

## First Strong 140

Chapter 140 - Scattered work

“This is why you let me accompany you to the hotel?” Shen Lang frowned.

Zheng Yumeng spit out his tongue and whispered: “Hey, by the way, by the way. I didn’t want to socialize with them. Just when you are a ready-made guy next to you, just borrow it.”

Shen Lang didn’t say anything more. Since she had to help her to disperse her work, there would be no time for socializing.

Seeing that he didn’t talk, Zheng Yumeng explained it in a low voice: “I am not a bee-headed butterfly. I am completely unfamiliar with them. It is only the first class that I took when I came back. They are also a few people who have been entangled in understanding. Later, I learned that I was going to Pingxi City, but I didn’t say that I want to do my best to be a landlord...”

Coming back from abroad, all the way to a long flight, there is a beauty in the first class will be normal. Pingxi does not have an international airport. If you want to turn it over again, you will have a better chance.

At the door of the room, Zheng Yumeng blinked: “Are you waiting at the door? I will quickly pack things out.”

She originally wanted to let Shen Lang wait in the lobby. I didn’t expect the two men to wait, so I brought it up, but it was not good for the man I just met to go to the room.

Shen Lang shook his head and pointed to the door, indicating that she would open the door quickly.

Zheng Yumeng is a little helpless, but who is calling the hand of the family? But thinking about his mysterious look, even Grandpa is looking at it, it should not be like her.

After opening the door, she was about to pack things up, but first closed the bathroom door, and she had the underwear she had put on her hands and aired last night.



“Don’t pack it up, what you said makes sense. If you don’t check out, just be here!”

“Ah?” Zheng Yumeng was amazed, right here? “That, that...”

“Come on, my time is precious, I won’t be with you for too long.” Shen Lang signaled her to let go.

“Oh... what about me?” Zheng Yumeng was a little nervous.

Look at this posture... Could it be that she wants her to take off her clothes?

Shen Lang pointed to the ground and asked her to sit on the carpet in a cross-legged position.

“Do I have to work hard first?” Zheng Yumeng asked a little.

Just the state of practicing, she is more assured.

“No need!”

Shen Lang shook her head. Her skill is weak. There is nothing that she needs to take the initiative. Just cooperate.

Zheng Yumeng knows a little about the situation. It is better to say that she is trusting her grandfather. It’s really a bit nervous to be distracted.

Shen Lang confessed to her a few words, let her maintain a state of relaxation, and wait for any situation, do not resist, everything is calm.

Then, without much delay, she began to give her a top, and she ran “Yin and Yang Bozhengzheng”, and used her own strength to directly clean up her body’s exercises.

For Ye Fan’s yin palm, Shen Lang is a destructive blow to the hood door, so the effect is very fast. It is only in such a slow way that Zheng Yumeng’s scattered work cannot be violently destroyed.



However, the realm of the two people is very different. There is no pressure to run the Shenlang. It is only a matter of dissipating the foundation of the exercises in her body. It also requires a process.

The whole process is longer than that of Yuezheng Nantong. If it is not for the sake of Zheng Man's descendants, Shen Lang really does not have this patience.

After Yue Zhennan got through, he could let him do his own work and let him help with the syrup. Now Zheng Yumeng's physique is very special. He must always supervise himself. The relationship between girls and girls cannot make her take off her clothes.

So after the completion of her work, Shen Lang held a Lingshi, using himself as a conductor, refining the aura into vitality, and then pouring it into Zheng Yumeng's body.

Zheng Yumeng couldn't absorb the energy of Lingshi himself, and Shenlang now absorbs it very quickly. It is directly imported into Reiki, and soon her body can't bear it. It can only help her complete the process of refining.

"Okay." Shen Lang spit a sigh of relief, look out the window, the sky has already darkened, and the time has passed for a long time.

Zheng Yumeng slowly opened his eyes and was a little surprised: "Is this a good job for me? How do I feel better than before?...ah!"

Just finished, she found that her clothes on her body were sore and soaked, and there was an unpleasant smell.

"I... can I take a shower first?" she said a little embarrassed.

Shen Lang nodded: "Don't sharpen, give you five minutes!"

"Five minutes? That's enough! Undressing and getting dressed is too late..." Zheng Yumeng cried.

"If you say a few more words, you will have four and a half minutes left."



Seeing that Shen Lang did not give her the opportunity to bargain, Zheng Yumeng quickly got up and ran straight to the bathroom.

Shen Lang consumed a Lingshi for her, and consumed half a day of energy. Others have nothing.

Zheng Yumeng is not bad money, living in the best hotel in Pingxi, this is also the suite on the highest floor. Standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows, you can look at the city view of Pingxi City.

Shen Lang is also the first time to see Pingxi City from this angle, but only a little look. Then he heard a voice, and the gods immediately extended out.

At the corner of the hallway outside the room, Mr. Mo, who had seen it before, was talking on the phone with his mobile phone.

“Tian Ge, I haven’t come out yet. I went in the morning and didn’t come out until now. I didn’t even have lunch, maybe... maybe I can sleep and rest...”

“Yes, yes. I used to look...”

The young man surnamed Mo had no choice but to kick and kick. He had been standing tired for a long time, but he did not dare to stay, but he quickly walked to Zheng Yumeng’s door.

I can’t see anything, he can only listen to it at the door.

Zheng Yumeng had just hurriedly bathed in the past, only five minutes, not to mention the bath, she was so busy with the undressing, and because the sticky sweat on her body was very difficult, immediately opened the shower to the maximum.

Therefore, the man named Mo is at the door, and can hear the sound of water coming from the bathroom.

He gently left the door, went to the corner, and lowered his voice to report to the mobile phone: “I know that the person is still inside, just heard the sound of the bath... Yes, yes...”



Then he hung up the phone looked at the door and went to the elevator. It should be that Zheng Yumeng is coming out, don't be seen, so as not to find that he has been monitoring.

This discovery made Shen Lang slightly frown, listening to him reporting, not the other Mr. Chen, but what Tian Ge. It seems that the two of them are waiting in the hotel lobby, and monitoring here, is what Tian Ge instructed.

The knowledge of Shen Lang has been following him to the elevator, watching him go to the lobby, looking for a place to sit down, and then staring at the elevator.

After scanning the hotel lobby for a lap, I didn't see the confluence of other people and surname Mo, so I didn't observe it anymore.

“what!”

When the five minutes arrived, the sound of the water stopped, and soon there was a whisper from Zheng Yumeng.

“What?” Shen Lang didn't know if she slipped and sprained her feet because of the rush.

Considering that she is taking a bath, it is not convenient for her to detect.