## First Strong 92

Chapter 92 - Revenge in person

Shen Lang looked at the medicine that was refining last night. Although he looked at the fire himself, he also considered that if there was a chance to rush, he might have no time to look after it, so he did not use the pressure cooker, but used the induction cooker and did it. Timing, no burning.

I took a shower and removed the sweat and impurities from my body. Shen Lang can clearly feel that the body has changed significantly.

Not the same as before, it is not a huge change in appearance, no height and height, and no muscle man like a bodybuilder. It is a change from the inside to the outside, from the skin of the surface, but the muscles and bones, to the blood, the internal organs, the meridians, etc., all have a great change.

Using an example to compare, the last time he blasted Yuan Cheng, it was a crit that used the "Da Shou Mi Long Xiang Shen Gong" to punch a fist, but now there is a feeling that you can easily kill Yuan Cheng.

After reading WeChat, Yue Zhennan gave him a message. I said that I have already prepared everything, and I have already arrived at the county seat, waiting for Shen Lang to finish class.

Fear of affecting Shen Lang, he did not call, but chose such a message.

Shen Lang didn't go to class now, of course, he called directly and let him come over now.

Shen Lang is taking a shower in the upstairs bedroom. Now he is not in a hurry to go out and open the door to Yuezhen South. It is not too late to listen to the sound of the car to the door. But he now wants to "look" in advance!

Look at this, instead of looking into the window, I try to use the gods to "see"!

He calmed down, and the gods spread out, and immediately took the entire landscape around him. It's just that the distance is not too far, about 50 meters in radius. If you want to extend further, the knowledge is very difficult.

In addition to the surrounding panorama, he concentrated in one place, and the gods quickly penetrated into the house room to "see" everything in the house. Turning to the outside of the river, you can also "see" all kinds of riverbeds through the turbid river.

Everything is between the mind and the moment, and it is completed in a moment.

Shen Lang took back his knowledge and immediately went downstairs.

It's not that Yue Zhennan came over, but he just found someone lying in the yard, and there are people lying in the courtyard door!

There are two people lying in the yard, apparently not just coming over, but coming over when he cultivated the customs. Maybe it was at which time last night, but after coming in, it was fainted in the courtyard and finally fainted on the ground.

Those who are ambushing outside should be with them.

The illusion of arrangement is that the defensive is small. If it is a self-cultivator above the Yuanyuan, even if you don't come in, even if you can't break it, you won't faint, you can still escape.

Shen Lang went out and stopped the illusion. Then I looked at the two people on the ground and didn't stop. I used to open the courtyard door.

Several people ambushing outside the door were shocked by the sudden opening of the door.

Shen Lang did not speak and went straight back to the yard.

The ambushing people did not come in immediately, and ran to report to the inside of the hospital.

The car Shen Lang just had the same gaze. He didn't know who it was, but it seemed to be an ordinary person. It was estimated that he was the boss who had broken his finger last time.

Since you dare to come to the door, it will be solved together!

In less than a minute, the few people surrounded a middle-aged man and walked in.

"You are Shen Lang?" The middle-aged man looked at Shen Lang and looked at the two people on the ground. "You stunned both of them? It really is amazing!"

"Don't talk nonsense! What do you want?" Shen Lang shook his head.

"Sure enough, arrogant! A week ago, the bombing of the Garden of Heaven was your ghost?" The middle-aged man sneered.

Shen Lang looked at the past again, saw him in the wrath, with a trace of anger and anger, immediately understood.

"What is Dong Bo, Dong Wenbin's father?"

Dong Dawei snorted: "Sure enough! Wen Bin is not an accident, you are killed!"

He said that he clap his hands and followed a few people who came with him. He quickly surrounded the waves and they took out the knife in their hands.

Shen Lang watched him not talking. Since they were pulling their swords, he did not mind destroying them all into ash. Dong Wenbin was killed on the same day. It was because Dong Wenbin arranged a group of hooligans. Now Dong Dawei is still the same way.

He didn't do it, just because he saw Dong Dawei as a father, the sadness in his eyes.

This is just a matter of thought. Now that Shen Lang has this strength, he can directly solve the enemy. He will not be soft and hesitant. He will see how Dong Dawei chose.

"How are you so worried? Even if Wen Bin bullies you at school, you can respond to the teacher, you can complain to me, you can even call the police! Why do you want to harm his life? Why?"

Dong Dawei saw that Shen Lang did not open his mouth. He was the default. There were several strong men pointing at the knife and he was not worried. He was angry.

"You don't want to explain! The two people are still alive, I have already asked them, and Wenbin was looking for someone to move you! I also found those people, they were licked by your fingers! Soon after the explosion, this happened. Would it be a coincidence?"

"You can rest assured that I will not report the police! Since the police did not investigate any traces at the scene, even if I say these things out, I can't take you anyway. Instead, I will let Wen Bin die and get a stigma!"

"I came here today, I have to take revenge in person! I will let this explosion happen, and then I will burn you together!"

When I said these words, Dong Dawei was screaming, and his hands were shaking. He wanted to go straight to the neck of Shen Lang and even bite a few mouthfuls!

He is such a baby son, usually know Dong Wenbin's behavior in the school, but also as a child's naughty smile He grew up poorly, worked hard for so many years, monopolized the county's river sand business, What is the picture? Isn't it possible for the son to have a high starting point, can he do a rich second generation as he wants?

Now that he is so big, he can go to college with his son. Suddenly, he is so gone, how can he bear it?

"Dong Dawei! What do you say?" A voice rang from the door.

It was the Yuezhennan who had just arrived. He was anxious to change. This time he did not go to the Huayue Hotel and waited at the intersection. I hope to see Shen Lang earlier. I just arrived at the home and immediately rushed over.

I heard Dong Dawei's words at the door, and let him jump out and swear.

Dong Dawei was furious when he heard this. He was trying to look back and saw the Yuecheng South coming in, and he was slightly stunned.

"Yue Gongzi? You, how come you come here?"

In the county, he is also a famous boss, but compared with the son of the Pingxi giants, it is a soil boss, that is, the banquet has been collected, and did not say anything alone.