

First Strong 173

Chapter 173 - Master

Not to mention comprehension, just the realm of the former female sword fairy, let the desolation in all respects far better than Yue Zhennan, Zheng Yumeng, Shen Lang almost said again, she has already integrated, then it is very good The process is perfected.

Not long after, she said that she has already controlled, and she can still lead the two souls.

Shen Lang also directly gave her instructions, although Zheng Yumeng dominated the day, but when she was asleep, desolation can lead the body to practice.

Only in this way can she have more cultivation time. When she is strong, she will not become the burden of this body. And the cultivation of both of them can complement each other.

“You can rest assured! I will not interfere with her, I will try my best to cultivate and try to help her improve her realm.”

Desolation knows that in the absence of other flesh, this is her body, and trying to cultivate to help Zheng Yumeng improve is also to protect herself.

Shen Lang smiled faintly: “Don’t take it for granted. Although she seems to be only getting started, she is a very rare woman’s pure yang body. I have helped her get through and combed. After that, her cultivation will be a thousand miles.”

Desolation for a while, she knows, the woman’s pure Yin body, is already very rare, the woman’s pure Yang body, it is even rarer. And generally not cultivated well, it will be very dangerous. Since Shen Lang said so, it must have solved the hidden dangers of the body.

She also finally understood that Shen Lang will let her temporarily stay in this body, even if it is shared with people, but also because of the special nature of the body. It is not difficult to find the body of a dead person. It is not easy to kill the body of a young comprehension. And so many people are rare in the flesh, perhaps not a goodbye to find a hundred years.

“Desolation and understanding, it is bound to be diligent and hardworking, and not to bear the master cultivation!”

When grateful for the promise, the bleak is also secretly amazed, what is the origin of this young master? How does it seem that there is nothing to know, nothing can't be done!

Shen Lang nodded and let her wake up the soul of Zheng Yumeng.

Desolation is the state of the gods, even if it is a very weak surviving god, it is much more powerful than the average soul. So she can dominate, but Shen Lang has set rules for her, and she can't take the lead in daily life.

Therefore, Zheng Yumeng can't switch to her soul actively, but she can switch at any time, and Shen Lang can of course summon her at any time.

Soon, the bleakness entered a potential state and became the soul of Zheng Yumeng.

Zheng Yumeng didn't wake up so easily. It was Shen Lang who injected her energy and awakened her.

"Shen Lang?" Zheng Yumeng lost a moment, then saw the face of Shen Lang. "I am not at the airport? How do I... Where is this?"

"You were attacked at the airport, brought back here and imprisoned, I just woke you up." Shen Lang said a simple sentence.

Zheng Yumeng was a little surprised, and then slowly recalled: "Yeah. At the airport, it seems that someone asked me something, then I lost consciousness... I am not already a self-cultivator? How could it be attacked? I don't know?"

She is still a little unbelievable. Looking at the means by which Shen Lang plays Mo Bai and Tian Jingwen, she thinks that the comprehension should be very powerful.

"Because the other party is three levels higher."

Shen Lang is outspoken, let Zheng Yu dream a speechless, high level should be a big gap, high three levels, what suspense?

“Shen Lang, thank you, you saved me again!” She smiled sweetly.

Shen Lang shook his head: “Don’t thank you too early. Your situation is very dangerous. I also used another means. Maybe one day you will hate me.”

He took the silver needle out. “This thing has just pierced into the Baihui hole on your head.”

Zheng Yumeng was shocked. Like Yue Zhennan, she did not change her identity at all. She was still a girl who had a little understanding of cultivation. She looked at a silver needle and said that she was stuck in her head and had scalp numb. I am so confused.

“I know that it is not easy for you to save me. Even if there are any aftereffects, it doesn’t matter. I certainly won’t hate you.”

Think about the relationship between special physique before, if it is not met with his solution, it is likely to live 20 years old, what are the sequelae more serious than this?

Although Zheng Yumeng is very open, Shen Lang still feels that she does not tell her the bleak existence. After all, she is only a 17-year-old girl. If she knows that she still has a soul in her body, she is estimated to be scared.

“I changed my mind.”

“what?”

“Consult with your grandfather, if you agree with him, don’t have any opinion, just stay with me for a while.”

This one is afraid that she is still in danger now, and the other is because of the bleak relationship. After all, he has not verified the same-life twins. If there is anything wrong with it, stay here and watch it at any time. Wait a little longer, make sure there are no problems before you can let them go.

Of course, if you accept the sorrow, you will also pay some costs. Of course, it is best to have a role. However, I am not in a hurry. When she is strong, it may not be more effective.

“Great! I certainly agree, my grandfather certainly has no opinion!” Zheng Yumeng almost jumped out of bed.

She didn’t want to be very powerful, just thought it was interesting, and this change is also like a dream. It is full of mystery to Shen Lang, but I don’t want to go back to a boring life.

“I still call you Master? Otherwise, others must think that I am your girlfriend.” Zheng Yumeng smiled and blinked: “I don’t mind! I am afraid that your girlfriend or girl you like will be misunderstood. It is.”

Shen Lang is slightly white, this is simply to ask if he has a girlfriend, or if he has a girl who likes it.

He did not pay attention to the little girl’s mind think if you follow the side, still have a name. If they are not like Yue Zhennan now, they think it is his new bubble sister.

“Master, verbally.” He agreed, but emphasized the verbal.

joke! This may be the descendant of Zheng Manshi VIII, called his master, is it lower than Zheng Man’s seniority? Isn’t it a lower generation than Zheng Yuqing?

“Yes, Master!” Zheng Yumeng smiled and screamed sweetly.

Shen Lang shrugged helplessly, and it doesn’t matter if you think about it. Just like he and Yuezhen Nanping, he did not dare to think that he was his elder. Already reincarnate, Zheng Man has long since fallen, and all theories!

Zheng Yumeng and Desolation are completely different characters, but now they are in one body. Looking at the performance of two people, Shen Lang feels a bit fun, for example, if she and her forks are crossed, isn’t it equal to the two forks?

Or can you switch to another person’s state at any time without stopping? It seems as if there is one looking around?

