

Dont mess 1581

Chapter: 1581

“Master, you must not tell my sister and Magnolia that I was so scared to pee my pants. If they all know it, then I am really shameless!” Jia Ming looked at Yu Sheng. Said imploringly.

If even Jia Rou and Magnolia knew about it, even if Jia Ming was the eldest master in Jia’s house, he would be laughed at by others.

Thinking of this, Jia Ming really wanted to beat his unsuspecting cock twice, but he was afraid of breaking his wife and he didn’t dare to do it. Why would he lose control every time he was nervous and afraid.

In Jia Ming’s mind, he was peeing his pants in fright. He didn’t notice the ugly expression on Yu Sheng when he heard his words.

Even if Yu Sheng wanted to tell Magnolia and Jia Rou, Jia Ming threatened to pee on their pants, but the two of them are now unknown, and they don’t know what happened.

Jia Ming’s words made the rest of his life, who had put all his thoughts on this game, started to worry about the second girl again.

Although worried in her heart, she didn’t show it. Yu Sheng put Song Biaohui in her arms, and got some spring water and slowly fed it into her mouth.

“A person who is usually quite smart, why is he confused about this kind of life worrying event? There is absolutely no way to win, and he still has to go her own way. I really don’t know what she is for?” Sighed beside him.

Yu Sheng put aside the leaves that received the spring water, and reached out his hand to hold the messy hair aside on Song Huyu’s face. At this moment, he seemed to be back when he was telling her about his thoughts that night.

Perhaps the reason why she is so persistent in wanting to win instead of surrendering is to be able to help herself in the following games.

In Yu Sheng’s heart, Song Huiyu has always looked like a little fox with a strange and strange image. Others will never see what they are thinking.

If there was no silence for the rest of that day in the pain of the disappearance of Magnolia and Jia Rou, perhaps he would have noticed the unusual place of Song Jinyu that night. If it was stopped in time, would the tragedy now happen?

In order to take care of Song Huiyu for the rest of his life, it can be said that he stayed at every step, for fear that the medicine would reject his body and cause an emergency reaction.

The first time Wang Hu’s contempt was at the same time as Yu Sheng. Yu Sheng didn’t have a way to move away to watch. Now Song Bingyu had something wrong again and missed his test again.

But what surprised Yu Sheng was Wang Hu. That guy managed to advance to the third game. This was the first of the four of them to advance to the third game.

Usually looks silly and silly, I don’t think that when I arrive at the competition stage, there will be another scene. Although Yu Sheng has not seen Wang Hu play against other opponents in person, he can successfully advance to the third game. It shows that his own strength should not be underestimated.

I took a look at the test card in my hand, and tomorrow it’s my turn. Yu Sheng doesn’t know what kind of opponent will meet him. It’s impossible to meet Xing Heng. He has successfully advanced to the third game. I can hope that I will also be promoted successfully, and I will meet him in the third game.

The weather was beginning to fall, and the wind at night was very cold. Yu Sheng took a look, and Song Houyu, who was lying next to him, took the initiative to take off his clothes and put them on her. Song Hun Hun has been in a coma for a day and has woke up. This is not necessarily a bad thing, but it is not a good thing. At least there is a rejection reaction. Tomorrow, I will test Song Hun Hun and leave it to Jia Ming and Wang Hu to take care of him.

To be honest, Yu Sheng was extremely worried about the two of them. Although Wang Hu passed the test, he had problems with his IQ.

And Jia Ming usually looks like a fool, and he has no responsibility in the event, plus he is an ordinary person and is simply unreliable.

Suddenly a gentle figure flashed in Yu Sheng's mind. If you remember that there is nothing wrong, Nie Qing compares himself with him. After losing the test, he didn't leave. Instead, he chose to stay and watch other people's tests. Then call him. Come over and be safer.

The reason why he was so cautious for the rest of his life was entirely because of that big demon Xing Heng, that kind of people with normal thinking, there is no way to guess, maybe he might find him again because he didn't kill Song Hun Heng again.

After arranging all the possibilities properly, he closed it slowly for the rest of his life. Tomorrow's competition, he must have the spirit of 12 points, and there must be no difference.

Chapter: 1582

"Xuhua." A man in his thirties, dressed in a costume with his hands behind his back, looked like a slouchy man. When he introduced himself, he simply said his name, his tone was very arrogant, as if Everyone should crawl under his feet.

When Yu Sheng heard this name, he subconsciously thought of what Nie Qing had said to him before, that Xuhua was the phantom nephew who was the head of the four masters of the temples.

Although the other three people are also very strong, they did not reach the realm of a great master. For the rest of their lives, they didn't care too much, but instead put all their eyes on Xuhua's body.

The great master's initial strength is nothing more than that, if he can't get it right, he can't be his opponent at all, and even the rest of his life can be confident that he can be surrendered within one move.

But is this really okay?

Yu Sheng's gaze subconsciously looked at a figure sitting on the battlefield. There were people around him, and there was no room to sit bustling, but she was the only one sitting beside him, the position beside him. All are empty.

The person who can have such a battle is not a phantom, but who would it be? As the head of the four masters of the temples, he has already experienced the shock that he can bring to people for the rest of his life.

With just one sentence, the great protector from the United States can be frightened back. This kind of deterrence can be backed by strong strength.

In fact, he came to watch this competition and it was very normal, after all, there was still his nephew Xuhua on the stage!

Suddenly, Xu Ying's gaze stayed on Yu Sheng's body and his eyes were facing each other, Yu Sheng felt that his body was covered with goose bumps.

Why is this guy cold every time he faces himself? And there was unabashed hostility in his eyes. Why? For the rest of my life, I couldn't understand.

Seeing that the written test was about to begin, for the rest of my life I had to withdraw my gaze and put all my thoughts on this test.

At the beginning of the referee Han of the Temples, the rest of his life still had no hands, and the other three strengths were all at the peak of the Grand Master or even approaching the realm of the Grand Master. The three of them rushed towards Xuhua.

After seeing this scene, Yu Sheng was a little surprised, and couldn't understand why. When he learned that his opponent was Xu Hua, he clearly had a crushing advantage in strength, but Yu Sheng still had no idea what to do with Xu Hua.

As Nie Qing said before, what Xuhua is most powerful is not his great master realm strength, but his strong background, plus the fact that the virtual shadow still comes to the exhibition in person, which will put more pressure on the rest of his life. NS.

How can there be so many fools for people who are all hermits from Sejong? They understand the pros and cons of it better than Yu Sheng. Why are they now joining forces to deal with Xuhua? Is it possible that they really intend to be an enemy of the temples?

While the rest of his life is still thinking about what is going on with this issue? Seeing the next scene, these problems are all solved.

Directly away from the hands of Yu Sheng, Xu Hua slapped the three people who rushed forward aggressively. The golden inner power phantom was gorgeous, and it also vaguely showed a dragon shape.

The huge dragon head slammed at the three of them, and all of them showed shocked expressions on their faces. Then they were blown away more than ten meters away by the hand, and they fell to the ground and vomited blood and it was difficult to get up.

If someone has the ability to reach the realm of a great master, maybe they don't like the experts in this one. On the contrary, they will think that the strength of Xuhua is amazing, the moves they play are even more dazzling, and he must be an extremely powerful person.

In fact, it is not. The Xuhua picture looks menacing, as if it can shake the mountains and rivers and is generally unstoppable. In fact, this move is really flashy, not only the move is extremely slow, but it is also easy to dodge, even the grandmaster realm sensitivity. Stronger people can also hide.

And those three people who are about to reach the realm of great masters, if they are really real swords and guns, who will win in the end, it is not necessarily true?

Obviously, these three guys have already figured out the pros and cons of the matter. Instead of choosing to admit defeat to these three guys, they simply acted in a play to make Xuhua happy and thorough, and it was amazing.

Chapter: 1583

Good scheming, good scheming, even for the rest of their lives, even the rest of their lives realized their intentions.

No wonder they rushed forward without fear. It turned out that all of this had been discussed in advance, and they had no plans to win at all.

The rest of his life is contrary to what they have done. What he wants is the victory of this competition. It is not difficult to win this championship, but the difficulty is to fight against the ghost.

"I'm amazing. You just met you just now. The kid really doesn't want to admit defeat? I don't have a seriousness. If you are beaten to death by my hand, it will be too late to regret."

Xuhua's arrogant voice came from his ears, perhaps because the three people he dealt with just now

were so easy, Xuhua's whole person was floating, thinking that Yu Sheng would not dare to be presumptuous in front of him, so he was so arrogant. arrogant.

This kind of people encountered many in the secular world for the rest of their lives, most of them were severely taught by him, and even knelt down to call grandpa, looking at the Xuhua in front of him for the rest of his life, they wanted to go straight up. The urge to punch him.

If it hadn't been for Nie Qing specially reminded himself before, maybe the rest of his life had already done so.

Arrogant, domineering, and domineering, I have to say that this very arrogant illusion in front of me does have that background.

"What's wrong with the fight? Just surrendered?" Yu Sheng smiled faintly, with no joy or anger on his face.

But this attitude made Xuhua extremely unhappy, how could he laugh at it? Don't you really take yourself seriously? Even if you have to fight with yourself, you can't help yourself.

The three people who had previously lost the battle saw that Yu Sheng was still not admitting defeat in the competition field, and they all cast a regretful expression at the girls, their eyes seemed to look at a fool.

The people in the spectator stand naturally look at the heat and it is not too big a problem, if someone really dares to provoke the hard chaos of Xuhua, it is simply too interesting.

"Hey, do you think this kid in the secular world does not know Xuhua's identity? I have seen this kid compete with Nie Qing before. He is quite powerful. Will he give Xuhua fat? Beat it up?"

"If that's the case, it would be very interesting, I have a little look forward to it!"

"Keep your voice down, don't you see Master Vulture sitting there? If they hear what you say, what good fruit do you have?"

The people in the spectator stand who were discussing this matter cast their gazes towards the direction where the phantom was. The phantom seemed to be watching the two people on the competition field as if he hadn't heard them talking.

At this time, Xuhua didn't intend to do too much nonsense with Yu Sheng, since this kid wanted to die, she would give him a ride.

With the golden internal force lingering in his palms, Xu Hua struck directly towards Yu Sheng, and the one chapter was exactly the same as the previous moves against the three.

The huge dragon head is dazzling with golden light, and the rest of his life is reflected in a golden color. It looks magnificent, but it is not difficult to avoid.

If Yu Sheng wants to hide, he can dodge it as long as he dodges with force under his feet, but he doesn't do that. Instead, he has an afterthought. When the dragon's head is about to hit him, he can do it. Only after reacting to take a look before hiding.

After stepping back dozens of steps for the rest of my life, he stabilized his figure, looked at Xuhua with a look of surprise and exclaimed: "I thought that your palm is so powerful, it is really the strongest opponent I have encountered!"

Although Yu Sheng escaped, this picture made Xu Hua very unhappy. When he was about to get angry, he heard what Yu Sheng said, and his mood improved a lot more inexplicably.

"Hmph, you guys are weak, if you give up now, I can spare you not to die!"

Chapter: 1584

Give up?

For the rest of his life, he has never thought about it. He looked at Xuhua not far away with his eyes firmly, and said very seriously: "I have been pursuing martial arts all my life, and I have an obsessive yearning for this aspect.

I think I have a very talented talent, and I have been overcoming obstacles along the way. I haven't encountered too many difficult things, and I haven't encountered an opponent who really fought with me heartily.

Now that I meet you, I feel that the illusion I am after is the right one. It doesn't matter if I win or lose in this game. The only thing I want now is to have a fun battle with you!"

Yu Sheng's remarks sounded like a second grade, but they were really serious, which would have infected Xuhua a bit.

Isn't he?

From small to large, the people around him were afraid of him, afraid to offend him, and even afraid to be enemies with him. I understand that this is not because of his own strength, but because he has the four masters of the temples. Uncle of the hand.

His uncle is certainly strong, but he hasn't worked hard yet? Can he reach the realm of a great master when he is in his thirties, is he not a man like the proud son of heaven?

Even if others don't say that Xuhua is not a fool, he also understands that others secretly say that she is relying on the uncle who has a master of the gods, but in fact her own ability is simply not able to withstand a blow.

The person who said this sentence was imaginary and cut off his tongue personally, but he knew that it was not a person who spoke behind him, he didn't know, and he had no way to cut off all the tongues of responsibility.

It is important to win or lose a game, but it is extremely refreshing to meet an opponent who truly understands that he wants to play a game with himself.

Xuhua looked at Yu Sheng who was not far away from him, and inexplicably felt that this kid was a lot more pleasing to the eye than before, and then he nodded and agreed to Yu Sheng's words.

Seeing Xu Hua nodding his head, Yu Sheng showed an expression of ecstasy on his face, and fisted in the direction of Xu Hua: "Thank you for giving me this opportunity to let me learn about someone who is stronger than me. What is it like?

If the kid is not strong enough, I hope you will save me a life. I hope that no matter who wins or loses in this game, we will all admire each other."

Listening to what Yu Sheng said in Secondary Two, Xuhua became very serious: "Well! You kid, I appreciate it. Even if you lose, I won't be able to kill them all. Come on, let you take the first shot!"

"Then I'm welcome." As soon as Yu Sheng's voice fell, he rushed in the direction where Xuhua was.

"Ben Lei Palm!" Yu Sheng yelled, and then a golden palm phantom was mixed with the power of purple lightning, and slammed in the direction of Xuhua. This palm was compared to Xuhua's previous one. The faucet is not weak at all.

A smile appeared on the corner of Xuhua's mouth, but he didn't panic at all. It seemed that this kid really didn't care about his identity, and wanted to fight him well, then he would be perfect by himself. The huge phantom of the palm collided with the golden dragon head, and the golden dragon head took the upper hand in a moment, and the palm of the rest of his life was crushed into dots.

Seeing the unstoppable golden dragon head attacking him, Yu Sheng took dozens of steps back before he could escape the blow.

"It is worthy of being a member of the first family, and the strength is really not comparable to those of ordinary family members. I have to use all my strength, otherwise, will I lose the battle!" Yu Sheng heartily praised. Sheng, looking at Xuhua with a serious look.

Emotions can be contagious. Seeing that Yu Sheng had been so serious, Xu Hua also began to earnestly, holding up his fist and smashing it in the direction where Yu Sheng was.

Yu Sheng was obviously sluggish this time and took the punch firmly. There was a burst of pain in his lower abdomen, and Yu Sheng directly vomited a mouthful of blood.

Immediately, he also smashed into Xuhua's stomach with a punch. With force on Xuhua's feet, the body hospital moved a certain distance away from Yu Sheng, and escaped Yu Sheng's punch just now.

Yu Sheng wiped the corners of his mouth and directly chased him up. The two met again, and the battle was on the verge of breaking out.

In this fierce battle, Xuhua became inexplicably excited, and seriously regarded Yu Sheng as his opponent, and he was an opponent of equal strength.

Occasionally, he would stand up to a bit of cold and make a few moves on Yu Sheng's body, but this guy in Yu Sheng seemed like a Xiaoqiang who could not be beaten, he vomited several mouthfuls of blood, and he was still so energetic.

Chapter: 1585

Immediately afterwards, the two hit each other again, hitting each other with one palm and two palms, and a huge internal force fluctuation similarity struck, and the two were shocked and flew out at the same time.

The time is almost here.

Yu Sheng took the lead to get up from the ground, came to Xuhua's side, and sent two punches to his body. Xuhua's movements were not slow and all were taken.

The two collided again, and after more than ten minutes of the fight, Xuhua's face slowly became a little pale. It was not caused by the serious injuries on his body. He has not been hit by the rest of his life. few times.

But in this endless battle, there is no rest time at all, his charm is almost consumed, and his internal strength is about to be exhausted, so his face is not right.

Looking at Yu Sheng, he was no better than himself. His face was also pale, and the big sweat on his forehead soaked her hair, as if he had just taken a shower. The appearance of collapse.

Seeing Yu Sheng's appearance, Xuhua's mental balance has been quite balanced. It seems that this kid is not better than himself. Where is he going? Even worse than myself.

I don't even talk about this battle. Although there is still no point of victory or defeat, Xuhua really fought so heartily. Every move and every style feels so meaningful. This is something that I have never had before. Experienced feelings.

Xuhua turned to look at the phantom on the stand, uncle, have you seen it? Your nephew is not only dependent on you to shine in the eyes of outsiders, I also work very hard, I also have extraordinary strength!

"Xuhua is going to be in a trance, take it!" Yu Sheng didn't have the option of sneak attack, but reminded him that he picked up his fist and hit Xuhua again.

"it is good!"

Xuhua retracted his gaze and responded readily, ready to fight back.

The two played against each other again, but once again they were on par, until the internal strength of

the two sides was almost exhausted during the war, and then it slowly came to a halt. Although this competition lasted for a long time, it was also quite exciting, so the people in the audience watched it with gusto and were very worried.

From time to time, Xuhua will take the upper hand and strike a fatal blow to Xuhua, but for the rest of his life, it seems as if he was lucky last time, and he can hide it every time.

Occasionally for the rest of his life, he would stand up a bit and beat the vanity, but it only lasted a few minutes.

At this time, Xuhua couldn't move anymore. After the two collided, Xuhua stepped back dozens of steps and lay in collapsed body. It was difficult to get up again.

And the rest of his life seemed to be better than Xuhua, so it was a little bit very difficult to get up from the ground.

If Xuhua was allowed to cultivate for a few minutes, the two of them would even be able to fight another battle, and the fight would be dark and inextricable.

After all, this is not two people asking for advice, but they are competing in the Tiantian meeting of the temples. The judges of the temples saw Xuhuateng on the ground for a minute and didn't stand up, and said: "The second game, the rest of my life wins."

Hearing this sentence from the referee, lying on the ground, the exhausted vanity was in a trance. It seemed that he had only realized the development of hindsight at this moment. They were not a contest between two friends, but opponents.

It stands to reason that there is no place for promotion. Xuhua's heart should be very angry. Who on earth would dare to win him?

But at this moment, I couldn't remember the illusion, but it was very refreshing. It really responded to the words of Yu Sheng, and the fight was hearty.

Suddenly Xuhua sat up straight and closed his eyes. Suddenly, he felt that the window paper had been punctured. His own strength, which he could not have been able to raise, had improved at this moment. He was originally at the peak of the Great Master's initial stage, and he has stayed in this state for a while. During this period, Xuhua took a lot of pills to improve his internal strength, so that he could get through the bottleneck as soon as possible.

But this time it didn't have any effect. After all, his strength was not too stable. On the contrary, he used external power to improve his strength from small to large, and internal strength was sometimes difficult to possess.

The pill that Yu Sheng had not used before was very rare for Yu Sheng, and the medicine he needed was a treasure of heaven and earth, so it was not easy for him to make one.

The Xuhua is different. The Xu Family is the first family in the Hidden Sejong Sect. In addition, the virtual shadow is the hands of the four masters of the temples. What kind of heavenly materials and earth treasures he can't get?

The kind of pill that can generally enhance one's strength in the eyes of others, but Xuhua is rarely taken. Otherwise, how could he reach the early stage of the great master in his thirties?

As a result, his foundation was unstable, and his strength was difficult to improve again. Because of this, Xu Hua had stayed in the realm of the early days of the Great Master for nearly five years.

A surprising breakthrough today, which made the phantom ignored. The victory of this game was actually immersed in the joy of his own strength breakthrough, and he was very excited.

Chapter: 1586

"I'm sorry, Xuhua, I didn't expect the referee to announce the victory of this game so quickly, I really can't win!" Yu Sheng pulled Xuhua sitting on the ground up and said with shame. arrive.

"You can't blame you. After all, there is always a winner or loser in the competition. In fact, I am not losing to you. We are also considered to be a tie.

If you had another fight with me now, then I was absolutely sure that you would be defeated!"

Xuhua's face was full of energy, and the previous weak appearance was swept away, but now he seems to have inexhaustible energy all over his body. The improvement of realm not only makes him stronger, but also gives His body brings benefits.

Yu Sheng looked at Xuhua in amazement, as if he didn't understand the meaning of his sentence, and asked suspiciously: "Oh, how do you say this? Why do I not quite understand?"

Xuhua laughed twice, patted Yu Sheng on the shoulder, and said with excitement: "Yu Sheng, my realm has improved now, and I have reached the intermediate realm of a great master!

If you fight with me now, you will surely be beaten up by me. There is no room for backhanding. I will let you go first when you see your internal strength is exhausted. I will beat you again when I have the opportunity. You robbed me of my promotion spot."

Although Xuhua said so, the anger in his tone didn't show up. On the contrary, it was more like a joke between two friends.

Yu Sheng scratched his head very embarrassedly: "I wanted to fight you before, but I just wanted to have a good time. If I come up directly and I will give up, then it would be so boring to participate in this event!

Originally, I was ready to die. I only hoped that you could spare my life. It was a fluke to think that my rough-skinned man would stand at the end."

If it hadn't been for the sudden increase in his five-year level of confusion because of this battle, Xuhua wouldn't have any dislike for the rest of his life in front of him.

He patted Yu Sheng on the shoulder indifferently, feeling like his good buddy: "You can only beat me this time in your life. No, no, no, no, no, we are tied. Can't keep up with me."

Xuhua's self-confidence in his words is really because this sudden breakthrough made him so happy, coupled with his own arrogant personality, so he simply didn't have the rest of his life in his heart.

The Sejong gates of the various hidden secrets are not interested in the Xuhua of the God of Gods, not because he has no pursuit of powerful techniques, but because the virtual shadow book is the upper-level figure of the temples, the head of the four masters, except for the temple. The most noble person other than the Lord.

A person of Xiang Xuying's status is naturally valued by the temple master, so the exercises he uses are the God of God Record. One person can get to the sky, and the Xu family can securely occupy the sezong gate. The first person is not a wave. Get a name.

Although Xuhua's qualifications in front of Yu Sheng were not such exaggerated enchanting evildoers, it was a bit scary to be able to reach the realm of Grand Master at the age of thirty in those ordinary Sejong Sects.

Now that the realm of Xuhua has improved, it is the time to be proud, and the rest of his life will naturally want to hold it. Who will let the family have an uncle who is the head of the four masters of the temples?

"This battle is really a blessing. It is a blessing in my life to be able to fight with Brother Xuhua." Yu Sheng first complimented twice, and then his voice turned serious: "I think Brother Xuhua needs to retreat this time. Stabilize it, so as to make the foundation of internal force more solid, and to use it handily."

During the battle between the two of them, Yu Sheng also discovered the problems of Xuhua itself, and brought it up when it was appropriate.

This time Yu Sheng has been promoted. If Xu Hua doesn't leave, stop and watch Yu Sheng, isn't it going to be revealing in the next competition?

Chapter: 1587

The reason why both of them had exhausted their internal strength in this competition was completely deliberately done by the rest of their lives. The first false tie to let Xuhua's face was passed, then he would not become the object of his hatred.

The reason for this idea is entirely because the previous three came up and didn't directly admit defeat. On the contrary, they pretended to be defeated by inspiration.

In this competition, in order not to be easily seen by others, he worked hard for the rest of his life. He also tried his best, but every move and every style used seven points of force, and the speed was also reduced to 70% of the usual.

The play that Yu Sheng did this time was perfect. Yu Sheng said without humility that perhaps only five people present could see his deliberate move.

The first is Xuhua's uncle, the second is the referee in the temples, and then the two people sitting on the spectator stand. For the rest of my life, I can't recognize the names of these three people, but I can vaguely feel that they are definitely not. Wait a moment.

The last person was Xing Heng who came to watch his game, the nigger who severely injured Song Houyu and provoke the rest of his life.

Although he was successfully promoted in the second game, only stronger opponents were waiting for him next.

"Retreat?" Xuhua Gu Zi murmured. After thinking about the illness, I felt that Yu Sheng's sentence was very in it.

In the past, the internal strength was unstable because of taking too many pills to enhance the strength. Taking advantage of this strength breakthrough to retreat may be an undecided decision.

"You guys are not bad! You even reminded me to go to retreat. You are a friend I have made. I heard that you are from the secular world. If those bastards who are weak and hidden from Sejong dared to bully you, directly report my name." Xu Hua patted his chest very proudly and said.

For the rest of his life, he nodded his head with gratitude, and even tears flashed in his eyes: "This is the first time in my life that Yu meets someone as generous as you. Obviously I let you lose. I don't know how to thank you for being able to cover me like this."

Hearing this sentence is very useful, being admired and grateful, this feeling is really cool, it seems to be more comfortable than winning this game.

"What a big deal, let me take you to see my uncle, maybe he can let you follow him to the temples in the future."

For others, hearing Xu Hua's words is really a great blessing. Being able to join the temples is something everyone dreams of. Nie Qing's grandfather once had this idea, but was Turning it away, you can see how strict the selection of people in the temples is.

The three people who had conceded before saw that Xuhua was playing so enthusiastically with Yu Sheng, and they felt envy and jealousy in their hearts. Previously, he was thinking about watching Yu Sheng's jokes, but he didn't think that now they are all acquainted with Xuhua.

Even if there is no successful entry into the temples by Xuhua, it is very righteous for Xuhua to introduce

his uncle to Yu Sheng.

Putting all these blessings on anyone, they may pass out with excitement, but for the rest of their lives, how can they not be happy?

Putting aside the inexplicable hostility of the phantom towards him, just let this game alone, his acting can all be seen in the eyes of his old man! Why would he dare not even think about him for the rest of his life?

“This...this doesn’t have to be right? What a powerful existence, Master Void, how can he be a small person like me? I can see it if I can imagine it! But anyway? Thank you for being so kind to me. “The expression on Yu Sheng’s face was a little weird, but he still insisted on making his face full of gratitude. While they were talking, the two of them walked outside the competition arena without knowing it. When they wanted to say something for the rest of their lives, they felt cold all over, as if they had fallen into an ice cave. They looked up and looked up. Who is the person standing in front of him if he is not a phantom?”

Chapter: 1588

Good guy, Yu Sheng couldn’t hide it when he wanted to hide this time. The smile on his face was even more ugly. Even the Xuhua beside him could see Yu Sheng’s strange color.

But he didn’t think so much. Instead, he thought it was normal for him to be frightened when he saw someone like his uncle for the first time in his life.

Although my uncle loves me very much on weekdays, and protects me everywhere, even if he looks like this, Xuhua still has a fear of this uncle.

Xuhua’s mother passed away when Xuhua was two years old. She was also the only sister of Xuhua. This is probably also Xuhua. Why is she so dear to Xuhua?

“Uncle, I’m sorry, I lost this game.” Xuhua’s voice was a little low when he said this. Xuhua seemed to be afraid that his uncle would be angry because he refused to accept losing the game, so he quickly added one sentence: “Although I lost the game this time, my strength has made a breakthrough. I have reached the realm of the middle stage of the great master.”

When talking about this, Xuhua was inexplicably excited, and even forgot to look at his uncle’s face and said again: “I used to think that I would stay at the initial peak for ten years. The battle of the little brother actually made me break through.”

Xuhua looked arrogant and arrogant in the face of everyone, and when he was connected for the rest of his life, he still maintained his internal superiority and never lowered it by more than half.

Only now, when facing the phantom, he completely put away his high air, but like a humble junior, and then communicated good news to his elders.

Xu Ying’s calm face has never changed. She wanted to teach herself a lesson after the competition was over. This nephew who was played around in the dark.

But now seeing Xu Hua’s happy appearance, Void couldn’t bear to say it through. The improvement of his strength is indeed a good thing now. Whether this competition is true or not, he also derives the benefits from the competition.

On the contrary, telling him the truth will cause a blow to Xuhua’s heart. It is a trivial thing to hate the rest of her life. The most important thing is to hit his Dao heart. This will make her self-doubt, and even go crazy.

From great joy to great compassion, it is a kind of test for human beings. If people are not determined, they may really be unable to bear it. It is not that the influence is too exaggerated.

Xu Ying put his gaze on Yu Sheng's body. The reason why he is in the present situation is entirely because this kid made his scheming very deep!

"If this is the case, then go back to Xu's home and retreat for a while." Xu Ying said with a serious face. Before, he looked excited, and saw that his uncle was not happy because of his improvement. The smile on his face was solidified, and he happily responded, and then he said goodbye to Yu Sheng and went back to the emptiness. Home.

Yu Sheng thought that Xuying was deliberately distracting Xihua, and wanted to give him a severe lesson. He didn't think that when Xuhua left, Xuying also left directly. There was no look in his eyes. Stay for a while.

Although this surprised Yu Sheng, he was also happy to be like this. Staying with the existence that can kill people with his eyes every minute, Yu Sheng didn't need to think about it and know that the feeling must be very depressing.

When Yu Sheng was about to leave, a voice suddenly popped out from behind him. When he looked sideways, Yu Sheng was surprised to find that it turned out to be Xuhua. If he remembers it wrong, isn't this kid gone? Why are you looking for yourself again?

"Hey, what did my uncle say to you just now in Yu Sheng? Is he aggressive about you?" Xuhua said gossiping.

"He just left without you. A small person like me can't get into his dharma, so why would he talk to me more?"

By the way, didn't you go back to Xujia's retreat and practice? Why are you back again?" Yu Sheng asked.

This guy won't change his mind suddenly, he intends to stay and watch his competition! For the rest of his life, such a bad idea came to mind.

Chapter: 1589

"It's the same when you go back to retreat. You have successfully advanced. I naturally want to see you and what kind of opponents you will encounter next. It is your honor to be able to let this young master watch you and try. There is such a treatment!"

Xuhua's tone was as arrogant as usual, as if he stayed to watch Yu Sheng's contempt, really giving Yu Sheng a great favor.

As soon as Yu Sheng heard this, he secretly cried out, and thought that he had really made his guess right, and Xu Hua actually wanted to stay to see his competition.

The rest of his life was a little puzzled by himself. The battle between himself and him improved his internal strength, but he shouldn't be so caring about himself!

"It's nothing, you should listen to your uncle's words, then take a good retreat and practice! You see that my strength is so bad, maybe I will be eliminated, watching my game depends on how ridiculous I am being beaten!" Yu Sheng Said indifferently.

Xu Hua nodded seriously: "That's right, with your strength, even if you participate in the following competition, you will only get beaten.

This young master sees you as a person. This is a blessing that you will not be able to cultivate for three lives and three lifetimes. If someone dares to hurt you, then it will be my face. Don't worry, I'm here, even if you lose. You lose, decent! "

"This...it is really the blessing of my cultivation to make Brother Xuhua treat him like this!" Yu Sheng was full of bitterness, he didn't know what to say, and rejected Xuhua's kindness.

“But this improvement is still very important to you personally. If you can’t go back to the retreat in time to practice, it will delay your future development. If you are seen by Master Xu, you will definitely not spare me.” Yu Sheng persuaded.

Xu Hua thought about the same reason, and nodded and agreed to go back to retreat and practice. He grew up, because of his noble status, there were no friends around him who could make a heart-to-heart.

Even if there are people, it is all kinds of flattery and flattery, fearing him, fearing that he will not have a sincere contact with him, and it can be said that he is not acquainted with Yu Sheng, which makes Xuhua feel good about him.

The two of them were walking on the way back, and heard a lot of these discussions about them along the way.

Among the written examinations held today, only the rest of his life and Xuhua’s stop were the most exciting and dazzling. It was also very satisfying to watch the audience.

“I didn’t think that Yu Sheng would dare to really fight someone like Xu Hua, but to be honest, the strength of the two of them is really on the same level!”

A man was immediately interrupted by a friend next to him when he said this: “You made a mistake. What is the same? It’s just the rough skin of Yu Sheng’s boy who has not been beaten to death. Okay! From the beginning to the end of this competition, Xuhua had the upper hand. If it weren’t because that kid was like a Xiaoqiang who couldn’t be beaten, how could he be the champion?”

“Yeah, yeah! From the beginning to the end, Xuhua has the upper hand. I feel a pity for Xuhua in this way. Obviously Xuhua should win. Anyway, I let Yusheng win. Really It was so unexpected.”

Although the two people are more than ten meters away from Yu Sheng and Xuhua, the conversation between the two of them was still heard by Yu Sheng.

“Seeing Wu, anyone with a discerning eye knows that I am stronger than you, you kid, it’s all because of good luck.” Xuhua said very proudly.

Although this competition was lost, after listening to those people’s conversations, Xuhua felt that she did not lose. At the very least, in the eyes of others, you don’t lose and you don’t have the face to lose your family. That’s enough.

For the rest of my life, I would naturally not explain more about this question, and quickly echoed:

“Yeah, yeah, it’s all my little brother too lucky. I am lucky to know you in this life!”

After sending Xu Hua away for the rest of his life, he was completely relieved. He didn’t care that the temples would lock Xu Hua where the eliminated ones should be. He was an uncle like Xuying, so naturally he could walk through the back door.

Seeing Xuhua’s departure, Yu Sheng sighed with mockery. At this moment, he understood a truth. There is no absolute good in this world, and there is no absolute evil.

How can anyone be born to be a bad person, and how can anyone be born to be a good person? It’s all because of the reasons closely related to the environment around you.

Although Xuhua was a little arrogant and arrogant, he was not a bad person himself, nor should he be said that he was not a bad person. He could only say that he was not bad in nature. At least in this short period of time, he was awkward to the rest of his life.

On the contrary, it is those guys who dealt with the rest of their lives. Those kind of people who have done all the bad things are really guilty of death. Even if there are various reasons to do things that way, there is no way to redeem them.

Whether it’s Wang Wenyu or Wang Kexin, etc... many people don’t even remember Yu Sheng himself.

Among those people, they have been damaged from the inside out to the bone, even to the extent of psychopathy.

Compared with those people, Xuhua and Jia Ming are much cute.

Jia Ming is also an out-and-out second-generation ancestor. He likes sleeping women like to go to entertainment venues, likes to bully, fear hardship, like chattering, afraid of hardship, and timid. His shortcomings for the rest of his life will almost be countless.

It was such a person who, on the contrary, became a mentor and apprentice with Yusheng. Now thinking about Yusheng, I feel a little weird.

Chapter: 1590

“Brother Yu, you really make me admire! You are the first person to think that you really won Xuhua without offending the temples.”

Nie Qing, who was entrusted to guard Song Hou Hou, saw Yu Sheng’s return, and couldn’t wait to greet him.

Before, he treated Yu Sheng this person because of his good intentions, so he told him something about the hidden Sejong Sect, and he was willing to help him because he had nothing to do.

I thought that for the rest of my life, this battle phantom would undoubtedly lose, because normal people would choose to concede or lose when fighting against a person with such a strong background, and no one would want to make the temples more enemies.

The most powerful organization in the temples of China, if it really offends the people in it, then it is really dead, and there is no place to redress injustice. If this competition is him against Xuhua, even if the strength is higher than the opponent, Nie Qing will admit defeat without hesitation.

It is for this reason that I was shocked to see Yu Sheng’s victory in this competition, shocked and even a little jealous.

“It’s just a fluke to win this victory. It’s all good luck. The reason why the people of the Xu family don’t hate it is actually because Xuhua is actually not as terrible as you think, and others are pretty good.”

The previous sentence Yu Sheng concealed something, it was because the specific reason for this competition could not be easily told to others, and the latter sentence was what Yu Sheng said. The person Xuhua is indeed very good.

Nie Qing smiled noncommittantly, and didn’t tell Yu Sheng about Xuhua’s brilliant achievements in the Xuhua sect. How to cut his tongue and kill the whole family? Such things are even rarer for Xuhua.

“All in all, congratulations to Brother Yu for winning this competition. The next competition will be one-on-one.

In fact, one-on-one is better for you. If it is a five-in-one, then the four-man alliance will deal with you.

Even if you are stronger than the four, the outcome is difficult to determine. “Nie Qing said lightly.

Yu Sheng naturally understood this truth. After a few words with Nie Qing, he came to Song Huiyu’s face. Seeing that her delicate little face was no longer as pale as yesterday, Yu Sheng was slightly relieved. .

The pill that I took to Song Bun Hun did not have a repelling effect. If this is the case, Song Bun Hun might be life-threatening.

“Master, when you went to the competition, Song Hun Hun woke up once, and she fainted after seeing you.” Jia Ming said.

After waking up, it showed that her body recovered very smoothly, and a smile appeared on the corner of her mouth when she thought of it for the rest of her life.

Yu Sheng really didn't want to let others die for himself. There was Xu Jingjing before that was enough. When her younger sister recalled Xu Jingjing's tragic situation, Yu Sheng's heart would feel sore. So that there is no way to face Aunt Huang with what now, and he can only do his best to make up for her and make her life easier.

This kind of debt is a lifetime, and it can't be made up no matter what, so for the rest of my life, I don't want Song Huiyu to die.

How good is he? How could He De let so many women die for him? For the rest of my life, I feel that apart from being soft-hearted, I don't have any advantages to let others sacrifice their lives, right?

"You must wake up, I don't want to owe you too much." Yu Sheng lightly stroked Song Huihou's forehead and said lightly.

Nie Qing, who watched Yu Sheng's appearance, sighed slightly, and said, "Brother Yu must be more careful in the next test. Don't place too much emphasis on winning or losing. That will only make you fall into it."

The corner of Yu Sheng's mouth was hooked. There were some things he could only bury in his heart. How could others understand his difficulties?

If it were not for Magnolia and Xiaoshui, Yu Sheng would not be willing to come to this ghost place, whether it was the temples or the God of Gods, he didn't care.

The pain in my heart can only be buried in my heart, Yu Sheng nodded and thanked Nie Qing.

Can successfully advance to the second game, but not as uneven as the first game, in terms of strength is definitely not to be underestimated, Yu Sheng silently prayed in his heart to meet Xing Heng in the third game.