

## First Strong 135

Chapter 135 - The person who made you a pig

When it comes to this, Shen Lang feels that there is no need to say anything more. The other party will not reveal his identity, but it is obviously because of this super-wu hero. Since you have to do it, let's do it!

At the foot of Shen Lang, a piece of underground brick immediately jumped up, and then he quickly hit a block on the floor tiles!

After the floor tiles were strongly impacted, they quickly flew past the handsome young man!

The beautiful young man's eyes flashed a little appreciation, but then it became a surprise!

Because the floor tiles flew out halfway, they quickly fell apart and became fragments of dozens of hundreds of pieces, and the speed did not decrease to hit him!

It should be said that it should be broken up by a punch, but because the speed is too fast, it still maintains the flight in the previous shape, and generally only flashes.

Originally, a piece of floor tile flew over, it was easy to dodge, but now after a few dozens of flashes, it seems to have become a net, and the space in the back alley is shrouded. He can only step back.

“Not bad! A little bit interesting!”

As he spoke, he easily lifted his hand and pressed it. Immediately in front of him, as if forming a wall, directly blocking the debris of these tiles.

And these pieces did not fall down, as if there was a real wall in the air, they were embedded in the wall, so pause in the air!

After Shen Lang was playing a piece of floor tile, the foot was also a natural step, and then as the footsteps landed, another floor tile flew up!

This time, it didn't jump to him in front of him, nor did he fight out of boxing. Instead, he flew directly out of it, and it was not a piece. It was a piece of flying together!

The eyes of Junmei's youth were bright. Before the fragments were pressed into the air by him, there was no effect. It was a cool show. Now that large chunks of floor tiles are flying over, they may not be able to settle.

He twisted his hands, and the inside of the lane seemed to become haunted like a wind, and the pieces that were originally set in the air turned around and turned all over to the tiles that flew over!

The four foreigners originally stopped at the mouth of the alley. They were afraid that the sun would run, and they were afraid that someone would come over. But they are all very concerned about the situation inside, and it is really shocking to see the two people still not close together in the air!

They are only seven paragraphs of super-armed warriors. Compared with ordinary people, it is a super master, but compared with the eight-segment and nine-segment super-armed warriors, it is nothing. Now, watching the shots of Shen Lang, let them understand that this is not a master of nine paragraphs to bully them, it is likely to be a self-cultivator!

The fragments quickly hit the bricks one after another. Although they were not big, they were full of power like bullets. This situation also satisfied the handsome young man.

But at this time, his pupil quickly contracted!

Shen Lang kicked the floor tiles in front and watched the pieces hit him down, but did not expect that the waves were no longer step by step, as if they had crossed the distance of several meters in one step and appeared directly in front of him. !

If it is not right, it is possible to be dangerous!

The instinctive reaction made him quickly retreat, but it was already late. When the swell appeared in front of him, a slap had come from the side. He still couldn't avoid it and was directly beaten.

However, his retreat still has an effect. After a moment of squatting, the body has already avoided a few meters away and will not be beaten continuously.

It's just that, it makes him feel very shame! He just needs to be a little faster, maybe a few seconds, he can avoid it, as long as the slap is empty, he is not a shame.

The reality has already happened. Without any "if", he wants not to lose people, only to regain face!

"I just looked down on you, come! Also eat me!"

During the speech, his body quickly rushed forward, and the whole person is not like a human being. The momentum that thumped up seems to be a fierce and fierce dragon!

He is talking about a palm, but under the street lights in the back lane, there are countless palms!

These palms completely obscured others. It didn't seem to be a person, nor a mammoth, but turned into countless pairs of palms.

Undoubtedly, these palms are illusory, and they are basically illusions. As long as one is not judged, it will be attacked by a real one.

When it was said that it was too late, the attack of that person was just an instant!

In the face of such a blow, Shen Lang did not retreat, and this did not force him to use the spell. He simply used his hand as a knife and went out to the front!

Regardless of whether there are countless palms in front, or like a dragon, he is constantly changing, and his hand is slashed. His time is like a huge knife of tens of meters, directly putting everything. All the way!

The qi strength intersected and directly hit the four foreigners in the back alley, so that they could not help but retreat.

The handsome young man who was originally in a strong position, has stood up now, all the palms are gone, all the momentum is also annihilated, but his forehead is red...

The four foreigners did not see it at all, but Shen Lang saw it clearly, and he himself was very clear.

Just a “knife” of Shen Lang, as if it were the essence, but it was first arrived, and his head was hit by his attack!

At that moment, he had to put the real palm up and block it, otherwise, even if he could attack Shen Lang, his head would be hit hard!

The resistance of the head must not be compared with the body, let alone others can dodge.

He didn't have to choose and he didn't hesitate. The instinct had already made the best judgment, but even so, he let the top of his head hit the wind and directly appeared red and swollen.

“Who are you?” Junmei Youth finally re-examined Shen Lang. “Pingxi is so young and so cultivated...”

It was just a matter of interest, but now it is really treated as an opponent.

“People who made you a pig!”

When he had not finished speaking, he was interrupted by Shen Lang, and once again appeared in front of him, with a palm of his hand fanning over.

Junmei's youth was shocked. He didn't expect to talk about Shen Lang's words. He couldn't say anything in the back, and he tried his best to block the past. Although his arm was numb, it was blocked. And did not hit the face.

Just when he just wanted to take a long breath, he felt the other side and slap a crisp slap!

“You don't know if I have two hands?” Shen Lang asked a little strangely.