First Strong 511

Chapter 511 - Your age is too high

When Zheng Yumeng (Wind Without Ji), it made Tang Banshan a little unprepared. He was also prepared to deal with Shen Lang, but in the same way, it was said by a young and beautiful girl that the effect would be different.

For Shen Lang, he can vigorously attack, but if you attack a girl, it will make everyone resent.

To rearrange the wording, let him miss the opportunity to fight back.

"At the scene, there are some high-ranking people who understand things. Can I still buy the world? If others have opinions on me, of course I have to reflect on whether I have problems, and I can't let everyone buy them." "

Shen Lang began to counterattack, so that Tang Banshan, who was about to export and responded to Zheng Yumeng, was stunned.

For Shen Lang, he can't use too gentle and gentle words, he must be tough.

"Even if you disregard the derogatory words of Joe and others and insist on staying with me, you don't need to find any excuses. You can do it directly. Are you afraid that you will not?"

The counterattack in front of Shen Lang is still reasonable. It is hard to be here.

"You may wish to inquire about it, who I am afraid of!"

When I said this, Shen Lang's body showed the momentum of the world.

Everyone listened for a while, according to the news they heard, Shen Lang is really not afraid of fear!

"I am more worried about your problem. I will come up with such a mess in Tangyuan. Will the boss behind you be satisfied with you?"

Tang Banshan was stunned by the words of Shen Lang.

The decision he made today is of course to take risks and bear the consequences, but as long as he takes down Shen Lang and gets all the resources of Shen Lang, it is natural that it is no longer a problem.

This is why he did not turn his face before, but tried to keep people behind.

Now Shen Lang is not only a hard bar, but also the Nantian family and the North Sea Qiao family.

Although Nanyiye has not yet expressed a more obvious statement on behalf of the Nantian family, if Shenlang is willing to give it to them, it is estimated that he has no problem!

In reality, after all, it is still the amount of interest!

When he was weighed in the mind of Tang Banshan, Gao Li had already stepped forward to him.

"The last time I played a little bit of trouble, since you have changed your face at any time in the middle of the Tang Dynasty, I am willing to fight until one side falls down!"

As soon as this statement came out, the atmosphere at the scene immediately became a lot dignified.

Gao's diplomacy with friends during this period of time has intentionally or unintentionally spread the news that Gao's breakthrough in the realm of the realm.

Now it is said that I have played with Tang Banshan. If I want to fight to the side, it will be a very big move.

Many people at the scene once again expressed their feelings, "The series of the year of life", although the two sons of Nantian family and Beihai Qiao family did not work with Shen Lang, but if they can see the two peaks of the real world, it is worthwhile.

The gods fight, and the mortal suffers.

In the early days of the virtual world, even in the early days of the real world, they are afraid to be nearby. If they are affected, they may not be able to stand it.

However, in the mid-term of the realm of existence, if you look at the peaks of the realm of the realm, you will often gain a lot. If they hit the end of the real world, they will have great influence on the realm of the real life. help.

Therefore, people on the scene, whether from the perspective of watching the fun, or from the perspective of learning, are eager to fight.

However, the battle of these two strong men is not because they dare to mix them. Even if the hurricane is ignited, they can only cry silently in their hearts.

Nan Yiye and Qiao Shuyu became passive. Because of the relationship of interests, let them stand up and help Shen Lang to say a fair word. This can be done.

But they are all millennial families, and it is easy not to involve themselves in the risk.

It's not a good thing to have a bad relationship with the Masters League, but they are still juniors. The problem is not big. If you really want to participate in the battle, then the trouble is big.

In addition to exchanged a look with Qiao Yong, Qiao Shuyu also exchanged his eyes with Nanyiye.

Originally, Tang Banshan had the opportunity to arrange it, but now it is directly squashed, and it is forced to burst out. There is not much room for manoeuvre.

If you want to fight, this is the headquarters of the Masters League. It is already prepared. They are certainly not afraid of several people in Tianshan Jianzong.

In this way, it has been questioned that it has lost its sense of justice. If it can be used to kill them, if it is not successful, what if it is not successful?

He has not been idle for half a month, and people have completely presented the information of Shen Lang and personally studied it one by one.

The speed of Shen Lang's growth is very fast. It is almost stepping on a family sect, and the speed is getting faster and faster!

Initially suppressed by the Chu family and abandoned in the dead forest, he still spent a year and a half, do not know what method to use.

But from the demise of the Chu family to the present, it is only half a year.

During the period, Xie's family smashed for mercy, and Ximeng and their Wujimen were also abolished. The Xuyangzi who was in the middle of the realm was killed, and the Yuwenba in the late period was also loved...

By the time he left the island, he had already seen the magic of Shen Lang.

If it is not a perfect strategy, relying on people to fight, he really does not have the necessary grasp to take Shen Lang!

"Oh, high elders, we are both more than a hundred years old, or calm. If it can be solved peacefully, of course it is the best, I just said that let Master Shen stay, but did not say how to treat him. , we still have to verify the investigation!"

A few seconds of silence, the feeling for everyone is a long time passed. You can hear this, many people are blind eyes.

It's good to say it, it's actually a lie!

The people of the Master League feel very embarrassed. On their own sites, the master of the Mid-Levels is still pleading for the whole, and it is really losing face!

"If you really want to start to leave your words... I don't want to hurt, how can we play with the younger generations who are in the early days?"

Tang Banshan's words turned, let Gao go away and don't know how to respond.

The few people they came to, with the highest level of separation, reached the peak of the real world, followed by the sacredness of the late stage.

Although Shen Lang's fighting power is against the sky, his realm should only be in the mid-level of the real world (I don't know the breakthrough last night).

So the only one who can play is only Zheng Yumeng, and people are not considered to be Tianshan Jianzong, who is Shenlang.

"You will pick it up! We don't have one in the early days of the real world. Are you winning directly? Have the ability to fight with me, whatever of you, including you in the middle of the Tang Dynasty!"

Shen Lang sneered, and he was not polite with him. He called his name.

Tang Banshan is not annoyed, but smiles and says: "Master Shen Lang, you are the master of the two elders of Gao Li and Sheng Sheng. In this generation, I am not qualified to fight with you!"

"…"

Everyone on the scene was dumbfounded, but he did not expect that he would come to such a sentence.

Although I don't know what the Tianshan Jianzong is all about, it's impossible for Shen Lang to be respected as a master. It's impossible to be a master away from them, and it's even harder to be stronger than Gao.

"As a result, our alliance seems to have only the ally. The ally is our sacred god, are you sure?" Tang Banshan sarcasm.

Chapter 512 - Call your lord

How hard is Shen Lang, but it is just a 20-year-old young man. Tang Banshan actually took the master of the Master League and pushed it out!

The people at the scene could not help but secretly despise, but did not dare to say it.

Qiao Shuyu couldn't help it. Before he met the Hanging Island half a month ago, he even felt that Shen Lang had no qualifications compared to him.

Even if the high-sacred sacred mouth is called Master, even if the Tianshan Swordsman is higher, it is just a younger man who is much smaller than him.

"Master of the Mid-Levels, you are a hundred-year-old person, and you will be able to deal with a young man, and you will be too embarrassed!"

Qiao Gongzi said what everyone wants to say and dare not say, immediately let the people on the scene get a boost, although it is still inconvenient to openly applaud, but the spirit and expression are undoubtedly supported.

Tang Banshan listened to this, his face was also hot, and he wanted to be a soldier, but he did not expect to live.

"The aspirations are not high in the year! Master Shen Lang is the chief elder of the Tianshan Jianzong Presbyterian Church. It is the master of the two elders of Gao Lisheng, and the seniors are higher than me. I really have not said anything wrong." Tang Banshan barely supported Explain one sentence.

Shen Langhehe smiled: "I didn't expect you to respect the generation so much, it is called a predecessor to listen to it!"

"…"

Don't say that Tang Banshan can't get through, everyone feels a little sweaty. People are a hundred years old, they are real old people, calling you a 20-year-old predecessor, you have to be willing to agree.

"Come on! Call your ally, I am not afraid of passing the waves, what about the gods?"

Suddenly, a sudden statement made everyone shocked.

Avatar!

In the realm of comprehension, the true state of the realm has been honored as a master, a real person, and one can open a school.

Those who came here today are more powerful martial art families. They are much stronger than Chu Mofeng and Xie Dao Ling, who have only one family in the early days.

But even so, it is mainly in the early days of the realm of existence, and the strongmen in the middle and late stages of the real world have already been very difficult.

Otherwise, there will not be so many masters who have placed their respect in their own divisions and joined the Masters League.

There are still some in the late stage of the real life, and it's rare to see the peak of the real world.

They are the peaks that ordinary monks look up to, and the strong ones who turn the gods are the peaks they can't reach!

Now Shen Lang, a 20-year-old kid from the Yuanyuan situation, has now spent more than two years, but he dared to challenge the legendary characters of the gods!

Everyone feels that the waves are crazy...

Gao Li and Sheng Sheng are equally shocked!

It is only half a month since the high-level advancement to the peak of the real world. It is already a battle for the Tangshan Mountains. The final result will definitely be lost. It is only how much it can be used to fight Tangshan.

If you come to the realm of the gods, then he has no hope at all, and you can give up directly in the battle.

The sacred sacred now worships the deep waves and wants to follow the big battle, but it depends on the opponent.

It is his desire to ravage the mid-term of the same level as his previous level. He did not have much chance of winning with the late real world.

If you challenge the gods at this time, you are simply looking for death – everyone will be destroyed here!

Tang Banshan is also silent without a word, I did not expect this arrogance to this extent!

Qiao Shuyu is completely convinced of Shen Lang!

Whether it is crazy or not, it is not a matter of life. It is the only one in the same age of peers.

Nan Yiye didn't dare, he Joe son... don't dare!

If you have this momentum, you will have to take it.

There are still people around, one is Qiao Yong, the other is Feng Wuji.

Both of them are very objective to pull out, while standing on the sidelines, they have been analyzing.

Everyone else thinks that Shen Lang is too crazy, and it is indeed true. Just like when the virtual environment was still not available, he dared to call the master of the real world.

But just as Chu Mofeng couldn't personally start the swaying of the returning waves, the masters of the gods could not shoot against the waves!

That way, whether it is winning or losing, it is a matter of falling prices, and it raises the reputation of the opponent.

Even the lord of this matter simply did not know, but the operation of Tang Banshan, just just lifted it out.

So Shen Lang can say this big word, you can challenge crazy.

But Tang Banshan may not dare to follow their lord!

Shen Lang certainly has his personality factor, but it is impossible not to consider this point...

For a time, the wind did not look at the eyes of Shen Lang, and more of the look.

And Qiao Yong is a comparison of Joe Yu Yu, seeing that he is sighing against Shen Lang, could not help but sigh.

The identity of Joe's son is not unfavorable, and Qiao's genius is even more worthy of the name. These make Joe Shuyu lack some difficult temper, and it is better to deal with the crisis.

"High elders! You still persuade your master, can you solve the problem well, do you want to destroy it? Do you think the leader, the Tianshan swordsman can still exist?"

Tang Banshan said with a calm face that he did not know the specific inside story, but believed that Gao Li still had prestige and right to speak.

It's very difficult to get away from this moment. If you really want to let the lord of the sacred sect take the shot, he will try his best, but it's just a smashing arm, and the mountain sword sect may be crushed that day!

But for Shen Lang, he is very admired and respected. He never reverses the arrangement of Shen Lang, and it is not easy to speak at this time.

"If you want to change one way, our side is my weakest. Let me represent the shot! You arrange an opponent to come out!"

This time Zheng Yumeng spoke. She didn't look so comprehensive, but she also realized that the current situation is freezing. If you really let Shen Lang and the Alliance of the Masters play against each other, it is definitely dangerous, then it is not as good as her.

Her young girl, who took the initiative to challenge, did not seem to be too threatening. It was also the weakest side of Shen Lang.

"Good! I don't want the eyebrows, I admire!"

Tang Banshan could not really arrange for the leader to take the shot. Hearing this, he immediately seized the step.

Then do not give the opportunity to say conditions to Shen Lang or Gao Li and others. Directly ordered, and called the master of the real world of the Master League.

The other masters' alliances immediately let everyone vacate a circle that can be played.

"Please enlighten me!" The master looked a little proud.

He is also a famous person. He is a veteran in his own martial art. Now he is going to work with a girl of about twenty or so. He feels a little shameful, but he can't defy the order.

The attitude he puts out now is to let Zheng Yumeng first shot, which is to show a little grace, to alleviate the problem of bullying.

"it is good!"

Zheng Yumeng volunteered to fight, and Shen Lang is reassuring about her current strength. It is not a life-and-death struggle, nor a desolate shot.

Zheng Yumeng remained cold, Qiu Shuijian appeared in his hands, and he quickly went straight to the master without any skill.

Chapter 513 - It's more than enough to pack you

For the combat power of Zheng Yumeng, in fact, only the waves are clear at the scene.

There are not many opportunities for her to actually shoot. From the end of last year, they played against the Chu family, and later they were chased by the vampire superpowers and then to the Qiangjialing.

It was also like when I was at Pingxi's home, there was no danger, and Shen Lang personally flew, so that she could exercise.

Today's situation is similar, of course, she is now stronger.

However, they are not clear about the difference between the two. They have seen the bleak shots. Now, of Zheng Yumeng, of course, they also have confidence.

Others have not seen it, thinking that it is just a woman who is a strait.

Shen Lang is already a miracle, and his woman can't be so bad.

Tang Banshan is also such an idea, so I will put forward the suggestion of this early stage of the real thing, and I will go to Zheng Yumeng at the beginning.

Just after Zheng Yumeng's shot is the Qiushui sword, Gao is very familiar with the sacred sacred. This used to be the sword of the high-cold ancestor. After Shen Lang took it away, he was transferred to Zheng girl.

However, the way to shoot, but they are not familiar with, there is no magic sword, but an ordinary blow.

Although not very familiar, but in the end fighting together, they are particularly concerned about the swordsmanship, the last time I was very impressed with Zheng Yumeng's shot.

But they did not know that it was the female sword fairy stagnation in the manipulation of Zheng Yumeng's body, and now it is Zheng Yumeng himself, she does not have a deep sword repair.

Therefore, in their eyes, I feel that this ordinary blow, there must be something unusual, or the road to Jane, this opponent is not worthy of Zheng girl with a more sophisticated sword!

Other people don't understand so much. Looking at Zheng Yumeng's shot, I can't help but secretly laugh. This is estimated to be in the Tianshan Jianzong. Isn't it a good level?

Then she can have the current cultivation, and it should be made by relying on the resources of Shen Lang.

Tang Banshan finally showed a calm smile. As long as he can win this game, there is reason to leave them behind. When the other goes, his plan can be implemented calmly.

The opponent of Zheng Yumeng looked at her sword and secretly sneered.

"Good sword! But the sword is generally..."

Let him bully a little, or bully a young girl, he feels that he won and has no face. If you want to have a face, you have to win beautiful!

How to win beautiful?

In addition to being overwhelming, it must also be both graceful and lightweight.

So when he spoke in his mouth, he did not use the spell to counterattack, but when the sword attacked the front, he quickly extended his hands.

When it was said that it was late, it was just the moment of electro-optical flint. His words were still ringing in the air, his hands were attacking, and one hand was separated from the index finger and the middle finger, and went directly to the sword!

The other hand was holding his finger and then bounced off the side of the blade.

According to his prediction, the girl was shocked by the sword, and the girl was shaken to remove the handle, while the other hand was a simple grip on the blade.

Such an understatement of taking the sword over, will not let the other side hurt, or let the other party first shot, naturally it is to win the beautiful.

But there is a difference between ideal and reality...

When he said something in his mouth, "...Swords...", it was already short-handed.

But the result is very different from what he expected!

The master hit the sword, but not only did not shake Zheng Yu Meng off, but shook his own hand and bounced out!

Did not shake the sword off, then to stop the Qiu Shui sword from moving forward, it can only rely on his **** to pinch.

This is a pretending move, and can you act as the main force?

Ever since, when he said "swords are general", the fingers can't hold the Qiushui sword, and they are directly opened to the wrist!

And because his thumb is buckled on the palm of his hand, when he opened it, his thumb was cut off.

Good sword!

This is known to everyone. Some people even recognize that this is the Qiushui sword of the Tianshan Jianzong. It is one of the top ten swords, of course, a good sword.

"Swords are general", if it is after the sword is captured, it is very light and windy, but when it is smashed into chicken feet, when you say something like this, it is especially good. .

This change, surpassing the estimates of most people on the scene, could not help but stare at it.

But Zheng Yumeng's attack is not over!

It is desolation to be good at using the sword. Her use of the sword is actually an instinctive effect of the body being stunned and adjusted. What is good at it is still six yang!

So although it was just a sword, it was an ordinary sword. This sword she prepared was not successful. She could open the palm of her hand, which was beyond the expectation of Zheng Yumeng.

As the sword of the sword attacked Liuyang has nothing to do, it is her real blow!

It is also because the six yangs contained in the sword have no merits, so the master's finger is not only unsuccessful, but is shocked.

At the moment, when he was injured, Liu Yang, who came from the tip of the sword, had nothing to do, and hit him directly on the chest!

The master wanted to understate the applause, and the result was suddenly hurt. This contrast and the pain, he also slowed him down for a while.

The result was that I was caught off guard. After being hit, the whole person flew straight out to the back!

Immediately behind the Master League people caught him and quickly treated him.

However, the outcome has been decided, and the effect is obvious.

Zheng Yumeng calmly accepts the sword and said faintly: "Although the sword is in general, it is more than enough to clean up you!"

"Good!" He couldn't help but cheer.

really! As they suspected, Zheng girl is disdainful to him, just a casual ordinary sword.

More than enough!

This words heard the crowds around the dark secret smile, it is not a sinking wave, the speech is completely the same style of Shen Lang.

The master has just received treatment from a colleague, and some are injecting vitality into him, and some are in the palm of his hand to stop bleeding.

He vomited a fierce old blood, and he did not know whether it was a **** wound or was stimulated by "more than enough."

"From top to bottom There is no one who can play, and I don't know who gives you the courage. I like to be arrogant and arrogant."

Shen Lang shook his head, this self-talking words, but let everyone hear it.

The onlookers feel that the words of Shen Lang are too arrogant. Not to mention that the Master League has absorbed many people who have no big backings, and the power of the light department is very powerful.

However, he was said by the face of Shen Lang, "From top to bottom, there is no one who can fight." Is this too bullying? Can Tang Banshan be able to stand it?

At this moment, Tang Banshan's face is blue and blue, and he can't stand it.

The rules were fixed by him. Now, others have defeated the players of the Masters League according to the rules, and then the defense will only be more unpretentious.

"Can we go? Master of the Mid-Levels!" The opening is Joe Shuyu.

Although he did not use ironic tone, whether it was Tang Banshan or others, he felt ironic...

Chapter 514 - Secret transaction

Although Tang Banshan was once again miscalculated, but his identity was there, there was no excuse to play with it, and it would clean the signature of the Master League.

"Because of the relationship between clues and evidence, we still reserve opinions on Master Shen Lang. However, the conditions just mentioned are what I said, and I am willing to gamble and lose, please!"

Tang Banshan tried to show his generous posture, but he still emphasized one sentence and let everyone have a view on Shen Lang.

"Master Shen, let's go!" Nan Yiye said busy.

Compared with the grievances of Shen Lang and the Master League, he is more concerned about that one.

Shen Lang nodded and then smiled at the Tang Banshan.

"Master of the Mid-Levels, perhaps one day, your allies will blame you for being an idiot, actually looking for trouble."

The two sides will not go on a war for the time being, no matter who said it, it is just a few words.

However, the insinuation of Tang Banshan is implicit, saying that there are clues and evidence, and then retaining opinions.

Shen Lang is directly saying that the ally of the Master League will be idiotic in the middle of the Tang Dynasty, the reason is to provoke him!

This arrogant attitude makes many people secretly blind, where are you coming from! I am Tang Banshan, and I can't stand this stimulation.

However, the abdomen squats to the abdomen, people hold a lot of resources in their hands, and they are willing to be willing to take it. Just this shot has attracted people from both South and Joe. Really have a certain degree of confidence!

Nan Yiye didn't want to make extra-budgets. After paying tribute to Tang Banshan, he immediately invited Shen Lang to leave.

Qiao Shuyu came over with him. He also said that he left together, so it was easy to follow along.

Just when they were facing each other, Feng Wuji was quietly avoiding people.

On the one hand, she is not tempted by Tangshan, and she does not want to be targeted. On the other hand, when she pointed out Zheng Yumeng for her voice, she was prevented from being discovered.

Now that they are going together, it's a bit embarrassing.

It is not a question of face. She is able to take the route of selling the style, and naturally she will get it. Just like when she came tonight, she took the initiative to stick past Shen Lang.

It's Tang Banshan's eating now!

But if everyone is watching, she takes the initiative to follow the past. It is likely to become a punching bag for the Master League to vent their anger!

Nan Yiye and Qiao Shuyu have the background of two great families. The Master League does not dare to think about them. It is different for her.

The wind can not only sigh, but silently hide behind other people, not to attract the attention of the Master League, and not let the people around find it and laugh.

On the way down the stairs, everyone has already discussed it briefly, specifically to the hotel where Shen Lang stayed.

They all have cars coming in, or they are leaving in their own cars.

The excitement can't be seen, except for some who still want to trade privately, others who have no idea, or have already bought the goods, are rushing away.

On the platform of the third floor of Tang Banshan, watching the departure of several cars from Shen Lang, his eyes were deep and strange.

Others dare not ask him what plans he has...

Back to the hotel room, Nanyiye took the initiative to retreat to the left and right, let them look in the outside corridor, just one person followed into the room.

This of course reveals a gesture of secret conversation. Qiao Yong is also an active expression. He went to the rooftop to guard, so as to avoid any movement in the Master League.

In this way, Gao Li and Qi Sheng can only indicate that they also went to the rooftop to guard.

They are very confident about Shen Lang. It's just the words of Nan Yiye and Qiao Shuyu. Even if two people join hands, there should be no problem.

Of course, Zheng Yumeng also had an interest in it. She immediately said that she would go to eat a little late at night and come back.

After three people entered the room, they first added a barrier to avoid possible eavesdropping.

"Master Shen, I saw you for the first time today, but your name is like a slap in the face. So after discovering that you are interested in Nedan, I immediately gave up and chose to talk privately with you."

Nan Yiye went straight into the knife and said directly to Nei Dan.

Qiao Shuyu's attitude towards Shen Lang has also changed significantly. The arrogance in the bones is still there, but even before the Shen Lang record, he is also disdainful.

The outsiders opened up, and his attitude changed, which was the result of a generous gift from Shen Lang. But that is just to let him deflate, no depressed mood, what really makes him look at it is Shen Lang's slogan to the master alliance leader!

Whether or not he can win, or whether there is a gambling lord who ignores his mentality, this unyielding gesture has won his respect.

"The South Brother is a kind person. This time it is a must for Nedan. If there are other people to compete, I will help. But you intervened..."

After Joe Yu's back can't be said, Shen Lang is not only carrying a huge amount of Lingshi, but also does not give anyone a face, and is crazy, and the things that are identified do not cost!

Because of this, they are two proud and talented family members, and they have to bow their heads to negotiate with him.

"I am not an inhuman person, let me talk."

Shen Lang signaled them to sit down and talk, don't worry.

"..." South Yiye's face showed a dilemma.

Shen Lang was busy laughing: "Sorry, I didn't make it clear. I didn't want to know why you want Nedan. This is your privacy. I won't ask, I don't know. I want you to say, what do you have?" Equivalent things."

He looked at the South Leaf and looked at Joe Shu Yu.

"You all know that I am not missing Lingshi. You also know that when the Lingshi is more than a certain degree, it can only be reserved for future generations."

Both of them nod. There is not much consideration for the martial art family that lacks the Lingshi. But they are all from the big family, and they have a lot of Lingshi reserve. I understand this.

"How old I am! Considering the descendants of the descendants, Tianshan Jianzong can't count on me. So, I prefer to use it as a hard currency, and I can buy some items that are more practical to me."

The two of them exchanged a look and were a little disappointed.

To make Shen Lang satisfied, this "practical item" worth a lot of Lingshi is not easy to get.

Of course, their family will have all kinds of reserves, but on the one hand, it is a collection of items, and will not be taken casually. On the other hand, it is impossible to carry it with you, and it will not be able to hydrolyze near fire.

"Or... there are items I like."

Seeing their helplessness, Shen Lang took a step back. These two are all from the big family, and the things they own should be better than others, and they are better than the ones at the fair.

"I don't know what Master Shen likes you?" Nan Yiye looked at Shen Lang and was trying to figure out his mind.

"Of course, there must be value, but also special. Don't say give me a sports car, send a beautiful girl, haha."

Nan Yiye honed and thought about the contents of the articles carried, and what special value can satisfy this requirement.

"I will give you another step. I can try something that you think is very good, but it is very tasteless. Maybe I like it?" Shen Lang reminded me.

Chapter 515 - All happy

The look of Nanyiye is a little more relaxed. If it is a little chicken, it will be easier.

"The last time we had some incomes in Qiangjialing. I also brought some of them this time. I thought that if there is a need, I can exchange them. Master Shen and see if there is any eyecatching inside."

Nan Yiye remembered the inner Dan, so he took it directly from a storage bag and took it out on the coffee table.

A big family like them, of course, will not miss the rare opportunity of Qiangjialing.

The last time I didn't buy the "admission ticket", it didn't mean that I couldn't afford it, but they also had their own experience and could explore the entrance and exit.

Such an opportunity, they often get more resources than the general martial art, or else can not afford the development of the millennium.

There are certainly a variety of good things, but sometimes they are not necessarily suitable for their needs. You can come across and give up, and you will bring it back.

If there is no such special trade fair, they will also exchange with the same level of privacy sects and get a certain win-win situation.

Some of the items brought by Nanyiye are thinking that they can trade some of them more useful to their martial art.

Only their grades will not be placed in the free trade, it is estimated that they have chosen a round with Joe.

Shen Lang carefully looked at the items put on the coffee table, and did not take it up and watched it in the hands, just observing it.

"It's really some chicken ribs..."

His sigh of relief made Nan Yiye groan.

This time, Nantian family is the one he brought, and Qiao Shuyu has a Joe Yong guard. He has no stronger elders, and certainly can't bring too many good things.

And the original purpose is to change or buy someone else's good things!

However, he was not convenient to say this, but he could only ask: "Is there anything you like?"

Now, regardless of the value, it is necessary to see if Shen Lang likes it. Like he used to bid for a suspected magic weapon, there is a stone of unknown origin, all because he likes it.

Shen Lang took out the one that was brought to the Master League and put it together on the coffee table.

Looking at Nei Dan, the eyes of Nan Yiye are eager to see, I hope to get it right away.

"I said that what I want is practical, collectible value, or can be passed on to future generations. It doesn't mean anything to me. These..."

Seeing that Shen Lang is very embarrassed, Nan Yiye said: "These are not very practical, but perhaps the Tianshan swordsmanship is long-lasting, and other trade fairs may be able to trade."

"Southern brother, you can also imagine that the general martial art family will not spend the stone on these items. If you can afford it, you will not be in short supply, and naturally you will not be able to sell any good prices."

"Yes..." Nan Yiye had to admit.

Today, Naidan has already photographed 401 medium-spirited stones, which is considered to be high.

At the side of Qiao Shuyu, he said: "I have something here. You see what you have taken together, and you think it is worth it!"

He said that he also took out some items and placed them on the coffee table.

"Bou Yu!" South Yiye is a little excited.

Qiao Shuyu shook his head: "Nan brother is not polite, you and I are the world, can help a little, I don't hesitate, the family will not blame me. Besides, Master Shen just gave a giant horn, I can't Really take it."

At their level, they care a lot about face.

Before there was a personal remorse, I didn't want to ask for it. Shen Lang didn't mind paying him a double Lingshi. He also had to fall on the spot and let the sect's face sweep.

Later, it was a voluntary return, a polite interpretation, and a gift. These public appearances are naturally equal to the face of Joe.

With a face, Joe's family will certainly not make a profit, and will compensate in another way.

They really should have traded each other for a round, and the things they are satisfied with are all collected separately. The things that Joe Shuyu took out are basically chicken-ribbed.

"Joe Gongzi is so derogatory, so Shen is very touched. I will also say it first. If you drag and drop, or ask for more, it is really not a gentleman!"

Shen Lang smiled and said: "If I choose one of them casually, maybe you will also wonder if I want to tie up the Nantian family. If you don't mind, I will pick a few more!"

"Of course I don't mind, you please! Despite the election, if you like it... all for you!"

Nan Yiye bit his teeth, in order to get this inner Dan, he can now trade these chicken ribs.

"That's not necessary, it is more expensive to sell today, one is because it is less, and the other is because the buyers have more bids, in fact, it should be cheaper."

Shen Lang said, just pick a few out of the items on the coffee table.

"Hey... This brand has a piece here, Joe? I have taken it together!"

There is a metal card in this item, which was obtained from the last water moon hole. Zhuo Yuan wants to sell it to him. He didn't want it. Finally, he bought a phoenix bag and put it on it.

Both of them know that there is no practical value, and there is no one to sell, and it is not bad to sell a few medium Lingshi.

Shen Lang is now doing this, no doubt giving them a great face, and a lot of courtesy.

"This is your Nangongzi."

Shen Lang pushed Nei Dan to the front of Nanyiye.

Nan Yiye sighed: "The Shen brothers are also very derogatory. You trade a lot of losses."

Said that he took out some Lingshi.

"I have accepted the feelings of the sinking brothers, and I am not very polite. This fifty Lingshi is my favorite, please be sure to accept it!"

The children of their family are unwilling to owe their feelings. Although Shen Lang has taken a few items, even if he bids, he will buy the price of the magic weapon as much as the mysterious stone.

Therefore, he took the initiative to compensate for 50 medium-spirited stones, which is considered to be the friendship price of Shen Lang.

Qiao Shuyu, because Shen Lang only took a piece of the same metal card, did not move other items, it also took out 50 medium Lingshi.

"This is also my wish, please be sure to accept it!"

Looking at the two very determined look, Shen Lang smiled and said: "Well! All men are men, they will not be jealous with you. This is a transaction, I will take a little more, which is cheaper for you."

Nan Yiye and Qiao Shuyu smiled at each other.

They don't want to owe people to can make more compensation, but now they still take advantage of it.

The three men each collected things, and then Nan Yiye couldn't help but ask again.

"The inner Dan of the giant beast... Does the Shen brother still have a residue? I can report to the family and apply for more resources exchange."

Shen Lang smiled and said: "That is really gone. After returning from Qiangjialing, we have been closed for a few months. Now you have seen it, the high distance breaks through the peak of the

real world, and the sacred breakthrough breaks through the real situation, I And Xiaomeng also has a lot of gains."

As soon as these leaps and bounds of information are listed, the two of them will be aware of it. If it is not because of the resources of the giant beast, such as the inner medullary fluid, how can it be upgraded in batches? Of course it is exhausted.

"That is really congratulations! You must stabilize the realm and need more resources. It is no wonder that you don't hesitate to pay more." Nan Yiye expressed his understanding.

Qiao Shuyu hesitated a moment and asked: "When you buy it, you can't ask for it. Don't you know if Master Shen is interested in capturing resources?"

Chapter 516 - Familiar area

"Oh? Joe is referring to...?" Shen Lang looked at Joe Shuyu.

He showed interest, but not too eager.

Qiao Shuyu didn't think so much, but he nodded to Nanyiye, and he continued.

"In fact, I have discussed with the South Brothers to go to a place to take risks. Compared to the trade fair, I can find it myself. There is a little more time and energy, and I can still have a good harvest."

"Not bad! Today, I met with the Shen brothers and I was very happy... I don't want to tell you Master Shen, you don't call us Nangongzi Joe Gongzi, listen to Taisheng."

Hearing that he said so, Shen Lang smiled and nodded.

"We are older than you, it is ok to call you a brother, you can call us Nan brother, Joe."

Nan Yiye said that Fang Shuyu was a rare joke.

"Not very good! Shenlang people, but the seniors have to call Master, and the Masters of the Mid-Levels have said that they will be qualified for the seniors." "Haha! I know that both of them are true children of the famous family. Even if they are vocal brothers and brothers, they will not get the approval of the two. If the Nan brother and the brother brother don't mind, the younger brother is not welcome. It is."

Shen Lang smiled and answered.

For the active brother-in-law, he is wary of the close relationship, such as Xie You who thanked his family.

However, Nanyiye and Qiaoshuyu are not the same. They have just gone through a lot of valuable items, and they have a deeper interest base than Xieyou.

And his current strength, not even under them, is the chief elder of Tianshan Jianzong, Gao Li, and Sheng Sheng, their master...

In these identities, they are not lower than their fathers, and there is no deliberate friendship between them.

Thousands of caves and a row, it is a battle for all aspects of Shen Lang to show strength, this may also be their place of attention.

Of course, even so, Shen Lang will not fully believe them.

Because they can be passed down to the millennial family, they have their pride and noble temperament, but they also have their cold and unscrupulous side!

"That's why we have to talk to you alone." Nan Yiye said seriously: "The less you know, the better."

"What do you discover about the ancient ruins?" Shen Lang asked, with their family, perhaps there is really an undisclosed secret.

"No, that place, you have been there too."

"Oh?" Shen Lang thought of a place – the river city!

In the watershed city state, Lingshi is a kind of crystal deposit with huge reserves, which is easier to obtain.

"Do you know that the back door can enter the thousand caves?"

Shen Lang deliberately asked a thousand caves, waiting for their response.

But when he spoke, he immediately woke up. When he went to the river city, he only had Dorothy. It was Zheng Yumeng (depressed), and it was time to talk to her.

They don't know how the city is in the river.

Sure enough, they said another name – the forest of death.

"Thousands of caves can't get in. You can go in the forest of death. You have been there two years ago. It is said that you are still trapped in it for a year and a half." Qiao Shuyu looked at Shen Lang with a smile.

Shen Lang also laughed, and it was ambushed here!

It is no wonder that he is going to pull him into the gang. He is thinking that since he can come out, he must have found the entrance and exit outside the Death Valley.

"I have been to the Death Forest, but the upper limit is 20 years old. I didn't have it that year. It should be over now, and two... oh!"

They are about thirty, one for thirty.

Nan Yiye smiled and said: "Don't laugh at how old we are, you can come back by yourself. You should understand that the death forest is not just an entrance."

"Twenty years old, hey! It's just a death valley."

"They took up a transmission outbound and found that the business of doing the transfer was safer than finding resources themselves, and the drought and floods were guaranteed. So I made such a statement and let many martial arts families believe their words."

"As for why it is twenty years old, it is to be able to flow in a long stream of water. Otherwise, a large group of monks will flood in, and it will be fishing."

"Like our Nantian family and Beihai Qiao family, history is much longer than their death valley, and naturally they will not be fooled by them."

"Death forest is also called Death Valley to scare people. In fact, it is a hidden small world. In different eras and different regions, there are different names."

"There was a natural entrance and exit at the beginning, but it was not fixed, just like Qiangjialing. Later, the ancestors created a transmission method in order to be able to communicate for a long time."

"There is one in Death Valley, and there are other places. There are more than one place in the whole world."

Nan Yiye and Qiao Shuyu, two people used chat to spread the situation of the dead forest to Shen Lang one by one.

In fact, Shen Lang also understands, but he also pretends to know.

Just because he looks surprised, let them inadvertently have such a consciousness: Do you think you discovered a terrible secret? In fact, we all know, and know more than you!

This intangible superiority makes them both speak more.

"It turned out to be the case." Shen Lang sighed: "I spent a year and a half before I came out unexpectedly. I thought it was a pitiful day. I didn't expect that there was a certain way."

"You can rest assured! We invite you together, mainly because you feel good, and it is worthy... I mean that the strength is comparable to us, not to use the secrets of your out, we naturally have a way to go."

Nan Yiye is almost a subconscious mind, just because he feels that Shen Lang is worthy of their identity, can be invited into this circle!

"The place I came out is completely ok, and I can go with both."

Shen Lang also nodded his head Their exploration of the dead forest is definitely far better than the Chu family and Xie family. They will not be confined to Death Valley and enter the transmission circle for two hundred miles.

In other words, they may be able to find more resources!

Of course, "participation" must contribute, or else it is not cheap to rely on what others are cheap.

"Really?" South Yiye couldn't help but be happy. "To be honest, we have a way to go in, but like Death Valley, it also costs a price."

"Not only that, but more importantly, it will be known, even if the number is not too much. If you can provide a way, we can sneak into it quietly!"

Qiao Shuyu is also telling the truth: "Let's do it! Let's go and see if we can't enter, then consider another way."

"No problem." Shen Lang smiled and nodded. He couldn't come out at the time. He just lacked the energy of the medium Lingshi. The array method is familiar. Now energy is not a problem at all.

Chapter 517 - Run away overnight?

Although they have another retreat, they invited Shen Lang to consider his path.

After knowing this, Shen Lang was relieved of them a lot.

It is the normal cooperation that has the value of use.

If you have no value at all, others will benefit you with vain, and there is such a good thing.

Then they determined the specific departure time, and agreed to be after the Mid-Autumn Festival.

It's not a month away from the Mid-Autumn Festival. It's harder to go to the Death Forest this time than the entrance to Death Valley. With deeper goals, you naturally need to be prepared.

The matter of Nedan was solved, and the matter of group exploration was finalized.

Everyone left was relaxed, and Qiao Shuyu immediately said something in front of him.

"What do you want to do in Tang Banshan? I guess they will find a chance to do it to you this evening!"

Nan Yiye is also serious: "Tang Mid-Levels must have been eyeing your resources. This time it is necessary to win. Last night it was very likely that they were self-directed!"

Qiao Shuyu nodded. "If they are deliberately planted, they can create clues and evidence. This is why today dare to stay in public."

"Fortunately, many people were in Qingchuan last night, otherwise I can't really tell." Shen Lang shrugged helplessly.

He didn't need to lie, nor did he admit that everyone could testify for him last night. The dragon that was captured did not fly into this building.

"I am guilty of sin!"

Qiao Shuyu sighed. "I thought that Tang Banshan was the vicious beast that you got on the Hanging Island. I didn't expect that today, because of my relationship, I exposed you to the inner bee that got the giant beast in Qiangjialing. Come out. Hey!"

The eyebrows of Nanyiye moved. He actually wanted to ask this Nedan very much, but naturally he heard about the abnormal reaction of Shenlang's floating island from Qiao Shuyu, so it was inconvenient to open.

Shen Lang secretly sneered, and the heart said that it is really guilty!

Tang Banshan is like this. You are now friends, but you have to form an alliance, isn't you still thinking about it?

"The dangling island is not a beast, it is our beast friend..."

In order not to let them feel distracted, Shen Lang explained it.

"I will be with them on the empty island. I wanted to use the power of the beast and the result was not used. After you left, I found the beast and found the last moment of the year."

Nan Yiye and Qiao Shuyu certainly would not believe this, but the sadness and loneliness revealed by Shen Lang was not pretending, it was from the heart, and they were all infected, which surprised them a bit.

"Because it is a friend, I can't take it away, but it's too big, you must find it, and you will be back soon."

"I can't watch other people split it up, and there is no way to stop them from getting to Tangshan, so they chose to cremate them!"

Think of the giant tortoise, the sadness of Shen Lang is true, and the sigh is also from the heart.

Qiao Shuyu is also a bit moving, which is the same as what was said on the island, and the expression is the same.

Even if it is really the spirit of the Tianshan Jianzong ancestors, will not have any feelings with him?

But this undoubtedly involves the secrets of other people's sects. I am willing to explain them to them. It is already very good.

Believe it or not, they decide for themselves, but if you ask again, it is rude.

"It turns out that." Nan Yiye could only sigh in his heart, but he already got a Nedan, which is worthwhile.

The Nantian family is a millennial inheritance. Deep understanding of a valuable ally is a very valuable thing in itself. It is not advisable to kill chickens and take eggs.

"Would you like... Let's leave at night? I will cover you with Shu Yu, and Tang Banshan has to estimate it."

Qiao Shuyu is a little frowning. This is an escape. He is not in favor, and would rather fight!

However, this is not his after all, it is related to Shen Lang and Tianshan Jianzong, he is not convenient to give advice.

Shen Lang faintly smiled: "If the Master League wants to kill it by night, then I said that I have to make a big noise. Qingnan brother Qiao brother's kindness is my heart, but I want to leave tomorrow with great light!"

This decision made Nan Yiye feel a little regretful. He felt that compared with safety, the other is not important.

Besides, it's not a person who runs away. If someone else buys something, they are eager to leave, so as to avoid long night dreams. This is normal.

Qiao Shuyu is more appreciative, and Shen Lang is really a sturdy person. This is what young people should have!

"Okay! We will not leave first, and we will be strong for you tomorrow! If they dare to come tonight, I will also make trouble with you!"

Nan Yiye is a bitter smile: "What are you doing with Shu Yu? The Shen brothers are now staring at many people. Tang Banshan is just on the bright side, maybe it is still secret, and there is nothing low-key."

"Southern brother, we can understand your mind, but our character is a little bit more. But you will go tonight! You are in a hurry."

Qiao Shuyu said seriously.

Nan Yiye is hesitating.

Just everyone said very well, called brothers and brothers, but also formed a team, this time there may be troubles when encountering Shen Lang, I will run first, it is too unreasonable, a bit of a sense of doing a set.

Of course, Shen Lang can also see that he is anxious to bring Nei Dan back. It should be that Nantian family is waiting for urgent use.

"Southern brother, although we are first-time acquaintances, but as you said, everyone sees you as if they are in the same place. I am not polite with you, you don't have to be polite with me, and they are hard-working, it is my wayward, you don't need to tangled. Your business should be important and urgent!"

The southern leaf is also a relatively mature world, and it is still a little bit bloody. After listening to Shen Langcheng's words, he took a deep breath.

"Good! Then I am not embarrassed. If they really want to do it to you this evening, even if I can't reach it, I will definitely affect the family. In the name of the Southern Heaven family, I will publicly condemn the Master League!"

No matter how eager they are, they are nothing but their private friendships and activities. Now this sentence is expressing greater determination.

The condemnation of Nantian family is still very weighty!

"Thank you!" Shen Lang Chengqing, nodded thanks.

Immediately after the two of them left, Nanyi Ye left the Qingchuan City overnight under the protection of the entourage and rushed back to the Nantian family.

Qiao Shuyu left, on the one hand, to **** a section of Nanyiye, and he also lived in another hotel. Shen Lang, there is Zheng Yumeng together, and of course he will not stay.

Besides, it was just a secret conversation between the three of them. He must still discuss with Qiao.

Shen Lang is of course the same. After they left, they gathered Gao Li, Qi Sheng and Zheng Yu Meng, and probably said their intentions.

However, they can't give more good advice to the dead forest, but they want to have the opportunity to experience it.

After the departure of the height and the departure of the sacred, Shen Lang began to look at the "chicken rib" items that had just been exchanged.

Chapter 518 - Artifact fragment

The two of them just took out the "chicken ribs" after they chose to exchange themselves.

However, in the end, it was brought out by Qiangjialing. The "chicken ribs" are not too direct practical use, and naturally they will not be rubbish.

Shen Lang seems to have chosen a few, but in fact it is still very particular.

He still maintains a protective compartment to avoid being known. But Zheng Yumeng is together and can be seen.

"Does these...What is the role?" She has limited knowledge, but as the realm improves, her horizons naturally begin to rise.

Shen Lang smiled and said: "It's useless to come out alone. It's very tasteless."

Zheng Yumeng thoughtfully: "Single...that is, can it be combined to make a huge difference?"

Shen Lang laughed and said nothing, this time was to take out the "waste magic weapon" that was previously auctioned.

"This is the magic weapon! Listen to their discussion on the spot, this may be scrapped, there is no practical value." Zheng Yumeng did not idle before, but also listened to the various sounds of the scene.

Shen Lang shook his head: "Waste, not waste."

"Abandoned, because it has been damaged, and it is completely broken. This is not a magic weapon in itself. Strictly speaking, it is a relatively large piece of magic weapon!"

When Zheng Yumeng heard this, he immediately said the opposite: "I understand, these pieces are also pieces of magic weapons! Then put them together and spell out the complete magic weapon?"

"It's not that simple..." Shen Lang is already starting to try.

The large piece of debris that was taken before a hundred and one stone was now the core of the puzzle, and then I tried to put the pieces I just got.

But it is not so easy, let alone whether it can be integrated, it is difficult to splicing up, can not find a reference standard.

"If you can put it together, it is only a part of the magic weapon. This is a good magic weapon, this is the real magic weapon of God level, or the artifact can be!"

Shen Lang is very serious, with a trace of respect.

This artifact fragment should be broken when the ancient heroes fought in the war. Is the **** of this level, the magic weapon of the artifact?

After playing for a while, there was no effect. Shen Lang put them aside and then brought together several other items.

Metal card!

This thing is not seen until today. Before the water moon and hole, I also got a piece. At that time, I guessed that it was a temple or a tower. There should be many such metal plates.

But what exactly is it and what role it can play is still unclear.

I just saw that the two "chicken ribs" items they had come out had metal plates, and Shen Lang naturally took care of them.

Unless they are ordinary things that are everywhere, or they must be profound.

He also studied this metal card before, and there is no result. I believe that people from Shuiyue Cave have also studied it.

At the moment, there are three metal plates in their hands, put them together, arranged through various combinations, and did not find a commonality.

However, the more they are arranged, the more they are fascinated by Shen Lang. It feels that there must be some big secrets, but now it is like a pair of puzzles, only three of them are obtained, and it is far from being able to outline the original blueprint.

Since there are three, there should be others!

Maybe someone got it this time, or someone else got it before.

It is not easy to collect them, but Shen Lang immediately thought of a suitable person.

"Is it fun?"

After Shen Lang's thoughts shifted from the metal card, Zheng Yumeng was playing with pieces of artifacts.

She was shocked by his words, she almost stunned, but still in her hands.

"They are really one piece. You see it like it is together."

Shen Lang just fiddled with it. If there is no result, it will be put aside. After all, it is an artifact fragment, which cannot be easily collected.

He spent more time on jigsaw metal cards because each piece of metal was complete.

I didn't expect Zheng Yumeng to play with it slowly. I actually put them together, and it was probably the right relationship. The fragments were automatically combined, as if they were magnets.

Of course, the pieces of the Nantian family were absorbed on the larger piece of artifacts that were auctioned tonight.

"Not bad! I have not succeeded in spelling, but you have succeeded." Shen Lang praised, and took it from her cautious hands.

Look carefully, if you don't have to pull it out, they can be sucked together and you can see a crack.

However, although they are brought together, they are still only a small part. They are not enough to fully display the whole picture of the artifact, and even the locals are not.

"Let's see if this can spell something!"

Shen Lang gave her a metal card. Everyone's thinking may have a blind spot. Maybe someone else can see a completely different corner.

Moreover, he has seen various magic weapons and arrays in his previous life. He has many angles of reference for his puzzles, but it may also be a limitation.

For example, there are some pictures of IQ test, adults will think more, but it is easy to be wrong. Kindergarten children, from their perspective, can see the real answer.

I have a chance to shoot this evening, and now I can get the praise of Shen Lang. Zheng Yumeng is also very happy, quite a bit of presence.

She took the metal card and began to fight hard.

Shen Lang felt the artifact fragments, and after a few more stitching, the obvious breath was much stronger.

It is spiritual, and a piece of loneliness does not know how many years, it has long been desolate. Now it seems that I have found a partner who has been separated for many years, and immediately has a different excitement and resonance.

Shen Lang is quite looking forward to it. If you can harvest all the pieces, put this magic weapon of the artifact level out, even if there is still a trace of the broken line must also have a hegemonic momentum!

"There is no way..."

Zheng Yumeng's bitter smile: "They are because there are traces to follow, and the traces of the cracks can be put together. But these metal cards are all good... even if there is an original picture, there are no more metal cards, It's hard to spell it out."

Shen Lang has already tried it. Originally, she wanted to see if she could make a miracle. There is no way to care.

"It doesn't matter. Keep it first, and wait until you collect more later."

Shen Lang comforted one sentence, but did not put away the metal cards and artifacts, but turned them apart.

When Zheng Yumeng was a bit puzzled, someone pressed the doorbell.

"Go to the door, there are guests." Shen Lang smiled slightly.

This is his candidate to collect debris and metal cards.

Chapter 519 - Wind and no entanglement

"It's you?"

When Zheng Yumeng opened the door, the voice was a little surprised.

Then I looked back at the dark waves, and I knew that it wasn't Shen Lang to inform her, and arranged it. Even if she came here, she would be driven away by Gao.

"Why, don't you welcome me?" The charming voice was heard at the door.

Zheng Yumeng shook his head: "Please come in."

She pulled the door open and let it go on the side, letting the wind come in.

She was only surprised, and she did not dislike and dislike, because she did not understand the last conflict between the bleak and the wind.

Her mentality is completely different this evening. Later, when they confronted Tang Banshan, Feng Wuji also taught her how to make a reasonable rebuttal, and also made her feel good.

"The wind sister came." When Zheng Yumeng closed the door, he said something to Shen Lang.

It's true that the sacred sacred had been told in advance, so it did not stop the wind from entering.

At this moment, he is also far from paying attention to the wind, and seeing that she was indeed invited, I was relieved.

Then there is a smile that the man knows...

The young master is still young after all!

The fire will be more vigorous, and two girls of completely different styles can afford it.

Of course, he will not pay attention to "listen to the corner", but continue to pay attention to all the conditions from the hotel floor to the downstairs.

They are divided into divisions. He is responsible for the bottom-up part. The stronger and stronger the separation is responsible for the changes in the direction of the outside and the rooftop. The defense is of course the Tangyuan on the other side of the river.

"Shenlang's younger brother, in the middle of the night, people are called to the guest room, but what is the intention? Is it not enough to have a beautiful little girl like Xiao Zheng?"

The wind did not smile, and he walked over in the past, twisting the water snake waist and sitting down on the sofa on the side of Shen Lang.

When I said the words "serving the bed," I licked my lips with intention and unintentionality.

Zheng Yumeng looked a little helpless, but she has already seen her style tonight, and it is a habit.

Shen Lang smiled a little and did not ridicule her, nor explained anything.

In fact, for the wind no Ji, he feels good now, because this time and his last time, his identity has been very different!

At the beginning, he had just done Xie's family, offended the Ximen seal, and the Haitian Town's stepping horse, which was only a slap in the face and a lot of enemies. Losing is anonymous, or else there may be more trouble.

This time it is not the same, not to mention his personal strength improvement, and then come to Tangyuan, he is the chief elder of Tianshan Jianzong, and the high-sexual slogan of the realm of the realm is called Master!

Moreover, the entry of Qiangjialing can be described as a great show, and many people have remembered him. Not to mention the latter, Yu Yuba, who is two levels higher than him, is far more versatile than the original.

Such changes directly affect the attitude of others to him. For example, he would not have noticed his Qiao Jianan's son, and he had made friends with him.

And Qiangjialing or Shenlang was seen outside the Tianshan Jianzong. When he came to the scene, he was a little afraid of the waves. He did not dare to stay close.

Like Shui Shui-dong, who is an ally of the acquaintance with the wind, they have become respectful.

Feng Wuji can still maintain the same attitude and style last time, it is rare.

"Call you over, because it is really a lot of help tonight, I want to thank you." Shen Lang said straight into the door.

Shen Lang and the Nantian family, the two sons of the North Sea Qiao family left together, the wind no Ji in addition to the taboo masters alliance, did not dare to keep up, but also because Shen Lang did not invite her, so publicly posted again, it is a bit too embarrassing.

Originally, she also had a bit of sour self-deprecating, or self-blame. After all, her style of doing things is really bad, and others will look down and it is normal.

But I did not expect to receive the information of Shen Lang, and let her go directly to the hotel room.

I really received this message, but I was a little hesitant.

Judging from the time that Shen Lang said, it should be after he and Qiao Shuyu and Nan Yiye talked about things. Even if I haven't finished talking about it, it will definitely not let her participate. It will be waiting in advance.

What about the invitation to the room? Chat?

This means that it is already too obvious. Although there are beautiful women around Shen Lang, it is not bound by the secular concept for such a strong class. And obviously in Zheng Yumeng here, there is absolute strength.

I think she said from the very beginning that she wants to be his attendant, I hope to follow him, and today it is more active to be posted in public, all this will make people think, and it is normal to want to pass her over the room.

But she is showing off the style, and it is also a kind of "personal setting". It is a world where men are in control and take the initiative to get a little resources and help.

If she really wants to sleep to get resources, she has long been seen as a practice, and she has not cultivated at all. It is not far away, it is well maintained, and youth is limited.

Besides, she is also a master of the real world. It is not a bottom line.

Going or not, let her be very tangled.

If you go, you may be misunderstood. The result may be to wait for Zheng Lang with Zheng Yumeng. If you don't come again, with the strength of Shen Lang, you don't need high separation and help, you can also follow her hard.

But if you don't go, you are a bit unwilling.

Because Shen Lang has always been very good, and there is no youth's urgency, what is the benefit of her? Isn't it a pity not to go?

To take a step back, even if he really wants to be so embarrassed, there is a realm of realm, and the young grass that looks good and looks good, is not a disadvantage...

Fortunately, it did not follow closely, gave her more time to consider, and finally came up to sit here.

"A lot of information provided before, including the guidance of Xiaomeng, I am grateful. I didn't say hello when I left, I didn't climb the high branch and forgot my friend, but I was afraid to bring you trouble, Tang Banshan could Not a generous person."

An explanation of Shen Lang let the wind outside the tightness of the pines relax a lot.

It turned out that the other party did not look down on her, but did not want to be tired of her.

Originally in Shenlang, she was positioned as a "friend".

"So... you asked me to come to the guest room, not because I was fancying me, just thank you? Hey... I lost my heart, and the deer ran into the road, hurting myself!"

Feng Wuji made a sad cry, and Shen Lang and Zheng Yumeng were speechless.

"Don't be sad. If you don't mind, I don't mind. Your chest is so big, it's a pleasure to want to come to the waves." Zheng Yumeng half-jokingly teased.

The wind did not like a charming smile: "That can't be done. Last time you said that you want to cut me down. I am afraid that if you fall asleep, you really cut me off, then it is not very good."

"..." Zheng Yumeng is speechless, is there such a thing? Desolation is enough!

Chapter 520 - agent

Shen Lang directly took out ten medium-spirited stones and placed them in front of the wind.

"This is a reward for you."

The wind did not laugh, and laughed and waved.

"You are so generous, are you not afraid that I will hang around you? Although I am a beautiful woman, I am also a top-notch beauty, but you must also have self-control."

"Thinking more, if you just want to go to you, I will rely on charm, and need Lingshi?"

"Oh... you are really amazing!" Feng Wuji is now completely relaxed, don't worry that Shen Lang will hold her on.

"I want to bear my rain and dew, but I still have to look at it enough!"

Although such words are suspected of flirting, but Zheng Yumeng listens, there is no dissatisfaction, because it is not easy to prove that she is qualified enough to meet the conditions.

"No kidding, you are already very bullish now, Tang Banshan also dares to swear, even the lord dare to challenge, Nanqiao's two sons value you. But you can also treat people like me as friends, this I already Very pleased, thank you very much."

Feng Wuji is serious and does not accept the Lingshi.

Ten medium-spirited stones may not be a big thing for Shen Lang, but it is very important for her, but she cherishes "friends" even more. Even if time may not last long, she will not regret it.

"Yes, I will treat you as a friend, so I am not sending a message to explain it, but please come over and talk to you in person and express my gratitude. But this reward is not for the help of this evening."

Feng Wuji is a bit puzzled. "What reward is this?"

"Advance rewards for you. You know more people, fewer offended people, want to ask you for help. This thing, and this thing, I am similar to buy!"

Shen Lang gave her a metal card and a piece of debris.

Feng Wuji does not have to go to see the metal card. This is the water moon hole tying to Shen Lang, she knows.

The other pieces, she took a look at it, and did not know what it was, but it was certain that it was from Qiangjialing.

"What brought out this time? The value is not too big, no one took out the auction, it seems that there is no free trade."

"Mainly this time, it is also possible that some people have brought out similar things before. This should be more sloppy for others. Even if they are sold out, the transaction price is not high. It is better to concentrate on selling other ones, which leaves a commemoration."

The wind has nothing to do with it: "I am not a problem for you to buy this. What price do you have?"

She is very rational and calm, the first question is the core issue.

"You should know that I bought the price of Zhuo Yuan's phoenix to tie this price, and the others will not have such a high price."

Feng Wuji '噗哧' laughed: "I understand! You are looking for me to be an agent, that is, everyone knows that you are stupid and will hang your big head."

"Crap! I don't have much winds from the wind. When bidding, there are still some face and arrogance. If you want to shoot more, you can't be willful."

"No problem. Inquire about things, talk about prices, I am good at it." Wind no Ji Ji pats the chest to ensure.

Looking at the waves that she shot, Zheng Yumeng couldn't help but look down on himself. This is really self-satisfied!

This point of Shenlang is believed. When I first deliberately approached him, it was to help the waters of the moon, and then came to the hotel to look for him. When negotiating, she also contributed.

"Five to ten medium-spirited stones are acceptable, you can receive them cheaper, that is the difference you earned. Of course, don't use fake to perfuse me, this is not mys."

Shen Lang is also ugly in the front, the benefits can give you a part, but true and false is the principle of the problem.

The wind shrugged and shrugged: "You have given me ten spiritual rewards. How can I make your difference again? But it is really fake, it will not be my deliberate, even if you leave a sample for me. I may also leave my eyes, or you have to check it out."

Shen Lang thought for a moment, but also has this reason, but even Nantian family, Qiao family will look at things, she or others are wrong.

"Yes! No doubt, I believe you. The price difference is not polite, just be a commission, you have the motivation to help me collect, and talk about the price."

The wind has no eyes and spring eyes: "So generous? If I don't have a price, then I will give you a price of ten, isn't it a profit?"

Shen Lang does not care, saying: "Even if it is a chicken rib, it is also brought out by Qiangjialing. It is not so easy to receive. It is not bad to find me to increase the budget. If you can earn eight nine pieces, I have to look at it."

"Good! That's it."

Feng Wu Ji also greatly retracted these ten medium spirit stones.

Anything that rewards the commission is calculated separately. First, there must be a budget. If she has a large amount of spiritual stones, she can't find Shen Lang, or he doesn't want it. If she can't meet the requirements, then she will lose.

Now accept ten, the most white, at least will not lose money.

But what she did not expect, after she promised, Shen Lang took out twenty medium spirit stones and sent it over.

"This is the starting budget for you. If you buy it, you can contact me. I will pay for Lingshi and take it away, and won't let you backlog."

The wind did not pick up an eyebrow, but accepted: "Okay! I like you... such a generous person."

"You are a broken sentence." Shen Lang smiled: "It's better to break like this... You like me so big... everyone."

"Pooh!"

I laughed a few times, and Feng Youji also felt that it was not so good in the face of Zheng Yumeng.

If it was the cold words of the last bleak, she would still laugh and deliberately tease, this time so polite, so she is embarrassed.

So she went straight to leave.

Shen Lang did not retain: "Be careful when you leave. They can stare at me, and certainly have eyeliners staring at the hotel."

"I don't worry, I didn't openly violate the face of the Master League. Now I am not in Tangyuan. I can't see friends in private. I won't be so overbearing Besides, compared with you, I still don't. Small people who are eye-catching."

Feng Wuji is not worried, this is not the same as the previous confrontation.

Shen Lang did not leave a sample for her. Before she took a photo of her from different angles, it was a comparison of her later acquisitions.

"I haven't cultivated tonight."

After the wind was gone, Shen Lang ordered Zheng Yumeng.

"Ah?...oh! Ok."

After seeing her astonished, she turned a little blush and promised that Shen Lang could not laugh.

"Don't think about it, I don't want anything, it's not because she caused a fire to find you. I said no cultivation, because the Master League may come to attack this evening, we must be ready to fight!"

Zheng Yumeng was only slightly blushing. When I heard this, I immediately reddened my face and dripped water...