

## First Strong 1711

Chapter 1711 - Sky price

The most expensive thing that Shen Lang bought before was that after he met Ji Qiandao at the auction, he took a secret auction with Tianbao.

At the time of the public auction, it was a slap in the face of “the heaven and earth domineering”, and everyone did not believe that it was true.

He was trying to be true and false at the time, and the result was true.

In the secret auctions, the number is only a few, but they are all treasures, including the blood of the real dragon with the finest stone of 40,000.

The most expensive one is the door of the Three Realms bought by Lingshi, 100,000.

Still a defective product.

Of course, the door of the three worlds of the defective product was later merged with the damaged Kunlun mirror, and the new Kunlun mirror of the Three Realms gave him great help. It was very cost-effective and worthy.

The 100,000 fine stone, in the Yuanling Stone, is a thousand yuan Lingshi.

Now I see the price of this “dark sand”, and the feeling for him is that there are thousands of yuan of stone in the same place, all of which are super expensive.

Although he has tens of thousands of yuan of stone, he can't stand the creation, but also saves it.

Seeing Shen Lang looking at the price, the man has been instructed by his ancestors, and immediately decisively said: “If you buy Mr. Shen, we are willing to give special preferential prices, 50% off!”

“...”

Shen Lang could not help but secretly swear, it really is a suffocating martial art. Five hundred yuan Lingshi, 50,000 high-grade Lingshi, let let it!

I thought that when I was in Yuxianmen, I knocked on a few Yuanlingshi, and I had already made Weiqingcheng hurt. It really is no match.

Of course, he knows that the 50% discount for others is directed at something.

If you really buy it, then the other party will naturally ask for it. When it is time to help them open the “treasure chest”, I am also embarrassed to receive the reward.

It is equal to saying that the five hundred yuan Lingshi not only bought the priority of an appointment, but also paid in advance.

Although the five hundred yuan Lingshi is also quite a lot, but in this case, he still feels a bit unwilling, and this dark sand is not very attractive to him.

“Thank you very much, my Lingshi is limited, first look at other items.”

Shen Lang said this, let the person directly disappointed, this is equivalent to his mission failed, but also a little anxious.

“Thank you for your friendship!”

Shen Lang had to emphasize one sentence.

Everyone understands people, just like the other party’s friendship price.

Now he emphasizes that thanking them for their friendship price, it is also to let them rest assured that he really has little interest in this baby, has already felt and accepted their sincerity.

This can be considered as a difference.

This is the trading ground of the Yaochi event. There is no need to worry about being stolen or robbed. Everyone has an identity. There are also Yaochi disciples watching. Yaochi is the host of the organizer. For thousands of years, the disciples are even less likely to be self-stealing.

So there is one person watching, some, and some even watching.

Everyone is also taking the time to browse through the items of other sects first, so as not to have any good things that they are needing to miss.

However, the people at the nearby tables clearly saw that Shen Lang refused the dark sand, and immediately prepared their own items and let the waves pass.

Shen Lang looked at the past and saw that they waited for the emperor to be fortunate, and could not help but laugh.

If he is really not bad, or the price is very low, he will really buy it and buy it!

The things here, let alone the money that can't be bought on earth, is Tiandu City, and this grade will not appear.

Like the dark sand, put it in Tiandu City, it is also the finale of the secret auction of Tianbao.

Going further to the side, the few that I saw were similar. They were basically more than a thousand Yuan Lingshi. For Shen Lang, there was no special attraction, quite a bit of taste.

In front of other stone tables, there are also many guests who are watching on the sidelines. Some of them have more things to come out, or they are more valuable and attract more people.

Everyone is not just waiting for the “fortunate” of Shen Lang, but only a lot of martial art are ready to give him a special price. Anyway, the wool is on the sheep, and the return will be counted back.

Shen Lang is not interested in joining in the fun. The crowded tables are not crowded, but go to see the more deserted tables.

Of course, he still has a lot of trouble.

Who doesn't want to take advantage of it?

Besides, the leak is not only a matter of taking advantage of it, but also a comprehensive factor of vision, luck, trading skills, etc. The success of the leak is a great sense of accomplishment.

However, he does not feel that he can be leaked here.

Because these are thousands of martial arts, families, and centuries-old Qiu Lin Jianzong, it is probably the youngest and most junior sect.

With an extraordinary historical heritage, coupled with the high level of the ancestors, it is destined that no one will look at it.

Unless... the world has never seen it!

For example, when bidding on Tianbao, Shen Lang looked forward to the finale of the item, but he did not know how to flow through a gun.

That is not the value of the item itself, but the odd goods that are rare and expensive.

If he takes out the "image magic weapon" of mobile phones and cameras, even if he can't buy thousands of Yuan Lingshi, it is still very possible within one hundred.

This is naturally cheaper than the price.

Thinking about it, Shen Lang came to the coldest table.

It is said to be the most deserted, because he has already noticed when he has not come. Basically, other people are strolling around, and they are not close to each other. They are staggered at a glance.

And other tables, including the ones around it, at least some people have looked at it and exchanged a few words. Shenlang is a bit curious, he opened the hot spot and wanted to see the end of these upsets. Where is the cold?

But as soon as he got close, he immediately understood where the cold was.

Why no one cares, even skipped when it is not close, because the price is too high!

This table is the same thing, the price marked next to it is directly a million stone!

Shen Lang saw a thousand yuan of Lingshi items, I already felt that there is not much meaning, this million yuan Lingshi, that is a million fine stone, it is a sky-high price...

Even if he still can get it, he won't make such a big head.

However, after reading it, most of the price is between one thousand and several thousand. This is a direct 10,000 yuan Lingshi, and it is very rare.

This also makes Shenlang a little interested, at least interested in knowing what this is, and why to open such a high price.

"Hello there."

When I saw Shen Lang coming over, the old man only gave a simple greeting. He did not have any special enthusiasm for him, and he could not see the special price for him.

This price is already ready, and Shen Lang feels that it should not be intended to attract him deliberately, so he still carefully checked it out.

Chapter 1712 - Contradictory artifact

"Predecessors, please forgive me, dare to ask what is this?"

Shen Lang looked at the past, not to mention it, it is not clear.

He did not bluff, but directly humbly consulted.

Ten thousand yuan Lingshi... Even if I don't want to buy this money, I can understand it. It is good to open up my knowledge.

The old man's attitude towards Shen Lang is still satisfactory.

"This is called the wheel of the heavenly machine. It can understand the secrets of the heavens, know the past and the future, and know the past."

"..."

Shen Lang was speechless. I thought it was a special item. I didn't expect it to be a god-dead item!

Knowing the past and the future, the past life, such an item, he does not believe that there can be.

The easiest thing is himself. Is this the wheel of the heavens know his past life?

At this moment, Shen Lang knows it a bit. Why is there no one here, why everyone skips him, not only because of the sky-high price, but also knows that this is a round of a savvy person.

"This is really... superb."

Stubbornly, the Shen Lang is also ready to leave.

It's really cursed by the price of the other party...

The old man was originally calm, and now watching the changes in Shen Lang's attitude, he can also hear the perfunctory words, a little embarrassing, a bit unbearable.

“Of course... In the past, the past life, it’s still a bit exaggerated. But this round of opportunity, it’s not a problem to understand the general secret. I am talking about...”

He hesitated a bit and then continued.

“If I say, I mean if...”

He did not dare to offend Shen Lang, and the wording was more euphemistic.

“If someone wants to attack you, if you carry the wheel of the sky, you will be alerted in advance, so that you will be alert. And when the danger comes, it will be more clear warning. It is not necessarily a human attack, but also other problems. This can help us to avoid danger to a large extent.”

“Yes? This is really a bit interesting.”

Shen Lang has a little more enthusiasm.

It is possible to perceive the past life, he does not believe it, and it is possible to perceive danger. He himself cultivated the “yin and yang wave if true”, after the seventh weight, there is such a power.

Even if this thing really feels dangerous, it is not necessarily better than his own perception to issue a warning in advance.

Even if it is stronger and more precise, it is not worth spending a million yuan of Lingshi!

Now that I have asked, and I know it, Shen Lang is not good enough to leave, so I will take another sentence.

“Can I take it and see?”

This is a kind of courtesy, because it is also a high-quality magic weapon, many of which are not allowed to be touched by others.

“no problem.”

The old man nodded: “To be honest, the wheel of heaven is a magic weapon. When people choose it, it will also pick the master. If it doesn’t fit, it may not be known. It is the most mysterious. The matter still needs the tacit understanding between man and magic weapon.”

“...”

Profiteer!

This is the most real thought in Shen Lang’s heart.

This is clearly looking for a way out for yourself. When you buy it, you can’t feel any danger at all. He can say, “You don’t fit this magic weapon.” You need a tacit understanding of the magic weapon to understand the mysterious secret.

How do you call it a match? How can you predict it? There is no standard.

Since it is a profiteer, it has also been allowed, and Shen Lang is not welcome. He took the wheel of the sky directly and held it carefully at all angles of the palm.

The old man seems to be interested in watching Shen Lang, and it is hard to have someone to pay attention to. Of course, he has continued to promote it.

“I believe you have heard of a four-artifact...”

Four artifacts? Shen Lang’s heart moved, but he really didn’t hear about the four artifacts in this version.

He seems to be thinking about the wheel of the universe, no response.

The old man continued to say: “The ability to travel through time and space, to the future of the future of the Three Realms...”



Shen Lang is a little surprised, the door of the Three Realms? Is this wheel of the heavens exactly the same as the door of the Three Realms?

At the last gate of the Three Realms, everyone did not believe it. I felt that it was unlikely to be true. It would not be possible to spend 100,000 yuan on the Lingshi.

But Shen Lang got it, and it was certain that it was true. Although it was a defective product, it also made him harvest huge. It was a flaw.

Now the wheel of this telescope, the price is already ten times that of the Three Realms. If it is a magic weapon of the same level, ten times is worth spending.

After all, it is impossible to miss every time, perhaps the wheel of the heavens is better preserved.

He is still quiet, continue to listen to the popularity of the old, to see what the other two artifacts are.

“The sword of the king who is invincible to the king, and the sword of the king who is commanding the world...”

“The utmost invincibility, the strongest dome shield under the dome...”

“There is another one, this is the wheel of the heavens. This is an artifact that has been passed down since ancient times. Whether it is the four artifacts or the ten artifacts, there is a wheel of heaven.”

Listening to his remarks, Shen Lang basically understands that the four artifacts are a version, there are ten artifacts, or other versions of the artifacts.

But he couldn't help but ask a bit of a bad taste.

“You said... the sword of the king who is invincible, if it is the shield of the indestructible dome, will it be that the shield defends the sword, or does the sword destroy the shield?”

“...”

The old man was in a hurry.

Everyone is awesome about artifacts, and even if they can't have them, they also have their own preferences. For example, some praise the sword of the king, and some promote the shield of the dome.

But the direct question was to attack the dome shield with the sword of the king. In the end, this was the first time I encountered it.

It is not that no one has ever raised such a problem, but that this old man has not encountered it.

Shen Lang is also making a joke, contradicting each other I just said that there may not be a chance for the sword of the king to attack the shield of the dome. ”

When Shen Lang finished, the old man had already passed away.

“In theory, the sword of the king and the shield of the dome are all super-level extremes in their respective fields. The effect of specific mutual attacks is that no one knows, because no one has ever.”

Shen Lang nodded: “The ones that have been, will not be stupid, ruined two artifacts for verification.”

“But the results are obvious.”

“What do you mean?”

It's the turn of the old man to laugh: “Look at the strength of the holder!”

This answer, let Shen Lang could not help but nod.

Self-contradictory propositions are theoretical and logical issues from a certain perspective. In the actual duel, of course, it is still necessary to look at people.

A powerful weapon is also to rely on people to play!

If one and a half centuries, with the sword of the king to attack, naturally can not open the shield of the dome held by Daxian.

In exchange for the great \*\*\*\*\* to use the sword of the king, the attack power and the final effect are completely different.

Snow is not a snow fly can hit the Emperor's behemoth, this is the case.

Chapter 1713 - Wheel of heaven

Shen Lang listened to the old man's story about the four artifacts, and also observed the wheel of the heavens in Capricorn.

If you don't talk about the origin of the artifact, what he first thought of would be related to the celestial machine.

The Tianji Zongyang who came together at the beginning of the real life, although the strength is only true, but there are some mysterious places.

For example, they have been sinking from the tens of meters of space in the chaotic space to the ground, and it is completely unsuccessful.

But after landing, Fuyang real people can still point out a road, or a direction, and finally prove that the direction is right.

Fuyang real people did not elaborate, but for the sake of the former reluctance, but the strength is not good, directly destroyed by the space impact.

However, he revealed that this is the information that their predecessors explored in the past.

How did you do it?

It is not known.

When the predecessors of the Tianji Zongzi arrived in this world, it was because the strength was not helped by people, or did they stand up like the cold autumn and Lin Biao?

It is easy to be killed if the strength is not good, but if you have the ability to predict, you should be able to avoid the evil to a certain extent.

Such people should be able to live well in any world.

Just like many legendary figures in the history of China, in the end, after being famous, they will stay away from the political affairs and disappear into the rivers and lakes. There will be no endings such as persecution by the emperors.

That may be a manifestation of political wisdom, an analysis of the situation of the human being and the situation.

But predict, in addition to the perception of the sixth sense of the whim, does it also include analysis of various situations?

So at the beginning of the wheel of the heavenly plane, Shen Lang did not associate with the door of the Three Realms, but was associated with the Tianji Zong.

But now the four artifacts that the old man said, it will certainly not be brought up by the celestial centuries hundreds of years ago.

Then again, even if the celestial sect has the ability to predict, there is no ability and material to create such artifacts.

From the current point of view, the surface of this wheel is unpretentious, and there is no change in Capricorn.

There was no such thing as a contact, and there was a strange situation.

Shen Lang even has a suggestive feeling, want to see if there is a special, or familiar feeling, but also in vain.

Simply put, it's like watching an antique craft and not feeling anything special.

"I watched it and felt that it didn't have anything to do with me. It seems that I am not the owner of it!"

When Shen Lang said, he put the wheel of the heavenly plane down.

"slow!"

The old man was very calm before, but now that no one cares about it, Shen Lang is the only one who wants to see if he can sell it.

"Why, do you want to drop blood?" Shen Lang laughed.

The old man shook his head. "Oh... if you drop blood, it must be purchased, it becomes your personal belongings, or we are embarrassed."

"Also."

That is for sure. As an artifact, you can let him play it directly. It is already very good to talk.

"And... blood is not useful."

The words behind the old man made Shen Lang silent for a while.

No matter what you use, let's say a hammer!

"How can it be used?"

The question of Shen Lang was asked, but the old man did not answer.

Without answering, I also expressed the answer, that is, I can't tell him if I don't sell.

“Shenlang Xiaoyou, if you are interested in buying it, this artifact can be sold at a 20% discount, which is also the lowest price.”

When Shen Lang was ready to let go, the ancestors of this martial art came back from other booths and said that they could give Shen Lang a discount.

Although the 20% discount is less than the 50% discount that others have, the base price base is there.

20% off the 10,000 yuan Lingshi, but saved 2,000 yuan Lingshi, which is four times the one thousand yuan Lingshi 50% off.

“Eight thousand...”

Shen Lang hesitated.

Originally, he was not interested. Just because he came over, he would like to know more.

But knowing that this is the magic weapon with the name of the Three Realms, his interest is much stronger.

The gates of the Three Realms have been verified, and the wheel of this opportunity should not be bad.

And to lower the price to 8,000 yuan Lingshi, the attraction to him is also much larger.

The ancestor had a direct voice.

“But there is one sentence that I have to explain to you privately. How can we get along with this wheel of the heavens, how can we fully own it? In fact, we don’t know.”

Shen Lang looked at him directly with a silent voice.

You don’t know, the instructions haven’t been used yet, so let’s say an egg!

For this eight thousand, buy an unknown number, which is a big pit.

“You have to know that even if it is more functional, it is an artifact. If we can master it, we will not be able to sell it, so we are a bit of a family.”

Shen Lang nodded helplessly.

This also makes sense. Perhaps it is because after I got it, I found that I didn’t know how to use it. I couldn’t give full play to its advantages.

That is simply a display, but also to prevent others from remembering theft.

It is not bad to sell this way.

“Predecessors are so honest, are they not afraid of affecting transactions? If people listen, they will feel that it is impossible to buy an unknown number at a big price.”

The ancestor bluntly said: “That said, but I can’t lie to you. It’s not that I lied once, and everyone will still face it later.”

Sincere, it is also a marketing method.

Sometimes, customers are more willing to believe in their quality because of the authenticity of the seller.

However, Shen Lang still shook his head.

Eight thousand yuan Lingshi is one-third of what he now has. It is a bit reluctant to buy an artifact that is still uncertain.

The ancestor nodded seems to understand what he meant, and this may have reached their reserve price, no matter what way they get it, they will not sell it if they are low.

Therefore, he did not continue to cut prices to attract Shen Lang.

Shen Lang turned to look at other items on the stone table, probably because of the price of the wheel of this opportunity to raise the limit, and then look at other, I think the price is very beautiful.

However, he still kept the wallet and did not buy it.

To stimulate people's consumption, the merchants on the earth are all omnipotent. Which festival has become a promotion day, and many shopping festivals have been created.

In order to let you save money, various discounts, various shopping vouchers, as well as pre-sale cash back and so on.

Basically, people will be impulsive in shopping, often not because they are cheap, but because they feel cheap.

A pair of shoes, a hundred, or dozens of pieces, is cheap, but not necessarily for consumers to buy.

A pair of shoes sell 999 daily, the promotion price of 499, although it is still much more expensive than dozens of pieces, but will make consumers earn the illusion of 500, often directly buy the latter.

The transaction here is still very simple and original, not enough to stimulate the consumption impulse of Shen Lang.

Until he saw something!

Chapter 1714 - Familiar skull



Once again, it attracted a lot of attention, and it was also a deserted stall.

However, no one stopped at this booth, but it was not because of the high price, but because of its special restrictions.

A hoe.

Shantou, itself is not a speciality, Shen Lang before the two sides of the Dead River in the meditation, once was smashed countless cockroaches.

When he had just scanned the audience, he did not feel that this thing was special.

But it was just a gimmick. It was not attractive to other people. Everyone did not observe the bargaining.

The reason why it attracts the sinking waves is because when he walks closer, he feels that the black hole in the eyelids seems to bring a kind of magic power and directly attracts his eyes!

This kind of materiality was involved in the feeling of being attracted, and Shen Lang's heart was shocked.

When he watched the police with vigilance, the girl was just a gimmick.

It is a white bone, and there is nothing remarkable.

However, when he wants to study it, he relaxes a little vigilance. As long as he looks at the black hole, there is a feeling of being attracted.

This makes Shen Lang feel that this girl is actually spiritual!

“Do you want to take a closer look? This is not expensive.”

The hope that this family probably did not sell is to let a young disciple watch, their old and old ancestors are turning to understand the other.

This young man's attitude towards Shen Lang is respectful. After all, people can participate in the meeting with their ancestors, and the specifications are higher than their elders.

"Why would it be a skull?"

Shen Lang approached and looked closely. There was a kind of mind to hold the hoe, but he held back.

The young man was so easy to ask someone. Of course, he was eager to get promoted. He was already ready before he came.

"This is not a normal skull! This is the skull of a great \*\*\*\*\* in ancient times!"

"Speaking of it, you might think that I am bragging, but what I am telling is the truth. This is the skull of the famous war priests two thousand years ago!"

This answer makes Shen Lang feel a shock!

That's it!

Is this girl a skull?

"The name of the battle sorrow, I believe you have heard of it. Even in the past two thousand years, everyone has not forgotten him."

"It is said that when the wars hit the world invincible, and finally went to the meditation challenge."

"There is no such thing as a sneak peek. The truth is that he is falling in the meditation!"

“This skull is our ancestors, found in the meditation. It is basically certain, it is the will of the cockroach.”

“Our family ancestors built a grave in the meditation area and finally brought back the skull.”

For these, Shen Lang is very clear, and the tomb is really in the meditation.

He himself had been there in person, and there he met the undead undead, and he was almost taken away. And got the iron rod with the same gold rod.

At the moment, the undead of the scorpion was swallowed up by him and turned into a nutrient.

When I saw this girl, he felt that he was attracted, as if he had magic.

Now that I know it, I understand that it is because of the undead, it has become a part of him, so I can feel the skull, but it is not so direct.

“It is really a matter of heart for your ancestors to build graves for the beggars. But shouldn't the bones be buried in the tomb? Take the skull out... Is this a souvenir?”

His words, Shen Lang is not very convinced.

The bigger possibility is that their predecessors, who also went to the grave, and robbed the tomb, took the bones away.

This is why the last time he saw it was empty, and the undead undead would be so angry.

Otherwise, it is possible to cover such a large tomb, obviously because of respect, or a source, it is impossible to take his skull away, it is simply a disrespect for the head.

And when I heard the words of Mu Tianhai, the elders of the Mutian family, the tombs discovered hundreds of years ago, speculated that the time was not ancient, but more than a thousand years ago (relative to the present).

At that time, there was a seal. They kept it for hundreds of years before they waited for the seal to loosen.

“That... the predecessors originally wanted to bring the skull out and send it back to the descendants of the donkey. It is not good to bring it all out, just replace it with this part.”

The young man was stunned and reluctantly rounded up.

“Then I was unable to find the descendants of the embarrassment. The time has passed and there is no clue.”

“It has always been in our family and it is not suitable, so it will be traded.”

This explanation is a bit weak, but Shen Lang does not care so much.

For the great god, it is easier to enter the grave. Perhaps the seal was added later.

Even if people are tombs, can they still avenge their envy?

If you want to take revenge, you must have the ability to work for your ancestors!

Besides, even if it is done, it is also a descendant, not the original person.

Therefore, Shen Lang did not say anything embarrassing.

“This...is really a skull of awkwardness.” The young man continued to say.

The elders of his family did not come close, probably trying to exercise his abilities.

It may also be that if you feel over, you have to give a discount to Shen Lang. And they may not have a “treasure box” that needs to help open the waves, then naturally there is no need to discount.

Shen Lang nodded: "Can I take it and see?"

"Of course!" Shen Lang further understood the idea, the young man is more happy.

Shen Lang stretched out his hands and held the skull up, staring in front of him, and the empty eyes seemed to be communicating with Shen Lang.

This is a very wonderful feeling.

Shen Lang now, there is a feeling of holding his own head!

Soon, in his consciousness, there is a kind of unwillingness and anger!

He can feel it, this is the influence of the undead. Although it has already disappeared, but has been integrated into his body, so he will now have awkward emotions.

It's just that with such a hint of emotion, it's impossible to know what happened in the end.

But by this time, Shen Lang has understood that this must be won!

No matter what the skull can bring to him, it can be considered part of him.

After all, he inherited a lot of things, it is not an exaggeration.

It is to be recovered and buried, and this skull cannot be left to others.

Shen Lang paid attention to it. The price of this \*\*\*\* is not expensive. It is a thousand yuan Lingshi.

Well, this thousand yuan Lingshi is also very expensive compared to the one thousand yuan Lingshi of the Three Realms.

It's just being pulled up by the wheel of the heavenly machine. It's not too expensive to see a thousand yuan.

Shen Lang doesn't need to look at anything. It can be confirmed that this is the head of the cockroach, with a sigh of breath.

He put it down again.

"What is the use of this purchase?"

"Hey... Hey is a super god, and his fighting power is amazing. If you get this skull, you will be able to realize a lot of different experiences..." The young man also has a dim sum.

Chapter 1715 - Rich atmosphere

Shen Lang looked at his eyes.

Faced with the eyes of Shen Lang, the young man – in fact, according to the standard of ordinary people should be considered middle-aged, he felt a lot of pressure.

"This... If you are sincerely wanting, we can have eight hundred yuan of stone."

Eight hundred, this should be a permission given to him by his division family.

As long as Shen Lang persists, let his ancestors come over and talk about six hundred and five hundred should also be a problem.

However, he is reluctant to remit 10,000 yuan Lingshi, but it does not matter if it differs by a few hundred.

"I want it."

Shen Lang immediately paid 800 yuan Lingshi, and then unknowingly took the hoe.

The young man was a little bit stunned. He thought that even if Shen Lang didn't deliberately tease him, he would definitely bargain for a price. He even prepared his words and did not expect the other party to be directly.

If you know it early, then say nine hundred...

When Shen Lang came down, he bought the same thing and spent 800 yuan. The transaction price here is also low, so even if it is refreshing, it has not caused any sensation.

Up to now, they have regarded Shen Lang as a level with their ancestors, and will not measure him with the standards of young people.

Moreover, he also felt that he was born in a powerful giant, and that the 1,800 yuan of Lingshi in that area should naturally be derived.

Others are also in different observations, comparisons, and privately asking if there are other items to trade.

In general, it is not too cold, but it is not so hot.

After Shen Lang bought the skull of the skull, it was calm. Other items, then look at the fate, if you have a good, buy it, no matter what.

He has basically seen it, and he is not particularly attracted to him.

Unless someone sells it, they will take out something to replenish.

"Shenlang Xiaoyou, it is better to give you a discount, six thousand yuan Lingshi, how to take this wheel of the heavens?"

The ancestors of the previous sect were passing again.

Shen Lang looked at the eyes and the other smiled at him.

Shen Lang immediately thought about it quickly.

Since they dare to price 10,000 yuan Lingshi, it seems that the reserve price is also 8,000 yuan Lingshi, indicating that they still have confidence. Even if you don't know how to use it, make sure it is an artifact.

Just after eight thousand people shook his head, the other party did not mean to cut prices by 75,000 or 7,000.

Now suddenly dropped to six thousand, the magnitude is not small. Does this mean anything else?

It's not the heart of the villain, but dealing with so many old guys, we must keep the vigilance of the moment!

According to his analysis, others are regarded as a young genius cultivated by a big force, or he has such a person set by intentional or unintentional performance.

But nowadays it is mainly relying on the platform of the cold autumn and the snow and snow. His own genius is not enough to make everyone convinced.

Now it's a deal, maybe it's a part of everyone's watch!

Although I bought the \*\*\*\* of the \*\*\*\* quickly, but the 800 yuan Lingshi, the people of the various sects on the scene, all came out.

The price reduction of this round of the telescope may be a temptation to him after their deliberation!

If he refuses and does not buy anything else, the reaction is not enough.

If the six thousand yuan Lingshi can take the hand without hesitation, it means that the financial resources are rich!

The manifestation of financial resources sometimes makes people stare.



Sometimes, it is enough to shock people, so people dare not stare.

When Shen Lang looked at the past, he quickly thought of such problems.

This makes him a bit uncomfortable, because even if it is six thousand, he does not know how to use it, and the value of the effect is not clear, he still feels expensive.

After all, the door of the Three Realms, he was only a thousand.

However, just now, it's time to verify. If you don't have this Lingshi, others will doubt your identity. There may be a lot of trouble later.

“Predecessors, really if it is the artifact of the wheel of the heavenly machine, let alone the value of 6,000, 8,000, even if it is 10,000, it is actually worth it. Do you know why I just wanted it?”

Shen Lang did not pass the sound, while saying that he had gone.

He is deliberately letting everyone hear it.

Although everyone did not eavesdrop on his words, he would hear it if he paid attention.

“Why?” The ancestor was very calm.

“Because this wheel of the sky is a ruined item. The value is greatly discounted, and it is not worth the price.”

Shen Lang said it was natural, as if I really saw what it was like.

Actually, it is not seen, but since the last door of the Three Realms may be damaged, the wheel of this opportunity may also be damaged.

The ancestor slightly flashed a trace of surprise.

I don't know if he was surprised by the conclusion of Shen Lang, or how surprised Shen Lang knows.

"I still don't want a lot of six thousand. If you are willing to pay five thousand, I can accept it."

Shen Lang opened his price.

Originally, after the other party offered a 20% discount, he left him to leave, and he did not mean to bargain.

But now that he just said something, he looked at him so arrogantly that he let the other party squat.

Five thousand sold out, perhaps for them, it is already a loss.

However, Shen Lang just said this publicly. If this can't be sold, the next five thousand will not be sold, and everyone will dislike it.

What is said now is the damage, after the promotion, it may become a defective product, become a defective product...

"it is good!"

The ancestor took a slight consideration and made a decision immediately.

There is no more nonsense in Shen Lang, and a large number of Yuan Lingshi are coming out.

Five thousand Yuan Lingshi, the stone table has been put up to the old high so many Yuan Lingshi released, the effect is also very shocking.

Although other people also have transactions, but one thousand two thousand, it will not be a trade on a stone table, not so spectacular.

At this moment, everyone's eyes are gathered.

Shen Langhao throws five thousand yuan of Lingshi, which is really convincing everyone.

If it is not super backstage, where does a young man get so many Yuan Lingshi?

Without the long-term accumulation of the sects, these ancestors could not personally come up with five thousand Yuan Lingshi.

In this regard, all younger generations are envious and can't wait for themselves to reincarnate.

All the older generations are sighing, if this is how good their own doormen.

The ancestors were also silent. At this moment, they fully confirmed the identity of Shen Lang, a rookie of super powerful forces.

And the female disciples of Yaochi, no matter what position they are at this time, have seen the situation here, there are some stars.

But they are very envious of Van Gogh!

The portraits just mentioned are just like others. Now it is even more proof of wealth.

Such a good young man, is there a second in the world?

Chapter 1716 - Magical magic weapon

The three-hour period is actually very compact. When I first started preparing, the time for the final closing was deducted, and even less.

For more than a hundred minutes, if you look at the same item for ten minutes, you can only see ten items.

Some of the specific processes are completely uninteresting, which can save time, but some are of interest to others, and more people will need to spend more time observing research.

But basically it is enough.

Because each item is taken out, there are two pieces, and there are very few pieces. And even if it is once in a few decades, there will be not many that can make these homes look good.

It is nothing more than circulation, other people's tasteless, may just be what they need, exchange can achieve a win-win effect.

In the end, not everyone bought it, and bought two more like Shen Lang.

Shen Lang finally got out of the limelight, spent 5,000 yuan Lingshi, bought something that everyone would not want to see more, the so-called artifact heavenly wheel.

However, the specifications here are high, many are not bad, and no one feels that the waves are big.

Then there is the time to leave.

At the end of the transaction process, each of the Daxie representatives expressed their gratitude to Xue Feixue on behalf of their respective martial arts families, and then formally said goodbye.

At this time, Shen Lang called out: "Let me listen to me!"

Everyone's eyes looked at them.

One day, everyone has already looked at him differently. He doesn't think he is big or small.

"The Yaochi event is rare once in a few decades. Should it leave a little commemoration?"

Shen Lang's words have just been said, Xue Feixue has already said: "Yao Chi has prepared a little souvenir for the guests."

"No, no, I am not talking about this."

Yaochi is the host. It is normal to prepare a little souvenir for everyone. This is also their business.

"I want to give a collective portrait to everyone, and give the portrait to everyone."

Everyone looked at him and wanted to hear what he said. When I heard that I wanted to get a group portrait, everyone was moving.

If they are purely ordinary portraits, they will not feel any meaning.

But the portrait of Shen Lang is definitely not a general portrait!

Before he was a portrait of Fan Xueyu, everyone saw it. It was really very realistic and very beautiful.

"But... it will take a long time in time, so it will delay everyone's time." Snow is not hesitating.

According to the normal process, after bidding farewell, they will send everyone out and then leave, whether they are resting nearby or going back all night, it is their business.

Yao Chi still doesn't want to keep so many male monks here.

Another one, she also thinks that things are rare, and Shen Lang is a portrait of Fan Xueyu alone. It has special significance. If there are so many people on the scene and everyone has portraits, is there any value?

"It won't be delayed. It's not that I personally draw by hand, but I have a magic weapon for the portrait, which can be done quickly and quickly."

Only one person in the scene knows what it is.

That is Xu Haoyue.

Xu Haoyue lives in the modern earth. Even if he lives in the dead forest for a long time, he will come out from time to time to understand the current situation.

Just like the portrait of Shen Lang, he knew that it was a photo.

He is the younger brother of Gao Hanqiu, and of course he explained this to Gao Hanqiu.

At this moment, Shen Lang made such a suggestion, and Gao Hanqiu immediately supported it.

“Let’s get started! I believe the speed of the waves is very fast!”

Originally everyone had some expectations, but Xue Fei was afraid that they would stay for too long. Since the cold autumn has been said, everyone will immediately join together.

The magic of the portrait?

Is there something like this?

Light also created a magic weapon for the sake of portraits?

Really a defeated act!

Everyone exchanges eyes with each other, and they are all embarrassed, and it is not easy to say it directly.

Anyway, I want to see what the magic weapon of this portrait is.

Shen Lang directly arrested Xu Haoyue to help, only the old Xu had seen the photos. Even if he didn't take a photo with himself, he must have seen the picture of the big photo.

Xu Haoyue didn't need to say much, just squatting and starting to work.

With the strength of his peak, I don't need help from others, I quickly arranged the stone benches. Then invite all the great-level ancestors to sit in, and then command other people, standing for the older generation, behind the younger generation.

In order to arrange the effect better, and let the younger generation put a stone table below.

Shen Lang did not wait, he took out some of the equipment he had just purchased.

The printer was placed, the photo paper was installed, the computer was connected, and the mobile battery was connected. Also connect the camera and start a simple focus framing.

Everyone listened to the command of Xu Haoyue while still paying attention to Shen Lang.

But for these things he played with, he couldn't see the clue. No matter what kind of exploration, there is no point in the fluctuation of vitality. I really don't know what the structure of this magic weapon is, and I don't know the specific effect.

Since the purchase of Shen Lang, the sales staff was directly debugged, he just took it out and simply arranged it, and did not delay the time.

The snow-snow, the palace, and the sacred snow, represented by the host, are arranged in the middle. Everyone is also arranged according to the rules of seniority. The specific seats will not be considered at this time.

Xu Haoyue certainly left the position of Shen Lang. After waiting for the final tripod to be taken, he set up automatic shooting and then worked with everyone.

Everyone doesn't understand how this works, but since it's a magic weapon, Shen Lang doesn't need to operate it himself, it should be possible!

Finally, everyone also found that the time is mainly used to arrange the team. The process of the “magic weapon” portrait is completed in a flash. There is no flash, they don’t even feel it.

Shen Lang looked at it, although it is not as good as the level of photographers, but for the world, it is already unprecedented.

Then he immediately connected the computer, imported the photo, and printed it.

Everyone was curious about the crowd, but I couldn’t understand it, just waited until the photo came out and I immediately got amazed.

Even in a while, all the people were clearly drawn!

Including the surrounding environment, all are lifelike, even the color has no error.

More importantly, one after another, this “magic weapon” continues to reproduce the picture just now!

It is impossible to let time stay and reappear. There is only one possibility, that is, the magic weapon draws once, and then draws more and more according to the non-stop...

This magical magic weapon, this so efficient effect, everyone is amazed.

Where is Shen Lang from, how to get such a magic weapon is also very curious and difficult to ask.

In the end, everyone gave them a hand to hand. The special nature of this souvenir is naturally better than that prepared by Yao Chi.

Chapter 1717 - Leave a "treasure chest"

After these photos are handed, don’t say that the aborigines here are the immigrants who have been “smuggled” by the earth, and they are also amazed.



He knows that the development of painting for thousands of years is also the effect of continuous improvement, but now it is difficult to believe that this painting technique called “photographing” or “photo” is used.

The earth really has grown by leaps and bounds, with so-called technological civilization.

This made him want to go back to Earth to see...

When I got the photo, everyone raised more curiosity. What I wanted was not a photo, but a magic weapon to have such a portrait.

But everyone knows that it is certainly impossible to mass produce such a thing.

If it is mass production, it will not be called a magic weapon.

So if you don't ask for it, you buy it, and no one is willing to speak.

In Shenlang here, of course, this is a batch of products that come out of the industrial assembly line. It is worth noting any money to send a set of martial art. It is worth investing.

The problem is not that the price of the camera, including computers and printers, batteries, is not expensive. If you have a few million, you have everything. That is just a spiritual stone.

The key is trouble!

After sending this, he will act as an after-sales staff. To help them get everything done, but also teach how to use. Connections and the like are just that, and computers are not so easy.

How can electricity continue?

So many troublesome things may even make you think more, and then take things like his memory.

To this end, he is also confused, even if someone asks, it is good to push this to the magic weapon.

It is a magic weapon, it is very precious, you are embarrassed to ask for it?

Everyone then left to leave, or there was a palace to lead the female disciples and sent them out one after another.

From the time of entry and departure, the scope of activities of everyone in Yaochi is actually limited to an area that is open to the event.

For more situations in Yaochi, how big it is, etc., it is still confidential.

As promised snow and snow, Shen Lang also resigned with Gao Hanqiu, saying that he had time to go to Qiulin Jianzong to visit him.

Gao Hanqiu also took Xu Yuyue and Mo Feiliu together.

Where did the Count of Dracula go, and Shen Lang did not ask much. At the beginning, I followed them to Zhoushan. Now there are only three places, maybe I will go back to Qiulin.

It is also possible that they originally came from the Qiulin sword.

After the guest was delivered, there was a man left behind.

Originally, Shen Lang still wanted to put away the set of things and prepare to photograph the female disciples in Yaochi so that everyone can have a photo of themselves.

That would cost him a little time, and other costs can be ignored.

However, after careful consideration, it was just a photo of Van Gogh, which is very valuable. If everyone has it, what would she think?

The guests who just attended the meeting also said that once every few decades, everyone left, and the female disciples here are all Yaochi.

So he quickly put it up, it was snow, and did not propose to help her take pictures.

Snow is not the snow level. For these gadgets, although I don't know the specifics, I think it's just a strange technique. It's not an avenue.

She left the waves through Fan Xueyu, there is a real thing!

The task of sending guests is also the same as that of the welcoming guest.

So when everyone left, Xue Feixue came directly to Shen Lang's side.

I collected the other things and asked them to go straight to the point.

"The snow palm left me, there is something to use, but please tell."

Shen Lang remained polite and kept secret.

Snow and snow gaze at him for a while, sighing: "You kid... I really don't see you."

"Oh." Shen Lang smiled and smiled.

"You and that dog, actually went to attack the Guangmingshan? So bold."

Snow and snow were lifted directly, and Shen Lang couldn't help but look around.

This is still in the venue, many female disciples in Yaochi began to clean up today's venue.

"No need to be nervous, no one can hear our conversation."

Snow is not invisible, it is soundproofed.

“The head is not a senior, but I know Guangming Mountain. There should be no intersection with everyone. They know very little about Yaochi, and this piece is called the mysterious sea.”

Shen Lang bluntly, I thought I didn't know each other. After all, tens of thousands of miles were far away. I didn't expect Xue Fei to know about this Guangming Mountain.

Snow is not snow, but there is no such thing as a set of words, but continue to ask.

“Who are you? You and the dog are not ordinary people, nor ordinary beasts.”

Shen Lang hit a haha: “Haha, certainly not ordinary people, ordinary people are not qualified to get your favor.”

Snow was not looking at him, then shook his head slightly.

“Well, I don't ask you the details. Then say something right! With your cleverness, the purpose of leaving you down, you won't guess.”

Shen Lang nodded. “That is the care of the snow palm. I am afraid that I will be remembered when I go out, so I will protect me.”

Snow and Snow did not deny this, and then emphasized another point.

“You can unlock the mystery of the ancient organs, now I have to see it!”

“Ready to serve!”

Shen Lang is also not polite.

Xue Feixue immediately took him out of the scene, and it seemed that he was only involved in a sea of flowers, but the result was a completely different place.

The activity area of the previous event was like a large garden with spring blossoms. But now it is like a icy ice cave!

But in fact there is no ice hole, just wet.

It looks like a cave in the abyss of the earth Xuefei Xue led the Shenlang forward and quickly stopped.

“It’s here. It’s time for you to show real technology.”

Shen Lang looked up and saw the container-sized “treasure chests”. These piled up, and filled a large space around it, just like in a dock warehouse.

Undoubtedly, these are all moved out of the ruins, and they are looking for the same place as the strategic material warehouse.

Shen Lang looked at it for a while, then said seriously.

“I can help you open it, but I can’t tell you my secret, or else I would rather break it up!”

“Do not worry. I will not force you, nor will you want everything for you.”

“I can’t open it and I’m not sure. Even if I can definitely open it, I don’t guarantee that it is the resource you want. This is to be clear, don’t blame me.”

“Reassured, I am not so stupid.” Snow is not a little frowning, feeling a little embarrassed, or careful over the head.

Shen Lang slowly flew directly to one of the “treasure chest” containers and began to look closely.

Chapter 1718 - Difficult and difficult

Fan Xueyu was going to send Shen Lang out, but when he was near the transfer point, he met the palace.

“Sister, I sent Shen Lang out.”

Miyazaki looked at them both, then shook his head.

“First wait! He is invited by Master to stay and be a guest. You need to entertain yourself. You can accompany him to eat something.”

Fan Xueyu is still willing, but just Shen Lang has already said that his mission has been completed, and he has promised other people to leave.

Her gaze immediately turned to Shen Lang.

Shen Lang smiled a little, “The predecessors of the palace still don’t know, I have already finished the work with the head, so...”

Miyazaki still shook his head.

“Master has a confession. Just let you come out here, not letting you leave, there are things to find you, I hope you can cooperate.”

She will appear here and stop him in time. Shen Lang can guess that it is definitely a snowy snow order.

Outside the waters of Yaochi, snow and snow can be well understood, let alone still in Yaochi.

And she just opened it, but did not get the way to open it!

Shen Lang will think about leaving early, that is, she is afraid that she will have nothing to gain from it, and she will want to get something from him.

If those “treasure chests” have filled her up, it should be refreshing to let him go.

Now the blockage of the palace is to make the snow more snowy.

However, although I have guessed this, Shen Lang is still uncomfortable with this situation.

He did not ask for the benefit of snow and snow, but he was willing to invite the other party to the Yaochi event.

But willingness is voluntary, and the other party shows it first.

And now the attitude of being forced is uncomfortable.

Snow is not snow, after all, the realm is there, there is no need to consider his feelings.

However, the palace, but with the feathers of the arrow, it is already a little house arrest.

For the palace, Shen Lang dared to marry her.

It is not bullying but hard, but self-knowledge.

He has self-knowledge, and the other party should also have self-knowledge!

“If... I don’t cooperate? Could you arrest me?”

When I said this, I immediately let the surrounding atmosphere solidify.

This is an understanding of the deviation...

Shen Lang feels that snow is not as strong as snow, he must respect. The same palace should also respect him, even if the command of snow and snow is not good, it should be better.

But he forgot a very important point!

In his own right, he is also the peak of Daxian. It is only the actual comprehensive combat power, which has already approached the new god.

On the earth and the elders of Tula, I fought in the Guangmingshan and the two apostles. These days, they first confronted Tong Xian Weng, and they also collided with the Ginkgo Valley elk.

Plus today and the great gods together, so gave him a illusion of deviation, I feel that Gong Yi should recognize the gap with him.

However, in the eyes of Gong Yi, Shen Lang is as big as her, and from the time of cultivation, etc., in the case of the subdivision of Daxian Peak, Shen Lang is definitely not as good as her.

Last time she was almost attacked by the dog god, it is because the dog \*\*\*\* is a super beast that is comparable to the realm of the gods.

Therefore, she does not equate the strength of Shen Lang with the dog god, nor will he equal his treatment today with his strength.

The attitude of just talking, in her opinion, is already very polite, this is still on the face of Fan Xueyu.

The dissatisfaction of Shen Lang now, in her opinion, is very unrecognizable.

Fan Xueyu did not think that Shen Lang suddenly slammed into it.

However, she immediately felt that it was normal. Before, Shen Lang had no good temper with her. If you didn't fight with them in Guangmingshan, you wouldn't be friends.

But she hasn't had time to get to the round, and the palace has already topped up.



“How about catching it? This is Yaochi!”

“Sister! Misunderstanding... Shen Lang is the guest invited by Master, how can I catch it?”

“Shenlang, you want more, the sister is just to let you not leave, leave and wait for Master.”

The sister has already straightened up with Shen Lang, and Fan Xueyu quickly explained the rounds on both sides.

However, her words are not very effective. Shen Lang and Gong Yi’s eyes are facing each other, and they are full of attacks.

Now, in this situation, she really wants to find Master in the past, taking advantage of Master’s love for her, and let the father of the teacher to mediate.

However, she also knows that the Master is in the forbidden place, that is, she dares to break in and is unable to enter.

“Yeah, here is Yaochi, can I still mess around? Even if you hurt me, can you still hurt everyone?”

Shen Lang directly mocked it.

“Shen Lang...”

Fan Xueyu was crying and mourning, and the sister-in-law was strictly used to it. It was just a certain arrangement for the implementation of Master, and she did not dare to say anything.

Now I can only hope that Shen Lang will not add fuel to the fire.

“You can try it! See who is being beaten.”

Miyagaki sneered: "A few days ago, I was still dying. If the younger sister asked for a place for you to recover, I will drive you away!"

Even if Shen Lang is now at its peak, she will not feel that Shen Lang is stronger than her.

Moreover, she has seen the state of serious injury and sudden death a few days before Shen Lang. She does not believe that for a few days, she can return to the present level.

So I guess he should have used a kind of disguise to make himself look like a flawless, best-looking appearance.

It is just that she can kill her when she raises her hand, and she will not have any good looks.

Just now, Shen Lang can talk to the ancestors and laugh at the wind and how?

Still not everyone is caught by him!

Shen Lang is going to teach the palace is that Van Sheriff persuaded him, he is still unhappy.

However, now that Miyazaki mentioned the situation in the past few days, he was calm.

When I came back, Fan Xueyu was left privately. If it was not done, it would be handled by the rules of the door, or it would be scolded by the master.

But at that time, because he and the dog \*\*\*\* were not hurt, she was asking for the teacher to take care of them. If they were not good, they would stay on the edge of Yaochi and hesitate to ask for help.

Although the latter invitation has proved that it was not her role, the help at that time was not selfish.

Shen Lang is the least like to owe humanity.

Xue Feixue can invite him to the Yaochi event. Even if it is purposeful and knows that he has the value of using it, he is still willing to refrain from revenge to help her “open the treasure chest”, that is, to return this person.

But for Van Gogh, she only gave her a portrait of “photo”.

Although she may find it very rare and precious, Shen Lang knows that it is worthless. It is better to shoot thousands or even hundreds of pieces on the earth.

In this way, looking at her embarrassed look, she calmed down and didn’t want to make her difficult.

“Well, I will stay.”

“Hey!” Miyazaki sneered a little.

Chapter 1719 - Yao Chi pick up

In the eyes of Gong Yi, Shen Lang was just guilty, so when she mentioned a few days ago, it was equivalent to debunking his disguise!

Therefore, Shen Lang calmed down and said that she stayed. In her opinion, it was a confession.

However, the feeling of Fan Xueyu is different.

Although she and Shen Lang did not know how long, the time of adding up may be one day. But he also knows a little about his character.

For his strength, he has witnessed it.

On the same day, in the Guangmingshan Park, Shen Lang faced a group of apostles, whether three or eight, fighting directly to the end.

The strength of the apostles, basically every one has the level of the sister.

There is no more embarrassment to the more powerful apostle later.

There is also a brighter \*\*\*\*\* than the apostle, and he is also afraid.

Even if he was stressed to vomiting blood and his body seemed to be broken, he still struggled for a few hours. In the end, he broke through the blockade of Guangming God and rushed into the Temple of Light.

This is a persevering person, a proud and proud person.

I just suddenly thought of the sister-in-law, it will not be because of the teacher's warning, but because of her pleading, this is to give her face!

“Thank you.”

Fan Xueyu whispered to Shen Lang's voice.

In any case, Gong Yi is her sister, who is used to awe.

Now it is impossible for a man and a sister to collide.

Shen Lang gave her a concession. Even though she looked at her sister's face, she still thanked her in person.

When I heard her, Shen Lang was a bit gratified.

Although he did not feel that this gave her face, even if it was a human condition, at least Fan Xueyi knew it. He did not take it for granted. He did not think that he was really embarrassed.

“Small sister, you will accompany your friend. It's delicious, don't let him go around!”

The palace was cold and cold.

She deliberately emphasized “this friend”. In the words, she did not see the deep waves. She felt that Shen Lang was not worthy of being a friend of Fan Xueyu.

After the official banquet started today, I was surprised to see that Shen Langeng and Gao Hanqiu sat together and talked with the ancestors of the Great Gods.

But one day, she always felt that Shen Lang was bluffing!

Moreover, she still has a conspiracy theory. I feel that it is a cold autumn and they are deliberately looking for such a person to come over. Maybe the purpose is to target Yaochi!

How else would it be so clever?

Just before the beginning of the Yaochi event, Shen Lang appeared.

The world is so huge, no matter which direction, at least tens of thousands of miles will be smoked, but he can accidentally hit the edge of Yaochi, and there is no one to believe it!

Moreover, the plan was used on the same day, the younger sisters were attracted, and the people were taken away and they followed them for a few days.

Not only let the teachers and sisters take risks, but also come back to help them talk, leaving them to find opportunities.

I haven't come in today, and many people know him, but no one can tell his origins.

Miyagami felt that the more she thought, the more she felt suspicious.

And she is very admired for the master.

Master's decision will certainly not be wrong. Then send him an invitation letter and let him participate in the Yaochi event, including now leaving him, it will definitely be counted!

Therefore, Master arranged not to let Shen Lang leave, she resolutely implemented.

The attitude of the younger sister, she does not care at all, the little girl is not guilty of the world, easy to be fooled by the man's rhetoric.

She even felt that there was no need to explain more, and the younger sister would understand it in the future.

After the palace was finished, he left. Fan Xueyu couldn't say that Master's is not good. He couldn't say that the teacher's sister was not good. He could only give a sad expression to Shen Lang.

Shen Lang nodded slightly and expressed understanding.

Just Gong Gong said to Fan Xueyu, but it is actually a warning to Shen Lang.

There is no problem with eating and drinking, but you can't just walk around. The scope should be the activity area listed here today.

Since Shen Lang agreed, he did not say anything, and sat down directly with the stones under the flowers of Fan Xueyu.

"Your injury... Is there really no problem at all?"

Just before the death of the palace, a few days before the injury, Fan Xueyu is also a bit worried.

Although I saw the sound of Shen Lang innocently yesterday, I know that it is not disguised.

"Do not worry. My injury has long been no problem..."

Shen Lang lowered his voice and said: "In fact, there is no problem in playing your sister, but you have to give you face!"

Fan Xueyu was teased by him.

Judging from the previous battle in Guangmingshan, she did not feel that the waves were bragging.

Perhaps in a single realm, the sister will not be lower than Shen Lang. But there are still more factors in the specific battle.

This time she has gained a huge amount of real life, but it is not a simulation of the actual combat training of the sisters.

At such a moment, there will be no means, and the purpose of communication training is too much difference.

She realized the difference, but in contrast to the Shen Lang, but it is experienced, it is with many enemies, strong enemies, can calmly look for opportunities.

And Shen Lang is not a problem with unscrupulous means, but has many magical means!

“Don’t talk about it, the sister is not a bad person.”

This is at the door of the teacher, even if the waves are low, it is not good to be heard. When heard by the teacher and the master, it is more likely to be another wave.

“I am a bad person.”

“You are not a bad person.”

For the self-deprecating of Shen Lang, Fan Xueyu seriously corrected it.

Although she does not know what the origin of Shen Lang is, but even the ancestors of Gao Hanqiu can be gracious to him, it will definitely not be a bad person.

“Don’t say this, let’s have fun.”

Shen Lang took out his mobile phone and motioned her to get closer, then played a selfie together.

Fan Xueyu saw his appearance in the “Portrait Magic”, full of surprise and curiosity.

And seeing how they move casually, the images in the portrait magic weapon also follow the movement directly, and they feel very curious can't help but make faces like ghost faces.

Originally, she was somewhat unaccustomed to being uncomfortable with the side near Shenlang, but she completely forgot to play with the selfie.

Two people play self-portraits just like the couples that are common on Earth.

In addition to the common self-timer, Shen Lang also opened a beauty camera and played various special effects with her.

A variety of cute and funny styles of self-portraits have been so much loved by girls, not to mention that she has never seen this before.

However, she is very beautiful, so high-level, skin, temperament, nothing to say, instead of the most basic “beauty” effect of the beauty camera.

Various self-portraits on the earth are kept for watching or socializing.

There is no such effect here, so after picking some good photos, Shen Lang took the computer and the printer out, printed it on the spot, and gave it to Fan Xueyu.

These prints are not big, nor are they installed, but they are more intimate when you look at them.

For her, of course, these are very happy.

Snow and snow have finally appeared!



It may be that the items inside have been confirmed one by one, and it may be that they can't stand the younger disciples who love her most in Yaochi.

Chapter 1720 - Principles and checks and balances

Snow and snow came out of the forbidden land and went directly to the front of Shen Lang and Fan Xueyu.

I was excited to look at the photo of Fan Xueyu, suddenly saw Master appear, was shocked, and quickly stood up, a little helpless.

Then I moved to the side and kept a little distance from Shen Lang.

It felt like a girl who was given a gift from a boy, and was met by a parent or a teacher.

“Master...”

Xue Feixue directly said: “You are busy.”

“Yes.”

Fan Xueyu did not dare to say anything more, and quickly agreed, then took the photo and left.

After walking a few steps, I looked back at Shen Lang and was a bit worried that Master would blame him.

After she left, Shen Lang asked.

“Do you want to leave me with the head?”

Snow is not snow, watching the waves.

“I am here to save you.”

“help me?”

“Do you think that others are just warmly inviting you to help open the ancient organs?”

The words of snow and snow are very calm, and there is no such thing as ridicule. It is purely a statement of facts.

“I have heard a story. Say a god, in order to test the mortal, directly turn a stone into gold, and then give it to the mortal. The mortal is happy, which makes him very disappointed.”

“Until one day, there is finally a mortal who doesn’t want the gold to change. The gods are very happy. I feel that I finally meet someone who is not greedy for money and can be accepted as a disciple.”

“The result of the mortal said that he does not want the stone to become gold, but to the gods who can point the stone into gold.”

Shen Lang does not need to explain the possible attitudes of other ancestors, but tells an irrelevant story.

The meaning of this story is already obvious.

“As long as you know.”

“But...” Shen Lang sighed: “Do you want my gold finger?”

Snow is not very direct, and the waves are also very direct.

When he said this, he stared at the snow and snow.

Snow and snow did not evade his eyes.

She did not answer directly, but her eyes have already seen the answer.

There is no doubt that she is also the technology that wants to wave!

Because this is not unique, but it will be opened every few thousand years. Now Shen Lang has helped to unravel the harvest that has been left in history, but what will happen in the future?

After a thousand years, snow and snow are definitely gone, and Shen Lang is definitely not there. When Yaochi has a treasure chest that has been harvested from ancient times, how can future generations open?

If he got his technology and became a secret that was circulated in Yaochi, then whether it is a doorman after a thousand years or a doorman two thousand years later, all the future doormen can continue to use it without asking for another person. .

How much gains this time, for the sects they have such a sect, is not the most important, the future is more important.

The interests of the sects are important, or is the reputation important?

Of course it is the benefit!

And as long as it is not exposed, it will not affect the reputation!

Therefore, what Snow and Snow is going to choose now is the issue of interests and principles.

The interests are descendants of at least the millennium, and the principle is that she will face it soon.

“If I want your so-called golden finger, then what is the difference between me and them?”

Just a moment of silence, Xue Feixue answered the question of Shen Lang.

Obviously, this problem is that after she knows that Shen Lang has this ability in the afternoon, she has already begun to consider it.

Just after verifying that he didn't lie, it was even more tangled.

And now she is facing Shen Lang, of course, is to make a decision.

Now when she said this sentence, her eyes were without any evasiveness and no flicker.

Shen Lang was a bit surprised. I didn't expect him to doubt the snow and snow, but he could still hold the principle.

However, even if he sees it now, seeing the other's frankness does not mean that it must be a fact, or she may have a high level of performance and perform well.

No matter what, snow is not snow, this is the release of goodwill, and there is no need to provoke or intensify the Shenlang.

"Do you know why I am eager to leave?"

The question asked by Shen Lang is quite a bit of nonsense. Isn't that just saying this?

Therefore, he did not wait for the snow and snow to respond, and asked himself to answer himself.

"Mysterious woman counts my friend, Fan Xueyu is also my friend, Xuezhangmen gave me the opportunity to participate in the Yaochi event... I am close to Yaochi. So, I can't get tired of Yaochi's reputation!"

"My reputation is not to say that being a man left in Yaochi is nothing."

"I mean the right thing! You don't have any disagreement, even to protect me, don't want me to go out and be hunted by them; but in their eyes, you will feel that you are also one of the hunters, leaving me to be near the water, put I stay here, I want to grab a single food before others."

Hearing this, the snow is not a little surprised, obviously did not expect Shen Lang and this layer of thought.

“I can’t even damage the reputation of Yaochi, so I will finish my work as soon as possible and leave here as soon as possible.”

When Shen Lang spoke, it was also very calm.

Of course, he is a performance!

He is not convinced that snow is not snow.

Snow is not glaring at him. “Do you know the price of your decision?”

Shen Lang smiled faintly: “There may not be a big price. If you want me to be a golden finger, there may be many parties, but there are some that just need to be a stone, and you will not be greedy.”

He just said that here, it is no longer more obvious.

Snow is not a snow to understand what he means.

If you just want to move him outside, then after he goes out from here, it is very dangerous.

But what is going to be his idea outside is probably multi-party, and there are many who need his help.

This will form a check and balance!

Those who want to monopolize him will not accept being preempted by others. And just those who want to help, will not want him to be monopolized by either party.

This result will lead some people to restrict each other, and some people will stand up and help him.

“I really doubt if your brain is as young as yours. Give me the feeling that you are an old “rape” giant!” Xue Fei Xue shook his head and spit.

The situation considered by Shen Lang is even more than she considered!

Shen Lang smiled and said that he was old and traitorous. He didn't mind. It is suspected that his brain is not the same as his age, but it is correct.

“I feel that the snow palm door is from inside to outside are so young and beautiful.”

For his compliment, Snow is not a snow, but he frowned: “No big or no small!”

“...”

Shen Lang is a little sweaty, the style of the earth, women are willing to hear that they are young and beautiful, even if it is a false compliment. Snow is not a snowy age, it is no longer needed.

And here is more conservative, maybe she misunderstood the inside and outside of the clothes from inside to outside?

“Well, I can agree to leave you, and finally answer me a question.”

“Please ask the head.”

“How did you know about Gao Hanqiu? I have never seen who he is so polite and enthusiastic about.”

When asked this sentence, Xue Feixue stared at the eyes of Shen Lang, not missing the slightest change of eyes. First strong