

Dont mess 1571

Chapter: 1571

“Of course, how can we care about this little thing like you? Everyone is a member of the Sejong Clan, and what we talk about is a kindness to make money.”

The corner of Song Huiyu’s mouth was lightly raised, and a faint smile appeared on his face. He gave Song Wei a wink and almost hooked the guy’s soul out.

Jia Ming on the side didn’t know what Song Houyu wanted to do. He turned to look at Wang Hu, who was embarrassed and smelled of urine. He was so angry that his friends were all bullied like this. Why? Say it’s fine?

If his master was present, Song Wei would not be released so easily. Although Jia Ming wanted to give that guy a violent beating and vent his anger for Wang Hu, after all, his strength would not allow it! Song Wei never thought of what he said, this little beauty actually listened to it, and this matter was forgotten, and after thinking about it, she felt quite normal. Wang Hu is also a dead fat man, and stupid, stupid, what kind of person would you like to really make friends with him?

“Since there is nothing wrong with the beauty, I will leave first. If we meet again, I will definitely ask the beauty to drink two glasses.” Song Wei said, he wanted to leave.

Song Huiyu stepped forward and directly blocked Song Wei’s path, his face still had that clever smile:

“Handsome man, why did you leave like this? Just now you played games with Tiger, but now there are too many people. Can play a more interesting game!”

Song Weiyu gave Song Wei a wink as soon as he finished speaking. Song Wei was bewildered by the beauty for a while, but he almost nodded and agreed.

“What game does the little beauty want to play? My brother will accompany you!”

Song Weihu put his hands on Song Wei’s shoulders, and stuck them step by step, fascinating Baisheng with every move, so that Song Wei was fascinated by him, and he even forgot that they were still standing beside Jia Ming and Wang Huna.

Just when Song Wei subconsciously wanted to hug Song Hou Hou’s waist of the water snake, his arm squatted in the next second, and a severe pain came over, and then his arm slumped as if it was completely out of touch with his body. write.

Song Huiyu snorted contemptuously, then lifted his leg and kicked it towards Song Wei’s crotch. Then a sound of broken eggs came into everyone’s ears.

When Jia Ming heard this sound, his whole body was shocked, and he subconsciously covered his crotch, as if the person who was hit by the heavy blow was himself, and a painful expression appeared on his face involuntarily.

The image of Song Binghui in Jia Ming’s heart is the existence of a charming little fairy, who is usually cold to himself like an iceberg, and in front of the rest of his life, he is tender and cute, like a little cat. Looks like, the one who started decisively didn’t bring a trace of muddy water at all.

Song Wei’s face turned hideous with pain, and he curled up on the ground, constantly rolling, his mouth still making heart-piercing screams.

Not far away, hiding behind a tree, the two people who had been secretly looking at them in this direction were a bit afraid to see Song Wei’s miserable situation now.

Fortunately, fortunately, they had the foresight and promptly separated from Song Wei, otherwise they would definitely end up in the same way as Song Wei.

After Song Weihui cleaned up Song Wei, he patted his hands and saw Jia Ming and said, “This guy will

leave it to you. You can vent your anger for Wang Hu as you want. It doesn't matter if you kill him. Anyway, this kind of scum in the world is a waste of air and food."

Jia Ming was most willing to do the job of packing up people. After a good response, he couldn't wait to tie Song Wei to the tree, took off his pair of brand-name leather shoes, and kept hitting him on the face. , As if this way can relieve my anger.

Tired from the fight, Jia Ming turned his head to look at Wang Hu, who was still eating meat, and asked, "Huzi, this guy bullied you before. Do you want to vent your breath too loudly? Ah?"

Wang Hu smirked, his appearance seemed like he didn't know what Jia Ming would say to him: "My mother said that shoes are not edible, I eat meaty meat, I eat meaty meat!"

The big man in Jia Ming's heart, he suspects that Wang Hu has other things in his mind besides eating? He wanted him to use his leather shoes to bully him. He actually thought that he let him eat shoes. This kind of perverted understanding is simply invincible.

Chapter: 1572

After understanding the causes and consequences of the matter, Yu Sheng also felt that Song Wei, who was tied to a tree, deserved his sins. Since he likes to base his happiness on others' pain, he must be prepared to be bullied.

Knowing that he had misunderstood Jia Ming, Yu Sheng came to him and patted him on the shoulder: "I misunderstood you, don't take it to your heart."

Jia Ming was still a little depressed. Hearing the sound of the rain, the depression on his face disappeared instantly: "Master, what you said just now, but I have caused a lot of trauma to my psychology. The matter of the magical implement of his cannot be solved.

For example, the Nie Qing who fought with you before, his folding fan is quite good, I think it will be very handy if I use it. "

For the rest of his life, he sweats profusely, this fellow Jia Ming can be said to be unreasonable and unforgiving! He actually wanted to take advantage of this matter to knock himself out, feeling that he still had no intention of giving up on Nie Qing's folding fan.

That folding fan was indeed a good treasure, and it would be impossible to wait until Ben Lei Palm was not a good magic weapon.

Not to mention that Jia Ming has a weapon that is good at hand, even Yu Sheng himself is bare-handed. Some people need to rely on external weapons to enhance their own strength, and some people don't need it. This kind of thing is entirely due to people. Vary.

Yu Sheng raised his hand and tapped on Jia Ming's head: "I'm thinking about the bad ones all day, and when you can successfully cultivate your internal strength, it's not too late to think about it.

You are just an ordinary person now, even if I give you those wonderful babies, you can't use it! "

Song Huiyu, who was watching from the side, covered her mouth and chuckled twice. When she was hiding, she was usually silent and rigorous. This time she came out to meet Yu Sheng to add a lot of fun to her life.

I didn't see it for a while. He thought that his strength had improved again, and he was able to pass both hands, but now Song Hyun feels that he has no way to stick to two tricks in the hands of the rest of his life.

The man in front of her was really good, and she was deeply fascinated by what was good, and when she met such a good man, it would be difficult for other people to enter her eyes.

Yu Sheng found out that Song Jinhui's eyes were unnatural to her. It was always this way. Yu Sheng

didn't have any thoughts. He would only put his mind on Magnolia's body in this life, and other women would not think much about it.

When he walked to Wang Hu's side, Wang Hu was sitting on a large rock and was still eating meat leisurely. He seemed to be eating hard most of his time. His stomach was like a bottomless pit, and he was not satisfied with it. , It seems that his fatness didn't change out of thin air, it was all the result of his hard work.

Song Wei was only at the initial level of the Grandmaster Realm, Yu Sheng could tell it at a glance, and the seemingly silly Wang Hu in front of him was definitely more than the level of the initial Grandmaster Realm.

Being able to qualify for the second game successfully and unscathed, it shows that he himself has a very good strength.

With enough strength to confirm the bullying by someone weaker than him, he didn't know what to say for the rest of his life, and his eyes looked at Wang Hu with a hint of pity.

What kind of family is it for a person with IQ problems to add this kind of ginseng to the test? Do you want him to die in this conference?

Seeing Wang Hu's tendency to turn around again, Yu Sheng immediately took away the pity in Yi's eyes, and turned to look at Wang Hu with a smile.

"Are you back? Eat meat." Seeing that Yu Sheng had returned, Wang Hu immediately showed a silly smile on his face, and took the initiative to pass the meat he was holding in front of Yu Sheng.

Yu Sheng smiled and shook his head: "I'm full, you can eat! It is obvious that those people are not as good as you, so how can you let them bully? Remember next time if others dare to insult you, bullying you must have something else. Go back without talking!"

Yu Sheng said too much and talked quickly, but Wang Hu didn't understand what he was talking about. He tilted his head and looked at Yu Sheng with surprise, his eyes all confused.

Seeing Wang Hu's expression, Yu Sheng sighed helplessly. If he wanted to say anything, he could only swallow all of it in his stomach, and stretched out his hand soothingly and patted him on the shoulder.

Chapter: 1573

"Cousins, people from the secular world offend you, and kill those who can kill them. Why do you want to bring them back to the Sejong Gate of the Hidden?"

Sitting in the study, Wang Hong, who was pampered and dignified, heard her cousin's bluffing from afar, and when she walked over, she realized that her uneasy cousin had brought two women from the secular world back to Wang's house.

People in their 50s are already in their 50s, so it's okay to be foolish outside. Killing people is unknowingly. He doesn't even bother to take care of these things, but today is a bit too much, and he even brought people back. .

The temples have control over the Sejong Sect's indiscriminate use of their power to persecute ordinary people in the secular world. Those who break the rules will be punished.

Seeing her cousin came out, Yuzhu greeted him with enthusiasm, holding Wang Hong's arm and a flattering smile on her face: "Cousin, I brought people back this time, but I didn't want to kill them. I have other uses, and I have to ask you to help me in this favor!"

The expression on Wang Hong's face was a little serious. If the person in front of him didn't have his handle in his hand, and he couldn't kill him, how could he tolerate his scorn.

Looking at the two secular women brought back by Yuzhu, Wang Hong realized that these two women

were indeed outstanding in appearance, especially the woman in the white dress, who was so beautiful that she was so beautiful. Like, but the other mature intellectual is another flavor.

Recalling that when my cousin filed a complaint with her before, it was said that these two people had robbed her of her bag, and it was really nonsense that they were arrested for this small matter.

“Cousin, what are you thinking? Did you hear what I told you before?” Yuzhu stretched out his hand and shook in front of Wang Hong.

“What are you planning to mess with this time? If you are too outrageous, I can’t help you.” Wang Hong still wore a serious expression on his face.

“Good cousin, you see that I don’t have the talent for cultivating internal strength, and I don’t have the magical ability like yours. I have to experience the destruction of time. Women all have a heart for beauty. Look at my wrinkles on my face. Being laughed at as an aunt.

In just a hundred years, I want to make my life more fun. I hope my cousin can help me.

I remember that there was a book on how to change faces in the Wang Family Library, and I wanted to change faces with one of them.”

Wang Hong’s eyes were deep, and he thought about it carefully, that the Wang family’s book segregation did have this secret technique, and he didn’t think that this time her uneasy cousin actually had this idea.

Changing the face index sounds unbelievable, but it is not too difficult for them to be highly capable.

“Cousin, why are you still hesitating? These two are just women in the secular world. I think it is their luck. If they are really investigated, ordinary people in the secular world can take us. how is it?

Cousin, you are so good to me, so please help me. If my parents are alive in the sky, they will thank you if they know it, and your secrets will be rotten in my bones and I will never say Out. “The 50-year-old Yuzhu took Wang Hong’s arm and swayed like a little girl coquettishly.

In terms of appearance, although Wang Hong is almost 70 years old, he is not as old as Yuzhu, and looks only 30 or 40 years old. It’s just more stable and mature.

People who practice martial arts can not only prolong their own life, but also slow down the original degree of aging.

It is said that Pei Tianqing, the owner of the temples, is nearly 500 years old. The reason why he can live so long is also inextricably related to his own strong strength. It is true that he is the first person in China.

Her unruly and willful cousin has always had this temper since she was a young girl. When she first met him at the age of seven, she was such a brutal look. Now she is more than 50 years old, and she hasn’t seen much change, but even more. It’s getting worse.

However, what she said before is quite reasonable. For ordinary people for at most a hundred years, if they let her live better, they can still keep their secrets firmly.

“Okay, I promise you this! I won’t be allowed to be so self-willed in the future.” Wang Hong thought about it, and finally agreed.

Seeing that her cousin had promised to change her face, Yuzhu turned her head to look at the faces of the two women who were gagged and tied up with a smug expression.

Chapter: 1574

“Is missing? How could I be missing?” Yu Sheng looked at the movie star in disbelief, and it was a step too late that he had already let the movie star to watch.

“Not only did your fiancée Bai Yulan disappear, but even Jia Rou, the eldest of the Jia family, also

disappeared. I heard that the two of them were going shopping at the time. After that, they never came back to find Mr. Jia, and finally found him. It's just based on the body of the guard." The filmmaker said lightly.

If there is no way to find the two of them, it means that the two of them are still not killed, and Yu Sheng can only think about everything for the good. If there is really something wrong with Magnolia, Yu Sheng may just collapse.

"In any case, I have to thank you for telling me this. I gave up this time in the Great Sky Contest and asked you to let me go back. She is still alive and dead. I have to find her!" Yu Sheng pleaded.

The Hundred Day Competition is of course important. It is about whether you can see Pei Tianqing, the lord of the temples. If you can see him, then there is a way to treat Xiaoshui, but now that something has happened to Magnolia, the rest of his life can't know that his fiancée is out. Things are still here to test with others in peace of mind.

If I missed this event, I will have another opportunity to meet the shopkeeper of the Temples in the future. After all, this invitation was specially sent by him, which shows that the palace owner is also very fond of him.

This time, the film crew did not directly agree to Yu Sheng's request, but looked at Yu Sheng with a serious face and reprimanded: "Do you know how important this Naotian Conference is? How many people from the Sejong Sect of Naotian God Record think Baby to get.

Putting aside the God of God Record, do you know how much hope the Palace Master has placed on you this time? I am not afraid to tell you if there is a word, even the Palace Master has the idea to pass it on to you.

So much so that now I feel that the hall master really looks at you, even if his strength is mediocre, and he is so indecisive in the relationship between children and daughters, it is really disappointing to be controlled by a woman!"

Some people regard strength as what they are pursuing in their lives, and this kind of people can understand for the rest of their lives. After all, his father, Yu Zhongtian, also yearns for a higher realm. And Yu Sheng didn't make himself stronger in pursuit of strength, he just made himself stronger in order to have enough strength to protect his family.

If there are not too many difficulties and obstacles in this world, why wouldn't he be willing to live a dull life with his wife and children?

It is indeed the luck of the rest of their lives to be favored by the masters of the temples of the gods. How many people regard joining the temples of the gods as their lifelong dream, and now the masters of the temples even have the idea of passing on for the rest of their lives. This is how many people envy it. What's coming!

Now that Magnolia is still alive or dead, how can she abandon a woman who truly loves her to gain some so-called strength and rights? I couldn't do it for the rest of my life. Even if I forced him to participate in the competition at today's conference, there would be no way to calm my mood.

"I am afraid that I will live up to the hall master's expectations when I'm not a talented person. I'm also asking you to help get me out of this celestial convention. I really want to find my fiancée." Yu Sheng pleaded again.

The shadow warrior couldn't listen anymore this time. She felt that the Lord of the Palace had misunderstood the person before. Now it seems that the Lord of the Palace has indeed misunderstood the person, and should not give the future of the temples to such a person.

The rest of his life before him was in the eyes of the shadow warrior, it was nothing but a talented body.

In fact, this person was simply unreliable.

When he came back, the movie star was thinking that if Yu Sheng could continue to participate in this celestial convention without changing his face, perhaps he would look at him differently. Now it seems that the mud can't support the wall.

No matter if someone like Yu Sheng gave up this opportunity, the movie star had enough rights to let Yu Sheng go out. Just as he was about to say yes to it, there was a sharp pain in his head.

There was a surprised look in the shadow warrior's eyes, and he didn't even think that at this time the masters of the temples would use such methods to make him change his mind.

Since the lord has given the order, fearing that a subordinate will have any right to refute, the cinema sighed and looked at Yu Sheng and said: "It is impossible to take you out, but I will help find your fiancée.

If you lose this time, you won't even want to see your fiancée in your life. "

Yu Sheng was still trying to say something, the movie fighter disappeared in front of him. Based on what happened last time, Yu Sheng could also guess that he was very likely to look for Magnolia.

It is natural to rest assured that this matter should be entrusted to the shadowshield for the rest of his life. After all, this shadowshield is not stronger than himself. It must be done twice with half the effort.

However, Yulan's matter still made Yulan worried, and only hoped that the movie star could find him when Magnolia was safe.

Of course, for the rest of my life now, the only option is to win the championship of this day.

Chapter: 1575

"Master, why did you go to the toilet? Your eyes are different? Did you meet someone bullying you on the way?"

Jia Ming, who was leaning on the big tree, saw Shanshan coming back for the rest of his life, and looked at his weird expression full of doubts, thinking that he was bullied by others for the rest of his life!

Jia Ming aroused the interest of Song Hun Hun, and looked at Yu Sheng with her head sideways. Her eyes were much harsher than that of ordinary people like Jia Ming. It was just a glance to make sure that the fish was sick and there were no signs of fighting, but the temperament of her whole body. But there have been earth-shaking changes.

"What, what are you kid doing so suspiciously all day? Go to bed!" Yu Sheng didn't tell Jia Ming about the disappearance of Magnolia and Jia Rou.

Although this is a big event that has topped the sky, they are now above the Jade Sky Conference. Even if they know it, they can't rush back right away, and the ability to easily kill Jia Zhong shows that the opponent's strength is not that simple. .

So Yu Sheng didn't tell Jia Ming about this. It would be fine if he knew about some things alone, and the Lord Shadowman had already agreed to help.

Looking at Yu Sheng's expression, Jia Ming let out a cry for some reason, probably because of sleepiness, his eyelids were too heavy and he fell asleep for a while.

Yu Sheng was lying on the ground with his hands behind his head, looking at the sparse stars in the sky, but there was an indescribable feeling in his heart. Now it really forced him to a point where he could not retreat. His only choice was the Hundred Days Conference. Champion, what will tomorrow's opponent look like?

Suddenly Yu Sheng noticed that someone was leaning towards her, and when he turned his head, it turned out to be Song Hun Hun. Song Hun Hun thought that he had acted so lightly and was discovered

by Yu Sheng, so he smiled obediently at Yu Sheng.

“Master, have you encountered something? After seeing you come back from the bathroom, your whole person has changed. According to my personal guess, you must have not gone to the bathroom, but met someone, right?” Song Huiyu blinked a pair of beautiful fox eyes, looking at Yu Sheng expectantly.

If Yu Sheng had so many upsetting things in his heart now, maybe he would calm down and appreciate the beauty of Song Jinhui at this time, but now she didn't have any thoughts, and some were just full of upset.

Song Jinxin is very smart. Yu Sheng had said it before, but he just didn't want to tell Jia Ming to mess up his position. Seeing that she was about to guess it, she didn't have any intention of concealing it.

“Bai Yulan and Jia Rou were arrested, and it is still unclear who did it. I can't leave the Jade Tournament. The Master Cinematography said he would help me, but the condition must be this Jade Tournament. Champion.” Yu Sheng explained his affairs.

Instead of thinking about it alone, Yu Sheng finally chose to tell the matter. Although there was no change in this matter, the pressure in Yu Sheng's heart was not as heavy as before.

Song Hun Hun listened quietly. At the beginning, he could see that something annoying happened to him for the rest of her life, so she wanted to make him happy. She had no choice but to take her previous thoughts away when she thought it was such a big thing. Went back.

Reaching out and directly grabbing Yu Sheng's hand and placing it on his chest, Song Huyu looked at Yu Sheng seriously.

There was something wrong with Yu Sheng's face, he could clearly feel the soft touch from his hand. The rest of my life subconsciously wanted to push Song Hou Hou's hand away, and saw Song Hou Hou seriously looking at him and said, “Yu Sheng, I will help you anyway this time.”

For the rest of his life, there was a pause in his movements. The reason why I told Song Hou Hou just now that I just wanted to have someone to confide in. Obviously Jia Ming is not suitable. Wang Hu is a guy with a brain problem and he listens to what he tells him. I don't understand, so the most suitable object is Song Hun Hun.

For the rest of his life, Song Hun Hun's reaction was not kept in mind. After all, Song Hun Hun was only at the level of a half-step great master. Although he was also talented at the same age, he was still a bit worse in terms of strength.

Yu Sheng nodded his head: “You don't need to take care of me. When you meet an opponent you can't deal with, don't give up when you can surrender. You are so smart, so I don't need to say anything more, right?”

Song Huiyu made a grimace at Yu Sheng, waved his hand, and went back to sleep when she knew it.

Chapter: 1576

In the morning of the next day, Yu Sheng and his group got up early. Just after the morning dew in the morning, everyone's body was full of tidal discomfort. This is probably the most worrying thing for everyone camping out.

The reason why I got up so early today is because Song Houhou's written test was at around nine o'clock in the morning. Even if they don't know who their opponents are, they still have to make preparations. As for Song Wei, who was tied up and beaten last night, he was still tragically tied to a tree for a whole night. At night, afraid that he would noisy others to rest, he simply held Jia Ming's stinky socks. Gagged his mouth.

This idea was proposed by Jia Ming himself, because Song Wei, who had been cleaned up, was groaning,

either screaming, crying, or begging for mercy, making everyone unable to calm down.

The scene when Jia Ming took off his shoes last night is still vivid in Yu Sheng's mind. I remember that when he took off his pair of socks, there was a smell of salted fish around him, and his eyes were almost pierced by that feeling. I shed tears, and the taste is even more choking.

Wearing famous brand shoes and socks, Jia Ming is the first person to be able to smell so bad.

When he smelled the socks that flushed his nose, Jia Ming suspected that it was definitely not his own.

He even picked it up and put it on his nose. He coughed several times when he smelled it.

The strong salted fish taste, in an empty forest, took more than ten minutes, and then slowly disappeared. In the process, even the people around them had objections, but he Yusheng and Song Hun Hun The reason for the strength of the two people is also not enough to coax too much contradiction.

In the midst of crying and struggling, Jia Ming abruptly stuffed his stinky socks into Song Wei's mouth. As for the rest of his life, I don't know what it was like, perhaps only Song Wei himself. This talent can speak clearly.

It is no exaggeration to say that this stinky sock is stuffed into your mouth, and even if it is taken off all day, it will take a few days to lose your appetite. What you eat must be a smell of stinky sock.

When he went to the bathroom at night, Jia Ming simply used Song Wei as his own urinal, and poured his urine directly on him. After he was over, he shook twice. Then he went back to sleep contentedly, don't say he did it. When something happened, I did it with peace of mind, and even had a sweet dream at night.

For people like Song Wei who like to bully, it is still very good to use his own way to treat his body, and to use evil to cure evil. Of course, it is all because of Jia Ming's shamelessness to achieve such an effect, and there is no lower limit. That kind of energy.

Song Hou Hou was extremely unfortunate this time. Among his four opponents, there was a person they were familiar with. He left a deep impression on them in the previous game. It was Xing Heng.

Yusheng and Jia Ming on the spectator stand were reminded when they saw that Xing Heng's opponent actually had Xing Heng, and subconsciously remembered Wei Hong, the eagle-raising girl who was killed by Xing Heng before, and the Situ Shu.

"Master, Master Song, is this too bad luck? I met Xing Heng in the second match. What is it really afraid of? What do you think will happen to her?" Jia Ming said in his heart. , But his face was full of worry.

Although Song Huiyu usually ignored him, yesterday's did indeed save his life. She was just an ordinary person and couldn't help her. Jia Ming could only hope that Song Huiyu was safe in this test.

According to the previous competition, it can be judged that Xing Heng has reached the realm of the great master. Song Huiyu is unlikely to be his opponent. If he concedes in time, nothing will happen.

Yu Sheng had already told Song Houyu many times before, and when he encountered a difficult opponent, he must give in for the first time, because she was so smart that she would be able to listen. Naturally, there is more than one person who has this kind of thought for the rest of his life. In the previous match, Xing Heng had two dead and two injured.

In the absence of absolute strength as a guarantee, they are not fools who are hiding in Sejong, and will not go to death in vain, so at the beginning of the game, the other three people who are not very strong directly surrendered. NS.

Only Xing Heng and Song Hengyu stood there on the competition field. A charming, charming, soft and weak woman, a tall man with a big horse and a black body, stood in stark contrast between the two.

Xing Heng's wolf-like eyes looked at Song Hun Heng. He didn't speak, but his eyes seemed to ask: Are you really a woman who surrenders directly?

Chapter: 1577

"Song Hou Hou, why are you still hesitating? Hurry up! Give up! Xing Heng is so much stronger than you, you are not his opponent at all!"

Seeing that only Song Huiyu and Xing Heng were left on the competition field, Yu Sheng felt a little anxious. Recalling that Song Huiyu looked at her seriously last night and said that I will definitely help you, Yu Sheng's heart There is an inexplicable sense of anxiety.

This seems to have always been very clever and extremely cunning, will Song Houhou be stupid this time? If that's the case, it's really playing with fire.

Naturally, Song Hun Hun couldn't hear Yu Sheng's words. She still stood straight on the competition field and didn't want to lose at all.

The referees of the temples waited for Song Hun Hun specially for a minute, and when they saw that this charming beauty was really planning to concede defeat, they called out to start.

Seeing the referee's shouting, Jia Ming was so anxious that he grabbed Yu Sheng's hand and asked, "Master, master, this is really going to be a fight. Why didn't Song Huiyu give up directly? Isn't this a court death?"

You see this big guy's fierce eyes, I feel scared at the first glance, and I don't know what kind of pressure Song Huihou is facing?

Master Master, do you think that nigger would pity Xiangyu Yu? Will you be unwilling to kill this beauty like Song Hyuk?"

Yu Sheng didn't answer Jia Ming's question, but instead focused all of his attention on Song Heng Heng and Xing Heng in the competition field.

Lianxiangxiyu?

Yu Sheng laughed. A stranger like Xing Heng even regarded killing as fun. Recalling that Wei Hong was not also a woman before, but was murdered cruelly by him. The word Lianxiangxiyu was in his mind. It doesn't exist at all!

Song Hou Hou, Song Hou Hou, you are really wrong this time, and you will kill yourself!

Wang Hu, who always regards eating as his only pleasure, also forgets to eat at this time. The flesh on his face squeezes his eyes so that there is only a seam, so he can't see what his eyes are at the moment, but watching The degree of concentration can also be seen, and he must be worried about Song Huihui. Many people in the spectator stand had already begun to cast regretful glances at Song Houyu, and for the rest of their lives they could even hear the voices of people around them.

"What a beautiful beauty! Why did you run into the big demon Xing Heng so unlucky? Even stubbornly refusing to admit defeat, this time it is really going to die."

"Isn't it! Even if someone like Xing Heng is of the same realm, he will be beaten down by his fierceness. I hope this big demon will show mercy to that beauty!"

After the referee Khan started in the temples on the competition field, Xing Heng directly attacked Song Houyu without knowing how to win the gentleman's demeanor.

Picking up his fist that was as big as a sandbag, with waves of internal force, he blasted in the direction where Song Huiyu was.

Song Henghui quickly dodged like an arrow. When she was about to fall to the ground, she felt that something was wrong with her ankle. When she turned her head, she found that Xing Heng had grabbed

her ankle without knowing when.

Xing Heng, who has such great strength, is not his shortcoming in terms of agility. Perhaps Song Hou Heng's speed is indeed very agile at the same level, but Xing Heng's realm is higher than Song Heng Heng, and it is not too difficult to be able to catch her. .

This was just the first move of the match, and was caught by the opponent. Song Hyun-jin knew that the opponent was very strong, and she emphasized it to her more than once for the rest of her life, but she never thought that she would have to catch it with just one move.

Being caught by the nigger in front of him, all of this is already very clear, and Song Heng Heng never struggled with Xing Heng's hands.

Xing Heng snorted and showed an extremely disdainful expression on his face, and then he held Song Chuhou's ankle and kept spinning.

Song Heng Heng only felt dizzy for a while. The feeling was as if her soul was about to be thrown out. She had no room for struggle now, and even the whole leg that Xing Heng was grabbing was about to be given away by him. It is broken, the kind of broken is the broken of the flesh and the flesh.

Everyone in the spectator stand cast pitying glances at Song Houhou, this time it was really doomed.

Chapter: 1578

"Master, you can't go on like this anymore, you really can't go on like this anymore. If you go on like this, Song Huiyu will really die. You can tell the referee quickly and let the nigger stop."

Jia Ming held Yu Sheng's arm anxiously, he even had an idea of wanting to rush to the stage to help Song Hou Hun.

For the rest of my life, he didn't want to help Song Bingyu directly admit defeat. This written test was not as random as the first test. If I hadn't said to admit defeat, there would be no way to interfere with this test if I didn't say anything.

This is also the rule set by the people of the temples to prevent other people with other ideas from setting up arrogantly, in case two people on the field are playing in full swing.

One of them was still dominant, and someone suddenly appeared in the spectator stand and said that the dominant one would surrender. Even if the referee asked the dominant one at this time, the denial of that person created breathing time for the opponent.

Yu Sheng's fists were clenched tightly, and the suppressed anger in his heart was about to gush out. If Song Hengyu was really killed by Xing Heng, he would never let Xing Heng go.

At this time, Xing Heng, who was still holding Song Hunyu's feet and spinning constantly, flashed in the gods, and then directly smashed the person to the ground with all his strength.

Seeing his savage behavior, everyone in the spectator stand held their breath for Song Houyu, Yu Sheng's eyes stared at Xing Heng fiercely, and his hand directly crushed the chair next to him with his bare hands.

Every time when Yu Sheng left Yu Sheng, he would ask Song Hun Hun to take care of his family, and Song Hun Hun also agreed with thoughtfully.

And the only place Yu Sheng helped Song Hou Hou was to change her aura back to a normal person, and prevent her from being a half-human, half-animal catwoman. These things are all simple tasks for Yu Sheng and Xiao Ningyu. Things.

For such a long time, the meticulous care of the Yu family, Song Houhou's kindness to Yu Sheng has long been over, and now in order to help him challenge a much stronger and fierce opponent than her, this is what Yu Sheng owes him.

For the rest of his life at this moment, he really wanted to rush forward. He wanted to fight alongside Song Wanwan, and he didn't want her to die like this.

But not now! The referees of the temples have reached the realm of immortals, and there is more than one person from the temples, Yu Sheng may be caught directly by the people of the temples as soon as Yu Sheng rushes up, and he may even be eliminated from his qualifications.

If there is no such thing as Xiaoshui and Magnolia, maybe the rest of his life will directly rush up and cut his knife for the sake of his friends, but now his estimate is too much, it is impossible to stupidly fly moths directly to the fire, and can only stand by. Looking at this scene, I can't do anything.

boom!

Song Huiyu's body hit the ground without accident, and directly smashed a dirt hole on the competition field. Song Huiyu couldn't move in the pit, as if all her bones had been shattered by the huge impact.

"Cough, cough, cough." Song Huihou coughed twice, and blood kept coming out of her mouth, staining the land under her body, still reddening her beautiful cheeks.

At this moment, Song Huiyu couldn't be described as glamorous at all. The most appropriate adjective was tragic, and many people sighed regretfully.

It was fortunate that Song Brin was scared to death in this huge offensive. Xing Heng saw that Song Brin was still alive and didn't have any intention to stop. Obviously, he wanted to kill him.

A fierce expression flashed in his eyes, and then he slammed his head like a sandbag with his fist here. Some of the people who watched this scene in the spectator stand even remembered the scene where Xing Heng was facing Situ Shu that day.

Situ Shu bluntly punched his head, and his head was sunk deep into the pit. The people in the spectator stand were limited by their viewing angles, and they could not see Situ Shu's true tragic situation at the time.

But later, I heard the person handling the corpse talk about this. The person said that Situ Shu's head was broken and the whole was flattened.

Is it possible that this charming beauty on the stage will end up like Situ Shu?

Chapter: 1579

Seeing Xing Heng approaching Song Hengyu step by step, everyone seemed to have anticipated what the outcome would be. They turned their heads to one side and couldn't bear to keep watching.

Xing Heng's face also acted with excitement and showed a triumphant smile. Killing is something he is accustomed to. He enjoys the process of killing and also enjoys the panic expression of his opponent before his death.

Now that this beautiful beauty is about to die under his own fist, Xing Heng has an inexplicable sense of excitement in his heart. This excitement is no less than the things between men and women, but it makes him more fascinated and yearning.

"I...I surrender!" Song Huihou's voice was faint, and the people in the spectator stand with the small voice could not hear it at all, and only Song Huihou himself could hear the small ones.

It's really because her current injury is too serious, and it's a blessing to be able to have a faint breath. The inability of others to hear does not mean that the referees of the temples cannot hear. It is a strong person who has reached the realm of immortals. Both eyesight and ears have reached the point where those who participated in the competition could not imagine.

It seems that the referees of the Central Temple can't bear to be ruined by such a delicate beauty. His shot is also extremely fast, and he quickly came to the competition stage and stopped Xing Heng, who

was about to start Song Houyu.

Everyone didn't understand what was going on. They thought that everything was a foregone conclusion, and Song Hyun was absolutely impossible to survive. Why did the referees of the temples suddenly intervene in this matter?

Even the rest of his life hadn't heard Song Jinyu's faint surrender, and he also looked at this scene on the competition field with a shocked expression on his face.

Fortunately, fortunately, the referees of the temples stopped Xing Heng in time, or the current Song Huiyu's brain might have been smashed.

Most of the people present breathed a sigh of relief for Song Hou Hou, maybe they could not bear to such a beautiful woman, just like this, disappeared.

If it is said that Xing Heng himself is the most uncomfortable in his heart now, he is about to fly excitedly, and he does not think of the referees of the temples but suddenly intervenes, which makes him almost runaway and even wants to judge the temples. The idea of killing together.

Murder is murder, and cruelty is cruel. This does not mean that Xing Heng has a brain. He also clearly understands that although he is powerful, he is not an opponent of the people of the temples.

"Why do you want to interfere suddenly?" Xing Heng had dark skin and couldn't see if he had a black face right now, but his attitude towards the referees of the temples was somewhat dissatisfied.

The referee of the temples is an old man. He looked at Xing Heng with plain eyes and did not seem to be dissatisfied with the offense in his language: "Your opponent has conceded, so this competition is over. You are winner."

Admit defeat?

Xing Heng never heard Song Hun Hun admit defeat! If he really heard Song Huiyu's resignation, he would never give her a chance to speak.

It was precisely because of the severe trauma that Song Huiyu had suffered from his body, and his voice was weak, so he escaped.

Xing Heng felt very uncomfortable at this time when he killed the beauty in front of him by himself, as if he was disturbed by Jia Ming when Yu Sheng and Magnolia created human beings.

For the rest of his life, he could ask Jia Ming to give him a severe lesson to relieve his anger, but Xing Heng couldn't. The people in the temples were all powerful and terrifying, and he could not offend him at all.

Xing Heng had to stop even though he was unwilling in every way.

As soon as the competition was over, Yu Sheng rushed up for the first time, watching the dying appearance of Song Xiu lying on the ground, and his heart felt distressed for a while.

Gently helped Song Hun Hun into her arms, Yu Sheng didn't have any hesitation, and directly took out a pill and put it in her mouth.

Song Hun Hun was confused, but he could still feel that the person holding his arm was for the rest of his life, so he didn't have any resistance, and he swallowed the pill directly, causing Houjin to faint with a trace of worries.

Yu Sheng looked at Xing Heng angrily. At this time, Xing Heng, who was about to leave, also felt someone staring at him. He turned his head and met Yu Sheng's eyes.

Facing Yu Sheng's horrible gaze, Xing Heng showed a disdainful smile at the corner of his mouth, and wiping his neck provocatively at Yu Sheng.

Chapter: 1580

The match ended in this way. In the five-player game, the three of them gave up directly on stage, and Song Hyoho was so badly injured that he could survive.

In the first match, Xing Heng had the nickname of the bloodthirsty big devil, and in the second match he was even more like the real big devil.

Even though Xing Heng's strength is not the strongest among the people who participated in this time, his name is definitely the most resounding one, and the oppression he caused to his opponents is comparable to other people's methods.

Many people don't want to meet Xing Heng. Even if they meet other opponents, even if they are not as strong as people, they can try to fight against each other and feel the gap between the enemy and ourselves.

However, encountering Xing Heng with absolute strength as a backing, the only way out is to directly surrender.

Others are afraid of meeting Xing Heng. Such an opponent, but Yu Sheng, eagerly hopes that he can play against Xing Heng in the next test, and cannot just make Song Heng hurt in vain.

For the rest of his life, he would personally defeat Xing Heng in the competition field, and let everyone see this so-called big devil. In fact, that's all, he was just an extremely psychopathic guy.

Song Huiyu was seriously injured. If it weren't for the life-saving pill to be fed to her in time for the rest of her life, she might be dead now.

Jia Ming looked at Song Huihou's bloody appearance and was full of distressed eyes. Remembering that the culprit of Song Huihou's appearance was Xing Heng, he simply pulled out the eighteenth generation of the nigger ancestor and scolded it again.

"That nigger is not a human being? Even a woman can put such a heavy hand on him. Isn't he afraid of retribution? Isn't he afraid of being condemned?"

This kind of murderer should go down to eighteen levels of hell, go to the oil pan to make the outside charred and tender inside, maybe it will look the same as the fried stinky tofu.

This kind of person should kill his parents and the whole family, don't let me run into him, and scold him once when I meet him!"

Jia Ming didn't have any time to talk all the way, and he was all outrageously scolding Xing Heng. Maybe he would dislike Jia Ming for the rest of his life, but now listening to him scolding Xing Heng, he felt a little inexplicably relieved in his heart. There is no cover.

"People like him should be infertile and full of children and grandchildren, with a green prairie on top of their heads. When they give birth, they don't have any daughters to do..." Jia Mingzheng was able to curse vigorously. The words are stunned.

The person Jia Ming suddenly saw was not someone else but Xing Heng. As a great master, Xing Heng had amazing ears and naturally listened to all the words Jia Ming scolded him.

Step by step, Xing Heng walked in the direction where Yu Sheng and Jia Ming were. The imposing posture, I don't know whether it was specifically looking for trouble in the past or passing by.

He stared at Jia Ming with his wolf-like eyes, and seemed to be able to jump at him anytime and anytime, and directly smashed his neck with sharp fangs.

Previously, Jia Ming, who was still filled with righteous indignation for Song Wuhou, immediately slumped when he saw Xing Heng, like a mouse seeing a cat, his body trembling constantly, and he subconsciously leaned where he was for the rest of his life.

When Xing Heng came to Yu Sheng, he paused for a few seconds. This made Jia Ming, who was already very scared, more anxious, and even felt that this guy was coming to make trouble for him.

Even though Jia Ming retracted his head behind Yu Sheng, he could still feel the murderous aura surrounding the tattoo.

Suddenly a big hand was placed on Jia Ming's shoulder. Jia Ming was so scared that he jumped up. There was a sound of water flowing from his lower body, and he was scared to urinate unexpectedly.

"The man is gone."

It was not Xing Heng and Wang Hu who took Jia Ming's shoulders. He wondered why Jia Ming had such a big reaction? I just wanted to remind him that he was gone.

Yu Sheng glanced at Jia Ming, who was scared to pee his pants, and shook his head helplessly. This apprentice of his was really unbelievable, he was a strong-mouthed king.

Jia Ming was holding his face in shame and didn't know what to do. He still didn't know what to do. It was too embarrassing for him to be scared to pee for a few days.

Give Jia Ming another chance. He will never participate in this Hundred Days Conference. Since he has opened up a lot of vision, he has also completely lost his face.