

Dont mess 1601

Chapter: 1601

"Sir, you came to me suddenly, did you find the whereabouts of my fiancée and my friend? What are they doing now? Are there any injuries?" Just followed the filmmaker to a secluded place for the rest of my life. Can't wait to ask.

"The person you asked me to find has already been found. The two are not in danger of life. If you want to take them back, you have to win the champion of this contest, otherwise you will see both of them. Corpse." The shadow warrior said in a cold voice.

The owner of the Temple of Gods never said that for the rest of his life, he would kill the two women if he couldn't get the champion of this time.

The man in front of him was the one who was favored by the masters of the temples, but because of the love of his children, he could not extricate himself from it. This made the filmmakers feel that he couldn't see it very much, and he had a feeling of hating iron and steel, so he said that. Absolutely.

The movie guy thought that this kid would still contradict him for two women. After all, he had been in this situation before. Unexpectedly, to his surprise, the rest of his life arched his hand at him, and said to him respectfully. Thanks.

"Thank you, Master Cinematography, for helping me to save people back, but I still have one more question. I want to ask who is the Master of Film and Television? What is their purpose for taking my fiancée and friends away?" Yu Sheng Asked neither humble nor humble.

Listening to Yu Sheng's urgent tone, the movie star naturally understood the thoughts in his heart, this is to avenge his fiancée and friends!

What kind of existence is the King's family, one of the best in Sejong's family. In fact, he is a young man from the secular world who can be shaken. If he really wants to take revenge, it is not different from seeking death.

The movie star looked at Yu Sheng with interest. He didn't plan to do any concealment. On the contrary, he held the posture of watching a theater and explained the reason to Yu Sheng carefully.

Yu Sheng quietly listened to the movie actor talking about everything, his hands clenching the joints tightly and creaking because of force, it was obvious that this was a manifestation of anger.

"Wang family? What a hidden family of King Sejong! I will meet him if I get the chance!" Yu Sheng gritted his teeth and said word by word.

Now that you know that both Bai Yulan and Jia Rou have nothing to do, Yu Sheng once again said thank you like a shadow warrior and turned and left at random.

Tomorrow noon, there will be Wang Hu's written test. I missed his two written tests for various reasons. I can't miss the third one.

Knowing that this Wang Hu, who has only 400 catties of fat and healthy intelligence, has no understanding of its strength for the rest of his life, what point has he reached, and what method did he use to defeat his opponent?

After returning home for the rest of his life, he found out that Wang Hu was not asleep at all, and there was nothing to eat in his mouth, as if he was spontaneously dazed there.

After knowing what happened to Bai Yulan and Jia Rou, Yu Sheng was happy, and even now there was no sleepiness, so he walked to Wang Hu's side.

It is said that Fatty has an unpleasant smell on his body. Yu Sheng was by Wang Hu's side, but there was no peculiar smell, only the smell of meat, which was obviously Wang Hu, the lingering smell from the

food he had eaten before.

"You're back again, hehe!" Wang Hu looked at Yu Sheng with a silly smile.

"Well, did you wait for me to sleep?"

"Ah? Hehe!" Wang Hu seemed to understand what Yu Sheng was talking about, looked at Yu Sheng with a puzzled face, and then embarrassed, scratched his head and smiled naively.

Yu Sheng sighed helplessly, but forgot that Wang Hu's IQ had a problem, and communicating with him was completely a matter of playing the piano.

"Nothing, let's rest early. Don't try to be strong in tomorrow's game. If it doesn't work, just surrender." For the rest of my life, it doesn't matter if Wang Hu can understand it? After confessing again, I went back to sleep.

Chapter: 1602

To everyone's surprise early the next morning, Song Hun-bun actually woke up. The injuries on his body were still not completely recovered from scars, and not completely disappeared, but it was already a good thing to be able to wake up with a clear consciousness. Things up.

Song Huiyu, who used to be so bright and beautiful, and supervised the charm of Baisheng with a smile, now looks a little more sick, but it is even more pitiful.

"I'm sorry, I've caused you trouble..." Song Houhou's voice was slightly weak, and he looked at Yu Sheng's eyes, but he was full of apologies.

Faced with an opponent who couldn't win, the best way was to admit defeat, but she just wanted to do her best. Not only did she worry about Yu Sheng, she also took the medicine pills used to recover from the rest of her life.

Yu Sheng smiled lightly and raised her hand and stroked Song Wanwan's head: "It's good if you can wake up, why do you want to apologize to me? But don't do such stupid things in the future. This time, it's completely lucky. , What if you have bad luck next time?"

Speaking of this, Yu Sheng's mind unconsciously appeared, the scene that Song Wanwan and Xing Heng despised, if it weren't for the referee's shocking ears and the timely hearing of her surrendering voice, maybe people are already dead now.

Song Huiyu looked at Yu Sheng and made a grimace, and even her small pink tongue seemed to be an invisible protest against Yu Sheng's words.

If she was given another opportunity to choose, Song Hunyu would still choose to compete with Xing Heng without hesitation, and would never give up easily. She really wanted to help the rest of her life.

"How many women are as beautiful as you in the world? If you die, it wouldn't be a pity!" Jia Ming was also very happy to see Song Huihou wake up.

Although this sentence was spit out from Jia Ming's mouth, it was very comfortable to hear Song Houyu. After all, every woman likes to hear others praise her for her beauty.

"If you really want to die that way, I think you can make me happy before you die, so that I can be happy~" Jia Ming accidentally told him the dirty thoughts in his heart, and there was still sensuality on his face. Smile.

Not to mention that Song Houyu was so angry that he blushed and his neck was thick, and he couldn't stand it for the rest of his life. He raised his hand and knocked on Jia Ming's head. Everyone next to him could hear a clear, brainy voice.

Originally, I had imagined the pseudonym in my dream, but I suddenly took a hit on my head. The pain was so painful that I was holding my head and humming for a long time before it eased.

He raised his head again and looked at the blackened face of the master as Jia Ming. Only then did he realize that he had said something wrong before. It was purely deserved to comfort him. He did not dare to complain, and honestly stepped aside to talk to Wang Hufa. Grumbled.

“You said me, the master, why do I have to use force to solve the problem? How low-level is this!” Jia Ming whispered to Wang Hu.

Jia Ming thought that Wang Hu didn’t understand it, so he dared to say this. He didn’t expect that Wang Hu would actually answer his question in the next second, which surprised Jia Ming a little.

“But he said you, would you listen?” Wang Hu said while chewing on the meat.

Jia Ming was speechless for a while. Indeed, if he didn’t use force for the rest of his life, he wouldn’t be able to listen to what he said at all. Is it right to think that the master beat him?

He shook his head quickly, throwing all this thought behind his head, Jia Ming was inconceivable Wang Hu, although sometimes he seemed to be silly and stupid, and sometimes smirked at others, but a fool can say such a thing. NS?

Jia Ming grabbed Wang Hu’s fat neck, pressed it to his ear, and asked in a low voice: “I always think your kid is pretending to be stupid? But I discovered your flaws, hurry up and be honest. Are you pretending to be fooling us?”

Wang Hu’s eyes were full of doubts, he didn’t understand the pseudonym, what exactly did the sentence just said, but he was very polite, and smiled silly at Jia Ming.

Jia Ming rolled his eyes and cut it. He didn’t know why he had that idea just now. Now it seems that that kind of idea is so stupid. How could it be pretended to look like Wang Hu?

If he was really a fake fool, then normal people wouldn’t let himself eat more than 400 catties presumptuously. Thinking about this, Jia Ming felt that he had been worrying too much before.

Chapter: 1603

Soon it was the time for Wang Hu to compete. Although Song Hou was just able to walk down the ground, he was not as flexible as before and needed the rest of his life to support him.

When the rest of his life sent Wang and Jia Ming to sit in the spectator stand together, Jia Ming realized that it was the first time that he had come to see Wang Hu’s competition. Thinking about it, he was even a little excited!

“Master Master, look at Wang Hu coming out!” Jia Ming said to Yu Sheng with excitement as he watched Wang Hu walking slowly to the competition field.

In fact, at this moment Yu Sheng really wanted to say something like that when he had eyes long, he could see things, but at this moment Yu Sheng seemed to understand another truth. Jia Ming knew that he always looked mentally retarded in front of him. That also means that he really accepted himself in disguise.

When a person is in front of strangers, he will always show a very solemn or very serious image, which is a kind of ignorance and vigilance to outsiders.

But when a person appears to be very mentally retarded, naive, and reckless in front of a person, that person is really regarded as a friend or a family member who can make a heart-to-heart.

It’s almost 30 years old and can still be so naive, so what? For the rest of my life, there are old couples who have seen seventies or eighties tease each other together and laugh like children?

After coughing twice, Yu Sheng looked away from the pseudonym, only to realize that his thoughts had gone off the subject. The most important thing today is to watch Wang Hu’s test.

Soon, Wang Hu’s opponent also entered the competition arena. He was a man who was about 40 years

old. He was wearing a linen shirt with a flat head and cloth shoes under his feet. Just looking at it for the rest of his life can tell. This person is not ordinary.

For the rest of his life, he couldn't tell what kind of strength a man was. It could only be seen when the two competed.

"This is Yan Tian! I've seen him in a match before, but he played with a stick very powerfully. I saw that he could knock his opponent to the ground with three or four sticks, and there was nothing left to fight back!"

"I still know the person who was defeated by him! The strength of that person, but the pinnacle of the Grandmaster Realm! In this way, he lost to Yan Tian's hands without a chance. That's really nonsense!"

"Sure, Yan Tian's strength is definitely beyond doubt. Look at that fat man's stupid look, you don't know how he advanced to the third game?"

"It must be because the opponent beat him and was bounced back by his fat body. I rely on his fat body. Maybe I can hold on to Yan Tian's hand for ten rounds!"

Yu Sheng heard the voice of the people next to him discussing. He was still talking about Yan Angel's power. Later, he started to laugh at Wang Hu. This made Yu Sheng a little uncomfortable. No matter what, Wang Hu was also his friend.

He didn't have any eagerness to speak, Jia Ming took the lead to stand up, pointing at the two people who had previously said about Wang Hu, and cursed: "Why do you two like to chew the tongue so much? The fat of the parents, What does it have to do with you, eat your rice, when your wife is on, what's the matter?"

The two of you are idle, you like to chew your tongue, let go of your belly and eat, can you eat him so fat? People can eat so fat all other people's ability. "

When the two saw someone saying this, they immediately became unhappy. When they looked up, they found that it was such a weak fellow and became even more angry.

"Oh, you little weak chicken, do I just say what he is doing? I feel sick when I look at that fat man, disgusting fat man, and you nosy weak chicken."

The two looked at the pseudonym, full of disdain, and even spit on Jia Ming's body provocatively.

There was no need for Jia Ming to ask for help, Yu Sheng could not stand it for a long time, and immediately cast a cold look at the two. The two who suppressed the strength of the mid-term Great Master had no way to say another word.

The two people who were originally arrogant even wanted to do something to Jia Ming. After all, in their eyes, Jia Ming is just an ordinary person. What if you want to bully and bully?

But Yu Sheng just cast a look, scared them to Liushen Wuzhu, quickly apologized to Jia Ming, and ran away randomly.

Jia Ming gave Yusheng a thumbs up and praised: "Master, you have the means! If I am as good as you, no one would dare to bully me."

"Then practice martial arts well, one day you will reach where I am now." Yu Sheng said lightly.

Although this sentence is a comforting word, but Jia Ming also heard the meaning of this sentence, how long will it be someday? 30 years, 50 years, or a lifetime? In case, if the seven and eighty-year-olds reach the point in their 20s, which is the rest of their lives, that would be really heartbreaking.

Just after this small episode ended, the two in the competition venue had already started to fight, of course, which middle-aged man named Yan Tian made the first move.

Yan Tianyi is dressed in linen and is holding a six-foot long stick in his hands. The long stick is a little black, showing a reddish color in black. In this state, the wooden stick is used as a weapon. It must be

the stick itself. An extraordinary place.

Holding a wooden stick, Yan Tian rushed towards the place where the palace was located. His eyes suddenly appeared fierce, and he had a posture of directly defeating the person in front of him with a shot.

On the other hand, Wang Hu stood in a daze, as if he could see that Yan Tian was attacking him now, and he was about to rush in front of him when he looked at him, but he still didn't have any reaction. , There is no meaning to dodge.

On the spectator stand, Wang Hu became nervous again, and even Yu Sheng began to worry about Wang Hu. After all, this cudgel would be completely skinny after all.

bump!

The wooden stick slammed on the body and made a clear sound, almost everyone present could hear the sound.

Yan Tian is about to laugh out loud. I thought that the third match would be a hard fight. After all, the two opponents encountered in the front were not very strong but the opponents in the back would definitely not be so easy to deal with. Understand.

Unexpectedly, in this written test, he encountered a silly fat man, who didn't know that he would take it down without knowing that he would hide. If the stick was beaten, he would break the bones.

When Yan Tianzheng was smug, he looked up and saw Wang Hu, still in that silly and silly look, and smirked at him.

What's the situation?

Yan Tian is 100% sure that he didn't miss the stick that he just hit? The crisp sound coming from the ear is definitely not deceiving, but how could this fat man laugh?

The opponents he had encountered before were so painful that they were sore-faced after getting a stick from him. Why didn't this fat guy react in any way?

When thinking of this, Yan Tian looked at the position where he had just dropped the stick, officially on Wang Hu's shoulder, and one could clearly see that the clothes on her shoulder had broken into a long seam, and the bare skin was very white, and there was nothing left. Any remaining injuries.

"You, how did you do it? How could it be possible that there is nothing wrong with me? There are no traces at all?"

Yan Tian was completely shocked. The kind of joy he had previously seemed so ridiculous now. How could someone who can successfully advance to the third game be a simple character?

It was Wang Hu's silly smile that responded to Yan Tian. For Wang Hu, he simply didn't understand something.

Yan Tian saw that he couldn't ask anything and stopped asking. The hand holding the long stick worked harder, and when he looked at Wang Hu's gaze, there was no longer the slightest slack, but a serious look.

The fat man who looked silly and stupid in front of him was definitely an opponent that could not be underestimated.

Chapter: 1605

"Wow! Is the master Huzi so good? When I watched Yan Tian hit him with that stick, I thought Huzi was going to be beaten by someone. I didn't expect him to do anything at all."

The boss of Jia Ming's eyes were open, his eyes were full of incredible, what happened before his eyes directly changed his cognition.

It seems that everyone would think that someone like Wang Hu is silly and silly, and there is a fat man who weighs 400, what can he do?

I still remember that not long ago, he was bullied by a few guys who had just reached the realm of grand masters, and even pissed on him presumptuously.

Yu Sheng originally thought that Wang Hu should not be as simple as it seems. After all, he had a certain understanding of him before. For example, the time when he crossed the rope, he weighed more than 400 kilograms, but he was as light as a yan. This can already show the problem. Where it is.

For the stick that Yan Tian played just now, if Yu Sheng was on the court, he would have to make a defensive posture. If he took the stick unsuspectingly, he would definitely not have any traces like Wang Hu's squad.

"It seems that what he ate before was not useless. Now it seems that his fat body has absolute defensive power. If nothing happens, Wang Hu cannot lose in this game."

Yu Sheng had a faint smile at the corner of his mouth. If Wang Hu could win, it would be a good thing for him.

Jia Ming on the side heard it in his ears, and he was very uncomfortable, nor was he not happy that Wang Hu was able to win this game, and he didn't want to be the weakest of the four.

It feels like a classmate who looks silly and stupid in your daily life, but you are overwhelmed during the exam. Even if the two are friends, they will still be uncomfortable. This is a normal human emotion.

This stick did not leave any traces on Wang Hu's body, which really shocked most people in the audience.

If only defending, Wang Hu has absolute offensive power, and it is difficult to win this competition. The fish in the audience are all looking forward to it, and it is time for Wang Hu to take action.

Failing a move, Yan Tianzheng was discouraged at all, and he would not reach the level of self-doubt. Instead, Wu took the stick in his hand and slapped Wang Hu again.

In his hand, the wooden stick seemed to have turned into countless sticks. Can't see which one is true and which is false? He saw him throw that black and red wooden stick into the sky, and suddenly it turned into nine and flew towards the place where Wang Hu was.

At the same time, the nine wooden sticks blocked Wang Hu from the west and could hide in any direction. No matter what preparation Wang Hu made, he would be hit with the wooden sticks.

When everyone thought that the silly fat man on the stage would not make a counterattack, they saw Wang Hu stepping forward with his left foot and pushing with both hands, an invisible internal force attacked the nine wooden sticks. Past.

Forcibly, the unstoppable nine wooden sticks stopped in the sky, Yan Tian did not show weakness, and the internal force lingered in his palm, and the internal strength of the two slammed through the nine wooden sticks.

When the wooden stick was visible to the naked eye, it was constantly moving in the direction where Yan Tian was sitting. In this endurance contest, it was obvious that Wang Hu had the upper hand.

Yan Tian, who was still struggling to persevere, had big sweats on his forehead. He had no reservations, and blocked all his internal strength on this written test. Gave the upper hand.

In a simple contest, he didn't have any advantage. If he really played against each other, what chance would he have?

The previous stick hit him without any reaction. Yan Tian was just a trivial matter from the beginning, and slowly became cautious. The current hand contest has made him thoroughly understand his own. Insufficiency, even retreat in my heart.

When Yan Ting was thinking about this issue, another strong internal force surged towards him. This time he dared not make any wind and tried his best to stop the offensive. Even this appearance didn't have any effect, and the nine wooden sticks attacked and flew towards him. boom!

At the same time it hit his chest with the wooden stick, and another wooden stick hit his right leg. So Tian was also shaken by the powerful offensive, and stopped until it hit the wall of the spectator stand. , And the other five sticks all entered the wall without a trace.

Seeing this scene before him, Yan Tian couldn't take care of the injuries on his body, but swallowed with fear.

Chapter: 1606

Lost!

There is no doubt that Yan Tian lost this game, and there is even no possibility of winning this game. At the beginning of the game, he also made two moves to the opponent. One move was not countered at all, and the other was directly beaten and retired.

Raising his hand and wiping the blood from the corner of his mouth with his sleeve, he directly dyed his linen clothes red, a wry smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he could vaguely see that the teeth in his mouth were still red with blood still on it.

When he came to see that most of the participants in this competition were young people, he thought he could have some advantages in this regard.

Although talent is not much experience, but with the precipitation of time, it also makes his charm more handy, which is not comparable to those young people.

Coupled with the ease, he won the first two games, which gave him a strong sense of self-confidence in his heart, thinking that he could win the champion of the Grand Tournament.

But now? He lost in the hands of a fat man who seemed to be in his 20s and 30s, and was stupid and stupid. Even though he couldn't accept it in his heart, he still had to face this fact.

If the opponent is a cruel person, he can be solved by one stroke. At least he is lucky. Isn't he still alive now?

Yan Tian is very self-aware, knowing that the strength gap between the enemy and ours is still somewhat large, and he has no possibility of defeating him, so he simply surrendered.

Compared to being beaten by a person who is not well-developed with a swollen nose and unable to get up from the ground, he can still retain his face even if he admits defeat like this.

Yan Tian arched his hands at Wang Hu, and said with a wry smile: "Since ancient times, the Yangtze River has pushed forward waves, and blue is better than blue. My strength is inadequate and I surrender!" Naturally, Wang Hu couldn't understand these idioms, but he was able to understand that sentence after admitting defeat. After all, in the first two games, he also heard what his opponent said.

Towards Yan Tian, who was standing there a little desperate, Wang Hu smirked twice and immediately stepped down.

In this way, the third game was solved in such a simple way, and Wang Hu was also the first person among the four of Yu Sheng to advance to the fourth floor despised.

A total of five games were held in the Qiaotian Conference. The one who can win in the fifth is the final victor of the Qiaotian Conference, who will get the chance to see the Lord of the Gods and the temples.

"You kid doesn't say anything on weekdays, I don't think it's so powerful! It's okay, tiger! Today's battle really made me admire me, I really dare not look down on you in the future." Jia Ming sees the king.

Tiger came out and greeted him immediately, turning his fist and hammering him in the chest. Wang Hu seemed to hear that Jia Ming was saying he was embarrassed. He scratched his head and smirked twice.

Yu Sheng and Song Wanwan, who came out soon after, also had faint smiles on their faces. They also felt happy that Wang Hu was able to win this competition.

Jia Ming seemed to have discovered something, and took back the virtue of the previous hippie smile. Instead, he looked up and down at Wang Hu with a serious look, put his index finger under his nose and asked, "Tiger, I always feel you This guy is pretending to be a pig and eating a tiger.

In fact, you are not a fool, but an extremely smart guy. He deliberately created this image to make your opponent look down on you, and then you directly pressed the opponent to win the competition. You said I guessed it, right? "

Jia Ming's idea is not unreasonable. Being able to practice martial arts is very critical for people. Not all people can successfully cultivate their internal strength if they want to practice. The most important thing is to look at their personal talents. The extent to which it can be achieved depends on the results of that person's hard work.

And Wang Huna is just a silly fat man. He has never seen him practice in these days when he gets along. He spends all his time on eating. That's how a person has such great strength. , It's really abnormal.

Chapter: 1607

Jia Ming's eyes were fixed on Wang Hu's eyes with only one slit. As long as Wang Hu showed an unnatural expression at this time, he would be caught in his eyes, and then he would reveal his acting ruthlessly.

Jia Ming had even thought about the lines that Wang Hu would say when he was debunked by him, how to accuse him of concealing things from his friends, which is very unauthentic behavior.

But there is no such thing. Wang Hu is still that silly and stupid. I don't know when he took out another piece of meat and ate it in his mouth, as if that game was very costly to him, and now he needs to eat something. Something to add.

Jia Ming was speechless. What he said to Wang Hu didn't get a response at all. It felt like playing the piano to a cow.

Seeing that Wang Hu only had the virtue of eating, Jia Ming waved his hand. All his previous interest in being a detective disappeared. What about him? What's wrong with love, anyway, he won't hurt himself, so what does he care about?

For the rest of his life, he has understood this truth very thoroughly, so after the game, he never took the initiative to ask Wang Hu to ask these questions.

Some people have different talents, and this is understandable. God closed a window for him, and maybe he opened a door with a benevolent heart.

Just like a person who is born blind, his ear power is always amazing, and he can hear sounds that ordinary people can't catch.

Wang Hu, who likes to eat meat, has a full body of fat, which is also a natural defensive ability for him. The silly and stupid is true and powerful and true, and he is really a friend who can't think about it for a moment!

A group of four people were walking talking and laughing. Suddenly a guy appeared in front of him. His dark skin was very conspicuous. As soon as he came out, everyone recognized that this person was Xing Heng.

But this guy's eyes fell on Song Hun Hun's body with no concealment, and he was very dissatisfied with his eyes that he was able to walk normally in one day.

How can a person like him who regard human life as a waste and treat killing as a pleasure, so happy that he is defeated by his men, and now he is still standing in front of him?

There is only one possibility for his defeated generals and that is to die. It is a very comfortable thing to be able to kill Song Wanwan, an extremely beautiful and good-looking beauty, and Xing Heng has been thinking about it that time without success!

Xing Heng's gaze saw Song Hengyu feel uncomfortable, as if he was like a fish on a chopping board, and the person in front of him was like a butcher who could slaughter her fate at will.

She subconsciously was like Yu Sheng, leaning against her side, and the hand that grabbed his arm was still a bit harder.

Yu Sheng also noticed something wrong with Song Houhou, and patted him on the back in a random and comforting manner, indicating that she should not be afraid that she is still here. It is impossible for others to hurt her.

"A good dog doesn't stand in the way, get out of the way!" Yu Sheng's eyes were cold, and he stared at Xing Heng. The momentum he radiated was not weaker than that in front of him, this murderous guy. Originally there was a sword drawn between the two. Who thought Xing Heng suddenly laughed at this time?

With dark skin, his lips seem to be fast, and a line of white teeth are exposed. If it weren't for her fierce look, someone might rush up and ask: Hey brother, what are you using? What brand of toothpaste?

"You should be grateful that I prefer to kill my opponent personally on the competition field, but my rules are different after this tournament.

Boy, let me tell you a good news. We are opponents in the next competition. Remember to explain the funeral in advance, and write your will to save you the chance at that time!" Xing Heng said very much himself.

Arrogant, arrogant to the extreme!

The previous provocations were fine, but now he still asked Yu Sheng to write a will. It seems that killing Yu Sheng in his words was not enough, and he had to kill all four of them after the end of the Great Heaven Conference.

"You should also be thankful. I don't like to solve a person's life in private. I hope that when you are knocked down by me in the written examination, you should never kneel down and beg for mercy, because you can't let you go if you kneel down and beg for mercy!"

Abandoning these words, Yu Sheng and his party directly ignored Xing Heng and walked past him, while Jia Qingcheng left as if a mouse had seen a cat.

Chapter: 1608

Xing Heng deliberately came up to provoke this time, which Yu Sheng had not thought of, but he even had a little expectation in his heart when he learned that his opponent in the next game was Yu Sheng. Otherwise, God heard his heart and arranged the line to the opponent in the next written test. Such an arrogant guy also hurt Song Hou Hou, Yu Sheng had long wanted to teach him personally, and now it would be better if I had a chance. .

"Master, that guy's momentum is so scary! I feel standing next to him, colder than drilling in the refrigerator, and that feeling makes my whole body tremble." Jia Ming looked back and couldn't see it. Xing Heng said with some lingering fears.

Not to mention that Jia Ming has that feeling, even the rest of his life will have that feeling. As long as he is a little bit away from Xing Heng, he feels like he has fallen into an ice cave.

In fact, there is a reason for this, because the murderous aura on Xing Heng himself is too heavy, and there is still a vicious atmosphere all over his body. Just like him, the number of people who died in his hands is definitely as high as three digits. He tortured to death is not a minority.

What's more indisputable is that this guy has definitely eaten human flesh, the black energy that pervades him is all caused by him to death, and those evil spirits are entwined around him.

Every one seemed to have a deep hatred for him, but they did not dare to step forward and feel that it was floating around, and they were also afraid of the murderous intent on Xing Heng.

This kind of ability is certainly powerful, and it can bring an invisible sense of oppression to the opponent. People like Song Bingyu who are weaker than him will be crushed to death, and people of the same level will feel a little invincible.

If you want to have this ability for the rest of your life, it's not difficult, but after all, it is too cruel. Once something like killing gets caught, it will be dazzled by blood and it is difficult to wake up again.

Xing Xing is a very apt example of Xing Heng. A murderous guy like him, if he does not kill a person within a year, he will be suffocated alive. This feeling is much more terrifying than drug addiction. .

Without seeing blood for a long time, this kind of person will even resort to self-harm to satisfy his own soul.

"That's murderous aura. The murderous aura that Xing Heng possesses so far is the heaviest among all people I have seen. He said that he has three-figure people in his hands, and those who are still fortunate enough to enter four-figure. Come on!" Yu Sheng's voice was low and seemed to feel sorry for the life that died in Xing Heng's hands.

"Four...four...four digits?" Jia Ming was shocked, his tongue was disobedient, and he stuttered for a long time before uttering a sentence completely.

Four digits! There are thousands of people. Jia Ming, a man who has never killed a chicken before, let alone murder? Now his fear of Xing Heng is even greater. Maybe the next time he meets that guy, he will be scared to pee directly, right?

"Master heard that guy said that you are about to run into him in the final match. Seeing his vicious look and deliberately provoking him, he seems quite sure. If it doesn't work, you should give up with the referee now? I don't want you to have it. What's the matter?" Jia Ming said with a worried look.

There was something wrong with the atmosphere. It seemed that Song Houhou and Wang Hu were both infected by Jia Ming's words. You can tell that these three people are worried for themselves by looking at their expressions.

Yu Sheng's conversation turned around, and then he said confidently: "Who am I? I'm one of the best geniuses. The other party is so arrogant and even riding on my head. Don't you want to see the master knock him over? How did you solve him with your own hands?"

"Master, you must not be merciful when the time comes. If you can kill, don't let it go. There will be endless troubles after you let the tiger go back!" Jia Ming exhorted.

Thinking back to the look in Xing Heng's previous eyes, he felt scared for a while. Although Jia Ming is very close to Yu Sheng now, he can't always stare at him!

In case the big murderous demon comes to the door one day, there is no room for resistance in Jia Ming's small body, is it not to be trampled?

"That's natural, don't worry about that!" Yu Sheng patted Jia Ming on the shoulder and said.

Chapter: 1609

The dungeon of the Temples of Gods, the environment here is much worse and darker than in the Wang's house. From time to time, there will be some woodlouses and mosquito bites that make the two daughters of Jia Rou and Bai Magnolia miserable.

Snapped!

Magnolia killed a mosquito that stung on his arm. There was a small drop of blood on her white arm. She wiped the marks on her arm. Magnolia sighed, "I thought that person was here to save us. I didn't expect to catch us."

Jia Rou found a comfortable place and squatted in the corner: "At least this place is safer than the Wangs. These people will not try to change our face.

I feel that since he is willing to save us, it is very likely to be entrusted by the rest of his life, maybe he will take us back after the rest of his life participates in the Hangtian Conference."

Although I think this possibility is not very great, if they really come to rescue them, why should they be locked up in this place? But Jia Rou couldn't bear to see such a decadent appearance of Magnolia, so he comforted a few words.

Not to mention that the soft, white and tender young lady like Magnolia is not used to staying in this place. Even Jia Rou, who thinks she is very strong in her heart, feels that the environment of this place is really bad.

Even this meal is nothing more than vegetable leaf soup and a few steamed buns. Although the food provided can barely fill the stomach, it is not greasy for a long time and eats some nutritious things. The second daughter His face was a little sallow.

"I don't know how the rest of my life is now. I have a little bit of hardship here, but there is nothing to do. I only hope that he can be safe. Of course, I also hope that Jia Ming can come back safely."

The second daughter is not worried about her current situation, but the environment is too bad.

The shadow warriors are the people of the temples, and the temples are the bright and upright people.

They will definitely not do this kind of killing innocent things. Therefore, the two women are not worried about their lives, but hope that Yu Sheng and Jia Ming will be in the Hangtian Conference. Don't encounter any danger.

In the dungeons of the temples, there are some wicked people who are imprisoned. Everyone is a bad guy who harms one party. When they first came in, the two girls were very scared, but this separate cage gave them enough security. Slowly 'S also began to adapt, and chose to ignore all their filthy words. I don't know when suddenly a clear female voice came in, and there was an echo in this empty dungeon. All the detained people looked in the direction of the sound.

In the dungeons of the temples, except for the people who come to deliver food every day, there have never been outsiders. They are detained in this place. It can be said that it is easy to get in and get out. Suddenly someone comes in. The people in the dungeon were taken away, so I don't know whether to kill or let them go.

"I was ordered by my master to take two people away."

The people who took care of the dungeons of the temples seemed to be very familiar with the woman in red in front of them, and put them in directly.

The figure of the woman is about 1.688 meters tall. She is dressed in a red dress. She looks extremely dazzling in this dimly lit dungeon of the Central Temple. Against the backdrop of the red dress, she is exquisite and elegant. It is not inferior to be a supermodel.

A woman's facial features are very delicate, but her beautiful face is always stern, giving people a very cold feeling, which makes people afraid to approach. If you use a flower to describe her, then the

mandala flower from hell is the most appropriate. .

As soon as the woman came in, the wicked detainees in the dungeon stretched their heads and whistled at the woman with lewd expressions on their faces.

Magnolia and Magnolia are not unfamiliar with this situation. They have also experienced this treatment when they are locked in. Fortunately, those individuals are locked in the dungeon and there is no way to get out. If they are not locked, they are not The wolf-like guy tore to pieces.

The woman in red seemed to see these behaviors as if she hadn't noticed, and walked straight into the dungeon.

Suddenly there was a courageous prisoner. When the woman in red was passing by, he stretched out his hand and patted her ass.

Chapter: 1610

"This little beauty's butt is so soft and real! I don't know what it would be like to put your beauty on her body. I feel exciting when I think about it!"

The one who said this was that there was a long scar on the face of a big-and-three-thin man. The eyes of the woman in red were full of greed, and even the one who just took the ass of the woman in red was very obscene. He held it in front of his nose with one hand and smelled it.

His move aroused the envy of the gods everywhere in the dungeon, and the envy of other prisoners, and many people whistled in their direction.

The woman in red turned her head angrily, the killing intent in her eyes was about to overflow.

And the prisoner who took advantage of it was not at all aware of the danger, but said more provocatively: "Yo yo yo, this little beauty has a hot temper, come and take two steps to my brother. Let my brother touch your ass, I was not really addicted just now!"

Pouch!

As soon as the man's voice fell, a red hairpin was inserted between his eyebrows, and the hairpin was directly inserted into his head, and blood was left along his eyebrows.

And that man still had that wretched expression on his face, even at this moment he didn't understand how he died.

The red-clothed woman looked at the man's body in disgust, and immediately turned a foot towards him. The charm of this foot directly shook the hairpin on the man's eyebrows, but it seemed to have eyes. Back in the hands of the woman in red.

Her movements were surprisingly fast. All of this happened between the electric light and the flint.

Many prisoners who were detained saw their resolute behavior and stopped their previous molesting behavior.

The woman in red picked up a Xiupa and wiped all the blood on the hairpin. Then she pulled up her hair and inserted the hairpin back in again.

Everything returned to the way it was before, if there was no corpse, it seemed as if nothing had happened.

The woman in red came to the cell where Bai Yulan and Jia Rou were and stopped, picked up a bunch of keys, and opened the cell very neatly.

When the two women were still shocked by the red-clothed woman's resolute methods, they never thought that their door was opened by the red-clothed woman.

It was the eldest movie star who held them in, but the person who had seen him once in Jia's house was still like him. He saluted them for the rest of his life, so instinctively he made the two girls feel that he

would not hurt them.

It was different from the woman in red in front of me, who killed people as soon as they came in, and suddenly opened their cell door for what? Is it possible to kill them too?

The second daughter thought of this place, and felt that this possibility was still very large, even in the very powerful existence of the temples, there were good and evil points.

“Come out!” The woman in red said coldly.

Bai Yulan and Jia Rou looked at each other, both of them couldn't make up their minds, wondering whether or not to go out with the woman in red.

“Who are you?” Magnolia asked instinctively.

The red-dressed woman seemed to be a little annoyed with her frowning eyebrows and was very impatient. She stepped forward two steps, holding Bai Yunlan with one hand, and holding Jia Rou with one hand, and gave the two women directly. Threw it out.

This savage behavior made Magnolia a little uncomfortable. Just when she wanted to say something, she slapped her face directly. This slap slapped her entire face with fiery pain, as if her face was about to be knocked off by her. NS.

There was a crisp sound, almost reaching every corner of the dungeons of the temples.

“If Miss Bai hadn't ordered a word from the master in advance, now it's not as simple as slap you, and those who are acquainted should be honest and obedient!” The woman in red said in a bad tone.

Magnolia held her face that had just been blushed and looked at the red-dressed woman in front of her angrily. This is only the first time she saw this person. Why is she so big for her first place, Bai Yu Lan couldn't understand why this was happening?

If Yu Sheng is present, you will understand why. This woman in red is no stranger to Yu Sheng, and it is Li Yun, the granddaughter of Li Zhan who was killed by him at Xiaoshui's birthday party.