

First Strong 78

Chapter 78 - Spike the self-cultivator!

Shen Lang gently applauded: “Not bad, can admit that you are shameless, it can be considered a kind of upright!”

“Who do you say shameless?” Mo Qi was furious and wanted to step forward to clean up the waves.

But his feet just moved, and he woke up. If he only shot, he would still be abused by the other side. And now in such a situation, if he becomes a hostage, it will drag Master.

Yuan Cheng looked at the house behind Shen Lang and said coldly: “There is no one inside, your master is not there. If you don’t hand over the recipe, you have twenty seconds of escape time!”

When he said this, he was very confident. These twenty seconds can be interpreted as killing the waves, and can also be interpreted as being able to catch the waves!

Shen Lang smiled: “I will give you twenty seconds to consider the time. If I admit it now, I can let you have a horse. Otherwise...”

His face sank and his smile turned into a sneer: “I don’t mind killing your mentoring!”

Mo Qi was so angry that he was already an inscrutable master in the face of ordinary people, and he was used to being high. In his mind, his master is a self-cultivator.

Now this Shen Lang, even out of madness to kill their mentor!

It’s crazy to the extreme!

Yuan Cheng also showed a sneer. In his view, the young man in front of him, even if he could crush Mo Qi, is at most a super-martial warrior of the nine-segment. He has never broken through to the realm of returning to the Yuan.

Although he is only the beginning of the Yuan Dynasty, it is a divide, a day!

He has the strength to crush the nine paragraphs of extraordinary warriors, to kill the waves and easy to fight!

The treasures are not only very effective for Mo Qi, but also for him. He must be here tonight. Look at the posture of Shen Lang, is not willing to cooperate, he can not directly kill, but you can grab it first!

“Then see if you have this ability!”

When Yuan Cheng said this, his hands opened directly.

Mo Qi is his apprentice in the end. He does not need to be treated. He has already retired very quickly and has retreated directly to the door. Not only avoiding the waves and catching him as a hostage, but also avoiding affecting Master’s play.

Yuan Cheng’s open hands are fan-shaped and hurrying forward. But it is like a small tornado, surrounded by the deep waves!

Unlike the naturally formed tornado, this small tornado has been as strong as it is, like a myriad of sharp thin lines.

In an instant, Shen Lang was entangled in the wind, and the whole person pulled more than one meter high from the ground!

At this moment, it is not surrounded by, but it seems to be in the center of a sphere, above and below is also a substantial wind!

Yuan Cheng manually moved, and the tornado of the virtual volume of Shen Lang pulled him over a distance.

“I said, you have twenty seconds of escape time. Although you can’t escape, you don’t have a chance to escape now. Hand over the recipe, or you will tear you into pieces!”

Yuan Cheng's hands are controlled by the wind, and the rotation is more sharp, as if there are countless needles walking around the waves, and at any time, people are stabbed with thousands of pinholes.

In the back, Mo Qi looked at Shen Lang like this. It is estimated that he could not speak. He added a sentence: "If you are willing to surrender, you will make a cry, or move your hands and feet!"

When the voice just fell, I heard the words of Shen Lang.

"This hand wind is a success, indicating that you have worked hard. But this is nothing but a trail magic, can you help me?"

Shen Lang's words not only surprised Mo Qi, but Yuan Cheng was shocked!

His shots seem to be calm and easy, and they are an understatement. It is indeed very fanciful, but it is not easy at all.

In order to prevent Shen Lang from escaping, he directly used the "wind and cloud" spell, the wind into the net, the defensive blade, it is easy to trap people, even strangled before people pay attention!

Unexpectedly, people are now talking at the core of the whirlwind, but they can speak with ease and can break the spells he uses.

"Is this enough?"

The shattered waves that were rolled up in the air, and the knives that slammed forward directly smashed out!

The wind formed by this "wind and cloud" spell has already trapped him like a real one, but he is now like a long knife, directly smashing the tide of the sea, opening a tornado with a big gap. The gas went straight to the face of Yuan Cheng!

The core of the "windless cloud" spell is in the "volume". The faster the tornado is formed, the stronger the momentum is. The palm of the wave is just a break, but it is directly cut off from its coherence. The whirlwind was torn.

The torn whirlwind immediately smashed, causing the dust on the ground to swell and fly, without the support, and the body of Shenlang also fell directly.

However, the people's swells in the air have already moved forward, and they have already been pulled over for a long distance. This is another volley, and they immediately stepped forward to Yuan Cheng's face!

The spell was forcibly broken open, and Yuan Cheng was shocked. At the same time, it was also a chest suffocation, and Shen Lang's random walks made him feel an invisible pressure, and he could not help but step back two steps.

“You are a self-cultivator? No! You are not a self-cultivator! You have also reached the realm of the Yuan Dynasty? Impossible!”

Taking Yuan Cheng's strength, this is the level of the most smuggled martial arts. However, the spells that have just arrived are not broken by the nine-segment extraordinary warriors. But what makes him hard to figure out is that Shen Lang did not use any magic to break him, nor did he take advantage of the weapon magic weapon, as if it was the fortune of pure power!

Can the super-wu people still be able to do so to such a point?

He was shocked to see that this swell in front of the eyes was already mysterious and could not be defined by the boundaries of the conventional super-martial and comprehension!

“Return to the Yuan Dynasty? Eat me a punch!”

Shen Lang's words have not been heard yet, and Yuan Cheng feels the danger of attack through his body movements. The body quickly sneaked out to the side.

But even if he has already made a pre-judgment, he has avoided the frontal trajectory, but the speed of the swell is far beyond his imagination and the body is like a ghost.

When the word “boxing” was introduced into Yuan Cheng and Mo Qiu, Yuan Cheng, who was dodging a few meters away, had been hit by Shen Lang fist!

This is impossible!

Yuan Cheng issued a wailing in his heart... Just that punch, he should be able to avoid it, and he did not avoid it. The speed of the opponent has exceeded his limit!

And the strength of that punch made him feel that he had received a heavy blow!

He only has one feeling: this Shen Lang is definitely more than the level of nine super-armed warriors, even more than the beginning of the Yuan Dynasty, or else it is impossible to break his spells so easily, and easily hit him!

Realizing this, he immediately gave birth to a thought – escape!

At this point, it's too late to control how Mo Qi will go. If you don't rush right away, you will be defeated and humiliated by this unnamed junior.

Yuan Cheng did not open again, regardless of the injury, the body quickly pulled out and went straight to the river!