

Dont mess 1341

Chapter: 1341

After arriving at the place, Yu Sheng inquired all the way and knew Du Fei's approximate course of action. After all, he took the number twenty person with him when he left. There is no reason for others to see such a big battle.

For the rest of his life, he was in the realm of a great master. Even on the mountain road, he walked like flying, and within a few minutes he came to the place where Du Fei had lost his way.

Du Fei was trapped in this place for two days and two nights before he walked out, and the fog in the mountains and forests was so heavy that he could not discern the direction one meter in front of him. For the rest of his life, he possessed superior perception and mental power, and he walked out of the mist in just half an hour.

I really don't know where to go when a small village caught Yu Sheng's eyes. Along the way, he also encountered some corpses that had been dead for a long time, but almost all the beasts had eaten them, except for the broken clothes.

Yu Sheng was frightened along the way, for fear that there would be Du Fei in the bones that were only mutilated, but instinctively thought that his brother Du Fei would never die so easily.

Seeing the small village in front of him, Yu Sheng had a rough guess in his heart. If Du Fei walked out of the mist, he would probably have gone there.

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"How is it, don't you want to say it?" Xiong Gang played with the yellow linghui grass in his hand.

"Boss, the other two people have said everything, but the one named Du Fei is still stiff, this guy can really bear it!"

"Oh?" Xiong just put down the herbal medicine in his hand and got up from the chair. This Du Fei hadn't sucked it for two days, but he was able to hold on, and his bones were really hard enough.

"I want to see how long he can hold on. If he refuses to be soft, it will make him uncomfortable!" Xiong Gang said disdainfully.

These days, Xiong Gang had forced his subordinates to give Du Fei a strong medicine. If he was suddenly broken, life would be worse than death, even a person with a firm mind would not be able to bear it.

Xiong just walked over, and Du Fei's two men who had just opened the door crawled over like dogs and grabbed his trouser legs.

"Give me a breath! You can let me do anything..."

"Give me a bite and I really can't stand it. I feel like there are thousands of ants biting in my veins. I'm really going to die of suffering. Just give me a bite!"

Xiong Gang looked at this scene with satisfaction. It was indeed very simple and easy to kill a person, but seeing a person die with torment is the most joyful thing.

Only Du Fei curled up in the corner of the wall, his body trembling constantly, and there were a few blood stains on the wall. His hands were hanging weakly on the ground and the nails were covered with blood. The former kings were all gone, but now he looks like a ghost.

Xiong just walked over, kicked Du Fei's body with his foot, and said contemptuously: "Boy, I don't care how powerful you were before. Now if you lick my leather shoes clean, I will give you a breath. How about it?"

As soon as Xiong Gang's words fell, Du Fei's other two men crawled over, vying to lick his leather shoes, but Xiong Gang kicked him aside.

“Seeing it? Don’t say I want to lick my shoes, I won’t let it? Why are you hesitating about such a good thing?” Xiong Gang looked at Du Fei mockingly.

It is so boring to look after the real baby in this mountain. These three people have become the objects of Xiong Gang’s daily juggling. If it were not for boring Xiong had just killed these three people, it would not be kept until now. .

“You...you dream!” Du Fei’s body was very weak, but he said a word that was sonorous and powerful, with an unyielding momentum in it.

At this moment, a man ran up in a panic, reporting to Xiong Gang with anxious expression: “It’s not good, the boss, there is a weirdo who is not afraid of bullets, and he is about to reach this place.”

Chapter: 1342

As soon as Xiong banged on the head of his subordinate, he cursed angrily: “Are you fucking kidding me? You are also talking about weird people and not weird people. How could anyone not be afraid of bullets?”

As he said, Xiong Gang kicked his ass fiercely again: “Shit, don’t bother me here, just ask a few more brothers to solve it, and he even went here to trouble me, you guys. There is no use!”

At that time, I thought I wanted to continue to say something. Seeing that Xiong Gao was about to do something to himself, he quickly held back what he had said.

boom!

Xiong just heard a sound. When he saw the scene in front of him clearly, his pupils shrank violently, and his head was twisted to the back of the mechanic.

Just when a person was photographed on the ground in a blur of flesh and blood, the blink of an eye can achieve this level, it is simply not a human being!

As soon as Xiong turned his head, he saw a young figure, wearing ordinary short sleeves and jeans, looking no different from an ordinary person.

But Xiong Gang knew that there were people number 30 or 40 outside his staff, everyone was equipped with this pistol, and being able to stand here alive shows that this person is extraordinary.

“You...Who are you? Do you know this is Sir Alex’s site? Get out if you are acquainted!” Xiong Gang threatened the young man in front of the pretending to be calm.

The visitor was not someone else but Yu Sheng. He didn’t care about Xiong Gang, but his eyes fell on Du Fei, who was trembling in the corner.

Seeing that Du Fei is not like a person or a ghost is like a ghost, Yu Sheng was filled with terrible anger, but Du Fei came to this place for himself. These people tortured him like this, it is absolutely impossible. forgive!

Yu Sheng’s figure moved directly to Xiong Gang’s side, and with a quick grasp, he caught the subordinate who had reported the message to Xiong Gang before.

Xiong Gang watched his subordinate’s neck twisted into twists. The scene was so shocking that Xiong Gang was frightened.

If the person caught for the rest of his life was him, now his neck is twisted, and the corpse lying on the ground is himself.

Xiong Gang knew that he had run into a powerful character, maybe a fairy like Sir Alex Ferguson.

Without any hesitation, Xiong Gang directly knelt in front of Yu Sheng and begged for mercy: “God forgive me, God forgive me, I really don’t know where to offend you, and you are merciful to leave me as a dog. ?”

Yu Sheng just glanced at Xiong Gang coldly, and then appeared in front of Du Fei, helping Du Fei on the ground.

“Du Fei, are you okay? Take this pill first.” Yu Sheng took out a pill and put it in Du Fei’s mouth.

The Xiong on the side just wanted to take advantage of the rest of his life without paying attention, and then slipped away from the gap. Just after taking a step, the door suddenly closed by himself.

At this time, after Du Fei was about to finish taking it again, there was no change in his body. Du Fei’s expression was still uncomfortable, and his body was still trembling, as if he was suffering from some pain.

Seeing this situation, Yu Sheng was completely angry, and looked at Xiong Gang with cold eyes and asked, “What did you do to him? Why did he become like this?”

“I.....”

Xiong Gang didn’t know what to say. The young man in front of him was very capable and seemed to have a very good relationship with Du Fei. He tossed Du Fei into this way. If he tells him things, it’s not going to kill himself. That’s it!

Seeing that the rest of his life is about to do it to himself, Xiong Gang knows that if he doesn’t explain it honestly, it is very likely that he will lie on the ground and become a corpse in the next second.

There was no way, he could only take out a bag of things from his pocket and stretched it out in front of Yu Sheng trembling.

“This thing can ease his current pain...”

Chapter: 1343

Yu Sheng looked at the thing Xiong Gang was holding, and the anger in his heart was ignited once again. What was the difference between the white, powder-like thing and flour.

How can I not understand this kind of thing for the rest of my life? It is “heroin” that can ruin people.

For the rest of my life on the way here, I thought about Du Fei encountering a beast on the mountain, and also thought about the possibility of being killed by someone, but I did not think of being trapped in this small place, and even getting infected with heroin.

Do you really want to use something that can destroy people to alleviate Du Fei’s current pain? Tangled for the rest of his life, he didn’t know what to do?

Coming all the way to this place was to bring Du Fei back to Qiancheng safely, not to push him into the dead.

At this moment, Du Fei grabbed his clothes, Yu Sheng turned his head, and saw Du Fei’s human and ghost face staring at him incomparably ferociously.

The bloody nails grabbed his face, Du Fei uncomfortably scratched his face with blood stains, and his other hand hammered his chest continuously, making a muffled noise.

“Lao Yu, otherwise you kill me! I am so uncomfortable, I would rather die than bear this kind of pain!”

Du Fei roared hysterically.

It has been a day and a night since the last time he took drugs. The kind of discomfort just now can be tolerated. Now the drug addiction is coming up again. Du Fei feels that every blood vessel in his body is swelling. There is a blank in his head and he just wants to find heroin. Impulse.

Yu Sheng grabbed Du Fei’s hand distressedly. The man in front of him was a dead brother. He came to this place to help him find herbs. How could he kill him?

He would rather suffer these pains as himself than he would like to see Du Fei’s life worse than death. The anger in his heart kept burning, Yu Sheng’s infusion looked scarlet at Xiong Gang, and it was the

man in front of him who harmed Du Fei like this.

Unforgivable!

Xiong Gang felt as though he was being stared at by a dead person. He sat paralyzed on the ground in fright. He didn't know what to say for a while. He didn't listen to the call. He stammered and said, "God, please forgive me. Once, I didn't know she was your friend!

The big deal is that I will give you tribute to this thing in the future, so that he won't have to endure this kind of pain."

Yu Sheng's eyes grew colder and he pushed towards Xiong Gang step by step, and then slashed his forehead with a palm. Xiong Gang's head was like a watermelon, and his head was split apart.

"Lao Yu, then... I found the lingering grass, in Xiong Gang's room." Du Fei staggered and stood up from the ground. I don't know when, there was an extra pistol in his hand.

Yu Sheng was shocked when he saw this situation, Du Fei, he wanted to commit suicide! I would rather commit suicide than be manipulated by drugs. The reason why I have waited until now is perhaps to wait for myself to tell myself the message of Linghuicao.

Thinking of this for the rest of my life, I only felt my eyes sore and tears fell. Du Fei's figure was a bit blurred. If Du Fei died like this, there would be no way to forgive himself for the rest of his life.

"Put the gun down, I don't have a way to save you, Du Fei, what if you die Xiaoshui? If he pesters me to be a godfather, what should I tell him?" Yu Sheng said.

Hearing Xiao Shui's name, Du Fei's finger that wanted to press the trigger stopped, and the figure of the sensible and clever little guy appeared in his mind.

Yu Sheng took advantage of this opportunity to move his body and appeared in front of Du Fei in the next second, grabbed the pistol in her hand and threw it on the ground.

Du Fei was taken aback and wanted to bend over to pick up the pistol on the ground, Yu Sheng took advantage of this gap and knocked behind his neck.

Du Fei lay softly on the ground and lost consciousness.

Chapter: 1344

Knowing what these people are doing, the rest of their lives will naturally not be left alive, and those who dare to hurt his brother are already on his blacklist.

Lying on the ground, all were corpses. For the rest of my life, I walked through corpses, room by room, searching for it and finally came to Xiong Gang's room.

Sure enough, just as Du Fei said, Yu Sheng just opened the door of the room and saw the whole yellow ling plant on the table.

Although the herb itself was not that precious, it was Du Fei's life in exchange for it, and Yu Sheng put it in the box carefully.

Just as Yu Sheng was about to leave, Yu Guang caught a glimpse of the half-open window, and there was a bright red outside the window.

Yu Sheng was a little surprised, and out of curiosity, he walked over and opened the window with only one slit. The view completely shocked Yu Sheng.

The scenery outside the window can be said to be the most shocking scenery I have ever seen in the rest of my life. A mountain can not be seen to the end, and it is actually planted with poppies, and looking at the bright red flowers, it is obvious that it has matured.

For the rest of my life, I dared not think about it anymore. If I came a few days later, the poppies could already be picked.

A whole mountain!

How many drugs can so many poppies produce for the rest of my life I dare not think about how many families in China would be broken if they were sold?

Ordinary people have planted one or two of them as too many, even if many kinds are illegal, and this is a mountain in front of them, who is so bold.

This mountain is remote and wild animals travel. Few people dare to enter this person, and even local people dare not enter the mountain to hunt.

And those people rely on this feature to grow poppies here to make money. If they don't see it, they can forget it, but for the rest of their lives, they can't say anything if they meet it!

Yu Sheng put Du Fei in a coma on the bed, took another pill from his pocket and took it for her. This pill could not relieve Du Fei's addiction, but it could make him sleep for three or four. sky.

"Good brother, get a good night's sleep! When you wake up, nothing will happen."

For the rest of his life, Du Fei covered with a quilt, opened the door and walked out.

Pour all the gasoline found in the village on Poppy Mountain. Although the oil is relatively small, the entire mountain's poppies can be ignited by the fire.

Yu Sheng took out a lighter and lit a cigarette for himself and took a sip, then threw the lighter on the poppies filled with oil.

boom!

The flame rose up, and the raging fire burst into flames. Facing the fierce fire for the rest of his life, he had to take two steps back.

Seeing that the fire in front of you is getting stronger and stronger, it is no longer within human control. Even if you come to the fire brigade at this time, there is no way to extinguish the food, not to mention it is such a remote place, and it is in the mountains. It's impossible for anyone inside to extinguish the fire.

Looking at the scene before him, Yu Sheng thought of a word, that is, setting fire to the mountain. This is the first time he has done this kind of thing. Seeing the harmful thing in front of him, being burned to ashes, Yu Sheng's heart is a while. The refreshment.

.....

"what?"

A man in a Chinese suit grabbed the subordinate who had come to report with a hideous face, and gritted his teeth and asked: "You said all my treasures of a mountain were burned?"

The subordinate who came to report was sprayed by the man in Chinese clothes, and he was afraid to hide. He stammered and said, "Yes...I was given a fire, all...all ...All burned up."

The man in Washington was so angry that his eyes were scarlet and almost bursting into flames. In a few days, his darlings will mature. If they are all sold at that time, they will surely be able to sell them for a good price.

Sui Chengxiang was ruined by a fire, and this kind of thing could not be tolerated by anyone.

"Who, who is so courageous. How dare to move my things?" the Washington man asked angrily.

"Master, the camera installed in the village has captured the appearance of the incoming person and has been asked to check, and soon the identity of that person can be found out." The subordinate replied.

Hearing these words, the man in the Chinese clothes suppressed the anger in his heart. As long as you find out who that person is, he must be beaten thousands of times!

Chapter: 1345

It was noon two days later when Du Fei woke up again, and his injuries were almost healed after being carefully treated for the rest of his life, and basically no problem.

But only if he was infected with Fu, he needed to rely on his own self-control to get rid of it completely. He just woke up as if he had been caught by a cat, eager to smoke Fu.

“Du Fei, are you okay?” Yu Sheng had been guarding by Du Fei’s bed. Seeing that he woke up, he quickly handed over a glass of water.

Du Fei took a look at the rest of his life, still speaking, the uncomfortable feeling in his heart became stronger and stronger, and he raised his hand and knocked the glass of water on the ground.

“Why do you want to save me? Why don’t you just kill me? I’m so uncomfortable! Please kill me directly, okay?” Du Fei grabbed Yu Sheng’s clothes and shouted hysterically. .

The rest of his life in these two days was not idle. He checked all the classical ancient books about Fu, and Huang Tian paid for it. He really developed a medicine that could relieve Du Fei’s current situation. But this kind of medicine can only relieve a little, it can’t play a key role, nor can it cure his current situation. If he really wants to get rid of Fu, he can only rely on his own willpower.

Seeing that Du Fei was so uncomfortable, Yu Sheng directly fed the medicine into Du Fei’s mouth. After taking the medicine, Du Fei’s complexion was a little better than before.

“Du Fei, you must hold on, I can’t have your brother, understand?” Yu Sheng patted Du Fei’s shoulder heavily.

Du Fei nodded: “Lao Yu, you can tie me up! Locked for a week, if I can’t quit, kill me!”

Hearing this killing word Yusheng felt tight, although he cannot be said to be an unparalleled hero in this life, it is absolutely impossible for him to kill his brother with his own hands.

When Du Fei woke up, he had never asked himself for something like this, but wanted to kill him again and again, which means that Du Fei would rather die than touch that kind of thing, since He has such perseverance, and Yu Sheng is also willing to believe that he can truly get rid of Fu’s torture.

After tying Du Fei to the room, Yu Sheng left. This period of time was difficult for Du Fei, and even more torment for the rest of his life.

Those people harmed Du Fei like this, and burned a mountain of Fu with their own hands, ruining the financial path of those people, presumably those people will find themselves soon.

Strength is the biggest capital of Yu Sheng. Now he has reached the level of the great master’s early stage, with the help of Xiao Ningyu, his inside is more mellow and clean, and it is completely indifferent to the middle-term great master who is one level higher than him. of.

Except for Song Lao, there are already Yu Sheng opponents in the hidden gate. Even if those people come to the door, Yu Sheng will not be afraid at all. By the way, he will avenge Du Fei’s hatred!

The recent developments of the Science Park and the Sihai Group have been very strong. Yu Li is in charge of the Science Park, and the Sihai Group has Xia Jun and Xiao Zixin in charge.

I have nothing to do and spend the rest of my life with Xiaoshui and Yueyue at home. I really don’t worry about Du Fei and I will go to the Sakura Club to take a look.

Every time I watched Du Feigui’s crying wolf howling from the window, I felt distressed and hated those who planted even more.

Days passed, and there were drugs specially developed for the rest of his life. Although Du Fei’s life was difficult, he slowly survived.

Some of this perseverance and vitality, even if there is no help for the rest of his life, a person like Du Fei will be a great weapon if he wants to break through.

Just as Yu Sheng was about to leave Sakura Club and go home, his cell phone rang suddenly, and the

caller ID was sent by Xia Jun.

Yu Sheng didn't hesitate to answer the phone directly, and soon Xia Jun's eager voice came from the phone.

"Dong Yu, please go back to the Sihai Group. Something has happened here. An old man in his fifties has directly injured more than a dozen security guards, and they are all seriously injured. Now he is sent to the hospital. . "

When Yu Sheng heard this, his complexion instantly fell, and the hand holding the phone was a bit harder. He didn't think that those people would come to the door so quickly. They came just right, and Yu Sheng wanted to help Du Fei a long time ago. Revenge.

"Wait for me, go back right away."

Chapter: 1346

"Uncle Mie, it's ridiculous to just hurt them like this, you can just kill them all! That's great."

The man in Chinese clothes felt very upset when he saw that the middle-aged man had only severely injured those stinky security guards, so he proposed.

Yu Sheng, the chairman of this company, burned the mountain he carefully cultivated, and when he watched the baby he cultivated burned to ashes, the man's lungs of Huafu were about to explode.

In order to find the guy who doesn't know good and bad, the man in Huafu specially called Uncle Mie over. With him in these people, he is like an ant, whoever he wants to die will have to die!

Uncle Mie nodded his head and his eyes were full of murderous intent. When he saw him like this, there was no one from the Four Seas Group who dared to step forward. Even the upper management of companies such as Xia Jun and Xiao Zixin just watched from the sidelines.

"President Xia, when can Yu Dong come? If you want to die like this, you will kill people!" Xiao Zixin asked anxiously.

Looking at the two people not far away, Xia Jun was also helpless: "Wait a minute! Now I'm going up to die. I have already called Yu Dong, and it may not take long to be able to come."

Not far away, the middle-aged lean man named Uncle Mie moved his ears, and randomly, his inner double eyes were locked on Xia Jun and Xiao Zixin's bodies.

Xia Jun's gaze happened to meet Uncle Mie, and the feeling was like being stared at by some beast, and there was a sense of uneasiness in the depths of his soul.

When Xia Junhui didn't react, Uncle Mie appeared in front of him at a strange speed, raising his hand and grabbing Xia Jun's neck.

"Where is the rest of my life?" Uncle Mie asked coldly.

Xia Jun's whole person was lifted up, because the hypoxic complexion was purple, and the tendons on his neck became violent. Obviously, this man named Uncle Mie had a very heavy hand. If this continues, Xia Jun will take less than a minute. Will be strangled alive.

Xiao Zixin slumped on the ground in fright. Even though she was worried but afraid, she was a girl after all. She had never seen such a scene, and she couldn't make up her mind for a while.

"stop!"

At this moment, a man's sonorous and powerful voice came from behind the middle-aged man. Hearing this voice, Uncle Mie and the ghost really let go of the hand holding Xia Jun's neck.

Xia Jun fell to the ground and coughed constantly. Just now, he felt like he had walked through a ghost gate, and he almost couldn't come back.

Xiao Zixin heard the sudden voice, a touch of joy appeared on her face, and then she looked in the

direction where the voice came from.

There was a straight figure standing not far away. Xiao Zixin felt inexplicably at ease when she stood far away. All the previous fears and fears disappeared.

“Yu Dong, you are finally here. This person almost killed Mr. Xia just now!” Xiao Zixin shouted to Yu Sheng in a crying voice.

She was really terrified just now. If she comes later for the rest of her life, maybe Xia Jun will be a corpse now.

The man in Chinese clothes heard Xiao Zixin call the person Yu Dong, and that the person was exactly the same as the person in the video he saw, and he knew that this person was the one who burned his mountain treasure on fire.

“It was you who burned my baby in a mountain. You are so kind!” The man in Chinese clothes walked towards Yu Sheng with a fierce expression on his face.

That posture seemed to have to teach the rest of his life personally, and then cut him a thousand times. At this moment, Uncle Mie appeared in front of the man in the Huafu suit, and stretched out his hand to block his way.

The man in the Chinese suit was a little puzzled. He didn't know why Uncle Mie wanted to stop him, so he asked: “Uncle Mie, you promised to avenge me, why are you still stopping me now?”

“Lord Sir is at the early level of the Great Master, you are not his opponent.” Uncle Mie said calmly.

When Sir Alex heard this, his face was very ugly. He only knew that this young man was also a martial artist. Seeing that he was so young and only in his twenties, he didn't expect to be at the mid-term level of a great master.

He is twenty-eight years old this year, a genius that the family has never encountered in a century. He has taken all kinds of miraculous medicines to enhance his strength since he was a child. In addition, the family has specially prepared a spiritual spring for him for his daily soaking.

With these kinds of conditions, he is only half a step of the great master's strength now, and there is still a line of distance from reaching the great master.

In this humble world, how did men reach this state at such a young age?

Chapter: 1347

At this moment, Sir Alex appeared in a cold sweat. If Uncle Mie had just stopped him, perhaps he had been killed by the rest of his life in front of him.

Although the half-step Grand Master is only a thin line away from the Grand Master, compared with the early days of the Grand Master, there is no power to fight back at all.

Fortunately, I was called Uncle Mie. Uncle Mie is now at the peak of Grand Master's mid-term level, and will soon reach the late Grand Master's late stage, which is not a problem for the rest of his life.

“Uncle Mie is this kid, you must help me kill him!” Sir Alex said with gritted teeth, his mind could not help flashing across his mountain that was burned to ashes.

The reason why I wanted to kill Yu Sheng so urgently was not just for the treasure of his mountain.

When he came to this place, Sir Alex also wanted to make Yu Sheng pay tens of billions to compensate for his loss. After all, there is no killing. Money is not worth the loss.

Sir Alex Ferguson has changed his mind. Since he was born, he has considered himself to be like a proud child of heaven. This is the first time he has seen a young man with higher talent and better ability than him. This makes him feel Had a monstrous sense of jealousy.

How could he allow young people in the secular world to crush him? So even if he lost the entire

company and all his money for the rest of his life, Sir Alex would kill him.

“There are too many people here, change the place.”

Yu Sheng left this sentence and disappeared in front of everyone. Other people still didn't have a reaction to what was going on. They discovered that the middle-aged man who had injured the security guard of the Sihai Group had also suddenly disappeared.

Sir Alex saw that the two were gone and wanted to catch up. He had to see the rest of his life and death with his own eyes for whatever he said, otherwise his heart would have no way to calm down.

After all, there is still a certain gap between the half-step Grand Master and the Grand Master. Although Sir Alex's movements are also very fast, he can't achieve the speed that Yu Sheng and Uncle Mie can expect.

When Yu Sheng stopped walking, he had reached an open place. As soon as his front foot had reached the place, Uncle Mie had also arrived, and the speed of the two was not different.

This made Uncle Mie still a little surprised, no matter how much he was at the mid-term peak of the Great Master, logically speaking, all aspects should crush this young man, how could it be the same as his speed.

“Young man, you surprised me again. If you didn't offend the young master, maybe I would include you in the family, but now you have to die in this situation.” Uncle Mie looked at Yu Sheng's gaze. With a little appreciation, but a moment of regret flashed.

When I first watched the video, Uncle Mie had already judged that Yu Sheng was at the initial level of a great master, and it was incredible that young people in the secular world could reach this level.

He who has always pursued martial arts without asking questions about the world does not like to be nosy, but this time the incident aroused his curiosity, so when Sir Alex came to him, he agreed very happily, just to see the rest of his life. There is not as strong as in the video.

Seeing it now, this young man was even more powerful than he saw. He personally killed a peerless genius. Uncle Mie even felt a little eager to think of this.

“Hmph, you are also worthy to talk to me in this tone. It's not as high as you are. After all, it's not as good as a dog next to a half-step great master, who can casually order.” Yu Sheng said sarcastically.

Seeing that the two people in front of him have some monstrous hatred in their hearts for the rest of their lives, the pain Du Fei endured is inseparable from these people.

In this situation, Yu Sheng will naturally not be merciful. Even if the opponent's strength is stronger than his own, he is not afraid. Even if the person who came today is the king of heaven and I hurt his brother, he will not die for the rest of his life. It will make him feel better.

This is the principle for the rest of his life!

Chapter: 1348

“Uncle Mie, what are you doing in a daze? This kid who doesn't know good or bad is saying that to you, you quickly kill him, and I will chop his body into mashed meat to feed the dog!” Shu Mie shouted, if he is not Yu Sheng's opponent, he even wants to rush to solve Yu Sheng with his own hands.

Not to mention that Sir Alex Ferguson was angry, the faint smile on Uncle Mie's face, who was still talking to Yu Sheng and Yan Yueshen, disappeared, and the eyes that looked at Yu Sheng were all cold. Just now he was thinking about asking Yu Sheng to plead. Maybe Sir Alex could look at his face and put a genius like Yu Sheng into the family. He didn't think that this kid was so ignorant of good or bad. Since he wanted to find death so much, then he would be perfect by himself!

Uncle Mie took the initiative to attack Yu Sheng. This move was a big killer move. He didn't have any

plans to test Yu Sheng's strength, and he wanted to kill Yu Sheng directly.

Uncle Ruo Mie is dealing with people who are like the great master in the early days, and perhaps there is no chance of survival under his move, but the person he wants to kill is the rest of his life, the rest of his life is never an ordinary person, and exists like a monster.

It was just a movement of his figure, Yu Sheng easily escaped the attack of Uncle Mie, and when he appeared again, he came to Uncle Mie's figure silently.

Sir Alex Ferguson, who watched all of this, had his eyes wide open, his eyes were about to fall out of his eye sockets. For the rest of his life, the series of actions were all done in the light and flint, and he was as conceited as he didn't think he could be in his 30s. To reach the level of the rest of my life before the age of 20, a sense of frustration is inexplicably born in my heart.

Of course, the most important thing is to remind Uncle Mie that the rest of his life is now behind him.

"Exit..."

As soon as Sir Alex uttered a word, the uncle Mie over there had already noticed that he had fought for the rest of his life. In the blink of an eye, neither of them knew how many rounds of fighting.

"Fuck!" Ferguson was completely angry this time. He found that he and the two people in front of him were not at the same level at all. For the rest of his life, the young man was obviously younger than himself, how could he have such an ability!

Jealousy continued to spread in his heart, and he hit the tree beside him with a "boom". The big tree, which was as thick as an adult man's waist, was directly interrupted by Sir Alex Ferguson's fist, and the tree fell and shook. There was a burst of dust.

The situation here didn't affect the two people in the war in the slightest. Sir Alex, who had just vented a bit, calmed down a bit. He now only hopes that Uncle Mie can quickly kill the rest of his life.

What can a peerless genius do, what can be more powerful than him, what can he do if he is younger than him and reach the realm of a great master? As long as people die, they have nothing.

I thought that even if the rest of my life could last until now in the hands of Uncle Mie, it must have been hard to persevere, but when he thought that Sir Alex turned his head to watch the battle, he was completely shocked.

"How is it possible? Uncle Mie was injured by Yu Sheng, and the kid Yu Sheng had nothing to do? How could this be possible?"

During the time of Sir Alex Ferguson's ecstasy, Yu Sheng found a flaw in Uncle Mie's and used his strongest killer move to hit Uncle Mie's chest with the palm of his thunder. Was seriously injured.

After so much training, the rest of his life has been tempered into the heart of steel, and every time he fights against him, most of the people who are stronger than him, with so much experience, For the rest of his life, he has learned how to create opportunities to inflict heavy losses on opponents.

Since Ben Lei Palm opened the situation just now, Yu Sheng naturally won't give Uncle Mie any time to cultivate and breathe, and the offensive of the move has become more fierce, and the posture seems to kill the person in front of him.

Sir Alex became more and more frightened. If he continues like this, Uncle Mi will die in Yu Sheng's hands. If Uncle Mi dies, it is one thing that the family is not easy to explain, and it will be difficult for him to survive from Yu Sheng's hands. NS,

Wherever he could see, Uncle Mie narrowed his eyes like an eagle, and his left hand behind him grabbed something and waited for an opportunity to move.

At this moment, Sir Alex rushed towards Yu Sheng: "Uncle Mie, I'll help you. Let's fight one by two and kill this kid!"

Uncle Mie was shocked when he saw this, he didn't even think that Sir Alex would rush into the battlefield, which completely disrupted his next actions.

A sneer appeared at the corner of Yu Sheng's mouth. Since this person is going to die, he will naturally not be merciful!

Chapter: 1349

"Ben Lei Palm!"

For the rest of his life, his internal force lingered in his palms and struck at Sir Alex. This is his most powerful trick. Even the mid-term masters will get hurt afterwards, not to mention Sir Alex is only halfway through now. Grandmaster Bu, if you really get hit, it will be deadly!

With Yu Sheng's loud shout, a golden palm phantom was mixed with the power of purple lightning, and as a rainbow slammed in the direction of Sir Alex, the battle seemed to swallow him.

Sir Alex Ferguson was shocked. He stood still for a moment and forgot to dodge. He thought that he could help Uncle Mie when Yu Sheng fought with Uncle Mie, but he didn't think that he had just come up for the rest of his life and planned to kill himself directly.

The golden phantom didn't even hit Sir Alex's body. He felt his skin numb. Suddenly Uncle Mie appeared on Sir Alex's body, and directly took over the palm of the rest of his life with the power of his flesh. . puff!

Uncle Mie suddenly spit out a large mouthful of blood, and Ferguson's costume was dyed red by the blood. If it were in the past, he would be furious, but he couldn't take care of that much.

"Uncle Mie, you have nothing to do!"

Sir Alex stepped forward to hold onto Uncle Mie's body, and said with a look of concern that at this time he knew how outrageous he was. If he didn't rush in, maybe Uncle Mie wouldn't be so hurt.

"Master, we are leaving." Uncle Mie's face was pale, the blood from the corners of his mouth was still dripping on the ground, and his voice was extremely weak.

Yu Sheng, who was standing not far away, moved his ears, but he heard all of Uncle Mie's words. If the two of them couldn't beat them, they wanted to escape. Is there such a good time? They had to pay for the pain Du Fei suffered.

Now that the only Uncle Mie who can compete with him has been injured, that Sir Alex is not enough to look at him, he wants something that is easy for them.

Yu Sheng rushed towards Sir Alex and the others as soon as he moved, intending to directly end them.

Just as Yu Sheng was about to reach the place, Uncle Mie took out an object from behind with his right hand and threw it directly towards Yu Sheng.

boom!

The black ball exploded directly when it hit the ground, and the black mist filled the sky, and the rest of my life was trapped in it, and the eyes were pitch-black and could not see anything.

When he walked out of the black fog, he was as dark as if he had fallen into ink for the rest of his life, and there were no figures of Uncle Mie and Sir Alex in front of him.

It's almost impossible to find them for the rest of his life. It took a few minutes to make a person in the mid-level peak realm of the great master go a long way.

Letting the tiger go back to the mountain is undoubtedly the worst situation. The man in Chinese clothes must have some non-stop ordinary status. The person at the peak of the mid-term of the great master is his subordinate, and there must be more powerful people.

No matter how powerful the rest of his life is, it is only in the early stage of the great master, and it is

already very difficult to deal with Uncle Mie. If those people are looking for the door, he has no way to deal with it.

During this period of time, Yu Sheng must improve his strength as soon as possible. Now Yu Sheng is still some distance away from the middle stage of the Grand Master. He intends to sprint to the realm of the middle stage of the Grand Master during this time.

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Built deep in the mountains and forests, this building is like an ancient palace. All the decorations are gorgeous. The people who come and go are all in the same costumes and goose yellow long-sleeved long skirts, with the same hair buns on their heads.

Sir Alex supported the badly injured Uncle Mie back to the Leng Mansion. When the people saw this, they were shocked and quickly helped Uncle Mie back to the room.

“Uncle Mie, don’t worry! You will be troublesome. I have already asked Dr. Jia to come over, and he will definitely cure you.” Sir Alex grabbed Uncle Mie’s hand and said with guilt and guilt.

If it weren’t for Uncle Mie to go, maybe Uncle Mie wouldn’t be so badly injured. If it wasn’t for the emergency that Uncle Mie took out the Leng Family’s hidden weapon Mo Yuan, perhaps they would have died in Yu Sheng’s hands now.

At this moment, the door of the room was pushed open, and the tall middle-aged man walked in. Her expression was cold and her aura was not arrogant. Sir Alex knelt on the ground astonished when he saw someone coming.

Chapter: 1350

“Father, you... why are you here?” Sir Alex knelt on the ground with his head lowered, not daring to go, looking at the human face.

The middle-aged man is just like Sir Alex Ferguson’s father, Lenghuai, the owner of the Leng family, just like a palace, the owner of the mansion.

Leng Huai didn’t even care about Leng Jue, but walked around him directly to Uncle Mie’s side, helped him check his injuries, and then heaved a sigh of relief when he confirmed that there was no fatal injury.

“Why are you still relying on his temperament? What’s the matter? Someone hurt you like this, isn’t it another hidden family?” asked coldly and caringly like Uncle Mie.

Uncle Mie was about to talk, suddenly he had a blood stasis in his chest, and he coughed twice before he said: “It’s not those people, and there is a man in the world in his twenties who burned the young master’s plant. .

So I followed the young master to have a look, and taught that kid a lesson. I didn’t expect a young man in his twenties to reach the level of the great master at the beginning. ”

Hearing the face of a zombie with no emotion here showed a shocked expression. Even if he didn’t believe this sentence, he still didn’t interrupt Uncle Mie and listened to him to continue.

Uncle Mie smiled and said: “Don’t say you don’t believe the Patriarch, if it weren’t for my real knowledge, I wouldn’t believe in that completely spiritual place in the secular world. Someone could reach the beginning of the Great Master in their twenties. Realm.

This is not the most critical thing. The most shocking thing is that the young man is not only amazingly talented, but also has an actual combat experience comparable to mine, and even the internal strength in his body is more pure and honest than mine.

I, a person who was about to reach the late stage of the Great Master, was actually defeated by a young man who was one level lower than me. It was a shame for a lifetime! ”

Hearing this, Leng Jue knelt and came to Uncle Mie's bed and quickly explained: "Uncle Mie, don't think so. If I suddenly broke in, you would not lose to that to protect my safety. The guy called Yu Sheng."

Leng Huai looked at his unconvincing son, kicked him, and kicked him a few meters away.

"Leng Jia's face is really lost to you. If this matter gets into the ears of other families, it won't let others see all the jokes.

On weekdays, I admonish you not to think about other things in your cultivation, but you just don't listen, relying on your own talents to behave, and plant something. Now, Uncle Mie is seriously injured and goes to the forbidden place. For five days, think about your mistakes!"

As soon as Leng Jue heard about the forbidden area, he was shocked, and his father's punishment was too severe.

"Father, I'm your only real son! Isn't that place for punishing the death row prisoners of the Leng family who committed serious mistakes? If I die there, isn't the Leng family going to endure? My father wants you to think twice. Don't dare anymore." Leng Jue knelt on the ground and kept kowtow to Leng Huai. This punishment is too severe. In addition, his father always speaks eloquently and never makes jokes with him. This time it must have been true.

Although Leng Jue has never been to a forbidden place, he passed by and heard the heart-piercing wailing inside. Hearing a sound from a distance, he felt goose bumps on the ground. If he was really trapped in that place, it must be another scene.

Just thinking about that scene in his mind, Leng Jue was already shaking with fright.

Leng Huai was still holding his zombie face, looking at Leng Jue who was begging for mercy on the ground. He did not move at all, and said coldly: "Since you made a mistake, you must bear the consequences for your mistakes. The author said that I am not too old now. If you die, I will have a big deal to regenerate a son. The Leng family has never been wasteful!"

Seeing that Uncle Mie had a cold tone, he also knew that his Patriarch had moved his true anger, even if he said that he was pleading for the young master, it would not have any effect.

"Come here, take the young master to the forbidden area for five days."

As soon as Leng Huai's voice fell, two middle-aged men walked in immediately, and just by looking at his walking pace, it was possible to conclude that these two men were extraordinary in strength.

Leng Jue was still thinking about struggling, but he was like a little chicken in the hands of these two middle-aged men, and he was directly taken away without any spare power for struggling.