

## Dont mess 1541

### Chapter: 1541

“Save me, save me!”

Wang Hu held the rope tightly with both arms, but after all he had a weight of more than 400 kilograms, so he couldn't hold on for long at all. Helpless, he could only ask the rest of his life for help.

“Don't be afraid, I am here to save you!”

Yu Sheng quickened his pace, and in the blink of an eye, he came to where Wang Hu was. After maintaining a good balance, he yanked Wang Hu up. The 400 kilograms of physique actually brought great difficulties to Yu Sheng. , But still pulled up, after all, his great master's strength lies there!

The person who made trouble on the side of the cliff didn't expect Yu Sheng to really pull the fat man up. He was so angry that he moved faster.

“Master, I don't believe in evil, I don't believe you two can go up.”

Yu Sheng supported Wang Hu, and the two of them were now very difficult to take every step, it was because the shaking was too big, and the two people were still standing together.

“Will this rope break?” Wang Hu suddenly asked as if thinking of something.

For the rest of his life, he had also thought about this problem before, until Wang Hu had stepped on the rope, and he dispelled this idea.

“Nothing, although I can't see what material the rope is made of, but I'm sure, even if there are two of you standing on it, it's definitely not broken, don't worry!” Yu Sheng patted gently Wang Hu's fleshy body, but his eyes looked very cold at the cliff, and the man who was still making trouble on the other side.

This kind of person is indeed too hateful. He doesn't have the ability to participate in the Hengtian Conference, but he can't meet other people, and he wants to cause trouble and kill people.

For the rest of his life, the internal force lingered in his palms, and then he hit the man.

The person who was still swaying the rope was not aware of the danger at all, until the palm of the rest of his life hit him firmly, and his body was tilted and fell off the edge of the cliff.

Maybe he didn't even want to understand that he didn't do harm to others but he got himself in. If he didn't have such an idea after he abstained and went back honestly, maybe he wouldn't die at all.

After no one continued to make trouble, Yu Sheng took Wang Hu to the other side of the cliff smoothly. Just as Yu Sheng had just gotten his footing, a fleshy ball rushed towards him. When he wanted to stop, Wang Hu hugged him tightly.

It felt like falling into a ball of cotton. Although it felt very soft, it was still strangled for the rest of his life. It looks like a 20-year-old Gao Ma Da is like a Wang Hu who is like a wall of flesh, but his IQ is only under ten years old. Although he is stupid, he also understands that the rest of his life just saved him. He doesn't know how to be grateful. So I can only give Yu Sheng a big hug.

Jia Ming and Song Hunyu who witnessed this scene were also very relieved, and unknowingly they began to regard Wang Hu as part of their team.

This kind of scene looks very warm, but only Yu Sheng knows how powerful this guy Wang Hu is, and his body is not long in vain.

Even for the rest of his life who had reached the mid-level of the Great Master, he couldn't succeed even if he wanted to struggle, until he was hugged by Wang Hu for five or six minutes before letting go. As soon as I let go of what Yu Sheng wanted to say, I saw Wang Hu smile at him.

“Tiger, you must remember the kindness of my master to you! If you didn't have him, you would have

died just now!” Jia Ming said very proudly, as if he was saving someone just now. The person is the same as him.

But listening to him calling Wang Hu a tiger, instead of the fat man at the beginning, you can feel that this guy is repulsive towards Wang Hu.

The four people in the party dared not stay after this difficult time. They were already behind the big army, and now they have been delayed for so long in this place. If they get lost, no one will pick them up.

Getting lost is the second thing, it’s not a big deal, but if you missed the Great Heaven Conference, it would be really regrettable.

## **Chapter: 1542**

In the four-person team, except for Jia Ming, the other three were very fast, and it took a long time to keep up with the big team.

Yu Sheng originally thought that the temples would set up many checkpoints on the way to participate in the Hangtian Conference, so that those who hid from the Sejong Gate would retreat, but there was only the cliff.

In fact, I changed my mind to the point that the temples did not deliberately do it, or it was originally a necessary way to the temples.

After arriving at the place, the opponents are allocated by lottery, not one-to-one, and the rule of five players entering one.

At this time, the large troops lined up very regularly for a lottery, and for the rest of their lives they were naturally in the last row of the team.

“Hey! I didn’t expect this fat man to come over. Didn’t the rope break directly when he left? Hahahahaha!”

The man in his thirties before the rest of his life saw that Fatty was the last in the line, so he sneered directly.

At this time, Jia Ming had already accepted Wang Hu as his friend in his heart. Seeing others said that Wang Hu naturally wanted to stand up and help.

He didn’t even open his mouth for the rest of his life and stopped it directly. For such a owed person, no matter how much you say to him, he is even more triumphant.

Of course, the most effective method is to hit him until he is convinced. As for how to hit him until he is convinced, it all depends on the luck of the lottery. For the rest of his life, he is not 100% lucky to be able to meet him during the lottery.

Even if you don’t encounter this matter, it is absolutely impossible to let it go.

Jia Ming was extremely unconvinced at first, but seeing Yu Sheng’s so confident appearance, he knew that Yu Sheng had to make another plan.

“Master, why have you also participated in this Huangtian meeting? It’s really surprising to meet you here!” Song Chuyu put his arm around Yu Sheng’s arm, looking at him curiously.

“For my son, I must be the final winner this time!” Yu Sheng’s eyes were firm, and there was no way to conceal the desire in his tone.

At this moment, even Jia Ming, who has always talked a lot, was silent. Perhaps he could not understand Yu Sheng’s helplessness. He possessed great strength but there was no way to save his son. Now he finally has a chance. He can do his best to save his son. Went.

During that period of time in the Yu family, Jia Ming had seen the little boy lying in the hospital bed, and

looking at his immature appearance, he could tell that he was a very obedient child. At such a young age, the little guy who should have been alive, mischievous, and trying to absorb knowledge, is now lying on the bed so quietly, unconscious and even possibly dying... Jia Ming clenched his fist silently. At this moment, he really hoped that he was strong, that he could stand shoulder to shoulder with Yu Sheng, and be able to dedicate his own strength to him. He didn't want to be a coward, he would pee his pants when he met a female ghost, and he was almost beaten to death when he met Wang Mang, and he could only rely on him for the rest of his life to get past when there was no solution. Really tired, Jia Ming was infected by the longing in Yu Sheng's tone at this moment. He saw that the rest of his life now thinks of himself. If there is no appearance for the rest of his life that day, then everything in the Jia family will no longer exist. The only blame can be that he is not strong enough to be slaughtered by others. He has to become strong anyway! Even Song Houyu, who was holding Yu Sheng's arm, silently released her hand. She came to participate in this Hundred Days Conference not to win, but it was almost the same as Jia Ming's original idea, but to come here to learn more. After all, she is only half a step away. 'S strength is one of the best in the secular world, but it appears very mediocre in the hidden Sejong gate, a medium-sized tour. At this moment, she also wanted to be serious, and she also wanted to do her best to help the rest of her life. She was not like Jia Ming. Although she was not strong enough, she was able. Song Huiyu silently set a goal for himself, that is, to go backwards by all means, and only at the end can he help him at the most critical moment! At this moment, it became very silent, even Wang Hu's meat-eating movement stopped. He looked at Yu Sheng's serious expression, and no longer smiled as before, and stood there blankly.

### **Chapter: 1543**

The lottery teams are abcd... Until the twenty-six letters, the a team is also divided into a A, a B, a C, a Ding, for example, a team of five people. The main reason for this phenomenon is that the Hengtian Conference was very grand. Even people like Jia Ming who are no longer hidden from the Sejong Sect were invited, so the scope is relatively wide. "Isn't it? God is too partial, isn't it? I just won the A first!" When Jia Ming saw his lottery, he was not calm about the time. His previously ambitious heart disappeared in a flash. It felt like a scumbag rushing to the examination room for the college entrance examination. There are none. Yu Sheng grinned at the corners of his mouth and made a merciless cut: "It seems that I can see you in the game this afternoon. I hope you can stand safely!" Jia Ming has a bitter face, and can't say anything in the face of Yu Sheng's ridicule. Just like Yu Sheng said, he is going to play this afternoon. He doesn't even have a bit of preparation. When the time comes, he can only play Get beaten up! "Master, which team did you catch?" At this moment, Jia Ming hopes that Yu Sheng can catch the same A armor with him, so that he can fight side by side with the master. Of course, the main reason is that there is a master. He doesn't need to be beaten. But after all, Jia Ming's thoughts were too naive. Yu Sheng smiled and spread out the slip of paper he had caught with the lottery, with s C written on it. Yu Sheng was still ranked relatively late, and it happened to be able to. Take a look at the opponents that other teams compete with.

Jia Ming looked envious. If it weren't for the staff of the temples to make a record, he would even want to exchange lots of lots with Yu Sheng to grab a note.

Song Huiyu caught the second pair. Her match was at night, and the fat Wanghu was about the same as Yu Sheng.

There are a total of four competition venues, including A, B, C, D and D. It's a pity that the matches were held by colleagues. If you want to see Yu Sheng's despise, you must miss Wang Hu. They must be between the two. pick one of two.

Although the relationship between the four is relatively harmonious, after all, they have known Wang Hugang for more than a day. Song Huihou and Jia Ming will definitely watch the rest of their lives without hesitation.

The four hadtily prepared some food, and after using it, it was almost time to start the competition. "Master, you are so powerful, do you have any secret special weapons or something? Can I use my apprentice to use it?

For example, what power pill, what diamond foot, what golden hoop, is there something that can make people have a non-destructive body of diamond? "Jia Ming was still doing his last struggle when he came to power.

In fact, it is not impossible to practice Daliwan for the rest of my life. The main reason is that there are no materials and alchemy furnaces around to make Daliwan. It is difficult for a clever woman to cook without rice. For the rest of my life, there is no way to do it.

He patted Jia Ming on the shoulder, and Yu Sheng cheered on him: "No, anyway, your goal here is not for the God of God Record. If you are really scared, then you can just surrender!

After all, your father asked you to come here just to give you a long experience, and he didn't really want you to be the ancestor of the Jia family. "

Although Yu Sheng's words were comforting Jia Ming, he heard a different emotion in Jia Ming's ears. He knew that it was normal for Yu Sheng and his father to look down on him, but why couldn't he be the ancestor? Why can't I fight for my breath?

At this moment, Jia Ming's heart was not as scared as before, and he no longer had too much speech, and he walked straight towards the playing field.

#### **Chapter: 1544**

"Your apprentice seems to be a little different!" Song Houyu sighed at this moment.

The rest of his life naturally saw what Song Bingbun could see, and there was too much speech, but he nodded silently.

No matter how hard Jia Ming works at this time, the outcome is doomed. For the rest of his life, he can see that the strength of Jia Ming's four opponents is at the master level. This is not something he can shake as an ordinary person. Hard work will change after all. Nothing.

Jia Ming was the last to arrive in the competition field. Looking at the four opponents who were about his age in front of him, the expression on his face was very serious, and he yelled to the four of them: "Just let the horses come." , I will not be afraid of you."

The four of them didn't have their eyes on Jia Ming, but they were attracted by his voice. They just looked at Jia Ming and put all their focus on the other three. superior.

They are strong masters in the Grandmaster realm. Although they are only in the early stage, it can be seen that the Jia Ming in front of them is just an ordinary person who has not even cultivated their internal strength.

What qualifications does an ordinary person have to be their opponent? They even wondered which hidden Sejong Sect actually had such a weak person?

A group of four people reported their name taboo, and the random fighters were triggered immediately, and the four directly fought. The battle of the master of the master level is not something ordinary people like Jia Ming can bear. Even if he wants to prove himself, he will silently retreat. Watching people fight from the side.

He was just ignored by others?

Perhaps the four people in front of him didn't even regard him as an ordinary person as an opponent. At this moment, Jia Ming really felt a great insult.

He gritted his teeth and stomped his feet with hatred. Even so, he was powerless and unable to prove himself. If he rushed in, the private battle would definitely be beaten and he would bleed to death on the spot.

Jia Ming looked at the people on the battle stand. Yu Sheng and Song Hou were also looking at him at this time. Even Wang Hu, who had been naive and silly, smiled and waved the meat in his hands when he noticed that Jia Ming looked over. .

He was silent. Isn't the situation in front of him the most eager to encounter before he came? His purpose is only to gain insights. Why is it sad to be ignored by others?

Looking away again, he looked at the referees of the temples not far away. Is he going to shout out the words surrender?

Instead of standing here without a sense of existence, it is better to admit defeat directly, but the two words abstaining are stuck in his throat and he can't say anything. This feeling is very uncomfortable.

The uncomfortable pseudonyms are all I don't know how to describe it.

In the end, he still didn't call out the word option.

In these moments of his trance, the battle on the field has changed rapidly. In this short period of time, all four of them were seriously injured. They did not show any mercy for the God of God Record. They all took it. Out of his strongest strength.

"I want to win! I want God of God Record!"

A large, muscular middle-aged man wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and got up from the ground. His huge physique was stronger than Wang Mang, like a gorilla.

He got up from the ground and walked towards the person closest to him. In the past, he choked the man's neck and threw it directly to a place more than ten meters away. The person who was already seriously injured fainted immediately after receiving such a severe injury. Past.

The gorilla seemed to have seen victory beckon him, and patted his chest even more excitedly and walked towards the other two people. The weak three were still fighting the final battle.

The three of them are all in the early stage of the Grandmaster Realm. It is not easy to defeat each other easily. At the end of the fight, the gorilla with some strength will stand at the end, but he has some legs standing on. It's faint, obviously this is a feature of internal overdraft.

After knocking down the three opponents, the gorilla thought he had already won the victory, but it was too late to hear the referee's decision of the final winner.

After a moment of light from him, he discovered that there was still a person standing on the edge of the arena. This person was Jia Ming, the ordinary person who was too ignored by them.

**Chapter: 1545**

Jia Ming, who is a visual warfare, has seen the brutality of the person in front of him, and he has beaten people so much stronger than him, let alone an ordinary person? Now that he was staring at him, Jia Ming's legs began to tremble uncontrollably.

He didn't want to be beaten to death by the brutal gorilla in front of him, even if he was directly beaten to death. It is also possible that Jia Ming subconsciously wanted to admit defeat to the referee in a panic.

Just when he was about to shout, something fell behind with a click. When he looked back, it turned out to be a big bone. Seeing this big bone, Jia Ming looked at Wang Hu on the spectator stand. He ate the meat on the wild boar's hind legs.

This is the scene of the Hengtian Conference. This guy is so polite and littering. Why doesn't he care if he sits next to him for the rest of his life?

Suddenly, there was an electric current flashing in Jia Ming's mind, looking at the bones on the ground, and he had an idea, and then he picked up the bones as big as a mace and used them as his own weapon.

Admit defeat?

Before seeing this bone, perhaps Jia Ming would directly admit defeat to the referee, but after seeing this bone, he changed his mind.

Perhaps the rest of his life at this moment also hopes that he can try his best! Otherwise, how could Wang Hu be allowed to throw his bones beside him?

Looking at the gorilla not far away again, maybe he looks really powerful and brave, but at this moment, he is indeed seriously injured and exhausted. This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity! Just like this, Jia Ming will definitely regret it for a lifetime.

Thinking of this, Jia Ming was full of confidence, holding the bones with his hands for a few minutes, and then rushed towards that person.

After watching this scene, Yu Sheng showed a gratified smile on his face: "It seems that this guy is not so timid, but today it is unusual to show the courage of a man!"

Song Huiyu blinked and asked, "It's really brave. Can he win?"

"Of course not. How can an ordinary person beat a strong person who has passed the realm of a master? Even if the opponent's internal strength is exhausted and severely injured, he cannot be dealt with by an ordinary person." Yu Sheng said without hesitation.

Sure enough, as soon as Yu Sheng's voice fell, Jia Ming's screams came over there.

The gorilla faced the big bone that Jia Ming had hit him, and as soon as he reached out his hand, he grabbed the bone into his own hand, and pulled the bone directly at random.

Jia Ming subconsciously wanted to snatch his weapon back, but what greeted him was a raindrop attack and hit him, the weapon he used was the big bone.

A scream came out of Jia Ming's mouth, and his previous ambitions seemed very ridiculous at this moment. On the contrary, he gave others a handy weapon to hit himself.

The situation on the field was so dramatic, it naturally caused everyone in the audience to laugh. Maybe they had never seen such a weak person in the Sejong Gate.

Even Yu Sheng and Song Hun Hun continued to look at their faces, turning their heads to the side.

Jia Ming kept screaming and wanted to hide, but he couldn't avoid it. One part of his body was not painful after one beat, and for a while, Jia Ming had forgotten that he could admit defeat. .

The rest of his life in the spectator stand couldn't stand it anymore, and shouted at the referee:

"Referee, I am his master, and he has surrendered."

Hearing what Yu Sheng had said, Jia Ming, who was being beaten, also reacted and hurriedly cried: “I gave up, I gave up!!”

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### **Chapter: 1546**

The gorilla was already exhausted, and he was seriously injured in the game just now. When he heard Jia Ming admit defeat, he put it down, and the big bones in his hand lay on the ground with a thump. At this time, Jia Ming couldn't manage that much, so he cried very spinelessly, and ran in the direction where Yu Sheng was. He was aggrieved.

His move caused a burst of laughter from the crowd at the Sejong Gate in the audience, and by the way, he also put the rest of his life in the object of ridicule.

They must be able to teach such a bad apprentice and master in their cognition. If you don't go anywhere, you might just have the skills of a three-legged cat.

“It seems that this person who was personally invited by the temple masters of the gods is not so good! I thought it would be a very powerful character, it seems that I am worrying too much!”

“What kind of apprentice has what kind of master, not to mention how strong this guy is from the secular world? It must be a thousand miles away from our hidden Sejong Sect!”

“I hope I can queue up to this kid! Then I can use him to practice his hands and feet!”

The ridicule of the crowd was not concealed in the slightest, and naturally there was nothing that must be returned to Yu Sheng's ears.

They will have a sense of awe for the strong, but for the weak, they don't care about this at all, even if it is insulting and beating the weak, they must bear it.

Jia Ming knew that he was embarrassed again, but there was nothing he was ashamed of, but he was ashamed of taking the rest of his life with him.

Coming to Yu Sheng's side, Jia Ming lowered his head in shame, like a kid who had made a big mistake: “I'm sorry, Master, I lost your face!”

Yu Sheng just smiled indifferently, took out an elixir and handed it to Jia Ming: “I don't care about anything that is shameless. I don't care about your whole body injury. Take this pill. Got it!”

It's not unprepared for the rest of my life to participate in this event. Those pills that can improve human internal strength in a short period of time are no longer of great use to him in the middle of the Great Master's mid-term powerhouse. On the contrary, they have prepared some medicines. Restore the pill.

Jia Ming was also not polite, but now there was no part of his body that didn't hurt, so he took the pill that Yu Sheng handed over and ate it directly.

These pills are specially refined by Yu Sheng to treat serious injuries and save lives at critical times. It is indeed trivial to give Jia Ming to relieve the pain, but it can also be seen that the rest of his life is still very good for his apprentice. Heart.

“Master, I'm really useless. I can't deal with a seriously injured person, and it has become a joke of the audience. I don't have the face to stay in this place anymore!” Jia Ming said very aggrieved, thinking about it. Li could not help but think of the scene where others laughed at him.

“You are already very brave, maybe your father will be very pleased to see you being so brave here! In short, I see you are making progress, no, when I first met you, that dude's appearance.” Yu Sheng smiled and comforted.

Jia Ming was still decadent at first, and the moment he heard the bell on his face said something like

this, the spirit came to him: "Master, are you true? Am I really making progress?"

"Yes, I see you are progressing, you are growing, this is a very good change to continue!"

Hearing Yu Sheng's words, Jia Ming's face dimmed again: "But I have been eliminated now. How can I continue if I don't have a chance?"

"It's not necessary to have a role in the Hundred Days Conference. There are still opportunities in the days." Yu Sheng patted him on the shoulder and encouraged.

Jia Ming looked at Yu Sheng and nodded heavily. Even if he left his approval today, it was worth the beating.

Unconsciously, from the beginning, Jia Ming regarded Yu Sheng as his love rival, and slowly regarded him as an idol, and then regarded Yu Sheng as a person to rely on, just like his sister Jia Rou.

It would be great if my sister could marry the rest of her life! At that time, maybe I can have a good story with Sister Shenxian!

When I thought of this, Jia Ming was smiling idiotly on his face, and suddenly Yu Sheng's question came in his ear.

"What are you giggling?"

Being noticed by Yu Sheng, Jia Ming immediately suppressed the smile on his face and subconsciously wiped the saliva from the corner of his mouth. Pretending that nothing happened: "No...no..."

He didn't dare to speak out the thoughts in his heart, all the signs showed that the rest of his life was a wife-protecting mad demon, and what he said was a beating.

Unconsciously, it was the night very quickly, and it was almost time for Song Houyu to play. I don't know what kind of opponent he, a seemingly weak woman, is really a strong half-step master facing.

## **Chapter: 1547**

"Hey! I didn't expect to be able to get a big beauty this time!"

"Look at that little look, this sexy figure, tsk tsk! It's a stunner in the world! I can't bear to attack such a little beauty!"

The wretched man looked up and down at Song Huyu, licking his dry lips, and said he couldn't bear it. In fact, he was more ruthless than anyone else. He carried his meteor hammer and smashed it towards the place where Song Huyu was.

Five-player free play is allowed whether it is four-on-one or three-on-two. Only the one who stands at the end is the ultimate winner.

From the time he was on the field, Song Bingyu hadn't relaxed his vigilance, and he didn't care about the frivolous words of these people. Facing the offensive attacked by the wretched man, he was even more comfortable.

Song Hun Hun escaped the meteor hammer with lightning speed, and then she made up another kick.

This sturdy kick hit the wretched man's chest. He Liu any time to dodge.

boom!

Song Hun Hun looked soft, weak and charming, but his explosive power was surprisingly great. This kick directly kicked the wretched man out, and the meteor hammer he held in his hand also flew out. When he landed, the meteor hammer went directly. It hit the position under his crotch.

The other three people originally wanted to molest the beautiful girl in front of him, like a wretched man, to take advantage of something. After all, a role like Song Hunyu is not common.

But now the wretched man who took the lead in action has become the best example, proving that this beauty is not an irritable master, and it costs a price to molest him.



The three of them are all in the realm of the Grandmaster Realm, and even the wretched men kicked by Song Houhu are also in the realm of Grandmasters. Now whether they are in the middle or late stage of the Grandmaster Realm is so important, these are in the eyes of the half-major Song Huyu. It is as weak as an ant.

Seeing the strength of Song Huihou, the four people reached an alliance by coincidence and wanted to kill Song Huihou, the most powerful opponent, and then they divided the victory and defeat.

When Jia Ming saw the four people teaming up to deal with Song Huihou in the game, he was very upset, and said indignantly: "Wow, these four people are too shameful, right? Even joining forces to deal with a girl, I can't stand it!"

"It's really shameless enough. If you can't stand it, you can go down and help her! I will never stop you."

Yu Sheng was just like Wu Shiren, stubbornly stunned.

Jia Ming was so speechless by Yu Sheng. If he was able, it would be okay to let him go on stage to help Song Bingyu. Obviously! He doesn't have that ability, he can only gossip here!

"Master, I really want to help, and the people in the temples won't let it! After all, this is not in compliance with the rules."

"Rules are dead, people are alive, as long as you have the heart, there is nothing you can't do." Yu Shengshen made another sentence.

This sentence completely made Jia Ming speechless, knowing that he could not say anything for the rest of his life, so he just watched the game honestly and never expressed his opinion.

For the rest of his life, seeing Jia Ming deflated, he was amused. Although this guy talks a little bit more, his presence can really bring a lot of fun.

In this short period of time, Song Hou Hou has already played an advantage, even if Song Hou Hou is a one-to-four, it is easy to do.

For those who had despised her and molested her before, Song Huiyu treated her especially, such as the wretched man who was hit under the crotch by a meteor hammer, and the man who had suffered was directly kicked by her under the crotch.

This fierce start made the male compatriots in the spectator stand look at the scalp for a while, as if the person being kicked was them.

Song Huiyu let out a vent, and after relieving his anger, he beat them all with three punches and then stopped.

The match seemed to be four-on-one. With her own tyrannical strength, Song Huyu won the final victory and successfully advanced again, which was one step closer to her goal.

## **Chapter: 1548**

"You did a good job just now! I haven't seen it for a while, I don't expect your strength to be more refined." Yu Sheng praised without hesitation.

Song Hou Hou smiled and took three steps together. After two steps, he came to Yu Sheng's side, and put his arms around Yu Sheng's arms and said coquettishly: "You see that I have won four to one. Would you like to reward me with a kiss?"

For the rest of his life, there was no time to refuse, and Jia Ming, who was standing by, leaned over and said cheeky: "Beauty Houbori, my master is not very convenient, or change me? My skills are much better than him!"

In response, Jia Ming was a roll of Song Xuhui's eyes.  
night.

Yu Sheng watched and fiddled with the mobile phone in his hand. It is a pity that there is no signal at all in this place. If conditions permit, he really wants to make a video call to Magnolia and chat with her. Safety.

There was no signal, not to mention that the call could not be made. There was no way to send out the information. Yu Sheng sighed helplessly, and could only put the phone back in his pocket.

Tomorrow will be his test. Even though the opponents that Jia Ming is dealing with today are all people of the Grandmaster level, even the opponents Song Houhui encountered are not particularly powerful, even if he looks like this, he still dare not take it lightly for the rest of his life.

All this is unknown, and Yu Sheng does not know how powerful the opponent he will face tomorrow?

The thought of Xiao Shui's unconsciousness made Yu Sheng's heart firmer. No matter what kind of opponent he had to face, he had to be the one who stood last.

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The temples.

"How is it? For the rest of his life, does he come to participate in the Hangtian Conference again?" Pei Tianqing asked.

"Return to the Hallmaster that he is here, and at that time he caused a misunderstanding because of his special sentiment, and finally it was to attract the adults to come forward to resolve the misunderstanding." The shadow warrior truthfully replied.

Pei Tianqing nodded and raised the corner of his mouth slightly. Although he has white hair, there are no wrinkles on his face. The facial features are not so handsome, but the focus is on correctness.

There was no such a fierce temperament on his body as a shadow, and he looked like a kind old man from a distance, but the old man used it on him, but it was somewhat inconsistent.

The only constant is that there is always a faint smile on his face, giving people a feeling of getting along well, but no one who really knows him dares to be presumptuous in front of him.

"Who is his opponent?" Pei Tianqing asked again.

"Nie Qing, the outstanding genius of the Nie family, the other three people are of average strength, namely Wei Guang, Chen Hua, and Lu Feng." The movie star said truthfully, even if he felt that the other three were of average strength, he still said their names. come out.

"That guy Nie Xingguang's strength is still very good, presumably his younger generation will not be too bad!" Pei Tianqing said lightly, he also has expectations for tomorrow at this time.

Nie Xingguang is Nie Qing's grandfather, and now he has the strength of the second-order immortal.

When he was young, he wanted to join the temples. Although his aptitude was good, his personality was a little more publicized. In the end, he did not succeed in joining the temples.

Seeing that the hall master was so concerned about Yu Sheng's affairs, the film warrior simply explained all the things he knew to the hall master.

He is a free body and knows a lot about the things of the Hidden Sejong Sect, but for various reasons, the palace owner has no way to be better than the temple. Many big things are known, but the trivial things do not know.

"Nie Xingguang has a total of six great-grandchildren. The most outstanding of them is Nie Qing. At the age of 38, he has reached the middle stage of the great master, which is also the hope of the Nie family. There is another thing. Yu Sheng seems to be walking very close to the only son of the Wang family, and it seems that the two have become good friends. "

When Pei Tianqing heard that the Wang family was slightly energetic, the smile on her face deepened:

"Oh! Wang family, interesting and interesting, I really look forward to meeting Yu Sheng, that little guy

more and more, so he can go to the end!”

Hearing what the palace master said, the movieshi's psychology is unknown. He doesn't think he will be able to go to the end for the rest of his life. Although his talent is quite good, there are many masters participating in the Jade Heaven Conference this time. Who can stand there? In the end this is not necessarily true!

### **Chapter: 1549**

There was no sleep all night, and when the sky was dark, they went hunting for the rest of their lives. Even if they entered the Hangtian Conference, they were still sleeping in the wild, and they were all self-reliant in terms of food.

Many of the wealthy children of the Sejong Sect were very upset with this condition, but they didn't dare to complain about it. After all, this was the arrangement of the temples. If they couldn't endure this hardship, they could leave.

Song Huiyu also woke up after Yusheng woke up, and took the initiative to find some dry wood to make a fire, waiting for Yusheng to come back.

“smell good!”

Jia Ming, who was still asleep, felt the scent of the barbecue, and was completely drowsy for a while, so he became scared and stared straight at the cooked meat.

Wang Hu woke up on Jia Ming's back foot, with a silly smile on his face. Looking at the barbecue on Yu Sheng and Jia Rou's hands, he couldn't remove his eyes. Harazi was about to fall to the ground.

After the four of them had eaten, they came to the game without any problems. The game for the rest of their lives did not start until the afternoon, and they could just take advantage of this time to see the performance of others.

The four randomly found a place with a lot of people to sit down, and places with a lot of people are often the most interesting.

Soon there were five people on the field. The most striking thing was the big middle-aged man with a neat flat head in the middle, dark skin, as if he had been fished out of a carbon pile.

The silver ring on his nose was very dazzling against the scorching sun. The simple white T-shirt and shorts exposed his sturdy figure. Everyone just glanced at it and they could tell that she was a power type. The player of, his name is Xing Heng, the more famous Xing family in Sejong's family.

The person standing next to him is far from her. A short man who looks about 1.4 meters and 1.5 meters, with dirty braids in his hair and strange lines painted on his face, he is Situ Shu.

Compared with them, the other two seem to be relatively ordinary. They both hold long swords in their hands. The only thing that is more striking is that they have the same appearance. It is not difficult to judge that they are twins. , The difference is Mu Wu and Mu Wen.

The last person was a woman, Wei Hong, who had paid special attention to her when she was crossing the cliff for the rest of her life. There was an eagle on her shoulder. She was holding the foot of the eagle at the time, which really attracted most people's attention.

But the appearance of the woman herself is very ordinary. If there is no eagle on her shoulder, it will be difficult to find her if she is thrown into the crowd. She is a very special sect in the Hidden Sejong Sect, compared to others. The Zongmen like to use knives and swords as weapons, and they really train animals to become their own weapon for killing.

This kind of exercise is not like exercise in a circus, but uses a special training method and does not require special treatment medicine, so in their eyes they are known as spirit beasts.

In their eyes, it is a spirit beast, in the eyes of outsiders, it is just an obedient pet. The real spirit beast, but made of the essence of the sun and the moon, is not comparable to ordinary animals. Of course, it is also unacceptable.

“Master, who do you think can stand in the end among the five of them?” Jia Ming asked Yu Sheng curiously after looking at them one by one.

For the rest of his life, he only thought about it briefly, and then said: “Mu Wen and Mu Wu are twins, and they must have an excellent tacit understanding in terms of cooperation. As long as the tacit understanding is reached to the extreme, it is not a matter of 1+1=2, even it is not inferior to deal with three powerhouses of the same level at the same time.

And the thin and thin Situ Shu should be a quick-type player. He must have a strong ability in speed. It can be distinguished by the strong muscles on his thighs. It should be difficult to deal with. People.

As for Wei Hong with an eagle on his shoulders, she looks like a very powerful person, but in fact she is the weakest of the five, and it is very likely that she will be the first to fall. ”

Yu Sheng commented one by one. Jia Ming listened very carefully. Originally, he thought that Wei Hong was the most powerful. He had thought that it was the weakest, but he believed in Yu Sheng’s judgment.

After listening to Jia Ming, he realized that Yu Sheng hadn’t introduced the nigger Xing Heng, so he asked curiously: “Master, that nigger? Is he very powerful?”

Yu Sheng nodded his head: “This is a power-level player, he can be distinguished just by his general physique, and he is of the same type as the gorilla you were playing against at the time.

It’s just that if the gorilla had beaten him, it would have been completely abused by him! The tournaments set by the temples are not one-to-one, but five-to-one. This shows that if there is no absolute crushing strength, it does not mean that you will be able to win. It is still necessary to have good luck. I am also very curious. , Who can stay till the end! ”

## **Chapter: 1550**

“Master, they are fighting! Those two twins are too much, right? They bullied that Situ Shu in a group! Wow! That nigger went so far as to hit a woman, and I feel shameless for him as a man! ” Jia Ming said in surprise.

Yu Sheng shook his head helplessly. This time he directly chose to ignore Jia Ming, instead watching the battle on the field as intently as Song Huihou.

The twins Mu Wen and Mu Wu waved the swords in their hands and attacked Situ Shu. The two of them cooperated in tacit understanding and directly blocked Situ Shu’s retreat and forced him to a corner. When I watched the two brothers’ long swords get closer and closer to Situ Shu, but Situ Shu was unable to escape, I saw him lying directly on the ground, and immediately jumped out more than ten meters with his thighs. Far distance.

“I’ll go! Is this guy a flea? No, it should be a toad, master master, is he practicing toad?” Jia Ming on the side was shocked and shouted again. Yelled.

Yu Sheng directly and selectively ignored him. It is normal for the elders of the secular world to have seen this kind of scene, otherwise, how can the elders let him come out and have a long experience? The Mu family brothers’ offensive fell to nothing, but they were not discouraged. The two did not directly catch up with them this time, and they gathered their strength to use the Mu family swordsmanship.

In this way, the two brothers kept waving the long swords in their hands, and then one after another

sword light attacked Situ. The white sword light was like a beam of light, but the power contained in it really should not be underestimated.

However, Situ Shu didn't have the slightest panic on his face, as if he had predicted in advance that he would hit a position in the near future, and he usually avoided it easily.

Mu Wen Muwu, who is also the pinnacle of the Grandmaster Realm, should have a great chance of winning against Situ Shu, who is also the pinnacle of the Grandmaster Realm. However, the opponent's focus is on speed, so they just failed.

The purpose of Situ Shu's participation in the Hengtian Conference was not only to survive the written test. What he wanted was to stand at the end and have the Hengtian God Record. In this case, how could he not make a counterattack?

After avoiding the sword light again, there was a sharp look in his small eyes, and he saw the cold light flashing on the same side of his sleeve, and the two shurikens flew towards the middle of the eyebrows of the Mu family brothers.

In the contest of the Judean Conference, there is no place to redress the grievances even if they are dead, but most people think of people who are also the Hidden Sejong Sect and have no killers.

It's like the stronger gorilla in the first game of Jia Ming. He just wounded people in order to win, and didn't take the lives of others directly. If he really wanted to kill If so, maybe Jia Ming has already died on the competition platform.

Obviously, this Situ Shu didn't have such a good consciousness. His hidden weapon wanted to take the brothers of the two brothers directly.

Of course, the Mu Family brothers, who are both at the pinnacle of the Grand Master Realm, couldn't have been beaten to death by hidden weapons like this.

It's just that Situ Shu's shuriken came too abruptly, no matter how timely the reaction of the two brothers was, they could be avoided.

There was no loss of expression on Situ Shu's face, but the corners of his mouth were slightly hooked, and two shurikens flew out again. This time the position of the fight happened to be the two brothers who were in the previous hands. Jianfei location.

Puff!

The two shurikens coincidentally entered the abdomen of the two brothers, and the blood immediately stained their white clothes, and both of them showed painful expressions on their faces. This shuriken was not what they saw. It's as simple as it is, with deadly poison smeared on it.

If you still choose to use internal force at this time, it will undoubtedly speed up the poison and spread in their bodies. Now they have only two choices before them, or they are to give up the game and use internal force to force the poison. Come out, or die.

The God of God Record is important, but if there is a small life, then there is nothing. The blame is only for their inferior skills. I don't think that the opponent is so cunning, not only using hidden weapons, but also smearing poison on the hidden weapons. .

However, the referee of the Hengtian Conference saw this scene and did not stand up, which shows that this is allowed.

If the battle with real swords and guns continues, Situ Shu will definitely not be the opponent of the Mu family brothers, even if his speed is so fast, it is only a matter of time.

"No, no! Master I thought that these two people were bullying the little dwarf before, and I didn't think that the little dwarf could be so sinister and cunning. It's so shameless! Shameless!"

“Not everyone is very upright. Since everyone is recording their ten-point method for the God of God, it is normal.” Yu Sheng said helplessly.