First Strong 351

Chapter 351 - Killing hundreds of millions of nights

Seeing that I can't catch up, the other two figures can only stop, but Xie Daolin is chasing after him!

Strictly speaking, he is not chasing now, but is rushing to Xie!

Shenlang people are all going to Tiandong. How could they not find out the address of Xiejia? Before letting Xie's children not go out, it is just to avoid risks and concentrate on protection.

Xie's biggest reliance is Xie Daoling himself.

After being played at noon today, he was very worried that he would be killed by Shen Lang to Xie Jia. In the end, he just died. Xie You, who ran out, did not destroy Xie, and he had already felt that he was a great fortune.

Just Xie Xun has not been destroyed, and it doesn't make sense to go back and check it out.

If Shen Lang leaves so fast, will it be to leave Tiandong City? If you go to thank you at this time, no one can stop it!

Not to mention that this is still holding the magic weapon of the Chu family, not afraid of wasting the madness!

Shen Lang's challenge to Xie Xun today is indeed a suspicion. He did not say that it would appear, nor did he say that it would not appear.

Therefore, if he did not kill Xie Xun, it would not be a failure.

But since he got up in the early hours of the morning, of course he wanted to make a contribution.

Xie Xun obviously used to be a bait. Xie Daoling and his helper must be prepared to close the net. So before coming, Shen Lang took all kinds of situations into consideration.

He now has the strength and a battle with Xie Dao Ling. Thanks to Dao Ling, now I don't want to ask for help. This can help you. It must be a real master. With one enemy and three, his pressure will be great.

Since the other party can ask for help, then he uses the magic weapon, of course, it is nothing.

To kill Xie Xun, you must first approach Tiandong Square.

Xie Xun is in the middle of the square, surrounded by empty, looks bright and open, no one ambushes around. But in fact, it is more difficult to get closer to the past!

In order to successfully kill and leave in the ambush circle of Xie Daolin and others, they must die quickly and give them no chance.

In order to achieve this goal, Shen Lang used a **** boat, and the speed is guaranteed. And to kill Xie Xun, you don't have to go down and do it yourself.

Mixed bullets!

After the effect was achieved, Shen Lang directly drove the gods away, and the pursuit of the soldiers was not in the eyes.

At this time, of course, he is not convenient to go back to the hotel immediately, after all, it is near Tiandong Square.

Directly leaving Tiandong City, of course, no problem, but this is the upper hand, how can you escape?

Already in the war, the choice of Shen Lang is to increase the war!

He had previously received the mobile phone of Xie Yuan. Now the result of portable office work is to let him know a lot of information about the industry.

The photos and chat records inside also made him clear the residence of the main Xie family.

But this time he did not rush to Xie!

He will fight the iron hot, Xie Daoling can certainly think of it, this time should be brought back, even if it can attack, it will be trapped in the quagmire.

He chose another way – Xie's various industries!

Driving the boat, let the Shenlang not only fast, but also freely, for the headquarters of the Xie family, directly flew to the top, bombed with the mixed elements!

This will not hurt the innocent, so that the security guards on the ground floor can have time to escape.

In addition, there are some factories that are bombarded in the air for workshops where workers are not working night shifts.

Poor Chu Mofeng is a magic weapon that I don't know how many years I haven't used it.

This night, there were many unexpected disasters in Tiandong!

It is necessary to save the fire at night, the difficulty is greater than the daytime, the number of duty personnel should be less, and more fires occur at the same time, it is even more inadequate. Also at the top, it is more difficult.

And because at noon today, Xie Jia wants to get rid of the waves, it is estimated that there will be a lot of movements, and it has already exerted influence on the local relevant departments.

This evening is their game, and of course I have already said hello in advance.

Therefore, when there was a movement at the beginning, the leaders of the relevant departments were all instructed to press first, and it was estimated to be a false positive. Delay a little more time and give Xie Jiashan a good time.

The result was not as planned. The fire that was put on by Shen Lang burned more and more. After that, there was no way to save the fire. In order not to plague the surrounding buildings, they could only be detonated and let them crash.

For local officials, no one is going to work at night, no casualties, and it is a great fortune. Financial losses, it is mainly Xie's own embarrassment, the death and injury of people is a major event.

When it was dawn, the citizens discovered that there was a fire in many places in Tiandong last night. They were all shocked.

Someone who knows some insiders, contacted the location of the crash, and found that behind the Xie family, immediately realized that this is someone who is thanking the family, has nothing to do with the people, just watch the fun.

On this night, in addition to the fact that I had not come to the party at the noon and had not gone, there was more to see the excitement, including the challenge of Shen Lang.

The arrival of these comprehensions quickly spread the accident that happened last night.

They all know that Xie Xun had a battle against life and death yesterday, and there was a daring morning to come to the vicinity of Tiandong Square to see the excitement. He witnessed the destruction of Xie Xun, and the shadow of Shen Lang did not appear.

Other losses are thanks to the family. Needless to say, the shot must be Shen Lang.

The news said that there was no death or injury, although many people suspected that there were reports. However, in combination with the bombing, they were all Xie's enterprises that did not go to work at night. The places where they lived were not attacked.

This also makes everyone very admired!

Even if it is a murderous madman, there is a bottom line, one yard of one yard, not even tired of innocent ordinary people.

They ask themselves that it is difficult to do better.

Xie did not release any information, but according to outside statistics, last night's fire, the direct economic loss of buildings, is already hundreds of millions! This does not include losses such as data that cannot be directly quantified.

The monks who knew the inside story, in addition to watching the excitement of the excitement, were deeply shocked.

Shen Lang is just a person, single-handed! Thousands of dollars were lost to Xie's family overnight, and the provocative Xie Xun was successfully killed!

What a domineering this is!

Who dares to doubt his strength? Is this like a person who is going to be destroyed by Xie and his allies at any time?

Not to mention that this is still a man's mercy I don't want to hurt the innocent, otherwise these damages are all against the Xie family. It is estimated that the economic loss will be less last night, but the Xie family will be the corpse. It's all over the field.

There are good people, very regretful, and regret that before everyone was not optimistic about the waves, did not open a market. Then, now I will make up for it, and I will be able to defeat the number of challengers!

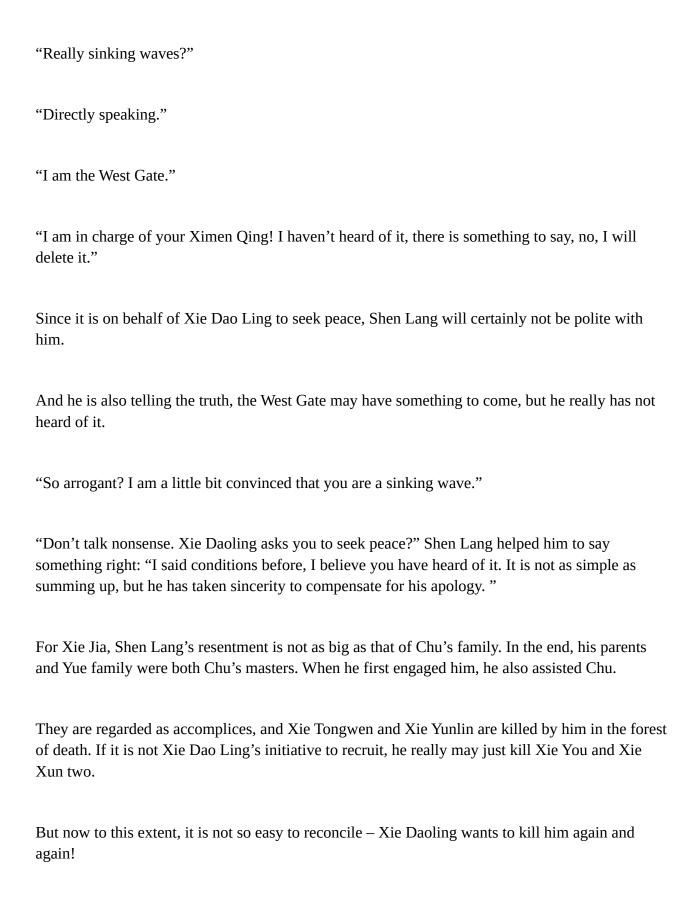
The next morning, Shen Lang was only on WeChat. After reading the group information, she received a lot of requests to add him as a friend. Obviously someone sent his message out.

Adding information, whether it is jealous or admirable, he did not pass one.

But one, he hesitated, passed. The additional information added when the other party is added is: on behalf of Xie Dao Ling to summon!

Chapter 352 - Simon\\\'s official

The other party should have been online all the time. After Shen Lang passed, he quickly sent a message.



However, Xie You and Xie Xun have been killed now, and the industry of Xie's family has been burned so much. The feelings of Shen Lang are also quite good, and they can accept peace.

"You are also a good seedling, that is, it is too savage to grow. If you have been systematically carved, it will definitely shine in the future."

This is a compliment, but Shen Lang is praising him every day in the group. Where will it be impressed by such a compliment?

See that he is still winding around, directly deleting people!

Then I went to look at the chat records in the group and watched all the way to know more information, such as the value of the buildings and factories that were blown up.

This made him feel a little funny, remembered a joke, saying that there were robbers robbing the bank, watching so much cash, unable to count the specific total. A smart robber said that watching the news tomorrow will know how much has been stolen.

Although this certainly can't move to the roots of Xie's family, the hundreds of millions of losses, coupled with the subsequent influence, will inevitably make Xie's home heavy, which makes Shen Lang feel very cool.

At this time, the West Gate seal sent a verification message: "How suddenly deleted? I have not said anything right."

Shen Lang thought for a moment, did not pass him, but asked in the group: "There is a West Gate seal, who heard?"

"West Gate? What happened?"

"Is the Lang brother to inquire about his situation?"

"I don't know who gave my number to this bird feather. I just added me and said that it is on behalf of Xie Dao Ling to seek peace. The result is not to talk about business, just swearing at me, I deleted him!"

Shen Lang said, but also cut out the map and sent it out, let everyone identify and see what this person is.

"Scratch... it's really."

"Hey, hey, Lang brother, I am not leaking, but I must say that Ximen Dazhen is not a young person like us, but a master of the real world."

"Cough, you just really feel a little disrespectful to others."

"I have seen it once again, Master Simon. It is really very powerful."

Everyone spoke up. Obviously, this Ximen seal is a predecessor. And what is more popular than Xie Dao Ling, many people have a good impression and help him to speak.

Before Shen Lang said that he did not know other characters on the list of heroes, everyone felt that he despised others.

But now even the West Gate seals directly said that they did not know each other. They also said that Ximen Qing, let them be speechless, and suspected that Shen Lang was out of Pingxi's small place, and probably did not know many people.

However, it seems that Shen Lang can have today's achievements, it should be a big adventure in the dead forest!

After explaining the origin of the Ximen seal, everyone also found new information – Xie Daolin asked Ximen to seek peace!

"I am sure that it is a real person in Ximen, not a major official in Ximen? Then I will pass him again."

Shen Lang tweeted a bit and re-passed the verification of the West Gate.

"Young people, your anger is too strong. The two countries are still fighting to make it. I am so innocent and enmity with you. It is rude to delete people directly."

"So sly, it looks like an old man. The West Gate official of the Promise Gate?"

"Oh..." Ximeng was made speechless by the "West Gate Officials." This joke, he has heard it, but it is still young, but also the generation will say so. It is already the realm and age of everyone who shouted "master" and "real person". It was strange to be ridiculed by a junior who was a "western official". "I am the West Gate of the Promise Gate. It seems that you have inquired about me. Can you listen to me?" "I gave you the opportunity. If I talk nonsense, I will not delete it, but it will be black." Shen Lang is still welcome, how about real people? He did not kill the real person! The West Gate seal, which had just been deleted once, was also devoid of temper. This kid is not only arrogant, but it is really hands-on. If it is blacked out, there is no chance to say something right. "Have you heard of the Masters League?" "No!" Shen Lang was patient with the temper and gave him the opportunity. The old man is still not there. Look at this, is accustomed to relying on the old and selling old, to brag about his origins? "Don't rush to black, I will simply say that the Masters League is an alliance organization that can at least be introduced to the real world. In general, it is so powerful that you can't imagine."

"Off my ass?"

"Oh, what I want to say is that the Masters Alliance is not a personal interest organization. In addition to its honor and recognition, it is also shouldering the mission of guarding this territory. The great pattern of our country and our people is also respected by the government at a high level. The existence of recognition."

"Hey me? Roll!"

Shen Lang was the voice of this time. I thought he wanted to brag about the origins. I didn't expect this old man to use the alliance and use the government to suppress him!

Where did he manage his predecessors and directly sneaked out.

"Wait a minute!" Ximeng was anxious and didn't type. He quickly said the voice: "I didn't mean to press you, I want to introduce you to join the Master League!"

This is a bit stunned by Shen Lang.

Feelings just this guy shows these is to want to recruit him!

If you hit the league, you have to be obedient.

He thought for a moment and dialed the voice call in the past.

Ximeng is worried that he will pull black and see that he is connected quickly.

"Little brother, you misunderstood what I meant. I want to let you know, or you will definitely not accept it. How? Is there any interest?"

"No!" Shen Lang directly refused: "You said that on behalf of Xie Dao Ling to seek peace, the result is to pull the business for yourself? Face?"

"Hey, hey... you said this..." The West Gate was stunned.

Some people say that he "make a face!", it is hard to imagine!

"Xie Dao Ling has a friend like you, it is unfortunate. Is there any need to put it? No, I deleted it!" Shen Lang asked again.

Chapter 353 - Dare to fight 1 or not?

The West Gate seal is not swearing, it is a good temper...

However, he finally realized that talking to Shen Lang can't be too far-fetched and must be expressed as soon as possible.

"Xie Dao Ling is also a member of the Master League. I mean, as long as you can join, everyone is not an outsider, and all grievances can be discussed."

"In fact, there is no knot that can't be opened. Everyone still has to look forward. It is the right way to win in the long run."

Hearing this, Shen Lang also understood that this old man is estimated to be one of the helpers that Xie Daoling invited to help him, but now he wants to communicate with him privately, pull him in, and then resolve.

"Oh! You are not a peace of mind!"

"Young man, do you have to do it absolutely? Who is your master? Can you talk to him?"

Shen Lang hung up the voice call and then deleted him again.

After this discovery was deleted, the West Gate seal did not add any more face.

He doesn't want to face!

Shen Lang looked at the group again, and everyone was discussing what he had just said. Seeing that he did not speak, he suspected that he should be in talks with Ximen.

Originally, they were not too big to see the excitement, but now Xie Jia died a thank you, and died a Xie Xun, the industry also paid a great price.

These let them begin to reflect, do you really want to watch Xie's family fall to the Chu family?

In that case, they will not be able to benefit from watching a lively event. But for the parties, it is a life change.

So, yesterday, I was still smashing Shen Hai and Xie Jia, and now I am beginning to expect them to talk.

"You think too much, the West Gate is not to seek peace, there is no sincerity, he wants to pull his own business!"

Shen Lang is the number of exposure, and he has no friendship with Ximeng. It is also unpleasant, so he also sent a screenshot of the unknowable.

"You can forward this screenshot to Lao Xie, let him also have a snack, and use his name to summon, but pull the business."

In this group, there is a diving with the Xie family, and the information will be forwarded at any time for Xie Daoling to know.

The screenshots just estimated that this time has already arrived at Xie Dao Ling, so Shen Lang does not mind to take screenshots and provoke their relationship.

After other people saw it, they were dumbfounded for a while.

"Lang brother! This is the Master League! Simon can invite you to join, it is your honor."

"You don't know how glorious this is. Joining the Masters Alliance means you are a true senior monk."

"In fact, I don't really want you to do anything, but it will give more resources."

"This is really a good thing, you can quickly talk to the real people of Ximen."

"God! If you can join the Masters League, the top ten outstanding young monks will be the first, and it is almost indisputable."

"Oh, it seems that our group is still very visionary!"

Shen Lang snorted, honored a fart! He does not need such honors at all, and the resources they can give, although not clear, but he is estimated to be invisible.

"Not rare! Wait for them to ask me!"

After Shen Lang finished speaking, he was off the assembly line.

This statement makes everyone very speechless.

Some of them have already worshipped the waves, and they feel that the wave brother is domineering! Many family sects are proud to be able to join the Masters Alliance. People are not rare!

The other part, I feel that the waves are too arrogant. Perhaps it was because the group held him too high and let him expand. This is not a good thing, it may have harmed him!

For these evaluations, Shen Lang has not seen it for a while, and seeing it will not be the same thing. He is not living for them!

When he was having lunch, he was on the name of the deity and found a lot of private messages.

Zheng Yumeng is far from the other side of the ocean, and is also a channel from Zheng Yuqing. He knows what happened here and it is widely spread.

In addition to screaming for Shen Lang, she has repeatedly made him careful, safety first, it is best to buy a ticket at any time, if there is something wrong, fly out. If it is not enough money, she will buy a ticket or something.

There is also information about falling rain, that is, to make him careful and safe, and never to underestimate the enemy!

There is no signal in the ice palace, and it is going home for the New Year. On the New Year's Eve, there was also a message of blessing with Shen Lang.

As for Yuezhen Nan Moqi, they are at the bottom of the comprehension world, they can't reach the core, although some news will be passed, but they should be slower.

After eating the meal and then the other number, the Ximen seal did not add, but there are still many people to add him, let go of some do not care, and pass one of them.

"Lingshi has brought, dare to fight?"

From the information added, it can be seen that this should be to challenge his young list of young monks.

Although Shen Lang is now "very embarrassing", how can Lingshi be too much? Even if he can't finish it, he can give it to a friend.

Ten medium-spirited stones, many relative to other people, relative to him, not counting mosquito legs.

He still remembers the dilemma that was not allowed in the death forest for a year and a half!

After passing the man, the man immediately reported to the door.

"Hello is on the top, and you will not notice me. I am Zhou Yumin, the one in the list of heroes."

"Oh." Shen Lang returned a word and said that he received it.

"Your condition, I picked up! Although I personally can't get so many Lingshi, but we are still a little home in the Zhou family. I am going to have twenty medium spirits!"

Zhou Yumin is also happy, and he has made everything clear. He not only has to challenge Shen Lang, but also has to win twenty Lingshi!

In fact, if you think about it, ten words of Lingshi can only be used as a sincerity. If you win, you will only get it back.

Twenty, it may be a double of the harvest, as long as you can get it, and have confidence in yourself, you will choose twenty.

"Very good, time, address." Shen Lang is satisfied with his way.

Zhou Yumin did not evade: "I just added you, but in fact, we have arrived at the bottom of several buddies, the eighth Huang Zhengxiong, the ninth Shen night brother. I am afraid that you are in trouble, said by my representative."

"We have summed up it. If we do it in Tiandong City, the impact will be too great. If we don't say the impact on ordinary people, we will definitely be known by Xie."

"We are also foreigners. We are not familiar with this place. Everyone has no advantage in geographical advantage. It is fair. How is Shenmu Cliff?"

"You Shenmu Cliff has played Xiejia, they should not think about going there again Of course, we can guarantee that there will never be any information. We swear by our reputation!"

He said a series of voices and made the expression he wanted to express clear.

Shen Lang took a test, these few people can really come in the night, it should be really not convinced.

This morning, I have already spread the news that he started last night. They dare to challenge and they are confident.

"Since you are willing to send me a Lingshi, I will fulfill you! Time?"

"I wanted to go to noon, but I will contact you now. How about five in the afternoon?"

This is a total of time, including the current rush from the city, and looking for Shenmu Cliff, it takes time, not a few hours.

Five points is over, the return journey does not need to be found, it can be much faster, and it can return to the city in the dark.

"it is good!"

Chapter 354 - Accident referee

The other party will not inform Xie, Shen Lang is not sure, for security reasons, he still has to guard against.

So this time he rushed to Shenmu Cliff in advance.

Shenmu Cliff is located in a mountain range in Tiandong. The map is very easy to find and the scene is also very good.

Because this Shenmu Cliff is very obvious, it is a cliff that stands out suddenly. It looks like a big tree. Among the mountains, you can find it in one click.

Shenmu Cliff is not too big, and it is almost straight and steep, so it is impossible to cut the mountain road. It has not been developed yet. There is only a viewing platform on the nearby mountain, so people can take a photo of it.

If the ordinary people are about to take Shenmu Cliff, of course, it refers to the area of Shenmu Cliff Scenic Area. But Shen Lang, they are comprehensions, about the mountain of Shenmu Cliff!

Shen Lang used the boat to fly directly, and flew over, and found this "Shenmu" from the air, and then landed directly on the top of the mountain.

On the top of Shenmu Cliff, I saw that this is a square about a few tens of meters, which is almost flat. The above is dominated by mountains and rocks, and there is no vegetation.

This is not like a tree, it is more like a weapon – "锏", a huge embarrassment.

From here to the surrounding mountains, the distance is quite long, which also makes Tiandong local can not be developed by means of bridging.

However, nowadays, the shaking and transparent glass bridge is popular, and it may be developed into such an attraction in the future.

When it arrived, Shen Lang was lying flat on the stone wall.

Although the cold wind on the cliff top is very cold, there is still the sun, but it is quite comfortable.

But Shen Lang is lying here, not in the sun, but using time to continue to cultivate!

The fourth slogan of "Yin and Yang Bo Ruozhen" began to absorb the power of the stars, which of course also included the sun, the closest important star.

Now he is lying between the mountains, and is held up by the Shenmu Cliff. There is a feeling of unity between nature and man. The sun is also absorbed into the body.

Shen Lang came over in advance to seize the opportunity. In case they joined forces with Xie Jia, Xie Daoling, Ximen Feng and others were besieged, and he could calmly leave.

Therefore, even in the process of cultivation, there is still a sense of vigilance, and the sensation from time to time checks the situation nearby.

Near five o'clock in the afternoon, there was a few people on the opposite side of the hill. They looked at it and found the deep waves on Shenmu Cliff.

"Is it opposite Shen Lang? I am Zhou Yumin, I have waited for a long time!"

One of them, regardless of Shen Lang, did not look at this side. First, he held a fist and took the initiative to say the origin. Then several people flew over the top of Shenmu Cliff.

Shen Lang is of course paying attention to them, but only a few do not know, no thanks to the Tao Ling, but also believe them.

When they came over, Shen Lang, who had received the work, stood up and confronted them on the top of Shenmu Cliff.

A total of four people, three of whom are in their twenties, are worthy of the "Top Ten Outstanding Young Monks", at least young people. There is another one that is older, and they should be invited to do arbitration.

"In the next week, Yu Min, I am in contact with you. This is Huang Zhengxiong, Shen night brother."

Zhou Yu's democratic movement was introduced. In addition to himself, the other two were the ninth and eighth.

Then he focused on the older monk.

"This predecessor is highly respected, and we have specially invited it as an arbitral testimony to ensure fairness and justice, and to avoid troubles such as debts..."

Not to mention the name of this predecessor, the old man has introduced himself.

"Little brother, I met, I am the West Gate!"

When I said this, the West Gate seal was obviously a little proud. He came here, and Shen Lang was not clear, but he was caught off guard.

When Shen Lang heard Zhou Yumin's introduction, it was not unexpected.

They are three people, and they lost the joint attack on him, and no one knows. Will bring a predecessor to be a witness, but explain that they are more open.

But I didn't expect it to be a West Gate seal. The West Gate Seal will be in Tiandong, but because of the invitation of Xie Dao Ling, now...

"Ha ha ha! No doubt, just a few of us, this thing is Xiao Zhou, they are looking for me, I did not tell Xie. In your words, I also want to face!"

Before the West Gate was sealed, he used his words to ridicule him.

"Is it?" Shen Lang faintly responded.

Zhou Yumin arched his hand: "I heard that you had contact with the predecessors of Ximen, only to know that the predecessors were in Tiandong, so they deliberately searched for the predecessors of Ximen."

"Yes, the predecessors of Ximen are masters who are well-known. We are all very admired." Huang Zheng also took the interface.

"In fact, the predecessors of Ximen came to Tiandong, and they also wanted to resolve the grievances of the Lord and Xie, and they would not be biased towards them." Shen Ye said.

Seeing that they are not taboo, Shen Lang is a bit strange, is this really good reputation in the West Gate?

"Oh, a few little friends don't want to tout me any more. You say so again, Shen Lang Xiaoyou should think that the four of us have joined forces to bully him."

Ximen sealed a haha, and then it was colored.

"Yes! I came here because of the invitation of Xie Xiong, and I have contacted you. I should have avoided it. The reason why I will promise Xiao Zhou is that I am afraid that this news will be spread out. If Xie's family wants to interfere... I am here. If you do, there is still a face."

"So, should you thank you?" Shen Lang's tone is dull.

"There is nothing to thank, just as Xiao Shen... This Xiao Shen said, I will not be biased towards anyone."

After Ximenfeng finished speaking, they smiled at them, then took the initiative to go to one side and sat down on the side of the cliff near the side of the cliff, ready to wait and see.

Zhou Yumin once again politely arched his hand: "The seniors of Ximen will be an objective and fair arbitration. Here is our bet!"

He took out a bag on his own initiative and opened it in front of him. There were twenty medium spirits in it.

Huang Zheng and Shen night looked at each other and took it out. They also prepared twenty medium spirit stones.

Then the eyes of all three of them looked at Shen Lang It goes without saying!

The condition is that Shen Lang mentions that they have shown their sincerity according to the conditions. If Shen Lang himself can not get the spirit of gambling, it is bluffing, that is, self-face, and they can even disdain to fight with him.

Zhou Yumin smiled a little: "I heard that, including seven of us who have challenged you, of course, it is impossible to prepare a bet for each of the seven people. Besides, it is impossible to play with seven people at the same time. Just choose one of them. The dust settled."

He gestured to Shen Lang as long as he could get twenty medium Lingshi.

He is the tenth. As long as he defeats Shen Lang, there is no need for others to challenge one by one. It is another thing to disobey him. They can have other ways to learn from each other, or everyone has a general understanding of each other.

Shen Lang nodded secretly, although young people would still mind rankings, but have to say that they are still quite graceful.

"If you can't get it, just admit defeat and jump from here!" The night was a little impatient.

Chapter 355 - Look at the big dog\\\'s eyes

Shen Lang just had a good impression on them in their hearts. I didn't expect this night, but it was hard to hear.

"Put away? Jump from here?" Shen Lang stared at the night.

"How? Can't you get it? Is this the first thing to do?"

Shen night sneered aloud: "Just let you admit defeat, jump from here, can not fall to you."

Looking at the smell of gunpowder, Zhou Yumin made a slight awkward hit on the round field.

"That...the night brother is the Shenling Mountain Shen family. When you were out of the limelight, many people mistakenly thought that they were Shen family, and caused some trouble to Shen family."

"So it's understandable that the brother-in-law is a bit emotional, but he is very bright and upright, and does not insult you."

This explanation allowed Shen Lang to understand where his anger came from.

"No! I am not very open-minded, I am actually very careful. I am even turning around at night, coming from Qingling Mountain to Tiandong, just want to warn this!"

Shen Ye stretched his finger to Shen Lang: "If you don't have the ability, don't swindle and lie outside, and go back to your Pingxi countryside! If you can't get a Lingshi, ask for ten or twenty Lingshi." Shouldn't shameless people be insulted?"

Zhou Yumin is even more embarrassed, and it's not good how to round up.

He can see it, and the night should be all the way to the fire, and it will not break out until now.

Huang Zheng was watching with interest and did not participate in the round.

The three of them estimated that their reputation and strength were similar, and although they were all under the pressure of Shen Lang, but for the three of them, he was in the eighth, better than the ninth and tenth.

Shen Langhehe smiled: "Qinglingshan Shenjia is it? I have never heard of it. I guess your parents are very happy, this time is very happy, smear my light, let your surname Shen have a sense of existence."

"What do you say? Where do we need to touch your light in Qingling Mountain? You are shameless! Believe it or not, Grandpa has tore you up today!"

Seeing that he seems to be doing it, Huang Zheng took him and reminded him.

"The people haven't taken out the Lingshi yet. What are you anxious? Don't be fooled by it!"

The night is also a sneer: "Yes! Take out your spiritual stone. If you can't get twenty medium spirits today, I will show your liar to the world!"

Shen Lang is speechless, relying on! Laozi has hired you? You are running to challenge me, and the conditions are also your own willingness to agree. I forced you?

Also liar! Who am I cheating?

However, he was too lazy to say this. If he argued with them, he would pull himself down to the same level.

Shen Lang looked at the other side and sat quietly watching the lively West Gate seal.

"Hey! Ximen Daguan, you invited me to join the Master League. Is your alliance so worthless, even some jump clowns don't care?"

Ximen seal is watching the fun here, it is really cool!

Before he was smashed by the waves, he was removed and he was removed twice. It's also so mad that I'm blind, but now I've found that this mouth is so poisonous!

Shen night, you said that you have not heard of it, it is already a provocation to young people, but it can still be said. Can Qinglingshan Shenjia, also said that he has not heard of it, but also said that the light of his sinking waves, is this not to devalue the entire family?

Hearing the waves, he said with a smile.

"You don't have to provoke. You have great potential, and they have great potential. They are also the subject of the Master League test, and he will definitely join the Masters League."

Shen Lang's eyebrows rose upwards. "So, this old guy is not only pulling the business, but also deceiving people. Is it because I invited me to join the Master League, but actually listed me as the object of investigation?"

"Everything has rules. To enter the Masters League, of course, there must be rules. And one of the rules is to achieve the truth. You should first examine and wait for you to become a master. Of course, you can avoid the time to visit this link. ""

Ximen seal is not annoyed, but also explained it with a smile.

Shen Lang snorted and heard some information from his words.

That is in the eyes of Ximengfeng, he is still at the level of the peak of the virtual world, has not broken through the realm of the realm, so it is the object of the reserve service. And the three of them are also the object of investigation, indicating that they are also the peak of the virtual world!

Chu Yunfei's breakthrough in the 20th or so is still in the early days of the virtual world. Chu Yunlong is still in the middle of the 20th century. He is already a genius that Chu family attaches to, the leader of this generation.

As a practical family member of the Chu family, Chu Yuxiong is also about 50 years old. It is just a virtual peak. I don't know when I have the opportunity to break through the realm. And in the second generation of the Chu family, he also reached this level by himself.

In this comparison, when they are less than 30 years old, they have reached the peak of the virtual world. It is already very powerful. It is not a heap of resources that can be piled up.

Can be selected in the top ten of the heroes list, is also recognized as a genius.

Just in the eyes of Shen Lang, what about genius? What about the peak of the virtual world?

"How about the real world? Chu Mofeng is not killed by me?" Shen Lang sneered: "I see the old guys you are not coming to arbitration today, I am afraid that I slaughtered them, come to be a nanny?"

This said, let Zhou Yumin their three faces become difficult to look.

They were not convinced of the waves, but of course they also knew something about killing Chu Mofeng in Biyunfeng.

Still will come to challenge, it is in their view, that represents Shen Lang has the qualification to fight with them!

The West Gate Seal is still not anxious: "The brother-in-law's martyrdom is actually awkward. But whether we have not seen the scene, or Xie Xiong saw it at the scene, they all agree that he is a serious enemy. You got the sword of the seventh in the world. Fighting fairly, the result may not be the case."

"Don't talk nonsense anymore! If you don't get the stone, you can't take it out and admit defeat. If you don't want him later, then you will claim to be surnamed! You also have a surname?"

The night was so angry that they did not kill the real world, but that is because there is no such enemy, it does not mean that they have no strength.

The more the Shen Lang is pulling these things, the more he feels that the waves are guilty and guilty!

Shen Lang frowned. "I don't want to surname Shen? Just rely on you?"

He also did not attack and attack. Didn't the night say that he couldn't get the Lingshi?

Shen Lang took the box out and put it on the ground.

"Look at your dog's eyes and see it clearly! The area is a little Lingshi Let your baby go to heaven, still be forced to stop here, not too shameful!"

This is ironic and hard to hear, but they are three, and there is no resentment at this moment, because they are dumbfounded!

This is a box, there are hundreds! And they are all medium spirits!

They look at the world, and they are also the best in the young people. In their own martial art family, they are glory-type geniuses. Therefore, I can get the support of twenty Lingshi from the family, and I understand that this is a very heavy resource for the family, and there is almost no loss.

In the end, in addition to the defense of personal honor, I want to win twenty spiritual stones.

They were all worried that Shen Lang couldn't get the Lingshi and wanted to empty their white wolves.

I did not expect that hundreds of people can be shot!

Don't say that they haven't seen so much, that is, there are not so many family reserves!

Chapter 356 - Greed

Not only were the three of them shocked and dumb, but the Ximen seal next to them, also widened their eyes!

Ximeng is a real master of the Promise Gate, and there is a post in the Master League. It is a truly well-informed figure.

However, a shot is a few hundred of the medium Lingshi, but also shocked him.

From Xie Dao Ling, he already knew that Chu's collection was in the hands of Shen Lang. However, with his understanding of the strength of Chu, I also believe that there are absolutely no such medium spirits.

If only a small part of the Chu family reserves, then where else is it?

Qiu Shuijian also came to his hands. Could it be that the Tianshan Jianzong in the Western Region was also robbed by him?

The Tianshan swordsman is said to have a rich heritage. Maybe there are these reserves, but it is impossible for him to be robbed by a young man.

Is it stolen?

He already has at least three magic weapons!

Now add a few hundred medium spirit stones!

It's a calm West Gate seal, and it's hard to get warm. If this news spreads out, I don't know how many people are going to hunt down the waves!

"Do you want me to admit defeat? Do you want me to jump? Do I still have a surname?"

The continuous questioning of Shen Lang makes the face of the night burning hot.

He thought that Shen Lang couldn't get a Lingshi. It is estimated that there are some elementary Lingshi. I didn't expect that the face would be swollen directly.

"Oh! Is this yours?" Shen night mouth hard sneer: "I see you snatched the Chu family? Despicable and shameless! Also preached that the Chu family was robbed by the predecessors. Do you want a face?"

Shen Lang smiled slightly: "I want money to shame! As long as you dare to say a word, I will take your Shen family out of the light. Dare?"

If he is angry and sullen, the night will be stimulated. But now, when he looks at his smile, he is suddenly in his heart.

It doesn't matter if he is alone, but when it comes to the family, he has to pay attention to it.

"Oh! Just like this, I also said that I don't have a surname. If I touch my light, I will make a fortune, and I won't have to sell it cheaply."

Shen Lang collected all the Lingshi, because he also noticed the changes in the eyes of Ximen.

The three geniuses who are still in the virtual world are added up and he will not look in it. But this West Gate seal is different!

Judging from the respect that everyone respects him, he must be an old predecessor. Whether it is experience or strength, it must be super-class.

It is even more likely that they will be a higher level than Xie Daoling and Chu Mofeng, and they have reached the middle of the real world!

Not to mention the Promise Gate behind him, the League of Masters, the characters like Light, who want to **** his things, are far from being comparable to these young people.

The night was very eager to satirize the waves, but the resources that had just been smashed by others had shocked him. I didn't know what to say, and the whole person felt very embarrassed and wronged.

"I have checked the goods, I have the ability to pay. You really come with Lingshi, then let's do it! Wait until the sun goes down."

Shen Lang exaggerated and stretched a lazy waist, then pointed them with their fingers: "Who is coming first? Or are you ready to go together? I don't care!"

"The spiritual resources that you own do really make me stunned. But this also represents your strength, and it does not mean that you can not look down on us. The swell will only make you lose your forefront!"

After Zhou Yumin's shock and loss of consciousness for a while, he has already recovered his attitude of being inferior and inferior.

Huang Zheng was a quick exchange of eyes with Shen Ye.

"Your heroes are ranked first, the first of the top ten outstanding young monks. They have also killed the masters not long ago. We are the bottom of the list. Even if they are together, there is nothing shameful. The problem is you. Really dare?"

Huang Zheng said this and let Zhou Yumin look a little surprised.

They had had discussions before, and originally Zhou Yumin was ready to take the lead and have confidence to win. If you lose, then according to the ranking, continue to challenge by the night, and finally Huang Zheng.

If you can win, it is twenty stones!

If this is won by Zhou Yumin, Huang Zheng will open the challenge, and Zhou Yumin may not promise to take out twenty bets.

There is only one chance, so Huang Zheng said that he should let him come first. After all, it is a person who has killed Chu Mofeng. He is definitely good at sneak attack. He comes to give them two experiences.

Zhou Yumin and Shen Ye, of course, know that Huang Zhengchong is a Lingshi, but it is not easy to say anything, they all agree.

If you want to play against it now, you should have Huang Zheng first. If you suddenly follow the words of Shen Lang, you have to go together. It is not a matter of changing the plan, but it is a bit shameless.

Can look at the past with the eyes, Zhou Yumin immediately understood, Huang Zheng and Shen night are the same mind.

And further Lenovo, they estimate that it is not as simple as trying to win the Shenlang, but want to use three people together to kill Shen Lang here!

Their appetite is not the previous twenty medium spirit stones, but a few hundred pieces of Lingshi in that box!

Getting that box is really a big fortune. It's not a person. It's no problem for the family to be strong for decades or even hundreds of years!

Even if the three people are square... Well, there is a West Gate seal next to it, plus the sealing fee, and four people are equally divided.

But even so, everyone is estimated to be more than one hundred.

This is a huge attraction!

But Zhou Yumin can't agree!

Today's battle is that he and Shen Lang are in contact. Everyone said that they are fighting here. Now that three people are joining forces to besiege, it is not a challenge, but a murder.

He quickly used his eyes to signal the waves and refused to agree!

However, Shen Lang has already smiled and said: "What do I dare? You don't feel embarrassed, of course I will fulfill you! This Ximen Dazhen will not be together?"

He looked at the West Gate in a ridiculous tone.

Huang Zheng's eyes of the three men also looked at the West Gate.

In fact, in the heart of Huang Zheng and Shen Ye, of course, I hope that Ximen Feng will participate in the shooting. He does not even need to do his best. He only needs to suppress the Shen Lang at the crucial time.

After all, there are so many Lingshi They can't swallow one, neither can do it, they can't kill people, they have to see someone.

The strength of the West Gate is not at all comparable to them. Even if you don't do it, you must give him a big head, or you might kill them.

But I want to think about it. After all, Ximeng is a predecessor and a real master. They can't open this mouth, or they might annoy the Ximen.

"Oh, Xiaoyou is joking. I am today's arbitration, how can we do it together?" Ximeng said with a smile.

Huang Zheng and Shen Ye are both disappointed.

"However, if you put it together, it will be three dozens. This will hurt the fair!"

This came out, making Huang Zheng and Shen Ye even more disappointed. If they go it alone, they must go all out and win the most, and it is impossible to kill.

"Yes! I also feel unfair, or one-on-one!" Zhou Yumin said.

Chapter 357 - Want to grab the magic weapon?

The West Gate seal was so open. Although Huang Zheng and Shen Ye were disappointed, they couldn't say anything. They only laughed a little, and then they looked at Shen Lang.

They hope that Shen Lang can expand and insist on one for them, so there is nothing to say about Ximen Seal, and their purpose can be achieved.

As for Zhou Yumin's words, they are directly ignored.

"One-on-one is no longer needed, I am afraid that you can't help but fight." Shen Lang laughed.

This statement made Huang Zheng and Shen Ye excited a little, and they hoped that Shen Lang would expand and arrogate. Otherwise, they are asking for three dozens, and they will lose their share.

"Three dozens of Ximen Dazhen people said that it is detrimental to fairness. It is worse than three dozens."

"Three dozen two?" Everyone is a bit strange, isn't Shen Lang still ambushing a helper?

Shen Lang pointed to the Ximen seal next to it: "This old Ximen, just come with me, hit you three."

"Just kidding! Master Simon is a predecessor, we don't dare to offend."

"We challenge you, what are you doing with the Ximen predecessors? Are you afraid?"

Shen Lang applauded: "After you see that I have a lot of Lingshi, my attitude has changed. I can't wait to get rid of me. If that's the case, then it's better for me and Ximen to join you!"

"Hey! When we are killed, you are not going to be West..." The sneer of the night sneer, when it was said, it was only reacted, and almost smashed the door.

"You are right. Finally, Simon will kill me again. All of the four of us will be returned to him. And he can push the charges on my head, saying that I killed you, he killed me again. Revenge for you. Perfect!"

Shen Lang continued to applaud, but also deliberately raised eyebrows on the West Gate.

"I didn't say that. I mean, the predecessors of Ximen are bright and upright, and they won't be as shameless as you are!"

The Ximen seal is probably ready today. Shen Lang said how he said, he is not angry.

"In the eyes of Xiaoyou, is my appetite just like this? Oh, I am such a person, I am not going to pursue it like this!"

Although he said that the wind is light, but Shen Lang still saw the greed from his eyes!

"Isn't it? This is quite a lot. The ones I have come out are estimated to be far better than your Promise. The three of them are not comparable to your reserves. It is estimated that it is not far behind. Really. Not tempted?"

"Ha ha!"

"I still have a magic weapon! They also know that I have a magic weapon, dare to deal with me, I believe that there is also a magic weapon. Oh... this can be used to fish a lot of magic weapons."

"Haha, I am so hearted!" The West Gate still kept a smile.

"My magic weapon will be robbed if you rob it. They are not convenient for you, but you can return it to their family sect. This kills them, and can also send a big man, more cost-effective!"

Listening to the words of Shen Lang, don't say Zhou Yumin, it is Huang Zheng and Shen Ye, his face has become ugly.

If the West Gate is really doing this, they can't escape at the scene. At that time, it is really a family singer who wants to owe the enemy.

"Okay, don't arrange me, don't you rely on scare and take them away?"

Ximen seal took a clap, and the color said: "You decide for yourself! No matter how many people, I don't care. I will make the final testimony, and I will see who will pay the bill or let the lost person die."

The spirit of Huang Zheng rose, and immediately went on to say: "Shen Lang, how are you going?"

"Let's go together!" Shen Lang shrugged his shoulders.

He just wanted to disgust the West Gate first. Of course, if the West Gate is really to be done, even if he first said it, he would still do it.

So what he needs now is to solve the three of them first!

"Then Huang Xiong, Shen Xiong two. Let's rank in front of me, you can win, I certainly admit this result."

Zhou Yumin arched his hand and then directly retreated to the edge of the cliff on the side of Ximen.

Both Huang Zheng and Shen Ye have secretly sneaked a false high, and this time they have one less person, so they have a much smaller grasp.

However, for Shen Lang, they have also studied it. If they dare to come, they still have some confidence. Now two people together, it will be one plus one and more than two effects.

The two did not go to fight for Zhou Yumin. If they couldn't unite, they would insist on him. Instead, they might contain them.

"You're welcome!" Huang Zheng held a fist and put on a look.

The night is a gloomy stare at Shen Lang. He originally wanted to teach this outsider who was so tired of Shen's family. He was just humiliated, and now he wants to get rid of it.

Shen Lang was originally in the middle, and now I have to start, naturally retreating a few meters, leaving more room.

After retiring, he also took the Qiu Shui sword directly.

He has the seventh autumn water sword in the world, and Biyunfeng has been shouted out by Xie Dao Ling. Everyone knows.

Qiu Shuijian is already transparent compared to the mixed bullets, and they must have been specially researched.

Both Huang Zheng and Shen Ye have a serious look. At this time, they are all highly alert, so be sure to let yourself play to the highest level.

In their hands, they also really took out the magic weapon that they brought with them.

The magic weapon of Huang Zheng is a small axe. As he meditation on the law, he quickly became bigger and became a weapon for pickpockets.

The magic weapon of the night is a bone, not a human bone. I don't know what the bones of the beast is, and it is made into a magic weapon. But it is not a bone attack, but a bone!

"You are going to blow... Hey? Hey, come, let us see your blows!" Shen Lang directly tweeted.

"Begin!" Simon seal brushed the sense of existence and shouted out the beginning.

Huang Zheng has already been ready, and the axe has slammed into the waves!

At the same time Shenyue has also begun to play the bones, his attack is not accidental, in the shape of sound waves, the air sweeps into the waves.

Huang Zhengren did not leap out, but the axe handle held in his hand was extended, letting the axe instantly reach the top of the Shenlang, and it became bigger!

If you are caught in this axe, you can directly split a person and smash your head!

The sound wave of the night-sinking bones directly covers the head of Shen Lang. It is not to be shocked by sound waves, but to go deep into his head and interfere with his thinking!

Shen Lang looked at the magic weapon of both of them. He didn't know these two things and had never heard of them. It can be seen that it was either refining later, or in his previous life, this was not a good thing.

Therefore, for the attack of both of them, he did not care too much, directly showing the gesture of "letting you get started first."

However, when the voice was in the ear, he realized that this is not a normal sonic attack, but rather a magical effect!

Chapter 358 - Magic sound sword

The key to the night of this bone-shaped magic weapon is the bone. I don't know what the bones are, and let the sound waves that he played out have a huge bonus effect!

This sound is heard by others, or in his own ear, there is nothing special, just like a person playing a pipa.

At best, he can only say that his level is average, a little bit harsh.

However, Shen Lang himself, but feels a stunned magic sound, as if it is the soul of the dead from the ancient battlefield, in the general blow to him!

It was originally the time when the sun was setting, but the waves that were facing the sunset seemed to face the darkness that came over.

This magic sound only interferes with him. It is naturally difficult to control or kill him to the level of the night.

If it is a single fight, the night will actually be more passive. In the process of playing, the enemy may have killed him. When he has not worked, the enemy has killed it...

This is already doomed that he can only be a side attack and assists, but now he is not alone, is attacking with Huang Zheng.

In this way, it played an excellent effect, and his interference made Huang Zheng's axe drive straight into!

Shen Lang did not move, facing the axe that had reached the top of his head, just waved a sword upwards and directly blocked the axe blade with Qiu Shuijian!

This is actually a little risky, because the other's axe has become very big, so big to kneel down, with heavy power, the general sword, can not resist.

However, Shen Lang is very confident about the Qiushui sword. Whether it is a big hammer or an axe, if it is not a magic weapon, it will be directly cut by him.

The intersection of the sword and the axe gave a crisp sound of "叮".

The big axe was shaken out of the air, and the sound formed a sonic tremor, and it touched the sound wave method that was attacking around the head of the wave.

When the night is boasting, it is also to pay attention to whether the Shen Lang will attack him. I didn't expect that Shen Lang didn't do it, but it used the sword to make a holy sound.

Although this did not break his attack, it also affected him a little.

"kill-!"

The recent Huang Zheng is just a temptation. Of course, his ability will not be limited. Now, after discovering that Shen Lang is indeed extraordinary, he has paid more attention to it.

With his loud drink, the whole person has already flown to a height of more than ten meters.

The axe has become the battle axe of the ancient horse warfare. With his rapid dancing, the head of the wave is directly rolled from the air to the head of Shen Lang!

However, it was a moment of work, and his axe was already attacking hundreds of times!

And Shen Lang, but also under his offense, or bowed, or kneel, or left to avoid, is also an act of dodging a hundred times in an instant!

Shen Lang has not yet produced a second sword. He did not counterattack the magic sound of the skeleton.

This made Zhou Yumin, who was next to him, look a little surprised, wondering if Shen Lang was reluctantly resisting.

"You shouldn't worry about your friend?" Ximen Feng looked at the scene, and asked an understatement.

Zhou Yumin was a bit embarrassed. He did not expect Ximen Feng to see him, he knew his mood.

He himself is a bit helpless. From a peer friend, if he does not participate in it, he should also hope that Shen Ye and Huang Zheng won.

But just he was afraid that the waves could not support it...

Perhaps it is because they feel that they are a little unfair to one!

"Is this the ability? Be careful!"

Shen Lang actually only let them a few seconds, he mainly wants to see how the level of these two magic weapons.

But now he is a bit disappointed. The axe in Huang Zheng's hand is quite cool and small, but it is actually powerful.

On the contrary, it is only the bones of assistance from the side, which is even more threatening. It only needs to give it time, or someone can hold it, and its attack can have a greater effect.

This also depends on the level of the bragging person. If the strength is strong enough, it is entirely possible to control a large group of people with this skeleton!

Or you can let a strong person blow directly to death!

When I said this sentence, Shen Lang had a second sword!

His second sword, however, seems to be a thousand swords!

Next to Zhou Yumin did not see how he did it. I saw that the sky was a sword, and even Shen Lang was gone, as if he had become a sword!

Of course, these swords are not caused by light, but because the speed of the sword is too fast, resulting in the appearance of residual images in the air, the pieces of the film are connected together, and formed a myriad of swords.

What made Zhou Yumin horrified, but did not hear the sound of the sword and the axe colliding!

Shen Lang is in a quick sword, and Huang Zheng is of course not idle. That is to say, Shen Lang is not only attacking, but also avoiding the numerous axe of the opponent's irregularity!

The quietness of this time is far more difficult than the collision of ping-pong.

He didn't see it clearly, and the West Gate seal was clearly visible!

The two of them are not only the quick cut of the sword and the axe, but each shot contains a strong spirit, but they are all well controlled, only within the middle of the range.

If someone rushes into this area at this time, it will be directly smashed!

The speed at which Shen Lang just got out of the sword really made the West Gate seal look impressive. With his eyesight, he can hardly keep up with the speed of the waves!

And because it is necessary to keep up with the speed of the Shenlang, and at the same time refer to the contrast, the yellow sign of the original axe is like slow motion...

Therefore, Zhou Yumin thought that Shen Lang could avoid those axe attacks, but he saw it. Shen Lang was actually trying to cut the yellow mark by dozens of times and hundreds of times, forcing him to abandon the axe!

Huang Zheng is also not simple. Under such high pressure, he still stopped for a while. His hands have actually changed and he does not know how many times he has. Just because it was too fast, Zhou Yumin did not find these details.

But he also understood how long it lasted. When another fast sword came, his hands were forced to loosen the handle of the axe, between the zero and one seconds that he would hold again Qiu Shuijian took the axe away!

Huang Zheng hurried to go, to take the axe back. But at this time, the Qiu Shui sword of Shen Lang has already carried dozens of swords and directly to his body!

There is no magic weapon in his hand. Huang Zheng does not dare to go to the autumn water sword by hand. It will only cut his hands. Under the limit, he can only defend one side and let himself quickly retreat.

The tomahawk, which was opened by the waves, seemed to have a long eye, and it slammed into the head of the night that was blowing!

Just because the speed of Shen Lang's movement is too fast, the constant night of the night, it is only necessary to manipulate the magic sound to attack the target, which is much more difficult than when it is still.

When I found out that the axe had reached the top of my head, he wanted to dodge it too late, and the instinctive handles were in the upper limit!

"Hey!"

Although it was only a slight sound, even his ears did not hear it, but he felt it, as if it was a blue sky!

Chapter 359 - I grabbed and won with me.

Just sinking the night is completely subconscious, and with his strength, in fact, it is a magic weapon, that is, ordinary objects block up, but also can block the killing.

But just cut it down, it is also a magic weapon!

The same is the magic weapon, everyone's attributes are different, the axe is completely aggressive and fierce, and the bones have their own powerful places, but if they are hard, they are vulnerable.

However, after all, the axe was not manipulated, but it was only smashed by the waves. So only a slight injury to the bones, and the axe was also blocked.

But just as the night rushed to see the skeleton, the axe had fallen into the hands of Shen Lang.

This time, Shen Lang is unknowingly slashing!

The night fell into disregard of the bones and quickly evaded.

However, Shen Lang is chasing after it. The axe is not a person, but a direct rush!

At his speed, it is already very good to be able to avoid a part of the night, and the rest are chopped on the bones!

When the axe looked over, when the night couldn't be evaded, it was very passive. It had to be injected with hard energy to block it, otherwise the bones would be more easily smashed.

"Bastard!"

This scene is not only a night of distress, Huang Zheng is also distressed. This is his magic weapon, it can't be damaged, it doesn't matter anything, of course, it can be ignored.

He has just avoided it. At this moment, he is not only drinking, but also quickly exerting a homethrowing attack to Shen Lang!

But he immediately became depressed, and the night was also constantly dodging, and Shen Lang chased him to run, not fixed, the spells could not track the sinking waves, but caused the night to obstruct.

The result is that Shen Langqi cut more times!

Just as the night was about to collapse, I suddenly found a sword that had been cut down along the bones and went directly to the top of the hand. I saw his hand smashed!

Shen Lang became a single hand-held axe, and the other hand caught the Qiu Shui sword and cut it.

Keep it or keep it?

There is actually no time to think about the night, and even if you don't care about your hand, you can't keep the magic weapon when you cut your hand!

At the moment he let go, Shen Lang took the bones directly away. "Your magic weapon is in my hands, do you want to continue?" Shen Lang flew to a corner and smiled at them both. Huang Zheng and Shen Ye can only stop – because this one-handed axe has a bone, and it is necessary to collide! In order not to hurt their own magic weapon, they can only endure it. Even if Huang Zheng is an axe, he does not want to have any damage. "You are too mean!" Huang Zheng angered. The night is even more embarrassing to say: "Shameless! You don't have a surname Shen!" Shen Lang sneered at the nose: "Ximen is a real person. I haven't shown how to show some success. I have collected their magic weapon. I still haven't pronounced that I won, really want to kill the blood?" Ximen's applause applauded: "It's not bad. You're so thoughtful when you click it." Then he said to the other two: "What about you? Are you convinced? Or do you really want to see the extent of life and death?" Of course, the two of them are not convinced! But what is the use of not convinced? Now they have even been robbed of the magic weapon. If they want to continue, Shen Lang will

directly use their magic weapon to sneak up. Anyway, the loss is theirs. What should I do?

Moreover, when the experts took the shot, they knew whether there was any time. Although they had just played a short time, they already understood that Shen Lang could kill Chu Mo, even if he relied on the magic weapon, even if it was because of the enemy of Chu Mofeng, he still had him. Where people are.

They did not say anything, and the West Gate seal did not ask again, and gave them steps.

"Since you asked me to make this arbitration, then I will announce it! Shenlang Xiaoyou, who just won the weapons of Shen Xiao's two young friends, successfully won this test. Everyone has no enmity, no You need to live and die. It will be fine until you get there."

Huang Zheng and Shen Ye are very unwilling, and accepting this is equivalent to losing twenty medium spirits!

"Now, please give the Lingshi to the Shenlang! Shenlang Xiaoyou, please also return the two weapons to them."

Hearing this sentence, the feeling of the two of them is better. Although they lost twenty medium spirit stones, they at least took back the magic weapon.

"He returned the magic weapon to us first!" Shen Ye said directly that he did not believe in Shen Lang.

"This...not that we can't believe it, at least exchange it together." Huang Zheng also echoed.

Shen Lang sneered aloud: "Master Simon, this depends on your face tube no matter what!"

"You should not forget it? According to my conditions, I have to give me the Lingshi first. It is the sincerity that challenges me. If I lose, I will pay for it. If I win, I will not retreat. I just didn't let you first." Give, it is to look at the face of the predecessors of the West Gate."

The West Gate seal is a bit embarrassing: "Do you have such an agreement? I don't know."

"Who gave you the agreement? That is what you said to yourself! Who promised you?"

"Did it be written in black and white?" Shen night simply prepared to confess: "You said that you don't give Ximen's predecessors face, the predecessors let you return the magic weapon to us, you are not giving face!"

Shen Lang could not help but secretly shake his head. He also said that their quality is quite high and they are all graceful. I didn't expect Zhou Yumin to have a demeanor. After the two guys lost, they simply swayed!

"Let's do it! Give me a face, give it to me, I will hand it back. How?" The West Gate gave a compromise.

Shen Ye and Huang Zheng originally wanted to stir the water and rely on Lingshi. Now let them hand over to the West Gate, and it is not good to refuse.

When the Simon seal reached out, they were helpless and could only pass the bags containing their own stone.

Ximen seal took a look after seeing it, then reached out to Shen Lang and asked him to hand over the two magic weapons.

"Is it ok?"

Shen Lang directly reached out. "This is my bet! And this is my trophy, then my winning bet exchanges my spoils, and you really face big!"

When this is said, don't say that Huang Zheng and Shen night have changed their faces is the face of Ximeng is also a bit ugly.

He just turned out to be a round, and the two of them gave him face, but now Shen Lang does not give him face!

If you don't want to return it, you should just say it first. When he adjusts it as a middleman, he will open his face. Isn't he intentionally hitting his face?

"Being a man, staying in the line to meet each other, just like the heroes of the two days, the young people who can reach you at this level, the whole country is also counted. In the years to come, everyone will look down and see the waves. Little friends still don't want to be too good."

Although it is still quite sloppy, it is obviously criticizing the waves.

Shen Lang smiled: "Daily real people, do you still understand my character?"

Ximen sealed a glimpse and immediately reacted.

Shen Lang didn't even give him his face. He didn't leave a line for him. He directly deleted him twice. How can he be obedient to stay in the line?

Chapter 360 - West Gate Challenge

"If I can't say it?" The attitude of the West Gate seal was a bit harder this time.

Anyway, no matter what, it's just that they are in the middle of each other. Now, in the presence of others, there is a bottom line for not giving face.

"Now they don't give you face. If you want to mess up and trample on the arbitration status you have repeatedly said, then you don't want to face yourself."

Shen Lang smiled at him and seemed to say: Look! I just said that you will want to do it!

The face of Simon's seal was ugly, but there was still no evil.

"Yes, I am acting as an arbitrator. I don't care what you have, I can't favor you. Just you are not a life and death duel, they are not your enemy, just point to the discussion, how can you say the spoils? ?"

The old man is not only knowledgeable, but also has a eloquence: "Step back, as you said, this bet on the bet. That should be the key to bet, how can you else else? What about it?"

"Speaking lightly, if they win me, they will take my Qiu Shui sword. Will you give it back?" Shen Lang snorted.

Huang Zheng's look at Ximen's seal is not easy for them to pull back the situation. Hurry and say: "Of course! We are reputable and will not want your things!"

Although the night did not say anything, it also expressed his attitude.

"They are a big and bright challenge to you, and this is what you have promised. Now, if you want to be stronger with you, you will be robbed of their magic weapon?"

When Ximenfeng said this, half-joking and half-tempted asked: "If I am stronger than you, I will steal all your magic weapons and spiritual stones. Will you update?"

Shen Ye and Huang Zheng immediately revealed the expression of gloating.

You should kill him like this!

Don't you want to take possession of us? Now lift your rock and lick your own feet? Let the predecessors of Ximen grasp the handle, then you can grab all of you reasonably!

"Oh... you said this, I am really scared."

Shen Lang reveals an exaggerated expression, "but...hey!"

"What are you laughing at?" Ximeng is a bit puzzled. For this kid, he really can't see through!

Whether others respect or fear him, there are routines to follow, and Shen Lang has no routine at all.

"What I laugh is, why do you think you can be stronger than me? Or who gives you confidence and makes you feel stronger than me?"

When Shen Lang said this, he immediately shocked all four of them.

Even the night of his gloating and Huang Zheng, this time is a secret to him to die!

Originally, people only tried to say that they want to grab you. Now, it is possible to kill you without such a face.

Zhou Yumin also secretly shook his head. He is now admired for the ability of Shen Lang. But he does not agree with his attitude towards being a man. This is too easy to offend people!

"It seems that Shen Lang Xiaoyou thinks that my old man is bragging, and yes, you are really a genius boy, the first place in the heroes list! It's more normal than when I was younger than me. It's normal to see me."

The words of Ximeng seal seem to be self-deprecating, but in fact they also reveal a message – you are just younger than me!

"Senior Ximen..." Huang Zheng wanted to squat, but he felt that what was said was superfluous, but it would make Ximen seal uncomfortable.

"After the Yangtze River, the waves pushed forward, and the waves of Shen Lang Xiaoyou were thinking about killing me on the beach. If I don't show it, it seems that I am afraid of Xiaoyou. Isn't that better than us?"

Play!

It's talking about playing, and actually has already challenged Shen Lang on behalf of Ximeng!

All three of them took a sip of cold air, which is a veteran of many years. It is the high man in the Master League, and Shen Lang can get his challenge.

They are still not reconciled. Now it seems that with this, Shen Lang is also the first qualification to be the best in the list.

"It's not impossible to play, but I have to solve my grievances first."

Shen Lang recruited and waved, indicating that Ximen sealed the Lingshi to him.

"It seems that you have to go your own way!" The West Gate still gave him Lingshi.

However, Huang Zheng and Shen Ye are not worried at this time. This has angered Ximeng. After a while, everything can be brought back.

After receiving the Lingshi, Shen Lang's mood was great.

"The two magic weapons, in fact, for me, that is, broken copper and iron... Oh, no, this is a bone, or boasting, broken copper and iron are not counted."

"You don't have to be cheap and sell it!"

"You give me a little bit of caution, and one day I won't let you go!"

His own magic weapon was damaged by the waves, and both of them were very clean. However, as a defeated man, the person who has won the magic weapon is also unpredictable.

"I mean, I have no interest in them. If you have anything worthwhile in your hands, you can redeem them."

Shen Lang said and looked at Zhou Yumin again: "This Xiao Zhou friend, are you not a spiritual stone? If you want a magic weapon, I can sell it to you!"

Zhou Yumin didn't want to drown, and shook his head quickly: "I don't need a magic weapon, and this is the magic weapon of Huang Xiong and Shen Xiong. I can't ask for it."

"What do you want?" Huang Zheng is very upset, but can only ask one.

"What do I want, depends on what you are willing to give. If I want the price to be too low, you have to blame me for not respecting your magic weapon, right? If I want to be too high, I can't take it out with your current light. of."

The two of their spiritual stones have been taken away by Shen Lang, and they have indeed lost the feeling of fine light.

Huang Zheng and Shen Ye exchanged an extension, and then Huang Zheng said: "A Lingshi! I have nothing else left, if you want, I can buy it back with a Lingshi."

"Hey, is a magic weapon worth a spiritual stone? You look at your magic weapon like this? If I sell it, I will not offer it so low? If I take it to the auction, maybe I can still sell a good price. ""

Seeing that Shen Lang teased them, Ximen sealed Shen Sheng: "Shen Lang, jokes enough!"

He held out his hand and had ten medium spirit stones in his hand.

"My old face is not enough. Now I will buy them back, can I?"

"Predecessors, how can we let you..."

"Simon predecessors..."

Huang Zheng and Shen Ye are a little sincere and fearful, let Ximen Feng help them spend money, they are also uneasy, even after the incident, they have to be a former person.

And if the West Gate seal is bought, it will be pretended to be forgotten and returned to them, so that they are recovering or not recovering?

"Happy! This is the style of the local tyrants 瞧 You two slings."

Shen Lang spit on them while directly reaching out to pick up ten medium spirit stones, and then handed two magic weapons to the hands of the West Gate.

"This is yours, you can bring it back to your disciples and grandchildren. This gift is a surprise, hahaha!"

The provocation of this sentence made the faces of both of them even more tense.

If it was taken away by the West Gate, it would not be that they would have to come back. Going back to the elders of the family would have to pay for the stone.

The West Gate seal did not go up to the waves, and directly put these two things to them.

"People don't give me face, I have to bring things back. I don't need to return my Lingshi, I don't do anything with you!"

Ximen Feng said that he was looking at Shen Lang: "Now, it is time for me to return to my face!"