

First Strong 80

Chapter 80 - Contribution collection

Even Yuan Cheng has a boxing break, and Shen Lang wants to kill Mo Qi. It is really easy.

So I saw him kneel down, and did not immediately start, but first looked at the things in his hand.

What surprised him a little was that this thing is not the other, but a spiritual stone!

Yuan Cheng has just been crushed, including clothes and other mobile phones, but this Lingshi is not an ordinary thing, even under the impact of such strong power of Shen Lang, it is still intact.

The Lingshi now has some Lingshi, which is exchanged from Ye Shiguang. Now there can be one more, which is an unexpected harvest. He was glad that he had just caught it in the air, and if he had fallen into the river, even if he knew there was a spiritual stone, it would be a lot of trouble to find it again.

“Seek, beg you not to kill me...” Mo Qi after unconsciously stumbling, like a hoe.

The scene just now has been reproduced in his mind, let him clearly feel the shocking scene.

Even the expensive master of the comprehension is vulnerable, can he have any better way?

When he died, Mo Qi did not have the usual enthusiasm. His brain was agile, and when he was begging for mercy, he suddenly remembered one thing.

“I listened to the second son... Ye Fan, the bodyguard of Bai Qiye, is spending money to redeem. I don't dare to ask you to spare me, I hope to give me a chance to redeem...”

Shen Lang looked down at him, “Redemption? What can you give me?”

He is thinking about whether or not to kill.

Mo Qi is not the same as Yuan Cheng. He is just a superb warrior of about six paragraphs. He is a super master in the ordinary people, but in the face of the comprehension, he is crushed. And he just shot a comprehension, enough to shock Mo Qi, so that he did not dare to avenge Yuan Cheng.

And tonight, although it may be Mo Qi's agitation, if he did not have Yuan Cheng's words, he would not dare to rob the formula. He had already cleaned up him last time.

In summary, if you want to kill Mo Qi, Yuan Cheng's concerns are different, not afraid of trouble in the future, that is, destroying the mouth.

Mo Qi's heart is very clear. Before that, Bai Qiye could use his money to redeem his life because Shen Lang lacked money! Now I have received compensation from Bai Qiye, and I have a fixed transaction with Yuejia. Money is not so important.

"In my capacity, even if there is a little collection, I can't enter your eyes. But I am willing to contribute to all of my Master's collections. He is a self-cultivator and definitely has something to make you feel good!"

Master has already washed away in pieces, Mo Qi did not have any burden on the heart, directly sold Yuan Cheng, ready to be a road party, to copy Yuan Cheng's old nest!

Shen Lang frowned. "I killed Yuan Cheng, not that I like to kill people and goods. You are bullying the door. If you let him go, I will not be safe in the future. You are a good apprentice! "

Mo Qi's forehead sweated and looked up at the waves and shook his head.

"No, no, I know that of course you are not such a person. In fact, I am not a person who is a seller. I just saw it. When Master escaped, I didn't want to say hello to me. I even wished I could delay. Let's take a moment, although I have limited ability, I just showed him a warning..."

This is what he said now, he only felt that there was a despair in his heart. If Master escapes, then Shen Lang will inevitably scatter his anger on his head, even if there is no chance of redemption, it will become a scum directly!

"So it is he who is not benevolent and then... He said that he is already dead. What he left, I guess I can't use it, even if I use it, I can't keep my current strength. Dedicated to you is the most

suitable! Besides, I am not seeking glory, it is a redemption, I have to come up with sincerity, I can't fool you."

His sincerity in his face is used to illustrate his desire to survive.

Shen Lang thought for a moment, since Yuan Cheng has a Lingshi, the idea of playing Baibao and Shentang, the self-use should not be the most important, used to train apprentices, use the transaction to Yuejia, or to get through More channel relationships, etc., are the key.

Ye Shiguang also carries a Lingshi with him. Yuan Cheng is a self-cultivator who belongs to the Yuanjing. It should be more than a spiritual stone. It is not bad to be able to copy one or two Lingshi, this is not something that you can buy with money.

Seeing that he has not yet decided, Mo Qi once again gimmicks: "Shen... Mr. Shen, my little life is in your hands. My master can't help you, can I escape? You can go with me first. Look, if there is nothing to look at, then decide how to deal with me?"

Regressing is to gain time. As long as you live now, there will be more hopes. You may be able to pass through Yuezhennan to see if you can sell it to your face.

"Simple! I will give you a mark..."

When Shen Lang spoke, he stepped forward to Mo Qi's front, then reached out and pressed the Baihui hole at the top of Mo Qi's head.

He came over like this and directly let Mo Qi's body tremble. He felt that it might be his life, and he instinctively wanted to escape or fight back. But I still hold myself down, I can't escape, and I can't win the counterattack. I can only hope that I will just make a mark.

For a moment, he felt a shock in his mind, as if a needle had been nailed into the mind from Baihui.

This tingling made him shudder, but soon found that it dissipated, just a bit of a stinging aftertaste.

Shen Lang put away his hand: "I have already made a mark in your mind. If you have any disrespect for me, you will have your life at any time! You can't find the reason to break your brain."

Mo Qi, who was still squatting, fell softly on the ground.

He took a long breath and then gimmicked again: "Thank you for the fact that Mr. Shen does not kill, Mo Qi will not dare to be disrespectful! As long as Mr. does not disregard, he must swear to follow!"

If it was the last time he vomited blood into the river, Shen Lang did this action. He said this, he is absolutely impossible to believe.

But today is not the same. In his mind, like a half-sense master, they are all killed by a single trick, which is enough to show that this Shen Lang is far better than the master's comprehension. Such a spell is not a strange thing.

However, there is a ban on the body, which in turn means that Shen Lang will not take his life for the time being. As long as he tries to maintain respect, when he gets Master's things, he may let him go. Even if you don't let him go, you can become such a strong person, even a slave, there is nothing to say.

"Get up! Where is the thing?" Shen Lang has already decided, and it is not annoying, direct questioning.

Mo Qi barely stood up and respectfully answered: "Sir, my teacher... Yuan Cheng's residence is in Pingxi City. I have the keys to him. Many things are taken care of by me. We drove over, you If you want tonight... Now we can go, it won't take long, after I finish, I will send you back!"

"Go! You are waiting for me at the intersection." Shen Lang waved his hand.

"Yes!" Mo Qi answered with a voice, then bent back to the back, opened the courtyard door, and immediately closed the door.