

## First Strong 871

Chapter 871 - Offended offended

Originally thought that pointing the spear to the innkeeper, you can reach the role of knocking the mountain and shaking the tiger. The three of them represent the organizers and still have some confidence.

Now this posture, let them directly kneel down.

Then, as everyone approached, they simply pulled their heads and then slammed a road in the crowd, and the three quickly left.

“Master Shen Lang, these guys are jealous, and certainly will not give up, or will come to you for trouble.”

“Afraid of them! We support Master Shen Lang!”

“Yes, we support Master Shen Lang!”

The atmosphere at the scene was overwhelming. The innkeeper who had just gotten up a bit of strength was also very happy. He wanted to say that he also supported Master Shen Lang and wanted to save everyone’s drinks.

But after all, when you do business, you can suppress the idea of a fever in your head. So many people, exempt from the single, the profits earned in these two days, spit out most of them.

“Thank you for your heart.” Shen Lang thanked him.

“Or, I have collected the spiritual stone of everyone, and I am also worried about it. But today, what are the organizers of the group, they have to hand over all of them, and I have just accepted everyone’s spiritual stone!”

Now that the relationship with Qiu Lin Jianzong has not been determined, they are four people, can be said to be helpless, offending a family or two, and offending the organization of multiple parties, the trouble will be relatively large.

At this time, what is needed is the support of public opinion!

Shen Lang has been very experienced in this regard.

But there are so many people on the scene, don't look at it all the time, but you can calm down afterwards. Maybe there will still be a distressed stone, and he is not willing to offend more people in order to win him.

But it is certainly impossible for Shen Lang to spit out the fine stone that has just been succeeded. Isn't that white?

Therefore, when everyone was warm, he first expressed his embarrassment, and seemed to have the intention to return to Lingshi. But because others pick peaches, they have to fight against the end.

So the contradiction was transferred to the organizer, and everyone was also drawn to a camp.

I don't ask them to really help, but they can support it in public opinion and they won't be isolated.

“This is our voluntariness, and they rely on it!”

“That is, this is a little bit of our intentions for Master Shen Lang. We are also harvesting a lot today. Thank you Master Shen Lang!”

“Thank you Master Shen Lang!”

Everyone once thanked me.

Shen Lang sighed: "Although there are some people in Tangcheng who have left me with a bad impression, I am very gratified to know that you have so many friends who are derogatory, and there are Tangcheng in the field!"

"Boss! Counting on my account, asking people to drink, I want to invite everyone to drink three bowls!"

Shen Lang's words have successfully mobilized everyone's emotions. In the end, please drink alcohol, and let everyone agree.

The innkeeper said that he didn't want to use it, but he had already opened the flowers. Shen Lang would definitely not care about this money with him. He quickly asked people to drink wine. He really wanted everyone to have three bowls.

Soon, hundreds of people at the scene held their wine bowls. Shen Lang stood on the table and toasted everyone. Everyone even drank three rounds together!

After drinking in a large bowl, everyone felt that the relationship was getting closer.

At this time, Shen Lang can't continue to drink alcohol with everyone here, and he will go back to the backyard residence after a few words.

"You will be very tempting. If you are given an army, I believe that you will also be a master of iron and blood." Count Dracula looked at the waves and couldn't help feeling.

From the reunion of Yuxianmen, there was no big situation. Until today, he was able to look at the ability of Shen Lang.

"Although the organizers want to pick the peaches to win the fruits, but we openly cut their faces, will it be to offend them?"

"It is offensive to offend." Xu Haoyue said faintly.

He has lived for a long time, and what is afraid of it. The long-cherished wish, that is, to enter the sea without jail, to see if there is a chance to find the remains of the cold autumn.

Now that all this is in front of him, he feels that he has finished the Qiulin sword, and he has no regrets in this life.

Here, the organizers of the various martial arts families in Tangcheng must fight and fight!

Shen Lang laughed: "You can also think in reverse, they should worry if they offend me!"

The boat was a little helpless, and the kid was too confident, even if the enemy was strong, he talked and laughed. However, with Xu's statement, she also had a lot of strength. After all, this mysterious father is the most powerful person she has ever seen.

Although everyone is trying to support the waves, it is not necessary to guard the VIP building. They also know that for the organizers, even if they want to do things, they will not pick the present, and they will not be so hard.

So those who have other inns have gone back, and they all need to go back and record them before they have forgotten.

Those who did not have the opportunity, also found that Shen Lang will not add to the field, followed by Shen Lang here, has consumed a lot of time, it is not possible to wait here for the lively look.

In the afternoon, everyone left, and there was no crowding before.

However, there are also some people who have stayed in the VIP building and moved to nearby inns, or gathered in the VIP building, but the scale has changed from a few hundred to dozens.

The organizers did not arrange for people to come over, and the public opinion was spread as everyone spread to the rest of the city.

On the one hand, everyone praised the masters of Shen Lang, and the masters of Zhian could not compare with Zhian's own humbly listening to Shen Lang's speech.

On the other hand, it is also a shame to promote the organizers, and expressed their willingness to work with Master Shen Lang.

In fact, apart from the fact that the content is good, they have not reached the level of loyalty, so will be so emphasized, of course, for their own. After all, spent the fine stone as a ticket, of course, to exaggerate. The effect is not meaningful. Doesn't it mean that you are a fool?

Emphasis on loyalty, but also want to express a meaning: Lingshi is not only the charge of content, but also a derogatory support!

After all, the ones who came here are also sophisticated and not very much.

Shen Lang did not think about the fermentation of the outside news. He asked Yan Xiaoqi to settle the consumption, and paid the room rate for several days. The result of going to Qiulin in the autumn is not known.

If the current Qiu Lin Jianzong, represented by Mo Feiliu, does not welcome them much, and there is no friendship, this "guest" will soon return.

Everything is here, and the waves are a bit embarrassing. Gao Hanqiu, including Lin Biaozi, will the traces of Jianlin Jianzong stay more than the Tianshan Jianzong?

What is their destination?

Are you going to die, go old, or have a higher level of soaring?

Chapter 872 - Qiu Lin Jianzong

After Shen Lang considered it, he decided to let Count Dracula and the canoe stay in the inn, and he and Xu Yuyue went to the guest.

Because this time is directly related to the secrets of him and Xu Yuyue, even if they let the two know, there will be no adverse effects, but still be cautious.

The Count of Dracula is indifferent, and the canoe is the arrangement of listening to the waves.

Before leaving, Shen Lang still took a look at the two of them to pay attention to safety. The tree is so big, he has been too big in the past few days, and he is directly offended.

It was a little unexpected for him. When they came out, they found that the red wind was already waiting in the hall.

“Red wind, you still come to pick us up?” Shen Lang laughed.

Although Qiu Lin Jianzong is not in Tangcheng, but as a famous big school in Tangcheng, let alone inquire, just buy a map, there are marked positions. Specific to the scene, it is good to find the past.

The red wind smiled slightly: “Of course, the two are VIPs. Not only me, but my brother also put down the things of the tough front, and personally came to pick up two.”

“Oh? The big manager is also coming?” Shen Lang was surprised again.

The unreasonable identity and strength are stronger than the red wind. If you really come to meet, the specifications are really much higher.

Red wind laughed: “He is waiting outside. If nothing else, then how can we start?”

As the general manager of the tough front, although the contact is easy to get, it is much less than the person who is in contact with the red wind. But if you are here with him, you can recognize his people, it is not difficult to guess that it is easy. identity of.

He has nothing, and it is easy to wait here, which is equivalent to using the identity of the tough front, to lift the sedan to Shen Lang.

Not to mention that the relationship between the two sides has not yet been clarified, it is clear that it is a homologous branch, and it is not easy to do so. On the same day, he personally sent Shen Lang downstairs, which is already very good.

After coming out, I saw that it was waiting in a beast car that was hanging down.

After the confluence, it was the red wind driving the magic weapon, and the four people left Tangcheng directly together.

After passing out of Tangcheng, he flew directly to the mountain where the Qiulin swordsman was.

It was only at the peak where their mountain gates were located. This was where they landed in the middle of the mountain and then walked up the mountain.

In this respect, the mountain has a protective ban, and on the other hand, it pays tribute.

In fact, if the average person visits, it is even going to fall at the foot of the mountain.

At their speed, it was not long before they came from the middle of the mountain to the gate of the Qiulin sword.

Once you come here, Shen Lang has a familiar feeling!

It is not the architectural style of his Qiu Lin Jianzong, but the familiar feeling of the guardian mountain array. It is the same as that of the Tianshan Jianzong. It was originally taught by him to teach the Gao Hanqiu.

However, after a closer look, Shen Lang can also see that it is more advanced than the Tianshan Jianzong, and it has been improved later.

In front of a large stone monument archway, the book "Qiu Lin Jianzong" a few vigorous and powerful characters, the font goes deep into the stone, with a hint of sword.

"Two, please!" Easy to invite and laugh.

Xu Haoyue is also a bit embarrassed at this moment, and there is a clear excitement.

Shen Lang nodded and walked out one step ahead, not only in front of Xu Haoyue, but even in front of the easy.

He seems to be arbitrarily moving forward, but in fact every step is very particular, because the big array is open!

Perhaps this is the intentional test of the sect of the Qiu Lin Jianzong Mo Feiliu, it is to see if they know it.

After all, even if the guardian of the big array, it is just a general term, each martial art has a different layout. If it really has a relationship with the cold autumn, there should be some understanding.

Sure enough, when Shen Lang stepped out, I didn't want to stop it immediately, and I didn't go ahead, but watched it with my heart.

The red wind that walks behind is the same, looking at the front with caution.

But soon, they showed a surprised look.

The footwork of Shen Lang at this moment is like the person who arranged the array. It completely fits the essence of the whole array. Not only does he personally step on it, but with his passing, it temporarily opens the entrance to the mountain gate. The people behind will have no problem walking around!

This makes them both move. If it is not another pulse of Gao Zu Shi, how can it be done?

After waiting to step in, the attitudes of both of them changed, and they were more polite than the previous politeness.

"Please ask the two of them here, I will take you directly to see the sovereign!"

It is easy to speed up the pace to lead the way, and the red wind is not followed.

The Tianshan Jianzong is in a hidden valley, and the Qiushan Jianzong's Shanmen headquarters is a majestic mountain peak, with the surrounding mountains, all belonging to their territory.



Above the mountain, there are extraordinary pavilions everywhere. And far away, you can see that there is a tall building, a bit like a tower, but a closer look is like a sword inserted in the peak.

When they came to the sword-shaped building, they found that the building was very large and majestic, and there was a lot of space in it. It should be able to live a lot of people.

“Yi Shixiong, Master is already waiting for the guests to come.” One person waited in front of the building, saw them coming over, and said nothing to Yi.

Easy to nod and nodded: “The two do not have to be discreet, just go home. Please!”

He can already be sure that this should be a brother’s sect left by Gao Zu Shi. Although it is unbelievable, it can be regarded as a person. This sentence is not polite.

Xu Haoyue, who has been patient, has not been polite again.

His knowledge spread directly out and quickly shrouded the top of the entire mountain!

The current lord is nothing more than a descendant of the cold autumn and Lin Biaozi. What he really wants to see is the cold autumn, even the remains and traces left behind.

Because his realm is very high plus this directly enveloped the entire mountain posture, immediately caused a lot of warning!

The most obvious is the tall sword-shaped building in front of it. There are dozens of gods in it, and there are other corners.

There is even more ignorance of the gods. It seems to have come from the abyss after the peak. It is actually higher than the realm of Xu Haoyue!

“Guests are rude!”

A voice passed over, and then there was an old man who appeared in front of them.

“Master.” The man who had just met hurriedly saluted.

“The Sovereign.” Yi is also a respectful baggage. From the point of view, he is a disciple of Mo Feiliu, but the sovereign Mo Feiliu is not his master.

He is also secretly laughing at the moment, this Shen Lang is still quite good, and the older one is too casual. Even if you let yourself be your own home, you can't spy on other people's secrets!

Chapter 873 - Sovereign wrath

The old man who has to be white is the current owner of the autumn forest Jianzong Mo Feiliu.

He personally appeared here quickly, and immediately made Yi Zaiyong and another disciple nervous.

Other disciples of Qiulin's Jianzong were originally concerned about what happened. When I found out that the lords were all out, they did not dare to neglect and quickly rushed out.

But there are still three people on the scene, but the focus is not on the body of Mo Feiliu.

One is Mo Feiliu himself. After he quickly came out and expressed his attitude, he paid attention to the direction of the abyss behind the peak.

The other two, of course, Shen Lang and Xu Yuyue, did not fear the fear of the emergence of Mo Feiliu, but paid attention to the changes that came.

When everyone came out one after another, they were about to teach the two foreigners to the lord. Mo Feiliu extended a hand and gestured to everyone.

And he himself has already maintained a respectful attitude.

They are still waiting, because just a glimpse of the gods is a flash.

Shen Lang did not rush to investigate the past, because his current strength is the realm of this Mo Feiliu, and it is far worse. And the master of the abyss of this mountain abyss, it is very likely that Mo Feiliu's uncle Shibo is a retired elder of the retreat.

Xu Haoyue also stopped.

After waiting for a while, there was no instruction from the back, and there was no movement. Mo Feiliu only looked back at them.

“The two are here, we are very welcome, but we also want to be self-respecting!”

In the identity of Mo Feiliu, it is already quite heavy to say this, and his expression is obviously not polite.

“This is Qiu Lin Jianzong Mo Zongzhu, in the sinking waves, this is Xu Haoyue. The purpose of our visit today, I want to come to the Sovereign also understand, I don't know if I would like to let us know.”

Shen Lang didn't have a circle. After introducing himself, he immediately went straight to the subject.

The cold and cold autumn, it is not easy to report here to Mo Feiliu, not necessarily everyone knows, so Shen Lang did not openly speak out.

Mo Fei waved his hand and let the others leave, then stared at them and looked at them for a while, and they left and left.

It's easy to breathe a sigh of relief, and there's no big conflict, or let him rest assured.

In addition, the disciple understood his master and immediately led the way to let them continue, but the attitude was no longer polite.

Came to the height of the sword-shaped building in the main room, Mo Feiliu has been sitting on the ground, and no longer say hello to them.

I didn't have to follow up, and the disciple left after they sent them up.

“Shen Lang, Xu Haoyue?... You said that there is a relationship with the Gaohan Qiu zu, what is the source? If you don't tell the truth, please forgive me.”

Mo Feiliu is also very direct.

Originally, he still had the heart, so he would write the invitations by hand, so that they could not come over. However, the investigation of Xu Yuyue just made him feel very rude, especially the ancestors who had been submerged, which made him directly unhappy.

It can be said that if they are not directly driven out, it is already said that Mo Feiliu has conserved, and now is the last chance for them.

“Let's say, our relationship with Gao Hanqiu, even if we tell the truth, you can't believe Mozong. Let us make a story to lie to you, we don't want to. We come from afar, actually want to know about you. The deeds of Gao Zu Shi, including...”

Shen Lang wants to pay tribute to his graves, but the environment here is different. If the cold and autumn are not dead, go to other places, then it is not good to say that the memorial is not good.

At this time, it can be seen that the face of Mo Feiliu is getting more and more ugly.

This is tantamount to not being willing to tell the truth, nor composing a story, but asking for rights! This is the secret of Qiu Lin Jianzong!

Why?

After all, he was invited by his own guests, Mo Fei flowed from the cup of tea in front of him, and did not give them tea. This is to drink tea to calm yourself, so as not to go directly to the order.

At this time, Xu Haoyue was interjecting and saying something.

“Mo Feiliu, you are higher than other realms. You should be able to see my approximate age, in fact... I was following the cold autumn brother.”

“Dangdang” sounded softly, and the teacup in the hands of Mo Feiliu fell back onto the tea tray.

He was staring at Xu Haoyue all the time. Just this sentence made him a big boss and could not help but lose his way.

“Do you say it again?”

Shen Lang secretly smiled, and Xu couldn't help it. But this is even the truth, it is not appropriate to say it.

The ancestors of other people, you call the big brother, isn't it cheaper?

More importantly, this is not a matter for one person. You are even cheaper than the master of the family. Can you stand it?

Xu Haoyue did not have the slightest fear, staring at Mo Feiliu.

This is the opportunity he has waited for hundreds of years, and these days he has to endure it.

“Don't doubt, we are all friends of Big Brother. And the big brother of Lin Biao, we are all very familiar...”

“Bold! You are looking for death!”

Mo Feiliu was angry!

The cheapness of an ancestor has already made him angry, and the cheapness of another ancestor is also occupied. This is simply self-destruction, and it is to offend the entire Qiulin sword!

In fact, if it wasn't for the strength of Xu Haoyue, Mo Feiliu would not kill, and they would just throw them down the mountain.

At this time, Mo Feiliu suddenly stopped.

Both Shen Lang and Xu Haoyue are experts. It can be seen at a glance. Someone should be using God to communicate with him.

There is no doubt that it should be the master of the gods under the abyss behind the mountain.

“Master wants to see you. Come with me!”

After listening to the instructions, Mo Fei sighed with anger, but the attitude was relatively blunt and cold.

He stood up straight, then went to the back, pushed open a large window and jumped out directly.

Shen Lang and Xu Haoyue glanced at each other Nodded and followed to fly out.

This huge sword-shaped building is already on the edge of the mountain, followed by a steep cliff, and it is a deep abyss.

When I first built the martial art here, I naturally took a fancy to such a terrain. If it is a general martial arts school, this is the scorio, which can prevent the enemy from copying the sneak attack from the back.

Even if the martial art can fly in, this is not a scorio, but it is also an unobstructed view, and it is quite good for the whistle and defense.

Now Mo Fei's body paused a little in the air, waiting for the two of them to come out, and then fell down to the abyss below.

Because the peaks are already very high, now they have to fall to the height of the mountain and then go to the underground abyss.

Can live in this abyss, this master of Mo Feiliu, the inevitable strength is extraordinary!

It's just that he wants to see Xu Haoyue and Shen Lang. Is it because they know something about the cold autumn, or do they want to know some secrets from them?

Chapter 874 - Reunion

With the fall, there is no light in the bottom.

When I get here, I can understand the power of the ancestors below!

Because it is far from the straight line distance to the peak, but Xu Haoyue has just been inspected, he was sensed by him, showing his strength.

“Master. They brought it!”

After landing, it was found that the ground was red and had a very high temperature. Beside it, there is a simple cave, and Mo Feiliu is just respectful to speak inside.

“Come in!”

Mo Feiliu has been instructed to say a whisper to the two of them, and they have warned them with their eyes. They led them and walked gently into the cave.

The inside of the cave is also red and hot, and a long-haired old man is facing the wall. However, compared with Mo Feiliu's hair is white, this person's hair is still dark.

“Master. They came from outside. We only investigated that they appeared on the side of Yuxianmen. There are no other traces. I don't know what the martial art is. This young self-proclaimed Shen Lang, this older self-proclaimed Xu Haoyue... ..”

Mo Feiliu reported quietly.

For them, Qiu Lin Jianzong has already investigated them, and Shen Lang is not surprised. Otherwise, why would it take two days to send an invitation? It's not just easy to return, but more investigation.

I just didn't expect the territory to be extremely large. Traffic and communication were not as black and technological as the river city. So I found out that they had appeared in Yuxianmen so quickly, and found that they had no other traces. It was not simple.

At this time, the long-haired old man on the wall, the body quickly turned over, directly facing the three of them, the eyes have not been opened, as if still in the state of retreat, but apparently know all the conditions.

Shen Lang and Xu Haoyue, but at the same time exclaimed!

"Little high!"

"High, high... Big Brother!"

Master of Mo Feiliu is actually a cold autumn!

Alpine autumn is still alive!

When they heard the names of the two of them, Mo Fei could not help but scream and scream: "Let's go!"

Calling Big Brother is very disrespectful, actually this kid is also called "small high"!

The old man with long hair in front opened his eyes slowly.

Long black hair is visible, and it is scattered behind. The old man is because of Mo Feiliu's coming to see his master. Mo Fei's age is not light, and naturally he will be an old man.

But after turning around, in fact, from the point of view, it is actually more like a middle-aged person.



It is precisely because of this that the change is not much, Shen Lang and Xu Haoyue are recognized at a glance.

“You are Xiao Xu? You are, you are...”

Open the eyes of the cold autumn, looking at the two people in front, Xu Haoyue, although very old, but the appearance has not changed much, even Shen Lang recognized him, not to mention the cold autumn.

Just a few hundred years apart, in another world, I actually saw my friends that year, so that the cold autumn is unbelievable.

However, Shen Langguang’s appearance will not be recognized. This is completely another person, and the breath is not recognized.

Just a word of “wave”, plus with Xu Haoyue, made him a little excited. What’s more, there is just a “small high”!

“Big brother, the \*\*\*\* of the waves has not fallen, but the reincarnation has been born again.”

Confirmed that this is the high cold autumn, Xu Haoyue could not help but shed tears, but also busy introducing the situation of Shen Lang.

Sitting in the cold autumn moment, I got up and saw them in front of them.

“Lang brother? Really you? We actually have to meet again?” Gao Hanqiu looked at them both, and looked at Mo Feiliu.

This kind of mutual encounter, even if it is as strong as the cold autumn, it is too unbelievable.

“Is this my heart?”

“Lang brother and Xiao Xu, are because I miss you so much, so the illusion?”

Shen Lang smiled and said: “This is not an illusion, but a fact. If it is your demons, you can imagine the appearance of Xiao Xu into an old Xu, but you can’t imagine what I would look like after the reincarnation. This Mo Feiliu is you. Apprentice, you can also ask him to confirm.”

When Gao Hanqiu came over here, it was already the peak period. Mo Feiliu was the apprentice he later received. He was seen as a fairy-like side. When did he see Master like this!

So it really scared him, and it was cold sweat.

Judging from Master’s attitude, not only this old Xu Haoyue, even this young man is the old friend of Master!

This makes him smile, who can think of it!

At this time, when I heard the words of Shen Lang, I quickly replied: “Master. It is not an illusion, not a demon. I brought two guests to see you.”

Gao Hanqiu confirmed this. He grabbed the arm of Xu Haoyue one by one, and the other hand grasped the arm of Shen Lang and held it tightly.

Like Xu Yuyue, the cold autumn is also wet, almost old tears.

The most calm of the three people is Shen Lang.

This is not because his state of mind is the highest, nor because he sees them the lightest, but because of the relationship of time!

When he passed away in the past, Xu Haoyue was still young, and he was not too close to him. It was a good relationship with Gao Hanqiu. But it is not until a few hundred years later that this is the condition that all conditions are met and the rebirth of success.

Even after he was born again, he was “awake” in the past three years before the third year.

Therefore, for Shen Lang, it has only been a few years apart from Gao Hanqiu. The embarrassment and excitement are mainly from the reunion after “thinking that I will never see it again”.

They are different and they have lived for hundreds of years!

Gao Hanqiu has not seen the waves for hundreds of years, but he thought he was already dead. It's not good to say a word. If it's not that the feelings are deep enough in the past, who can still remember for those who have died for hundreds of years!

Xu Haoyue's deepest emotions is because he is not only the younger brother who follows the cold autumn, but also like an idol. After hundreds of years, he felt that the cold autumn did not die, but only to another world, always thinking about the opportunity to follow the past.

And most of the time, he is a person who lives in the paradise of the dead forest. The people and things he experienced are far less than the cold autumn of this place. It is naturally the most exciting one.

However, calm is also relative, whether it is the cold autumn or the deep waves, can see again, they are all embarrassed.

“Master, or... How do we return to the Jianzong with our two guests?” Mo Feiliu carefully suggested that it is a place for retreat and is not suitable for hospitality.

He had been rude to Shen Lang before, and now wants to remedy it.

In the cold autumn, I waved my hand: “Fly, let's go back first! Let's talk about it here, wait a while and then go up.”

“Yes!” Mo Feiliu felt that Master meant that it was safer and more reliable to talk here, and that he had time to arrange banquets, guest rooms, and so on.

Chapter 875 - Exotic past

In the high and cold autumn of the year, their exploration of the return to the sea, for the future generations, is a matter. However, at that time, it was actually in the same place, and it was not like Shen Lang's one-time large-scale entry.

The time when the "channels" were discovered in various regions was not the same. At that time, the world did not know enough about the earth. Everyone was fixed in a piece of mainland China.

And that anomalous area is in the middle of the Pacific Ocean, and I don't want to go.

It is precisely because of this that the comprehensions of different regions have started to build ships through the secular, which indirectly contributed to the era of great navigation.

Because the number of people entering is different, when people are less involved in the impact of space, they may be directly comatose. And I don't know how big it is, I don't know the specific chaotic space, I don't know if I die directly in the fog.

Gao Hanqiu, a group of Chinese comprehensions, has been regarded as a large-scale one. At that time, the top batch was far better than the one they came from.

They didn't stun after they entered, and the reaction was fast. Some of the friends who came together side by side were caught together.

Most of the thinking of everyone is the same, and like Shen Lang, they chose to sink.

While walking under the ground, many of the scattered falles were found together, but only a few people, and some were not found.

At that time, it was a predecessor of the Tianji Zong, and calculated a direction. If you have no better way, you will follow this direction.

Eventually they entered the world from that waterfall.

After the fog of chaotic space, and seeing this awe-inspiring world, everyone is very excited and feels that it is really in the fairy world.

At that time, they almost reached the limit and sought a breakthrough. When I came in, I didn't consider the problem of going back, but I was looking for resources in this world.

The crisis of chaotic space has united everyone. After the world, there are different ideas. So after acting together for a while, they separated their way.

Behind it is a long sway, they also found that the resources here are very good, but the best places, there are some comprehension people, the level is high or low.

At that time, Gao Hanqiu had limited vision. For Han and Tangcheng, it took a long time to understand, and it was confirmed that this territory was an ancient self-cultivation that disappeared and soared and gradually came to this world.

Because they are coming to a group of top powers, they are not willing. After competing with various forces already existing in the Han Dynasty, some of the strong have fallen, some have established themselves, and some have succeeded in opening up the school.

In order to stand on the foot, Gao Hanqiu and Lin Biaozi together created the Qiu Lin Jianzong.

At that time, for the sake of safety, the two men decided to make a clear and dark route. They did not show the cards directly. Lin Biaozi was at the front desk, and Gao Hanqiu was in the dark.

Tangcheng, hundreds of years ago, is far less prosperous than it is now, but it is also the largest city in the Han Dynasty and the center of exchanges between the Han and the Chinese.

There are some sects and families here, and they have been around for a long time. Qiulin Jianzong can stand firm, and naturally there are many hardships.

Due to the competition for the resources of the site, Gao Hanqiu and Lin Biaozi and the other masters of the war have been seriously injured, until later became a climate, and everyone admitted their existence.

Lin Biaozi still passed away in the first step, and then he succeeded his big disciple here. Gao Hanqiu remained behind the scenes.

In the development of the Qiulin swordsmanship, Lin Biaozi on the bright side also widened the disciples, taking the route and getting the scale of the martial art.

In the dark and cold autumn, it is a boutique route to train a few elite disciples who can become the mainstay.

The third generation of the lord is a disciple of Gao Hanqiu. The strategy is still the same, making this pulse of Lin Biao bigger, and the blood of the cold autumn is fine.

And the cold autumn that has always been behind the scenes, but because of living long enough, has killed several generations of disciples, and became the same as the “ancestor”.

The core disciple of Qiulin's Jianzong knew the secret of the cold autumn, and later knew that there was another ancestor living in the door, but except for the disciple of Gao Hanqiu, the lower generation did not know that the ancestor was the founder of the founder. One of the cold autumn.

That is to say, at a certain level, the descendants of the disciples who passed down Lin Biaozi also knew that there was also a high ancestor. But even if it is under the cold sun, he does not know that he is still alive.

The current sovereign, Mo Feiliu, is the last disciple brought by Gao Hanqiu.

In the early years, everyone only knew that he was the younger brother of the previous generation of sects. He was a master of the art, and his generation was extremely high, so he later became the master of the sect.

But even if it is the top of the Zongmen, he does not know that he is a disciple of Gao Hanqiu.

Easy to do and red wind, are the elite disciples of the cold autumn, is the apprentice of Mo Feiliu, a brother who has died. Therefore, they are more sensitive to the ancestors of Gao Hanqiu than other people in Qiu Lin Jianzong.

The two of them are the descendants of Gao Hanqiu, but the pulse of the less and the fine, compared with the pulse of Lin Biao, which is a large number of expansions, is also extremely high.

The tough front was founded after the development of Qiulin Jianzong. In the design of various weapons, there are shadows after the cold autumn, and naturally it is also a reference to many of the weapons of China.

The general manager in charge of the tough front is also his disciple.

It is precisely because of their generation and status in the Qiulin swords, so for the valuable weapons, it is easy to say that they are sent and sent. It is usually a red wind that appears in a lot of things as a manager. Knowing his identity is respectful to him.

On the same day at the door of the tough front, Mu Haiyuan's respectfulness was because his family's elders were very respectful of the red wind.

This time, the lightening sword that was withdrawn is designed with the cold and autumn willow sword as the blueprint. It is also a kind of thought that Gao Hanqiu wants to continue. After all, he has lived for a long time, and he does not know when he will die.

I did not expect this kind of whim, but it would be a coincidence that when the red wind came out to see Shen Lang, it led to the sigh of Liu Yejian.

When I heard it, I coincided with the Liu Yejian of the founder, and I was shocked by the red wind. I had to talk about it quickly and easily, and there was something behind it. Now they have come here.

Shen Lang and Xu Yuyue, listening to the cold autumn told the past few hundred years, is also very embarrassing.

The sinister struggles in the exotic, the hardships of the centuries, the long passages of time... have become simple words. This time they were able to be full and full of coincidences. But from the direction of Fuyang's real people, to the unintentional seeing of the sword, it seems to be a destiny.

Chapter 876 - this world.....

Gao Hanqiu and others came together, and later they all had connections. Everyone thought about the opportunity to go back.

But in such an environment, I can only wait for my feet to stand up and say that I can stand still and wait until it is stable. It is only a few decades later.

Before they came, there was no clue. Except for the predecessor of Tianji Zong who groped for a direction, everyone had no clue.

At that time, I just wanted to be able to find an exit. If I wanted to be lost in the fog forever, I could not determine the route of the day.

When I later wanted to return to the Earth World, I could find the crack in the waterfall, but I entered the chaotic space and I was not sure about the return of the sea.

After a long time, I have learned about the complexity of the chaotic space, and there is too much space to connect, and there is no regularity. In addition to space, there will be time differences, and it is not known how long it will be changed.

However, judging from the fact that the Han Dynasty is mainly the ancient Chinese comprehension, the cracks in the connection space are definitely changing. For example, it did not appear in the sea in the early days, and it may have appeared in the land of China.

The ones that came from this group were the strongest group on the earth at that time, and they were young and have a higher state of mind. Originally, parents and masters were all old, even if they had children and grandchildren, they were all bearish, and they settled before they came.

For them, the search for nothing is a higher realm, a longer life!

In the end, there are a few old-fashioned homesickers who enter the chaotic space and have no news of coming back.

Considering that there has been great luck in the past, most people have no choice but to take risks. Since I have already opened another sect on this side, my hometown is hometown.



Shen Lang and Xu Yuyue also said about their respective situations, which is much simpler than the “extraordinary world”.

Shen Lang’s state of mind is also high, and his past life is the fall of the failure of the robbery. So after awakening, I found that hundreds of years have passed, all my relatives and friends have not been there, and I am open to accept it without any stimulation.

Xu Haoyue is a rare long-lasting love, and he never forgets to follow the cold autumn. He may also be related to his failure to create a martial art and leave no children or grandchildren.

This time I saw the cold autumn, he has made a decision, and will stay later, no longer go back!

Shen Lang naturally still has to go back, he can see the cold autumn, he is also very gratified.

However, since the cold autumn has already had a martial art here, the environment here is much better, and the Qiulin sword is also much stronger than the Tianshan Jianzong. If you really want to go back, it will be higher than this one, and there is nothing to miss. .

After a chat, Shen Lang also said the situation on the earth now.

Ordinary people can enjoy a thousand miles of planes a day, a communication network that can be called at any time; humans board the moon and explore outer space; missile nuclear bombs can destroy a city...

The civilization of self-cultivation has gradually become weaker. If it is not a space crack, the massive aura of the chaotic world will be brought into the earth, even worse.

What dominates the earth’s world today is the rapid development of science and technology civilization.

Shen Lang thought that listening to this, will make Gao Hanqiu very surprised.

After all, whether it is the population or other aspects, the magnitude is still too small, or the ancient level, no development to the scientific and technological civilization.

According to the truth, I heard that such a big change in the homeland should make the cold and cold autumn sigh. I didn't expect him to be very calm.

"Sure enough, after all, it has developed in this area!"

"How? Big brother, have you predicted?"

Hearing the reaction of the cold autumn, Xu Haoyue was surprised.

He lived in seclusion for a while, and every time he discovered the earth-shaking changes in the outside world, it was difficult for him to adapt, and it was huge after a few decades. More and more prosperous, more and more people, especially in the last hundred years.

He is also very amazed at the changes in humanity.

But he is very admired for the high cold autumn, so when you hear this, I think that Big Brother is definitely predicting.

Gao Hanqiu smiled and said: "We have come back together with old friends. After that, we will not go back and forth. Sometimes we will miss each other and we will explore various possibilities. For example, will one day be highly developed and easy to enter? To this world."

"But from the aura and resources when we left, it is getting exhausted and will only go downhill. And people will think about it. Since ancient times, there have been many inventors. The power of the realm of cultivation has, to a certain extent, suppressed other The development of possibilities."

"We are in this world, don't look at the vast territory of the Han Dynasty, but it is only a tiny piece of the mainland. The whole continent is just a part of the world."

"Our continent has a vast ocean separated from other continents. In this world, it is called the mainland of the island."

“Nakajima mainland...?”

Sinking at the waves, where did this seem to have been heard?

“By the distant sea, on other continents, the Terran is the development of the technological civilization that you are talking about. You said that the planes and spaceships of a thousand miles, as well as long-distance calls, networks, and so on, I heard that in those On the mainland, it is also realized... Lang Ge, what happened to you?”

Seeing the face of Shen Lang became very strange, Gao Hanqiu quickly asked.

After all, after a lifetime, Shen Lang’s face is not his familiar face, but it’s been hundreds of years. The tacit understanding is not as good as face-to-face. He can’t understand the thoughts of Shen Lang.

Shen Lang smiled bitterly: “It turns out. Is this huge mainland of China Island with strong protection? Even if other mainland science and technology civilizations are very developed, their spaceships cannot land, and they cannot explore this place, even now, here. Still the same as the existence of Immortal Island seems to be like this...”

Gao Hanqiu was surprised, and then laughed: “The brother is the brother of the wave! For the people here, the great territory of the Han Dynasty is the boundary of life. For the entire mainland of the island, there is very little understanding. I did not expect you Soon after coming here, I already know the whole world!”

It’s not surprising that he is not surprised. What he just said is very rare in Tangcheng and Han.

This is not a secret, but a pattern, an eye, and the like that limit the world view.

Just like the earth on the earth hundreds of years ago, the heavens are the world. Even if you already know that you are going overseas and going to the Western Regions, there are countries and human beings, as well as Hu people and foreigners, but the understanding is still limited. Farther in ancient times, the world of knowing is even smaller...

The world view of Gao Hanqiu has greatly expanded, so there is no surprise to the modern scientific and technological civilization of the earth.

However, Shen Lang actually had a very good understanding of the world and really surprised him.

Chapter 877 - High profile

Xu Haoyue did not have any surprises.

Hundreds of years ago, he was a younger brother who followed the cold autumn, and Gao Hanqiu was only “small high” in front of the waves. For the idol of idols, the boss of the boss, he always looked up.

Even the deep waves of this world are far less powerful than him, and he is also respectful.

Gao Hanqiu can predict the situation of the earth, he completely believes and admire; Shen Lang can understand the situation of the world, he is also completely believe and admire.

“Actually... I was the mainland that had been to the sea before.”

Shen Lang's answer made Gao Hanqiu surprised again.

When I briefly mentioned it, Shen Lang said that I have extracted the memory of a person in Yuxianmen. These two days have been surrounded by many people, so no matter where I got the information, I can still explain the past.

However, Shen Lang said that it was actually going to the mainland on the other side of the sea, but it was incredible.

Because of the departure of the territory of the Han Kingdom, there are very few swaying through the mainland of the island. And as I just said, this huge mainland island is protected. The outside world can't enter, want to go out, of course, it is not boating or flying to cross the sea.

Shen Lang has already gone to the mainland there, but Xu Haoyue of his peers did not. It should have been while still on Earth.

Gao Hanqiu could not help but sigh, even if Shen Lang reincarnation, even if he has been repaired for hundreds of years, now is far better than Shen Lang, but Shen Lang always has a place leading him.

“The world over there... How? Is it really like the legend?”

Shen Lang smiled and said: “There is also a change with each passing day. The legend you heard should have been a long time ago. Now... yes!”

Shen Lang remembered that he still had a sacred armor, and he was directly equipped and then showed them.

For the protective, space storage weapons, Xu Haoyue and Gao Hanqiu did not feel much, just like a magic weapon!

Then Shen Lang unfolded a light screen and let them see some high-tech, cityships, battleships, mechs and battle pictures of the city, so that he was really surprised.

That speed, that power, is also a great suppression for the repair of the real!

And it is clear that what can be seen is only a relatively conventional weapon. The truly extinct weapons of mass destruction will not be displayed.

In addition to technology, the scale of the city is superior to the earth, the aerial picture of high-rise buildings, etc., all make the cold autumn sigh.

“It seems that we still have a small scientific and technological civilization. If the mainland of the island is not adequately protected, it may have been conquered by those human beings.”

After the cold autumn, I felt a little powerless. Compared with such a huge city mass, there are so many scientific and technological weapons. The strength of Qiu Lin Jianzong in Tangcheng is really far from enough.

When Shen Lang started the holy armor, he also found a problem.

Even if it is in the same world, but the network signal of the city can not be connected to the river, it can be seen that this island is really isolated.

This also illustrates another problem. Even if it is the same world as the river city, he can't go back from the river city, and he has to go back to Earth.

"I thought my eyes were big enough. Now it seems that the world is so big, I can't shrink it here and practice it."

Gao Hanqiu was inspired by this picture.

Originally, he also walked in various parts of the country of China. It is estimated that he will go further into the distance, and it is almost the same. Therefore, he feels at ease in this abyss, and he can still look at the swords of Qiu Lin.

Now I know that the mainland opposite the sea has developed into what it is like. With such strength, it is impossible to enter the mainland of the island, and there is still more than imagination in the mainland!

His previous mentality has been a wave of ancient wells, and now it is stimulated, like a new life, a resurgence of thoughts.

With this plan in mind, he did not continue to retreat, inviting them to go to Qiu Lin Jianzong to talk.

"Wait."

When preparing to go, Shen Lang used the sacred armor, cut a large piece of stone, and then collected it.

This ground, including the cave, a large piece of fire spar!

Shen Lang is ready to bring back to Zheng Yumeng, but he managed to hit a small piece before. What you get in the Iron Armor is not far from here.

Looking at the move of Shen Lang, Gao Hanqiu felt a bit sour.

The resources of the earth are indeed getting exhausted, and there is no comparison with this.

He is on this large piece of fire spar, and he has not been considered valuable for a long time of cultivation and absorption for ten years. And Lang brother will dig a stone and bring it back!

“Lang brother, don’t worry, I will let the stream give you something to do.”

For the cold autumn, Shen Lang joked: “Nothing, here are a few of our old friends, my country’s poor relatives’ performances will not lose your face.”

This is indeed a bit of a self-deprecating taste.

Although his mood is very high, the reality is reversed.

He was the strongest in the past, they all looked up to his younger brother, and even Xu Haoyue could not speak of the existence. Now the other way around, he is the weakest one, and Xu Haoyue is far better than him.

Even if their attitudes are the same, there is no change, but in the heart of Shen Lang, how much is still a little subtle.

Gao Hanqiu and Xu Yuyue have lived for hundreds of years, and of course they can feel it. It’s a great miracle that everyone can see each other for hundreds of years. They are very rare.

So at this moment, Gao Hanqiu was a joke and did not open, but after Shen Lang received it, he returned to Qiu Lin Jianzong with them.

When people are in the air, the cold autumn stretches out their arms, and the spirit is skyrocketing, spreading rapidly.

He doesn't remember how many years of squatting and squatting. Now that he realizes the vastness of the world and returns himself to a young mindset, he has also made a high profile.

He did not scream for Chang Xiao but in an instant, Qiu Lin Jianzong up and down, are shaking, feeling the horror of their existence.

Everyone rushed out and Mo Feiliu was the fastest one.

Not only that, the high-profile of this high cold autumn, it is directly to Tang City, and the countless sects and families around the mountain, all the monks who have reached a certain level, feel it.

Originally, the group of heroes gathered together monks from all over the country, so his statement was almost equal to the return of the entire Han Dynasty.

At this moment, the strong men of the Tangshan Huanshan faction all looked at the direction of the Qiulin sword, and they all became very serious. Then all the heads and elders immediately met in an emergency.

And all the monks in Tangcheng felt a kind of tension and pressure. I don't understand what kind of attitude and what kind of identity is represented by such a super-existing declaration.

For a time, the limelight of the entire group was suppressed, and everyone was talking about which martial art superpower.

Chapter 878 - "Shen Shibo"

Mo Feiliu is very excited.

Although the cold autumn move, it is inevitable to directly grab the limelight of his sovereign.



But this is his master! Moreover, the teacher's so high-profile way to go out, it is just the time for the group to meet, which is equivalent to the entire Han Dynasty's comprehension, announced the foundation of the Qiulin sword.

"Everyone is kneeling! Welcome to the ancestors!"

Originally, all the disciples of Qiulin Jianzong were very nervous. I don't know if I came to a strong enemy or the ancestor of the legend.

Now that I heard the words of the lord, I was relieved that it was the return of my ancestors.

But when I heard the "Gao Zu Shi", except for the young disciples who were not qualified, the others were shocked.

Gao Zu Shi? Gao Hanqiu ancestor of one of the two founding fathers of Qiu Lin Jianzong?

Gao Zu Shi is still alive? What kind of life is it! What strength will it be!

"Welcome to the ancestors to go out!"

Everyone and Mo Feiliu together, welcome the return of the cold autumn.

Gao Hanqiu did not know how long it had not come out. In addition to the current owner Mo Feiliu, he also realized that there are only a handful. Basically the disciple of the previous generation, his disciple, who had seen it in his early years, is now basically an elder.

Seeing that the ancestors are still there, they are also very old-fashioned and very excited.

Gao Hanqiu simply encouraged a few words, and then came to the owner's room with Mo Feiliu.

Mo Feiliu has just returned, and the speed arranger has cleaned up the best three rooms and left them with three people. The house of the lord will of course give up to Master.

“Tangcheng over there...?” After the four were seated, Gao Hanqiu asked casually.

When he first spread out his spiritual power, he also discovered that the Tangcheng comprehension is far better than the past.

Mo Feiliu understood Master’s doubts and explained it quickly: “There is no problem. From a hundred years ago, Tangcheng’s martial art family jointly organized a group meeting to let the comprehensions of the whole Han country come together. Ten years, These days are just the days of the group, so the monks from all over the world have gathered.”

Before confronting Shen Lang and Xu Haoyue, he was disturbed by Master’s rudeness and his attitude was not very friendly.

But now it is different. I know that these two are indeed Master’s friends. Although they are unbelievable, they are naturally his elders.

So at this time, the lord of the Qiu Lin Jianzong was giving them a few teas.

“Not bad! After the efforts of your generation and generation, Qiu Lin Jianzong has made a lot of noise. I am very pleased. I believe that there is knowledge under the spring of the dragon, and I must be very pleased.”

Gao Hanqiu also encouraged one for this close disciple.

He lived long enough, not to mention the apprentice, many of whom are already dead. This close-knit disciple is also an old-time figure who needs to be white, so that he is also a bit embarrassed.

Mo Feiliu respectfully said: “There were Master and Lin Shishu who took the battle of Jiangshan. After that, there were the efforts of the brothers and the Master, and the Master was in the blessing of the town. The flow was very embarrassing, and the division was not strong.”

Then he said with excitement: “Master’s clearance, with your prestige and realm, will inevitably make us Qiu Lin Jianzong become the largest martial art in the whole of Han Dynasty!”

When it comes to the age and realm of Mo Feiliu, there is no such thing as a struggle for strength, but it is also a matter of watching the situation. It is of course not worth it.

It’s not the same now, Master is out, everything is crushed, no need to do it directly, Qiu Lin Jianzong is already the first, who else dare not accept?

This counts as an honor in his hand and will inevitably record the history of the sect.

Gao Hanqiu is shaking his head: “Now I have no idea what Han is the biggest and the best in the world. I came out this time to accompany the moon.

, Lang Ge, there are any plans, we will negotiate again, I will not stay in the sword for a long time. ”

This answer surprised Mo Feiliu, not just disappointment.

Master came forward and didn’t need to do anything. Just by sitting on the door of the town, he could already reach the level known in the world. But if you want to leave Jianzong, it is different.

Compared with the cold weather and Xu Yuyue’s unrecognized world, before Shen Lang and Tianshan Jianzong together, it is easier to understand the current state of mind of Mo Feiliu.

“Mo Zongzhu don’t have to worry, your master wants to ask for it, naturally it is a broader world, a higher realm. And he publicly appeared, that is, not in the sword, can bring great influence and deterrence to Jianzong. force.”

Originally, Mo Feifei did not see this young man, regardless of age and strength, it was too far. But now even the Master is called “Brother”, of course he must maintain a high degree of respect.

“Shen Shibo said it makes sense.”

“...”

His “Shi Bo” made Shen Lang silent for a while.

“Right, Langge, they have two friends in the city, flying you send people to pick up Jianzong to be a guest.” Gao Hanqiu remembered that they had mentioned that they were four people, they ordered a sentence.

“Yes! I will do it right away.” Mo Feiliu quickly agreed.

“Wait. They are not familiar, they may want to stay in the city to see the excitement of the group, or I will go back and ask.”

Shen Lang stood up.

“Oh, it doesn’t matter. You just saw it. For the younger disciples of Jianzong, I am not familiar with other things except flying.”

The meaning of Gao Hanqiu, since it is a friend of Shen Lang and Xu Haoyue, that is his friend, it is not good to come here to stay in the inn. As for the group, he can’t see it.

However, Shen Lang insisted on running for a while and asked the opinions of the two of them. After all, he could be the master of the canoe, but he could not be the Lord of Dracula.

Although Shen Lang went back, Mo Feiliu arranged for him to accompany him. I am not afraid that Shen Lang will not recognize the mountains, but express their respect and sincerity.

When you first met, when you came today, you will respect the Shenlang.

But strictly speaking, it is still a polite and respectful respect, after all, he is not a small person. Even if it proves that Shen Lang is a brother of the same origin, his generation and

age are high enough But now it is different, just now Shen Lang and Xu Haoyue are together with the ancestors!

It is the sovereign, and the attitude toward Shen Lang has become very respectful. One bit is a “Shi Bo”. If you count from this, then he is a grandson!

Of course, the sect did not elaborate on the specific identity background. He did not dare to use it indiscriminately. He still called the “Shen Master”, but in terms of respect, he directly rose to a level of sovereignty.

Before going to the VIP building, I still let the red wind show up, he is still waiting inside the animal car. Now this time, the Sovereign personally asked him to accompany Shen Lang back to invite another friend to come, he would not dare to put any more shelves.

Going back to this ruler, it is easy to control the flying magic weapon, flying directly from the Qiulin Sword to Tangcheng, and then flew to the VIP Building Inn.

When I haven’t arrived yet, I will see that the VIP building below is full of people, much more than when they left.

It seems that something happened!

Chapter 879 - Where did Shen Lang escape?

The VIP building gathered to watch the lively people, and the outside was crowded. The hall was naturally many people.

Looked at it, Shen Lang let Yi Yong fall down in the inner court, so as to avoid being surrounded by people outside.

When he landed, his knowledge of the gods quickly spread out and completely understood the situation in the entire inn.

Count Dracula and the canoe are not in the small building where they live, but in the main building hall, which is the focus of the crowd now!

Shen Lang immediately stepped forward from the inner hall.

In the hall at the moment, as before, there are a lot of people gathered.

Because the past few days have passed, the forums and the hotspots of the past have not been able to attract more people.

The one that competes for the male is the more intense it is, and there are still many people watching.

But in the end, the competition is not just a point to the competition, it is still incomparable with the actual conflict. There is no chance to compete for prizes, no registration, or some of the previous sessions, and not much interest.

During the Tangcheng Qun Yinghui, conflicts and conflicts are also common. After all, so many high-ranking monks, usually many people who are dominated by one side, who do not accept anyone, will fight a lot when they disagree.

But the basic is small, and the impact is not big, and soon someone will persuade, and press the face.

Only one person has a bigger problem, and that is Shen Lang.

The people with Fanjia have had conflicts at the trading floor, the door of the Tingfeng store, and the VIP building inn. If you want to press it, you can't press it.

Then there was the turmoil with a Yangzong, and then it was a paid forum with no more than the limelight, which raised a higher level of attention.

When there is a conflict with the organizers' staff, many people are concerned about the follow-up results. Some people who didn't feel good about Shen Lang, or didn't hear the speech because they didn't pay far, had so much envy and hatred for him, and they all looked at the bad luck.

Just today, there is news that the organizers of Tang Cheng Qun Ying will go to dispose of the waves!

If you want to see the unfortunate things, you will be stunned. Originally, the staff of the people have also given the steps. As long as the income of the speech is turned over, you can also get a reward share. Everyone is good.

Let you be arrogant! Not only did not pay a point, but also expelled the staff, this is not only for the host, but also indirectly to the face of the organizer!

On the site of others, you are a foreigner. Do you really think that you are more capable?

Fan Jia and Yi Yangzong don't engage you, maybe someone greets them, don't do things in the group, temporarily low-key, wait for you to leave and then start.

Now offending the organizer, it is not a family, but a group of Tang Dynasty's various martial arts families jointly formed by the group!

Those who are gloating, immediately call friends and call friends, call a lot of people who like to watch the fun, and come over here to watch the fun.

Where the original news came out, it has not been studied. Under the word of mouth, before the organizers arrived, many people had already arrived at the VIP building.

After Shen Lang stopped talking, the VIP building business had already fallen from the peak of the fire. The boss was sorry. I didn't expect so many people to come today, of course, it was a cheerful greeting.

I did not expect it to be another storm!

When the organizers came in under the crowd and announced that they would seal up the VIP building and let them hand over a few people, the boss once again collapsed...

Under the request of Yan Xiaoqi, Shen Lang was absent, and the boat was out of the boat to face the organizers.

Shen Lang asked the Count Dracula to look after the canoe, and of course he followed.

At the moment, in the hall, the organizer is sternly criticizing the canoe, allowing her to surrender the waves and hand over the illegal gains.

With the experience of the last expulsion, this time they came directly to ten people, and the realm is higher than before.

The last time I just finished my speech, more than 200 people paid to listen to it, all of them are strong and calm, naturally one-sided.

Now, on the contrary, many people who were listening at the time were remembering the memories when they remembered the most clearly, and repeatedly learned, and did not care much about the gossip of the outside world.

The news is heard by those who want to see the unfortunate people, and spread to the scope, they also want to see the crowds, or simply watch the crowd.

Coupled with the prestigious Shen Lang, the powerful Xu Haoyue is not here, there are not many people supporting the canoe, and more people are helping the organizers to squat.

If it is not a young girl who looks good, it will be even more embarrassing.

“I will ask you again! Where did Shen Lang escape? He fled, and you two are the same party, and you have to pay for the doubling of illegal income for him! This inn must also be opened!”

“Hurry up and hand over the people, pay the punishment, you can also open the net!”

The innkeeper is completely speechless. Even if he wants to plead, he dare not approach and open his mouth. He is afraid that others will have his life with a wave of his hand. They can only squint at the canoe, and hope that they can come out and hold the thunder.

Looking at the lively people on the spot, there is no sympathy for the innkeeper. On the one hand, in their view, ordinary people are just the existence of ants. On the other hand, when the big money was made before, the boss did not give any benefit to anyone.



If you eat salted fish, you will be thirsty. If you can't get the benefits, you can't get the risk.

"I will say it again! Shen Lang just went out and did not escape! Also, the previous income is a spiritual stone that the lecturers voluntarily pay, not illegal gains!"

The canoe is facing hundreds of monks at the moment, and the pressure is naturally huge, but she still argues.

"Everyone We are not pressing people. Tangcheng is so big. Naturally, there are laws and regulations. The activities of our group are so big, and there are still no small details. They are all applying for registration in advance and are allowed by law. , not allowed not to pass."

"This Shenlang uses the name of the forum of the Great Britain to speak privately and deceives many spiritual stones. When you go back and spread it out, it will become a group of swindles. The black pot is our centuries-old group and Tangcheng!"

"In this case, we are jointly organized by the organizers of the British Chamber of England and the management of Tangcheng."

The staff member who spoke, the righteous words expressed that they were "enforcement" and to protect the rights of the Qunying and Tangcheng, as well as the foreign monks.

After occupying the rationale, he said to the ruined boat seriously: "You are a woman of Shen Lang. Since he has escaped, he will trouble you to go with us! And this inn will be seized immediately, and all the guests should also change their place. !"

"dare!"

In the back crowd, the Count of Dracula, the ghost appeared in general, blocked in front of the canoe, watching them in the shade.

Chapter 880 - Real purpose

However, the organizers are also prepared this time. One of them has just spoken, but there are also nine others.

Shen Lang, they have four people, especially Xu Weiyue is unfathomable. Of course, these are heard.

When Count Dracula stood up, three people immediately came out in front of the man who spoke, and directly confronted Count Dracula.

In terms of strength, these three are all reaching the peak of the gods!

Although they have not seen the true strength of Count Dracula as a mutant vampire that has evolved for hundreds of years, the strength they display is enough to make people in the whole place have nothing to say.

Watching the lively scene, there are a lot of strengths that are only true to the realm, or the initial level of the realm of the gods, naturally can not see their depth, but now feel the momentum of their three exudations, is already deeply impressed.

In addition, everyone is also a bit puzzled. The income that Shen Lang opened yesterday was more than a hundred high-grade Lingshi. It is indeed a big income. But shouldn't it let the organizers appear in this battle?

The organizer is not a family. It is composed of many parties. According to their current strength, it should be regarded as elite.

Thinking of this layer, even if it is gloating, can not help but convinced Shen Lang. As far as this treatment is concerned, from the previous session to this session of the Great Britain, the entire Han Dynasty has not had such a character?

"I advise you to be honest and tell the truth! You two are not the main offenders. As long as we cooperate with us to catch the escaping waves, you..." The man who spoke just continued to divide his language.

"I flee your mother!"

Suddenly a voice came over and everyone saw it. Seeing that Shen Lang came from behind and separated from the crowd.

The scene was suddenly stunned. I thought it was a young woman who was caught and could not be beaten. When the Count of Dracula came out, he had a little more expectation.

At this moment, the main character of Shen Lang appeared, and everyone was excited.

“You are a sinking wave? Exporting is dirty...”

The last three were not enough weights, and the ash was gone. The ten that came today are much stronger, but only one person has seen the waves. It was the person in charge at the pulpit that day, and at the moment he was in the back six people.

The man who spoke came to the front and confronted Shen Lang directly.

“I am dirty your mother!”

“It’s humiliating!”

“I am your mother!”

The man was calm and angry, and was violently squashed with the same thick mouth.

“Do you dare to change a word?”

Shen Lang went on to say: “I change your dad!”

“Yellow mouth children! Full of foul language, when Tang City is your rough mountain?”  
The three people who had been confronted with Count Dracula also turned to Shen Lang, one of whom directly screamed.

“Rough your dad! What are you counting?” Shen Lang disdained coldly.

“you.....!”

That person can have such a realm, naturally it is also a young age, usually in his own martial art, or in Tangcheng, is a famous reputation, who dares to speak to him?

Being so swayed by Shen Lang, he was so angry that he could not speak.

“Huang Elder. Although you are a Yangzong person, and Master Shen Lang was in the pulpit because of the VIP seat, he was slightly hurt and angry, but you will not encourage the organizers to engage in such a big battle?”

Easy to walk from behind, said to the old man in a joke.

“There are still problems with Nangong brothers, pastors, and masters of Shen Lang. Is it worthy of so many people to target?”

Huang Elder is the one who has just been desecrated. Hearing this means the elder of a Yangzong who had had friction with Shen Lang before. The surname Nangong, surnamed Mu, is the other two peaks of the gods.

The surname of the animal husbandry is probably the same family as the animal husbandry.

Shen Lang quickly sorted out their identity. As for the other seven people, the sects and the family must have come to the fore, but the personal strength should be weaker. For example, the man who spoke is almost the level of the late stage of the gods.

“Easy General Manager! What do you mean by this?” asked the elder Huang.

Nangong is also a slight frown: “Yi brother, I know that your tough front is a rule. But now it is not in the store of the tough front, even your guests, will not be maintained here?”

The shepherd, probably don’t want to pick out the things of the pastoral, so that the shepherd is also a public feud, so there is no opening.

Many of the people who watched the excitement came from other places. They have never seen it, they can’t recognize it, and they don’t know who it is.

After listening to this, I realized that it was the general manager of the famous weapon dealer Ting Feng, who had whispered for a while.

Involved in more people coming in, naturally this lively will be bigger and better.

“Sorry, Nangong brother misunderstood. I am not because the master of Shen Lang is a guest of the tough front, but as a younger generation of Qiu Lin Jianzong, accompanied by the masters here. You are in the name of the law enforcement of the organizers, trying to construct the master of Shen As a younger generation, of course I can’t sit back and ignore it.”

The tone and attitude are very good, but this sentence is said to be shocking everyone on the scene!

Including Huang, Nangong, and the three strongest organizers.

Just whispering, but also a bit dumb.

what’s the situation?

The general manager of the tough front!

Actually, I am a younger generation who is called Shen Lang?

At least they are a hundred years old, how can Shen Lang He De!

However, a few of them were Huang’s elders. Of course, thinking turned faster and they immediately figured it out.

“Hey! The manager of Yi Da is really a profiteer, there is a hand, others have not yet started, you are showing good friends.”

“Easy brother is a good calculation! But this son Qiu Lin Jianzong can not want to swallow, it is everyone’s.”

Listening to the words of both of them easy to be a bit inexplicable, the other people on the scene is also a bit inexplicable.

“I don’t know what you mean, but Master Shen Lang is the guest of our Qiu Lin Jianzong, and Qiu Lin Jianzong will naturally maintain the end!”

Although I was a bit puzzled, I still heard that their attitude was firm, so I immediately expressed my position.

Long-term control of the tough front, let him in the decision-making, has far better than the ability of the average person, at this moment do not need to wait until the request, directly on behalf of Qiulin Jian Zongli to protect the waves.

“You can make it clear, do you represent the tough front, or does it represent Qiu Lin Jianzong?”

“You have to think more clearly, do you really want to represent Qiu Lin Jianzong and everyone as an enemy?”

At this time, Shen Lang sneered, and re-directed everyone’s attention from him to the three of them.

“It turned out that you bought the contents of my speech yesterday, and studied the value. I want to take me back to drain my head!”