

First Strong 136

Chapter 136 - By hanging the true tomb

Hearing the words of Shen Lang, let the handsome young man feel that both cheeks are hot!

In addition to being hit with a hot pain, it is a shame!

Before Shen Lang hit his face with his right hand, just that one is also the right hand, so he fully defended, did not expect that the left hand also followed.

The sentence of Shen Lang, in fact, is really not a heart to play, but it is really a bit strange. Obviously, he is defending his heart, how can he defend his right hand, and his left hand will ignore it?

“What the **** are you?” Junmei Youth has asked questions with anger.

“Not enough swollen!”

Shen Lang looked at his face, the first hit was already slightly red and swollen, just hit the fingerprints. If you don't stop now, but the left and right hands and a slow motion, the left and right bows, and a few more times should become a pig's head.

Upon hearing this, Junmei's youth snorted with a “slot” and immediately retreated quickly behind the scenes!

This is too crazy, saying that people are labeled as pigs, and they really have to be beaten into pigs! Even his good inquiry ignored it.

Just two of these things have already made him very shameful, but only a few foreigners have seen it. If you really make a pig, it will be seen by everyone.

He retired quickly, but found that Shen Lang chased faster, and even clung to it, just a foot or two ahead of him!

He had to squat on his legs and leaped out. Unfortunately, the speed of Shen Lang is faster than him, let alone he is retrogressive.

“Snapped—!”

“I—!”

“Snapped—!”

“Fuck—!”

The slap in the air and the slap in the palm of his hand, and then slap in the palm of his hand, under his roar, he slammed several slaps. And the strength is better controlled, so that his handsome face began to red and swollen, and the visible one went up, and after a while it will be swollen again...

“Don’t come, let me serve you?”

In a matter of seconds, they have chased the end of this back alley. This is not accessible, leaving him nowhere to escape. I can only protect my face with my hands and lean on the wall for help.

Shen Lang lifted his foot and kicked it on his stomach!

“I...” Junmei’s youth is not beautiful, and the hands covering her face have become shackled. Just unprepared, the kick was kicked in, and the acidity was hard to describe.

“You yin me... I said it’s good!”

When he roared out of this sentence, he immediately regretted it!

Because Shen Lang came with his left hand and his right hand, he continued to face him.

“I know, just kicking your stomach, I want to let you put your hand down. If you want to come down, the next step is to kick your crotch.”

The burning face has been numb, and this handsome young man listens to the words of Shen Lang and wants to cry without tears.

What a ghost thing! How come you meet such a good person? This guy is still so strong!

Who is this?

When did Pingxi have such a powerful young man?

“Hey! The bottom is too good, even if it is a pig’s head, it’s still a good pig’s head.” Shen Lang sighed, then did not start again, turned and left.

When he went far, this handsome young man relaxed his body that was shrinking and stiff. Then I couldn’t help but take out my mobile phone for the first time, looked at my face with the camera, and then gave a low voice!

When Shen Lang returned, there was no trace of the four foreigners in the alley. They are not fools. When they saw that their masters were chased by the waves, they quickly took the opportunity to escape. It was too late to be late.

The four of them are really lucky! Fortunately, there was no more fire in the bar, or else I didn’t know how to die.

Shen Lang returned to the roadside and saw that the driver of Yue Zhennan had already drove waiting.

“How?” Yue Zhennan was busy asking, and lowered his voice: “I just saw a few of them running away. Are you chasing them?”

“They lie in the back of a comprehension, and I am chasing the comprehension.” Shen Lang is undecided.

Yuezhen South is speechless, listen to people’s breath! For the super-wu people, do not bother to chase, to chase after the pursuit of the comprehension!

He also sighed, not knowing when he could have such a domineering moment.

After going back, Yue Zhennan said this with Yue Gang. This is the super-wu heroic association that Yuejia is responsible for, and whether or not it will fall, it is necessary to have a response.

Shen Lang continued to practice at night, only to sleep for a few hours before dawn. The next day he went out, this time did not let the driver arrange, he went out.

The place he went to was a park in the city. There is a place in the park where he wants to go – the tomb of the king.

This tomb of the King of the King, which is an attraction, is obviously renovated and built to be very grand and has no taste of the tomb.

However, Shen Lang does not care about this. Since the tomb of the King of the Dark is not the real tomb, it is a palace built by Zheng Man. The tomb of the King of the King should be true. Even if it is renovated, the site is here.

He won't dig up to confirm if it is the tomb of Zheng Man, just buy a bunch of flowers and hang it.

"I didn't expect you to wait for me for so long..."

"Oh, let me say, I am sorry for your expectations. Everyone thinks that I must succeed..."

"I am back. I finally succeeded in reincarnation, you are not there, and now I am alone."

"Zheng Man, it's better for you, and you all, better than me, more fortunate than me. After the successful robbery, then, even if I am now a few hundred years late, maybe there is still a chance to see again. You guys!"

Shen Lang muttered in the heart of the tomb of the king of the king as if chatting with Zheng Man. It is also a pleasure to see good friends, even if they are graves. But of course he expects that no one else is dead, but that the robbery has soared, and there is still a lot of hope.

“What are you doing here?” A voice interrupted him and the gods of the dead friends.

Shen Lang looked over and saw a beautiful young girl wearing a sports suit, a ponytail and a duck-eye visor.

The other party is also watching him curiously. Although this is a legendary celebrity tomb, it is basically an attraction. No one is interested in taking a photo with the grave. It is usually just taking this spectacular tomb. Like him, with flowers to hang, but also to think about the look of cherish, it is absolutely unique.

“You are not going to be a descendant of the king of the king?” The beautiful girl asked again.

Shen Lang shook his head: “Of course not. I am thinking about a problem?”

“No problem. But...” The beautiful girl approached him a little and whispered, “You are very special!”