

Chapter: 913

Ouyang Yanran immediately said: “You are wrong about this. His martial arts is very strong. You are not his opponent for a hundred. He didn’t make a move just now, but he didn’t want to be as knowledgeable as you.”

Yang Guiying heard this with a face full of disapproval, thinking that Ouyang Yanran was a beauty in the eyes of her lover, “Cut, you treat me as a fool, just like that scumbag, weak and weak, but also martial arts strong, I have one hand. You can beat him! Do you know what level I am? Master! Many professional boxers are not necessarily my opponents.”

Ouyang Yanran said: “I didn’t lie to you, he is really good at fighting. Some time ago, he killed an innate realm master!”

“Hahaha, Yanran, why have you become so innocent? This is not your character. Do you know what an innate master is? That is a superhuman existence. You think that guy is my idol!” Yang Guiying said disdainfully.

Ouyang Yanran became interested and asked, “Do you still have an idol? Who?”

Yang Guiying straightened her back immediately and said with a face full of admiration and yearning: “Of course, my idol is the number one strong in Province G, a truly peerless strong, even my master, when he mentions idols, he also has a full face. His admiration and shame are not as good as he believes that idols have the hope of impacting the legendary realm of King Kong’s indestructible realm and truly becoming the existence of a real fairy on land!

She mentioned the idol, her eyes gleamed, and her fists clenched, as if she was talking about a god.

Ouyang Yanran was also stunned. She had known Yang Guiying since she was a child, a good girlfriend. She had never seen Yang Guiying admire someone so much. She became curious for a while and asked, “What is his name, male and female?”

“Listen!” Yang Guiying’s momentum changed, and then she said with pride: “My idol is called Lin Ziming. He is only 28 years old this year and is already the number one player in G province! My current goal, is to meet the idol and ask him for an autograph! If I have this luck and can worship the idol, then my life will be complete!”

After hearing this, Ouyang Yanran was instantly dumbfounded. She stared at Yang Guiying dumbfounded. She had no idea that the idol of her good girlfriend was Lin Ziming? How does this feel so absurd!

And Yang Guiying didn’t know that she had offended the idol just now. She was very proud and complacent and said, “How, you are also scared by me? Haha! I learned that the idol is from Hwaseong. I came with an idol. When the time comes, I will hook up with the idol, and I will introduce you to it, so that you can also see and see the breath of the No. 1 strong in the

province, and ensure that you forget the little white face just now!”

After speaking, Yang Guiying was still full of pride, thinking that what she said was right, and she would definitely be able to get Ouyang Yanran out of the sea of suffering.

However, Ouyang Yanran’s expression became even more weird. She stared at Yang Guiying and said, “Guiying, have you ever seen a picture of your idol?”

Some guilty conscience flashed in Yang Guiying’s eyes, but she still nodded vigorously, and said: “Nonsense, that must have been seen before, otherwise, how can I find him.”

As a good girlfriend for many years, Ouyang Yanran couldn’t see that Yang Guiying was pretending, and said in a weird tone: “Then you know, who is the man who was scolded by you just now?”

Yang Guiying still didn’t react, and blurted out, “You know, scumbag...”

Suddenly, she realized something was wrong, and seeing Ouyang Yanran’s weird expression that couldn’t help but laugh, she suddenly felt a jump in her heart, thinking of a certain possibility, she shook her head quickly and said, “Impossible, impossible... ..”

Ouyang Yanran couldn’t help it, and said, “Congratulations, you have met your idol just now, and you were almost beaten by you.”

Yang Guiying stiffened and forced a smile, saying: “Impossible, Yan Ran, you must be joking with me.”

Ouyang Yanran shook her head, looked at her sympathetically, and said, “It’s really him, otherwise you think my eyesight is so bad, do you really see a little white face?”

In an instant, Yang Guiying’s expression changed, and immediately afterwards, she let out a wailing, “No!!!”