

First Strong 561

Chapter 561 - Upstart

The small high platform that is put together, at this moment is sitting five people, they do not know whether it is coming early, or has a relationship with the organizer To get the best position, of course, it is much better than the view that is crowded underneath.

“A few brothers! I am a spiritual stone, how about changing your seat?”

Shen Lang did not look up to them. When they walked over, they took the time to step up and watch them.

“Cut! Who is a rare stone?”

“Don’t stop my sight!”

If you can come here, of course, there is still a certain family base, but you don’t want the Pingxi’s monks to pay attention to Lingshi.

However, some people recognized Shen Lang and knew his strength. He was afraid that he would come hard, and he was a little nervous and first said hello.

“You are Master Shen Lang? It is said that we should give you the seat, but we are also very hard to grab it, sorry, ha.”

The scene that happened before, although many people saw it, it was only a corner thing. Not everyone saw the foreigner being slammed by the waves.

But before he killed the masters of the Master League, and killed the master Tang Banshan, who had survived the peak of the realm, that was the rumor.

I didn’t recognize a few of them. When I heard that it was a deep wave, I was nervous.

What if Shen Lang wants to throw them out? I can’t beat it!

“I won’t rob you, I am changing.”

Shen Lang smiled faintly: “One is not rare, what one is ten?”

A few face-to-face confrontation, ten Lingshi are still quite attractive, but if you promised immediately, it would be too embarrassing, so hold it.

“Fifty?”

“what?”

When I heard fifty Lingshi, their hearts jumped up. They were all young disciples. When they got fifty Lingshi, it was a windfall.

“This...we...”

“One hundred. The last price, will not be greedy?”

Shen Lang reached out and took out five medium spirit stones.

“No, no, we won’t be greedy.”

“Yes, we feel a little embarrassed...”

“But since Master Shen Lang is so interesting, we are disrespectful.”

Some of them are still in the guzzling, and some are afraid that they will take back the squad, and they will agree. Some more directly took one, and then jumped decisively.

Immediately, five people each received a medium Lingshi, and then went down to let the small high platform out.

One is even more eye-catching. Before going down, I used a sleeve to wipe the high platform that was not dirty.

After Shen Lang sat down, Zheng Yumeng and Luo Yuyu, who had already come over, also came up.

They did not have two, and they sat next to Shen Lang.

Originally, the seats of five of them were a little crowded. Now they are more spacious when they sit.

On top of this, it is like a VIP stand, and the comparison field inside the three-faced wall is clearly seen.

Just a little episode here, not many people noticed, but some monks next to it still saw it.

Shen Lang paid the price of five medium Lingshi directly, and bought a seat and had to let them admire. If it turns into secular value, it is almost hundreds of millions.

Upstarts are upstarts!

They are envious of Shen Lang, and they want to be a local tyrant who can be so upstarted. I also envied the few people who made a table first, and there was almost no cost. I earned so much.

After the three people sat down, the attention was placed on the court.

Shen Lang is mainly trying to understand the level of other countries, and Zheng Yumeng needs to learn from experience, so that continuous and practical can be seen, it is also very rare.

Falling rain is between the two of them. She has the same training as the Master and has a lot more experience. This is the strength of other disciples, the advantages, and the situation of each country.

However, at this stage, there are almost all young people who are less than 20 years old. The level is mostly returned to the Yuan Dynasty. It is basically a young disciple brought by all parties.

These people are not at all concerned at present, nor do they expect them to be a blockbuster, but in such a large-scale occasion, they have actually fought, and there will be no small gains in experience and psychology.

After five years, even after ten years of exchanges, they are likely to be the protagonists with good performance.

It is also a great expansion of the understanding of the contemporary world of comprehension for Shen Lang.

Everyone has different skills, some are outside, and the body is very strong; some are specializing in spells. Some are good at weapons, some are purely freehand.

Everyone on the scene, from the outside, to the competition, more or less have some gains.

And all the way down, there are no people who dominate the field.

Needless to say, you don't have to say it, you don't need to play again. It's won. It's usually another time. If you lose, you will retreat, or if you don't lose, you will receive it.

The overall atmosphere is still good, but with the one-on-one play, the main force began to push up to the virtual world.

Compared with the Western system, it is the B-level superpower.

And it is also upgrading from the primary to the intermediate level.

If the former teenager's returning monk and C-class superman were warm-up, then this began to enter the official game.

At this point, I started to want more, including self-breakthrough and enemy experience, including the famous.

Winning will not retreat, but insist on fighting in the end, even if you can't keep it, you can play more games, it is also a record.

At the beginning, more people came out from the forum and rushed to the outdoor beach.

“This one is good.”

“There are two more people just right There are two just coming over, and the same mentality as Shenlang before, don't want to squeeze with others, just stare at this little stand.

They spoke in two mouths and then jumped straight up.

“The two beautiful women borrowed it!”

Shen Lang, they are sitting in the stands, Shen Lang is in the middle, Zheng Yumeng and Luo Yu are left and right, everyone is more relaxed.

Now the purpose of both of them is obviously to sit on the outside of Zheng Yumeng and Luo Yuyu.

If you are sitting on five people, you will return to the way they were sitting next to each other.

If a familiar friend is sitting together, it is understandable that the two strangers are crowded over and they still have to squeeze other girls around. Not to mention themselves, it is not suitable for people in the vicinity.

But before Shen Lang, he was sitting on the stands with his left and right, and he was a lot higher than everyone. This high-profile is also envied by many people.

I just recognized that he was a swell, no one dared to push a seat like this, and the nearby one saw a seat bought by five medium spirits.

The two who have come here now ignore the Shen Lang and directly squash the two of them.

Even if everyone feels that it is not appropriate, they want to do things that they dare not to do, and if they do something, they will be happy to see this lively.

“Go away!”

Zheng Yumeng waved his hand directly and took him off first. The other side of the rain did not open, but it was the same.

Looking at two beautiful monks, surrounded by a man in the middle, the two newcomers showed a provocative smile.

“Don’t be so indifferent!”

“We just have to come and sit!”

Both of them relaxed easily, and then approached the stands, and they had to squeeze past them.

Chapter 562 - Give me a slap

“Roll!”

Shen Lang snorted and the voice was not very big, so as not to affect everyone watching the game.

Both Luo and Zheng had just shot the past with their hands. They only expressed the meaning of rejection. They did not want to hurt people, so they could easily dodge.

Now they are coming in front of them, and both of them are pushing forward immediately, not letting them come close.

In fact, Shen Lang actually has to take care of the following stand-up stands. Otherwise, the strength of the two of them will not be perfected, and the following will be dispelled.

“Roll? Well! It makes sense. You are in the middle of this, the seat is not enough. If you roll away, we will be much better when we sit down.”

The two of them were originally in front of the rain and the rain, Zheng Yumeng, and now quickly close to the middle, not only avoiding the two palms of their hands, but also directly to the Shen Lang!

According to their plan, it is necessary to grab the waves, throw people out, and then sit by the way.

After sitting up, I will immediately put the beautiful women around me and give them the opportunity to leave.

This plan was originally very smooth, and with their strength, it is not difficult to complete.

But when they were one meter away from Shen Lang, they suddenly felt that Shen Lang seemed to be close to the front!

At the next moment, the two people did not react, and they fell directly to the back.

They crossed the onlookers on the third floor and the third floor of the beach, and fell directly to the middle of the battlefield and fell on the face.

The two monks on the battlefield quickly stopped and looked at the two people who accidentally broke in.

“Sorry! I am disturbing everyone’s Yaxing. Give me a few seconds!”

The words of Shen Lang rang in everyone’s ears, and when the ear heard this sentence, the eyes saw that he had already flown into the contest!

I saw a wave of one foot and kicked two people who had just got up from the beach. This time, the distance of flying was farther. The direct shells flew into the sea 100 meters away!

When the ear heard the last word of Shen Lang, others have returned to the back stand.

The match was still the same as before, and this episode was only a few seconds.

But the two people were a bit hard to keep going because their rhythm was disrupted.

“Look! There are two beautiful women around you, there will always be some people who don’t open their eyes, want to come over and make trouble.” Shen Lang whispered a joke.

“Weird us?” Zheng Yumeng shrugged.

“Yes.” Rain fell and nodded.

Shen Lang chuckled: “It was originally! When I was at school, because you were close to me, there were other classmates who came to me and asked me not to affect you.”

It’s been a matter of more than two years ago, but it’s not too long, but it feels as far away as the previous one.

After leaving Li Cao Middle School, she never went back, and did not contact the students again, and deleted all contact information.

She is very clear that she is only a passer-by in Licao County, and she is directed at the Yinquan of the middle school.

So when she returned to the Ice Palace to prepare for entering the dead forest, she understood that she was returning to her original world, and she missed the school again, but she added sadness.

Then there is Shen Lang being left inside. She just wants to improve herself to save the waves, and she has no thoughts on others.

When they spoke, the two people who had fallen into the sea had already leapt from the sea and flew directly over the volley.

“court death!”

“Do you know who we are?”

Two on the court, just re-find the state, and when they were about to continue, the two men screamed and screamed.

The monks who watched the game in three directions did not feel disappointed.

After all, no matter how hard it is, everyone still has a reserved game, and it will not be a black hand or a squat.

But now they are privately contradictory, the shot will be even more embarrassing, it is more combat than the actual combat game!

Almost everyone looked at the two people who had flown from the two wetlands and then fell to the side of the waves.

“It’s really trouble...” He was mourning for the rain that was nostalgic.

Shen Lang, they are in the direction facing the sea, and there are three layers of people in front of them.

Now I saw the movements of the two people. The people in front of them all spread their hearts and minds to the left and right, and let the space of Shenlang to the contest room be allowed.

The two men immediately landed on the beach.

Behind them, the two squats shrugged, shook hands and spread them, and gave them the helplessness.

Shen Lang sat on the small stand. The two men felt that they were wrong when they landed. They turned into the sun and looked up at them. Even if they were not too high, the momentum was also low.

They also vacated as before, but they did not rise to the height of Shen Lang, but they rose two meters, so that Shen Lang looked up at them.

“I am Yumuzhen from the Yumu family of the island!”

“I am Quintile, the disciple of the Black Dragon Throne in Siam!”

Both use the ancient name of the place but still know which two countries are now.

Hearing the two self-reported homes, it’s fascinating to see the crowds on the crowd.

“I said, which disciples in the country will not open their eyes so much, and dare to go to the woman who plays the waves.”

“I thought that the ignorant dude boy made trouble.”

“Where! They look a little strange when they look at them, and they are different from us.”

“I just went straight to the sand and threw it into the sea. Who can see what they look like.”

“But really, the Yumu family is still a bit of a secret, and the Black Dragon King is quite mysterious.”

The two of them are naturally very proud of their family members. When they say it, they have a bad nose.

Unfortunately, this pair of Shen Lang, there is no threat effect at all!

“Sangdao Yumu family, Siamese Black Dragon King... What about it? Give me the same!”

When Shen Lang said this, he waved a light hand and quickly appeared a faint shadow in the air, like a huge palm.

Then with his wave, this huge palm slammed down!

Two people who vacated higher than Shen Lang were waiting for Shen Lang to apologize to them. When they felt that something was wrong, it was too late.

The huge force seemed to wrap them all together, and they buckled directly, and the two men smashed down the beach.

In front of Shen Lang, two people were shot and kicked into the sea. They were all under the control of the people. They only slandered and let them know how to advance and retreat. They did not hurt people at this exchange meeting.

But now this time, it will be a lot more heavy. The two men fell from the air and the bodies of both of them were buried in the sand!

Chapter 563 - Nursing scorpion challenge

Yumuzhen and Quintile have both self-reported, where to think will be arrogant!

This time it was buried in the sand, and both of them were fighting back and trying to fly out of the sand.

But this time it was not as simple as flying out of the sea. Just now it was just on the Internet, and it felt like there was a mountain in the crackdown.

At this point, they want to open their mouths for help. There is no way for the mouth to be shackled in the sand. As long as there is an opening, the words have not been said yet, and the sand has a mouthful.

“it is good!”

Some of them called a good one, and immediately triggered a group of people to follow suit.

The sense of collective honor is reflected in this moment. No matter whether you are familiar with Shen Lang, you feel that this is a compatriot and a person. Even if they compete with each other in peacetime, they are also their own.

Just as the provinces and cities are geographically black in each other, when they encounter the outside world, all netizens can spray the outsiders consistently.

These two are not just outsiders, but they still come from a lot of people. They have to stand up and resist. They are scrupulous, but now that someone else has shot, it is nothing to follow.

However, the scene is not all domestic monks, but also some of them are from overseas countries.

There are also monks from both the islands of Thailand and Siam. They did not recognize them at first, but they also knew who they were after they reported to the door.

At this time, I will contact the two elders by calling and other means.

People in other countries have the same collective sense of honor. They come to Haishan, and the superpowers in each country are also limited. If everyone comes together, even if they don't become allies, they are at least acquaintance friends.

The elders of Yumuzhen and Quintile are not here, but others have quickly turned this information out.

Two people struggled in the sand pit for a while, and they were firmly suppressed by Shen Lang.

“Sorry, you can continue! I don't care about these two mad dogs. I have already crushed them and will not bother everyone.”

In the words of Shen Lang, no one responded. The two who just started have already retired from each other. Others are waiting for him to have a bigger conflict with the Yumu family and the Black Dragon King!

Originally, he was behind this stand in one of the directions of the competition.

The people in front of me just flashed on both sides. At this moment, they were surrounded by the back. They also connected the three stands of Shen Lang to the part of the contest.

This is boring...

Shen Lang just shot, because the two men did not open their eyes to provoke them.

But now they are surrounded by three people, and the meaning of the shot is not the same, no matter what, they are seen as monkeys.

If he participated in the contest, he was told that he was able to win a reputation. Now that there is nothing, it will be unfavorable for public opinion.

In particular, there are two people, Rain and Zheng Yumeng. Originally, everyone is behind, and there is no obvious concern. Now it is the three parties who are staring at them.

“Let’s go?”

Shen Lang whispered a question.

“Yeah!” Both of them immediately agreed.

Shen Lang waved a hand, released the suppression of them, and bombed the two people in the bunker.

“If you want to be arrogant, go back to your site! In our land, you have to be honest!”

I just took both of them to the sand, but even so, it was only a minor injury, and they did not seriously hurt them.

Now they have all put them out. For Shen Lang, it is already very good for this exchange conference. From a certain perspective, he also considers that we are the host.

It is a pity that his kindness, the people onlookers do not understand, they feel that it is a pity that there is no excitement.

And Yumuzhen and Quintile did not understand, they only felt that it was a smashing wave and humiliated them!

At this time, a loud voice sounded.

“Yu Muzhen is not refined, and he is defeated by the Lord. It is also a deserved one. But everyone is a person of comprehension. Now it is a grand day for the exchange of truth. Are you guilty of humiliating them again and again?”

When you hear this, everyone is alive!

The elders of the Yumu family came over, this is to come out to protect the scorpion, you can fight it!

What about the Black Dragon King? Hurry up and come out!

Everyone looked at the sound and saw that several people were flying quickly from the building of the conference hall. After a while, they fell on the middle of the empty beach.

The three people who are coming are middle-aged people. There should be two on the island, one is the age of forty or fifty, just talking, and there is another about thirty, standing behind him.

There is also a black, thin and thin middle-aged man. Although he did not speak, his eyes were on Quintiles, who should be the people of their Black Dragon King.

“What did Kuntai’s younger brother do to make a good desolation, so that you have to humiliate him in a row?” The black and thin man asked coldly.

“Is it devastating? If you are devastated, don’t say it is him, including you, I may have killed it directly. Who is interested and time to accompany you?”

Shen Lang sneered aloud: “They are looking for trouble with me. I am merciless to disperse them. I also tell you what **** Yumu family, Black Dragon King, isn’t that looking for death? If it is not for the exchange meeting throw them in the sea and feed the fish!”

Upon hearing this, the domestic monks secretly smiled.

Shen Lang is not a sinking wave!

Domineering!

But it is also a blame!

Can't you be smooth?

This is just a few words to explain, and if you help prove it, you can make a big deal. Why do you have to have a hard top?

They are not sinking waves, and Shen Lang is disdainful with them sleek!

This is no longer an attack on Yumuzhen and Quintiles, but a disrespect to the Yumu family and the Black Dragon King!

"I am the Yumu Cang of the Yumu family. I am here to play the battlefield. Please enlighten me!"

The other man in his thirties pressed for anger and asked for help.

The older middle-aged man is also cold and cold: "Although you are at home, there are not many people who have crossed the ocean, but the glory of the Yumu family cannot be lost. Unless you apologize to us, please accept the challenge!"

"And I!"

The black and thin man followed and said: "I am the second disciple under the Throne of the Black Dragon. You have already insulted the family, unless you go to Siam South to personally apologize to the Dragon King, or else I will fight with you!"

"The rules of the exchange meeting are the hands of monks under the age of 30. You old clubs are also very embarrassing to challenge? Have the ability to change people of the same age!"

In the crowd, some people squirted a sentence and immediately caused a lot of people's second opinion. Shen Lang is listening to it, it is the wind and no ji, the voice is in the rhythm.

"Yeah! Master Shen Lang can testify for us all, but in the early twenties, how do you both look like you are not thirty?"

“The challenges must come together, is it fair?”

“Are you no one? Oh! Yes, you two young people of the same age, who have already been cleaned up and swollen!”

Chapter 564 - 1 up

In fact, it is the age of the guessing Peng, Yumu Cang is only in his thirties.

But now that public opinion has been brought up, they are indeed not monks under the age of 30. Let everyone talk about it. If you want to continue to shoot, you will fall into a reputation of bullying.

Yumu Cang did not fear the comments around him, and looked around for a week, a cold response.

“When he just shot Yumuzhen and Quintiles, was it a good match? You have so much nonsense, how can you just stop it?”

When this came out, it really blocked the mouths of the monks who followed the shackles.

Just when they played against each other, it was not an exchange of competitions. Everyone was very happy. Now that others continue to besiege the waves, they say that they are unfair, and they really protect their compatriots.

Shen Lang originally wanted to see the contest. Now I can't stand it anymore. He has already been arched on the stage.

He was uncomfortable onlookers, and he did not want Zheng Yumeng and Luo Yu to follow them.

So immediately whispered to the two of them, let them wait behind the crowd.

“Okay, don't have to talk nonsense. Let's go together!”

Let's go together!

The monks who were supposed to be speechless were shocked.

by! Shen Lang is not a sinking wave!

If you are arrogant, you don't look at your opponents. It's the same for domestic monks, and it's so arrogant for foreign comprehensions!

“Good! We support you to single out both of them!”

“Let's go together! The biggest thing we don't fear is the challenge!”

“Dry! Hey, let them dry!”

In the crowd, there are also some WeChat groups that followed Shenlang last year. From the beginning of the Shenlang exposure, they later put a “Top Ten Outstanding Young Monks” list, and they all regarded Shenlang as a group of friends. .

Later, Shen Lang retired, and later he became more and more powerful, and opened the gap with these young people who returned to the Yuan and the virtual world.

However, he is getting more and more cattle. At the beginning, those people felt that they could be proud of being together with him. Until the Tang Banshan was killed, it reached its peak.

But pride is proud, the gap is too big, and no one dares to go forward and hold the thigh.

When encountering such an occasion, they are most likely to brag about it and say that they used to chat with Shen Lang before, and dare not go forward and say hello to Shen Lang, or believe that Shen Lang can remember their ID.

But now they are mixed in the crowd, they immediately began to respond accordingly, directly sipping and supporting the waves to prove that they seem to be friends.

The herd effect is adapted no matter what kind of group. Several people continued to take the lead in support, and more people immediately followed.

Falling rain and Zheng Yumeng, when Shen Lang attracted everyone's attention, had quietly retreated to the rear of the crowd.

For the strength of Shen Lang, they all have absolute confidence, knowing that he will not lose, so you can observe it far away, so as not to be surrounded by him.

When Shen Lang said that when the two of them were together, Yu Mucang's face was a bit ugly, as if he was looking down on him.

The other one, there is no change in the face, I don't know if he supports this suggestion. Of course, it may be because of his black and thin relationship, and there is no expression on his face.

However, the two of them exchanged a look and wanted to see what attitude the other side was.

Shen Lang stood up from a small stand at this time, and then exaggeratedly yawned and stretched out.

"Come on! Master Shen will accompany you to stretch your muscles!"

This is definitely a deliberate gesture, that is, a pair of play can solve the attitude of the other party.

This is in the eyes of the opponent, it is a scornful contempt, but in the eyes of the crowd, it is very enjoyable. Most of the rich scenes are still domestic monks, and there is a common sense of belonging at this time.

Ever since, everyone has started to squat.

"Come on, don't grind it, this place will wait for others to continue the actual exchanges."

The sound urged by Shen Lang made Yumu Cang unable to calm down.

"You don't need to guess the master, I can solve you by myself!"

Yu Mu's speech has already appeared in the hand of the sword, holding both hands.

"The Yumu family is the main kendo. This is my blade, but please rest assured, I will not kill you!"

When Yumu Cang spoke this, with a strong spirit, there was a proud self-confidence.

Everyone saw that he had directly pulled the knife and had stopped smashing. Although for the self-cultivator, there is no weapon to kill, but in general, taking out the weapon, the attitude is different.

Now, although he said that he would not kill you, but he smashed his legs and handcuffed, it is not a "kill"!

Yu Mu Cang's kendo, the sword used is actually a single-edged sword, a sword and a weapon, also known as a sickle. He holds the sword in both hands and is also the most common posture, which can be cut sharply.

Shen Lang is in the stands, overlooking Yumu Cang.

"Are you sure you want to be alone? In this case you will be embarrassed, what is the guess, and in the end will not dare to shoot."

This sentence comes out, and it hurts both people.

However, Gu Peng still does not look: "I also believe that you do not need me to shoot, Yumu master can clean up you!"

"Hey-!"

Seeing that Shen Lang has been stimulating, Yu Mu Cang has not waited any longer. They actually have a good understanding of China's ancient art of war, and they know the truth of "one drum, one temper, and then three."

At this moment, his momentum has reached its highest level. If it is worn out, it may not have this effect.

So screaming, his whole person leaped up and smashed out with his sword in front of him!

There are still a few meters away from Shenlang, and Jianqi has already come hollow, and directly let the onlookers behind Shenlang either evade or transport the body.

Standing on the stands, the waves are still moving!

Most of the domestic monks know the strength of Shen Lang, and even the Tang and Mid-mountain can kill. What is this Yumu Cang, how can it be stronger than Tang Banshan?

However, all of them are rumors. Most people did not see it with their own eyes. The monks in Qingchuan City that night were also across the river. They could only see one thing far away.

How did Shen Lang kill the Tang Banshan, and everyone is still suspicious. More speculation is that he thinks it is by wisdom!

If you don't like Shenlang, or because you have joined the Master League relationship, then he said that it is by intrigue, plus magic weapon, plus the same high-level joint attack.

No matter what, at the moment, it is the scene, and everyone's feelings are different.

This sword of Yumu Cang is really very fierce, and the two hands hold the sword and squat down. It is also full of momentum. Let the former group of friends, all sweating for Shen Lang.

Chapter 565 - Sword and finger

Yumu Cang's body is approaching quickly!

Ling Li Jianqi is even more horrible!

In the group behind the Shenlang, the monks with weaker strengths took the initiative to retreat to both sides. Some elders also managed to protect the younger generations around them.

Everyone's eyes are fixed on the sword, the speed is very fast, but the scene is not ordinary people, under the eyes of everyone's high concentration of energy, it is like a slow motion.

Shen Lang is still standing still!

The blade has reached the top of Shen Lang's head!

The blade has been less than one meter away from the sinking wave!

It can be as if the waves are not attacking at all...

What is he doing?

Everyone has squeezed a sweat. Is it because Shen Lang wants to show his courage, and gambling Yumu Cang does not dare to kill him. Will he take the sword at the crucial moment?

Everyone does not believe that Yumu Cang dare directly split Shen Lang into two halves, but there is still an accident!

What if Yumu Cang wants to accept the sword?

This is not a joke...

In addition to pinching a sweat, everyone has to admire the Shen Lang. This is really a daring day. If you change to them, and practice with the familiar teachers and friends, dare to come here, for a foreign enemy, where to dare to gamble!

At this time, Yumu Cang in the air was also entangled.

Although this enemy had just started to work on Yumu, they did not squat, mainly to weaken the face, so he could not really give up.

But now, I don't want to fight back or defend.

Is this the so-called “changing in order to change?”

In fact, there is not much time for him to consider, his entanglement has been slightly condensed at the speed of the sword.

But he is also experienced. At such a moment, naturally there is the best solution, that is, at a critical moment, turn the blade 180 degrees!

Since he is a single-edged sword, after twisting one hundred and eighty degrees, the sword is on the head of Shen Lang.

If it is to deal with an ordinary person, the back of the sword will also open people. But he believes that Shen Lang is not so weak, and it is impossible to really beat and not defend.

Besides, if necessary, you can also take a little effort.

But this sword must be smashed!

You can't take the sword in the air, so first your own momentum will be weak, and others will ridicule him.

Instead, the opponent can calmly load...

All the onlookers see the eyes, the brain reacts quickly, and the entanglement of Yumu Cang is between the electric and the flint.

Slow motion is just like a sword that is actually very fast. It is impossible to think that the sword has reached the top of the head of Shen Lang!

At this time, everyone saw an incredible scene!

Shen Lang did not look at it, and **** were extended upwards, as if the eyes were long on the head, and the swords that fell down were caught with ease!

And Yumu Cang, as if a sword volley quickly came over, but put the sword between his index finger and the middle finger.

There were some young monks at the scene, as well as some female monks, who dared not look at this scene. They were afraid that the **** of Shen Lang would be opened directly, and then the blood of his arms would be opened and the head would be splashed on the spot!

Of course, more people are wide-eyed and afraid to sneak a bit, so as not to miss this wonderful scene.

They didn't see clearly, how did Shen Lang do it in the end, the **** were very fast, but it seemed to be lifted at random, and it was such a lightly floating clip that they would pinch Yumu Cang Ling. Now!

The kendo of the island is a fierce route. Even if it is cut with the bamboo sword of practice, if you grab it by hand, it may also bleed the hukou.

Just Yumu Cang's shot, but there is no mercy, the shoulders are not only the reputation of the Yumu family, but also the reputation of the island.

But it is such a full force, but it is caught by the fleshy fingers of the sinking waves!

This contrast made everyone hold their breath and watched it even forgot to cheer.

Even many people suspect that there is an illusion in the eyes, or is this too playful?

This style of painting feels like an adult, easily catching a toy attack of a kindergarten child...

But Yu Mu Cang's sword is just that they all feel it, and that's not a bluff.

The most shocking thing is undoubtedly Yumu Cang himself!

At the moment before, he was still thinking about reversing the blade, so as not to accidentally kill this daring gambler. He did not expect the next moment to become such an awkward scene.

It's not just awkward, he can't imagine what he sees!

Before everyone had reacted, Yumu Cang himself made a quick change.

This change is actually an experience that can be done without any consideration.

Because he is ready, he is about to reverse the blade. Now that he is caught, he will naturally follow the trend and will not be a bit awkward.

However, just twisting the blade is afraid of opening the head of Shen Lang.

Now twisting the blade, I want to cut off the fingers of Shen Lang!

It is not acceptable for the exchange meeting to kill someone, but if you just break a finger it is nothing.

He also has an excuse – why not let go? You are not afraid of your fingers broken, what am I afraid of?

“Hey-!”

A crisp sound, everyone heard it, and everyone saw it.

Yu Mucang appeared in an incredible scene, and the sword was pinched off by the hardships!

In fact, it is very difficult to pinch the sword, because it is flat and not force. It is relatively easy to break the sword.

But this is also relative, and it depends on what kind of sword.

If the quality is very poor, after fixing one end, ordinary people can use the lever principle to break it and bend it.

But the sword of Yumu Cang, even if it is not a sword, will basically be a good sword.

Moreover, Shen Lang can not use the principle of leverage, not to use the whole body strength, just two fingers, to break it, the difficulty is very big.

In fact, Shen Lang did not think about breaking his sword to force it, so that the grip has reached the effect of revealing one hand.

However, Yu Mu Cang, who is still in the air, uses the power of the whole body to twist the sword and cut off his fingers.

The finger clamped by Shen Lang forced the force in the opposite direction. The sword could not withstand the impact of two forces and broke directly.

Because the Shen Lang was so tightly clamped that the twist of Yumu Cang did not appear, so this scene seems to everyone that he directly pinched the sword with his fingers!

Everyone is taking a breath of cold air...

Two waves of Shen Lang can hold the sword and the sword, and can directly pinch the sword!

Not to mention the strength of his power, the light of this finger, is not as steel can be described as ...

Chapter 566 - Understate

When the sword was broken, Yumu Cang was completely discouraged.

Originally he was smashed and slashed, just because he had clamped the tip of the sword, he had already paused in the air.

If he is in normal condition, he will stop in the air and there is no problem. But today, I was shocked by repeated shocks, which made him forget where he was.

The sword was twisted and it was impossible to cut off the fingers of the sinking waves. It made him deflated and fell to the ground.

In fact, if it is a life-and-death enemy, even if the sword is broken, he can continue to slash with the sword.

But the grievances with Shen Lang are because Yumu really made them out by two young people. In the end, it is the face problem, and there is no degree of life and death.

Therefore, he did not desperately continue to slash the sword to the sinking waves.

However, if you have successfully installed the “small hand” of Shen Lang, you will not give him the opportunity to continue!

When Yumu Cang fell a few feet down, his head went to the feet of Shen Lang. He smacked his foot and squatted directly on the face of Yu Mu Cang!

Unprepared!

Yumu Cang is the party that actively attacks. Just now, Shen Lang did not mean to fight back. He gave up now, and he thought that Shen Lang would suddenly come!

This went directly to his face, so that he wanted to avoid it and he couldn't reach it. The two-handed sword was in the air, and it was too late to stop in front of him.

So Yumu Cang directly fell back and forth, and fell heavily on the beach, with a footprint on his face.

Although he fell not to be heavier than Yumu, he did not face the ground, but he was kicked in the face!

“Gossip!”

Yumu Cang turned over and screamed and slammed out of the ground with a sword!

The savage sword immediately broke the beach and opened a ditch directly to the side of Shenlang!

Just a sword, he still has a sense of proportion, and now this sword is really desperate.

Even if the sharks dodge and do not hold a meeting, he will not care.

Because he grew up so big, it was the first time he was so humiliated, not to mention that it was on the stage of the exchange of truth conferences, and it was simply throwing his face to the whole world.

“stop!”

The elders of the Yumu family had a busy drink. If there was a human life here, the trouble would be big.

However, he actually had a chance, although he screamed in his mouth, he did not stop the jade!

This is to lay an ambush. If Yumu Cang really made a death and injury, he can say that he has “opened up”, but he has no time to shoot.

“Oh—”, the small stand that Shenlang stood, was shocked and cracked!

And Shen Lang, still standing still!

Only he was standing in the small stands, but now he is standing in the void, and all the swords seem to have no effect on him.

Shen Lang said coldly: “Look for death!”

Although he just scratched his face, it hurts his face, but if he really wants the other person’s life, he can kick his head directly from that foot!

Yumu Cang has not realized the gap with him yet. He still fights for the attack. Although he can’t hurt him, if he accidentally hurt some of the weaker returning monks, who is it?

The small stands are put together by the lifeguard's elevated chair. Now, after the impact cracks, there are many pieces of wood flying around.

When Shen Lang was talking, he grabbed it, and a piece of wood fell into his hand.

After Yuki Cangfu made a full-strength sword, he did not wait to see the effect. The whole person had already rushed along the ground sand ditch.

I saw him holding a sword, quickly slashing, forming a blade wall in front of him, and each part of the foot, also stepped out of the bunker.

In the void, I paused for a while, and after he approached, I used the piece of wood to knock it down!

Just the confrontation between the two of them has already made everyone see the power of Shen Lang. But now he is holding a piece of wood to collide with someone else's sword, or it makes everyone feel unbelievable.

This is not the same as the finger. The finger is integrated with the person. Under the condition of infusion, it can be understood as steel.

But even if the wood is filled with vitality, it is still wood after all, and other people's swords are as concerned about vitality.

However, everyone thought that there would be no incidents of wood chips, and the sound of wood hitting the sword body continued to sound. When a sword shadow dissipated, it was the sword that saw Yumu Cang's hand. Go out!

Just because the fight is too fast, and Yumu Cang quickly slashed in front of him, you can see the Jianguang, everyone is difficult to see the details.

Judging from the sound, you can know that Shen Lang did not use wood to hit the blade, but to strike the blade.

But looking at this result, was it actually using the wood to shake the sword of Yumu Cang?

“Looking for death! Looking for death!”

Yumu Cang not only flew out of the sword, but the whole person seemed to be settled in general. He was struck by the sinking of the wood with another piece of wood!

“stop!”

The elders of the Yumu family found that something was wrong, and quickly yelled, this time it was quickly rushed over.

It is a pity that his speed can't be compared with Shen Lang. Shen Lang's hand is fast knocking. When two “find deaths” are finished, I don't know how many hits!

Yumu Cang is like a human-shaped wooden stake. He is knocked down quickly into the beach. When he finally hits the hammer, he has already buried his shoulder and revealed a head.

And just a series of taps, not only let his head “swell high” like swollen a big cut, people were stunned and lost consciousness.

The elders of the Yumu family have arrived, attacking the head of Shen Lang with their bare hands, and wanting to get rid of Yumu by the way of Wei Wei.

Just a few dozen times, it's hard to put people into the ground, but this is the head!

Even if there is no death, a million heads are broken...

“Too much!”

Shen Lang did not pay attention to his attack, but revealed the disdainful color, then raised his foot and aimed at the head of Yumu Cang!

The elders of the Yumu family quickly forced their attacks to reverse one direction and avoided the waves.

He approached it and saw it clearly. Yumu was in a coma, lost his ability to protect himself, and his body was fixed in the sand. If he kicked his head on the head, he could kick his head out!

“You are amazing! You won! You are arrogant! Do you want to kill?”

He sighed.

In just one second, it became such a result that everyone was impressed.

The means of Shen Lang is really awesome!

The other party has been desperate, he can still understate the light, the weapons are all handcuffed wood.

Shen Lang stepped on the man’s head and looked at the elders of the Yumu family.

“The elevated stool that had just been ruined by him was the grandstand that I paid for. Where is it? You said for yourself, how much did I pay?”

Chapter 567 - Black heart

I used to send a few windfalls in Shenlang, and I was still in the vicinity. I completely saw the whole process.

They were very fortunate. If it wasn’t for Shen Lang to buy this one, the two men might have squeezed them down. Maybe they are following the conflict.

Of course, the two guys may also be an excuse to look at the beauty of the family.

When I heard the words of the waves, I immediately called and promised.

“Here! That’s what we found on the elevated stool. Master Shen Lang spent five medium spirits with us!”

“Yes, we can testify, why are five medium-spirited stones, giving us one person!”

They said this, not to mention that these foreign monks do not believe, it is hard to believe in their own country.

A wooden shelf, to say that five hundred dollars are too expensive, how can you give five medium Lingshi!

Everyone thinks that these people are familiar with Shen Lang. They are child care. At this time, they are open to help the price.

However, this time they are all unanimous. In front of the Sang Island people, there is no reason to dismantle their compatriots.

“Crazy! Are you a fool when I am? Just a broken thing, five spiritual stones, and a medium spirit stone? I want money to be crazy!”

The elder of the Yumu family cried in an incredible way.

This is also the voice of everyone, and I feel that it makes sense.

However, the truth is that the monks who understand Shen Lang feel that they do not agree.

Because... Shen Lang is so dark!

In the style of Shen Lang, it is not normal to ask for five medium Lingshi?

This is not the compensation for the bench stool, this is the purchase of life!

The Yumu family is not in your country. The Beihai Qiao family is a thousand-year-old family in China. However, in Qingchuan Tangyuan, Qiao Gongzi was also compensated by Shen Lang for a hundred Lingshi!

“We didn’t lie! Although this thing is not worth much, but Master Shen Lang has money, just spent five medium spirits with us!”

“Yes! What are you Yumuzhen, what Quintiles, because they want to grab people to buy seats, and to crowd the girls around, this is the conflict!”

“And don’t say that this is a personal belonging, even if it is a resort’s public property, damage to public property without compensation?”

These people insisted on biting and letting people feel that they are like Shen Lang people.

However, this seems to be right, and others have been screaming.

In particular, there is no wind in the wind, but it is also a voice in the inside.

“Even if your Yumu family destroys items without paying compensation, it is also in your sacred island, there is no reason to run our land, or it is so overbearing!”

“Yes! If you can’t afford it, then borrow it, go and join!”

Everyone’s words made the elders of the Yumu family very embarrassed and very angry.

He definitely doesn’t believe that a broken stool will cost five medium-spirited stones, but they can’t afford it, is it too cold?

He really wants to shout “I can afford to pay, but I will not lose”, but if you want to say this, you will be “overbearing.”

He was very depressed and glanced at the unconscious Yumu Cang. What are you screaming at, smashing this smashing wave and smashing it, what stool?

In fact, it is no wonder that Yumu Cang, who can think of this stool can also cause such a big “bamboo bar”!

Besides, he was in a state of desperation, and if the people behind him were not protected, it was entirely possible to get injured, and he would care about what stool.

When I saw Yumu Cang, I saw his head being stepped on by the waves. With the strength of this Shenlang, if you want to sneak out Yumu Cang, you don't need to kick your head, you can get black feet without revealing the traces, and you will be in trouble.

“Good! You are amazing, this is your territory! You have the final say! You say five medium Lingshi, then five medium Lingshi! I will pay!”

As he said anger, he prepared to take out the Lingshi.

“Wait!”

Shen Lang opened his mouth and stopped him.

“how?”

The elder of the Yumu family also stopped.

What he just said is equivalent to stressing: even if it is compensated, it is not reconciled! It is because on your site, he is forced to pay for it!

The purpose is to make a concession in the public opinion, the best face of the Middle-earth people!

Now Shen Lang is open. When he hears it, he definitely wants to emphasize it. He only needs them to apologize and does not need to compensate Lingshi.

Chinese people are not only good face, but also often like to attack others for the benefit, so many legitimate rights defenders, in order to express that they are not for money, but for a fair, will strongly demand an apology, money can not, a symbolic piece, or Donate.

He does not agree, if an apology, can be worth five medium Lingshi, he will choose Lingshi!

As for going back, it will be laughed at by other people. It can be said that it is on other people's sites. It is helpless and peace of mind. It is a matter of expediency.

“I asked them to prove, just want to tell everyone, that is the cost I spent. This thing is mine, when I was sitting, it was destroyed. You can pay for my cost?”

When Shen Lang’s words came out, everyone’s expressions were wonderful.

Foreign monks feel that this guy is too crazy Too greedy, right?

The domestic monks are self-sighing.

I thought that the five medium-spirited stones were already the rip-off of the lion’s big opening. I didn’t expect it to be the appetite of others.

“Even if it is an ordinary business, the seller will be two or three times the purchase price. The chair I have been sitting on is completely different in value. I will sell it and buy it ten times!”

ten times!

Everyone is sighed, this must be a deep wave, such as a fake black heart and waves!

The style he always has is like this. Nobody wants to take advantage of it from him. If he wants to take advantage of him, he will only be beaten by a slap in the end.

Yumujia, this is really jaw-dropping.

He wants to say a word – never seen such a brazen man!

“You are too much! I originally wanted to pay compensation. Now I will not give in! Let your predecessors come to judge and let the organizers of this exchange meeting come! Too bully!”

This little grievance has lost his tears. What is it? It has never been so bullied.

Shen Lang smiled lightly: “Ten times, it is estimated that your Yumu family can’t afford it. And you don’t want to give in. You think this jade wood is a garbage, and it is not worth paying so many spiritual stones for his safety.”

“...” The Yumu family cannot refute this, and it is really like this.

If it is five Lingshi, after he struggles, he is willing to pay first, and redeem the man to say it.

But fifty medium spirits, Yumu Cang is really not worth the price.

“Have you heard? Your family thinks you are worthless and gives you up.”

Shen Lang bowed his head to the following purpose Yumu Cangjie.

Chapter 568 - Black Dragon King disciple's reaction

Everyone is concerned about the lion’s big opening in Shenlang. Who cares about the unconscious loser below, I don’t know when he woke up.

“Don’t say that I am not close to human feelings, call a grandfather to spare, I don’t claim to let you go. Otherwise, kick your dog’s head into the sea!”

In front of Shen Lang, it sounds like it is to humiliate people’s teasing, but the latter sentence is horrible.

Now Yumu Cang has been buried in the sand to the neck. He can pinch the sword with his fingers. He will go down and not kick the neck.

Yumu Cang himself is the most touching.

Just Shen Lang just used wood, he gave his sword to the earthquake, and he gave him a complete swollen head. He didn’t know how many bags, and he was so coma.

Now buried in the sand, it is also completely incapable of moving. To say that he kicked his head out, he is completely convinced.

He is fighting for Yumuzhen, which is also the honor to protect the family, but when his life is threatened, the family is not willing to pay for him!

He also knows that five medium-spirited stones, or ten times the price, are indeed too burdensome. If the family is really willing to accept, he will not accept it himself, would rather die!

If you go back alive, it will be a burden and shame for a lifetime.

But it is one thing for him to give up for the family himself. The elders gave him up directly. That is another matter. It is a very chilling thing.

“Grandpa! Grandpa is forgiving! Everyone asks for your life!”

Originally, he was physically defeated by Shen Lang, and his mental pressure was huge. He found that the chilling heart that was abandoned gave him a chance to collapse and immediately shouted.

Shen Lang is not lacking Lingshi now. He can give up five stones to buy a seat. Of course, he will not really want to recover the loss. What value does the bench stand have? If you don't sit and watch it, it will be zero.

But he must not let the Yumu family be better.

Now Yumu Cang really shouted “The Grandfather is forgiving”, and the unhappiness caused by Yumuzhen is eliminated.

Shen Lang's foot was collected and he took a foot next to him. The jade wood buried in the sand rushed to fly and then fell on the beach.

After Yumu fell to the ground, he found that he could move, and quickly climbed up.

His sword was first broken, and then he was shocked to fly out. Now he is still full of bags, and he also shouted “Hey, forgiveness” to Shen Lang. Where is the face left here, and immediately ran away.

There is no greeting with Yumuzhen and another elder!

The elders of the Yumu family were very embarrassed. He also knows that this attitude has already made Yumu Cang cold, even if he did not do anything wrong.

Now there is no rodent, but the question is... can he win on the court?

In the light of the slogan of Yu Mu Cang, Shen Lang's slap in the face, he will not have any good results when he plays!

He immediately took a breath and turned to Guesseng: "Guess the master! We are recognizing, can we revenge, whether we want to get back to justice, it depends on you!"

He directly recognized the planting, and also threw this hot potato to the hands of the guessing tent who had just not taken the lead.

Of course, he is a bit strange to guess, and it should be said that Shen Lang's words will be very miserable, and he can not directly shoot after the shot.

If you guessed the first shot, there is no face, but Yumu Cang will not have anything, and the face will not be lost.

But he can't force the guessing shot, he can only use the generals for a moment, and then it is not convenient to stay at the scene, bring Yumuzhen, and follow the direction of Yumu Cang.

Quintiles is still behind Guessing, and he is afraid to say anything at this moment. He dare not do it.

Just the result of Yumu Cang, he was very fortunate. He and Yu Muzhen are two. They are really someone else's mercy. Otherwise, their strength will only be worse.

Guessing is still expressionless.

But when the people of the Yumu family left, the eyes of everyone on the scene were concentrated on his face, and he wanted to see how he would react.

“Hey...”

Guessing was actually doing an unexpected action, and applauded gently.

“You can see your shot, this exchange meeting is worthwhile. Since they are Quintiles, they are wrong, then I don’t care. You have already taught him a lesson. I will definitely teach him again when I go back!” ”

When such a scene was spoken, a slight snoring sounded in the crowd.

The anger of the Yumu family is not only for Yumuzhen, but also because the Yumu family has been insulted.

However, the black dragon king of Siam, also makes the sinking waves disdain, guessing Peng as a disciple of the Black Dragon King, even directly skipped, naturally it is a recognition.

However, blame, this is a recognition for our compatriots, and everyone still feels very proud.

After that, Gua Peng made a hand-to-hand action, then turned and took Quintiles out of the beach.

They walked a little further, and the snoring was much louder. Everyone started to discuss the dance.

Shen Lang’s domineering shot, and the exchange of the actual meeting of the exchange will be robbed.

Just so intense look, and then look at it, everyone is a little bit motivated Unfortunately, guessing can not shoot, can not let Shen Lang to force him to do, no one wants The life is going to find the trouble of Shen Lang.

Moreover, with the strength and style of Shenlang, no one even dares to open up other people to challenge the waves.

Xia Yuntian, they are also in the crowd.

Shen Lang is still so high-profile style, so that they are depressed and discouraged, but also feel a bit skeptical, where is the confidence of this kid? Is it completely afraid of the lord?

“Small episode. But for a few minutes, everyone continues!”

Shen Lang said with a wave of his hand, quickly covered the sand ditch that had been opened before, and turned into a flat beach.

This high-profile came once, the grandstand was also smashed, and there was no more mood to watch.

Zheng Yumeng and Luo Yuyu two, just went to the back, and when Shen Lang used to find them, they found that they were talking to people, but they did not fall into the river, but the wind was gone.

Seeing the swell of the waves, Feng Youji immediately greeted him with respectful respect.

“Shen Lang Master...”

Shen Lang shook his head: “It’s good to call me Shen Lang, we are friends.”

Zheng Yumeng whispered: “Just the wind sister said that the black dragon king of Siam, more terrible than the Yumu family, just offended his disciple...”

The wind did not whispered a little correction.

“It’s not terrible, it’s a wicked! The Black Dragon King is very evil. The self-cultivators in Southeast Asia, the people who meet him, are in short, rarely provoke.”

Then added: “This is also why the arrogant Sandao people will play with the people of Siamese.”

She came to provide information again, as she said before, she has research on people and information.

Chapter 569 - Down the head?

After Feng Jiji provided some information about the Yumu family and the Black Dragon King, he left.

Before she talked with Zheng Yumeng and Luo Yuyu, it was because everyone's attention was in Shenlang.

Now that Shen Lang has come, even if everyone is scattered, many people are paying attention to this side, so she will finish it as soon as possible.

The last time she was in Tangyuan, she was already very high-profile. Now, if she wants to collect more information in the dark, she must keep a distance from him.

Shen Lang and the two of them, continue to watch the game here, there is no previous interest.

Rain fell to contact a drop boat, and learned that they were still at the exchange forum, they left the beach and found a drink in the resort.

The place to drink is in a water bar, and the three of them are in a deck.

Because the exchange meeting is in full swing, whether it is watching the "text" or "martial arts", it is only five years, and certainly not going to come and relax on vacation.

So they are almost the only guests, which makes it easier for them to talk and not be disturbed by people of all kinds.

Shen Lang began to explain the situation he had seen before.

Zheng Yumeng's actual combat experience is not enough, but in the past year, he has also been exposed to various levels of fighting. Even if the main force is desolate, she also has experience, and the body has instinctive training traces.

Falling rain is the master, the sisters help the sparring, but that can only be regarded as combat experience, the actual combat is still not good.

Now Shen Lang explained to them that they all benefited a lot.

The realm of the two of them is not low. These things are just the lack of time to temper. After being broken, they will let them get through.

As they chatted deeper, other monks came in to rest here.

They were seated first, and they were young men and women. They looked like a combination of couples and did not attract much attention.

“I told you that this time, Shen Lang may be unlucky, it will be bad!”

The newcomers are the ones on the other side of the deck, which are invisible to each other and far apart. After the drink was finished, the waiter left and whispered.

They were not interested in listening to Shenlang, but their strength is too high, and the words of others will naturally be in the ears.

This is also the reason why it is important to say that Shen Lang has to block a barrier. It is not necessarily that there are ears in the wall. I am afraid that people will inadvertently listen to it.

If they are talking about other irrelevant words, Shen Lang will ignore the past, but now that he is talking about him, all three are listening to it.

“You said that there is no place to say, what is the gossip?”

“Yeah, what kind of bad will it be for Shen Lang? The alliance of the Master League is mainly out?”

The one who started talking immediately ridiculed.

“Your news is still not well-informed! If the alliance comes out to find trouble with the waves, it has already been rumored. Is it still a secret gossip?”

After hoisting everyone's appetite, he only lowered his voice and made a mysterious answer.

"In the battle just now, what kind of person did Shen Lang offend?"

"Who? You are the person of the Sangju Yumu family, will you not be reluctant to find revenge?"

"Cut! What they have calculated, they are easily defeated by Shen Lang, and the other move does not dare to move, unless they are rescued from the island nation, or else they dare to move again."

"Don't you say the disciple of the Black Dragon King in Siam?"

"Yes, what does that guy seem to be called... Guess?"

This person who said gossip, deliberately did not say, drinking water slowly, and waiting for the other two to be anxious, this slowly said.

"Who is the Black Dragon King? Not to mention the Southeast Asian tyrants, but also the top old monsters. I don't know how many years have lived. I heard that they have some sorcerers that can be extended."

"What about that? When we cultivated a certain realm, we can live longer and in essence, and it is also a kind of life."

"What is the relationship with Shen Lang? Is it not a guess, is the Black Dragon King coming?"

"Cut! Why should I emphasize the status of the Black Dragon King? You don't want to think about it. Do people know who the Shenlang is? How can it be a big deal for a humble person?"

The man said disdainfully, looking at the two people did not agree, and gave an example.

"For example, let's say here about the right and wrong of Shen Lang. Will Shen Lang care? Who knows who you are! Or ordinary businessmen say that the richest man is a fart, will the richest man take care of him?"

“That is also true, the Black Dragon King can not specifically come to find Shen Lang revenge. That also smashed the price, but raised the position of Shen Lang.”

“So... still guessing?”

“Who is Guessou? Just now he has self-reported, not only that Quintiles is a disciple of Black Dragon King, but also the second-ranked disciple!”

The man proudly mentioned the key, “What is the second concept? Even if it is not the second strongest in his disciples, at least in the top three?”

“With the identity of Guesseng He just didn’t turn his face like the Yumu family. Do you think they have any cultivation? Fart! There is no such thing as cultivation.”

“You mean... guess Peng wants to come to Yin? The challenge of Ming, if you lose face, but no one knows.”

“Hey! How do you know that people have not shot?”

In addition, the two people who listened could not help but be surprised.

“What do you mean... What did you find? Guessing has already started with Shen Lang?”

“How did he do it? Is it tracking the waves?”

The man whispered: “Don’t use your conventional ideas to think about other people’s means! The Black Dragon King of Siam, but there will be a lot of forbidden tricks, and one of them has heard of it – head down!”

“Looking down?”

This name may be a bit mysterious to ordinary people, but it is not magical for the comprehension.

“Look at the people! You think it is some small insects and tricks on the side of the door. People can lie in Southeast Asia for hundreds of years, there will be no special? There may be many swindlers, but the Black Dragon King must have a real good means!”

“What about that? You want to say, Guessing has already lowered the head of Shen Lang? I think it is unlikely!”

“That is, in front of so many people, if he has a little movement, he will see it directly.”

“The second disciple under the Throne of the Black Dragon is here, will you watch the doormen and the masters humiliate? And you have also looked down on them. If you really want to shoot, will you let them see?”

“Moreover, when everyone thinks that it is impossible, it is the time when everyone will relax their vigilance, including Shen Lang himself. So... Shen Lang is likely to have already fallen, and the consequences can be serious!”

Chapter 570 - Consequences

After listening to this exposure, Shen Lang is a bit speechless.

I thought it was the secret information I received. It turned out to be a guess.

“Are you okay?” After the rain and added a soundproofing protection, he asked a question.

Zheng Yumeng also looked at him nervously.

Although they all feel that it is a little unlikely, with the strength of Shen Lang, it should not be so easy to be concealed, but they are not familiar with the downgrade.

And the girl’s disgusting things in this area are instinctively a bit creepy.

Shen Lang shook his head: “Of course it’s okay. That guess, it should be self-awareness, just like the older Yumu family, knowing that there is no hope of winning, the shot will only be more shameful.”

“Is it really okay? But the man said the head down...” Zheng Yumeng is still a bit worried.

“Looking down is a sorcerer, evil is invincible! With my strength, even if his master Black Dragon King came over, he should not be able to help me.”

Shen Lang comforted it.

“But...who knows what the real heart of this guy is? Maybe you want to create a stigma for me.”

The rain fell and nodded: “Through the rumors, the three became tigers.”

The first one here said that Shen Lang’s “must” was a big mold – “maybe” was down; when it was spread out, it would become a bad mold – it was lowered.

After the third, fourth, and fifth spreads, it may be that Shen Lang is dead!

Shen Lang disdain these small rumors, but he has not yet returned to the Tianshan Jianzong, in case there is a secular disciple of the Jianzong, heard the news quickly to report, let the Jianzong internal chaos.

“If Shen Lang is really down, what do you say about the guess? Is it to kill Shen Lang, or bring his control back to Siam?”

“That can be said! The young super-skills like Shen Lang, the world is also difficult to find a few? If their head-down technique has a way to completely control the cleaning memory, it is a weapon!”

“It seems a bit reasonable. The Black Dragon King is also famous for decades. It has great influence and certainly has a very human ability.”

“Yeah! So it is a pity that Shen Lang is a little pity. Who makes him so arrogant? The genius who is so powerful, does not know how to keep a low profile, and is irritating everywhere. After all, he will kick the iron plate! Guessing himself as the second disciple under the Black Dragon Throne, I can still bear the humiliation, this is the real powerful person!”

The man's jealousy has already convinced his two friends, and at this point he began to point his way to the words and comment on the style of Shen Lang's acting.

Suddenly he felt a hand on his shoulder, and he also saw the two partners on the opposite side straighten.

"Who?..."

He looked around and looked a little impatient, but immediately saw a face that made him dare not move.

"Sink, sink, sink, wave... Master Lang..."

Shen Lang put his hand on his shoulder and touched his head.

"Do you know what the principle of heading is? It is similar to the southwestern martial arts. In modern science, there are some super viral parasites."

"Do you know why you can control people so quickly? Because these viruses can be millions of developmental fissures per minute."

"The reason why it is so fast, one is the life of the virus, one is the need to quickly occupy the parasitic host. And generally, after they have a new host, they will quickly expand to occupy the new host."

After seeing that it was Shen Lang, the three of them did not dare to speak, especially the person who arranged the right and wrong, and this time they were cold sweats.

Shen Lang underestimated what they said to them. They all listened with respect and respect. As for whether there is any reason, is it true? There is no time to think about it.

After telling about the theory of "head-down", Shen Lang's words turned.

"Just, I just transferred my head-down virus to you, and now you are the new host. The remaining virus, other people will die, there is no problem for me."

“what—!”

The man screamed and jumped straight up.

What is the principle of this head-down, what kind of situation will happen, in fact, he is also hearsay. But when I just said it, even the masters like Shen Lang were controlled by God unconsciously, and he believed that he himself believed!

Not to mention that Shen Lang’s words have been elaborated with simple and easy-to-understand scientific principles, which makes him feel reasonable.

As for how the spread spread to him, Guesseng can be completed by distance, Shen Lang just shot his shoulder and touched his head!

He jumped up on the stool, and it wasn’t just cold sweats on his back, he was sweating.

Then he quickly jumped to the side of the ground and slammed down against the heavy waves.

“Master Shen Lang, I am wrong! Please spare your life! Please spare your life!”

As I said, I slammed a few heads.

Shen Lang looked at the two next to him.

These two people were originally ignorant of the downswing, and even if they were convinced by the person, they were still skeptical.

But now I see that person is scared like this, and my heart is very scared.

Just like the world’s “fear of anger”, the fear of this mysterious head-down virus let them wonder if they have been implicated. After all, it is also the distance between a table, with the strength of Shen Lang, not easy to complete?

Seeing the gaze of Shen Lang, the two men did not hesitate for a moment, and quickly followed the past to kneel down.

“Sorry, Master Sang Lang! We should not talk about your right and wrong, please spare your life!”

All three people slammed their heads and lost money. There are no other guests now, or else it will cause a lot of people to watch.

“Talk about it! Where did you hear the news, why do you want to say this?”

Shen Lang grabbed a glass of water and dripped it on the man’s head.

The man did not dare to dodge, still dripping on his head, and quickly answered quickly.

“Not me, I don’t understand. I can’t make such a statement. I happened to hear a guy from the Master League calling and talking to others. I thought I heard a big secret and told them...”

After the lecture, he cautiously asked: “Actually... you have not been lowered, is it what they said?”

“When you pass the rumor, you can say it on the board, as if you saw it with your own eyes. Now it’s your turn, don’t want to believe it?” Shen Lang sneered slightly.

The other two hurriedly shook their heads.

“We don’t believe him! We will never tell.”

“With the strength of Master Shen Lang, what guessing is not your opponent, how could it hurt you!”

“Of course I have not been lowered. But you have arranged my own right and wrong. I think the end will be better than the downswing?”

When Shen Lang said this, the three of them immediately felt as if a mountain had been crushed, and they were forced to squat directly on the ground, and the bones seemed to be crushed.