

First Strong 296

Chapter 296 - Mad!

Shen Lang's way of playing the wind is certainly not something he can do now.

He used the aircraft function of the sacred armor to let himself fly as high as possible and flew to the clouds.

He couldn't reveal the backhand in order to force it, and he noticed two points.

One point is to fly high from a distance, and directly to the top of Biyun Peak in the clouds. Whether it was the whistle below, or the comprehension of the summit, he did not see him flying.

Another point is that it flies past the moment when Chu Mofeng arrives, otherwise it should be impossible to use his realm.

After arriving at the clouds, he did not have the slightest vitality, just keeping the flight of the sacred in the clouds. Because from the distance, it is equal to a few kilometers away, they are light-minded mountain peaks and mountains, they will not think of the air, so the success is lurking.

When it was 12 o'clock, Shen Lang took the flight and fell directly from the air to the bottom!

Now he can't fly in the wind, but from the high-altitude strong air current, he can still control the wind and keep the body problem. The most important thing is to finally land it.

He descended from the sky, causing a whisper, and the young people secretly applauded. There are so many comprehensions on the scene. As long as Shen Lang can appear, it will be the focus of attention, but now it is the most eye-catching appearance!

Compared with others, I am still too far away. For a time, many people were frustrated, but also by his strength.

At a distance of tens of meters from the peak, Shen Lang drove the airflow so that he would not drift away from the mountain, and took a shot at the bottom!

When he slammed into the foothills of the mountain, he gave him a cushion and did not fall straight. The next moment, he naturally fell to the ground.

The white palace of the ice palace, the main palace of the ice palace, behind the white veil, could not help but pout. For the kid of Shen Lang, this moment, I still want to play the style of the wind, very speechless.

What is the use of good looks? If Chu Mofeng does not pay attention to identity, he has just attacked him directly, and there is no way to avoid it!

Just the emergence of Chu Mofeng, is to rely on the strength to live the audience.

Now, Shen Lang is relying on the scene of gorgeous winds, so that the young people are excited and clenched their fists. Of course, the older generation is a bit disdainful and feels flashy.

“The top of Yunzhou, New Year’s Eve Day. Pingxi Shenlang, kill Chu Mofeng!”

Shen Lang publicly read his previous slogan, and then laughed loudly: “Since it is my gauntlet, of course, I will not be late, and I will not come. I will not be like Chu, Xie. Shameless, take me to the dead forest and sin...”

The Chu family is nothing more than that. He came to challenge the Chu Mofeng, but this time he thanked the family for shamelessness... Everyone thought that this kid was simply dead. Didn’t you see someone else here is a real master?

When everyone’s eyes were on Xie Dao Ling, Shen Lang’s gaze also passed.

Of course, he also saw the canoe, but did not say hello in order not to cause trouble to the ice palace.

“How? Is this old guy Xie’s family? You don’t die so fast, I will find you thank you for your account.”

Speaking of this sentence, many young people are screaming and worrying.

Big brother! Do you want to be so arrogant? This is the master of the real world!

Xie Daoling kept his demeanor and said faintly: “No problem, I will not die. But you can hardly say it. I mean, you will die here today.”

Look at him like this light and light, and still cursing him to death, Shen Lang smiled and stabbed him.

“Right! Xie Tongwen, Xie Yunlin, which is your grandson? They are dead in the dead forest. It is a bit horrible. They were banned, and then they cut off their limbs and would not die immediately, but they must look at their blood. Drowning, slowly dying. I don’t know if I’m thank you for the last time.

“The thief is damned!” Xie Dao Ling whispered.

Others heard the description of Shen Lang, and they also had a sense of picture in front of them, thinking of a person being cut off from the limbs and watching his death. It’s all a whisper!

If it is an ordinary person, it will soon be comatose, and it will not take long to die. It will not be too tormented. But both of them are monks who are at the peak of the Yuan Dynasty. Their vitality and willpower are far better than ordinary people. They have to watch the gods for a long time and drag themselves away step by step...

“Very good! This thief personally admits the cruelty of killing Xie’s children!”

Chu Mofeng shouted: “Today, I am not only going to avenge the Chu family, but also to kill the world and kill this!”

In the end, he is a big man who lives in the real world. He still has a bit of self-confidence. Today, he is famous for his revenge, but he still wants to put on a hat to make him more ethical.

Falling into the stern, watching the waves, clenching his teeth and shaking his head. This guy is really dead!

With hundreds of monks in various factions present, it is a good opportunity to complain about the evils of the Chu family. As long as they are clear, they can stand up and everyone can help to speak, maybe they can leave a life.

Now it's good to push yourself directly to the opposite of the public! Become a villain, who can speak for you?

"I want to be a Yunzhou people today, except for you, Yunzhou!" Come, Chu Mofeng, your son, grandson, is waiting for you!"

SHEN this, directly to the wind Chu unfamiliar face changed a little, off the boat more directly want to beat him!

Which pot does not open which pot! At this time, mentioning Chu Yuxiong and Chu Yunlong, aren't they making Chu Mofeng even more angry?

"In Yunzhou, my Chu family is the master! Don't say that I bully the weak, I will let you three tricks first!" Even if Wu Mofeng is furious, he still keeps himself.

However, there is no one on the scene who is applauded. In his realm, he should be able to kill Shen Lang with one shot. The so-called three strokes, but let Shen Lang live a little longer!

"Are you sure?" Shen Lang showed a disdainful look.

"You didn't see it that day, your son Chu Yuxiong, but I was directly beaten by the heart! You are older How many punches can you withstand? With the strength of my fist, let the three strokes Don't you just dismantle your old bones? Hey... What do you mean by licking me three punches?"

Everyone sighs secretly. Shen Lang has come today and is destined to become a legendary story, but it is limited to this.

He estimates that it should be clear that it is impossible to create even more miracles, so it's so embarrassing, so disgustingly?

I just hated the iron boat that was not a steel, but I was aware that it was a little different.

Although this guy is very arrogant, he is still a strategy-oriented person. Just like that day at the ice peak cliff, she got a hand and tore her skirt. At that time, it was the strategy!

Now he knows that Chu Mofeng is a true master of the real world. To him, to Xie Daolin, or such a mad temperament, it should not be a mental retardation, but a strategy!

Looking at the reaction of Chu Mofeng, she also learned a part of it. It is very scary to go to the super power of the real world and calmly exert its strength. But if they are excited, they may make mistakes.

She started looking a little...