

## First Strong 137

Chapter 137 - Alexandrian

After Shen Lang listened, she looked at her with a squint.

His behavior here is easy to pay attention to, but what does she mean by “special”?

“Oh?” He faintly responded.

The beautiful girl saw that he did not ask, and he said the answer himself: “If it is not a descendant, it will be such a recollection. It should be the admirer of the worship of the king. If the old people are superstitious, you are so young, should not This is so special.”

“Oh.” Shen Lang is undecided.

“Haha, there is nothing in the end. It is your power. However, I am very happy to see your devout follower.”

“Oh.”

Shen Lang didn't have much interest in talking. She started to feel a bit surprised. She thought she saw the identity of his comprehension. The result was that he felt that his behavior was very special. Then she was an ordinary person.

“Can you not just be oh, oh, cold?” The beautiful girl spit a word, but did not care, still smiled enthusiastically: “You don't want to know why I am happy?”

“Don't want to.” Shen Lang shook his head. What else can you do?

The beautiful girl looked around and then got closer, mysteriously whispered: “I tell you, don't tell others. Actually... I am a descendant of the king!”

Shenlang eyebrows picked one up and looked at her carefully. She did not see a trace of Zheng Man from her eyebrows.

“You are so young, you can understand.”

“Cut! What are we at this age, how old are you?” The beautiful girl refused to pout, and then seriously said: “I am not a singer, I am really a very young descendant!”

“Oh.”

Shen Lang turned and left.

He is also a perfunctory “oh”, which makes this beautiful girl a little angry, but seeing him go, he is reaching out and grabbing him.

“Wait, make it clear. I didn’t lie to you, nor was it a joke. I am really a descendant of the King.”

“Yeah. Then?” Shen Lang was helpless.

“And then...” The girl was also awkward. She just wanted to let him believe because she saw Shen Lang, but she thought about what it was, she never thought about it.

“I want to invite you to dinner!” She quickly said.

Shen Lang directly refused: “Although I am handsome, I am not willing to eat with strangers.”

Beautiful girl crying and laughing: “Please! This has nothing to do with your handsome and handsome. Well, we talked for a long time, how are strangers?”

Seeing the waves and going, she quickly said the point.

“This is the case. I am a descendant of the King of the Kings. I come here to worship. I see passers-by tourists. I will pay attention to you alone, so I am very touched. Please eat, but I want to know why you will Worship the king.”

“It’s what you said, I didn’t admire him.” Shen Lang added a sentence: He worshipped me in the past...

“Well, no matter what you say. Then we can find a place to drink something, talk while drinking. Just talk about why you will come to remember him. Rest assured, this girl swears to God, for you handsome guy is not Any attempt.”

She was defeated, and she was very helpless to make a swearing gesture.

“Okay.” Shen Lang was defeated by her entanglement, and he wouldn’t really think that a girl would look at him.

After a while, they sat down in a coffee shop at the entrance to the park.

“Formally know, my name is Zheng Yumeng. What do you call it?” The girl extended her palm to Shen Lang.

Shen Lang nodded and did not shake her hand. “Shen Lang.”

He is a little bit strange. Actually, he is surnamed Zheng. Is it because of this reason that let her, or their ancestors, climb up to be the descendants of Zheng Man?

Not even holding hands, let Zheng Yu dream can not help but shake his head, this Shen Lang is really an alternative, replaced by other boys, can not have the opportunity to shake hands with girls.

“I know that you thought I was bragging, so I don’t want to talk to me more. But who would misunderstand the ancestors? Really want to recognize the ancestors, I can also say that Zheng Chenggong, Zheng He and other descendants, no, Zheng He is Eunuch, Zheng Chenggong is OK. Is it?”

She had a lot of words, and Shen Lang just nodded nodly, not agreeing, but only said that she had received a polite response.

“Don’t give you something real, you don’t seem to believe it.”

Zheng Yumeng seems to have made up his mind that if Shen Lang does not believe her, he will certainly not say why he is reminiscing.

During the conversation, she reached for the back of her neck, untied a necklace clasp, and then pulled out a jade pendant from the chest collar.

“Look! This is what the king left!” When she said this, she was full of pride.

Shen Lang didn’t care, but she was delivered to the front and barely picked it up, but he was surprised!

Because I have been wearing it on the chest of Zheng Yumeng, I just took it down and took the girl’s body temperature, but this is not the point. The key point is that Shen Lang feels familiar here!

Before the previous world, he sent many things. Including such small accessories that have no big effect, like the jade that he had left before, that is, one of them still remains.

Although these are not the magic weapon of refining, but because of being with him for a long time, I also felt his hint of meaning.

With the realm of his past life, it is already very bad! This is also the reason why the jade can block a thunder for him.

After the weather has been blocked, the jade will be abolished. It is his best time to re-absorb the aura after several hundred years. And this jade pendant is not abolished, even after hundreds of years, the charm of that year still remains!

In addition, there is also the blessing of Zheng Man later, and it seems that he left the items of his descendants, and he also prepared.

“You can’t see it. If you forget it, just talk about it. I am just curious, because I have never encountered it before, I have never heard of it. You don’t think it is secret...”

Zheng Yumeng came over and asked for this jade pendant Is this really your family? ”

“Of course, although it looks ordinary. But the king left, it is still very collectible, it is our family...”

Zheng Yumeng is trying to dazzle, but he is cautious. If it proves that this is true, if this person does not return it to her, run it and steal it? “You give it back to me!”

Her demeanor changes, Shen Lang looks in the eyes.

He has confirmed, and does not need to observe more, in order to avoid her worry, directly returned to the past. But in the moment of touching her hand, she was unaware of her ignorance and quickly examined her body.

It's clear that the sudden waves are clear. This Zheng Yumeng is really the descendant of Zheng Man!

It's only after a few hundred years, it's a girl's relationship, and the appearance of the surface has changed a lot. But still on her body, I can find out the smell of Zheng Man's blood. If it is not the in-depth investigation of contact, he does not know it.