

First Strong 33

Chapter 33 - Deaf

Followed by the bodyguards, when I saw the outside of the six people around, the face could not help but white.

He also heard other people's arguments, this is the local snake! In addition to the end of the wearing boss, there are six people!

He already knows that the waves are different, but one person can't beat six. He does not say that he is uncomfortable, even if it is normal, he can hold up one or two at most.

After seeing the situation clearly, he quickly returned to the store, then called the driver, ready to drive the car directly, and everyone could take the opportunity to run away.

This is the guest of the boss Yue Gongzi, as long as he leaves, the boss can naturally find the way back!

"The guy is here!"

At this time, another person ran out of one of the stores, holding a pile of steel pipes, and quickly sent one.

Steel pipes are much stronger than wooden sticks, and they are not controlled like machetes. They are usually placed in shops. The police can also be said to be used for decoration and replacement of water pipes. They are taken out at key moments, but they are very useful weapons!

Originally six people came up, and all the people who watched the excitement did not dare to come out close. When seven people took the steel pipe, they were even more afraid of being tired.

And they are the local snakes in the town, and no one dares to call the police.

"Come in!" The bodyguard was on the phone and saw this busy greeting hello coming in, thinking about closing the door for time.

Shen Lang looked at a circle, a little impatient to shake his head, went straight and took the initiative to let them surround.

“Get together! Kill him!”

As soon as someone greeted them, the seven men slammed the steel pipe together and slammed into the waves.

Everyone formed an encirclement, basically no dead ends blocked the waves, and the steel pipes made them do not need to be close, and they were not afraid to be kicked by him.

They saw that the boss was kicked so far, knowing that they had encountered awkward characters, and they were all very embarrassed!

At the moment of their hands-on, Shen Lang fiercely stepped forward, grabbing a steel pipe that had been smashed in front of him, and then slammed it hard and pulled the person directly!

The man did not respond, and was taken by Shen Lang as a human shield. The other steel pipes were tied to him, making him scream!

Shen Lang passed the cultivation of “Da Shou Mi Long Xiang Shen Gong”, the power is very strong, the body is already very strong, but there is no knife and gun, the pipe will be hurt, it will hurt, so pulled a meat shield.

And when their first wave of attacks was over, his counterattack began!

Take the steel pipe directly and then force it. His shots are different, and there is basically no effort to fight back.

For a moment, three hands holding a steel pipe were cut off, one shoulder was directly fell to the ground, and two others were hit in the head, and the head was broken! Although the meat shield was smashed by five or six people, it was the lightest one.

“Is the local snake?”

“Boss, right?”

“Don’t you die?”

When Shen Lang said it, he could wave at least two or three times, and the screaming gangsters, I didn’t expect him to continue to beat the dog, but he didn’t expect him to start so!

Every steel pipe hits a knee directly, and immediately throws all seven of them down on the ground, and directly abandon one leg!

“No, don’t...”

Wearing the boss is also scared, and only a few seconds before and after, a bunch of brothers are abolished! Now it is more to him!

“Long memory!”

Shen Lang even smashed two times. With the sound of screaming, Dai Lao felt that he had broken one arm and one leg, and the pain directly caused him to faint!

And he piped a stamp on the ground, and then poked a little thumb on the wearing boss, which made him stunned by the coma...

“Hey! It’s too hot!”

“Easily dry seven or eight people! Niubi!”

“Is he going to fight hard... come over and hit us too?”

“Grass! Is there a back door...”

Because Shen Lang went out, the spectators inside Jubaoju could only follow the door and saw this scene, they were all scared. When Shen Lang’s gaze came over, all the hearts were hairy, scared to back, and squeaked behind the counter to hide.

Qu Bo, who had been pretending to be unbearable, was faster than anyone else. He had no idea knowing how to hide behind the cabinet...

“gone!”

Shen Lang looked over and spoke to the bodyguard in the store.

Staying with the bodyguard of the mobile phone, Muran nodded, and quickly followed, did not dare to hesitate.

Watching them go outside the antique street, Liao boss wiped a cold sweat on his forehead. Although he didn't care about him, he promised to buy it and repented. He was afraid that he would be beaten!

At this moment, I quickly ran to the bronze pavilion, but the result was that the legs were soft and could not run...

For a time, the various shops in the antique street saw this lively, and they were fiercely talking about this monk who did not know where it came out. The guests inside Jubaoju, because of the early observation, came out and were inquired by many people.

On the way back to the hotel, the bodyguard was still shaking. He was very glad that he had not forcibly stopped the waves before, otherwise he would have been beaten!

Once I think about the momentum that just kills God, let him worry.

God knows where the boss is coming from, the monk!

Shen Lang closed his eyes and raised his spirits. He did not dare to send a message to Yuezhenan. He waited for the respectful return of Shen Lang to the guest room, and then he still made a phone call to report to the boss.

What happened just now, it is a little regrettable to let Shen Lang. It is best to sell the incense burner on the spot, and 150,000 is not bad.

After you sell it, you can continue to shop in other stores. It is more difficult to miss it, but other historical antiques also have a little energy. It's just a little thin. Don't buy light to absorb it A good harvest.

After the hands-on, he has no mood, and others may not dare to open the door to let him go.

Besides, this antique is brought back, and he has no use. He does not have the interest of collecting "broken iron".

And now there is no money, he can not go to the medicinal materials market.

Of course, he did not have time to rest in the hotel room, and began to practice the "Yin and Yang Bo Ruozhen" directly, refining the aura that he had just absorbed.

The energy that I have just absorbed is not expensive, but it is not enough to raise the level of "Yin and Yang Bozhengzheng". In the application of the exercises, the "Dazu Milong" is enough at this stage.

I thought about what I just played. If I was attacked, his body was still limited. This is a weak ring that needs to be filled!

After pondering it, Shen Lang decided to cultivate a "King Kong is not bad spirit"!

Like the "Dazu Milong", this is also a method of growth. The introduction will make the body stronger, the ability to fight and improve, and gradually reach the level of "golden bell" and "iron cloth", and finally achieve "King Kong is not bad."

The aura that was just absorbed, after refining and turning into its own vitality, Shen Lang began to let them quench their bodies.

The general "golden bell" and other exercises are hard-working and externally-played to achieve long-term resistance. "King Kong is not bad body" is through the internal quenching of vitality, let the body wash the marrow and cut the hair, and change the body from the genetic cell level.

He did not spend years to slowly change, to complete quickly, the degree of pain is naturally not inferior to the cultivation of “Da Xi Mi Long Xiang Shen Gong”!

Fortunately, the last time he had made his body like steel, it is only a comprehensive improvement, and the strengthening of defense. With shorter time and less energy, the initial results are achieved.