indeed a bit greedy, watching it can not be corroded in the stagnant water, want to ask it the secret of stagnant water.

But before I passed this idea, I saw that something flew out of the big gimmick.

“Get it, you can go!”

After the idea was passed, the big girl disappeared and sank in the stagnant water.

Shen Lang’s eyes looked at the same thing that flew over, a black whip.

From the inside of the Deadwater River, he did not dare to care about it. He lifted his hand and grabbed a bone on the ground to put a handle on it and let it fall in front of him.

Falling on the ground and looking closely, it is a soft whip-like weapon, but the main body is made like a black jelly gel.

There was no change in the dead bone touching the handle. The black jelly gelled on the ground, and there was no change. It was not the corrosion of the dead water.

Judging from the situation just now, the king of the king should be weighed a bit, and it is very likely that he has a relationship with the iron rod. Perhaps he is recognized as the former owner of the iron rod.

In the end, he did not choose to fight with him, but gave him the same thing, saying that he could take it. This shows that it is reluctant to regress, and that it can be used as compensation to exchange items that do not continue to dry up. Naturally, it should not be a casual thing.

After confirming that there was no problem, Shen Lang reached out and picked up the black whip.

It completely hangs down, as if it were a fluid, it is not like a weapon, but the shape is completely a weapon.

Shen Lang tried to inject vitality and then waved it. Soon, it was discovered that the soft whip had changed. Just like the whip of a general weapon, the turning and shaking was completely no problem.

More importantly, when it slammed on the ground, it immediately corroded a pile of dead bones!

He quickly tried a few more times and put the whip on the bones, above the stones, and on the branches.

The result is the same, the place that will be touched immediately, directly decomposed invisible!

Seeing this, he can basically confirm that this black jelly gel-like thing should actually be condensed by the dead water. It now maintains the liquidity of the liquid, and it has a solid condensation.

And when he released his hand or did not inject a bit of vitality, it touched anything on the ground, nothing changed.

After many confirmations, Shen Lang tried to touch his finger and it didn't hurt him. It was soft.

Here, I basically understand that this is not new, but I don't know how old the weapon was before, that is, the powerful person made this dead water!

As for whether this king was born before, or if it was collected, it would be impossible to know.

The king disappeared after giving such a thing, and confirmed that it was enough to "buy" the sinking wave and let him give up attacking other cockroaches.

Shen Lang played it again and was very satisfied with this thing.

He originally wanted to know the secret of this stagnant water, but in essence, he also wanted to develop the power of using this stagnant water.

Now people directly send him the same weapons as the dead water, it doesn't matter if you don't understand. Sending a knife directly is certainly more practical than knowing the iron process.

He did not want to continue to do these tricks. After receiving the dead water whip, he immediately went up, turned over the hill, left the area of the Deadwater River, and continued to follow the trajectory of the Holy Grail.

Chapter 1150 - Law of the Jungle

When I came here, it was only at the beginning of the Deadwater River that I encountered obstacles. Before, I was all smooth, but I wanted to confirm the route.

Now that Shen Lang is going back, there is an established route that can be returned faster.

I think there are still two or three days, and I will wait for it to go back. Since the road is not obstructed, I am ready to take a look around.

The dozens of people who came in on the same day seemed to have their own goals and rushed to different directions. He is with the Mutian family, although it is now a bureau, but it is also rewarding for him.

Other people, how many are from the famous door, should also be prepared, and naturally it should be something to gain.

However, the scope of the entire meditation is also very large. Even if everyone is on the road for a day or two, it is only a small piece, and the area where they may go has similar levels like the Dead River and the Valley of the Wind.

Therefore, Shen Lang turned to the side, but did not report any hope, anyway, nothing happened. While he was on the road, he further refined and integrated the soul of the undead.

On the afternoon of the fifth day, Shen Lang stopped at a hill.

He doesn't need to rest, but there is no gain in this road. Don't say that he encounters other people's treasures, and the ordinary resources are not met, which makes him a little disappointed.

It's a waste of time to go so far, and hesitate to go back to that place.

After all, it is seven days. The exact amount is still unclear. In case of a day's error, it is not good.

Through the walking track of the Holy Grail, he compared the place where he is now, and where he came.

Basically, with the end of the Deadwater River, it forms an angle of about a triangle. It won't be too long to go back. If necessary, he can also use the sacred fly to fly back.

At this time, Shen Lang is now a few figures in the distance and is coming over here!

The meditation is so big, but the strange creatures in the meditation are not everywhere. Even if they can't see clearly, he feels more likely to be a human being.

In order to further see and understand, he immediately took out the mysterious stone, converged his breath, and found a hiding place in the hill, and then through the reconnaissance function of the holy armor to understand the situation.

After a while, they were getting closer and closer, and they saw that there were as many as nine people, several in front and several in the back.

Further advancement observation, the nine people are basically three groups of people, those who came together that day, including a group of people, even more familiar with the three people of Mutianhai &1t;

Judging from their situation, it should be three people from the Mutian family, who are allied with the other party and the highest third party.

In front, it is Mu Tianhai and another one, chasing another one with them. And Mu Tian Songyun and other four weaker, chasing the other two weaker, followed by behind.

When he came under the hills where Shen Lang was hiding, the man who was chased stopped and did not continue to escape.

Mu Tianhai and the other one, immediately circumvented the past, pinching him in tandem.

A group of people behind it quickly followed, and the two weaker ones immediately merged. Mu Tiansong Yun and other four, also scattered around, and Mu Tianhai and the two together, six people surrounded them three.

“Ji Qiang, you don’t have to run any more, in vain. Why?” and another big man at the same level as Mu Tianhai, feeling a sentence.

Ji Qiancheng should be the big man in the three people surrounded. He listened to this and immediately sneered.

“When the emperor is together, you are envious of the world. You are all born to be famous. Do you really want to do this?”

“What is a famous door, what is it? What is the name of a bad name? Once you see it, it is a thing outside the body, not enough to hang it.” The imperial concubine who was squandered did not feel embarrassed, but the clouds were light.

“Thousands of brothers. Everyone is here not far away, isn’t it a good idea? You are not a child, what do you say? It is you, you will do the same, don’t blame us.” “

Mu Tianhai is also persuaded.

“Oh! Dao Li? Mu Tianhai, if I am uniting others to win your income, I am afraid that you will win my dog at this time? I will say awkward, how can it become a rationale? “

For the irony of Ji Qiancheng, Huangfu shook his head and said: “Then don’t talk nonsense, hand over your income in the dead city, we can let you go back. Otherwise else...”

“How else? How can your Huangfu dare to kill three of our Ji family?” Ji Qian took a beard and blinked his eyes.

There is still no emotion in Huangfu, and the cloud is light and windy: “How about killing you? You are dead in the meditation, who can pursue our head?”

“You!”

Ji Qian took a bit of vomiting blood.

Everyone has people who have the status and identity. They know each other’s details. Originally, he just said that he was arrogant. I didn’t expect Huangfu to actually follow it.

Now the Emperor and the Mutian family, the two sides add up, the strength is more than double the three of the Ji family, really want to kill them in this meditation, even if it will pay a little price, but it can’t be done.

In the midst of the dying, it is the Ji family who has doubts. After several decades of reopening, it is not necessarily found here from other entrances. It is impossible to find any traces after several years of searching.

“It’s all old people. Even if you go there in recent decades, everyone respects you. If you think about it when you are young, it will be dangerous. Thousands of brothers, don’t be stubborn, don’t be naive. !”

Mu Tianhai’s bitterness persuaded him, listening to the tone, it seems that he should be more familiar with Ji Qiancheng.

Ji Qiang’s face is iron and blue, but there is nothing to say.

Obviously, in his early years, he went to the forbidden place to test the adventures. When he met other people who were not in the door, they might indeed kill each other when they met each other for good resources.

It was only a long time, and the status went up, leaving him away from the law of the jungle.

It is now in the meditation domain, and it is farther away than the forbidden land like the Golden Valley. If you die here, it is really nowhere to apply.

“Give the income of the dead city, everyone is still a friend, you can leave together.” Huangfu and then faintly forced a sentence.

Mu Tianhai is a softer persuasion: “Thousands of brothers, you are strong, and there may be opportunities to escape. But these two nephews? Are the outstanding descendants of Ji family, do you have the heart to watch them desperately here? “

Like the Mutian Songyun that he brought, they can follow suit for the purpose of exercise. It also has the level of the peak of the gods, has the potential and strength, is already the backbone of the family, is to cultivate the pillars of the future.

Ji Qiang slowly bite his teeth: “It seems... you two, this is to eat me. But when you hand over something, will you really let me go?”