

## Dont mess 1611

### Chapter: 1611

"Master, I brought you the man!" The woman in red knelt down on one knee and bowed her head slightly to salute the people not far away, and said respectfully.

Behind her, Magnolia and Jia Rou looked at the backs in the palace, standing and turning slowly towards them.

Wearing white clothes, the man could tell that it was a woman with a mask on her face. She couldn't see her face, but he could tell from the sound that he was about 60 or 70 years old.

"Oh, bring it up for me to see!" Her voice was thick, with a touch of vicissitudes, and it sounded a little ethereal.

With a cry, Li Yun got up and came to Bai Yulan and Jia Rou's side. His eyes remained on Bai Yulan with a hint of resentment, as if he had a deep hatred with him.

Magnolia, who didn't understand the reason for this, just felt that the other party's hatred was inexplicable, and it was just the first time to meet him. Why did she look at her eyes like a poisonous snake and wish she could bite herself to death.

Bai Yulan and Jia Rou were brought to the front of the white-clothed woman, with their muddy eyes under the veil, carefully measuring the two pretty people in front of them.

"This face is really stunning, even the deity is a bit jealous!" The white-clothed woman exclaimed.

"If the master is looking at things that are an eyesore, then I will cut the faces of the two immediately!"

Li Yun arched his hands and volunteered.

Whether this is out of consideration for the respected master or public revenge, it is not clear.

When the two women heard these words, they couldn't help but think of how the red-dressed woman in the dungeon saw how resolutely taking human lives, and once again appeared in front of Magnolia and Jia Rou.

They didn't doubt that the woman in red would have the slightest amount of hands, because the frightened two women couldn't help but step back two steps, and there was a panic on their faces.

The white-clothed woman waved her hand and chuckled, "It's not necessary." Turning her eyes on the second woman, she asked, "Do you know someone named Yu Sheng?"

Bai Yulan and Li Yun, who was on the sidelines to answer if there were any, their faces became more gloomy. When she heard the name, her fists were tightly clenched, and she could vaguely hear the creaking of bones.

"How do you know or not? What do you want to call us?" Magnolia said hard.

On the way, he was pushed and beaten again, and no matter how good the temper was, he was suffocated. It is really weird to have a good temper in the face of the two.

Snapped!

Who ever thought that Magnolia's voice just fell, and someone slapped her face fiercely. This slap was very hard and knocked Magnolia directly on the ground.

"Bitch, how did you talk to my master? You really don't want to live, do you?" Li Yun pointed to the magnolia on the ground and said dissatisfied.

The Magnolia on the ground raised her head angrily, and a splash of blood dripped down from the corner of her mouth. In fact, she was not the opponent of the red-dressed woman in front of her, but she looked at him with extra stubborn eyes, even if she was slapped twice. There is no slightest sign of weakness.

“Yun’er can’t be rude!”

At this moment, the white-clothed woman reprimanded, but there was no intention in his words to blame Li Yun for taking the shot.

“These two are the sweethearts of the temple masters who value the future heirs of the temples for the rest of their lives!” The white-clothed woman chuckled again, as if she felt that what she had just said was ridiculous.

There have never been people from the secular world in the temples, let alone to inherit the owner of the temple?

“Master, what the shadow warrior said may not be the meaning of the hall master. For the rest of his life, the person who did bad things and killed innocent characters was extremely inferior. How could such a person be the hall master of the temples?”

Master Xuying’s character is reckless and arrogant. In the future, the position of the master of the temples will not be your master?” Li Yun said.

Yu Sheng killed all three of her in the Li family. Aunt, father, and grandfather all died in the hands of that person. In Li Yun’s eyes, Yu Sheng was a vicious person for the rest of his life. That’s why she would fight against Magnolia. In Lan’s words, she would even kill people directly to relieve her hatred.

In Li Yun’s eyes, anyone can be the master of the temples, but not for the rest of his life!

That day, the guards in the Dragon Kwai Temple overheard the words of the Lord Shadowshield and Yu Sheng, and then they learned that the Lord had even deliberately passed on the matter of Yu Sheng.

### **Chapter: 1613**

Hundred Days Conference.

“Master, you must take care! If you can’t beat it, you must surrender in time.”

Seeing Yu Sheng was about to go to the competition venue, Jia Ming still felt a little worried. Even if he didn’t hit him on the head for the rest of his life, it would not affect the relationship between the two of them.

Song Hun Hun’s body was still recovering, and her face was still sickly pale. She didn’t say anything, but smiled at Yu Sheng.

Among those present, perhaps she is the only one who knows what the situation is for the rest of her life? Xiao Shui is still waiting for Yu Sheng to bring back the treatment method. Bai Yulan and Jia Rou are also held by the people of the temples, and he also needs him to win the champion of this day.

Everyone present can hold the hope of winning the championship, but for the rest of his life, he has only one choice. He has no retreat. He can only move forward courageously, and even death cannot stop his footsteps.

Seeing the perseverance on Yu Sheng’s face, Song Houyu even started to feel a little distressed for the man in front of him. The pressure was all on him alone, no matter how strong he was, he was always a person!

He will also be tired, he will also be in pain, and he will also be afraid of emotions, and he will also die. But he just showed an image of not being afraid of the sky, giving the impression that he is omnipotent. Thinking of this, Song Hyoyu felt her eyes sore, and his party cleared tears.

If he is injured, he will heal himself. What if he is injured? Who can help him? The only thing she could rely on was himself, so he worked so hard to become stronger.

That kind of inexplicable emotion spread in Song Houyu’s heart. She is not the kind of sentimental person. Why can’t she help tears when she sees Yu Sheng like this?

Why did you try so hard before? Hope you can help him? They all say that people don't kill themselves for their own sake, but they can just lay down their lives to help him. Why on earth?

It seems that I don't know when the appearance of the man in front of her has been engraved in her heart. Maybe she didn't have this feeling before. After this time, everything seemed to have changed. She seems to be in love with this man...

While Song Hun Hun was struggling with this question, Yu Sheng, who did not know when he came to her, stretched out his hand to help him shoot away the tears on his face, smiled and comforted: "Why are you still crying? Not like Jia Ming. I can't beat that guy, right?"

Song Jinhui turned her head aside shyly. At this moment, she didn't seem to dare to look into Yu Sheng's eyes, shook her head and said shyly.

For the rest of my life, I was a little surprised. Song Huiyu was not so shy on weekdays. Why did he become like this today?

"Hey! Master, you already have a fairy sister, so don't mess around with flowers and grass outside, and give others a chance!"

At this moment, Jia Ming murmured in Yu Sheng's ear.

Yu Sheng raised his head and was about to hit Jia Ming's head, thinking that this kid was talking nonsense again, and then he carefully savoured the meaning of his words, only then did he understand that his behavior just now seemed to have misunderstood Song Hunyu.

The act of wiping her tears was totally unintentional! For the rest of his life, he didn't even think about the consequences. Just like Jia Ming said, he already has white magnolia, and there is no need to let other women put their minds on him.

Women are often the easiest to be tempted when they are fragile. After trying to understand this truth, the rest of their lives will not go to see Song Huihou, and turn around and enter the competition arena. At this time, there was a tall figure standing on the test field, his skin was dark and shiny under the sun. Seeing Yu Sheng on the competition field, the man slowly turned around. Xing Heng glanced at Yu Sheng and then revealed a bloodthirsty smile, as if the person in front of him would soon become a cold corpse.

For the rest of his life, Xing Heng looked a little uncomfortable. He was already at the mid-term level of a great master. He could still give himself this invisible pressure. It can be seen that his aura is very strong, which is also killing him. So many people are connected.

For example, the ancient Chinese killer gods were white, and hundreds of thousands of people died on his hands. The oppressive power he possessed, if the murderous aura on his body was released, even a master of the Grandmaster realm would see such a powerful person. People will also be so scared to evade and piss off, which is far from what Xing Heng can achieve.

In other words, it is no better than that of the chaotic war. If the sect ran out and killed tens of thousands of ordinary people now, let alone the people of the hidden Sejong sect, they would take action, and even the temples would not sit idly by.

There is law in this world, and order will naturally be managed by someone.

The referees of the gods didn't even start to shout. After Yu Sheng played, Xing Heng rushed in the direction where Yu Sheng was. He seemed like a hungry wolf at this moment to release all the suppressed animality in his heart. He couldn't wait to tear the rest of his life. Into pieces.

**Chapter: 1614**

“The Great Demon King is the Great Demon King, this name is really worthy of the name! The opponent just came up and couldn’t wait to kill the opponent. This is too scary!”

“That kid in the secular world, I am afraid that he will really have a hard time. I am afraid that he will really be planted in Xing Heng’s hands this time. I don’t know how he can be specially invited by the masters of the temples. Come here, it must be an invitation to come and die!”

Everyone in the audience was discussing the work, and it seemed that none of the people in the room believed that the rest of their lives could win the game. After all, Xing Heng’s previous test left a strong sense of shock in their hearts.

Perhaps many people participating in today’s competition will be better than Xing Heng, but his name alone is the most resounding. His cruel behavior really hits people’s hearts too directly.

“What you said is still very possible, but at this day-to-day meeting, I have seen someone even better than Xing Heng. Have you ever seen Wang Ji’s test?”

“When you said this, I remembered that Wang Jide didn’t know how good he was, but all the opponents who competed with him gave up. I don’t know if there is any insider?”

“You don’t know this. His strength is too strong, so their opponents felt that it was strong as soon as they took the stage. They simply surrendered. The one who can win the championship at this time is probably Xing Henghe. One of Wang Ji.”

The two people in front of Jia Ming kept talking about their conversation, and they all passed into Jia Ming’s ears, which made him even more worried about the situation of the rest of his life.

On the other hand, in the competition field, Xing Heng made several big kills after his first shot and no hits, all of which were avoided by the rest of his life.

This undoubtedly angered Xing Heng even more. His eagerness to kill the rest of his life was about to overflow. To be able to persist in the two days without hands-on is already a great challenge for him. .

“I will only hide my head, and my fist will beat your head into a paste sooner or later.” After several consecutive strokes, I didn’t hit the rest of my life. Xing Heng stared at Yu Sheng with scarlet eyes and gritted his teeth.

Yu Sheng snorted and looked at Xing Heng’s eyes full of disdain: “I am a big guy with well-developed limbs, simple mind, and clumsy hands. If I can’t hit me, I even become angry and swear. What will others give you? The title of Devil, I think your name is almost the same as Dasha Coin!”

Yu Sheng’s words did not deliberately lower his voice, so most people in the audience could hear the words Yu Sheng said just now. They don’t think Yu Sheng’s self-confidence is an expression of self-confidence, but they think he is looking for death. .

Xing Heng was eager to kill Yu Sheng, but now Yu Sheng deliberately said this to provoke him. Xing Heng directly punched the ground, and was split for a long time, and a huge crack appeared. He struck the place where Yu Sheng was.

This kind of power is completely beyond the reach of a fist. Everyone on the scene looked stupid. The previous rumors that Xing Heng could smash and sit on a hill with one fist seemed really not a rumor!

“I’ll go, fake it!”

Jia Ming stood up directly from the chair where he was watching the battle, looking worriedly at the rest of his life than the rest of his life on the test court. He was not as powerful as Xing Heng before! I didn’t even think that he had been hiding, he was really a terrifying guy.

“Master, don’t say hilariously, give up if you don’t work!” Jia Ming held his hands and shouted again to the rest of his life on the competition field.

Who ever thought about Jia Ming’s worries, Yu Sheng responded to him with a middle finger, which

made Jia Ming have an impulse to thunderously.

Even Song Wanwan covered her mouth and chuckled. Wang Hu didn't know what was going on, and followed a silly smile. Jia Ming sat down with her shoulders holding her shoulders like an arrogant young master.

It seems that because of this middle finger, all the previous tensions have disappeared.

## **Chapter: 1615**

The fighting on the test field became more intense, and the rest of his life was still easy to hide, but after Xing Heng took out his fierceness, the rest of his life also began to struggle a little.

This guy is not ordinary at all. He is also a master at the mid-level of a great master, comparable to Yu Sheng, coupled with the support of his murderous spirit and his mysterious set of boxing techniques. It is very simple for people who want to defeat the mid-level realm of ordinary great masters, and Xing Heng's expectations have been exceeded for the rest of his life to be able to hold on for so long. Being able to exert such great power every day is also a drain on Xing Heng. His internal strength is not continuous, and when it is used up.

"Aren't you trying to kill me? You have the ability to write a suicide note. You should write the suicide note? Are there any wives and children? I can take care of you!" Yu Sheng raised an eyebrow and said with a smirk. .

Jia Ming in the spectator stand also chuckles when he hears Yu Sheng's words, "I don't think there is a cheap master too!"

The reason why Yu Sheng said this was to arouse the anger in Xing Heng's heart. If he was like Nie Qing, his true opponent Yu Sheng would be treated politely, but the person in front of him had hurt Song Huiyu before and provoked him. For the rest of his life, there is no need for respect for such people. "you dare!"

What do you dare to say about Xing Heng is gnashing his teeth, the blue veins on his forehead also burst, and even his shirt suddenly burst to reveal his dark and sturdy skin, and he can vaguely see his violent blue veins.

"What's wrong, I'm out of good intentions, why are you so angry? If it doesn't work, I will send your wife and children down to meet you?"

Yu Sheng was worthy of avoiding Xing Heng's fist, his face was painful with the internal force fluctuations on his head, but Yu Sheng still pretended to be nonchalant, and his mouth was not idle. what!

Xing Heng was angry. When he was competing with others, he had never seen anyone provoke him so much. This time he was really offended. He screamed up to the sky and rushed in the direction where Yu Sheng was. past.

Seeing Xing Heng like this, Yu Sheng showed a sneer at the corner of his mouth, pinpointing the place where Xing Heng's defense was weak, and Yu Sheng raised his hand with a palm of thunder.

Xing Heng, who was still running, suddenly fell to the ground, and when the dark face was raised again, it was full of dust.

The palm of Ben Lei from the rest of his life just happened to hit his leg, which caused him to fall to the ground.

There was a sneer at the corner of Yu Sheng's mouth, and he walked forward without any fear and knelt down and touched Xing Heng's head: "Get up quickly, there is no shit on the ground for you to eat!" Xing Heng's teeth were about to be crushed, and she had never received such insults. She raised her

hand to grab Yu Sheng's arm, and who wanted to rush for nothing.

"My dear grandson, why are you so cheap? Grandpa will teach you how to behave!" The smile on the corner of Yu Sheng's mouth became cold, and he directly stepped on Xing Heng's head with his foot. what!

Xing Hengda yelled, and as soon as his hands were pressed, he compared the dust that was shaken by him on the test field. When Yu Sheng saw this, he quickly stepped back and saw Xing Heng's whole body bounce from the ground.

His right leg, which was originally hit by the five thunders of his life, could be seen dripping with blood, and even the dense white bones were exposed through the flesh and blood, which looked very hideous and terrifying.

But Xing Heng looked at Yu Sheng fiercely, as if he could not feel the pain, he walked step by step in the direction of Yu Sheng.

At this time, everyone in the audience was surprised to see that Xing Heng was still chasing the rest of his life for the rest of his life. There was no room for backhanding at all. How has the situation changed now? It's all like playing around for the rest of his life, as if taking him as a dog for a walk.

Originally, because Yu Sheng had compared his middle finger to Jia Ming, he was a little bit ill-tempered, but actually stood up excitedly, looking at the competition field with bright eyes.

If Yu Sheng went straight up and defeated Xing Heng, it might not bring such a big impression on the court.

Think about it in another way. If you can defeat the Great Demon King, you can only say that you are more resistant to humans, but if you can walk the Great Demon King like a dog, it will be another level.

## **Chapter: 1616**

For the rest of your life?

This name was unfamiliar to the ears of everyone present, as if a guy who came out of thin air, people from the secular world, in their hidden Sejong gates, they couldn't enter their eyes at all.

The secular world is a sect with people like them, but it is completely incomparable. There are almost no auras in the secular world. Although the aura in the secular world cannot be compared with the ancient times, it is not better than the secular world. How much.

Reiki is the most important thing for these martial arts practitioners, and it can speed up their cultivation speed.

It is already very rare to find a master in the secular world, but there are so many masters in the sect that are like dogs. This is the difference between having aura and not having aura.

Therefore, the people in the secluded Sejong Sect will look down on this kid from the secular world so much, and the rest of his life is too young, which makes them even more disdainful.

However, the two competitions completely reorganized their perceptions. First they defeated the outstanding genius Nie Qing of the Nie family, and now they regard Xing Heng, who has the title of Great Demon, as a dog, this is already invisible proof. His strength.

"Sure enough, what kind of ordinary people can someone who can be specially invited by the masters of the temples of the gods? I underestimated him before!"

Someone in the crowd said something, and everyone started to think about this question, didn't they? If this kid in the secular world is really a mediocre generation, how can the masters of the temples specially invite it?

The series of tricks of Xing Heng just now made most people in the audience mistakenly believe that Yu

Sheng's strength can completely crush Xing Heng.

In fact, it was not as they thought. Two people who were both in the mid-level realm of great masters, Xing Heng also possessed the murderous aura that ordinary people didn't have, and his special set of boxing techniques.

Even if Yu Sheng can beat him, it is only a narrow victory and it will cost a price. Yu Sheng does not want to be seriously injured in this game. Since he wants revenge, he can't let the opponent take advantage. He must completely provoke him. Annoy the other party and kill him when he is messed up. This is the real relief!

Facing the fist hit by Xing Heng, Yu Sheng didn't have any plans to go head-to-head. He had seen his fist just now, and even for the rest of his life, he was not completely sure of it. Next, if there is no injury. .

If you can hide, why go head-to-head?

Yu Sheng relied on his agility to be better than Xing Hengqiang, and kept hiding, and Xing Heng tiredly kept his mouth open and gasping for the rest of his life. The suppressed anger in his heart was completely vented, and he was angry. She almost went crazy.

"If the rest of your life is a man, then you will face it hard with me. If you defeat me like this, then winning will not be upright!" Xing Heng really has a way, and if this continues, he is really about to be exhausted by the good internal strength of the rest of his life. NS.

Yu Sheng snorted and regarded Xing Heng's words completely as farting, so that he would not be foolish to reason with such people.

"You get tired after hitting so many fists? Try the power of my fists!"

Although Yu Sheng didn't have his special boxing skills, his melee ability was not bad at all. Finding Xing Heng's exhausted space, Yu Sheng raised his hand with a punch and hit his chest.

Obviously Xing Heng can dodge this punch. It just takes a little effort, but Xing Heng refuses to dodge, but chooses to take the punch for the rest of his life abruptly.

boom!

The fist hit Xing Heng's chest firmly, and the feeling was like hitting the copper wall and iron wall. A strong counter-shock force shook the rest of his life back twice.

I didn't have to wait for Yu Sheng to stabilize his figure. The black hands like iron tongs directly pinched Yu Sheng's neck, but the feeling of suffocation reached every corner of Yu Sheng's body in an instant. The strength of the black hand pinching Yu Sheng's neck is amazing, and that strength seems to be about to break his neck.

This time it was really careless. Knowing that this guy is more capable of close hand-to-hand combat, for the rest of his life he chose to dodge, just not wanting to give this guy any opportunity.

But if you want to hit the opponent with your fists, isn't this the equivalent of throwing yourself to death?

### **Chapter: 1617**

"Hahahaha! Isn't your kid arrogant? Isn't your kid mouthy? Is it in my hands now? Come on, I will let you say, you do!"

Xing Heng raised up to the sky and laughed a few times. The anger that was suppressed in his heart for Yu Sheng was released at this moment.

No, it was not enough. He divided the boy into five horses again, and gave this boy to Ling Chi, so he couldn't understand the hatred in his heart.

Xing Heng pinched the hand of Yu Sheng's neck, and with a slight slackness, those snake-like eyes looked

in the direction of Jia Ming and Song Hun Hun on the viewing stand.

After the end of the competition, the three people will never let go of killing these people. Xing Heng will go to find Yu Sheng's wife and children, kill his wife and children, and let these people go down to see Yu Sheng together.

The black murderous aura on his body became stronger and stronger, almost swallowing Yu Sheng, the hand holding Yu Sheng's neck kept tightening, and the gurgling sound of the fat Yu Sheng could be faintly heard in his ears.

Originally, Yu Sheng had the upper hand, and thought that his strength really crushed Xing Heng. Now it seems that the title of the Great Demon is not a mere name.

In fact, from their perspective, the same people from the Sejong Sect, even if Xing Heng is a bit cruel, they also hope that the people from the Sejong Sect can win. If a kid from the secular world hides them from the Sejong Sect if a person is defeated, the face is not good.

"I thought it was so great before! It doesn't seem like that now! The Great Demon King is the Great Demon King after all, and he cannot be defeated at will by a person like him.

Previously played the big devil so much, presumably this kid couldn't even protect a whole body!"

The comments from the people around him spread again. People who originally thought Yu Sheng was strong, began to belittle Yu Sheng, and in a few words, a guy who was overwhelming and reckless came into being.

Jia Ming, who was sitting on the spectator stand, also began to worry about his master. Seeing Yu Sheng being pinched around his neck, he also had an inexplicable sense of suffocation.

If Yu Sheng didn't work hard to break his hand during this process, maybe he has been choked to death by Xing Heng now, but if he releases it now, Xing Heng's powerful force can easily break his neck directly.

Fighting against an opponent of this level, it is true that one accidentally seized the opportunity by the opponent, and a mistake is the price of death.

Yu Sheng gave up trying to break Xing Heng's hand. Sure enough, at the moment he let go, the powerful force really pinched him without a chance to breathe. At this moment, Yu Sheng could hear her thumping heartbeat. The heart is about to break through the chest and jump out.

At this critical moment, Yu Sheng held his mind and tried to calm himself down and put aside all external things.

Seeing Yu Sheng closed his eyes, Xing Heng thought that this kid was scared, her smile became more frantic and unscrupulous, and the force in her hand became even harder.

Even his brain had already made up for the picture of Yu Sheng's tongue sticking out and rolling his eyes, thinking that this kid would die like this and it would be a bit cheap for him!

If possible, Xing Heng tortured this nasty guy in front of him bit by bit. He wanted to drink his blood and eat his meat, crack its bones and suck the marrow inside.

boom!

When he was doing it right, he was still thinking about how to eat the rest of his life, but his body was blown up by a powerful force, and the figure of the rest of his life became farther and farther away from him.

Just now Yu Sheng let go of Xing Heng's hand, not because he wanted to give up, but because he wanted to desperately find a chance to survive. Now he has successfully pushed Xing Heng away.

With the lessons learned last time, Yu Sheng will never make this kind of mistake again. Being able to attack from a long distance and never fight melee has been deeply engraved in Yu Sheng's mind.



After coughing twice, Yu Sheng rubbed the neck that was a little painful. Even if he couldn't see the marks on his neck, he could guess that there must be a few red fingerprints.

After gently rubbing a few times to relieve the pain, Yu Sheng focused on Xing Xing's body with murderous eyes.

## **Chapter: 1618**

Ben Lei Palm!

Xing Heng's figure still hasn't landed, and for the rest of his life he has shot a thunder palm. The huge golden sunset is mixed with the power of purple thunder and lightning, and he rushes toward Xing Heng aggressively.

Now that he is in the air, he has no way to maintain his balance. He can only force the next palm. No matter how strong his physical fitness is, he was blown out by this palm and hit the wall of the spectator stand. , Spit out a mouthful of black blood.

Xing Heng did not dare to be careless this time. He also understood that the rest of his life in front of him was a very powerful opponent. If he could enter his body again, Xing Heng would not hesitate to kill him without hesitation. It doesn't matter what tortured, what matters is the rest of life and death!

The shirt he was wearing before had only a few cloth strips hanging on his body. He wiped the blood from the corners of his mouth with his dark arms. Xing Xing spit out another mouthful of blood before he got up and rushed in the direction of Yu Sheng. past.

Regardless of its huge size, but it really moves like flying, his fist is tightly clenched waiting for the opportunity.

For the rest of his life, his movements were no slower than him. After flashing through this offensive, he jumped strongly under his feet, pushed back more than ten meters, and once again pulled the two apart a certain distance.

In the final analysis, Yu Sheng is still the dominant party. If it weren't for him to be close to Xingxing, Xing Heng would have no way to get into his body. This is Yu Sheng's only hole card.

"Xiao Ningyu, mental attack!"

Yu Sheng yelled in his mental mind, Xiao Ningyu immediately understood what he meant, and then two golden lights shot out from Yu Sheng's eyes and shot straight in the direction where Xing Heng was. The speed of light is naturally astonishing. Even those who practice martial arts can't achieve the speed. If they have the defensive power of the spiritual realm, they can't block this attack, but if they don't have the ability to do so. , Hiding is absolutely impossible!

There are not many moves that can be used to attack the rest of his life from a distance, so he thought of the existence of Xiang Ningyu, and with the help of Xiao Ningyu's own spiritual domain attack, Xing Heng was hit hard.

Everyone saw two golden lights and shot them straight towards Xing Heng's head. Xing Heng had no time to hide, so he was shot at the center of his eyebrows by the two golden lights.

At this moment, Xing Heng did not react at all. He felt that there was a golden light in his mind, and the whole person had no way to think, as if the whole world was golden, whether it was the enemy in front of him for the rest of his life, or everyone in the audience. , All disappeared at this moment.

Since he knew that he was like this, it was all because of the attack made by Yu Sheng. He screamed and rubbed his eyes desperately, but it was useless, and his eyes were still pale and useless.

Xiao Ningyu's abilities are powerful, and the attack of the mental power he possesses is also against the sky. It is because of his power that so many people are eager to obtain it.

After using up this mental attack, Xiao Ningyu was almost exhausted. It was lying exhausted in Yu Sheng's mental mind and closed its eyes. It took a lot of Xiao Ninggu's mental energy to make this move. I have been training for two or three days.

The opponent is already in a blinding state, and even his ears will make a snoring rumbling sound from time to time, cutting off outside sounds.

At this time, the rest of his life came to Xing Heng's side unhurriedly. What if this guy in front of him has the title of Great Demon? It was not defeated by his own hands.

"Yu Sheng, you bastard, there is a kind of fight that we can fight with real swords and guns. Why do we use this kind of indiscriminate means to win, Yu Sheng, you shrink your head and tortoise, even if I'm a ghost, I won't let you go.!"

Xingxing at this moment seemed to expect that he would end up in death. Before he died, he had not forgotten to humiliate him for the rest of his life to relieve his anger.

For Xing Heng's verbal abuse, Yu Sheng just chuckled, so why bother with a dying person so much! The nigger in front of him had the lives of almost a thousand people. If it weren't for this competition field and so many people watched the game, the rest of his life would give him a feeling of being tortured to death.

"You should be thankful that this is a competition venue!"

After leaving this sentence for the rest of his life, he slapped Xing Xingtian's spirit cover with a palm directly. It was just like a rag doll and was blown away directly. A blood line was drawn in the sky, when he fell on the ground again. , Has become a breathing, heartbeat corpse.

## **Chapter: 1619**

Yu Sheng looked up at the blue sky with cotton candy-like clouds floating on it. In his eyes, the clouds seemed to be red and the sky was pink.

Wiping his eyes, the rest of his life discovered that the reason for this situation was that the blood spurted out of the form splashed his face, and even saw him in his eyes.

Jia Ming's throaty cheers came from his ears: "The master is so amazing, long live the master, the master is my eternal god!"

Except for Jia Ming, the field was quiet, and it seemed that they had no way to digest the scene that was happening before them.

Xingxing with the title of Great Demon King! That was a murderous guy, and his strength was so powerful that he had the same possibility of winning the championship as Wang Ji in the Hengtian Competition, and now he died in the hands of a young guy from the secular world.

"The one called Yu Sheng just now had two golden lights in his eyes? Didn't I read it wrong? How can normal people have this method?"

"You are not mistaken, I saw it just now, the golden light is so fast, it hits the center of the eyebrows in the blink of an eye, there is no way to hide!"

"How can this young guy from the secular world have such a strong ability? If there is this kind of assassin, I don't think Wang Ji can be his opponent!"

"No, if this guy from the secular world really wins the championship of today's contest, then where do we hide the faces of Sejongmen?"

There was a discussion in the spectator booth, and no one except the rest of his life and the group of four felt happy for the rest of his life to win this competition.

They are all panicking. Even if they don't have a chance to win this Great Heaven Conference, everyone

can win this conference today, except for the rest of their lives.

A man from the secular world who showed off his skills at the Xuantian Conference will all step on his feet to win the Qingtian Competition. This is not to put his hidden Sejongmen face on the ground and trample on him severely. NS?

Their dignity, their pride, will all be completely lost because of this Great Heaven Conference.

The rest of his life in this competition is naturally happy. He is not a member of the film and television sect. Naturally, he would not think of these problems. Even if he knew these things, he would not regress in the slightest, because he was carrying a burden on his body and there was no way to retreat. For the rest of his life, he took out an embroidered handkerchief and just wanted to wipe the blood on his face. When he saw an elegant lily embroidered on the white embroidered handkerchief, the action he wanted to wipe stopped, but his eyes were very affectionate. Looking at the embroidered handkerchief.

This Fang Xiupa is from Magnolia. I remembered that once he ate something, he got some sauce on the corner of his mouth, so he wiped it with this Fang Xiupa.

At that time, Yu Sheng looked at these stinks and was afraid of being white and flawless, and couldn't bear to stain them with dirt, so he simply put it in his pocket and pulled a piece of paper to wipe the sauce from his mouth.

Now that I took it out for the rest of my life, I was a little bit thinking about things. I picked up the Fang Xiupa and sniffed it on the tip of my nose. I could vaguely smell the special scent of Magnolia.

For the rest of his life, he held the embroidered handkerchief tightly in the palm of his hand, and said in a very firm tone: "Don't worry, anyway? I will win the championship of today's competition. I will ask for a cure for Xiaoshui, and then I will bring you back. At that time, our family will live a good life!"

At this moment of stupefaction, Jia Ming, Song Wanwan and Wang Hu had already walked over. For the rest of his life, seeing someone coming and wiping the blood off their faces at random, they greeted them.

"Boy, you let the master surrender before, now you see! That guy is not my opponent at all, and I don't know how you were so frightened by him to pee. Don't say I'm your master in the future, I think Shame!"

When I thought of Magnolia, Yu Sheng's tears were still rolling in his eyes, and there was even an urge to flow out. In order to conceal the look on her face, he deliberately teased Jia Ming.

This time, Jia Ming was suffering from Wuwang disaster, and he greeted him with joy. When he heard Yu Sheng's words, he immediately pulled his face off, and even had an urge to turn his head and walk away. "Master, don't mention this matter. I tell you, this is definitely the last time. If you go back, you must not let my old sister and the fairy sister know, otherwise I will really turn your face on you. That's it!" Jia Ming pouted and said very aggrievedly.

Yu Sheng nodded casually and agreed, and the group went back talking and laughing.

What they didn't notice was the figure of a tall man walking out of the corner, his turbid eyes staring at Yu Sheng, and then a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

"For the rest of my life, I am looking forward to competing with you!"