

## Dont mess 1521

### Chapter: 1521

“Master Xuying, this is something that the Lord of the Palace asked me to give. Without his permission, the younger ones can’t make their own decisions.”

The movie warrior said with a look of embarrassment, thinking that your lord is standing outside the hall, why not just go in and ask the hall master to understand? Why are you embarrassing me here?

The phantom didn’t want to say anything more, the invitation card that was still in the shadow of the shadow suddenly appeared in his hand as soon as he flipped the palm of his hand.

The movie fighter was shocked, but he didn’t dare to say anything. The identity of Master Vulture was not just offended by his little movie fighter.

Without any hesitation, Xu Ying directly opened the invitation, looking at the familiar font, it was not difficult to tell that it was written by the palace owner himself.

Ordinary invitations are made by the people below according to the list. This invitation written by the hall master himself is still the first one. Who on earth can make the hall master so favored?

Xu Ying was curious and immediately looked at the name of the inviter on the invitation. He was not unfamiliar with this name, and even saved his life. It was “Yu Sheng”.

At that time, he came back and talked about this to the hall master. The hall master was still very interested in the rest of his life. He never thought that the hall master would personally write an invitation for him, and the phantom even boldly guessed about this celestial meeting. Could it be because of the kid that Yu Sheng had held it specially?

Thinking of this place, I realized that my imagination was too rich. How could the palace master be interested in such an exaggeration for a young man in the secular world who has never been masked. After reading the invitation card, Xu Ying returned the invitation card to the film crew, and then turned and left directly into the hall.

The movie warrior who had been kneeling on the ground had already sweated a lot on his forehead because of his nervousness. This time he learned to be clever, and simply stuffed the invitation card into his clothes, so as not to meet the four main generals again. By then, everyone would know everything. The Lord will definitely be angry with him.

The four masters of the temples are Void, Solanum, Morty, and Wu Ye. These four are the henchmen of the temple master and possess the most powerful combat power of the temples.

Inside the hall.

“See the hall master!” Xu Ying knelt on the ground and bowed a big gift to Pei Tianqing who was in the main seat.

Pei Tianqing raised his eyelids and glanced at the phantom, then closed his eyes again, without saying anything.

“The Lord’s subordinates didn’t intentionally interrupt you to rest. I really don’t understand why the Gangtian Conference was suddenly held and the Gangtian Shenlu was taken out. Isn’t this too much of a question?”

Saying that there was a complex color flashing in the eyes of the phantom, he hesitated for a moment, or said: “And you also invited a young man from the secular world. Is this too unruly?”

Pei Tianqing’s eyes suddenly opened, her gaze looked at the phantom like a torch, and said coldly: “I set the rules. Are there any doubts you have? Go out!”

An invisible pressure followed Pei Tianqing’s words and forced it over. It was as powerful as a phantom

and was a little breathless because of the huge pressure. He knew that the Lord was angry, and he was angry that he was good at advocating. Look at the invitation and question his decision in this tone. Not daring to stay for a moment, Xu Ying said that his subordinates retreated and then hurriedly retreated out. When the door of the hall was closed, he let out a long sigh of relief.

In the past, he relied on his status as the head of the four great generals. In these temples, the status of the strongest other than the master is a bit arrogant, and the master always entrusts him to deal with many things without asking the world.的性子.

After this incident, this allowed Xuying to fully understand that the gap between himself and the Lord is not a bit, in the final analysis, he is only one of the more powerful eagle dogs under the Lord, how can he dare to question the words of the owner?

In the past, Xuying felt that after the death of the hall master, the position of the hall masters of the gods would be his sooner or later, but now he actually felt an inexplicable sense of crisis. And this sense of crisis actually came from a secular world in his twenties.

## **Chapter: 1522**

Xijia.

When Yu Sheng saw Xi's house again, there was no difference from the last time. It was still unobstructed and came to the back garden and saw Xi Ma sitting in the small courtyard.

After seeing Xi Ma, Yu Sheng subconsciously thought of his vegetative son. An inexplicable question appeared in Yu Sheng's mind.

Xiao Ningyu said that Xi Ma was the one who robbed the house, which meant that Xi Ma's body was living with a robber's soul, and the original master's soul might no longer be there.

Then his current son is just the son of the original master Yuanshen. In the final analysis, what does it have to do with Xi Mazhen, why should he force the son of the original master Xi Ma to wake up?

This kind of seizure is originally an ancient secret technique, and there are only a handful of people who know it. If everyone knows this kind of secret technique, the world will not be messed up early. It depends on whoever has good aptitude to seize the body. Isn't it a terrible thing to live without death with a soul?

Thinking of this for the rest of his life, I thought of the ancestors of the Leng family. He also obtained Leng Jue's body by seizing the house. Two people with the same blood can only last for a year. After a year, except for Ningyu, the soul will be scattered. End.

And this Xi Ma? Is it possible that he is a person of the same blood as his original master, so he needs Xiao Ningyu, whose purpose is the same as that of the ancestors of the Leng Family?

But Jia Xing said that he was Xi Ma who had met more than ten years ago, so many things would be unclear after such a calculation.

The more I thought about it, the more confused I was. Yu Sheng couldn't understand it, and simply didn't want to. He walked in the direction where Xi Ma was. There was nothing more convenient than asking himself.

Xi Ma was sitting in the small court alone studying the chess game. He held a black stone in his hand. After thinking about it for a long time, he found a place and fell down, and then a smile appeared on his face.

Happiness!

Yu Sheng clapped his hands and admired: "Senior Xi was so scared that he was really a good chess move! The one that turned defeat into victory just now can be said to be one of the gods."

Xi Ma just smiled faintly, not because one of the gods just now was triumphant, but winked at the people next to him and made them retreat from the chessboard.

But I didn't want to talk to Yu Sheng about playing chess. Since everyone else is here, Xi Ma wants to ask more about Ningyu.

"Brother Yu came to visit, did you think it through? As long as you give me Ningyu now, I will tell you the way to treat your son. Do you really make your child suffer for a piece of jade?"

This is the case again. Yu Sheng was upset when he heard such words. Since he could understand that Xi Ma's purpose was to make himself surrender Ningyu, he said such words.

"Senior Xi, I want to understand. I can't give you Ningyu. Of course, you are a member of the temples. I can't move you anymore. You can't kill me with your current strength.

Rather than treating each other as enemies, why not sit down and talk about the best of both worlds. If you are satisfied, I can cure my son."

Hearing this, Xi Ma showed a sneer undisguised on his face. It seemed that everything Yu Sheng said was as ridiculous as a child's play. It was impossible at all. All he wanted was Ningyu, and nothing else could be discussed at all. room.

"Brother Yu, in this world, if you want to get something, you have to give up something. There has never been the best of both worlds. Ningyu and your son can only choose one.

I don't know the specific methods of treating your son alone, but when you find the second person who knows, maybe your son has died of organ failure. Think about it. I can wait for your son. Sorry."

Xi Ma left this sentence and turned and left.

Yu Sheng directly stopped in front of Xi Ma, stopped talking nonsense to him, stepped directly into the topic and said: "Senior Xi is so eager to get Condensed Jade, in order to stabilize himself. The body that came, or something else? If you say it, maybe I can really help you."

### **Chapter: 1523**

Hearing what Yu Sheng had said, a look of surprise appeared on Xi Ma's face. He never thought that the young man in front of him even knew about the choice, and when he thought about it, he was relieved. Condensed jade is a type of treasure in the spiritual realm, and it is not surprising to see that these are also normal things.

In the ancient times, the spiritual power on the earth was not as lacking as it is now, and the strong people possessed are also beyond the reach of the people of martial arts. For example, the most famous ancient killing god, if it is not against the people of other worlds, he might really be able to. Step into the realm of God.

With great strength, those strong men began to study how to achieve immortality, and one of them was a genius who worked out the way to choose.

Although strong strength will increase the life span, the \*\* will eventually be exhausted, and no matter how strong the soul is, the soul will be scattered because of the exhaustion of the \*\*.

Therefore, after decades of research, the person has studied the way to choose. After the body is exhausted, find a suitable person, sneak the original god into the person's mental mind and kill the original soul, and then kill the original god. \*\*make it their own.

This method sounds simple, but it is difficult to implement. Not everyone meets the conditions of choice. The person who raises his hand must also be a martial artist, and he must be strong enough to withstand the pig outsider. Powerful soul.

Xi Ma is also the ancestor of the Xi family, and he is not as powerful as the ancestors of others, so that

his primordial spirit can survive thousands of years of witchcraft in the absence of \*\*.

Instead, he used an opportunistic method to inject his soul into Xi's family heirloom, the Yunyun Orb, and told posterity that there are only three conditions to have this treasure.

Condition 1: Reach the realm of a great master before the age of thirty.

Condition 2: Have a spiritual realm.

The first requirement is to reach the realm of a great master before the age of thirty. This is a very difficult task for those young people with excellent qualifications in the hermit family. The Xi family is not a hermit family, and for the children of the Xi family it is even more fantastic.

As for the spiritual realm, this matter does not actually require too much strength, but is about talent, and for the rest of his life, even if a small number of people have the spiritual realm, he can enter the spiritual realm on his own and communicate with Xiao Ningyu.

Now there is only one possibility for Xi Ma to want to condense jade so urgently. He has not fulfilled the two conditions. It is obvious that it is now in the realm of the master of strength, and it is more than 50 years old, but after absorbing the Qingyunzhu, he was not dead but was chosen, which shows that he has a spiritual realm.

Xi Ma meditated, looking at Yu Sheng with complicated eyes that seemed to be thinking about the pros and cons of this matter. What Ningyu can bring to her is not only to stabilize the soul, but also to speed up his cultivation progress and purify the internal power. All the benefits are it made him jealous.

But now it is obvious that Yu Sheng refused very firmly, even if he threatened her with his son's safety, he still chose Ningyu.

The son of the rest of his life can't afford it, so how could he be able to drag it?

If it hadn't been for Xi Ma, the original master of the body, to break his rules and forcibly absorb the Yunyun beads before reaching the realm of the Grand Master, this would not happen at all.

In order to stabilize the primordial spirit, Xi Ma refined all his son's primordial spirits to extend the time his primordial spirit lives in this body. Therefore, people who have no primordial spirit become the living dead. Vegetative.

The reason why Jia Rou is so eager to marry is not to wake up his son. It is absolutely impossible for a person with a soul to wake up. What Xi Ma wants is Jia Rou's soul. .

Jia Rou is the prey he has been looking for for a long time. He has been eyeing it more than ten years ago. Otherwise, how could he help an unknown person through the crisis?

Seeing that his primordial spirit could not stay here for long, he was anxious to let Jia Rou get married.

Who can Jia Rou choose afterwards? All of this is a problem. When he doesn't have a stable soul, he has no way to cultivate at all, and his strength will not improve at all.

If you now promise Yu Sheng to let him help stabilize the soul, and when your own strength is able to deal with Yusheng, you will find him again, kill him and take out Ningyu. Wouldn't it be the best of both worlds?

After thinking about it, Xi Ma showed a smile on his face, stepped forward and patted Yu Sheng on the shoulder, and said, "I never thought that Brother Yu was so smart and could think of the best of both worlds. That's good, that's good!"

For the rest of his life, he did not understand what Xi Ma was thinking, but the two of them had the same purpose, which was to find a chance to kill each other.

Xi Ma wanted to take out Ningyu from Yu Sheng's body, but Yu Sheng wanted the person who knew his secret to shut up forever.

“Senior Xi, since I have agreed, let’s please! My son’s affairs should not be delayed.” Yu Sheng stretched out his hand to signal Xi Ma to sit down, and greeted Xiao Ningyu in his body to start acting.

#### **Chapter: 1524**

With the help of Xiao Ningyu, it is easier to stabilize Xi Ma Yuanshen so that his Yuanshen fits with his body better.

A ray of golden light enveloped Xi Ma, his eyes were closed tightly, but a very comfortable expression appeared on his face.

It took about an hour for Xi Ma to slowly open his eyes. When he opened his eyes again, his eyes were full of golden light, and there was unconcealable joy on his face.

“How does Senior Xi feel?” Yu Sheng asked curiously.

Xi Ma’s whole person is refreshed, and after being baptized by Ningyu, his whole person is like a reborn, his own strength has also improved a lot, and he is about to reach the bottleneck of the middle stage of the Grandmaster Realm.

Even Xi Ma himself didn’t expect that the effect would be so good, so he looked at Yu Sheng’s chest subconsciously. If he had enough strength now, he would definitely take Ningyu over without hesitation. Concealing his inner thoughts, Xi Ma smiled and said: “It is indeed a treasure left by the ancient killing gods. It really is a well-deserved reputation.”

Yu Sheng just smiled, and didn’t even pick her up. What he cares most about now is the way to treat Xiaoshui, so he immediately stepped into the subject and asked: “Senior, now I have helped you stabilize the soul. Should you tell me how to treat my son?”

Xi Ma smiled faintly: “The way to treat your son is as difficult as reaching the sky! Have you ever heard of Pei Tianqing, the lord of the temples?”

Yu Sheng frowned slightly. He did not know much about the temples. He even knew only a name and nothing else. Could it be that Pei Tianqing could heal Xiaoshui.

If Xi Ma said that he knew the way to heal Xiaoshui, he was to ask himself to find the lord of the temples, what is the difference between it and not talking about it?

Although I was angry in my heart, Yu Sheng did not directly get angry, but shook his head and asked: “I have never heard of it before, Senior Xi, you are also a member of the temples, can you help introduce me so that I can see the lord of the temple.”

“Although I am a member of the temples of the gods, the lord of the temple cannot be seen by others if they want to. It depends on your own efforts.”

I can’t help myself. After listening to what Xi Ma said, Yu Sheng couldn’t wait to kill this old guy directly. This is no different from failing to keep his promise. Way, but this way is different from what I said.

Even if he didn’t help him, Yu Sheng knew that the temples of the gods could help Xiaoshui. Once she had the idea of letting people from the temples help, but they just left.

Taking a 10,000 step back, Yu Sheng asked if he could help introduce him. Isn’t this just being tricked by this old guy? I helped him and it didn’t work for anything. This feeling seemed to fall from heaven to the bottom.

Xi Ma also seemed to see something wrong on Yu Sheng’s face, so he added: “But I know that recently the Lords of the Temples will hold the Great Heaven Conference. Those who can win the final victory will naturally have the chance to see the Lord. , You can also get a record of the gods in the most powerful exercise in the legend.

Can it be your son? It depends on your own efforts. Of course you helped me. As for the marriage

contract of the Jia family, I won't force it anymore. "

"Jingtian Conference?" Yu Sheng murmured. He had never heard of this before, and he didn't know how many masters and competition rules he would meet at this conference. There was also no information about the final victory, but for the sake of Xiaoshui. Do your best.

"Thank you Senior Xi!" Yu Sheng thanked him and turned to leave. Those people now have no way to get anything useful from Xi Ma, and the only thing they need to do is how to get into the Heavenly Conference.

At this moment, Xi Ma's voice came from behind.

"Brother Yu, let me remind you one last sentence. There is no way for the children of the secular world to participate. As for the powerful existence of the temples, there is absolutely no possibility that you will get in. If you can worship now Entering a hidden Sejong gate, maybe there is still a chance." Xi Ma said lightly.

"Thank you, senior, for reminding." Yu Sheng turned around and said thank you again and turned to leave.

## **Chapter: 1525**

Worshipping into a secluded Sejong gate? The only thing Yu Sheng knew about was the Leng family. He killed the ancestors of the Leng family by himself. Not to mention trying to find a way to visit other people's sects. People would be lucky to see that they didn't kill themselves.

They all said it was the hidden Sejong Sect, and it was difficult to find their location. This was undoubtedly a major problem for Yu Sheng.

In order to save Xiaoshui, he had to think of a way to participate in this celestial meeting, no matter how difficult it was? I will never give up for the rest of my life.

It was already evening when he returned home. To help Xi Ma stabilize his soul, he wasted a lot of time. Xiao Ningyu was over-consumed and had fallen into a coma. I don't know when I can wake up this time? Yu Sheng suddenly discovered that Jia's family seemed a bit unusual, but today it was so hot. Even Jia Xing, who had a heart attack, got out of bed because of Jia Rou's affairs. For a while, it was a joy to be lit up in the house.

I don't even have to tell them the good news. Could it be that they know that they have convinced Xi Ma? This kind of unknown prophet is understandable in Xi Ma's body, but the strength of the Jia family is very clear for the rest of their lives.

At this moment, the three of them greeted Yu Sheng in the direction of Yu Sheng. Walking in the forefront was Bai Yulan, followed by Jia Rou Jiaming, two brothers and sisters of the Jia family.

As soon as he came over, Jia Rou and Jia Ming directly knelt in front of Yu Sheng and kowtowed at him. Yu Sheng quickly pulled the two people up.

"Mr. Yu first saved Jia's family from danger, and now he has helped me terminate the marriage contract with the Xi's family. Our Jia family will never end your kindness in this lifetime." Jia Rou said gratitude.

Jia Ming is also spineless, crying while wiping tears, and his mouth is full of words of thanks to Yu Sheng, and even feels that what he has done is a bit unreasonable to Yu Sheng, and disturbs him and Magnolia's good deeds.

At this time, Magnolia whispered in Yu Sheng's ear: "A few minutes ago, the Xi family called and took the initiative to break the marriage contract with the Jia family. We all know that this must be your credit."

so it is!

Yu Sheng smiled faintly, he actually asked now, this is the era of high technology, even if you have a mobile phone, even if you don't go out, things thousands of miles away can be delivered in minutes. When the marriage contract with the Xi family was broken, Jia Xing threw a banquet in excitement, and the rest of the family was happily earning lights and festoons. The atmosphere was even more festive and hot than getting married.

"By the way, have you ever heard of Yuen people that the temples are going to hold the Great Heaven Conference, I received the invitation today, I don't know if Yuen people will also participate?" Jia Xing asked.

The reason why the Jia family was able to get invitations from the temples of the gods, in fact, they are not ordinary families borrowed from the secular. A few decades ago, their Jia family was also one of the secluded Sejong gates, but it finally fell, and this came to the secular world. boundary.

The reason why it is so hot today is not all for Jia Rou's business. On the other hand, it is because it is invited by the people of the temples again, which is a kind of glory for them.

"I am not a member of the Sejong Sect, and I don't have any invitations. I am also thinking of ways to participate in this event. In order to save my son, I must participate." Yu Sheng's tone was firm, and a flash of eyes flashed in his eyes. The color of determination.

Since Jia's family is a secluded Sejong family, and can get invitations, he has been to his family so many times. Wouldn't it be too much to ask for an invitation? Yu Sheng had this idea in his heart.

It was really because Yu Sheng wanted to treat Xiaoshui too urgently, that's why he had this idea. He also knew that his idea was too unfair to the Jia family.

Jia Xing was shocked. He always thought that the reason why Yu Sheng was so strong was that he came from the younger generation of geniuses in the Sejong Family. He didn't expect Yu Sheng to be just a young man in the secular world. He could reach his current strength and describe it by a miracle. It's not too much.

Jia Xing considered it for a while, and finally put the invitation card in front of Yu Sheng as if he had made some decision: "I originally wanted that stinky boy Jia Ming to meet the world, and now it seems that you need this invitation card even more.

Since you need it from Yu Enren, take this invitation card! "

Looking at the invitation card of the Hangtian Conference in front of him, Yu Sheng, really wanted to reach out and take it. Just as he was about to accept the invitation, a man in black suddenly appeared in Jia's family and attracted everyone. Attention.

## **Chapter: 1526**

The man in black who suddenly appeared in front of him, wearing a mask on his face, couldn't see his face clearly. The only thing that was clear was the token he carried around his waist, with a shadow character engraved on it.

Yu Sheng looked at the sudden emergence of the black clothes, his eyes were full of precautions. I don't know why this person suddenly appeared in Jia's family. Is it possible that he is the enemy of Jia's family again?

The fact that Yu Sheng didn't know the person in front of him didn't mean that Jia Xing was ignorant. He winked at Yu Sheng and knelt down immediately.

Jia Rou Jiaming saw that his father looked like someone, and when she knelt down, she knew that this man must be very powerful, and she knelt down without daring to show any negligence.

For the rest of his life, he still stood there staring blankly at the people coming, no matter how powerful

the person in front of him was? It has nothing to do with him, so why should there be any reason to kneel down?

Jia Xing was anxious thinking that Yu Sheng was still standing there. He quickly winked at Yu Sheng, but it had no effect. Yu Sheng seemed to be able to see it, and he didn't want to kneel at all. idea.

"Master Ying, Yu Sheng didn't know that you were an adult in the temples. I hope you don't care about him." For fear that the man in black in front of him would be angry, Jia Xing quickly pleaded for the rest of his life.

For the rest of my life, he had thought that the man in black was actually from the temples, and immediately looked at that man, and it happened that the man in black also looked at him, and the eyes of the two people were full of searching eyes.

The man in black in front of him is not a junior, just by looking at his aura, you can tell that he is also a strong man in the middle of the great master. A small guard can reach such a strong state. Sure enough, all the temples are strong. .

Even though the man in black in front of him has the mid-term strength of a great master, Yu Sheng has enough confidence that the man in black in front of him is definitely not his opponent.

The man in black didn't show any displeasure. Instead, he walked directly in the direction where Yu Sheng was. He used to take out something from his arms, then knelt on one knee, and presented a red invitation with both hands.

Yu Sheng was stunned at first. He didn't think that the people in black from the temples in front of him had actually sent him invitations. Xi Ma had reminded him before that all the people invited by the Hangtian Conference were from the Hidden Sejong Sect. Invite people from the secular world, but what is going on? Can anyone explain it to him?

"Also please be sure to participate in the Gangtian Conference." After leaving these words, the figure in black disappeared into the night.

For the rest of his life, he didn't care about whether the person in black was going or staying. Instead, he opened the invitation card. Sure enough, it was an invitation card for the Xuantian Conference, but it was a little different from the Jia family he had seen before.

The font of Jia's invitation card is scribbled, as if it were printed, and the font in his hand is strong and strong, and for the rest of his life, I have never seen anyone who can write such a good word.

Yu Sheng was still curious about the invitation card, and Jia Xing was still shocked that the man in black had given Yu Sheng luggage. That is the shadow master of the temples, what a status, how can he bow to a person in the secular world? And he personally sent him invitations. What kind of treatment is this?

Jia Xing looked at Yu Sheng as if looking at someone he had never seen before. He thought she knew something about Yu Sheng, but now it seems that he knows the young man in front of him at all.

But the only lucky thing is that his family has a good relationship with Yu Sheng, and they have helped them one after another. Jia Xing secretly vowed in his heart that he must have a good relationship with Yu Sheng, and that he must not be offended.

"The old man hasn't been worried about the invitations by the Yuen people before. Now it seems that I have been worrying too much. How can an outstanding genius like the Yuen people be ignored by the temples!" Jia Xing said with a smile.

For the rest of his life, only the corners of his mouth were pulled, and he didn't have to pick up Jia Xing. In the bottom of my heart, I became more curious about the upcoming Hundred Days Conference.

**Chapter: 1527**



“Master Jia, are you sure, are you going to let Jia Ming go to the Hangtian Conference? Long-term knowledge is affirmative. I heard that all the participants are strong, and it will be bad if you get hurt.” Although all Yu Sheng’s words meant to be concerned, there was a strange feeling in his eyes when he looked at Jia Ming. Only Yu Sheng and Jia Ming understood this kind of feeling.

Without waiting for Master Jia to speak first, Jia Ming proactively replied: “Master, you don’t have to worry about that. When that happens, I can just admit defeat or abstain. I think you can have a long experience in the game!”

Yu Sheng sneered in his heart. He didn’t plan to let Jia Ming go like this: “How can this work? Anyway, you are also my apprentice? If you give up directly, you will lose your master and my face!

But your current strength is indeed not good, otherwise I will teach you two tricks, maybe you can still use it at that time, temporarily sharpen the knife and light it! ”

Because the guards of the temple masters of the temples personally visited and sent invitations to Yu Sheng, this made Jia Xing one of the strong complacency with Sheng, and he was naturally very happy to think that he would accept his son as an apprentice again.

“It’s your blessing that Jiaming Yuen praised you so much. Since you have already worshipped Yuen as a master, you can’t lose his face. If you hurry to learn something now, maybe you will still be able to use it by then?” Jia Xing ordered.

Jia Ming had originally thought about participating in the Hundred Days Conference and just surrendering. He didn’t even have a person who had cultivated his internal strength. How could he dare to compete with those monster-like people? What’s the difference between looking for death?

No matter how to say the Hengtian Conference, it will be a matter of time? Yu Sheng is now desperately trying to teach himself, not thinking that his father still cooperates with Yu Sheng so well, Jia Ming knows that he is really in danger this time!

“Father, the matter of practicing martial arts is not anxious! If this is the case, then I still don’t participate, the province has lost the face of my master, I will not participate!” Jia Ming said embarrassed.

Snapped!

Who ever thought of Jia Ming’s remarks directly stopped Jia Xing from angering him, patted the table and stood up, blowing his beard and staring at Jia Ming, and said angrily: “You were a jerk before, I don’t want to say it. You are here, but the Yuen people accepted you as an apprentice, why are you still such a bastard?

You think the Hundred Days Conference is just for fun. If you want to participate, you can participate. If you don’t want to participate, you will not participate. NS?

“But...” Jia Ming was full of grievance, he didn’t know what to say, and now he couldn’t explain it clearly to his father. There are wolves in front of them and tigers in the back. He is irresistible!

“But what is it? This epidemic must be fully listened to by Yuen people’s arrangements, and there must be no unintentional heart. Even if you die outside, I will not care about you!” Jia Xingzhen is angry Talking.

At this time, Yu Sheng stood up at the right time, patted Jia Xing gently on the shoulder and soothed: “Master Jia doesn’t need to be angry, Jia Ming is still very obedient.” Yu Sheng looked at Jia Ming and asked: “Is it Jia Ming?”

Jia Ming was bitter, afraid to look at Yu Sheng and nodded.

“Since you are determined to want to participate in the Gangtian Conference, I will temporarily teach you a set of life-saving skills. Although you cannot win, it is not rare to survive.” Yu Sheng looked at Jia

Ming with a weird smile on his mouth.

Jia Minggang wanted to refuse, but seeing his father's sharp eyes, he took the words back, and could only nod and agree.

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For the rest of my life, he moved his legs and feet and felt refreshed. He clapped his hands and hugged the magnolia before returning to the room. He easily got the invitation card. Now he gave a lesson to Jia Ming, not to mention how good he was. He was still humming a little song on the way back.

However, Jia Ming suffered a great deal. Yu Sheng's technique of waking her up was very skillful. He couldn't see any injuries on his face, and he didn't break his arms or legs. Yu Sheng chose to hit the painful places, and it was so painful. Jia Ming screamed and kept begging for mercy, but those who just saw him thought he was very hypocritical.

After being taught, Jia Ming lay on the ground for a long time and didn't get up, crying and wailing. Jia Xing looked at him so spineless, and his anger was printed out, and he stepped forward and kicked again.

"Why did I give birth to you such a prosperous son? No one in Yuen had done anything to you. Why are you crying and crying? What a prosperous son!"

Jia Ming has a hard time talking about it! Only the rest of his life knows how painful he is, it is even more uncomfortable than a broken arm and a broken leg!

"Father, father, your son, I am about to die of pain, why do you still say that to me? Hurry up and call a doctor. If you don't call again, your son is dead here!" Jia Ming cried and asked Jia Xing for help.

Jia Xing snorted coldly, turned around and left, not paying attention to Jia Ming letting her cry and yell to lie on the ground.

Not even Jia Rou, who has always loved Jia Ming very much, felt that her brother was overly pretentious. He didn't even have any injuries on his body, and he was doing bitter drama here. He ignored him and left directly with Jia Xing.

## **Chapter: 1528**

This time, Magnolia was reluctant to give up in every possible way, but she also had to watch her beloved get on the plane and leave her.

Perhaps no one is more worried about the safety of the rest of her life than her. Although she does not understand the martial arts world, she can also understand that it must be a very dangerous thing. She can only silently pray that God can return the rest of her life safely.

.....

After being severely taught by Yu Sheng, Jia Ming became obedient this time and sat faintly beside Yu Sheng. He didn't dare to say a word, for fear that no matter what was wrong, his master would be angry. However, during that fight, Jia Ming had an unexpected gain. Yu Sheng helped him open up the two lines of Ren and Du, making him a better way to practice martial arts.

What I have to say is that Jia Ming has miraculously cultivated a ray of internal power in the past few days. Although it is very weak, it is better than nothing. If the current pseudonym again meets Wang Mang in his heyday, he must have the power to fight.

After getting off the plane, I took a car and came to a pleasant place. Of course, not only Yu Sheng and Jia Ming, but also the people from the Sejong Sect were here. The place was originally relatively remote, and there were so many people coming and going. The hot coax.

It's already autumn. Yu Sheng is wearing a simple solid-color coat, ordinary slacks and a pair of sneakers,

while Jia Ming is still wearing a famous brand suit, and he is also very handsome. He is also attracted along the way. Many women's eyes.

The clothes of the two of them were so ordinary that they couldn't be more ordinary, but it seemed very weird to put them in these hidden Sejongmen.

There are many hawkers along the way. Of course, these hawkers are not ordinary hawkers. They all know that the Hengtian Conference wants to take this opportunity to make a fortune.

There is nothing to do on the road, and Yu Sheng is also wandering around intentionally or unintentionally, seeing if there are any treasures that he can use, Taolai is also a reward.

Obviously there is nothing in this place that is particularly attractive to Yu Sheng. On the contrary, it is Jia Ming, the second generation ancestor, who is like a child in the country. It is novel to go to the city. Yu Sheng can suddenly understand what Jia Xing said. That's it, let him come out and have a long experience.

Feelings He has been in love for more than 20 years. It's either a dungeon or a bar. It's all entertainment places. There are some beautiful girls who accompany him. They suddenly came to this place, so I was very curious.

"Dali Pills Dali Pills, after eating it, you will be powerful, as long as 19988 you can take it home!"

The sound of selling in the distance caught Jia Ming's attention, and he came to the vendor in a trot, watching the brown pills in the box completely attracted his attention.

"Is the boss really powerful after taking this powerful pill? Are you lying to me?" Jia Ming dubiously looked at the brown pill in the box, if the pill really could be as the hawker vendor said. That's really a treasure.

The hawker stall owner is a tall and thin man in his 30s. He has a big mole on his mouth. There is a black hair on the big mole. He looks very dazzling. The big golden teeth were exposed, shining golden and golden under the sun's rays.

"This handsome guy, I'm an honest business, how could I lie to you? Seeing that you are predestined with me, let me demonstrate to you, then you will consider buying or not buying?"

All in all, if you bought my Dali Pill, it will definitely give you the upper hand in the Grand Tournament.

"Street vendor boosters.

Jia Ming was still a gentleman looking at the street vendor as he took out a brown pill from the box, put it in his mouth, and then randomly picked a brick from the ground and chopped it with a palm. The brick was torn apart.

Jia Ming opened his eyes for a moment and looked at this scene incredibly. Isn't it amazing? The small vendor looked thin and weak, and was able to split bricks with his bare hands.

Jia Ming's heart is moved, he also wants to have such an ability!

## **Chapter: 1529**

"Boss, is it really that powerful? If you say this brick is broken, it will be broken. Didn't you say that Daliwan will be powerful after eating it? Or you can chop down the tree next to it!"

With golden light in his eyes, Jia Ming pointed to the big tree behind the small vendor that was as thick as the waist of an adult man.

The small vendor looked back and swallowed. He felt nervous in his heart. Then a golden light flashed in his eyes and smiled and said, "Handsome man, don't tell me a joke. You see this uncle is so rough. Isn't it a pity that I knocked him down with this palm?"

Besides, I have already demonstrated it to you just now. Look at my small body, how can my hand be so

easy to be a brick, it is exactly the function of my Daliwan! Moreover, this is the medicine that my ancestor uploaded, and it can last for more than an hour!

Even if you don't use it in the Hundred Days Conference, you can use it in other ways, it is also very effective! ”

Speaking of the small vendor, he blinked at Jia Ming, making a wink that only men can understand. Jia Ming is also a lover who knows what he is talking about, so he subconsciously touched his chin, and started thinking about it. To replenish the surface of myself taking Dali pills.

The more I thought about it, the more excited Jia Ming made up his mind: “Boss, how much cheaper are you selling to me?”

The small vendor took out a wooden box with five brown pills in it. He hesitated for a moment and then said: “Looking at handsome guy, you and me are destined, then I'll sell it to you cheaper. , How do you think five of them charge you 90,000 yuan?”

Jia Ming thought about it in his mind, and he felt that the boss had made him nearly 10,000 yuan cheaper. In this case, he would have made a profit.

What's more, all the people who come to participate in the Hundred Days Conference are some hidden Sejong Sect people. How could there be liars?

“Yes! Ninety thousand to ninety thousand, if the effect is good, I will ask you to buy it again, add a contact information, and I will transfer the money to you directly!”

After hearing this, the small vendor interpreter was happy, and quickly added a contact information to Jia Ming. Seeing him transfer the 90,000 yuan, he was so excited that he knelt down to Jia Ming and called the master's father directly.

Jia Ming took the five Dali pills and left contentedly. Originally, he still wanted to give the master two pills, which is regarded as the apprentice's filial piety to the master, but after thinking about it, the master's so much ability is definitely not necessary. Stuff.

The rest of the Gangtian Conference will be used for other purposes in the future!

“Where did you go? Why didn't I see you just now?” Yu Sheng asked when he saw Jia Ming came back holding a small box.

For Yu Sheng, Jia Ming didn't want to hide anything, so he opened the wooden box and said triumphantly: “Master, what do you think of me?”

Without waiting for the rest of his life to guess, Jia Ming was excited to take out a brown pill and said triumphantly: “This is a powerful pill that I bought at a big price. Maybe I can help me when I try it out!” Power pill?

Yu Sheng looked at the wooden box questioningly. For Yu Sheng, who was knowledgeable in alchemy, something like Dali Pill was also available, and he would also do the pill to improve his own strength and ability through pill.

It was just that when Yu Sheng glanced at the five brown pills placed in the wooden box, the corners of his mouth twitched subconsciously.

He suspects that Jia Ming's IQ is a mystery! Sometimes he is very smart, IQ is online, knowing that he has to deal with him, he avoids himself, when is it like a mentally retarded person?

Yu Sheng picked up a brown pill in the wooden box, put it directly into his mouth, and ate it squeaky. “Well, the chocolate beans you bought are delicious.”

**Chapter: 1530**

What? What chocolate beans, this is a powerful pill he bought for 20,000 yuan, how come it became a chocolate bean in Yu Sheng's mouth?

"Master, what are you kidding me? Although this thing looks like a chocolate bean, it is definitely not a chocolate bean. This is a veritable power pill!

I saw that the little vendor cut a brick into pieces directly after eating, and he had to cut the tree with a thick waist. It was because he loved the tree that he didn't do that much. "Jia Ming explained.

Yu Sheng gave a helpless sneer, what he said, Jia Ming, this kid would not listen to him, he didn't bother to explain to him a little bit, and directly picked up a chocolate bean in the wooden box and stuffed it directly into Jia Ming's mouth. inside.

Although Jia Ming was surprised by his behavior for the rest of his life, he chewed sensibly, only to find that the taste of this Dali pill was exactly the same as that of chocolate beans.

wrong! It's just a coincidence, although the taste is the same. But it definitely does not affect the onset of drug effect.

After eating, Jia Ming felt like he was full of energy, so he looked around and finally set his eyes on a big rock.

"Master, I have already felt the effect of the medicine, I will show you the demonstration, I bought the real Dali pills!" Jia Ming wanted to prove himself, and walked towards the big rock.

For the rest of his life, he didn't stop him, and looked at Jia Ming with his hands on his shoulders and nodded faintly.

With two bangs, Jia Ming waved his fist and was smashed towards the big rock. Only a bang was heard. The big rock was not broken, but Jia Ming was holding his hand. Whoops screamed.

This scene had been anticipated for the rest of my life, so it was not surprising at all. He stepped forward and patted Jia Ming on the shoulder to comfort him: "I told you a long time ago that it was just a chocolate bean, how could it be a Dali pill? Now I know it. ?"

Having said that, Yu Sheng sighed: "What do I say you stupid apprentice?"

Jia Ming was so painful that tears were about to come out. He felt that the bones in his hands were about to break, and because of too much force, his hands had broken and shed a lot of blood.

At this time, he also understood that what Yu Sheng said was wrong. What she bought was just chocolate beans. She spent 90,000 yuan to buy five chocolate beans. As long as her head was not caught by the door, she would definitely not be able to make it. Such a stupid thing.

"Where we are, how could there be bricks? Stones can be seen everywhere on the roadside. Don't you think about it? There are so many loopholes, you can believe it, and the IQ is touching!" Yu Sheng still did not forget to mock and despise One sentence.

Jia Ming also understood what he had done. Even if he wanted to refute, he couldn't find anything, so he could only angrily want to go to the place where the small vendor was before and settle accounts with him.

Although Jia Ming's family is very rich and doesn't take the 90,000 yuan seriously, who wants to be deceived like a fool?

"If you go to someone else now, you will definitely not be able to find it! It's alright, you will have a long memory since last time." Yu Sheng reminded.

Jia Ming still couldn't swallow this breath, and rushed to the place where he really saw that the person who had set up the stall there had disappeared, and wanted to understand how right Yu Sheng's reminder was.

Just as Yu Sheng and Jia Ming were about to leave, they suddenly heard screams in their ears.

“The Jade-Blood Dragon Ball, the Jade-Blood Dragon Ball, the ancient baby is sold at a lower price.”

Jia Ming turned around and saw that there was a small vendor holding a string of red beads hawking at the place where he was not wearing. The people passing by only glanced at it, and there was no way to ask. Obviously everyone knows this. Man is a liar.

Jia Ming, who had been the last time, also saw at a glance that this small vendor sold it. It was definitely a cheap thing. It could not be the Jade Dragon Ball. He didn't know how he had been fooled at the time. Now he thinks about it for a while.

This small vendor selling the Jade Blood Dragon Ball was not the one that sold it to Jia Ming Dali Wan, and Jia Ming also had no reason to come forward and find something.

Suddenly a fat man who looked nearly 400 kilograms walked slowly towards the small vendor. The fat man was still holding a small suckling pig in his hands, and his hands were all greasy. Looking from a distance At the last glance, there was a contemptuous expression on Jia Ming's face.

The fat man looked a little silly no matter what, he actually stopped in front of the small vendor, his eyes were very interested in the string of red beads.

There was a smirk at the corner of Jia Ming's mouth, hehe, he really wasn't a fool by himself, and there were people who were also fooled. As an outsider, he wanted to see this fat guy fooled.