First Strong 16

Chapter 16 - Folk singular

When Shen Lang threw Liu Zhilong several times, he already learned the general achievements of the "Da Shou Mi Long Xiang Shen Gong". This week, it has also stabilized and improved.

Just now he was on the side, not just watching the fun, but looking closely and seeing how much power is needed.

It is important to save people, but you must do your best. If you can't catch it, you have to pull it down together! Even if he is confident that he will save himself in the process of falling, the two in the car will not be so lucky.

When he decided to take the shot, he was very confident.

The two inside the car can be almost scared to death!

They didn't dare to move in the car, they could only look at the rearview mirror obliquely, not very clear about what happened behind. Besides, even if they are clear and specific, it is impossible to believe that someone can pull the car.

When the car moves, their instinctive reaction is that Shen Lang wants to hold down the car. As a result, when the force is applied, the barely balanced car falls down the cliff!

This is not a cliff with a thousand feet, but at least the height of five or six floors, the head of the car fell down sharply, and the two will die seriously. And if you hit the rock below, it will cause a fire and explosion, and you will die!

They were originally "a thousand miles", and the middle-aged man in the back was still a bit calmer and more dangerous. He was already on the verge of collapse. At this moment, he felt that he was going to die. Both of them closed their eyes and unconsciously issued a sudden death. Exclamation.

"Okay, you are fine."

Shen Lang pulled the car back a few meters, then walked to the front of the car and patted the roof to remind the two people who were unmanned.

The two men have just closed their eyes and usually have no faith. This is also a pious prayer. That second or two seconds, it seems very long, although it is torment, but the longer you can pray for a while.

As a result, I didn't wait until the moment of the crash, and then I heard that Shen Lang was next to me, and I opened my eyes.

"What? No, no... thing?"

"We are still alive? We are still alive! We are still alive!"

The two people still didn't dare to move. They tried to turn their eyes and looked at the Shenlang next to them. Then they looked at the front and the sides and found that the car really didn't get stuck on the edge of the cliff.

Shen Lang said to the driver who was screaming and screaming: "You put the car back on the road, don't be excited, one foot is rushing forward, and God can't save you."

A car plus two big men, this is at least two or three kilograms, this is not a flat push forward, half floated out, the chassis stuck on the cliff!

Taking Shen Lang's current strength and using the "Da Shou Mi Long Xiang Shen Gong", it's already very expensive to pull back. Of course, it's not easy to pull the loop up.

The middle-aged man who survived the rest of the robbery, dare to let the driver back up! It's important to go directly to the door to escape! Only his hands were shaking and his legs were weak.

The driver is also the same mind, the car is still waiting for the rescue to come on the loop!

Looking at the two sly look, Shen Lang shrugged, opened the door and pulled both of them out.

He is now consuming hugely and has no strength to pull the car to the road, but it is still very easy to pull two people out.

The middle-aged man barely stood up and gratefully shook hands with Shen Lang: "Little, little brother... really... thank you so much..."

He spoke, and his hands were as trembling as Parkinson's.

The driver first supported the car and wanted to stand still, but immediately retracted his hand, fearing that the car was pushed, and then simply stumbled in front of Shen Lang.

"Thank you! Thank you for your help! Or else... because I am tired of leadership, I am really dead!"

If it is the former Shen Lang, being so shackled, it will be helpless. However, the realm of Shen Lang's past life, even if it is a 10,000-person pilgrimage, is not in the eye.

So at this moment, he just faintly said: "You are welcome, get up!"

The middle-aged people are also fortunate enough to understand the driver's excitement. "What do you call a little brother? You are really our savior!"

Seeing the middle-aged man quickly recovered his calmness, Shen Lang secretly nodded, look like this, not an official, but also a big boss who has seen the storm.

"My name is Shen Lang, or a student in the county. I really don't need such a big gift!" Shen Lang said, bending over to help the driver.

I just watched them dangerous, capable and saved lives, and didn't want them to thank for anything. Now I think that this middle-aged person is a bit of a identifiable person. Maybe there will be a place to help in the future. On the grounds that the student can't afford to worship, he left his identity without revealing his mark.

So many hills and deep valleys have not found precious herbs, and it is impossible to rob the drugstores and only make money to buy them. His family did not have any background conditions, of course, it was not clear, leaving an opportunity.

In the current words, expand your network.

"Small Liu, let's get up first." The middle-aged man also spoke to the driver. He was carrying his identity, so the driver squatted and was happy to give him a big gift.

"Shen class, are you just this...?"

What is the condition of the car They are very clear, and now they are dragged up again. There is no tool on the scene. I think this is a hard pull from a person. The middle-aged people are deeply shocked!

The Hercules who challenged the Guinness Book of Records pulled the car, and it was also a smooth road that minimized the resistance. It was not necessarily difficult to pull the truck.

"He was born with great strength. He moved from a small age and moved to the stone." Shen Lang perfunctory, "Okay, you are fine, I will go back first."

"Rescue should be coming soon, we will send you to school later!" The middle-aged man said busy.

This is no longer the gratitude of the life-saving grace. The strength of the young man shocked him and made him want to know more.

Shen Lang shook his head and continued to run down the mountain road.

Looking at his back disappeared, and then look at the car, two people who escaped from the birth, are all face to face.

"This is amazing, it is hard to imagine! You said... Is this your blessing, and the immortal embodiment saved us?"

The driver gave a sigh of relief. This was his mistake. He almost made a big mistake. At this moment, he did not forget to take the lead.

"Look back to H County to find out about Shen Lang and see if he can deal with us casually. How can there be gods, this is... folk singular!" The middle-aged man sighed, reaching for the smoke, feeling the hand was still a little trembling.

The mountain road that was involved in the accident was not far from the national highway. After running down, Shen Lang waited for a bus to go back. One day over the mountains, the huge consumption just now, so that his speed is not fast.

When I returned to school, Shen Lang saw that Liu Zhilong was bored at the school gate to play mobile phones.

He and Liu Zhilong are not friends, and have not said hello in the past. But when someone came over, Liu Zhilong immediately looked up and saw that it was after Shen Lang, and immediately rushed over.