

First Strong 77

Chapter 77 - Go to the door and ask for sin

At noon, I received several copies of the “war book”, and the venue was in the playground of the school. Shen Lang directly ignored it. He didn’t want to go to the appointment at all. After excusing Mr. Wang’s excuses, he returned after eating.

From the time of eating to returning, he also paid attention to it, and no one followed him.

The students who made the appointment were not worth mentioning. They didn’t even dare to go to the door and settle down. The courage can be imagined. And even if they dare to follow the outside, they were discovered early.

But the brush-printing book on the back of the paper is not to be underestimated.

If it is the rainy family that arranges to protect her, there will definitely be a good hidden identity, perhaps a school worker, perhaps a security guard, or a teacher.

And it is very likely that there will be more than one. In the C County town, there must be more people who assist them. It is not surprising that the person who has been assisted by tracking the substitutions.

Out of the yard, listening to the outside is quiet. The person outside the wall heard his movements and did not make any more noise.

The hooligan that came in through the wall last night, Shen Lang directly hit, but now if it is raining, watching the face of the rain, he still has to be polite, at least it must be the first ritual soldiers!

Shen Lang did not stop, and directly opened the courtyard door.

The doorway is empty.

But he did not go out, but said directly to the outside: “Since it is here, come in!”

After that, he turned back and returned to the yard.

As he walked back to the center of the yard, he heard the sound of footsteps swaying behind him. He could hear it. Two men came in, followed by the sound of closing the door directly.

“You are.....”

Shen Lang kept a courtesy echo, but when he had not finished speaking, he stopped.

accident!

Two people appearing in front of them, one of whom is actually a person who knows.

“Is it you?” Shen Lang looked at them a little puzzled.

These two people, one of them had had two face-to-face encounters, and the last time he was beaten to vomit blood and fell to Mr. Mo Qi in the river. The other one, the age is similar to Ye Shiguang and Yue Qiangsheng, they should be Mo Qi’s elders, at least brothers.

When the front is facing the waves, Mo Qi still has a bit of awkwardness. The first time I suffered a loss, it can be said that it was a light enemy. The second time was the real strength.

“I will introduce you to this, this is my master – Master Yuan Cheng!”

After Mo Qi finished speaking, he introduced his eyebrows with a low eyebrow: “Master, this is the deep wave.”

This is called Yuan Cheng has been looking at the Shen Lang, this time slowly nodded: “Call your master to come out, don’t say I am bullying.”

He is carrying the handcuffs and the words he said, all of them are like a master.

“Don’t bully?” Shen Lang smiled: “Don’t you hear that the fist is afraid of being young? Don’t cry and cry and say that I bully the old man.”

Yuan Cheng smiled coldly, and the fist was afraid of being young and strong, but it was the most basic level in the world. When he reached this realm, he had already deprived himself of physical strength.

“Mo Qi is my apprentice. You hurt him. You humiliate him. It is an indirect humiliation. If you don’t ask your master to come out, then I will count with you!”

“Oh!” Shen Lang responded, then shook his head at Mo Qi: “When you are young, how many years are you? How can you still be like a three-year-old child, but you can ask your parents to cry!”

Mo Qi just eased his knees. When he heard this, his face rose red and he said: “Less nonsense! You can also ask your master to come out!”

Shen Lang sneered at it, and ignored him. He said to Yuan Cheng: “This... a generation of masters, how do you want to count with me?”

Yuan Cheng did not speak, and the next Mo Modai said: “My master is a self-cultivator. His old man is angry and can directly kill you! Don’t say we don’t give you a chance, just hand over the formula of Baibao Rehabilitation Soup. Can be revealed here!”

When they just went outside, they smelled the smell of medicine. There is only one person in the dark, and that is, he is personally refining medicine. Even if his master is equipped with medicine, he should also know the basic prescription.

“It turns out that you are playing this idea!”

Shen Lang was dumbfounded. He thought that Yuan Cheng was out of the short-term protection. After the apprentice was beaten, he came back to the scene. I didn’t expect it to be directed at the treasure.

Mo Qi is the master of Yuejia’s offering. Yuezhennan brings back Baibao Rehmandour Soup. Yuejia will definitely detect the toxicity through scientific instruments. It will also allow the experts who are enshrined to identify them. Some people may even experience them before they can give them home. The father is taking it.

If Yuan Cheng is also a master of Yuejia's offering, he may even let him identify it directly with the realm of his comprehension. It is not surprising that we can understand the benefits of Baibao Rehabilitation.

"This is an opportunity for you. If you don't cherish it, this night is your day!" Mo Qi gave a low voice.

Although he is very clear that Shen Lang can crush him, but now there is Master who is relying on the mountain, he is certainly not afraid. Moreover, Master is a master of the master class. If the looting words are said to be thrown away, he must be allowed to speak.

"It seems that you are very clear about the efficacy of the treasure-returning soup. The people who practice it are much better than the ordinary people. If you want to buy it, I can give you the price of 60,000 bottles. I want a formula. Well....."

Mo Qi knows the efficacy of the drug, and knows that Yue Jia is a bottle of 50,000. Now he wants to give him 60,000 bottles, and immediately frowns. However, their purpose is to formulate, and there is no serious matter, waiting for Shen Lang to say the words behind.

"...not impossible, as long as the price is right, everything can be talked about." Shen Lang extended two fingers: "This number!"

"Two million?" Although he did not want to give money at all, Mo Qi asked a word.

"The eyes of the mouse are the eyes of the mouse!" Shen Lang shook his head again and again: "Two million things can let your master put down the old face to grab?"

Mo Qi is a bit embarrassed, and I feel that this guy can't ask for two million.

"What are you talking about! Who is robbing you? This is an opportunity for you to sin!"

"Two hundred million!" Shen Lang said slowly: "If you can afford it, I can give you the formula. You can even say that the patent right is also given to you, I am no longer refining, you can do business with Yuejia. "

Two billion yuan is equivalent to selling four thousand bottles to the Yue family. Even if the Yue family can eat it, it is impossible to have so many at a time. This will be a long-term sales, and it is necessary to refine so many treasures and soups, at least hundreds of times.

Can make a deal, even if the other party will benefit more, Shen Lang does not matter, after all, time is priceless!

“You are crazy!” Mo Qi angered, if they have two hundred million, do they still need to do things for the Yue family?

“You are right. Two million things are not enough for me to come to the door. But you are wrong. Since I put down the old face, why should I trade with you again?” Yuan Cheng directly admitted that he was coming to grab the formula. Now!