

First Strong 270

Chapter 270 - restore

In order to save the safety of the waves, the rain did not dare to stay, nor did he go home, but headed west to the west and took him directly back to Tianshan.

But there is a problem. The entire martial art of the Tianshan Ice Palace is a woman. It is not convenient to receive a young man like Shen Lang, so she can only place Shen Lang here.

The Tianshan Ice Palace is still deep in the Tianshan Mountains, in a far more rugged place. This is a foothold for the Ice Palace and the outside world. The disciples come back from the outside. If they are not able to catch up, catch up with the blizzard, or meet the dark, they can rest here.

Later, she also asked her master to come over and check the injury of Shen Lang, confirming that he was seriously injured, but he would not have a life worry, so he would stay here, and then he decided to heal here after waking up. Still leaving.

As a disciple of the teacher's emphasis and key cultivation, Luo Yuyu, because of a man, has robbed people from the hands of the Chu family, and brought back, has already made some sisters have a rumor.

This can also explain that after three years of friendship with the classmates, in the forest of death, they have given up their lives to help them, otherwise the snow spirits may be taken away, this is the voice can testify.

But the teacher is not allowed to take care of her for a long time, but can only take time to look at it.

Shen Lang has been in a coma for ten days here. She doesn't know when she can wake up and she is not prepared to eat or drink. Just give him a peony-fixed medicinal herb every few days, keep the body with the lowest support, and won't break down.

Now come over and see that Shen Lang woke up, let her rest assured.

“The Chu family doesn’t know that I saved you, but I can also guess it with the exclusion method, but there is no evidence. So you better heal here, it is dangerous to go out.”

“I’m tired of you.” Shen Lang nodded. He didn’t recover his strength now. It didn’t make sense to go out.

“I also inquired, there is no news of Zheng Yumeng, they should not catch or hurt her. But...”

After hesitating, Rain fell on and said: “You killed a lot of Chu people, and the core masters also killed 7788. Not only Chu Xiangxiong will let you go, Chu Mofeng master also personally came out. If you want to provide information, you will get his personal rewards!”

This is in line with the speculation of Shen Lang, Chu Mofeng was certainly not at the Chu family, but did not know where to go out, and later I learned the experience of the Chu family.

A reward for the gift promised by the master of the real world, no matter what the aspect, is definitely a very valuable good thing. The opening of Chu Mofeng is to let the people of the world help to search for him!

Fortunately, when the rain fell, he took him directly to the Tianshan Mountains, or else the parties started to launch, and traces were always found.

“Chu Tianxiong is not dead?” Shen Lang asked his question.

“Death?” When the rain came, the Shen Lang was about to be killed. She saved and left, and did not dare to let Chu Xiangxiong see it. Of course, it is impossible to have time to see Chu Xiangxiong.

“He should be killed by me.” Shen Lang said faintly.

“How can I...” Rain fell and was taken aback: “What are you talking about?”

“I pay the price of the present, is it just to protect myself?” Shen Lang smiled.

If he only wants to protect himself, he can escape and use the holy armor. Chu Yuxiong can't catch up with him. He will use "blood madness" to kill Chu Xiangxiong.

Before losing consciousness, he clearly felt that the last boxing into the chest of Chu Yuxiong, directly hit

The heart is impossible to live.

"The Chu family did not announce it, but still spoke to the outside world in the name of Chu Yuxiong... If Chu Mofeng shot, maybe he would be saved back!"

If the rain is uncertain, let Shen Lang be a bit skeptical. Could it be really saved by Chu Mofeng?

"I didn't have much time to go out. I have to go back. You will bear it forever. I will bring you food tomorrow. If it is water..." She was slightly embarrassed and pointed to the hole: "There is snow outside."

There is no pollution here, and snow can be eaten directly.

Shen Lang shook his head: "No, I have some spare. You wait!"

He did not take care of the rain, and took out the things directly from the storage ring. He used it now. There are also no living beasts brought back, mainly the skin of some spirit beasts.

In the forest of death, some of the beasts he hunted, flesh and blood are eaten, and the bones are collected, all of which can be used as medicine.

"Give me?" It was a bit strange to fall.

"You are Bai Fumei, I am a poor boy, and I don't want to give anything." Shen Lang made a joke. "These are brought back in the forest of death. You should be a mountain specialty."

"but....."

Shen Lang said seriously: “I know that you save me and don’t ask for a return. I also remember it in my heart. These things outside are for your teacher. On the one hand, they are definitely useful to you, on the other hand, they may be even tired. You are counted as compensation.”

Listening to him, there is no derogation from the rain, and the generous acceptance.

Of course, the voices have been helped by Shen Lang, but other sisters, even the elders, have a saying behind them. I don’t care about other people’s opinions, take the initiative to give some compensation, and avoid the sale of Shen Lang’s traces of hatred!

After she left, Shen Lang took out the mobile phone. Because it was turned off before, the battery still has a little bit, but in the depths of the Tianshan Mountains where there are no people in this miles, there is no communication base station at all, and there is no signal.

Now that it is determined that it is raining, he wants to contact him to see how her situation is, and through Chu Weilong’s WeChat, to see if you can get the latest news.

But no signal, everything is no good.

This is why everyone can’t contact her after the rain fell.

Because in the forest of death not always can encounter wild fruits, beasts that can be eaten, need to plan for food reserves. So back in modern society, Shen Lang still stocks some food and water in the ring.

These can support his little consumption, then he will swallow the elixir and use the medium spirit to practice. In addition to the consumption of the array method, Bihai Huan’s has not had time to use it. Now, nothing can be done, and there is no entertainment or interruption. It is just a matter of full-fledged cultivation.

Day after day, night after night.

The time of Shen Lang’s daily life is compressed to be negligible, and sleep will last for four hours, nearly one hour of crazy practice!

These elixir are difficult to eat, and the process of absorbing and absorbing is very hard, but he has persisted, and the effect of the medium Lingshi has greatly accelerated his recovery.

Seven days later, Shen Lang has recovered more than half.

On this day, I heard the footsteps during the rainy day, and I heard the footsteps, but this time it was not raining, and more than one person's footsteps appeared in the hole!