

## First Strong 139

Chapter 139 - The secret of Zheng family

If Shen Lang's words, let Zheng Yu Meng stay a little longer.

But after thinking a little, she immediately laughed: "Good! I will call my grandfather right away."

After taking out the phone, she apologized. She went to the side to call.

Shen Lang understood that she had to tell her grandfather about his origins on the phone and did not listen to her phone content.

After a while, Zheng Yumeng came over with the phone and delivered it to Shen Lang.

Shen Lang took a look at it, not a phone call, but a WeChat video call. Inside it was an elderly man with a white beard. It looked like he was about sixty or seventy years old.

"Hello, I am Zheng Yuqing, haven't asked you to be...?"

The attitude of Zheng Yumeng's grandfather is not bad, and he is not dismissed because of the age of Shen Lang, and he maintains polite respect and politeness.

"The situation Zheng Yumeng should have told you, I will not talk nonsense. You did not find her pure yang body?" Shen Lang asked straight into the knife.

Zheng Yuqing was a bit embarrassed. Originally, he still wanted to chill and use it to talk and observe the waves. His experience is not the same as Zheng Yumeng. He did not expect that Shen Lang would not give him more time.

"The body of pure yang ... not afraid of jokes, I really have not heard of it." Zheng Yuqing said faintly, also expressed his subtext: Who knows if you are flickering?

Shen Lang slightly frowned, he wanted to talk directly with Zheng Yuqing, that is, Zheng Yumeng would not believe, first to convince Zheng Yuqing.

However, Zheng Yuqing's reaction is also normal, and the politeness may be just a courtesy of cultivation, or he is afraid that he will hurt Zheng Yumeng.

"Zhengjia is now the highest for you to cultivate... Is there any learning for Liuyang?" Shen Lang thought about the practice he taught to Zheng Man.

Zheng Yuqing was still very calm, but when he heard that "the six yang had no merits", he was immediately moved.

"How do you know, you really have a relationship with our Zheng family?"

Six yang has no merits, it is the secret of Zheng family, not to mention the rumor, the woman, is the man who has practiced, did not become the heir to the robes, will not learn and know this secret!

Therefore, he is also very sure that this is not Zheng Yumeng's leak. Zheng Jiayue has gone abroad for generations, and it is impossible to find out. It must be known that the ancestors were due.

"How many rounds did you practice? It is estimated that there are no more than three turns." Through the video, Shen Lang can't judge too accurately.

Upon hearing this, Zheng Yuqing's obvious posture became correct, and his tone was more respectful.

"Hey, I really haven't made three turns and barely reached two turns."

If it is said that the name of the Gongfa has been heard, even Liuyang has no means to "turn" to divide the level, and that he has not yet reached three turns, which shows that people have a deep understanding of Liuyang's lack of understanding. It is.

"You still don't believe me?" Shen Lang asked again.

Zheng Yuqing still hesitated. After all, this is related to the personal safety of the granddaughter and even to the Zheng family.

However, he quickly made a decision. Since people can see his cultivation through the video, it is naturally higher than him. Really want to do something about the rain dream, there is no need to circle.

“Thank you, thank you! I will definitely go to the door in person!”

For him to make a decision immediately, Shen Lang was satisfied, and gave the phone to Zheng Yumeng.

Zheng Yuqing immediately stunned her granddaughter. In addition to letting her listen to Shen Lang, she also remembered to be polite and respectful to Shen Lang.

“You just... what is the six yang that my grandfather said, what is it? Why can he make him change so big?” After hanging the video call, Zheng Yumeng asked curiously.

“Your grandfather has decided, you decided not?” Shen Lang did not talk nonsense with her, and then asked for a sentence.

Zheng Yumeng nodded. “How can I still? I recognized it! Right, Grandpa asked me to respect you like Master. Do I want to worship you as a teacher?”

“No.” Shen Lang shook his head.

Judging from Zheng Man, their Zheng family are all younger generations. If Zheng Yumeng is an apprentice, from her, isn't Zheng Yuqing still a generation older than him?

“Why?” Zheng Yumeng did not regard Shen Lang as an elder, or a smiley attitude: “Yes, everyone is the same age, you will not be much older than me, maybe you will like me too, so Master can No chance.”

Shen Langbaiyan. “Where do you live?”

“Hotel!” Zheng Yumeng said of course: “Some time ago, Grandpa said that the tomb of the King of the King has changed. We have not seen the relevant news, he has been worried, I volunteered to come over.”

“A while ago?” Shen Lang thought of the Phoenix Valley...

“For a while, my grandfather was afraid of accidents and considered it for a long time. Later, I couldn’t wear it, and I agreed to let me return. But the tomb of the king is good.”

From her unintentional words, Shen Lang even proved that they are Zheng Man and his descendants. This change said that the Phoenix Valley Man Wang cemetery palace changed, Zheng Yuqing also guessed that there is a crisis, do not dare to come back easily, after a month, I feel that there is something too much, I dare to let her back.

“To clean up the things, I will give you an address to find me.” Shen Lang pointed to her mobile phone, indicating exchange contact information.

“You are not accompanying me to the hotel?” Zheng Yumeng was a little surprised, actually let her go to the hotel to pack things, and then go to find him, this is too unpretentious.

Shen Lang ignored her, but continued to exchange contact information on the mobile phone code she handed over.

“I am a girl. Suddenly one person came to see you, isn’t that good?” Zheng Yumeng made a poor look, or hoped that Shen Lang would go to the hotel with her.

Shen Lang originally wanted to stay at the address of Yuefu Garden. It is also reasonable to listen to her. After all, it is not his own. Even if the Yue family respects him, maybe there are juniors who are goingssip about what is going on behind.

“Well, I am going to the hotel with you.”

“Really?” Zheng Yumeng was a little excited. She didn’t expect Shen Lang to agree so quickly.

On the way back to the hotel, she always asked Dong to ask the West. I want to know more about Shenlang. The most important reason for Liuyang's incompetence is why this can make Grandpa believe in a stranger.

In order not to respond to her, Shen Lang simply closed her eyes and raised her spirits.

"Miss Zheng You are back!"

Just returned to the hotel, someone in the lobby rushed over.

Shen Lang looked at the hotel and was not the manager of the hotel. It was two young men who looked at the clothes and were all famous brands, like the rich second generation.

"Mr. Chen, Mr. Mo." Zheng Yumeng smiled inside.

"We have been waiting for you, at noon we..."

"Sorry, there is really no way to attend your party at noon."

"That's the night!" Mr. Chen did not care, just took the opportunity to invite the evening.

Mr. Mo looked at the Shen Lang next to him: "Your friend can come along with you."

"But... I am so close to seeing my boyfriend, I really don't want to go to other entertainment, sorry."

Zheng Yumeng politely refused, and took advantage of Shen Lang's arm, then smiled and took him to the elevator.