

First Strong 145

Chapter 145 - Waiting for him to ask me

“court death!”

Tian Jingwen finally couldn't stand the roar, and then fiercely tried to throw a surname Chen, who fell on him, to the side.

He did not care about the nosebleed on his face. With the quick step forward, he jumped straight up and took a flying knee to the head of Shen Lang!

“It's over... this is a professionally trained fighting master!”

“Is this a Muay Thai style? Or a mixed fight? It looks very fierce.”

“If this hits, it is estimated that the brain will be stunned without being seriously injured...”

Manager Xu and other people watching the lively people, and seeing Tian Jingwen's shot, all whispered and exclaimed. Although they are not experts, but the basic attempts are still there, you can see that it is different. Not a fighting master, can't do the flying knees.

Zheng Yumeng also clenched his lips and his face was slightly white.

But when their comments have not been finished, the scene has already had results.

It seems that Tian Jingwen, who is more arrogant than the surname Chen, seems to have a professional fighting level. The end is almost the same, even worse!

His speed is very fast, his knees are also very fierce, but he can see the head of Shen Lang's head, and then slides away from the side, and then holds a hand behind his leg.

Shen Lang seems to have encountered it in other people's eyes, but in Tian Jingwen, it seems to be hit by the train!

Even if he crashed into the air, he could still fall in time, but now he is completely uncontrollable and continues to rush to the past.

In the next moment, everyone immediately saw that his knees and head face hit the pillar a few meters away!

Don't say that it is personally experienced, that is, people who see it feel very painful and painful...

Fist, head, marble pillars... Tian Jingwen's nose was hit by a hard object. It's no longer a problem with nosebleeds. It's as swollen as a clown's red nose, and people fall under the pillars. .

"Tian Ge!" The surname Chen just got up and saw this scene and ran over.

Zheng Yumeng secretly vomited a sigh of relief, then whispered: "Is this a ghost?"

Although she did not see the clue, she did not believe that Tian Jingwen could leap to the pillars a few meters away.

"Ambulance! Call the ambulance!"

The surname Chen saw that Tian Jingwen had passed out in a coma, and had a lot of nosebleeds, and quickly yelled.

The manager Xu woke up from the shock and quickly called the emergency number.

"Everyone saw it. They waved me and beat me. Do I want to fight them?" Shen Lang came over and raised his foot.

"Yes!" Some people watched the hustle and bustle of the event.

"You, do you know who he is? He is the son of deputy mayor of Tian!" The surname Chen quickly yelled, hoping that this identity would be able to calm the waves, or else there would be no effort to fight back.

“It turned out to be the son of deputy mayor of Tian! It’s no wonder that you are so arrogant, you have to take a photo to help me prove it. This is what he played, and he hit the wall. Don’t fall into me!”

The sound of Shen Lang is not very big, but people inside and outside have heard it.

Tian Jingwen’s companion called out, and everyone believes that this will not be a fake. It seems that this is really the son of the deputy mayor!

Most of the lively ones didn’t dare to take pictures, but the local ones mainly relied on eating. Most of the hotels in this hotel were foreign guests. They didn’t care what deputy mayor. They didn’t react before. Now they took out their mobile phones and started to shoot Tian Jingwen’s ugly state.

When everyone reacted and wanted to shoot Shen Lang and Zheng Yumeng, they had disappeared. They took a taxi to Yuefu Garden.

“He is the son of the deputy mayor. Just like this, will it affect you badly?”

In order to avoid letting the taxi driver hear it, Zheng Yumeng said that he was close to Shen Lang’s ear in addition to lowering the sound.

Shen Lang said faintly: “I will wait for his father to ask me!”

Tian Jingwen is not as simple as a stun on the surface!

“Oh.” Zheng Yumeng couldn’t ask more.

She thought it was necessary to follow Shen Lang to his home, and now he has already trusted him.

When Shen Lang was waiting for a takeaway, he had already looked at the phone. Yue Baichuan hit his phone at noon, did not connect, and later let Yue Zhennan send him a WeChat to him, about to eat at night, saying that it is some important people related to the super-wu heroes tomorrow.

At that time, I was prepared to help Zheng Yumeng solve it with a bang, and the time was not necessarily enough.

Yue Jia is the responsible organizer of this time. No matter whether it is a self-cultivator from a foreign country or a related leader, he can not be offended. Naturally, Yue Baichuan is also required to be present in person. The cores such as Yue Bailun and Yue Gang must also be present.

After waking up, Yue Baichuan chose to show up frequently, also to brush his face, let the Pingxi parties know that he is still healthy and alive.

However, Yuejia is specially responsible for hosting Shenlang, and will not be neglected because Yue Baichuan Yue Gang and others are absent.

Shen Lang asked them to ask for a ready-made room next to Zheng Yumeng for a while.

Then directly close the door and Zheng Yumeng in the room.

The people associated with Yuejia did not dare to ask more questions, nor dare to think more. Shen Lang really wants to bring a beautiful woman back, just live in his room, and another one must be more than just to avoid suspicion, but they also quickly reported Yue Gang.

“I thought it was your home. What is this place?” Zheng Yumeng asked a little curiously.

“That doesn’t matter. Bring you here because you need a quiet environment to lay the foundation.” Shen Lang said directly: “You can feel the changes in the body. In addition to abolishing your foundation, I also injected it.” Encourage the potential of your special physique.”

Zheng Yumeng feels different now, and he asks: “What do I have to do?”

“You are the body of pure yang, learning pure Yang exercises, will make you a thousand miles, you must also learn the pure Yang’s exercises, or there are various counter-crisis crises.”

“Then I still live twenty years old?” Zheng Yu Meng was nervous.

Shen Langbai gave her a look: “I don’t mean that I have already solved it for you? Now you are starting again! I am passing you six yangs now. This gong will be your grandfather, you can Communicate with him.”

Zheng Yumeng was surprised, but there was not much to ask.

“In addition to this, let’s pass on a King Kong not bad spirit!”

“King Kong is not bad...” Zheng Yumeng apparently stunned. She was a girl in the rainy season, and she became an iron-and-golden muscle.... I think the picture is very uncoordinated.

Shen Lang did not care about her emotions, began to teach her martial arts, and began to take her to play the foundation, once again absorb the energy of Lingshi, help her accelerate the process of completing the foundation.

It is very hard to help people build the basics. However, after daytime efforts, it is now found that Zheng Yumeng’s pure Yang body has begun to emerge, and the progress is really very fast.

In order not to be disturbed, he also pays attention to the situation around him. After discovering Yue Gangyue Baichuan, they came back and waited in the living room below, and they stopped and let Zheng Yumeng, who had already adapted himself, continue to practice.