

## First Strong 401

Chapter 401 - The secret of the altar

Returning to the Tianshan Jianzong, Shen Lang discussed his thoughts with Gao Li and Yi Zun.

The altar of the sword is the altar of the Tianshanjian, and the sabre of the ancestors inside are all enshrined.

Don't say that these swords are taken out, even if the disciples are not allowed to go in and see. The altar is also a fixed day to open, and everyone is also worshipping.

Now the meaning of Shen Lang is to let the high and the praise, take the sword in the sword altar.

As a lord, Yan Zun is resisting, but Gao Li now regards Shen Lang as a reincarnation of the cold and cold, and he does not feel that he is disrespectful and fully agrees with his views.

The swords of the ancestors of the predecessors have no miraculous effects, and Zun Zun is actually the most able to speak.

Because he himself was summoned by Qi Lang to Qiu Shui Jian into two paragraphs, now it is barely keeping a life.

Shen Lang suggested that Gao Li agreed.

In the absence of the other three elders, the deceased can only obey the majority.

If you agree, then it is not too late, because it will take time to get used to.

So, they came to the altar.

The sword altar is also guarded by disciples. When the emperor and the elders come together, they dare not have any doubts. They will be opened immediately for them to enter.

“The sword altar was built three hundred years ago. At that time, the lord gathered all the swords of the ancestors and built the sword altar.”

“Compared with the portraits and tablets of the founders, the later disciples are more able to feel a belief when they look at these swords.”

“These swords are not only famous for their autumn, but also not famous, but each one represents an era of Jianzong.”

Gao Li is quite proud of the story of the sword altar.

Shen Lang does not need to come in. When the last time Qiu Shuijian was summoned, the knowledge of God has been thoroughly investigated.

In fact, there are not as many swords in the sword altar.

Those who can enter the sword altar are often masters of the sovereign and elders. And some elders also taught their own swords to their apprentices.

Together, there are dozens of swords here.

The position of the Qiushui sword is still empty. The place where the window broke out has been fixed.

In fact, the Qiushui sword is not ranked first in the sword altar, and even the top five are not counted.

Because this is the place where seniority is the most advanced, the Gaochangqiu is a famous founder of the rise of Jianzong, but there are more historical founders and more old masters and elders.

“The more the Excalibur, the more faith there is. This is not emotional, but they all have life!”

Hearing the comments of Shen Lang, let alone praise, it is also a surprise.

The realm of all aspects of high separation is higher. If you hear this, it is thoughtful.

“Just like Qiu Shui can follow my call, because it is spiritual. It is also possible to say that life is just different from our life form.”

Shen Lang took out the autumn water sword.

Back to the sword altar, the Qiushui sword also has a slight fluctuation.

After all, this is the “home” that it has lived for hundreds of years. It listens to the call of Shen Lang and follows the battle of Shen Lang, but now it seems that there is also the feeling of returning home.

“The original sect of the sword altar was created. The realm is very good. He is living in this form!”

After Shen Lang came in, I felt that there was an atmosphere inside the sword altar that could not be felt outside.

This kind of atmosphere is like the Dojo House, which is the trace of the practitioners who have been warming up for many years.

And the “cultivator” in this sword altar is the sword of this!

Practice is a metaphor, in fact, they are nourished by a lot of energy.

The architectural construction of this sword altar, the position of its standing, is carved with great care.

This valley of Jianzong has a lot of aura. The sword altar is above a node and can condense aura.

Therefore, for three hundred years, there is no need to artificially use the Lingshi arrangement to gather the spiritual array. As long as it is not destroyed, it can proceed in an orderly manner.

The original collection of the sword into the altar of the sword is also placed in different angles. There are orders in the order, but the sword on each seat plays a role.

Including the later invitations, they are also placed on the sword rack that has already been set up.

These dozens of swords form a formation that allows them to promote each other and better use the aura.

These famous swords, at the beginning, have their own spirituality, or the atmosphere of the master.

But as time goes by, if you do not cultivate the spirituality of consciousness, you will slowly fade.

The special environment here has allowed them to grow very well, no less than when they followed their former owners.

Therefore, the Qiushui sword can be summoned over a period of five hundred years, and can directly penetrate the sage.

Qiu Shuijian is like this, and other swords are the same.

When Shen Lang said these things, not only esteemed, praised, but also high, but also a bit stunned.

This is not recorded in the manuscripts of the classics. They always thought that they only showed respect to the ancestors of the predecessors, and they represented the conviction and spirit of the swordsmen. I did not expect that there would be such a particularity.

The praise is the first time I have not avoided the participation, and I feel that Shen Lang is in Hu Wei.

However, Gao Li believes that Shen Lang is a reincarnation of the cold autumn, and of course it is completely believed.

“That is here... Is it necessary to add a sword?” Gao Li pointed to the place where Qiu Shuijian was empty.

“There is no problem in a short time, a few less, but there is no problem, but like this is a few hundred years, still have to make up. Whose swords are all right.”

Shen Lang woke up, lest they need a sword.

“And, try not to move. If you want to clean the dust, use a small spell to solve it.”

“Okay. Remembering it, this is the responsibility you will shoulder in the future!” Yan Zun said immediately.

“Yes.”

“Then we are this time, is it...”

Yan Zun was originally resisted, but after listening to Shen Lang telling the secrets he did not know, he was also excited. Now his eyes are looking at the most respected seat.

That is the sword of the founder of Tianshan Jianzong.

Needless to say that is also the most historic sword here, the oldest.

According to the practice of Shen Lang, this should be the strongest one?

Gao Gao's gaze also looked over.

“That? No.” Shen Lang shook his head.

“Shen, how is that? The sword of the ancestors should not be the strongest?” Sheng Yang asked their questions.

Shen Lang smiled and laughed: “The sword of the ancestors, the age is too long. I am not saying that it is decaying, but that it was improperly preserved in the early years, and there is no spirituality.”

When he came in, he sensed which swords were the strongest and which were the weakest.

This was built three hundred years ago. At that time, there were hundreds of years of swords. When the spirits dissipated, they also had to accumulate from the beginning. Naturally, they could not match the spiritual sword.

The best at that time, of course, was the sword of the generation and the elders!

Chapter 402 - People pick swords, swords pick people

Just like Qiu Shuijian, when I built the sword altar at that time, I left it in the cold autumn. It has been nearly two hundred years, and the spirituality has already been weak!

It can maintain its current level and benefit from the nourishment of these three hundred years.

It is much better to build a sword of that era in the sword altar.

Newly introduced in recent decades, of course, there is another kind of spirituality.

However, what this said is the impact of the overall environment. Specific to a certain sword, it depends on whether the original owner is strong or not, and whether the sword is strong or not.

For example, Qiu Shuijian, because it is the pre-existing Shenlang, and then the cold autumn, is the leader of the other generations of the swords, the elders, can be called the strongest sword of Jianzong!

Even if it has been worn for nearly two hundred years, it will recover better than other swords.

The sword of the founding father is also of great historical significance, and it is not too strong.

Some of them are old guys, no one is stupid, and Shen Lang said that he has already learned the opposite.

“Better, these are the few!”

Shen Lang did not have much nonsense and pointed out directly to them.

“But the key is to see the fit. I said that they have life. When you choose the sword, you must also see if the sword chooses you! If it doesn’t fit, it will be nothing.”

After Shen Lang finished, let Gao Li and Gong Yang choose a sword to follow them.

Of course, he did not dare to compete with Gao Li, and let the elders first.

Gao has a sword from his own, and he is well-maintained.

However, after the analysis of Shen Lang’s point of view, he also began to try to sense the “sword of life.”

He began to discover that the swords of the ancestors of the predecessors were really better than him!

He is also not polite, looking directly for the sword of the sovereign of the sword altar three hundred years ago.

The master of the sect is only a big man, and he can have such a work as the sword altar. And his sword is the most profitable, and now is one of the best swords in the sword.

When the hand was placed on the hilt, the high eyes closed and the water was conceived.

Shen Lang knew that he was in the spiritual communication with the sword, and made a gesture to let the two of them not speak out.

There is no envy in the eyes of Zun Zun. If he has no accidents, he can also have this treatment today. He can also get the sword of a founder. Now he only has a look...

The praise is very careful, and he can learn the same way later.

However, the specific communication is invisible and he cannot learn anything.

One minute, two minutes...

It's been nine minutes!

Highly away from this one hand scabbard and a sword handle, took the sword up.

He also breathed a sigh of relief and opened his eyes, revealing a gratifying smile.

“Fortunately, I don’t want to be insulted. Today I got the Zhenhai sword of the ancestor of the sea.”

Shen Lang nodded, this is really good, it can be regarded as the second only after Qiu Shuijian.

The high nine minutes from the beginning is not only a process of communication, but also a process of surrendering the spirituality of Zhenhai sword. Only when he is recognized by the sword, he can take it to the best effect.

When he came back, he also sang a few words and said the key to communication.

Have both sincerity and domineering!

Sheng Yang took a deep breath and began his search. He actually couldn’t sense the good one, that is, he chose one of the few points pointed out by Shen Lang.

The time he spent was three minutes!

But instead of picking up the sword, he let go of his hand.

Did not get the recognition of the sword!



His face is a bit ugly, but he can only give up.

Think about it, if you have a sword in a life-and-death battle, you can know your heart with a tacit understanding, and you can do more with less!

If the sword does not match the temper of the temper, then it is not half the effort, and may even have a big problem.

He tried the second one again, and he was still resisted the same.

Chan Yang even wants to give up, and prepare to find another one is not so good.

But Shen Lang gave him a look of encouragement. Just as he grabbed the third sword, he felt a force pouring into the body and then rushed to the hilt!

Yang Yang was taken aback, but immediately converges his mind and continues to communicate.

This time it didn't take long, I got the recognition of this sword.

“Thank you for being an elder!”

Come back, thank you for your salvation.

This time, he himself understands. What he lacks is not sincerity, but strength!

Gao is much stronger than him, and he can naturally surrender. But he can only be pleaded by sincerity. Even so, he is disdainful by the sword.

In the end, Shen Lang helped him, and he temporarily showed a stronger strength.

This is tantamount to cheating, but the sword is only a spirituality after all, and does not have its own will. After coping with the past, it will not feel cheated.

“This is Yu Hongjian, but also a good sword!”

Yan Zun has a deep understanding of the sword inside. It's quite embarrassing to say it now.

Since the two swords were invited out, they will follow them in the future. Before they fall, they will not return, that is, they will use other swords for the time being.

The next step is the time when they communicate with each other and the sword. The better the fusion, the better the skill and the skill in the battle.

Shen Lang also stayed in the room that Yan Zun arranged for him.

It's been a few days since he's been there, and he's not cuddling for a moment. Apart from daily practice, there is no retreat.

He spent the time on the last few things he got, mainly the jade seal!

The value of the brush and ancient books has already been exerted, and the aura inside has been absorbed. The pattern that disappeared after it appeared was to let him recall and confirm it again and again.

Because this is the key to entering the Qiangjialing!

When Thousand Grottoes are opened, there will be thousands of holes, only a few of them are passages, others are dead ends!

Some holes may be short, and some may be very long but the dead end and the passage are not related to the length.

That is to say, you have chosen a hole to go in, you can't take a step to determine whether it is a dead end, you have to go to the end. It may also be just a long passage!

Because there are too many channels, if you try your luck, you may find the channel. It is also possible that one after another is a dead end, and time is completely delayed.

Dispersing people and walking one person can save time. But if you find the channel, it will be transmitted directly. Each channel will be transmitted in different places. Who dares to act alone?

The pattern that Shen Lang used to sculpt with a brush painting was the channel that the predecessors recorded for thousands of years!

Each point corresponds to a channel. But the whole pattern must correspond to the scene of the thousand caves. If there is a deviation, this may be all wrong.

Therefore, even if Shen Lang remembers it, he will review it in his mind again and again, ensuring that he knows everything and can match the scene at that time. And that jade seal is another effect, it is related to coming out from Qiangjialing!

Chapter 403 - Group gathering

When I left the Tianshan Jianzong, I became three people.

Gao Li said that he was coming with him, and Shen Lang went on his own.

Shen Lang did not react at the beginning. He was driving the magic of the boat, and there were no problems for the three people.

Then he soon understood what was going on.

As a sword repair sect, nature still has a little foundation, for example – Yu Jian.

Yujian flying is the realm of the integration of human swords. The sword is used as a carrier, manipulated by the law, and powered by vitality to achieve the purpose of flight.

In fact, Shen Lang can also do it, but it also needs the support of the sword. For example, the call of Qiu Shuijian is essentially the same.

It is much easier to control the sword alone, and to manipulate the manned sword, it is more focused and more conspicuous.

Shen Lang is now upgraded and has a \*\*\*\* boat. Of course, he has never considered the Yu Jian flight, so he is a bit puzzled about Gao Li.

Watching the two of them have been flying off the sword, he also tried it, driving the autumn water sword, followed by flying.

He followed calmly, but soon found that the speed of such a hurry is still not working!

Gao Yang needs to be high to carry, indicating that he still can't manipulate Yu Jian. High separation is much easier, and you can fly directly from one hill to another.

This is of course very good. If you are walking with your legs and feet, in this snowy peak, it may take a few hours for ordinary people to turn a hill.

Their legs and feet also take a certain amount of time, and the Yujian flight is just a moment away from the air.

But after all, it relies on the power of the individual to fly the sword. The difficulty of the two people is even greater. So when he arrives at another hill, he will pause and re-apply Yu Jian.

Although it is intermittent, there is no slap in the face of Jianxian, but in fact, if you can persist for a long time, it is not a problem.

But when Shen Lang needs to hurry, he interrupts them and lets them stop flying with the sword.

He did not take over the commemoration, but directly let them come together, through the magic of the boat, everyone flying together.

For such a flying magic weapon, praise is very surprised, and Gao Li has already thought that Shen Lang is the reincarnation of his ancestors, and it feels normal.

Driving the Shenzhou boat for a long time, in fact, the consumption of energy is also obvious. But as long as you are alone, you don't need to be intermittent.

The place they are going to is a place called Miyang Town.

This is the last stop to Qiangjialing. He also informed Zheng Yumeng and Dorothy to meet here.

It is just the first month, and the time is, it is the early spring. In the town of Miyang, it is still very cold.

Although this is a small town, but because it is the only street town on the edge of the mountain, there are dozens of miles away from the scene, which is a place where the Ten Miles and Eight Towns gather, so it is considered prosperous.

Of course, the prosperity is relative to this remote area, and it is incomparable with the prosperity of the towns and villages on the outskirts of big cities.

However, in the past few days, the town of Miyang began to have an abnormal situation. The hotels and hotels in the town are full of people, all of them are from outside!

The local hotel is not high grade, because no matter what the migrant workers are, or what they are, they are all here. There are no tourists at all.

Therefore, the hotels and guesthouses are basically two types. One is the men and women who go out to open the house, the other is the foreign purchase of agricultural products, or the very remote mountain village can't go back.

But this time the guests are obviously coming, and it is not like traveling.

For a time, the town was shrouded in a mysterious atmosphere, and the locals were whispering, but they did not dare to say a lot.

When Shen Lang arrived in Miyang Town, it was already late, and it was impossible to have a room at this time.

Others coming late, they have to find a solution, usually in a restaurant store, asking if there is no family vacancy.

However, Zheng Yumeng is not bad money, they come first, in addition to picking the best hotel in town, it is also a room with Dorothy.

After Shen Lang came over and contacted, they went directly to the hotel where they stayed.

Seeing that with the Shen Lang, there is also a middle-aged person and an elderly person. In desperation, they can only come out in one room.

The result is to let Dorothy move over and Zheng Yumeng a room, and then let Shen Lang also have a room with them!

Gao Li and Yang Yang looked at two young women who were similar to Shen Lang's age. Of course, they showed a tacit smile. They said that they were bothering and squeezing. They had two rooms.

Shen Lang is only slightly white, and there is nothing to be embarrassed. His relationship with them is not what they imagined, nor what they need to explain to them.

After they got their way back to the house, Shen Lang immediately added a soundproof hood and exchanged opinions with them.

He used to be in the depths of the Tianshan Mountains. The signal was not good. He wouldn't go to the low-altitude places every day, so after they had finished, they had no time to contact them.

"We came early, some people asked, and said that with this girl to visit the scenery, do not want to go to the scenic spots. But in the past few days, a lot of comprehensions have come, the hotels in the town are full."

Zheng Yumeng said all the information she had heard in the past few days.

Because they came first, they were girls, and they were like young literary women in the tourism industry. The locals in the hotel and nearby restaurants did not guard against them.

Some of them talked to them, let them be careful with the two girls, and leave when they finished, it looks like something is going to happen.

Zheng Yumeng only knows that there are some comprehensions, and the realm is not low, so she does not dare to approach the investigation.

On the other hand, in such a small town, she is such a beautiful woman, there is a blonde girl around her, which is also eye-catching and must be lower-key.

Shen Lang asked again just knowing a rough number, specifically what martial art, realm and the like, Zheng Yumeng also knows the deficiency.

Then he also carefully said the purpose of this trip, the ancient relics of the thousands of caves to be opened, will be in a barren hill here. The news he got was in the vicinity of this area, in which area appeared, and further exploration is needed.

When Shen Lang exchanged information with them, Gao Li was not idle. Even if he was far away from the Central Plains, the Tianshan Jianzong also had a foundation and some friends.

When he met to eat dinner, Gao Li said the latest news he had heard.

The specific time is likely to be noon tomorrow, and the detailed address may be in the mountainous area about twenty-five miles northwest of Miyang Town.

This is also a comprehensive calculation of various information, and it is not certain that there is no deviation. Some people have already set off in the afternoon in order to occupy the land. Most of them will be tomorrow morning.

The need for Shen Lang is the location and time. I am not afraid of being robbed by others. He decides to go again tomorrow morning.

Chapter 404 - Female strength

Gao Li is only going to go up at noon tomorrow, and still has some reservations.

After all, this is what everyone is rushing to, and the good things inside are limited. Whoever gets advanced will have a greater chance of getting it.

After going in, unless you are ready to play a sap.

However, he is now very respectful of Shen Lang, completely obeying the arrangement of Shen Lang.

Of course, there is no right to speak. In the face of the elders and the former elders, he will only have to run errands.

Not to mention Zheng Yumeng and Dorothy, they are completely obeying the arrangement of Shen Lang.

Back at the hotel room in the evening, Gao Li suddenly understood!

Shen Elder, this is something that is surrounded by two beautiful women, and it's a little longer. Isn't it a bumpy phoenix tonight? I don't want to get up early tomorrow morning.

He is also young, and he is unassuming to pull back to the house without disturbing the waves.

Closing the door, there are three people left in the room, the atmosphere is a little bit awkward, Zheng Yumeng and Dorothy are slightly cautious.

“come.”

The sitting waves waved and waved, indicating that they were two past.

Both of them were a little nervous and seemed to be looking forward to it. They dared not look at the eyes of Shen Lang.

Shen Lang reached out and grabbed the palm of Zheng Yumeng, injecting a hint of vitality and quickly passing it through her body.

“Good. Your progress is very satisfying, but your ability to operate, you know.”

Shen Lang nodded with relief, Zheng Yumeng is a woman's pure yang body, with proper exercises, and cultivation will be rapid progress.

But the cost is also great, that is, it requires a lot of resources, and the foundation of Zheng family has been unable to support it.



However, Shen Lang gave her great support. In addition to a large number of Lingshi, the key is to get the spar in the cave of the golden giant. This is when she came back to give her in Yunzhou.

The two of them are not expected, and in just three months, there has been a huge gain.

Just after inspection, Shen Lang determined that Zheng Yumeng had broken through the initial stage of the deposit, and it was not just a breakthrough. As long as she gave her enough resources, she could quickly move to the mid-term impact.

But the latter sentence, because Dorothy is in, Shen Lang did not say too much, but Zheng Yumeng has understood what he meant.

“Yes, I understand.”

Zheng Yumeng is a bit helpless, but she also knows that Shen Lang said that there will be no mistakes.

She can now feel that her strength is extraordinary, but when it comes to real combat, it is really uncertain whether it can be manipulated to exert the best strength.

It's just that she is a bit embarrassed. If she doesn't give her the chance to go to the battlefield every time, how can she accumulate experience?

Shen Lang can ignore her feelings in her heart. It is not fun to enter the Qianglang Mountain. Desolation can better protect myself.

How long has Zheng Yumeng practiced? After he adjusted her, it took less than two years to add up.

Then he looked at Dorothy. Dorothy is a vampire, not the same as a general monk, so Shen Lang can only let her evaluate it.

Dorothy has already understood the intention of Shen Lang to let them come over.

“Reporting master, I have successfully integrated the blood of Nicholas and got a big evolution. I have made great progress with it before. Specifically, it should have the level of almost Nicholas...”

After she said that she also thought that this answer was not good enough, I thought about it and added it to my mouth.

“It should be comparable to A-level superpower like Costner.”

Shen Lang is also nodding with satisfaction, but she thinks she may still overestimate it.

Although there is the blood of Count Dracula and the blood of her father Nicholas, but after all, the time is short, she should have room for improvement.

Now, it should not have reached the level of Nicholas, and Costner is also an old A-level superman.

However, it is basically certain that the strength of both of them has at least the level of real existence. Entering Qiangjialing, whether it is a crisis inside or a sneak attack by other sects, it has certain self-protection ability.

Shen Lang took out a ring at this time, the last time he won Costner.

“This is for you! It is convenient for you to collect weapons and have already got the spoils.”

After entering the Qiangjialing, there must be a storage magic weapon, or else it is not only cumbersome to carry, but also more easily found by others.

“My bracelet also has this effect. Although the space is limited, the basic function is still possible. It is better to give Miss Dorothy!”

When she heard Zheng Yumeng, Dorothy looked at her with surprise.

Not only because of the humility of the ring with the storage space, but also because she feels that her tone of voice has changed one person.

Shen Lang is very clear, it is really a change.

Just after Zheng Yumeng didn't know whether it was anger or obedience, he had taken the initiative to sleep, letting the desolation control the body.

“Alright.”

Shen Lang nodded, the blood crystal bracelet was originally desolate, she is the most tacit.

“Give you.”

“Thank you for your master!” Dorothy took it very happy.

No matter how the head, the girl receives a ring gift, it will be more fun, let alone this is a ring with storage space.

“This is Costner's. You can collect it. I don't want to be taken away by others, or I will take it back.”

Shen Lang faintly added a sentence, it is a warning.

Dorothy licked it and took a few seconds to understand the subtext of it.

Being taken away by others means that it was taken away, and if it was stolen, it is very likely that she was killed!

He regained it, either she betrayed, or her performance made him very dissatisfied!

“Dorothy remembers, thank you master!”

Shen Lang nodded, and he would have to be envied.

If you don't say anything that is not the same as my family, if you want to get support from anyone, you must be able to bring them benefits and let them know that this benefit is hard to come by.

It's like a bleak, it's already verified, it's loyal. But the key is that Shen Lang has given her a body and can make her grow fast.

Gao Li represents that Tianshan Jianzong can return to the country, but also because of his understanding of the cold autumn, and this time the generous shot, so that they have nothing to say from top to bottom.

After confirming the strength of both of them, Shen Lang was more assured.

This time, the team that travels will not be simple. And the five of them, now only the strength of praise is weak, the overall strength should be relatively strong.

“The sword I gave you last time...”

Shen Lang just said that Desolation has taken out the sword from the bracelet.

“I saved very well.”

Desolation was originally Jianxian There is another feeling for the sword. Even if you use the relationship of Zhengjia, you can't find any good sword overseas.

It's not so good to have a sword, but it's better than nothing.

“When it's spare, I will give you this!”

This time, Shen Lang took the Qiushui sword to her.

“Master...” Desolation was a little surprised.

She knows that this is the weapon of Shen Lang, and she knows that it is not bad to have a spiritual autumn sword.

I know how hard it is to have a handy weapon!

Shen Lang gave her the autumn water sword at this time, of course, she was afraid that she was in danger at Qiangjialing.

This made her very moved.

Just the storage ring, that is more than enough, but the Qiushui sword is what he needs, which is especially rare.

Chapter 405 - Come from the sword

If you have any words of gratitude, you will only accept it silently, and keep these in your heart.

The man who saved him, although he used the soul contract at first, but actually did not order her to do anything until now, but gave her great help.

Dorothy is also very surprised. She usually looks at Zheng Yumeng's attitude towards Shen Lang, and she feels that even if they are not male-female friends, they are also in a warm and close relationship.

But now it is not like watching, but also called him "master", which makes her very strange, but not too much to ask.

In the evening, Shen Lang did not have anything to do with their shame. They all took the initiative to let Shen Lang sleep in bed, and two people sat and practiced.

The new Qiu Shui sword, the desolation really does not have time to rest, hurry to communicate with the sword, get the recognition of this sword, in order to reach a tacit understanding.

The next morning, although there was no noise, everyone seemed to hear it. I can feel that all the comprehensions are leaving Mianyang.

Their goals are of course one direction.

Because some people knew that they passed in yesterday afternoon, everyone else basically left early in the morning.

Gao Li and Yang Yang are also getting up early, and there is still a mind to sleep!

It is cultivation that can't concentrate on the spirit.

It's better to praise him. Anyway, he is listening to orders. However, the high separation is very entangled. On the one hand, I long for the past, and on the other hand, I dare not disturb the elders of the "ances of the ancestors."

It's hard to wait until the next day, and Shen Lang took the two women to open the door.

"Shen Elder, are we now..." Gao Li immediately rushed over.

Shen Lang smiled and shook his head: "Don't worry, eat breakfast first and then go!"

"Breakfast?" Gao was silent for a while.

Like his realm, don't say a meal, don't eat anything for ten days and eight days, and there is no big deal.

At this time, others have rushed to win the treasure, and have a mood to eat breakfast?

"I don't usually come to this town of Miyang in peacetime. It's rare to come and experience the local speciality breakfast."

High separation can only be a stamina to agree.

He is a little speechless in his heart. With the strength of Shen Lang, even if he is even a two-night girl, it will not be empty.

Besides, Shen Lang is the main planner of this action, otherwise Tianshan Jianzong did not want to participate. He actually does not pay attention to it?

When they were having breakfast, they also heard some local chats. They said that those outsiders checked out early in the morning and seemed to be in the mountains.

They also saw that Shen Lang's group of people were outsiders, who spoke in local dialects and also lowered their voices.

However, they can understand a certain amount of Shen Lang. The locals are saying that they have discovered gold mines in the mountains. These people are getting the gold to get the gold!

Although it is a rumor of rumors, it still makes many people feel excited.

Gold mine!

Everyone is not rich, you don't need to occupy a mine, you just need to dig a bucket of gold, then it's made!

However, everyone just said that so many foreigners are coming over, are they all good men and women?

Don't look at their Svens, there are some older people, and they will definitely take the bodyguards, maybe there are weapons!

Compared with gold, it is still safe. So after the discussion, they hope that there really is a gold mine, then everyone can be recruited to mine at least, and then drink some soup.

Desolation and Dorothy are all interested in tasting a local breakfast with Shen Lang.

They are absolutely confident in Shenlang. Desolation is about knowing the thousands of caves, and Dorothy is completely unaware that the whole process is only the oldest and the most anxious.

It's hard to finish the breakfast. I'm going to pay for it, and then I'm going to the northwest mountainous area.

Smart Mianyang Town came out, Shen Lang drove the gods to the boat, took them four people together, and flew directly to the northwest for twenty miles.

After sensing the place where many of the comprehens gathered, he stopped and took the boat and ordered it to be replaced by Yu Jian.

Zang Yang and Dorothy did not understand why they should do more than one move. They flew directly in 20 miles. Isn't it good to fly in the last five miles?

Gao Li and Desolation are the ones that understand Shen Lang's intentions.

This time everyone is going to enter the Qiangjialing together. After saying that it is not an enemy, it is also a competitor!

Under such circumstances, who will spread his face? Of course, it is to retain as much as possible, so that it will not be counted by people, and it can have a good effect when necessary.

Of course, if the strength can be absolutely invincible, then it can be put out and scare others away.

The final Yujian flight is a high departure and praise. On the other side, it is the desolation of the autumn water sword, with Shen Lang and Dorothy.

Just one night, she has been perfectly integrated with Qiu Shuijian, and Yu Jianying is also a piece of cake for this former female sword fairy.

Flying over more uninhabited barren hills, I came to the calculated location of the Qiangjialing.

They can see clearly in the air. There are scattered monks on the peaks, valleys and hillsides. Everyone is with their own people, and occasionally there are good martial arts.

Because no one has ever seen the last opening, it is a rumor, I don't know how. Yesterday, I came here and chose a more convenient seat according to my own understanding.



This morning, the big troops have come over. Basically, there are no good places to keep.

Some have waited until yesterday, and some have come early in the morning. But no one feels impatient, because it is not ordinary people, and their mentality is relatively high.

In the morning, it can be said that it will continue, but the total time will not exceed one hour. Now everyone is here, and suddenly there is a sword flying, which naturally attracts everyone.

Everyone wants to see what kind of home is so calm.

Waiting for the sword to be near, the well-informed old predecessors recognized the high separation in front.

“From the point of view of this sword, it should be a friend of Tianshan Jianzong! If I am not mistaken, the one who led the team is the Tianshan Jianzong today’s elders!”

That person just said this, and many people are swearing at him.

It is clear that people are recognized, can they also see the difference between the swords of the swords of the people?

“Tianshan Jianzong has not been active for a long time? This time they actually came!”

“After all, thousands of caves who do not want to share a piece?”

“How about Tianshan Jianzong, they came when they came, can they still press?”

“That is, there are thousands of caves in Qiangjialing.”

“Who is behind? Tianshan Jianzong and female disciples?”

At the time of discussion, I saw clearly the speed behind them.

After seeing it clearly, there were some young people on the scene who only had wide eyes. The sword comes from a beautiful woman!

But then frown, a beautiful woman in front, there is a blonde behind, and the middle is close to a man.

“Who is this goods? It will take advantage of it!”

“Oh, this is not expected to be a sword, afraid that he will fall, let him be in the middle, but it is cheaper, human sandwich!”

Chapter 406 - stir up trouble? provocative?

Whether it is high or low, the speed is reduced.

But because no matter which position, the better seat has people, so Gao Li is also looking for a moment, did not land immediately.

But now everyone on the scene is staring at them, this one or two laps in the air, in the eyes of everyone, is deliberately displayed.

Many people are a little dissatisfied. Although the Yujian flight is quite powerful, there are other people on the scene who can do it. As for this?

However, people have already reached the top, and then they will be heard, so they just grin and do not speak directly.

“High brother, how come you are so late? Is it because Tianshan is too far?”

I recognized the old predecessor who was away from the air and opened a joke to the height of the air.

“Song brother? I haven’t seen you for a long time!”

Gao Li looked at the past, is an acquaintance, but also said a greeting. It was not polite, so he landed.

Looked at the bleak, there is no good seat, and the high is already down, it is also ready.

At this time, someone called out.

“Where is the little white face! This is not the place where you play, you want to go to the beautiful girl, go to the place where you are young!”

Another person spoke up, and someone immediately ridiculed.

“Children, what is the taste behind hiding behind women?”

“Hey what you said! People are hiding behind women, they are caught by women.”

“Are you afraid of falling? That’s going to be tight!”

This time, here, basically, there are old and young. However, the age of the elderly and the Mesozoic are relatively small.

After all, this is a crisis in the ancient times. The older generation is trying to find a breakthrough and has already taken some resources out. They have this strength, and the Mesozoic is also looking for opportunities.

On the one hand, the young people are not strong enough, and the other one belongs to the future and cannot be degraded.

Just kidding, some people in their forties.

They already know that the high separation that has just come down is the great elder of the Tianshan Jianzong. It is not daring to sin.

But these are young people. Even if they are the elite disciples of Jianzong, it doesn’t matter if they say a few words. They are the jokes of their predecessors.

When the sun was in the air, it was better to think about where to land.

Everyone is thinking about occupying a favorable position, and he is the same. However, he chose to come over at the end, of course, but also to come first.

He just took a fancy stone. It's about a square. There are no problems with standing people. It's just a team. It's not too good.

It can already be occupied by someone above. This is a more conspicuous position on the hillside. It was not yesterday, but it came very early.

At the moment when they came down to the sword, it was the time when they were sarcasm.

Shen Lang discovered that several people on the boulder were satirizing him and could not help but laugh.

Since someone is causing trouble, don't blame him for provocation.

When the bleak and Dorothy landed, Shen Lang walked directly from the air to the boulder.

“Do you have any opinions on me?”

There are four people on the top. This is the site they first occupied. When the waves came over, they felt a little bit of stepping on the boundary, and they all sank their faces.

“How? You are a joke, are you still serious?”

“If you can't make a joke, don't be so arrogant!”

“You came up to our site, what do you mean? Want to challenge our mysterious spirit?”

Xuan Lingzong? When I heard the name, Shen Lang was a little familiar, and then I remembered it. When I went to the dead forest, there was also a mysterious sect. It seems that there are still three, and finally I will return safely.

Of course, the young people were not here, including the team, or they would recognize him.

Xuan Lingzong's strength here is not too weak. There is a master of the real world, and the other three Mesozoic generations are still in the virtual world. It seems that they are ready to find a chance to break through.

Even if this is the strongest person of Xuan Lingzong, it proves that they are stronger than Xie and Chu. Once these three are still in the virtual world, there are four masters in one, and it will be completely different.

"You are very rude, so let's go down and let it out. I forgive you!"

The words of Shen Lang immediately made the hillside hillside to the valley look busy, and they all quieted down.

Just as he had questioned in the past, everyone was very excited. I was waiting for it to be boring and have a little fun.

Several people of Xuan Lingzong continue to ridicule. Everyone is waiting to see the reaction of Shen Lang. Will this young man be wronged, turned around, or protested?

I didn't expect an opening, but I was going to drive the mysterious spirits down!

Is this too hoisted?

Gao Li just got down and was greeted by the acquaintance. As soon as I saw this change, I quickly came over.

"Sorry, am I a little auditory?" Xuan Lingzong asked a loud voice to another person.

"No! This Tianshan Jianzong's arrogant son, let us go down!"

"High elders, your disciple's disciple, great power!"

This time it was not the disappointment of the few Mesozoic generations. It was the master of the Xuan Lingzong who also left the mouth just now, and his tone expressed his dissatisfaction.

Originally, with the identity and realm of these people, they would not be so unconscionable, and they would not have a naive attitude.

But the key is that they are in their own sects, and they are distinguished. They don't usually talk about their own disciples, they are young disciples of other sects, they are jokes, others are accompanied by smiles.

Therefore, there is no such thing as fun. If anyone knows that they will come up, it is provocative. In front of the martial art, they don't care, and the face is the most important.

“The master let you go.”

Dorothy, who was saved by Shen Lang, is not the same as others. She is really dead and resurrected. It is a completely different experience. Plus she also evolved greatly and took control of the family.

It is rare to have the opportunity to listen to the dispatch of Shen Lang, so she does not care about the occasion, nor does she understand the rules of China and the importance of face.

When she spoke, she shot directly!

Not to mention that her current realm is not inferior to the real world at the speed of the vampire, such a sudden shot, will also make unprepared people caught off guard.

The one who just said “illusion” was directly hit and fell down!

Desolation is of course more mature, but everyone just took them to joke and listen, and it is also harsh, and she thinks that Shen Lang should want to stand up in public.

Therefore, when Dorothy hands-on, the two words do not talk about the hands-on, directly one left and one right, the other two still smashed down the peak!

In the twinkling of an eye, they become two of them staring at the master of Xuan Lingzong!

The hilarious monks can't help but be surprised. They have a seat, but they don't stay in the same place. They come directly to see the fun.

Gao Li has just jumped to the top of the boulder. He wants to explain that this is not a disciple of Jianzong, but an elder of Jianzong. They found that their two women have already started, and he is also dumbfounded.

Chapter 407 - Simon old dog

The master of Xuan Lingzong was red-faced.

“High elder! What do you mean by this! I need you to give me an explanation!”

He is not familiar with Gao Li, but the current situation is that the high-profile people are bullying them.

Gao Li is also a bit embarrassed. It was a small matter. I didn't expect Shen Lang to go straight up. I didn't even think that because of his words, the two women would directly shoot.

He is awkward, and the rest of the scene is completely shocked!

Originally, Shen Lang went straight to go. Everyone wanted to watch the fun, but they also watched them quarreling – even if they wanted to see how to educate the young man.

As a result, the current scene is beyond the expectations of all of them.

This is no longer a component of jokes. Everyone is beginning to speculate that there is no movement of Tianshan Jianzong for a long time. Do you want to make any big moves?

“wrong!”

Suddenly, a sound sounded.

Everyone looked at the past, but it was the West Gate of the Promise!

“Don’t misunderstand the Tianshan Jianzong, although it has come over, but it is just the same road. Because I recognize this kid, he is called Shen Lang!”

“Shen Lang?”

“It turned out that he is Shen Lang!”

“Who is Shen Lang?”

“Is that swell?”

There are some young people on the scene, including the Mesozoic, who are all aware of the waves and the people who brushed the screen some time ago.

However, some of the older generations have never heard of it, because it is nothing to them, but they have never paid attention to it.

Now, after hearing the name of Shen Lang, the valley and the peaks above, because of the distance, can not help but quickly rushed to the hillside.

Shen Lang!

Where does this guy appear, it will set off the wave of the Lord!

He actually came here, is he trying to mess up?

“It turned out to be you! Do you have any grievances with Xuan Lingzong and you?” asked the master of the Xuan Lingzong.

They also know about the things in the dead forest, but they have nothing to do with them, that is, they have heard about it, and they don’t care too much.

“Ask me well, do I have any complaints with you?”



Shen Lang asked himself: “No! So why is it not good for me? Is it because I am not pleasing to the eye, or just think that I am a young man can bully?”

He gave a high-profile look to him without warning, indicating that he would not be in the first place.

“Jokes only!” Xuan Lingzong’s master did not say good. “It’s just that they only said it, so many people said, how do you find us?”

When I said this, it seemed a bit unscrupulous, especially if I had just satirized the sinking waves, I secretly slandered him.

“Because they are shrinking, you are too conspicuous, and you will find it.” Shen Lang smiled lightly. “Go on!”

Just three of them have already gone down, but in fact, Dorothy and Desolation have no purpose of hurting people, just to drive people down. This time, it has already risen and jumped up behind him.

They formed a confrontation, but they have just heard the identity of Shen Lang.

That is to smash the wind of Chu, and destroy the Shen Lang of the Xie family! Just a few people who are still at the peak of the virtual world, still do not dare to come.

But the master did not dare to mess!

Judging from the performance of Shen Lang some time ago, even if he is carrying a sword, he really has the strength to fight with the master of the real world.

Just these two women, how do you have the strength of the virtual world?

If he wants to fight with Shen Lang, it is estimated that it is a situation of both losses.

This is still based on the relationship with Tianshan Jianzong. If Shen Lang and Tianshan Jianzong are a group, they have no chance of winning!

But now in front of so many sects, if you just think so, will your face be more?

Just as the West Gate seal said that it broke the identity of Shen Lang, but Shen Lang did not turn to look at him, let him be looked at by others, I feel very embarrassed.

A quiet wave in the district, dare to ignore him in public!

When I saw the tangled cloth of Xuan Lingzong, he continued to add a fire!

“Everyone listened! This Shenlang is a scum! Before the destruction of the Chu State in Chuzhou and the Tiandong Xiejia, it was simply inhuman!”

“I and Miao Zan, the master of Haitian Town, and the master of the horses, Ma Shibin, swear by the words, and presided over justice for Xie, he angered our three parties and rewarded our young disciples!”

“So scum, what is the qualification to enter the Qiangjialing? We should kill him together!”

“And! Have you seen it? There is a man next to him! He must have colluded with foreigners!”

When Ximenfeng saw Shen Lang, he shrank. I am not afraid of sinking waves, but I don't want to be discovered by Shen Lang. I can think more about it.

When they were noisy, they were already conceived. At a critical time, jump out directly and attack the key points of Shen Lang.

Nowadays, it is said quickly, so that everyone can hear it.

“Oh! It turns out!”

The master of Xuan Lingzong, just under a step, sneered, but he also endured, did not intensify contradictions.

What he expected at this time is that Shen Lang went to the West Gate Seal and let them go, so there is no need to be embarrassed.

“West Gate Seal! You must be responsible for speaking!” Gao Li couldn’t help himself, staring at the West Gate seal and screaming. “Shen Lang is the elder of our Tianshan Jianzong. In fact, can you shameless?”

He thinks that Shen Lang is the reincarnation of his ancestors, and this is a humiliation for his ancestors. Was he even humiliated with him?

Ximengfeng just slammed a sniper, thinking that it should be deeply rooted in the hearts of the people, did not expect that Gao Li will actually jump out to marry him, but also said that Shen Lang is the elder of Tianshan Jianzong!

“High elders, I don’t know what method he used to confuse you. But you sure that Tianshan Jianzong wants to cover him? He used to kill Chu Mofeng before, using the autumn sword of Tianshan Jianzong!”

Ximengfeng’s words are also tit-for-tat. He is not only a Promise, but also has a position in the Master League. This publicly said that he is a shameless person. Can you bear it?

But he is still very skillful, and he has said a lot of keywords in a paragraph: confused! shelter! Kill the Chu Mofeng! Autumn water sword!

If the high distance persists and the waves are deep, it will be suspected of covering the dark waves. The autumn water sword of the Tianshan Jianzong smashes the wind of Chu, which is evidence.

If you are too interested, you can pick up the “confusing” and remove yourself.

“What are you talking about!”

Shen Lang said at this time: “The elders are angry, the dogs bite, can we bite back? This Ximen old dog is sinister and despicable, everyone knows!”

He still does not look at the West Gate seal continue to say in his mouth.

“In order to give me a stigma, Ximen old dog even prepared to kill Huang Zheng, late night, Zhou Yumin, and planted it on my head. Many young monks in Tiandong knew this, and I first exposed it. His conspiracy made him afraid to start!”

Just after the West Gate, all the monks gathered have been surprised.

Now the words of Shen Lang have brought a reversal to the scene.

There are also a small number of young monks on the scene, and they are whispering at the moment.

“It seems that there is such a thing, I heard a lot of people say this.”

“At the time, there was really a foreign scene in the past, and it seemed to be so popular.”

They actually heard about this in various WeChat groups. They have such an impression and have not learned much about it. Now, when they say it, they believe it.

Chapter 408 - I have a secret map

“Forget it, we don’t bother to fight with you, you still have to fight with the master of Ximen!”

Seeing that Shen Lang and Ximen were on the fence, everyone else was attracted to the past, but Xuan Lingzong was relieved.

He found a reason for “disdain”, immediately took the other three, jumped from the boulder, and then left a little bit sloppy.

What else can I do?

Originally, the strength of Shen Lang was a few, so he was jealous. Waiting to hear Gao said that Shen Lang is the elder of Tianshan Jianzong, then almost no consideration!

At this time, everyone's attention has already been on the West Gate and Shen Lang, and they don't care much about Xuan Lingzong.

“Ha ha ha! Funny! Your thief likes to reverse black and white!”

“Others, I don't want to talk to you! You just confess, why do you bring foreigners here?”

“You! Is it! Collusion of foreigners to sell the country!”

I have to say that this is a very good big stick. Once the hat is buckled up, it will be difficult to resurrect.

Although the realm of all the monks on the scene is very high, there is still a sense of identity for this land. If someone colludes with a foreigner and tries to take away local resources, it is of course a traitorous act that everyone can do!

Everyone's eyes have been looked over, it is high and I don't know how to say it, there is no way to help.

Shen Lang is a sneer: “Ximen old dog! In order to transfer your sinful behavior, I want to marry me? Collusion? She is just a slave to me! Do you think everyone is as good as you?”

Everyone looked at the boulder and noticed that when Shen Lang said this, the blonde did not say that she had no sorrowful look. She seemed to fully agree with the saying of “servant.”

This makes everyone secretly surprised.

Collusion of foreigners to seize local resources is of course a traitorous act of traitor.

But if you accept the foreigners as slaves, it is glory for the country!

“Hey! Do you think that you are so arguing, everyone will believe it? You ask! See if anyone is blinded by you!”

Ximenfeng wanted to mobilize the masses, but found that no one supported him!

If the scene is Shenlang and Ximeng, then everyone must support the West Gate. Just the high separation of the Tianshan Jianzong, is standing out to force the waves!

Not only directly slamming the West Gate, but also saying that Shen Lang is the elder of the Tianshan Jianzong!

In this way, the average person does not want to cause trouble, and simply do not help each other to see the fun.

Wei has already set up, and there is a good position. Shen Lang decided to ease the atmosphere, lest he say that he always caused trouble.

“Okay! I was just mad at the old dog of Ximen and almost forgot about the business.”

Shen Lang spread the voice to everyone’s ears: “Everyone! Our Tianshan Jianzong Gao Hanqiu ancestor once left a secret map and recorded a considerable part of the walking path of Qiangjialing!”

When the words came out, the audience was stunned, and then they all quieted down and stared at the waves together.

The purpose of everyone coming here is not to watch the fun, but it is a boring little fun, and Qiangjialing is the right thing.

Gao Li heard this, could not help but rush, and whispered a cry: “Shen Elder, low-key...”

It’s also anxious to celebrate this time, but he dare not say anything.

Originally, everyone still believes, although Tianshan Jianzong Gao Hanqiu is a legend, but after all, it was hundreds of years ago, who knows whether there is a real record.

It is possible to see the reaction of high separation and praise, but they are all more convinced. Now it is the intention to care about Shen Lang's words.

Shen Lang waved to them and continued: "Our one is enough for one family. It is impossible to use more, so... I decided to contribute other things!"

A lot of people have gathered together, and just heard this news, even in the valley, the best location of the mountain, and also came over.

Shen Lang actually wanted to contribute the secret map of the Tianshan Jianzong. Everyone was excited at one time.

"Shen... Master! Can you really be the master? This is the secret picture of the Tianshan Jianzong!" I don't know how to call Shenlang. This time, in order to show respect, I will call him a master.

"You should not contribute in this contribution?"

"Is this true or false?"

After successfully attracting attention, Shen Lang did not respond immediately, nor did he explain to the high anxiety of his side.

"My friends of Xuan Lingzong, don't mind, just a joke! We don't have any grudges! I don't want to grab your seat, just need to stand up and tell everyone this information!"

joke!

It's a joke to drive people down!

But when they said Shen Lang, did they not use jokes?

Although it is ironic, for Xuan Lingzong, Shen Lang now fills this sentence, which is equivalent to giving him a step.

“Nothing...” Master Xuan Lingzong, who had already walked a little away, could only respond with a smile.

As for the West Gate seal... Under this news, who cares about the West Gate seal!

After hanging his appetite, Shen Lang looked around and then he was serious.

“Yes! I can so abandon the idea of the portal, that is, I want everyone to get more resources in the ancient ruins! In this way, we can lead the foreign so-called superpower. Ximen old dog slammed me, of course, not attacking Self-destruction.”

At this time, Shen Lang had to step on the West Gate to make him very depressed, but this time it was the West Gate and wanted to know if it was true.

Not to mention other people, not children, certainly do not believe that the secret map is for you, I am good, everyone, must be conditional.

“However, as everyone can think of, this is the secret of the Tianshan Jianzong for hundreds of years. Even if I have the heart to share it, how much do you have to give the sword a little compensation!”

Shen Lang finally said it.

The high-profile and singular face next to it is still not very good. If there is such a secret picture, sharing it with outsiders is not as good as the sword sect. It can be passed down from generation to generation.

Now even if you can get a little compensation is just a one-off. The resources in Qiangjialing are not unlimited. There are more people going there, and fewer opportunities will be obtained in the future.

“What compensation?”

“Yes! Just say it!”



“Speak it out and see if the value is not worth it!”

Although everyone is heart-warming at the scene, it is just a matter of heart before they know the specific value and cost.

“Do you know something about the situation in Qiangjialing?”

Shen Lang first asked, and saw no one doubts, then he said his compensation conditions.

“The compensation for the Tianshan Jianzong is a channel of twenty medium spirits!”

When this statement came out, it was quiet for a moment, and everyone immediately smashed up. “The profiteer”, “the pitted goods”, “robbery”, “swindlers” and the like, all came out.

Chapter 409 - Limit purchases!

Seeing everyone’s reaction, Ximeng is even taking the lead in it.

Shen Lang waited for a while, then slowly opened his mouth.

“I need to remind you of the first place. First, how long does it take for Qiankuling to start once? How can it be a hundred years? Today, basically, I can’t wait for the next time.”

When this statement came out, everyone was quiet. It is true that it is no longer a problem!

“Second, the opening time of Thousand Grottoes is limited. There will be thousands of caves. But whether it is thousands or ten thousand, it is just a lot of description. In fact, it may be tens of thousands or hundreds of thousands!”

This way, more people are silent, this is the most helpless for everyone, it depends on luck, or else you have to fight speed, relying on running more can not touch.

“Third, maybe some of you know, some are not very clear. The so-called living path is not a fixed passage, but it can send people into the ancient ruins!”

Shen Lang paused for a while before continuing.

“The problem is coming, the transmission is one-off. Even if someone else touches the channel, you will follow it and become a dead end.”

In fact, many people know about this problem. Otherwise, they can split up. As long as a living path is found, everyone will follow the same living path and will not be dispersed.

“I have a secret map! Know which ones are the living passages, you can guarantee that everyone will arrive! As long as I keep this secret map, every time I will be in the future, every time we open, our Tianshan Jianzong can successfully enter.”

“Now, I contributed it, isn't it worth to spend twenty medium spirits? You are so unconfident, can't you earn it?”

Before the spurt of the waves, after listening to his words, he was hesitant.

Profiteers, of course, Shen Lang is a profiteer, this is a business that only earns no compensation.

The time when the Thousand Grottoes can be opened is limited. It is really awkward to hit the Grand Canal in thousands of roads.

If you waste your time looking for an entrance and finally don't get in, everyone will be depressed.

Every time there should be a lot of such people, but it was just depressed, after all, it was bad luck. But now that there is a way to choose, but if you don't buy it, you end up with remorse.

“Don't believe him! If there is such a good secret picture, will he be willing to contribute?”

Ximenfeng immediately yelled, and with him the Promise Gate, they also echoed the slamming.

“He must be a spiritual stone to lie to everyone. When you go in and search, he ran!”

“Don’t count!”

The people who were hesitant, when they heard this, were all looking at the waves.

“Yes! How do we know that you are not a lie?”

“In case it is a dead end? Are you returning the stone?”

Shen Lang raised his hand and signaled everyone to calm down, then continued.

“Listen! If anyone is like a stupid dog with a stepless door, then go to the side and watch the fun.”

“Why don’t these silly dogs let you buy them? Because they have more Lingshi, I won’t give them directions! They just want you to get it!”

Everyone thinks that it makes sense. The relationship between the West Gate and Shen Lang is definitely not going to be given to him. The West Gate Seal will definitely be a mess, and he won’t get it without anyone else.

“In the end, you are afraid of loss. We Tianshan Jianzong dare to open your compensation publicly. Can you still run?”

Yes, the monk ran away from the temple! Even if Shen Lang can run away from here, can Tianshan Jianzong run away from the earth?

This made many people feel at ease.

But this is not enough to make people feel heart, Shen Lang continues to talk.

“After all, it is a secret map for hundreds of years. It is also possible that some passages have been passed. If you encounter a dead end, in addition to returning Lingshi, I will pay ten medium spirits to compensate!”

This is a promise. If there is no success, Lingshi will return and pay half of it. It is also a consolation prize.

Between the time, everyone is a little bit tempted. Between the various sects, they are all discussed by means of eyes or sound.

Shen Lang is not enough, continue to enlarge the move – limit purchase!

Some people tend to be a bit guilty. You let go of the purchase, except for the necessary, or the money does not matter, often pick and choose. Once the purchase is limited, it will not be so much immediately, and it will be snapped up first.

“I want to point you to the end of the road. Our swordsman will fall to the end. It can’t be dragged for too long. If the time is short, if you find a dead end, I have to make up one more. So... first decide ten. Quotations! First come, first served.”

After that, Shen Lang said to Gao Li and Gao Yang: “If someone comes out of the stone, you will help me to write it down. You can’t make people feel the fish.”

Twenty Lingshi, buy a chance, buy or not?

Although the ten places are more nervous than any purchase, no one has spoken yet, and everyone can think about it again.

At this time, someone separated the crowd and walked under the boulders.

“Shen Xiong! We are willing to work in Zhou.” Come over is Zhou Yumin who met in Tiandong.

He arched his hand underneath, then flew to the top of the boulder and handed a bag of twenty Lingshi.

Seeing that Zhou Yumin was the first to eat crabs, Shen Lang is understandable.

After all, last time they were able to come up with twenty Lingshi to gamble with him. It is obvious that they are highly valued in the family. Their family sects are also stronger than Chu and Xie.

The last time Huang Zheng, the late night, lost twenty, Zhou Yumin gave up. Compared with the gambling for face, the opportunity for the twenty medium spirits to buy a thousand caves is too cost-effective.

“Good, you are the first. Write down!”

Shen Lang received Lingshi and nodded to Gao Li and Yang Yang.

Zhou Yumin gave a high ceremony to them, and then did not stop, leaving the position and jumping off the boulders.

With the first one, the herding effect began to appear, and other people began to prepare the Lingshi even if they had not yet opened their mouths.

“Our Xuan Lingzong is willing!”

The master of Xuan Lingzong, who had just lost his face, flew directly to the top of the boulder.

The opportunity is unique, resources are limited, and to achieve greater strength, more resources are needed.

If it wasn't just a master of him, but all four have reached the realm of existence, will they be swept down?

The lessons just did not make him discouraged or resentful instead inspired the fighting spirit. Decisively paid twenty medium spirits and bought the second “admission ticket.”

The second one has also appeared, and there are only eight places left!

At that time, other people's sects couldn't wait, and they immediately rushed over, and in a few moments they robbed ten places.

“We want it too! We just didn’t catch up because we got a little edge.”

“Yes! We will not lose a few Lingshi, then sell a few more places!”

“There are no more problems, and we promise to be quick and will not delay things.”

I was very lucky to have bought it. I didn’t get it.

Shen Lang looked down on them and watched others rush to buy? How are you still hesitating at first?

“I have to limit the number of people. This way! Put more than ten places, but the current price is 30 medium spirits!”

Chapter 410 - Price increase!

However, only a few minutes, from the price of twenty Lingshi to 30 Lingshi, directly let the scene blow up!

“You Tianshan Jianzong is too shameless? It is not so outrageous to sit on the ground!”

“Do you think it is 20 pieces up to 30 pieces? Or an elementary stone!”

“Twenty medium Lingshi, I am ready, I will add two, OK?”

Some are spraying, and some want to discard a bit and see if they can get the eleventh place by adding one.

Shen Lang raised his hand and gestured: “Everyone! Not that I am not righteous, but when I offered 20 medium-spirited stones, you don’t believe me!”

“Your attitude has deeply hurt my mind. Besides, when I said ten places, no one protested. You didn’t buy it first, now I am shameless?”

“The ten friends, they fully believe and support me, I am very touched. Later, if you want to add, the treatment is still the same as them, what makes people think?”

“However, I have a suggestion. You can talk to them. Maybe someone doesn’t want it, can you transfer it to you at the original price, or buy one or two?”

Shen Lang’s words made them unable to refute, but everyone still did not want to, and continued to make trouble with others.

However, some people asked other people, if they bought it, they would see a price increase of half a minute, and of course they would not sell it.

“This is another ten places! If there are people who want to buy it when it is sold out, it is not thirty!” Desolation added an assist.

As soon as this statement came out, the crowds that had been noisy were divided.

Although I still want to rely on people to pressure the Tianshan Jianzong, but more afraid that I will not grab the ten places, then I will be forty.

When some people were still noisy, someone came over and handed in thirty Lingshi.

This time, the leader is also a person who knows, the last time in Qingchuan City, the original price of the transfer of the phoenix of the water Moon Cave Tian Zhuoyuan.

The reason why Zhuo Yuan did not buy it just now is because the Shen Lang does not know the thousands of caves. The news is that he sent it to Shen Lang!

So in his opinion, Shen Lang is just flickering, and it is impossible to really have this secret picture.

It was only the last time that Shen Lang gave him a favor, and others were kind, not only did he not break it, but also let the water and the moon not open.

But when I saw so many people bought it, I have to raise the price later. After he struggles, he still has to go out and say it.

Thirty medium spirits, Shuiyue Dongtian is still worthy.

He just nodded to Shen Lang and did not chill, so as not to be mistaken for child care.

He hasn't gone yet, and another person is coming up soon.

“Shen Elder, how are we old friends, why not send me a quota?”

The wind is no Ji, she is the same mentality as Zhuo Yuan, seeing the water moon hole to buy, just followed.

She was originally charming and infinite, and it was even more beautiful at the moment, just like when the fairy called “Elder Tang”.

When she came up, she attracted the next Dorothy and the bleak gaze.

Zhuo Yuan went down immediately.

With his lead, more people made the decision.

“The wind is no Ji! Can you wait for a while to send it again? If you don't buy it, let it go!” The man was afraid that the quota would be robbed, and he finally managed to stop the word “Sao”.

“What is the urgency?” Feng Jiji did not say good, then continued to throw a wink at Shen Lang, and then handed her ready stone.

Lost two places, the people below can't sit still.

If you quarrel again, there is really no chance!



The ten places released for the second time were completed in a few minutes.

“Shen Elder! For a while, you have made five hundred medium spirits! Is it enough?”

“Yes! Don’t kill yourself! We don’t have enough money left, and we are counting on going to Qiangjialing to earn some resources.”

“Everything earns enough, and it means giving us a way!”

“We can wait for you to come back from Qiangjialing and then add 30 Lingshi!”

There are hundreds of people on the scene, but count as a martial art, family, but only a few dozen.

The first ten shots are urgent, and they are bound to win in the thousand caves.

The second batch is more affluent, holding the mindset that Ning is credible.

Most of the rest are really not so plentiful. Of course, there are infinite gates, Haitian towns, and horses, which have enmity with Shen Lang. Lingshi can only be seen on the outside.

These people also have a reason to say – you are full of meat, and a little soup for everyone to drink, but also to expand the marginal benefits.

However, Shen Lang is very calm now. When he was in the second batch, he still needs to make some words for everyone to shoot.

Twenty family sects have been bought now, and less than half are also very weighty. How can they allow for another sale?

Shen Lang is naturally not afraid of their public opinion or a large number of kidnappings.

“Don’t say that I am shameless, I am responsible for the customers who believe in me before! Finally, let’s put ten more places. This can’t really be any more. At the end of the day, we may not have time.”

Shen Lang said this and let everyone look at him.

If you don't buy it, you know that you have to raise the price again this time. It is estimated that it will be forty!

There is of course no opinion on the price increase, which means that their investment has appreciated. I just bought it for thirty, and of course I hope that I am not the most embarrassing one.

“Fifty Lingshi! One less does not sell!”

After Shen Lang finished speaking, he breathed a sigh of relief. “Our elders have already broken through the peaks of the real world, but in the end they are over 100-year-olds. I am not too tired of him to remember so many people!”

Everyone is ready, he will increase the price to forty Lingshi, I did not expect this time to soar directly to fifty!

The top ten that I bought were all happy, and Zhou Yumin was even more foresighted by Zhou's parents.

The ten batches of the second batch are also psychologically balanced and even a little gloating.

But if you didn't buy it, it will almost break out!

They are willing to buy, just care about the price, you are now raising this price, is it not to rob the poor? Bullying everyone poor martial art families?

Fifty medium spirits like the Chu family and Xie family come out, almost all of them are saved, of course they can't stand it.

The words behind Shen Lang, let them go to the mouth, they all went back.

Save the true peak!

What is that concept!

Although they are all called masters, most of them are in the early days of the real world. In the face of returning to the Yuan Dynasty, even in the face of the virtual world, they can still be high.

The masters who can meet the peaks of the real world are three higher than them!

The Tianshan swordsman has always been shackled in the Western Regions. Is it true that no one knows? However, the high elders of the Tianshan Jianzong, and the one hundred years old, are almost the longest in the field, and it is really possible.

With such a strong person supporting them, can they still come hard?