

## First Strong 232

Chapter 232 - Master of psionics

Although the blue man was unconscious, the armor was also unfolded, so it hit the big tree and fell to the ground without any impact on him.

However, because he was stunned by the swell, he lay there and did not move.

After Shen Lang discovered that they might come from another world, they didn't want to follow them. Now it is necessary to see if they can get to the middle of the stone from their hands.

From what they had previously said inadvertently, the "spar" rating in their eyes was not very high, and it was still possible to carry it.

"I didn't want to do it, he was first..."

He explained this to the woman in the purple tights called Bi Haihuan, but before she finished, she was interrupted by the girl's exclamation.

"Ah! You, you..."

Bi Haihuan just saw Shen Lang throwing her brother out. According to their degree of black technology, she should be able to open the armor in time. It is also possible to launch an attack.

But she did not move, but instead looked stunned!

When the strange waves were strange, she was excited to be a bit incoherent: "You are... the master of psionics!"

Master of psionics?

Shen Lang is a bit puzzling, but her reaction is to see that he has just changed after the start, it is estimated that their world is the name of the comprehension!

Shen Lang raised his hand and sucked the blue man's body over the air, so he placed it next to him.

"I really don't have any malice."

He didn't want a hostage, but deliberately showed his ability again.

Sure enough, Bihaihuan was even more excited.

"I understand that it is the usual reading of the brothers who want to catch you, only to let you do it. You are really a psionic master, I did not expect to meet the psionic master here!"

Shen Lang confirmed that the psionic master should be the name of their world comprehension, and see her so excited look, indicating that the two of them are not self-cultivators, or the strength is not strong!

To this end, he carefully observed that this Bihaihuan should have been cultivated, but the level is just the level of returning to the Yuanyuan.

In this way, they dare to enter this dead forest, relying not on personal strength, but on technology!

"Miss Bihaihuan, I am basically sure that we are not from a place. So I am leaving with you, and I can't go back to my world. You have a little spar, can you give it to me?"

Shen Lang went straight to the theme, and the good words also said that the strength was also revealed, and it was soft and hard.

"no problem!"

To his surprise, this blue sea is very good to talk. It should be said that her current state of mind is already like a fan girl...

During the conversation, she soon had a bunch of medium spirits in her hand.

Shen Lang is looking at her, the tights show almost all the graceful body, and there is no wrap pocket. It seems that it is related to this “suit”, just like the armored aircraft can accommodate compression, and the storage items are estimated to utilize high-dimensional space technology.

“Is this enough?” She did not guard, and went straight to hold and handed it to Shen Lang.

Shen Lang glanced at it. There were probably a dozen or so. If the Stonehenge Temple needs ten medium-spirited stones, it should be enough.

Although this thing is more and better, the most important thing now is to leave. If the ten are not enough, no matter how much.

“Enough. Thank you!” Shen Lang took it unceremoniously: “I can’t ask for your things...”

During the speech, he collected the Lingshi and put a lot of psychic spirits and bones of the spirits on the boulder floor.

“Look, what do you need.”

Bihaihuan looked at his hand, but it was a bit of a star, applauded, and sincerely sighed: “Sure enough, it is a master of psionics! No need for any sacred armor...”

Then she stroked her hand in front of her, then bowed to Shen Lang.

“Bihaihuan has just been disrespectful, but also hopes the master understands.”

“It doesn’t matter, I am like this, really like a savage.” Shen Lang smiled. “Equivalent exchange, you choose what you want.”

“Without what we want, we are here, we want to catch some of the beasts, and bring them back alive.” She pointed to the bones and skins that were left.

Shen Lang shrugged: “Then I can’t do it. It takes time, but I can tell you which direction is a little more.”

“No, no, it doesn’t matter, you can meet the Master of Psychology. It is already worthwhile!”

Bi Haihuan slowly shook his head, and then looked at Shen Lang to collect the medicinal materials, it seems to have to go, and quickly issued an invitation.

“You just said that you are called ... Master Shen Lang, can you go back to the river city with us? Don’t misunderstand, I often read the brothers and sisters, I sincerely invite you! I hope you can go to the guest.”

Bihaihuan makes himself try to maintain a respectful and sincere attitude.

“I have said before, I am eager to go back...” Shen Lang expressed regret, her attitude is really good, but no time.

For this different world, he wants to see it, but now is not the time, not only to go back, but also because the strength is not strong enough!

“This way...” Bihai was disappointed with a look. “That, that...”

After a moment of sighing, she showed a happy expression. “Can you take me to your world to see?”

“Inconvenient.” Shen Lang directly refused.

“That, then...” She was a little anxious: “I have never met a psionic master like you. You don’t want to take me, and you don’t want to go to the river city to be a guest. Wouldn’t you see it later?”

“I will not see it in the future.” Shen Lang will not misunderstand this sentence, and he will know how to work for such a while. Who can bear a savage.

The key to this is his identity as a Master of Psionics!

“Where are you very few psionic masters?”

“It is very rare!” Bi Haihuan answered immediately. “Only the elite of the elite will be qualified to receive the guidance of the psionic masters. Those who can become masters of the psionic masters will have a promising future.”

What she reveals in her words is envy. It seems that she is only getting the advice of one or two.

Shen Lang thought for a moment: “You have helped me, other you can’t use it, I also teach you something!”

Upon hearing this, Bi Haihuan excitedly said, “Can I call your teacher? I am very happy to be your student!”

“No matter.” Shen Lang does not matter, anyway, there will be no chance to meet again in the future.

He remembered to leave, so he immediately started, asked about it, knowing that she only had a little foundation, and that the practice of learning was very common, and it was estimated that it was upgraded to the level of returning to the Yuan Dynasty through technological means.

He directly taught Bi Haihuan the secret of a practice method. As for how much she can understand and how much she learned, it is her business.

“Remember? Well, I am leaving, you should be careful.” Shen Lang also told her which area is more a little more beast.

“Teacher, wait a minute...” Bi Hai Huan took out a bunch of things.