

THE SCUM VILLAIN'S SELF-SAVING SYSTEM

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THE SCUM VILLAIN'S SELF-SAVING SYSTEM

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The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 1: Regenerated scum

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"Frenzy Fairy Way" is a YY Stallion novel.

To say the specific point, "Frenzy Fairy Road" is a very long, incomparable, golden finger against the sky, the harem is forced to three digits, the role of the book in all the characters of the female will be the main character of the sneak peek.

No one of the most popular stallion novels of the year!

The man of the book, Luo Binghe, does not go to the dragon and arrogant, does not take the waste of firewood, but is still popular with the end of the literary network of thousands of readers, affecting the follow-up imitation of countless YY novels.

He is walking in the dark.

Before the blackening, he took the bitterness.

Below, let the senior readers indulge, omitting the countless killings and deaths, and succinctly summarizing the tens of millions of words.

Luo Binghe was born and abandoned for his parents, wrapped in white cloth, placed in a tub, and down the water.

A few cold days, was caught by the fishermen in the river, but they did not live alive and die. Because he drifted on Luochuan and was in the middle of the thin ice, he was taken the name.

When I was young, I was wandering on the streets, I couldn't eat enough, I didn't wear warm, my childhood was gray. The laundry woman of a large

family was pitiful and had no children under her knees. She adopted him and grew up as her own. The mother and the child are poor, and they are bullied under the giants.

From the very unhealthy growth environment of the small, the development of the Luobing River in the future will be more ambiguous, the swearing will be reported, the heart will kill thousands of knives, and the mouth will laugh and say that the good distorted character has buried the bane.

For a bowl of semi-cold and not hot meat porridge, he survived the beatings of the father's sons, but he was still a step late, failing to let her taste before the mother died.

In the coincidence of the accident, Luo Binghe was selected by the Cangwu Mountain School, one of the four major emperor schools in the world, and worshipped the "Shenya Sword" Shen Qingqiu.

He also thought that he could finally get on the right track from now on, but he did not expect Shen Qingqiu Jinyu to be outside, and he was ruined and his character was inferior. He is the best talent in the world, and he is afraid of this day-to-day disciple who can make rapid progress. He always ridicules the ambassador and even looks at him with the same door. Studying for a few years, bearing the burden of humiliation, is also a history of soreness and tears.

Luo Glacier struggled to the age of sixteen, and finally ushered in the triennial celebration of the Xianmeng Conference. In this Xianmeng conference, Luo Binghe was concealed by Shen Qingqiu and fell into the crack of the junction of the devil and the human world - the abyss.

As everyone knows, this is the beginning of the story!

Instead of dying, Luo Binghe found a unique sword in his abyss. Also learned about their own life.

It turns out that Luo Binghe is the crystallization of the devil's sacred king and the human world women's love, and the blood of the ancient gods and

human blood. His biological father was suppressed under the high mountains, and he could not turn over forever. The biological mother was a disciple of the true name of the real family. He was expelled from the division because of his affair with the Mozu, and he was humiliated and squandered. He escaped and hunted, but he was born. Luo Luohe died of postpartum hemorrhage and hunger and cold.

She tried her best to put the children down from the production of the ship, eager to get a chance.

Luo Binghe used the magic sword to unlock the seal of the blood of the Mozu in his body. He practiced under the dark abyss and realized the power of the world and returned to the Cangshan Mountain School.

From here on, the Luo Binghe step by step toward the blackening road has no way to go forward.

In the past, all the enemies have been killed and tortured. Luo Binghe uses his camouflage and mentality, which is more and more good at him. He has two sides and three knives, and he is guilty of yin and yin, step by step, defrauding trust, taking power and skyrocketing. The waves of the wind and the rain.

With the development of the plot, the blackening of the Luobing River has become more and more serious. He returned to the devil world, inherited the position of the holy prince, still unsatisfied, began the blood wash and killing of the major cults of the human world, and scolded all the voices against him!

In the end, a generation of fairy magic legend Luo Glacier, unified three continents Wanlihesan; sitting in the harem countless, children and grandchildren endless!

"Stupid author is stupid!"

This is a sentence that can be embarrassed before it sinks.

I want him to be a well-behaved man who spends money to buy V to see the genuine. Before he hangs, he insists that it is such a bad book that is nothing but cool. Can he not be embarrassed?

"Haughty fairy magic way", author: hit the aircraft to the sky.

Looking at this ID, there is a sinister evil. Primary school students write, the thunder is everywhere. Sinking is embarrassed to say that the author's messy, unstructured framework is set for comprehension.

Everyone, in front of the protagonist, is swallowed up by his king's anger.

Especially the master of Luo Binghe, the Shen Qingqiu, is simply a fighter in the mentally handicapped, Li Tianyi in the scum!

The meaning of his existence is to die, and then die, and be killed by the protagonist!

So why did you want to read such a book and see the last?

Don't get me wrong, it's not a sin. This reason is also the most painful thing for him:

There are countless essays in this article, big pits everywhere, one after another mystery, layers of fog and confusing. The result is at the end - one is useless!

It's just a sigh of blood!

Who are the murderers of several tragedies? How many of the stunned sisters said that they want to earn the result of the harem? That a lot of famous names are really used to say what the role is. Why didn't you see it in the end? ! To Tian Ge, plane brother, chicory, you can talk about it, fill it! pit! it is good! What!

Shen Yan felt that he could just give him a breath.

In the endless darkness, a mechanical voice echoed in his ear.

[Activation code: "Stupid author is stupid." Automatically trigger the system. ?

"Which of you?" The tone of the conversation is similar to that of Google. Sinking looked around, he seemed to float in an imaginary space, reaching out and not seeing five fingers.

That voice is everywhere: [Welcome to the system. This system is based on the development philosophy of "youcanyouup" and hopes to provide you with the best experience. Sincerely hope that during the experience process, you will be able to get what you want, and transform a stupid text into a high-end, atmospheric, and high-grade classic according to your wishes. Wish you be happy. ?

In the dizziness, a man's voice whispered in his ear: "...tea brother? You can hear me from the younger brother?"

Indulging in a spirit, set the mind, strongly support the eyelids of the upper and lower fights, the foreground of the eye is like a thousand flowers and leaves, and it will take a while to overlap and overlap, and gradually clear up.

He is lying on a bed.

Looking up, it is the white yarn Manman, with the top of the bed hanging with delicate sachets.

Looking down, I was wearing a white coat, antique, and a paper fan leaning against the pillow.

Looking to the left, a handsome man with a bright face, sitting on the side of the bed, looking forward with concern;

Shen Yan closed his eyes, slammed his hand and touched the handle fan, brushed the fan and opened it, swayed, and fanned down a cold sweat.

The man's eyes flashed in joy, Wen Wen asked: "The younger brother can wake up! Is there any discomfort in the body?"

Sinking: "...nothing."

The amount of information is slightly larger, and I am so confused that I want to sit up. The strange man saw the situation and was busy reaching out for his back and letting him lean on the bed.

Sinking has always been a cautious person. Before he could figure out the situation, he just pretended to just woke up and asked, "I am... Where is this?"

The man glanced and said: "You are so sleepy? Here is your quiet peak."

Sinking in my heart, I continued to make a halo: "I... Why do you sleep for so long?"

The man sighed and said: "I haven't asked you yet. How did a good end have a fever? I know that the Xianmeng Congress is coming near, you teach your disciples, and you are eager to be convinced. Now we can base the small heavenly palace. And fame, even if this time there is no one to attend, there is no one who dares to question, why do you care about those false names."

The more you listen, the more you listen. How do you sound so familiar?

No, how does this setting sound familiar?

Next, the man's long-sense sentence finally fulfilled his doubts.

"Qing Qiu, brother, are you listening to your brother?"

At this time, after the "squeaky" sound, the voice of the mechanical translation of the Google in the dream sounded again.

[System activation is successful! Bind the role, the teacher of Luo Binghe, the Cangwu Mountain School, the quiet peak of the peak, 'Shen Qingqiu'. Weapons, repairing swords. Original B grid: 100. ?

"Rely on what you rely on? How is it like talking directly in my mind? What is the visual sense of this singularity?"

Sinking did not say it, but the voice responded quickly.

[You have touched the system to execute the command and have been bound to the account 'Shen Qingqiu'. ?

[As the story unfolds, there will be a number of indices gradually opening, please ensure that each index cannot be lower than zero. Otherwise the system will automatically give a penalty. ?

Stop. enough. Indulge is determined.

He is born again.

Reborn to a dark stallion novel that he just read and abandoned. And bring a ghost system. Shen Qingqiu quickly accepted this fact.

He is the man and the scum master Shen Qingqiu who is not to die. This... oh, the situation is a bit complicated.

Next to this man, it is the current head of the Cangwu Mountain School, Shen Qingqiu's brother, "Xuansu Jian" Yue Qingyuan. Lying in the trough.

Shen Yu specifically targeted Yue Qingyuan, and there are major reasons for it. In the original work, Yue Qingyuan was killed by his good teacher Shen Qingqiu!

Don't be too bad to die!

Wan Jian wears bones without bones!

The victim's face was warm in front of his "murderer" and the pressure was great!

But now, the plot clearly does not progress to that step. Yue Qingyuan is still a good end, indicating that Shen Qingqiu has not been smashed by the hypocrites' skin, but he has not lost his name.

Yue Qingyuan is a good old man, and there is nothing terrible. When I was reading, I liked this role quite a bit. While he was a little relieved, a line of

words came to his mind in a strange way.

[... In the dark room, a wire rope hangs from the beam of the house. A ring is hung at the end of the rope. The ring buckles the waist of a person. If that can be considered a 'person'. This 'human' is unkempt, like a madman. The most terrifying thing is that his limbs have all been cut off. On the shoulders and thighs, there are only four bare meat balls. When he touches it, he will make a hoarse 'ah' sound. His tongue was also pulled out by life, so there is no complete sentence. ?

?? "The arrogant fairy road" selected paragraph, Shen Qingqiu ending.

Sinking, ah no, Shen Qingqiu lowered his head.

Where does he still have the qualification to feel that others are dying, and the worst death is that he is good!

Never make a big mistake!

To annihilate the signs before the error occurs!

From now on, hug the male thigh!

To be a good teacher and friend who is eager to teach tenderly, and to be warm and tidy!

Just emerging this thought, Shen Qingqiu suddenly burst into a long series of alarm sounds, just like a hundred police car screaming and whistling, he was so shocked that he covered his head in pain.

Yue Qingyuan immediately worried: "You brother, do you still have a headache?"

Shen Qingqiu did not answer his teeth. The system sharply reminds: [Warning. Your intentions just now are very dangerous. It is a violation, please do not try, or the system will automatically give punishment. ?

“Where is the violation?”

[You are now at the initial level and the OOC function is frozen. It is necessary to complete the initial phase of the task before it can be thawed. Before the thawing, any action that violates the original 'Shen Qingqiu' role setting will deduct a certain score. ?

As a half-house person, Shen Qingqiu occasionally looks at some of his colleagues, and of course knows what OOC means. The full text of the abbreviation of outofcharacter, literally, means that the character collapses and does not conform to the original character.

"...that is to say, before that function is thawed, my behavior can not go beyond the scope of "Shen Qingqiu" will do?"

[correct understanding. ?

This directly made him reborn to replace Shen Qingqiu's shell, and still care about the details of OOC?

Shen Qingqiu asked again: "You just said, what... The index cannot be lower than 0. What if it is lower than 0?"

[You will be automatically sent back to the original world. ?

The original world? But in the original world, the insulting body is dead.

In other words, if that score is deducted, waiting for him is: death!

Then I ignore the male master, do not act, can you always?

He looked up and swept a circle, and did not see the person who matched the image of Luo Bing in the disciple who served on the side. He pretended to be careless: "Where is Luo Glacier?"

Yue Qingyuan paused and looked at him in a strange look.

Shen Qingqiu is not moving, but secretly doubts. This is not the time is not right, the man has not yet entered the small palace under the door, right?

Yue Qingyuan said: "You don't want to be angry with your brother."

Shen Qingqiu's heart was born with an ominous premonition.

"I know that you don't like him. But the child is born with a bad bone and is working hard enough. You should not punish him again."

Shen Qingqiu heard her lips dry and groaned. "...you can say it straight, where is he?"

Yue Qingyuan silently said for a moment, "After you hung up and finished playing him, did you always go to the firewood house?"

Shen Qingqiu's eyes are black.

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 2: Battered male owner (catching insects)

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Shen Yu has never understood, Shen Qingqiu, the scum of the scum, and the role of being keen on death, what is it.

The predecessor of Shen Qingqiu's family is well-off, how many count as a small rich second generation, there are two brothers on the top, in the future will definitely inherit the family business, there is a sister below, is brought to love, the feelings are very good.

He had long known that even if he had to eat and die all his life, he would not lack his meal. Perhaps because of the relaxed and comfortable environment and lack of competitive pressure from a small growth environment, he always felt that as long as the total number of competitors is greater than 10, less than 10 are good results.

Therefore, he has never had a common language with those who like to fight for the world.

The original Shen Qingqiu, the skill is there, the qualifications are also there, the cultivation of pretense, there are also. The reputation of status is indispensable, and it is the first big faction in the world to raise money. Why do you have to go through the grassroots with the protagonist? Do you want to fight the protagonist in the head of the day, and tell others to fight the protagonist?

Even if Luo Binghe is a talented person, his savvy is excellent, and he is forced to do so... but it is not like this?

But you can't blame him for being too bad. The villain like him in the book is like a river, and it is everywhere, but he is one of the most unproductive.

What can I do? The biggest BOSS in this book is the protagonist himself. How can you dare to compete with the sun and the moon?

He was honored as a "cultivation sword" by the comprehension community, and the natural looks are not too bad.

For example, Shen Qingqiu looks left and right, even if it is a brass mirror that looks like a porridge, it is generally satisfactory.

This person's face is correct, his eyebrows are black, his thin arms are thin, and he is born with a book. In addition to the long legs, how much can be considered a beautiful man. Although the real age is ominous, this is the novel of this revision, and Shen Qingqiu has the mid-term cultivation of Jin Dan, which is to maintain the appearance of the youth perfectly. It's better than the brain when he reads a book.

Although it is impossible to compare with Luobing.

As soon as I thought about Luo Binghe, Shen Qingqiu immediately had a bad brain.

He wants to see the Luobing River, which is now locked in the firewood house. It is just a step away, and the shrill warning sounds in his mind.

?caveat! OOC warning! 'Shen Qingqiu' will not take the initiative to visit the Luobing River. ?

Shen Qingqiu said: "Okay. Then I will send someone to call him."

He thought about it and called out: "Ming Fan!"

Immediately outside the door, a teenager of about sixteen years old was tall and thin. He said: "There are children here. What do the masters have to say?"

Shen Qingqiu couldn't help but look at his eyes. Seeing that he was still decent, he was a bit of a sharp-nosed monkey, and he sighed in his heart: it turned out to be a cannon fodder.

This is the original disciple of Shen Qingqiu, the brother of Luo Binghe, Ming Fan.

This is the lowest level of cannon fodder in the legend!

Needless to say, what kept the Luobing River out of the house late at night, deliberately giving the wrong entry cheats, these things, and ultimately, his participation and planning. When Shen Qingqiu wants to toss the Luo Glacier, the most effective assistant and the most active responder must be him.

In view of the ending in this person's original work, Shen Qingqiu couldn't help but look at the child's feelings and bring a bit of the same illness: "Go to bring the glaciers."

Mingfan's heart is guilty: Master used to call Luo Binghe, and they are called "the little animal," "disobedily," "mixed boy," and "right". Even the name has not been called a few times, how suddenly it is called So close.

Under Master's instructions, he naturally did not dare to ask, immediately ran to the firewood room and kicked the door: "Come out! Master calls you!"

Shen Qingqiu paced in the room, and the research system in the brain was in full swing.

The system worked diligently to solve his problems.

[B grid, that is, the style of B. The higher the B grid, the higher the end, the upper grade. ?

So, how should we improve the B grid?

[1, change the mentally retarded plot, enhance the intelligence of the villain and supporting role; 2, avoid the thunder; 3, ensure the protagonist cool; 4, make up the story that has not been revealed. ?

Shen Qingqiu detailed analysis.

That is to say, he not only has to clean up the mess of the original goods that have provoked a sinister enemy, but also saves other characters from making mess;

His own life does not know that he can't keep it, but he still has to guarantee that the protagonist's hanging and the limelight and the sisters can't be less;

The craters of the unsolved mystery were not filled, but he had to fill in a shovel.

Ha ha.

Said to the sky, the chicory said, the goal of the book "Frenzy Fairy Way" is very clear, every word written is for one purpose, that is cool.

In particular, after the blackening, the men's mains are pretending to be innocent, playing the pigs and eating the tigers, and the anti-humanistic bridges are simply cool. So it is red and purple, the longer it is written, the longer it is than the cloth.

Shen Qingqiu said that he was under a lot of pressure to memorize the task of the plot alone. The thunder point is everywhere, he can't guarantee to avoid it!

Shen Qingqiu: "What kind of plot is not mentally retarded?"

[There is no specific standard, depending on the reader's subjective feelings. ?

"There are readers of this broken text." Shen Qingqiu said, completely forgetting that he is a "faithful" reader who spends money to buy V and holds his nose and watched it...

After a pause, Shen Qingqiu then asked: "When is the score to be accumulated in the end, will the primary stage mission be released?"

System: [depending on the specific situation. System notifications are automatically issued when the requirements are met. ?

The specific analysis of the specific problem can be really a million dollars.

Shen Qingqiu sneered, listening to the door squeaking, and turned back, saw a teenager coming into the door.

Although the figure was unstable, he still stood up and shouted: "Master."

Shen Qingqiu's three-point smile on his lips was a stiff time.

To die! This will be fascinated in the future to the 80-year-old squatting to the baby girl, the face of the heroine who can be called Mary Su sex, this is properly dead!

However, even if it is a tortured, scarred face, the protagonist is still the protagonist!

The eyes of Luo Binghe are still clear as the morning star, so a fresh and tender young handsome man;

The firm and humility of his expression shows his high and unyielding sentiment;

The straight waist and body shape is the proud bone that he would not bend!

In an instant, Shen Qingqiu's bottom of the heart burst out of a large section of the sentence, and mixed with various rhetorical techniques to create a myriad of beautiful words, almost blurted out!

Fortunately, Shen Qingqiu cliffs Lema, the heart is called good and dangerous, this protagonist set too hard, almost can not hold!

Seeing the Luobing River, I stepped into the door and struggled to kneel. Shen Qingqiu's mouth was pumping, and the heart said that the old man can't stand your worship. You are here to worship me. Maybe my knee bones will be smashed by you in the future! Immediately stop the road: "No need."

He waved a hand and threw a small bottle: "This is a medicine." At the end, he said in a sarcasm: "I don't want others to see it. I thought I was quiet and I was abusing my disciples."

Shen Qingqiu entered the role very quickly. He dared to make a drug delivery act, but he chose a relatively bad attitude. It was still a hypocrite who was consistent with Shen Qingqiu's own bad things and was afraid of being discovered.

Sure enough, the system did not issue an OOC prompt, Shen Qingqiu sighed.

Luo Binghe thought that the teacher told him to continue to "teach" him. He never thought that it was a medicine. First, he took a sip. Then he accepted the vial with both hands and sincerely thanked: "Xie Shizun gave medicine."

The face of Luo Binghe was still childish at this time, and his smile was so embarrassing and embarrassing, just like the rising sun.

Shen Qingqiu stared at the moment and turned to face.

This man's unblackened character in the early stage is definitely a young boy with a good seedling, and it's bright when you give the sun. You vote for him and he rewards you very much. It is said that the little sheep can't be overemphasized.

Luo Binghe was happy to pick up: "The disciples will definitely redouble their efforts in the future and will not let the Master disappoint."

Oh, no, if you redouble your efforts, it is estimated that your original master will really be disappointed...

If Shen Qingqiu has not seen "The arrogant fairy road", this situation, he will certainly be so sad, a sympathy tears for Luo Binghe.

However, he has taught the colorful psychological activities after the blackening of Luo Binghe from the beginning to the end of God. On the

surface, such as gentle and gentle gentleman, my heart is thinking about how to expose the person in front of him to the skin.

[Luo Binghe smiled: "The disciples have been humiliated in the past. Today, I have to pay back a hundred times. If I hurt my hands and feet, I will break my limbs and smash my bones."

?? "The arrogant fairy road" selected paragraph two

Later, he really cut Shen Qingqiu into an adult stick.

If you want to engage in you, come and engage you. Survival is not allowed, and death cannot be done. This domineering and sour, and the Tianliang Wang broke the same. Take the essence, in short, into four words: "Oh, stupid."

Therefore, although the situation of the Luobing River at this moment is indeed sympathetic, Shen Qingqiu wants more, or is his future end.

According to him, how lonely the Luobing River is now, when he put his foot on the head of the man, he smiled a lot.

Shen Qingqiu sat in the red sandal chair and picked a tone that was not too close. He said: "How about the glaciers and how to get started?"

The "glacial" made him look like a goose bump. Luo Binghe also obviously trembled with his back, which seemed to be very unaccustomed. However, he still showed a slightly shy smile: "The disciple is stupid, still... no way to lead."

Shen Qingqiu hates it, God knows that he wants to take a big horn in the ear of Luobing River: holding a fake heart, not taking the fire into the magic is good. It's strange to get the essentials! Teenager, you are mixed with me! Let the teacher give you the right mind!

The sound of a demon like a demon screams. Shen Qingqiu said to the system: "I just think about it, can't I?! Of course I know this is a violation!"

He had to go on and say casually: "It's also anxious to punish you for the teacher today. Time flies, it's not too short to come to you under my door. How old is this year?"

Luo Binghe is well-informed: "The disciple is 14 years old."

Oh. Fourteen.

Shen Qingqiu helped the amount.

That is to say, at this time, Shen Qingqiu Luo Glacier and his apprentices have already experienced the incident of the Shanmen penalty, the Qing Jingfeng Tongmen group incident, the "crashing" of the master's being slammed, the breaking of the weapon and the punishment of the coolie... Glorious track record [manually bye].

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 3: What should I do with the man?

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Shen Qingqiu is a very easy person to meet.

Now that I have been born again in the "Frenzy Fairy Way", and in the original world, he has already had a slap in the face, so it is better to have it here and live.

When I came to a world of realism, I was able to get a good practice and swordsmanship, and I was born in a decent style. When he thinks of the limelight, he can always show his limelight. If he wants to shrink his head, he can shrink on the clear peak of the Cangwu Mountain School and shrink his head without asking the world. What is wrong.

Nothing is just a little difficult to find a sister.

This kind of YY stallion novel, but a sister who is not worthy, must be the bag of the man. Everyone knows.

However, Shen Qingqiu's request is really not high. He is mixed and eaten here, and he is satisfied with his life. Anyway, there is no difference between the days he had lived before.

However, as long as there is a Luobing River, he should not say anything, as long as he still stays on the mainland constructed by the original author, even if he is reclusive to the place where he is still alive, after the Luobing River dominates, he also has the ability to cut him out to cut adults. stick.

Even if you are born again to a kind of Ma Wen, why not wear the protagonist? !

If you are not the protagonist, why should you wear the cannon fodder that must die under the aura of the protagonist? !

Even if the cannon fodder is used, why must he wear it after he has killed the protagonist and completely offended? !

"I don't want to hold the male lord's thigh, but whoever makes this male lord is a dark system. There is a type that the enemy must report back to thousands of times!"

Shen Qingqiu cursed a piece of chicory that shaped the dark man of the Luobing River. When you write a stallion, you should write a stallion and make a new fart!

In short, you can only deal with the system as much as possible, find out the way to add points, upgrade as soon as possible, and unfreeze the OOC system.

If you don't see the situation, you have to find another way to find a way out.

In the first step, he plans to explore the environment and become familiar with the environment.

The Twelve Peaks of the Tiangong, like the mighty and magnificent swords forged by the heavens and the earth, went straight into the sky.

The quiet peak occupied by Shen Qingqiu is not the highest, but it is the quietest, green and shaded, and bamboo is everywhere. In addition, Shen Qingqiu's disciples basically have to learn some things like Qinqi paintings and calligraphy. From time to time, they can float the sound of the book, or the sound of the lyrics, which is the best place for the ancient literary youth. Perfectly in line with the needs of the original book Shen Qingqiu.

Lu met a few disciples and respectfully said to Shen Qingqiu, he pondered the strength of the original goods, a face cold, slightly dagger, just take the

hand forward, but also deal with the past, only in the heart of the headache
Put the name in the book and the face that is now alive.

These are not the top priorities for Shen Qingqiu to solve. He wants to protect himself. First of all, he must pick up the original skill and swordsmanship.

If you remember correctly, before the blackening of the Luobing River, the Cangwushan faction will experience several big incidents, and the invasion of the enemy and the Xianmeng Congress will require him to show his talents. If he only wears a shell and doesn't have the skills to do it, then it's finished! Don't say the story, you don't need the protagonist to go out, just come to a little demon mob can kill him!

Shen Qingqiu stepped into the depths of the forest alone, confirming that no one was around, only took the saddle of the waist hanging, holding the scabbard in his left hand, holding the hilt in the right, slowly pulling out.

This "Shan Ya Jian" is the name of Shen Qingqiu when he became famous, and he is famous. The sword light is white and clear, not glaring, and the absolute top. The original description describes that when the weapon is filled with its own aura, the blade will glow slightly.

Shen Qingqiu is thinking about how to "fill in the aura" in the end, and see how the white sword Ying Ying flashes.

It seems that the physical skills of the original master and martial arts will be inherited together. You don't even need to deliberately remember it, and you will be consciously integrated.

Shen Qingqiu wants to see how the power is, and then move forward.

Who knows that this stroke can scare the dead, the sword is dazzling, as if a flash of lightning is released from his hand, forcing him to close his eyes, and then when he opens it, he sees that the ground is also like a thunder, and he is cut off. Deep ditch, the road is vertical and horizontal.

"The trough...!!!"

Shen Qingqiu has no expression, but my heart is cool.

More aggressive than he imagined! It is worthy of being a master of the highest level. With this skill and swordsmanship, he will practice again and again, and he may be able to escape when he is forced to fight against the glaciers in the future.

Yes. Can escape from the wild, Shen Qingqiu can sneer three days. His request is really not high, he can save his life...

He also wants to practice his hands again. The sooner he is skilled, the more beneficial he is to the various plans. I heard a subtle sound of breaking the dead branches.

In fact, the voice is far away, but he is now extremely sensitive to five senses, and it is difficult to think about it. Shen Qingqiu looked at the deep ditch on the ground and retracted the scabbard of the sword to the deeper part of the green leaf.

The footsteps are getting closer and closer, and Shen Qingqiu has heard more than one person. Sure enough, after a while, the first thing that appeared was Luo Xiaohe's face with soft light and high brightness, and the first thing that sounded was a crisp and delicate girl voice.

"Aloalo, you see, there is a big ditch on the ground!"

Hearing this title, Shen Qingqiu hid in the dark, almost did not take a nap.

The system is kindly introduced: [The new debut character, Shen Qingqiu's youngest female disciple, Ning Yingying. ?

"Shut up, you don't need to introduce it, it will be called the Luobing River, that is not the one, Laozi knows." Shen Qingqiu no expression.

The pretty girl behind the Luobing River turned out and looked a little smaller than the Luobing River. She wore a bunch of braids with orange ribbons, which looked innocent. A cute little sister image in every standard comprehension novel.

And this little sister, let Shen Qingqiu a little emotional complex.

This is because he is not doing a good job against Ning Yingying. Ah no, it should be the original Shen Qingqiu's plot against Ning Yingying.

Shen Qingqiu is a hypocrite. Since the surface is pure and self-love, then the heart must be sinister and shameless. As a teacher, he has a sly mind for the clever little girl. After three attempts to start, he almost succeeded.

The woman who dares to touch the protagonist, the result can be imagined!

When Shen Qingqiu was reading the book at the beginning, there was something strange. How did Luo Binghe not give him a bow? And he also went to the reader's comment area, followed the big forces to brush a tall building that "seek! Don't give up!".

At the beginning, if the appeal was successful... Hehe.

He must now have the hand that was topped up to the floor!

Luo Binghe glanced at it, it seemed that he was not interested, just smiled gently. Ning Yingying wants to hang around him, so she has nothing to say: "Which brother is here to cultivate Jianmang?"

Luo Binghe raised an axe and began to cut a tree. He replied: "Impossible. There is such a repair on the quiet peak. I am afraid that only the master."

Shen Qingqiu coughed two times in his heart: You are a teenager, you know how to know the goods.

Ning Yingying sat on a large bluestone in a horizontal position and held her face: "Oh. It might be thundered."

Luo Binghe no longer ignored her, only self-concerned, axe fell, and honestly cut trees.

These trees are not thin, but the axe is half-rust and stainless. At this time, the Luobing River is only fourteen years old. It is very difficult to cut it. In

a short while, it is sweating. Ning Yingying is boring again, spoiled:
"Aloilo, you play with me!"

Luo Binghe even sweated and refused to rub, continued to cut trees, said:
"No. Brothers confessed, today's firewood after the end of the fire to go to pick the water. After the cut, you can take some meditation time."

Ning Yingying whispered: "The brothers are really bad! They always support you to do this. I think it is deliberately bullying you. Hey, I go back and talk to the master, and let them never dare to do this again." "

Shen Qingqiu was shocked. No, no, don't you come to tell me! What should I do! Which side is the best thing to learn!

At this time, the Luobing River is young, suffering from human suffering, but still has a white lotus-like heart. He sincerely said to Ning Yingying:
"Never. I don't want Master to be embarrassed for these little things. Brothers are not malicious, just look at my young age and want to give me more opportunities."

Shen Qingqiu really wants to be touched by this child: You said that if you have been so sensible, how good!

In the shackles of Ning Yingying, Luo Binghe cut a sufficient number of firewood branches, put the axe in place, sat on the bluestone, sat down and sat down, and began to meditate.

Shen Qingqiu's heart sighed.

In fact, the protagonist's hanging attribute has been foretold in the early part of the bitter drama. Ming Mingfan's introduction to his practice is false. The more you follow the practice, the more you should be shit. Keluo Glacier glared at his peerless talent and half of the Mozu pedigree lurking in the body. He was beaten up and explored his own path... It was too unscientific!

In the meantime, there was another messy footstep.

Shen Qingqiu knows that it is not good, and it is a bad thing.

Mingfan led a few lower-level disciples to turn out. When I saw Ning Yingying, I was going to pull her hand with a smile: "Little sister! I can find you with a younger sister. How can you not run like this?" There are places to come. The back mountain is so big, what to do if you get out the beastly viper. The brothers have something fun to show you."

He naturally saw the Luo Glacier who meditated silently, and ignored it as air. Luo Glacier was very polite, and blinked and called a brother.

Ning Yingying giggled: "I am not afraid of snakes and beasts. Besides, does this not have Aluo accompanying me?"

Mingfan squinted at the Luobing River and snorted.

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 4: System deduction criteria

Remember [www.mtlnovel.com] for one second, update fast, no pop-up window, free to read!

What is in his mind, Shen Qingqiu is clear, but it must be heard that Ning Yingying called Luo Binghe is intimate, and feels that this nasty younger brother is more and more dazzling. The original hatred of the cannon fodder to the inexplicable hatred of the protagonist has been squandered many times by Shen Qingqiu, and has never been improved.

Ning Yingying is a little girl's heart after all, and Shantou asked: "What kind of fun is there for the brothers? Come and show it to me."

Mingfan changed his face and smiled. He solved the next jade from the waist and handed it to her: "Sister, this time my family came to visit relatives and brought me a lot of good and interesting gadgets. I think this is especially beautiful, I will give it to you!"

Ning Yingying took over and looked at the sunlight from the gap between the leaves. Mingfan eagerly asked: "How? Do you like it or not?"

Peeking here, Shen Qingqiu finally remembered. This story!

Not good, he should not come here, dangerous!

But this can't blame him for not remembering. Do you let a person who is stupid enough to swear by the author to remember the ancient content at the very beginning of a novel that has been serialized for four years and spanned two hundred years? He only watched it after watching it for 20 days. The story of the beginning of the abuse of the abuse has long forgotten!

Sure enough, Ning Yingying couldn't see what the color was, and looked at it for a while and threw the jade back. Mingfan's smile is stiff on his face.

Ning Yingying wrinkled her nose and casually said: "What, this color is ugly, not as good as Alo."

This time, not only the face of the sail is not good, even the glaciers that have always been consciously unassuming that they do not exist have a slight shock and open their eyes.

Mingfan squeezed out a few words from his teeth: "...the younger brother also wears a jade Buddha artifact?"

Luo Binghe was hesitant, but he still didn't answer. Ning Yingying rushed and replied: "Of course he has it. It is worn on the neck all the time, but baby, even I have to look at it."

Rao was Luo Binghe and calmed down. At this time, his face changed, and he subconsciously grasped the jade Guanyin pendant hidden in his clothes.

Shen Qingqiu is also drunk in the IQ of many female horns in this article.

When Ning Yingying said this, she did not consider the consequences. She just saw that Luo Binghe was wearing a jade Guanyin and never left.

For the sweetheart's heart, the girl always wants to get the hand, but the Luobing River is not willing to give it, she is not willing to mention it.

Of course he would not give it! ! ! It was the money that the laundry lady of Luo Binghe had for most of her life, and she finally asked her son for a piece of light. It was a little warmth that accompanied him throughout his life in the dark world of Luobing River. When the blackening was most serious, he could save him a little bit of humanity, and he would give it casually!

Mingfan was angry and awkward. In the end, Ning Yingying's disappointment made the anger prevail. He took a step forward and sighed: "Luo Shidi is really a big shelf. Even Ning Yingying's sister wants to see you. Yupei is not willing. If you go on like this, if you face a strong enemy in the future, would you not even help?"

Wool! There is a wool relationship between the two!

Ning Yingying did not expect to become like this, and was anxious: "He doesn't want to be alone. Brother, don't bully him!"

How can Luo Luohe fight for Mingfan now? There was another group of disciples who gave Mingfan the leg of the dog. After a while, the jade Guanyin fell from his neck to the sail. He looked up for a while and suddenly laughed.

Ning Yingying said strangely: "You... what are you laughing at?"

Mingfan threw the jade into the hands of Ning Yingying, and said: "I thought it was a rare baby, so I was so brazen. What do you think of the sister? Is it a Xibei goods, hahahaha..."

Ning Yingying lost her voice: "Xibei goods? Fake?"

Luo Binghe's fists slowly tightened, and there was an undercurrent in his eyes. He said, "Give me back."

Shen Qingqiu's fingers also flexed slightly and flexed a few times.

He naturally knows that the jade Guanyin is a fake, and it is one of the highest anger points of Luo Binghe.

When the laundry woman used it for a while, but because of her shortsightedness, she was tricked by a liar to buy fake goods at a high price. After she was heartbroken, the body went from bad to worse, which is undoubtedly the pain that Luo Binghe could not solve in his lifetime. Only this point, Luo Binghe can never bear!

As a bystander, Shen Qingqiu really wanted to shoot, violently slamming a sail, and throwing jade back to the Luobing River.

And this may not be the case, Ming Fan will not completely offend the Luo Glacier, and can return a small life in the future.

Mingfan picked up the jade from the hands of Ning Yingying, and it seems to be awkward: "If you give it back to you, you may be bargaining on which place to buy, and the sister is afraid of soiling her." The hand," said the mouth, but there is no intention to return.

Luo Binghe's face was tense, and suddenly he punched out and hit several of his lower disciples.

When he was provoked, there was no rule in his fists. He only angered his heart and slammed the low-ranking disciples at the beginning. However, he was quickly found to be weak. Mingfan greeted him again: "What are you still doing? Dare to face the brothers and sisters, teach him what is called the young and the young!" Immediately regained courage, surrounded by the pain of Luo Luohe.

Ning Yingying was stunned and shouted: "Brother! How can you do this! You tell them to stop, or else... or I will ignore you anymore!"

Mingfan panic: "Sister, don't be angry, I told them not to play this kid is it..." The words haven't finished yet, and they don't pay attention to it. Luo Binghe breaks away from the seven hands and feet, swooping up, facing Mingfan's nose is a punch.

"??" yelled, and two blood immediately flowed out of Mingfan's nostrils.

Ning Yingying was already tearful and thriving. At this moment, I couldn't help but laugh.

Shen Qingqiu: ... sister, do you like Luo Binghe or hurt him!

Originally, Mingfan could still let go of the Luobing River, but this is a ugly appearance in front of the sweetheart. It is impossible to calculate it anyway!

Seeing that the two men were twisted into a ball, Luo Binghe was so talented and talented. After all, he was young and did not practice formal books. He was obviously unilaterally swearing, but he did not call his teeth. Shen Qingqiu wanted to shoot. The system has burst into a life-like

alarm: [Serious OOC! Serious OOC! Serious OOC! The important thing is said three times! 'Shen Qingqiu' should choose to stand by in this situation! ?

Shen Qingqiu did not know what the consequences of the violations were. He could not rashly take the risk. He was anxious, and suddenly he had a chance to make a compromise.

There is a small spell in the Cangwu Mountain School that "extracts the leaves and flies". It doesn't seem to make much use, it just looks good. The original work has described Luo Glacier with its easy access to the heart of a female N, Shen Qingqiu madly fill all kinds of cheats, and also saw the record of this small spell.

He picked a leaf and poured a little spiritual power. He poured too much for the first time. The blade couldn't stand it. It was suddenly broken and the second time was successful. He sighed at his fingertips and slammed his hand. The blade suddenly went straight out like a flying knife to Mingfan!

Hearing the long scream of Mingfan, Shen Qingqiu licked his hand and wiped his forehead a drop of sweat.

It's no wonder that if you are a master, you can hurt people. He shouldn't have shot Mingfan down this time...

Luo Binghe smashed a few punches, but suddenly felt that the sails were retreating. He looked up and saw blood flowing through his eyes between his foreheads, but he did not expect that the sails would reach out and he was also the blood of the palm of his hand.

Mingfan can't be channeled: "Do you dare to hurt me with a knife?!"

Ning Yingying just saw that they were fierce and afraid to get close. At this time, they were busy. ? Between the two: "No, Alo did not use a knife. Not that he was hurt!"

Luo Binghe did not know what was going on, and licked his mouth and wiped his forehead. There is blood on the back of the sail, as if it had been crossed by the sword. He asked other disciples: "Have you seen it clearly? Did he take the knife?"

The younger brothers looked at each other, some shook their heads, some nodded, and messed up.

Mingfan's spoiled little son, who has never suffered from such flesh and blood, looked at his own blood, and his heart panicked. What is puzzling is that no matter what is on the ground or Luo Danhe's thin body, I have not seen the weapon. It's not going to fly.

Shen Qingqiu breathed. The line of sight suddenly burst into red, and a huge floating text popped up in front of him, and the shocking blood red.

[Violation: OOC. B--10. Currently B: 90. ?

Shen Qingqiu suddenly breathed a sigh of relief. His original estimate would be to deduct 50 or so, or simply deducted, only deducted 10, not too much than he thought. Now there is still a chance to brush it back in the future. But he didn't send this tone for a long time, Mingfan pointed at the Luobing River and shouted: "Give me a fight!"

Shen Qingqiu almost took a bite of old blood and vomited.

Several disciples listened to the command and rushed up. Shen Qingqiu subconsciously pulled a few leaves and flew out.

He just regretted his shot.

This is my picture? Luo Binghe is a good man, but he has not been killed before, but he can still be killed. !

Want you to have a fart heart? !

Just now, I can still confuse the past. This is really good. No one can notice that something is wrong!

Several disciples hanged up, and they dared not encircle the Luobing River, and they were surprised to see Mingfan. "Brother! What happened?" "My brother, I also seem to have been cut by a knife!"

Mingfan's face was green and white, and he only threw a sentence: "Go!" With a bunch of **** and arms, the class was withdrawn. It's really like the wind, and it's like the wind. Ning Yingying stayed for a while and shouted: "Alo, did you just run them?"

Luo Glacier shook his head in a gloomy mood. Standing barely, but showing a nervous look, he bowed his head and looked for something on the ground. The fallen leaves and the spring mud were turned over and over.

Shen Qingqiu knows what he is looking for, naturally it is the jade that was lost in the melee.

His onlookers were clear, and they saw clearly. Before the sails opened, they slammed their arms and flew them. The red rope hung on a tall treetop on their head. The authorities were fascinated, and he could not mention it. Moreover, just after the leaf flew out, he heard the heartbreaking voice of the system: "Violation: OOC. B grid -10 × 6. Currently B grid: 30."

Immediately fell below the passing line!

Feeling a leaf counts 10 points? Without such simple and rude addition, subtraction, multiplication and division!

Ning Yingying did not dare to speak. After all, she came up with such a thing. If it weren't for her, she wouldn't have lost her glaciers and lost her jade. Now also help Luo Lan River to find it.

But until the sky is getting dark, they certainly have nothing to gain.

Luo Glacier stood in the same place and looked at the land. A large area of ??land has been rummaged by them, but still can not be found.

Ning Yingying saw that he was lost, and he was a little scared. He held his hand: "Alo, if you can't find it, don't forget it. Sorry, I will pay you one later, okay?"

Luo Binghe ignored her, slowly pulled her hand back and lowered her head and walked outside the woods. Ning Yingying hastened to keep up.

Shen Qingqiu also really admire himself. The two children looked for an afternoon, and he actually watched it for an afternoon... In addition to the idle egg pain, is there any other explanation?

After they walked away, he turned out from the hiding place, looked up and saw his feet on the ground. He realized what it meant to be "light as a swallow" and easily picked the jade hanging from the treetops. It's down.

Shen Qingqiu wants to sneak it back to Luo Binghe, but he is also familiar with the urine of this system, which is definitely a violation. He can squander without extra points.

Thinking about it, Shen Qingqiu intends to temporarily accept it.

Maybe this jade will be useful in the future. For example, when you are in the first round, you can use it as a bargaining chip. Shen Qingqiu seriously thought about this possibility.

At this time, a line of green characters with a strong three-dimensional sense is in front of you.

"Congratulations! Get key items: fake jade Guanyin × 1. Change the plot, 'Shen Qingqiu' IQ +100. Currently B: 130. Please continue!"

The score that has just been deducted is not only added back, but also rises!

And this jade Guanyin, with its influence on the Luobing River, is definitely a high-end prop, life-saving!

It's a surprise!

Shen Qingqiu's body was refreshing, and the depression in the dark place was swept away. Even the system's uttering sounds like Google's translation became very sweet!

Outside the woods, Luo Xuehe, who has already stepped out of the back mountain, slowly loosened his fist.

There are a few complete green leaves lying on the palm of your hand. The edges of the leaves are sharp and stained with blood.

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 5: The mission is coming

Remember [www.mtlnovel.com] for one second, update fast, no pop-up window, free to read!

Since Shen Qingqiu woke up from the inexplicable high fever, Yue Qingyuan had seen him several times. As the head of the world's first Xiuxian school, the affairs of the burden can not be said to be complicated, but can still be so heart-warming to this younger brother, Shen Qingqiu will be touched by him.

The original goods can actually turn a face and not recognize people like this one, and start to start, it can be seen that there are many people.

Yue Qingyuan carried the snow porcelain tea pots that he had brought in his bamboo house. His eyes were full of high concern: "The younger brother has recuperated these days, can the body be better?"

Shen Qingqiu folded the fan gently, and it was well integrated into the atmosphere of the brother-in-law and brother-in-law: "The autumn has long been ignored, and there is a hard-working brother."

Yue Qingyuan: "That counts, the younger brother is almost down the mountain. Is there anything I need?"

Shen Qingqiu's hand is a stiff fan: "Going down the mountain?"

Yue Qingyuan said: "The younger brother is sick, have you forgotten it? Didn't you tell me before that the incident in Shuanghucheng was handled by you as a chance for the disciples?"

It turned out to be a troublesome thing for original goods.

Shen Qingqiu is just trying to find an excuse to evade the past. He still can't adapt this spiritual power and martial arts to send and receive freely.

How can he bring his disciples down the mountain!

But he still hasn't checked and repented that he is actually still unwell, the ear alarm sounds, the system's cold surround sounds:

[Primary stage mission release. Location: Shuanghucheng. Mission: Complete the experience. Please click to accept. ?

It turned out that this is the initial stage mission! It seems that it is impossible to go. Shen Qingqiu is trying to ask how to accept it. I will see the task profile that pops up in front of me. The two options below are "Accept" on the left and "Reject" on the right.

His line of sight stayed on the "acceptance" for a while, the option turned green, and the "?" sounded, the system prompts: [The task is successfully received, please read the file in detail and be prepared. I wish you success. ?

Shen Qingqiu came back to God and smiled at Yue Qingyuan: "I naturally remember that it was only these days that the bones were lazy, and I almost forgot this. I will leave soon."

Yue Qingyuan nodded: "If there is any inconvenience, don't be reluctant. The disciples are not in a hurry, and you don't have to do it yourself."

Shen Qingqiu said with a smile, but the heart is spit out: Brother, you... Do you know that you are exactly the same as the NPC that posted the mission!

As mentioned in the original work, all the chores of Shen Qingqiu are handed over to Mingfan, which is a confidant. When the child does not involve the protagonist, the efficiency and IQ will be high. The next day Shen Qingqiu will be able to set off.

Before leaving Qingjing Peak, Shen Qingqiu checked his image. Dressed in a plain white gown, a light robe with a slow belt, a left-winged sword, a right-handed fan, and a sleek elegance.

Absolutely not OOC, perfect!

Under the long Baishi Baishi ladder, next to the mountain gate, it is the carriage for Shen Qingqiu, and the horses prepared for several accompanying disciples.

Shen Qingqiu: "System, do you tease me? Well, this is also a repair. ? View setting, what is the behavior of the sword?"

The system replied very coldly: [Even if it is the Harry Potter-style magic world view setting, it is not that every wizard goes out to ride the broom. Too high-profile. ?

Shen Qingqiu: "What do you know? I used to mix business in Harry Potter?"

The system has made a large line of [...] dangling symbols.

After being put into operation for so many years, Shen Qingqiu is the first person who has this kind of leisure and system.

However, if you think about it, it's true that the downhill is for the experience. Most of these disciples are young and have not found their own "sword". According to the practice of the Cangwu Mountain School, when the disciples' cultivation is at a stage, they can pick a suitable "sword" from Wan Jianfeng in the Twelve Peaks.

It is said that people are picking swords. In fact, they are also swordsmen. If a person doesn't have any good talents at all, he has to take a good sword that gathers the aura of heaven and earth. It is tantamount to beautiful women with ugly men, and flowers are inserted into cow dung. You think, people's swords still don't agree.

The golden finger of Luo Binghe was opened when he found his own sword "Fantasy".

Shen Qingqiu entered the carriage. The carriage looks atmospheric and not gorgeous, and the interior is spacious and comfortable. A small incense

burner is faint. After sitting down, I paused and felt that something was wrong. I suddenly flipped the fan and found a pick. The curtain provoked and he looked out.

No wonder I just felt that this figure is so familiar with the busy carriage around the carriage. The feelings that are called by everyone to drink and scream are the Luo Glacier!

Just Luo Luohe also put the last thing - Shen Qingqiu's white jade board necessary for every trip to the carriage. Looking up at Shen Qingqiu's complex look at himself, a slight glimpse, reverently shouted: "Master."

The injury he had been taught by Shen Qingqiu was almost the same. His face was bruised and bruised. Although he was still young, the five senses had not been opened yet, but he couldn't stop the youthfulness between the eyebrows. The waist is straight, and there is a sigh of anger in the action room. It is not like being crushed and ruined on the quiet peak for many years.

Although it is sitting and carrying the rough work, the attitude is meticulous, and the focus on serious looks, people look hard to dislike.

Especially Shen Qingqiu, who has a good impression on the protagonist. He has always been very fond of killing and decisive, and the protagonist with clear grievances.

Shen Qingqiu decided to watch him for a while, "squeaky", retracted the folding fan, and the curtain was put down.

Have to say that the protagonist is the protagonist. It is strange that this kid is lonely, no background, no future, no pain, no love, but there are so many women, one woman, two women, three women, four went to the future. It's the last word to look good!

Of course, this also explains why there are always brothers and brothers who look at him who are not pleasing to the eye and want to turn him into a pig.

He changed his mind and thought of another one: No. If the disciples counted a total of ten people in Luo Binghe, they only saw nine horses, but one more difference?

Ok, I want to know who is going to be a ghost with my toes.

Sure enough, in a snicker, Mingfan's proud voice came from outside the carriage: "It's really a shortage of horses, so I have to succumb to the teacher's brother once. And the younger brother is poor, just take this opportunity to exercise."

The horse is short of a fart, and the Cangwu Mountain School is the first faction in the realm of cultivation in recent years. Is it good for you to get a good job?

Mingfan was a deep-spoken cannon fodder for death. He paused and said, "What? What is your expression? Is it dissatisfied?"

Luo Binghe said two words smoothly: "Don't dare."

At this time, a burst of laughter like a girl's silver bell sounded like Ning Yingying arrived. "Brother, what are you talking about?"

It's really a time for girls to come!

Shen Qingqiu Fu, Ning Yingying is the catalyst for the evil between Mingfan and Luobing, but when she plays, Luobing always has to suffer.

Shen Qingqiu provoked a little car curtain, and she saw Ning Yingying rushing and waving: "Alo, isn't the horse enough? Come and share with me!"

... It is a good hatred for Luo Lanhe.

Shen Qingqiu can imagine the appearance of Mingfan's chin falling to the ground. It should be noted that this kind of protagonist has got a different look from the beauty, although it is a kind of cool, but it is also the most easy to attract people to suppress. If Luo Lanhe accepted the proposal of Ning Yingying at this time, he would not want to be peaceful.

Shen Qingqiu sat in the carriage: "The sound is not a mess, the male and female don't kiss, and the younger brother has to have a limit. Mingfan, why did you sharpen this for a long time, still not starting?"

Mingfan is overjoyed, thinking that Master and I really are on the line! Immediately motivated the team to set off.

The small farce was temporarily put down, Shen Qingqiu retracted his mind, opened the file on the side of the small case, and continued to confirm the trip.

This trip is not only the first time to go down the mountain to go to the plot, but also the primary stage task of whether or not to unfreeze the OOC function. It is not that he does not take it seriously.

The contents of the file are in a small town dozens of miles away from the Cangwu Mountain School. There have been several murders in the near future. Nine people have died in succession.

Every deceased has one thing in common, and his skin is peeled off in detail and completely. From head to toe, the fineness of the technique is like that the skin has never been on the dead. It is horrifying. Therefore, the murderer is called a "peeling guest."

Even killing the nine-man government has no way to do this. The people in the city are heart-wrenching, and some people are rumored to be ghosts-how else can they go without a trace? !

Several large households gathered together, and finally decided to ask people to go to the Cangshan Mountain School to ask for help.

This information has been seen many times before. But there aren't a few help to see it again and again.

What is the skinning customer? ! I have never heard of it! Is this extra story or hidden story? ! Not dangerous? ! Is the strength of force high? ! Can you cope with it? ! Not the same as saying good!

When he asked these questions, the system replied: [What is different? Before you as a novel spectator, the novel is an artistic creation, and the artistic creation will have a choice, which is slightly omitted. Now that you have become a part of the world, you have to experience it yourself without any details. The story that was omitted from the original work should be completed. ?

Shen Qingqiu helpless. Knowing that it is inevitable, I have to step up my practice before going down the mountain, get familiar with this skill as soon as possible, and send and receive as soon as possible, so as not to be killed by some monsters that I have never heard before.

Everything in the carriage is everything, and Shen Qingqiu has also turned out five or six different tea sets, silent for a while. In the past life, he was also a small and rich second generation, and he was not so poor.

Luo Glacier is still outside, he has been afraid to relax his vigilance and pay attention to the movement. There was a sneer from time to time outside the carriage. Shen Qingqiu glanced outside.

Luo Binghe walked alone at the end of the team, walked for a while and ran for a while. From time to time, there were horses around him, deliberately provoked a burst of dust, making him gray face.

This is just a book. All the people are constructive illusory characters. Everything blames the stupid author. In the early stage, it will abuse the protagonist and abuse your sister!

However, when this character is treated like this in front of him, it is too impractical and too impractical to say.

Ning Yingying discouraged others, it was useless. She was anxious to approach the carriage and shouted to the car: "Master! Look at the brothers!"

Shen Qingqiu's heart moved, but he did not show it. He said: "What happened to them?"

There was a deep grievance in her voice, and she didn't rely on it: "They bully people like this, you don't talk about them. If you go on like this... the teacher who you teach is what you are!"

This is a face-to-face complaint, but Mingfan and others have no pressure at all. Because these behaviors are accustomed to Shen Qingqiu's acquiescence in the past, they only bully Luo Xuehe bullying, the more happy the teacher is, and where will there be convergence?

Mingfan is the most happy. On that day, in the back mountain, it was really the Luobing River that did not know where to learn the demon method. Today, the Master is here, he is being stunned.

Shen Qingqiu actually "oh" after a cry, said: "Luo glacial, you come over."

Luo Glacier's face is dull, it seems to be used to it, and should be "yes", then go forward.

The people first gloated in the disaster, thinking that this is to catch the Luobing River near the lesson. But today they are destined to scare the three views and destroy.

Because the Shen Qingqiu folding fan provoked the curtain, the Luo glaciers raised the chin proudly and squatted into the carriage. Although I didn't speak, the meaning of this action was obvious.

Ning Yingying was pleased to say: "Alo, get on the bus, Master will let you share with him!"

a bolt from the blue!

If you don't know that the teacher has been honored for many years, Ming Fan and others must suspect that Shen Qingqiu is possessed by the evil spirits!

Luo Glacier is also the whole person. But he reacted very quickly, and he didn't hesitate for a long time. He replied: "Thank you for your respect." He boarded the carriage, honestly, and was sitting in the corner of the

carriage. His hands and feet were well-behaved, as if he was afraid of patching himself. The clothes stained the compartment.

System: [Warning...]

Shen Qingqiu: "What is warning? I don't have OOC."

System: [Shen Qingqiu] is impossible to make such a move to relieve the glaciers. Judgment: OOC rating is 100%. ?

Shen Qingqiu said: "If it is purely for the Lok River to solve the problem, then of course it is impossible. But now my purpose is to prevent Ning Yingying from disappointing me. I think how can he bear to let his most beloved little apprentice Disappointed?"

system:?. ?

Shen Qingqiu: "So my behavior is in full accordance with the logic of the role of "Shen Qingqiu." You can't deduct me."

Through these days of communication, he has gradually figured out some of the ways.

Although the system has rules, it is not a dead rule. Since the rules are alive, there is room for bargaining.

Sure enough, the system did not expect a response strategy for the time being. Shen Qingqiu was so cool that she couldn't help but laugh.

He was sitting in the carriage, shut his eyes and meditating. It seemed to have fallen into meditation. Then he suddenly heard him laugh, and Luo Binghe couldn't help but look at it.

Honestly, it is not surprising to say that Luo Binghe is a fake. Although he has always respected Shen Qingqiu, but Master respects him and how he looks, he still has a lot of heart.

He had thought that he had to get on the train. He must have waited more and waited, and he was mentally prepared. However, he did not expect

Shen Qingqiu to be too lazy to care for him and to meditate himself.

Luo Binghe thought about it, he seems to have never been so close, so carefully looked at Shen Qingqiu.

On the skin, Shen Qingqiu really has nothing to say. Maybe not a beautiful man, but it is good-looking and looks good. The contours of the half-side are like polished by gentle flowing water, which makes it easy to make a good impression. Just like his famous sword in the world of Megatron, it is both elegant and elegant.

When Shen Qingqiu blinked, he saw Luo Glacier watching himself. In the future, the actor's exclusive "eyes like two cold stars, toothy smiles, smiles and smiles" can be seen at this moment.

Luo Binghe was caught by him, I don't know what to do, Shen Qingqiu has smiled at him.

This laugh is purely subconscious. Luo Glacier was like a small thorn, and he was busy withdrawing his gaze. He couldn't tell what it was.

Soon, Shen Qingqiu could not laugh.

System prompt: [Violation: OOC. B--5. Currently B: 165.]

Shen Qingqiu: "...when you laugh, you have to deduct points?"

System righteous words: [OOC is OOC. ?

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 6: Task messing up (catching insects)

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After learning the lesson, Shen Qingqiu became more and more careful, and all the way to the face, nothing to do, finally reached the Shuanghu City.

Although the city is not big, it is still prosperous. After entering the city, he was the richest man in the city, that is, the host of the old man who sent the person to the Cangshan Mountain for help. Chen's two-room loved ones are all tragic and skinned, and they are really hopeful for the arrival of Shen Qingqiu.

He touched the small hand of the third room with a beautiful white jade, and sighed and sighed at the party.

"The immortal must be the master of us! I am now afraid to let the butterfly leave me, for fear that she will not pay attention to it, let the demon ghosts killed that day."

A thick figure of NPC is the sense of sight that makes Shen Qingqiu twitch.

He doesn't like to watch the 60-year-old old man and the teenage girl in front of me.

Fortunately, Shen Qingqiu is an expert. After seeing it, I went into the room very coldly, leaving only Ming Fan and Chen Chen. Supreme is a privilege, and all kinds of high-cold people still dare not say anything. The higher the cold, the more admired the eyes are around.

Ning Yingying knocked in the door and sweetly spoiled it: "Master, the sound is going to go out to the market and turn around. Master should not

come with me!"

Shen Qingqiu is facing her, posing a perfect image of the intellectuals, and faintly said: "If you want to go out and talk, you can find the brothers and sisters to accompany you. Before you deal with the skinning, The teacher still has something to do."

Who will she look for, Shen Qingqiu still not clear?

Shen Qingqiu also suffered bitterly. Doesn't he want to go out to play? Before being boring in the bamboo house of Qing Jingfeng, the literary master who is forced to be taller on a daily basis, finally got to the next mountain, but also to be "initial setting "Shen Qingqiu" to be quiet, not willing to be more I was trapped in the room. He didn't even want to pretend even when he was meditating. He was lying in bed and dying for a while, and began to seriously think about how to deal with the peeler.

According to the rules of the past nine crimes, the skinning customers will always pick young and beautiful women to start. Therefore, in the city of Shuanghu, everyone who has a daughter, a wife, and a beautiful woman is closed at night. Rao is also unable to stop the peeling guests from coming and going.

After sunset, Ming Fan entered the room to report to him what he had discovered.

Finally, someone came to talk to him. Shen Qingqiu's lonely heart for a long time has finally balanced: "Have you been there?"

Mingfan said: "Yes. The disciple asked in detail about the work, and also carefully examined the body." He stopped here to speak, and looked serious in his hands.

Shen Qingqiu did not pick it up, and fixed his eyes and looked at it. It was two stacks of yellow paper written with cinnabar, and the paper had turned into a rotten black.

He nodded: "These papers, are you taking the temptation to test the body?"

Mingfan said: "The teacher's eyes are like a torch. These paper-paper disciples are used in two places. One is the soil next to the woman's grave that has been buried, and the other is the body that has not yet been buried."

Even the soil next to the grave was soaked in magical gas. This confirms that the identity of the peeler is undoubtedly a devil. Finally, I know what I am dealing with.

Shen Qingqiu screamed coldly: "Dare to slay the lives of the people in the mountains within the radius of the Cangwu Mountain. These devils smashed themselves into the door and complained that I would send my disciples to the heavens."

Believe him, he really doesn't want to say this kind of sloppy lines to cope with the scene. But don't say OOC!

Mingfan looked at him with ecstasy: "The teacher respects the wise! If the teacher respects the shot, he will be able to take the magical object and kill it for the people!"

"..." It seems that this pair of mentoring and apprenticeships used to be "you dominated my worship" mode, and the cooperation was quite enjoyable.

Seriously, Shen Qingqiu is quite satisfied. From the perspective of Shen Qingqiu, Mingfan's apprentice is really great. Although he is a rich young master, he is used to arrogance. However, the arrogant arrogance does not dare to be revealed in front of Master. Instead, his life is from, and he respects.

Men, I will never disappoint others to be respectful to myself. The ability to handle things is also a lever, and the arrangement, accommodation and accommodation arrangements on the way to the road are all arranged by him. If you don't encounter the protagonist, your IQ will fall due to force majeure, and you will be a schoolmaster who has no evil for you. It is also a seedling for young people!

And for this cannon fodder who was finally thrown into the wormhole by the Luobing River and died, Shen Qingqiu always has the feeling of mutual sympathy...

"The downhill is for the experience. It is not a last resort, and the teacher will not help. Mingfan, as a big disciple, must be cautiously arranged, so that the magic object will hurt the same door."

"Yes! The disciples have set up the law, as long as the monster..."

Mingfan had not finished, one person went straight into the door and interrupted him.

Luo Binghe screamed palely: "Master!"

Shen Qingqiu snorted, but still pretending to be cold: "What is yelling, so panic."

Luobing River Road: "Ning Ying Ying Shijie and his disciples went out to the city market during the day. In the evening, I urged the sister to come back. She refused. I didn't know how to blink. I didn't see the figure. The disciple found the whole street and could not find it. Come back and ask for help."

Missing in this critical stall, it is not a joke. Mingfan did not jump on the spot: "Luo glacial! You..."

Shen Qingqiu waved his sleeves, and the tea pot on the book broke open. Not only did it play a deterrent role, but there was no OOC, and it prevented Mingfan from killing in time.

He made a look of anger and anger: "The matter has come to this end, and it is said to be useless. Luo Binghe, you come with me. Mingfan, you bring a few younger brothers, ask Chen to help others, and search for your sister."

Mingfan rushed out after he rushed. Luo Binghe lowered his head and said nothing.

Shen Qingqiu knows that this is definitely not his fault, because Ning Yingying has always been the kind of female character who died. The original work is because of her sudden disappearance or the twists and turns of the key moment, and there are fifty chapters. Sometimes Shen Qingqiu also admires the Luobing River. The woman who can cause trouble also dares to live in the harem, and has not been dying of the pit. The average person can't afford it. It can only be said that the protagonist's halo is really powerful*.

Luo Binghe thought that Shen Qingqiu had to stop him when he left him. He bowed his head and said: "This is a mistake of the disciples. The masters must punish them. The disciples have no regrets. They only seek peace to find Ning Yingying. ”

Shen Qingqiu saw that he was pitiful, and he wanted to touch his head, but because of the system forcibly resisting, he said coldly: "Come here. Take me to the place where you and the sound are lost."

Luo Binghe and Ning Yingying were separated near the most prosperous generation of the market.

Shen Qingqiu stood there, closed his eyes and felt a hint of magic. Followed by the magic that seemed to break at any time, and then opened his eyes, Shen Qingqiu found him standing at the door of a rouge shop.

Shen Qingqiu: "..."

Is the murderer a rouge shop?

However, after entering the rouge shop, the magic gas was broken again and completely dissipated.

"Isn't the murderer hidden in the rouge shop, but only recently? Into the rouge shop... Is the murderer a woman?" Shen Qingqiu muttered to himself.

This kind of task to give him a separate level of brushing, there is no original plot to refer to, it really makes his brain cells slightly useless!

Just as Shen Qingqiu painfully recalls his poor experience of watching mystery novels or playing inference games, the system gives hints: [Is it difficult to see your progress, whether to pay 100B value, open simple mode? ?

Shen Qingqiu: "Rely, there is a simple mode. You don't say this early! Open it!"

His gaze was fixed on the "Yes" option for three seconds, and the option turned green and disappeared. Then, some kind of breath made his goose bumps climb a back.

Good, strong and powerful!

It's just like afraid that others can't find the target!

Simple mode, I don't deceive me too!

Shen Qingqiu is not ashamed of the simple mode, and walks happily along the direction of the magic. After five hundred steps, he gradually deviated from the city area and came to an abandoned waste house.

Not running is here! Look at the white paper lantern, look at the dilapidated gate! The proper haunted house has wood!

Shen Qingqiu adjusted his expression, and he silently followed his Luobing River: "You return to Chenfu, inform Mingfan, bring all the magic weapons and brothers and brothers, come together."

Luo Binghe just wanted to answer, and suddenly the pupil collapsed. Shen Qingqiu saw him staring straight behind himself, but he knew it was not good. However, after all, it was late. A gust of wind hit and the door opened.

"Master, Master, wake up!"

Shen Qingqiu really woke up.

After waking up, I saw the look of the Luobing River, and was tied to the opposite side by Wuhua. He seemed to have been staring at Shen Qingqiu who was sleeping. Seeing Shen Qingqiu waking up, it seems to be a sigh of relief, eyes are lit up, and called the voice master.

Ning Yingying was tied with him, and he followed the crying face:
"Master."

Shen Qingqiu felt a little dizzy, and did not know if there was any sequelae in the ghosts of the magical object.

He is in a bad mood.

This simple mode is really simple and rude! Just send him to the small BOSS mouth!

Worst of all, the owner of the quiet peak was actually knocked down by a small boss in front of the apprentices! So when he woke up, the system shook his head: [OOC, B-50. ?

I just paid 100B for the simple mode, and I turned off the 50B in a blink of an eye. It is impossible to say that I don't feel bad. Originally, according to the original strength of Shen Qingqiu to deal with the magic, it is to kill the chicken with a knife, shameful, the knife has not killed the chicken!

Soon he found something that made him feel worse.

He felt that something was wrong with him, it was cool, and there was a slight pain. Looking down, a "slot" almost couldn't help but blurt out.

he! Be! Hey! Light! Now!

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 7: Pit male master did not discuss (catching insects)

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Although it was only the dawn of the upper body, it was enough to be shocked.

Shen Qingqiu is a generation of masters! This upper body of red fruit, only wearing this trousers and white boots, tied with thin hemp rope tightly tied to the ground is the image! where! kind! It's a small white face that is being raped in the bed and tender meat. It's no wonder that the system buckles so much!

Shen Qingqiu's face was red for a while. I want to use a sword to bury a hole in the ground to bury myself for a while, but his sabre is also missing.

No wonder Luo Xiaohe just looked a bit awkward. He must have thought about it. He saw Shen Qingqiu's look of embarrassment, and he was forced to retaliate.

Ning Yingying is authentic: "You can wake up, you are afraid of infants and infants..."

Scared? If you are afraid, don't run around, sister! Shen Qingqiu helpless.

At this time, there was a strange laugh behind him.

A black figure emerged from the darkness.

"Whatever the high-ranking people from the Cangwu Mountain School is just like this. If the Cangwu Mountain faction of the world's largest school is like this, the devil's conquest of the human world is just around the corner." It was a burst of laughter.

The other side's face was covered with black crepe, and the voice was sullen and ugly, like a scorpion that had been burned by opium.

Shen Qingqiu blinked, "Peeling guest?"

"The famous Shuya sword is planted in my hands today, happy! Shen Qingqiu, Shen Qingqiu. You can't guess the broken head, who am I?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "There is nothing to guess."

Peeling the guest: "..."

Shen Qingqiu: "You are a butterfly."

Peeling the guest: "...". It opened a black gauze and violently said: "Impossible! How do you guess it!"

Shen Qingqiu is speechless.

He can say, you are me? Can't you look at your body? The man will look at his body in the first place, the front and back are tilted, and the middle is small, it must be a woman. Moreover, the decoration of this upstart type can not be seen in general. Do you think that I don't know that I have been transported back to Chen Zhai? Although there are many women in Chen Zhai, I have seen so few people. I know that the name is a butterfly. You want me to guess. Of course, I can only guess the butterfly. I don't even know the names of others. How do you guess? Who knows what to guess? Who knows that you are so unsettled, even if you don't deny it, you will simply open the mysterious veil!

Can he say that? Can you say that? !

If he said the above process of reasoning analysis and analysis, he was determined to be OOC. Therefore, I can only sneak in the pain and pain in my heart.

Butterfly - It should be said that the skin is peeled, the state is adjusted very quickly, with the face of Chen, who loves to look at the face, and regains the incomparably charming and proud smile: "Yes, it is me! Shen

Qingqiu, you guess the head I can't figure out why, why would it be my weak woman?"

Shen Qingqiu sat in a squatting body and changed to a more comfortable position.

BOSS has a tradition of confession time, and he can't give it to this face.

Butterfly didn't need his encouragement, he said it himself: "The skin peeler has no way to go without a trace, not because of the power of all the world, but because every time I kill, I change a new one. The skin of the woman, against the skin of those women, imitating their manners, God unconsciously mixed into the mortal heap, looking for the next goal."

Shen Qingqiu caught the doubt: "No."

The butterfly is gloomy and under the face: "Where is wrong."

Shen Qingqiu said: "If you change the skin every time you kill someone, such as killing the butterfly, taking up her skin, you become a 'butterfly', but there is also a peeled corpse butterfly People don't wonder if there are two butterflies?"

After thinking about it, he himself suddenly became more and more cheerful.

There is no DNA identification technology in this world, and peeling off the skin is a **** and fuzzy group. It is difficult to tell who is who.

Butterfly Road: "It seems that you understand. Yes. I will use the body of a woman to replace the body of the former woman. For example, when I kill the butterfly, I wear the skin of the fragrance, all Everyone thought that the fragrant child was still alive at this time; after wearing the skin of the butterfly, the body of the butterfly was disguised as the body of the fragrant child and was discovered."

Luo Glacier has been listening silently, his eyes flashing, faintly with anger, the young boy's sense of justice is provoked by the madness of the

demon. Ning Yingying couldn't understand it, but she didn't dare to interrupt.

Shen Qingqiu really admire these villains. He is too professional, not only to expose his psychological activities, but also to explain his own detailed methods and ideas. For example, the appearance of the statement is really ... more serious than the teacher with the college entrance examination class!

Shen Qingqiu said: "You have to change skin every once in a while, is it the best, or not?"

Butterfly sneered: "Do you think I will tell you?"

You have told me a lot, ah, big sister (or big brother?), not bad this one!

Butterfly went to the place where Ning Yingying and Luobing River were bundled. Luo Binghe is still stable, Ning Yingying yells: "Magic! Don't come over! Master save me!"

Butterfly smiled and said: "Your master is bound by my 'bundle of sacred ropes.' The physical strength of the whole body cannot flow, and it is difficult to protect itself. How can you save you?"

No wonder Shen Qingqiu has been secretly exerting power all the time. He feels that the spirit is stagnant, and there is no feeling of fullness in the past.

Butterfly has fallen into a self-talking mode: "Awful, if it is not my practice, the magical power is detrimental, and I need to constantly change my skin to absorb popularity. Your little girl's skin is smooth and smooth, and it is a famous disciple. It can be used for a while. When your skin is sucked up by me, it is your turn to be a master. The repair sword can be used for me, and it is not alive."

Luo Binghe: "..."

Shen Qingqiu: "..."

What did you say? "Do you think I will tell you?" Right?

We have you tell about future plans!

The villain IQ of this world is really unsuccessful. Shen Qingqiu suddenly felt that the heart was so tired, I wanted to add a little bit, why is it so rough and twists!

Shen Qingqiu and the system exchange: "Dear dear, if there is something wrong on the way to the mission, if I ? ? s, do you have the opportunity to read the file again?"

System: [The golden body is not broken is the protagonist privilege. ?

Mom. That is to say, my life is completely unprotected. If I fail to do so, I will die first.

The anti-supplement has always had the good quality of "all questions and answers." Shen Qingqiu wants to drag the time and throw a question to the butterfly: "Don't you always only start with a young and beautiful woman?"

"I didn't say that I only started to pick young and beautiful women. As long as the skin is good and the skin is delicate, I will all start, but most of the men's skin is not as good as a woman. The old skin is always not young." The child screamed and said, suddenly his eyes turned green, and he changed his mouth with a coveted face. A pair of hands painted with scarlet cardamom touched him in the upper body of Shen Qingqiu. "But the person who has cultivated Xiangong really does not. The same. Although it is a man, it is also smooth and delicate. I have not used the man's skin for a long time..."

Shen Qingqiu was touched by his hands with a goose bump, and he still had to make an inviolable gesture of ice and jade. While nausea, sympathy.

It's a bit pitiful to come to this monster. It seems that he was a public person, but he has to use the woman's skin for reasons of practice. For a long time, I'm afraid it's psychologically abnormal...

Despite this, it is wearing a small and charming face, and Shen Qingqiu is touched by such a touch. It is inevitable that there will be some embarrassment, and it will inevitably shrink back.

In this way, in the eyes of Luo Binghe, the impact is not that big.

In the past, I saw Shen Qingqiu's high posture and ridiculous expression. At this time, I can see that this face is difficult to control with a slight blush, the look of the eyes retreating, plus Shen Qingqiu upper body, except for a few The thin but unbreakable bundle of celestial cords and the red marks that have been pulled out are only the long black hair that is scattered and dark. The heart of Luo Binghe was filled with an unspeakable sense of entanglement.

If you let Shen Qingqiu give this kind of metaphor to find a metaphor, it is like a man who watched a movie. He found that the protagonist is the one who answers questions every day in class, and can't answer the three hundred. The same as an English teacher. The mood is subtle!

Shen Qingqiu suddenly grinned.

The butterfly warns: "What are you laughing at?"

Shen Qingqiu slowly said: "I laugh at you, buy ? ? ?. There are three people here, but the one that is most suitable for your skin, you have not noticed."

Luo Binghe heard a change in his face.

He couldn't think of it, and he was inexplicably plunged into the water!

Shen Qingqiu did not believe in the mouth. Who is Luo Binghe? The true identity of the people, but the descendants of the ancient demon, the future of the devil, the leader of the blood, the blood. The general magic, if you can get his skin, let alone repair the damaged magic body, it is possible to dominate the world.

The butterfly looked back and forth at the Luo Glacier. The latter was forced to calm down, but his heart was at a loss. I don't understand why I want to break my head. Why is the focus suddenly gathering on him?

Butterfly said: "If you want to lie to me, you have to lie with a credible lie. Although this kid is good at skin and bones, it is very tender, how can you compare it to your mid-Jindan repair?"

Shen Qingqiu smiled and said: "As far as your vision is concerned, it is no wonder that the practice is not a climate. You don't want to think about it. What kind of character is Shen Qingqiu? If this child is really only the root skin, it is nothing, why should I collect him? My disciple? If I want a good apprentice, I am eager to recruit talented people from the Cangshan Mountain every year. Isn't it enough for me to pick a mysterious secret, naturally not for outsiders."

The butterfly was shaken immediately. Very good, this villain really has a low IQ, and this time I think of a loophole in the rhetoric, he actually will be suspicious!

Shen Qingqiu hot hit iron: "If you doubt, it is also very easy to do. I tell you a way to prove my words. You used to put a palm on his Tianling cover, I know if I lied to you."

Luo Binghe was pale on the spot.

How precocious, he is now only a child, even if an adult is facing death, there is very little change, not to mention that he is only fourteen years old.

Shen Qingqiu tried not to look at him, and repeatedly apologized in his heart, I will remedy it back later!

Ning Yingying was frightened: "Master... Master, you... are you not really talking?"

Shen Qingqiu's heart is like a string, so she cares about her. She only smiles at the butterfly. "Is it true? You can know it when you try it. It's just

a shot on the head of a little boy, even if I If you lie to you, don't you lose it? Or, you are worried that what I said is true, so I dare not shoot this one?"

In the eyes of those who do not understand the truth, this is undoubtedly a push to push the Luobing River to death.

Luo Binghe is completely unbelievable. His heart is that Shen Qingqiu hates him. Has it reached this point?

He couldn't help but earned his strength. The rope tied to his body was constantly tightened, and he couldn't dare to let the baby feel so painful.

Shen Qingqiu's words and tone are very inductive. Butterfly thought about it, it is indeed the case, people have killed a lot, is it still afraid of playing a hand!

It shouted: "I would like to see, what the **** are you doing?" Speaking of striding toward the Luobing River, he took the palm of his hand!

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 8: Give a slap to a sweet date (repair)

Remember [www.mtlnovel.com] for one second, update fast, no pop-up window, free to read!

The opportunity is only a moment! Shen Qingqiu pupils are shrinking!

Just when the palm was about to fall, the ghost made a difference, and a room beam broke...

If Shen Qingqiu is still a reader of "Frenzy Fairy Way", he will definitely drop his mobile phone to see the dog.

The system has already stated that the iron rule that is not broken for a long time is that the protagonist does not die. In other words, once the threat to the protagonist is threatened, the death flag will be triggered!

Shen Qingqiu deliberately incited the butterfly to attack the Luobing River, in order to use this rule to kill people by knife. Although this is not very kind, the Keluo Glacier will not be threatened at all, and if you don't do this, you can't make it clear that Shen Qingqiu will be here directly. Here, I will hang a Luobing River and put my eyes on the long-term. I will have the opportunity to brush my feelings in the future.

but.

Fighting chicory to the sky, what do you think of the reader's IQ! A good and beautiful new house, how can the beam suddenly collapse!

Even if the protagonist wants to escape, this turn is too blunt, bad reviews!

That is almost a brand new beam of the house is not biased, just in the middle of the butterfly, the whole person almost flat on the ground, can not climb. Moreover, it also tied the pillars that tied the Luobing River and Ning Yingying.

Ning Yingying has been scared to the past, Luo Binghe struggled for a while, and somehow it was loosened. On the contrary, Shen Qingqiu was tied to the ground and tied to the ground, watching Luo Xuehe beside the butterfly on the street, a silence...

That's it... finished?

He just thought so, and the butterfly smashed the beam and jumped up.

He angered; "Shen Qingqiu! The people of the Cangwu Mountain faction are despicable and shameless in their minds! What enchanting method did you just make, so that I am framed behind me?"

Shen Qingqiu is really innocent. This is not his business, really. The biggest culprit should be the Luobing River.

But the butterfly is not refusing to say: "You really deliberately lied to me, want to draw my attention, so I can attack me. Otherwise, why is this beam of the beam going down and just slamming me?"

You also noticed the unreasonableness of it. Isn't this an IQ and a rescue? Shen Qingqiu is a bit gratified.

Butterfly sneered: "Do you think that this will stop me? Dreaming. If you use the Xianjia sword to break the rope, you don't want to break it in the ordinary way."

...you just made a fool of me when you praised you. Don't say how to let go of the enemy! Pro!

And are you afraid that I can't see where you put the Shuiya sword? Also specifically exposed it from the waist of the cloak to shoot!

Shen Qingqiu couldn't help it. I took the time to communicate with the system: "Well, then I will ask, are all the villains going this way?"

System Road: [To ensure that you can successfully pass the initial stage tasks, after opening the simple mode, the IQ of the villain is set below the average level. ?

Shen Qingqiu strongly praised: "Thank you. I want to say that the design of your simple model is really human, and praised."

The butterfly bites his teeth and cuts his teeth. "This time, no matter what you say, I won't listen! Let's die, Shen Qingqiu!"

Shen Qingqiu called: "The last sentence!"

Under the power of the simple mode, Butterfly really stopped: "What other words do you have?"

Shen Qingqiu thought about it and asked: "How is the taste of sleeping with a 60-year-old man?"

"..."??

He took the Shuyao sword that the butterfly had worn at the waist, pulled the sword out of the sheath, and the room was full of snow.

The silver shadows crossed, and the bundles of Shen Qingqiu were disconnected.

I only blame the little Boss IQ of the butterfly. In the simple mode, the average value is not reached. A living person in Luo Binghe stands behind him. He is directly dead.

Butterfly screamed: "This is impossible -"

enough! I am not listening to the pie! I don't want to hear the routine lines before Boss died! Shen Qingqiu's mouth was pumped, and one brain condensed the spiritual power in the right hand, hitting the palm of one hand and shooting it on the chest of the butterfly. The latter suddenly flew out like a kite with a broken line.

This is Shen Qingqiu's first "killing". But he is not soft at all.

Because first, this is a book; second, this is the murder of countless demons; third, he does not die is himself.

Shen Qingqiu glanced at the "Butterfly" limbs twists and turns, the seven
**** horror, turned his head, brushed the brain with the three reasons
above, and brainwashed himself.

The childish face of Luo Binghe was slightly white.

Shen Qingqiu was forced to calm down, slowly stood up, calmed down, set
his posture, and turned to Luo Binghe: "The first time I saw 'Devil's
Road,' I was scared?"

After a pause, he went on to say: "If you want to 'defend', you must
'except'."

Luo Binghe bit his teeth and blurted out: "Just..."

Shen Qingqiu said: "You want to ask, if the beam has not suddenly
collapsed, what should I do for the teacher?"

Shen Qingqiu dumb eats Huanglian. He really wants to tell Luo Binghe.
You can rest assured that you will never die. Fang Liang will definitely fall
down. But can he? !

He can only pretend to be inscrutable: "Are you blaming the teacher?"

Luo Binghe shook his head and looked sincerely: "No. If you can sacrifice
your life for the Master, it is an honor for the disciple."

... Shen Qingqiu was shocked by the degree of his white lotus!

Shen Qingqiu thought about it and chose a rather awkward statement.

"That is what the teacher told you. Even if you are a teacher, you will not
have any accidents."

This is really the truth. Even if Shen Qingqiu died a hundred times a
hundred times, Luo Linghe, the protagonist of the golden body, can live
well!

His look was calm and calm, and there was no such thing as a bit of a disobedience. The voice said: "This is no bullying."

Luo Binghe heard this, as if it had been ignited and upgraded. The Xiangyang flower that had just been slammed down a little bit immediately became alive and well. He held the sword with both hands and raised it to the eyebrows. He was presented to Shen Qingqiu. Your sword!"

Shen Qingqiu took it.

The heart of this child is really sincere, and it's just been smashed out of the pit, and it's full of blood in the blink of an eye. You said how good you should be like this all the time!

Next, the general system prompts of the cannons made him cool.

[Ning infants and children's good feelings rise, the main character coolness +50]

[Get high-end items 'bundles of sorrows', villain strength +30?

[Complete the initial stage task, B +200. The OOC function is thawed. From this moment on, you can completely control the control of the 'Shen Qingqiu' account. Congratulations! Please do it again. ?

Shen Qingqiu must be a little bit in love with this kind of gambling.

From now on, you can finally start the great glorious career of holding the male thigh!

The first thing to return to the Cangwu Mountain School is to climb the summit of the top of the mountain and report to Yue Qingyuan.

On the way to Shen Qingqiu, I once again felt that this master is exactly the NPC-like existence of the mission. However, this feeling disappeared after he stepped into the mountain gate.

He has not yet stepped into the lobby, and Yue Qingyuan greeted the disciples who were behind him. The two just took a photo, and his right hand caught the pulse of Shen Qingqiu. Shen Qingqiu was shocked first. Then he saw that Yue Qingyuan had no more movements. Instead, he carefully examined and inputted a weak stream of spirits. He knew that he was only looking at the spiritual condition in his body and completely let go of his heart.

Yue Qingyuan saw that the spirit was working correctly. It seemed that there was no damage. He let go of his hand and smiled and entered the lobby with Shen Qingqiu. Asked: "How is the experience?"

The behavior and tone of his long-brother in his home made Shen Qingqiu's heart warm and warm, and even frustrated words were not so frustrating: "Unsatisfactory."

The disciples did not even see the shadow of the skinning demon, and all of them gave Shen Qingqiu a leveling brush. From the perspective of practicing disciples, it is indeed unsatisfactory.

Yue Qingyuan said: "Not in a hurry."

Shen Qingqiu nodded, and suddenly the topic turned: "Hey, brother, I want to enter the peak of the mountain after the retreat."

The dome is the first of the twelve peaks, and naturally it is the best of the world. The Lingbi Cave is the best place to practice at the top of the peak, with half the effort. Therefore, the elders of the elders or the outstanding disciples can ask the head to enter the hole to practice retreat. Only if you get the approval of the head, the application can pass.

Shen Qingqiu is going to retreat to the Lingxi Cave, and Yue Qingyuan will certainly not refuse. He asked: "But to prepare for the Xianmeng Congress?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "Exactly."

In fact, it is not only because of the plot of the Xianmeng Congress that he can have real strength, but also more reasons for confusion.

This stripping incident made Shen Qingqiu more aware of the importance of good cultivation.

In this world, there is strength to be qualified to think about the future.

Moreover, Yue Qingyuan said nothing to himself, even if it is to reverse the ending of Shen Qingqiu directly killing Yue Qingyuan, Shen Qingqiu must also think about the future life.

In the future, he will use a more proactive attitude to manipulate the plot.

Before the retreat, Shen Qingqiu called Luo Binghe and handed him the correct entry method.

When Luo Binghe took over the mind, he still asked: "Why should the teacher give the disciple a completely different mind?"

Shen Qingqiu calmly replied: "You have different physiques and cannot practice according to the general principles of this door."

He didn't want to expose the truth of Mingfan's false law to Luo Bing so soon, although it will be revealed sooner or later, but it will be a moment.

Looking at the back of Shen Qingqiu, Luo Binghe held the heart of the heart, and his heart was greatly shaken.

This is the mind of the teacher who gave him a person!

Shen Qingqiu did not know that Luo Binghe had a big misunderstanding...

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 9: Practice so many disasters (catching insects)

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The winding path of the Confucian Cave is deep and deep. After a thousand turns, there is a world where there is no hole in the sky. There is no wind and no moon, but there is a constant stream of quietness and quietness. Large and small bluestones like green, gave birth to many natural stone beds. There is also a pool of clear water in the center, and the mirror usually reflects another world.

This is just one of many many caves. Shen Qingqiu is very satisfied and does not plan to find another place.

Shen Qingqiu had already read the classics and sat on the stone bed and began to concentrate on studying.

However, as if God refused to let him honestly score the score, he did not meditate for a long time, he heard a strange noise.

That is someone who is suffering from low pain.

Not only is his keen ear power aware of the strangeness, but his spiritual power is also aware of the spiritual fluctuations of a few recent violent walks.

Ok. Shen Qingqiu knows what happened. The soul-throat cave is so big, naturally it is impossible for him alone to apply for retreat through the application. There are others who are also practicing, and... the fire is gone, and now it is at a critical juncture.

I! only! Yes! miss you! close! turn off! repair! One! Refining! brush! brush! Wu! force! value! and! Already! Do you want this? Want! Do not! Want!

Shen Qingqiu opened his eyes and decided to investigate. He walked in the direction of the sound and spiritual fluctuations, and as the seven turns and eight bends in the hole, the movement became bigger and bigger.

In the end, he entered another cave. As soon as he entered, he saw a white figure facing him, and a long sword fell to the ground.

The four walls of the cave are traces of the sword's smashing, and the blood splashes like a murder scene. Even the white people are bloodstained.

It seems that this is a terrible fire!

Shen Qingqiu wondered how to do it in his own way. If he went up to sort out the other party's spiritual flow, it is more likely to help or to kill each other. At this moment, he saw it at a glance. The sword on the ground.

The body of the sword is slender, and at this moment, because of the master's spiritual powers, the sinister silver light is shining through the body, and the cursive and ancient ornaments on the blade are running away.

Shen Qingqiu recognized the sword and who belongs to it.

Mommy!

I am so dead to meet this person!

If he still has the heart of help, then there is only the heart to escape. However, it is already late. The white man jerked back and found his presence!

Shen Qingqiu couldn't even like to praise a "beautiful man!", and if the beautiful man's forehead is glaring at you with his forehead, it's also a good idea!

He ran on his sleeves, and the man punched him on the stone wall. The flying stone splashed and the long sword thrown on the ground flew in the air. It was just nailed to the bluestone before Shen Qingqiu retreated. He

cut off his way and lost. The sensible white man has already rushed forward.

Shen Qingqiu had no time to run, and he was **** the scalp. He gathered the spiritual power in his right hand and shot it on the chest of his opponent.

If this person is really like the legend, there is almost the strength to compete with the protagonist, then this palm is definitely not used. Not only does the fart use, but maybe Shen Qingqiu will be shocked to fly beyond the three feet, and spit blood or something.

However, it is actually useful, was shocked to fly beyond three feet, the mouth spit blood, actually not Shen Qingqiu, but the other side!

At that moment, Shen Qingqiu held his right hand and looked at the white man who was beaten by himself. He deeply felt how the brother is so*!

In fact, people who are mad at the start of the madness are terrible, but they are also very fragile. If you are lucky enough, you may slap the last straw that supports him.

Shen Qingqiu looked tangled at the man who was painfully half-squatting on the ground, forced to stand up, but repeatedly knees down, and finally sighed, leaning on the past, put his hand on his back.

"First, let's say good." Shen Qingqiu, no matter what he can't understand, said to himself: "I don't know how to use this thing. I will die all over you. I will do my best, you must not blame me." ""

I don't know how long it took, Shen Qingqiu felt that the body's inner spirit gradually calmed down, and the normal movement, a heart slowly fell down and withdrew the palm of his hand.

The white man who returned to normal lighted his head and was not awake.

Shen Qingqiu has actually guessed the identity of this person, but the system prompts him to confirm it completely.

Congratulations! System Tip: Change the story 'The Death of Liu Qingge', the villain ?Shen Qingqiu's death and hate value drop, B +200! ?

really. This is his fellow teacher, and another big man who died under the original Shen Qingqiu.

The master of the hundred battle peaks of the Twelve Peaks of the Cangwu Mountain School, Liu Qingge.

Liu Qingge is a very NB role.

The twelve peaks of the Tiangong, each peak has its own unique features. For example, the head of the peak of the summit dominates the overall situation, overlooking the mountains; Shen Qingqiu's Qing Jingfeng is the favorite of intellectuals and literary youth; Wan Jianfeng because of the time and place, and more ancient swordsmen from the ancient times; If you know what to do, take a whip and sink it in the autumn. He doesn't want to go...

Among the twelve peaks, Xianfeng is a super-provocative existence.

Because this peak only accepts female disciples. Moreover, the disciples have always had a high value, and the beauty is like a cloud. The YY writers written by WS readers are endless, and all kinds of flowers are released. Among them, "The Overbearing Fairy Loves Me" and "The Days of the Emperor's Left and Right" are such a masterpiece, which has a wide influence and can even be Compared with the original.

However, among the young people who like, admire and are most keen to join, it is definitely the peak of the battle of Liu Qingge!

This is the best battle of the Cangwu Mountain faction, and it is also the strongest fighting force.

The peaks of the peaks of the past hundred wars are all the characters of the swordsmanship, the battles are always win, the unbeaten myths, how bloody, pull the wind!

Therefore, Shen Yan is quite fascinated by this role. Men always appreciate the strong. Even if the original work did not have a positive description, the image of Liu Qingge, Shen Qingqiu's brain, is a sharp man's face. God of War!

Shen Qingqiu looked down at the face of the sorrowful woman, feeling that her own fantasy had been shattered.

The invincible master of the hundred wars, why do you have to grow a young son?

Think about it, Liu Qingge is the first true heroine, the peerless beauty of Liu Yanyan's brother. The quality of the protagonist's wife is definitely a lever, and the power of the gene is powerful and scientific!

The battle is invincible, the character is arrogant, and the appearance is better than Pan An. No wonder the author wants to write him to death early.

People outside the protagonist dare to do this*? You must die in minutes! Mommy didn't think about this layer just now. Now think about it, will he save the person's coolness?

There is not much ink in this character. In addition to his record of scaring the urine, he also has a very important meaning of existence, which is used to set off the scum of Shen Qingqiu.

Liu Qingge and Shen Qingqiu are the same brothers, but they have always been embarrassed.

This is also the reason why Shen Qingqiu wanted to escape. Originally, the two people who were not on the plate were mad at the party. They either chased and slashed Shen Qingqiu, or Shen Qingqiu killed him like the original.

Although I don't know what the deep hatred is, the original Shen Qingqiu is the murderer of Liu Qingge's killing. The disclosure of this incident is also the direct cause of Shen Qingqiu's demise. The original book only said that Shen Qingqiu "had a slight flaw in his cultivation, and he was able to succumb to his death." Now think about it, probably it is here to start...

Shen Qingqiu killed the only relative of the heroine, and Luo Binghe certainly had to avenge his wife.

Speaking of it, the hate point of Shen Qingqiu's character is really not intensive!

Shen Qingqiu was still there to worry about his future. Here Liu Qingge spit out the blood and finally woke up.

When Liu Qingge blinked, he saw Shen Qingqiu sitting quietly in the vicinity, leaning over his head to look at him, how to look at how to look good, subconsciously alarm bells, fierce to sit up and guard, but it has just been hit hard The internal organs, the internal friction, and a blood spurt out.

Here, Shen Qingqiu coolly said: "Hey, don't be so excited. It's also the master of the hundred wars, so * is so ugly, do you like it? Come and wipe." Speaking of handing a handkerchief in the past.

Liu Qingge vomited blood and said: "Shen...what do you want to do..."

Shen Qingqiu was really difficult to see him, and he patted his palm on his back. Originally, Liu Qingge thought that he wanted to harm him, but he couldn't hide. When he came into contact with that palm, he felt a clear and peaceful aura, and walked regularly in the limbs to help him smooth out the breath. This time, Liu Qingge is simply more stunned than Shen Qingqiu.

Shen Qingqiu gave him a back and said: "Liu Shidi, in fact, most of the recent retreats of the brothers have sentimental thoughts. When thinking about the past, the brothers are also exceptionally embarrassing."

Liu Qingge seems to spit more seriously.

Shen Qingqiu said: "This way, the past things have passed. From then on, we will work together to be a model brother. What do you think of the younger brother?"

Since he has not killed Liu Qingge now, the plot of hateful value has been reversed. Why not do it more thoroughly, and simply have a good relationship with Liu Qingge, maybe it can be his own backing? !

Liu Qingge: "... Are you serious?"

Shen Qingqiu: "True. Can't be more real, look at the brothers' eyes, are you moved?"

After I felt that the OOC function was thawed, Shen Qingqiu's role was gone, and she's gone to the collapse...

Liu Qingge's face is very strange. He liked Shen Qingqiu's wish and looked at his eyes for a while. Finally, he couldn't help but say: "You, go far."

Shen Qingqiu expressed understanding.

After all, they have been disgusted with each other for so many years. For a moment and a half, they will definitely not be able to brush up. This matter cannot be anxious.

He nodded and said that he would leave, and he would not wave back when he walked and said: "If the younger brother is going out of practice, he will be shy. He can call the brothers to help. Everyone is so close, always Take care of each other."

Liu Qing song is like listening to him and saying more words, he has to vomit blood again, his eyes are stunned.

Shen Qingqiu's time to shut up. The rest of Liu Qingge is a mess in the wind.

He has never been a singer. When he was young, Liu Qingge was very uncomfortable with Shen Qingqiu, and they all hated each other.

This kind of disgust is not the kind of slap in the face of rejoicing, but it is really a big deal. Shen Qingqiu is not strange to fall into the well, actually still help him? !

However, the facts are in front of me, causing Liu Qingge's facial expression to be slightly distorted.

His memory is only a moment before the practice is out of control. But now he is smooth and smooth, and it is impossible to get rid of it in the wild, and there must be external help.

Is it really Shen Qingqiu who helped himself?

As soon as I thought of this possibility, Liu Qingge felt as disgusting as chishi.

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 10: New brushing task (catching insects)

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Although the people who have been rescued hard have smashed away, Shen Qingqiu is extremely satisfied.

Liu Qingge, who should have died in his hand, was saved by his sorrow.

If you can make a good deal with this person, Shen Qingqiu, even if those enemies will come to the door together, he is still afraid of it!

Even if you retreat 10,000 steps, the plan to develop a good-going Luoshui River is unsuccessful. Liu Qingge is the master of the hundred battle peaks. At least there is also the strength to fight against the protagonist!

Why is the system not having a [strategic value] or an [intelligent value]? Also let him brush points.

System: [...] The system indicates that you do not want to communicate with this person for the time being.

There are no sun and moon in the hole. Shen Qingqiu did not feel that he had done some embarrassment, and he brushed the day when he passed through the Lingxiong Cave.

Shen Qingqiu closed his eyes and sat on the stone platform. When he finally walked through the limbs, he opened his eyes.

After concentrating on studying for a few months, he has been able to send and receive the spiritual power of the body, and has taken it to the next level.

This state declares that this body has the right to control, and it has already belonged to him 100% completely. Even the last mismatch is also annihilated. The gaze of the eyes is much different from the past. Shen Qingqiu jumped from the stone platform and felt that the body became lighter and lighter, just like the limbs were filled with the wind, and the old light was old and strong.

Of course, this is also likely to be just his own subjective psychological feelings. After all, the days of retreat are as fast as pulling the progress bar of the video. If it is a novel, it must be finished in one chapter.

Before leaving, he felt that he should say hello to the next door and knocked on the stone wall.

Shen Qingqiu cleared the scorpion and said: "What is the situation of your younger brother? I have already done a good job, and I have to go out first."

His voice is not very big, but it is sure enough for Liu Qingge, who is a man of cultivation, to hear it, and echo in the empty cave.

The end did not respond, Shen Qingqiu did not care, expressed his mind (?) on the line, when the next hem, the bottom of the foot of the wind and the rhinoceros hole to meet the upcoming storm.

Yes. storm. It is almost the time to calculate the time. The next story to be played is very important. It is the first small one in the early stage of "Frenzy Fairy".

The demon enchanting mixed into the Cangwu Mountain faction triggered a commotion of the chaos.

The two important actresses in this book will also be shocked in this riot and begin to notice the Luobing River.

The spirit rhinoceros cave is isolated from the outside world, and the cave is quiet. However, when the cave is out of the cave, the whole summit is

like a smoldering fire. The disciples are flustered around, and the alarm bells are ringing.

Shen Qingqiu immediately understood that the demon of the Mozu had already attacked the mountain.

He really came as early as he was, and he just stepped on the idea and caught up with the riot.

A few disciples who didn't know who was at the door saw him and rushed over: "Shen Shishu! Shen Shishu, you can figure out the off! The big things are not good, the Lord of the Rings and the demon people mixed into the summit, and injured many of our brothers! "

Shen Qingqiu touched one hand and calmly said: "Stable. What about the master?"

Disciple A cried: "There is something to do when you go out to the mountain. If not, how can the demon slayer take the opportunity to attack it!"

Disciple B angered and said: "The demon slayer is really mean! Not only sneak in, but also interrupted the Hongqiao connecting the twelve peaks, and the summit is now unable to get support from other peaks!"

Shen Qingqiu knew it early, and just walked around and asked. Now he has a real skill, and his strength is enough. He is arrogant and arrogant: "No need to panic. I am a big school in the mountains, and Yingjie is a generation. I am afraid that these few devils will not be able to survive."

The disciples suddenly felt that they had found the backbone of the heart, and the train usually followed Shen Qingqiu. Walking along the road, the original headless flies also quickly catch up, do not know what happened to keep up, until the last team is getting longer and longer, until before the Temple of the Great Hall.

But all the people of Cangwu Mountain on the summit of the summit came to encircle the Mozu who went deep into the hinterland. Because of the

plot, the disciples of Qing Jing Feng's pulse, "Cheng Qiao", who are in the peak of the summit to meet the customs clearance, have already gathered here. Shen Qingqiu's first sight was to find the figure of Luobing River. He saw that he was standing in the crowd and looked awkward.

I haven't seen it for a while, and I have grown a lot. The young man's body is like a beautiful jointed bamboo. The face is clear and handsome, and it is very eye-catching.

Seeing that the protagonist has arrived, Shen Qingqiu's heart has turned his attention to the enemy.

In front of the magnificent dome, there are more than one hundred aliens who exude magic.

This leader of the Mozu invasion is actually a girl who does not seem to be fifteen or sixteen years old.

Shen Qingqiu was a little excited in the heart: it came out! Finally came out!

Even in the Mozu people who love the strange costumes, the shape of this girl is not very mainstream. The long black hair is combed into several small braids, the skin color is white, the eye makeup is thick, the lips are bright red, and the age is small, but it can be seen in the future. It was cool to wear on a hot day, almost a few red veils around the body, wrists and ankles with silver rings, and the small bells jingled with her slight movements.

Her white bare feet stepped directly on the ground. Shen Qingqiu couldn't help but squint at the eyes.

It's not in a hooliganism, but... not far from the magic world, wading through the mountains and wading here, but also climbing barefoot so high mountains, girl you... your feet are not hurting?

wrong. The point is not this!

The point is, this is the most popular heroine in the book "Frenzy Fairy Way" - one of the Mozu saints, the yarn ring.

Sahuahua Bell is a pure-blooded Mozu people. The heart is hot and sturdy, but it is very cute, but it is alive with the love of Luo Binghe. After hooking up with Luo Binghe, don't say that he killed him. Even the betrayal of the demon is like this. Dare to do it.

Although this kind of girl with no brain infatuation is now very criticized, but there is no way, such a deep-sister girl is a man who is hard to dislike.

It is a pity that such a fire-stricken girl is destined to fall into the arms of others. Shen Qingqiu couldn't help but glance at the Luobing River. Just happened, the Luobing River also unintentionally swept over, and the two looked at each other and suddenly bothered. Luo Binghe stopped talking and looked excited. Shen Qingqiu nodded to him.

At this moment, the Hongqiao connecting the twelve peaks was cut off, and the peaks of the peaks were not present. The arrival of Shen Qingqiu's elders was undoubtedly a strong reassurance. The disciples immediately had the conviction, and Mingfan first called out: "The demon girl My master has arrived, see you dare to be arrogant!"

The more people gathered, the hundreds of disciples who were uniformed in uniformedness and anger, and surrounded the invaders in front of the temple. Several Mozus wanted to break through and just took Shen Qingqiu to practice their hands. They flashed their bodies and took them a few times. They lifted them up and threw them back at the foot of the Sahuahua.

Sahuahua Bell has always been very clever and alert. Just because of the arrogance, there is no elder town in the peak of bullying. Now I can't find it better. She immediately changed her mouth: "This time my family went up the mountain, it was not for the sake of fighting. It's only a long time that the Central Plains Cangwu Mountain sent a large number of talents. The clan of my family was curious and wanted to go up the mountain to discuss and find out.

Shen Qingqiu shakes the fan road: "Well, let's talk about it. But since the nobles want to learn from each other, why should they come to discuss when they are not in the door? Why do you want to cut off Hongqiao? Why do you want to hurt me to send many disciples? I have never seen this. A study method."

Sahuahua Bell bit his lip and used the weapon of the girl.

She picked up a glimpse of the hair hanging down in front of her cheeks. Man said: "This must be the name of the world's 'scientific sword' Shen Qingqiu Shen seniors, and it is better to see it. It is a young girl, no You can control your subordinates well. If you have a misunderstanding, you can also ask Xianshi Haihan."

When she heard the soft words again, Shen Qingqiu would not have been a little bit tempted. Among them, no one knew more than him.

This time the demon invasion incident was actually because the Yuhua Bell had just been sealed as a Mozu saint. She is not arrogant, she wants to kill the first peak of the Cangwu Mountain School, and wins the signature inscription of the Dome of the Temple as a trophy. At the same time, demonstrating to the human world.

Shen Qingqiu said: "So now the girl can conclude?"

Sahuahua Bell is not convinced: "Although my family is now in a weak position, it is only because you have a lot of people. So, the bell does not dare to conclude."

Shen Qingqiu placed his elders on the shelf and said: "Oh?"

Yuhua Bell lightly opened his lips and said a method that seems to be fair and just.

"It is better for us to select three representatives and conduct three comparisons."

This paragraph in the original is because it is a small high tide, Shen Qingqiu remembers it fairly well.

The first game, Shen Qingqiu VS Mozu one-armed elders. In order to highlight Shen Qingqiu's scum characteristics, he was allowed to win with a mean way. After comparing the behavior of the third Luochuan River in the third round, there is a strong contrast.

Here, Shen Qingqiu will not be so ruined by his own image!

The one-armed elder was in a purple-black tone, silently speaking, listening to the instructions of the yarn ringing, and went to an open space in front.

This disciple is cheering for Master Shen Shi. Shen Qingqiu knows that this one-armed elder has a few pounds and two smiles. "You only have one arm, so even if I win you, it will win."

"Oh? What about you?"

Shen Qingqiu smiled slightly, slowly unfolding the folding fan and gently rocking it twice: "I don't need one hand."

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 11: Male master, you are holding back

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This statement came out, and it was awkward. The Luobing River was in the crowd and it was also stunned.

No need for one hand?

Sahua Bell snorted and thought that Shen Qingqiu was in the big, but at the same time it was more than happy. Can you easily win the next game, why not? She hurriedly said: "Since the seniors say so, then let's get started!"

There are a lot of others who think that this woman's face is very thick, and she is rushing to take advantage of the cheapness of people. Shen Qingqiu's reading as a reader is a kind of feeling. Now, as an insider, it is another kind of feeling, and it's also a bit of a way to eat the style of Hualing. However, when she is still young and beautiful, It is the cuteness of the loneliness.

Among the many gaze, Shen Qingqiu did not pull out the sword, but instead played with the folding fan in his hand and smiled at the one-armed elder.

The one-armed elder has only one arm, but the ghost knife is not affected. And he is a tiger, and he has not cut the target. As soon as he turned back, Shen Qingqiu had already stood in another position, shaking the folding fan and still laughing at him.

However, Xiu Yajian has been unsheathed. Shen Qingqiu did not directly touch the blade with his hand, but his left hand secretly held a sword and manipulated the sword to fly. The one-armed elder was flashed by the shiny sword light, and he was busy lifting the knife! The swords are

struck, and the sound of jingling is endless, and the sparks splash and dance.

Everyone can't keep their eyes on it. It's really a test of this kind, it's a good-looking and "good-looking". The former good-looking means that both sides have considerable strength and are playing well. The latter one looks good, it means visual effect, gorgeous. Especially Shen Qingqiu, with a lot of ease, the book is fragrant and smooth, and the sword can fly lightly. It can also be gently shaken by the paper fan. It seems that there is a poem between the seven steps at any time. This is how to be amazed!

The Luobing River is almost fascinating. He knew that Shen Qingqiu was amazing, but he did not expect it to be so powerful.

So strong!

In the cheers of this disciple, Shen Qingqiu won the first match.

At this moment, Shen Qingqiu can understand the feeling that the original goods will not die when B is not installed.

Because it is really cool!

The eyes of the disciples revered in a row of stars, and Shen Qingqiu felt that he was super inspirational!

The scum villain can also brush the prestige value, soul!

At the same time, the system also sent good news:

[Magic attack Xianshan, than the first battle, Shen Qingqiu wins, the force value +50. B grid +50. ?

Shen Qingqiu's gratified smile did not last long, and the next news of the system gave him a slap.

[Alert Warning: If Luo Binghe does not participate in the fight, the protagonist will be deducted 1000.]

"Hey?!" Shen Qingqiu, who was unprepared, was shocked.

He has been so sultry for so long, but only more than 300, this will be deducted more than 1,000? !

System you kill? !

This comparison is a crucial story. At the same time, it bears the important role of the early stage of the small ??, the two female owners appearing to contend, collecting younger brothers, collecting cheats.

If you can't let Luo Binghe appear here, he can't make a show of the limelight, causing everyone's attention, coolness - 1000.

But if he is allowed to play as one of his representatives, what is Shen Qingqiu doing?

The original goods can bring Luo Binghe into the game because he is shameless! He sent the door to send glory and disregard! He hates Luo Binghe and wants to pick up the hands of the Mozu!

But now, Shen Qingqiu does not meet these three points!

After all, still blame this system that is not scientific!

Why is the coolness of the protagonist must be burdened on others?

Shen Qingqiu is still angering the unscientific system, and the second game is about to begin.

Sahuahua is afraid that Shen Qingqiu will pick one and pick one. He said: "If three games are played by one person, then there is no meaning for discussion. The second contestant sent by my family is myself."

She wants to play, the first is certainly confident in her strength, and the second is that Shen Qingqiu should not bully the younger generation with the status of her predecessors. Shen Qingqiu said that he did not want to pay attention to this point of thought. Even if he had the ambition of

picking up three martial forces and prestige, he heard that the system notice was also ruined.

However, the second match, there is also a very gimmick.

Shen Qingqiu said: "Have you heard everything in her words. Who is willing to take this responsibility?"

Although he asked all the disciples, his eyes fell on a certain area.

In that area, all the female disciples who are graceful and graceful are undoubtedly the disciples of Xianfeng. In the middle of a group of MM who have a good skin and beautiful temperament, there is a man who is inconspicuously covering the veil.

After Shen Qingqiu asked this sentence, the man slowly stood up.

Shen Qingqiu felt a hard-to-hold chicken jelly.

coming! coming soon! The first PK between the two heroines in this book!

Liu Yanyan is a big beauty. The beautiful girl who is sore and weeping. Even if it is a fairy tales that have been beautiful since ancient times, it is also the existence of a chicken.

Her brother is the master of the hundred war peaks, but she became the next generation disciple of Xianfeng because she was younger and younger.

Because the appearance is too beautiful, the soul is photographed, and I have to cover my face with a veil all the year round. It is like a flower of Gaoling.

In short, flying to the sky is greatly in order to write the appearance of this role, it is estimated that all the idioms from primary school to high school are used, it is really difficult for him.

Shen Qingqiu likes this heroine, not only because of the highest value of Liu Yanyan. Also because this woman is quite atmospheric, she knows the

general situation, understands the overall situation, and acts fairly and honestly. It is a huge harem in the Luobing River. It is rare to have an IQ and a wife.

Another point. Liu Yanyan is the only one who did not describe in detail the female role of the process of being pushed down. Although this arrangement has caused many readers to be greatly dissatisfied, even the high-rise buildings are mad, but it also makes Liu Yan smoke more things that other women do not have: the color of ice and jade!

No way, the best you can't get is the best (?? ?))?.

This is the point of view of this war. There is a demon girl, and naturally there must be a righteous saint. Every man has a dream that is trapped in the middle by angels and demons. Seeing that they were jealous for their own moments before the moment, they were born and died for the next moment. It is the YY Shengdian Bridge of the male creatures. The fascinating charm of the evil enchantress can make them fascinated, and the pure sacred woman wants to refuse the welcome abstinence, and why not make people feel itchy inside.

Shen Qingqiu thought of this, and he sighed with tears for himself. He couldn't help but look at Luo Binghe.

Luo Glacier was not seen by him. I don't know why Shen Qingqiu has always been paying attention to him. Is it true that the teacher respects it... value yourself?

It is a pity that in the pen to the sky, the fight between the female characters, unless the man tore [? -], otherwise there is generally nothing to watch. After a few pillars of incense, Liu Yanyan lost. After all, she has not yet gone to Wan Jianfeng to find her own sword, using only a fine sword, and the yarn ring is already a magical saint. There is still a gap between the two.

Liu Yanyan walked to Shen Qingqiu, "The disciple is defeated. Insulting the mission, please Shen Shishu."

Shen Qingqiu said: "It is not easy for you to have this responsibility. It is not a common thing to win or lose. You don't have to care. You will win back in the future."

Sahuahua regained a game, radiant, and smiled: "This third game is a game of winning and losing! I don't know which one of the predecessors will be sent to play? This time you have to choose carefully. ""

Shen Qingqiu held his hand and stood up, meaning deep and profound: "No girl is bothered. Shen has been selected early, and Shen can guarantee that whether he loses or wins, this person will be the nemesis of your hit."

Sahuahua Bell only when he was alarmist, patted the palm of his hand and said: "Which warrior volunteered, playing in the third game?"

Among the Mozu people, they slowly walked out of a giant elder.

It is a giant, it is because he is too high.

There are more than one foot in the cliff!

The tiger's back was bearded, and the head was scattered. The body was covered with barbed armor and dragged a fine iron sledgehammer. Every step, Shen Qingqiu felt a slight tremor on the ground.

Sahuahua is proud to say: "First of all to the people of Xianshan, the armor of the elders of the sky hammer is covered with the poison of my family. This poison is not effective against the Mozu, but if the Terran is stabbed, no The medicine is solvable."

The first feeling of this sentence to Shen Qingqiu is: Nima is flying a chicory to the sky, taking the name is not too cool and too easy!

One arm is called the one-armed elder, and the weapon is a big hammer. It is called the elder of the sky hammer. Do you dare to take a name seriously? !

Among the others, what was picked up was a burst of anger.

"Smelly demon girl! More than the test, use the poison, what is fair!"

Sahuahua retorted: "I have not concealed this. If you feel unfair, or afraid of poisoning, the nobility will give up the test, and you will not be able to directly admit defeat. The devil will not laugh at the human race, after all, love life, people Normal."

The sneer of the Mozu and the anger of the disciples of the disciples, Shen Qingqiu's heart has no good feelings for the yarn, and finally reached the lowest point.

A woman like Sahu Bell, when the reader's perspective can be brought into the protagonist YY, it is naturally 10,000 like, but once it really becomes a person around her, he does not believe that there are people who like it!

It is not because of the gap with the book described, in fact, the bad thing is: too restored!

Fierce and sinister personality, coupled with the infatuation of the brain, is not the protagonist or go to the flash early. Once you threaten herself, or a little bit of interest in Luo Bing, she is the first to ask for your dog's life, even if you are her relatives have to be careful. In the original work, in order to support the Luobing River in the devil world, she would not let her relatives hang up...

Luo Glacier, now, first wronged you.

Shen Qingqiu was indifferent to the provocation of Sahuahua Bell, leaving a blank, as the time to create pressure on the Mozu people (by the way), and finally turned back, the eyes fixedly gazing at the direction of someone.

"Luo glacial, you, come out."

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 12: Crazy brushing degree (repair)

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Qing Jingfeng, a group of disciples, suddenly lost.

The disciples under the other people are fine, because they are not familiar with the situation of Qing Jingfeng, they thought that the sentiment must be Shen Qingqiu's proud disciple. It's said that there are at least 30 years of repairing, so that there are at least a few hundred against this one. The elder elder of the age, just wondering how he had never heard of this person before. Can the group of people on the quiet peak not know the repair of the Luobing River?

Mingfan's face is white, and Ai Ai screams: "Shi Zun... Send this little miscellaneous... Pello's younger brother is on the court, isn't it suitable?" Although he doesn't want to play, he is happy to let Luo Binghe go, but It's a matter of honor and humiliation!

Ning Yingying is even more anxious to tears out, and hugs the arm of Luo Binghe, and screams at the foot: "Don't don't want!"

Luo Binghe has no practical experience, and the elders of the demon are covered with thorns and poison, and the hammer is also at least a few hundred pounds. This is not to be killed!

Do you think I want him to play? I am also forced to help!

Shen Qingqiu raises his eyebrows and swears: "I said let him go and let him go. Are you dissatisfied with the decision of the teacher? Baby, let him go."

Ning Yingying saw Master's face and knew that there was no way.

Luo Binghe patted her calmly, although her face was pale, but her voice was firm: "I don't worry about my sister. Although I don't use it, since the teacher sent me to play, I will definitely go all out. Even if I fight my life, I can't. Losing the face of the party."

Ning Yingying wiped the tears and let go of the arm of the Luobing River. It seemed that she couldn't bear to stay here to see her beatings, and ran a few feet.

Shen Qingqiu was overjoyed and ran well. If he ran away, the scorpion that Ning Yingying had stirred up behind the scene was gone. Hey, baby, you are really sensible!

The young people who stood up and saw the gods were clear, the seedlings and the roots were good, but at first glance they were young and disciples.

On the other hand, the sledgehammer elders sent by the Mozu, the body of the tiger's back, stood there, comparing the shape of the Luobing River, and formed a sense of oppression, which exudes a black magical spirit. Everyone is hesitant, and some speculation may be hiding strength, but when they really start playing, everyone is speechless.

What hides strength! He really can't beat it!

Where is this fight, it is unilaterally beaten!

Since the Luobing River entered the market, there was no chance to shoot. The elder elder is extremely powerful, and a sledgehammer is wielding the wind. Although the Lok River tries to dodge and look for gap attacks, the hammer still squats on him from time to time.

Not only is the Cangwu Mountain faction stunned, but the Mozu side is also stunned: this is too bad...

Someone whispered: "This is not a loser... What better?"

Sledgehammer, oh no, the elders of the sky hammer smiled long, and if the sound of Hong Zhong: "It is very! The little doll still admits to the end

early, the old man can still leave you a life."

Shen Qingqiu faintly said: "He will win."

nonsense. Hanging the protagonist, of course, will win. It's just hard to win.

His voice is not high or low, but he can just pass to the center of the test field.

Luo Binghe suffered heavy damage in front of him. A few mouthfuls of blood were stuffed in the chest. He heard a certain sentence and passed it to his ear. Somehow, he swallowed the blood.

Will you win...?

Shi Zun is because he really thinks he will win, only to give him the opportunity to play?

The Mozu people laughed and laughed. He told him to hurry and admit defeat.

However, the Luobing River did not follow their wishes. It was repeatedly created several times, and it was more and more calm, and it was deaf to the outside world. The pace is also getting lighter. The hammer of the elders of Tian Hammer could not touch his side for nine times.

The only place in the elders of Tian hammer that was not wrapped in poisonous thorns was his face and fist. This is not a good news. This means that he has gotten home in these two places, and even if he does not have the protection of the poisonous nail, he will not suffer.

At the same time, this is also very likely, is the only breakthrough!

The Luobing River slowed down and looked at it.

Master respected him to play and looked at it as if it was a dilemma. But if you lose this game, it's not just the Luobing River, but the entire sect, the

whole world, and the selection of him. Shen Qingqiu will also be involved in it.

Master, is really convinced that he will win, only to choose him to play!

Luo Binghe students succeeded in opening up the big fog system under the rich brain.

No one has ever trusted him like this.

Even for this bold commitment, he must win and show it to everyone!

The sledgehammer once again slammed into the heavy wind. The Luobing River has a sudden collapse of the pupils, palm power, and condensate into a sputum!

Everyone is attracted to this persistent teenager. Although Luo Binghe has no gaps in counterattack, he has not given up the opportunity to seek counterattacks, and he has not given up. At this moment, the moment of counterattack finally arrived, and the tail of the opportunity was caught in the hands of the Luobing River with great precision.

After a stalemate for half an hour, the third match, finally got the result.

Except Shen Qingqiu, everyone did not expect this result.

The elders of Tian hammer, who have a hundred years of skill and are full of stingers, were defeated by a fifteen-year-old boy!

Liu Yanyan and Yaohua Bell were attracted by Luo Binghe. The four beautiful eyes looked at each other and stared at the figure of Luobing River. They refused to withdraw.

[Get Liu Yanyan & Yuhuahua Bell attention; Cangwu Mountain sent the invasion of the demon invasion to become famous; the protagonist coolness +500.]

Shen Qingqiu is very angry.

Why? Deduction buckle 1000, plus only add 500, black heart system, double standard is not too serious!

But it doesn't matter, now everyone thinks the same thing.

Luo Glacier, it is awesome!

Shen Qingqiu, it is really unfathomable!

The Sahuai bell lingered for a long while, and finally squeezed out: "The Central Plains people, really talented, young heroes come out. The bell is very admired."

Shen Qingqiu said: "Let's talk about it. Since the test has already had a result, can the girl withdraw your people? Forgive the Cangwu Mountain faction and be unable to entertain the distant guests."

The meaning of the words... is not the meaning of the words at all. He is directly understanding the underground order.

The yarn daisy was angry and there was no place to send it. The finger twisted the red yarn on the body and suddenly broke out.

As soon as she reached out and slammed the slap in the face of the elders, she was screaming and screaming: "It's so ugly with the young disciples under Shen's predecessor, but the face of the Mozu is lost by you. Everything!"

The elders of the Tianshou are also pitiful. The demon world is very strict. The Yuhua Bell is also a noble saint. He slaps a slap in the face, but he only dares not to resist. He just dares to say: "It is incompetent, but ask the saint to punish!"

Shen Qingqiu can't stand it anymore. It's not salty or ruthless: "The yarn girl, if you want to learn the lesson, please go elsewhere to learn the lesson. The summit is not the boundary of the nobility."

Sahuahua's ear vented his anger, and he always figured out his anger. When he turned around, he smiled and said: "The Shen senior said it. The

jingle just saw the young talents under your door, and then look at this. For the waste, I was disappointed in my heart, and I was out of control for a while. The seniors should not be jokes."

She turned her face again, and it was a frosty face to the elders of the sky hammer. "The one-armed elders and the Shen seniors lost their lives. You have lost the test. You don't have to say it. You can do it yourself." ""

What does this "self look at" is, of course, the Tian Hammer is clear.

His heart was half cold on the spot. Originally, I thought that this Shending Peak was a half-sized little doll except Shen Qingqiu. When I was a shallow disciple, I wanted to make it a cheaper one. I wanted to work in front of the new saint, but I didn't expect to have a big head, even my life. Not guaranteed. In a blink of an eye, he saw that the Luobing River was surrounded by the crowd, and asked for help.

Shen Qingqiu, he did not dare to move, this little doll that harmed him so badly, but he had to pull with him to die!

Shen Qingqiu pays special attention to the movement and expression of this group of demons. Of course, the poisonousness in the eyes of the sky hammer has not been missed. The demon family is really a unrestrained race. If you do it, you can do it. There is no buffer time. It only takes a second to give birth to this meaning. The next second is a wave of sledgehammer hitting it!

The elders of the Tian hammer are tall and fast, approaching, like a mountain of iron, flying in the face, Luo Binghe was not light, slow, and looked at it. However, listening to Shen Qingqiu's cold scream, the figure suddenly flashed, and the folding fan was at the knee bend of the Tianshou elders.

The elders of the sky hammer were paralyzed on the spot.

It's really awkward! The whole body fell to the ground and was unconscious. The sledgehammer was also picked up by Shen Qingqiu, and it was smashed in his hand, which was a bit weighty. However, such a

temperamental image with a giant hammer is not very beautiful, Shen Qingqiu immediately throw it away, said: "If you lose the test, you want to destroy the mouth? The disciples under my door, you can't turn to bully. !"

When you say this in your righteousness, not only the people of the Mozu are speechless, but even Shen Qingqiu's own face is dark red.

Please, is it that you send this disciple out to make people abuse?

Luo Binghe looked at the back of Tsing Yi, which was in front of him. He even forgot to thank the Master. I only know that the Master has saved him once.

Master is always like this, it seems to be harsh on him, but always at the most critical moment, in front of him.

Shen Qingqiu looked back at him: "Is it okay?"

Luo Binghe is busy: "The disciple is fine! Thank you for your help."

This child is stupid and sweet, so Shen Qingqiu is a little embarrassed. Shen Qingqiu's old face must be red, and quickly turned his head and changed a pair of high-cold faces. He said to the singer: "The yarn girl, her own subordinates, is well disciplined. Since I can't afford to lose, why did I set it down? Three contests?"

Sahuahua Bell did not expect that there would be just one out of it, and he was very embarrassed. He wanted to say a few scenes. Who knows, at this moment, the change suddenly occurred.

The elders of the sky hammer, who had been dying on the ground, suddenly jumped up and relentlessly rushed toward the Luobing River again!

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 13: How to brush your feelings (catching insects)

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His hammer has been paid by Shen Qingqiu. Is it true that this is to use the body to crush the Luo Glacier?

I can see his open arms, as if to give Luobing a hug posture, Shen Qingqiu suddenly turned a few turns in the lightning, a cold sweat!

I am second to the next Olympics. He is still wearing a poisonous armor!

At this moment, Shen Qingqiu completely forgot that the golden body of Luo Binghe did not break the law of death. As soon as he was in the first place, he subconsciously blocked the past.

Xiuyajian was out of the sheath, and the sword was light and bright, and it stabbed into the heavy body of the elders of the sky hammer. However, with a brute force and enthusiasm, he was pierced through a hole and did not retreat. Instead, he was overjoyed and rushed forward, and let the sword be worn from his back, with a smile on his face. Changed to Shen Qingqiu.

Shen Qingqiu took the initiative and immediately released his hand, but unfortunately it was already late.

There was a sting in the right hand, and he suddenly cooled from the heart to the sole of his foot.

Tian hammer fell to the ground, sputum spit out a blood, smirked: "Shen Qingqiu gave me a funeral, hahahaha. Value! Value!"

"Master!" Luo Binghe suddenly caught Shen Qingqiu's right hand, his eyes were all red: "Master respects you... was stabbed?!"

Shen Qingqiu broke his hand: "Nothing. No stab. Don't listen to his alarmist." He looked down and glanced, and his heart was brushed by a string of sloppy grass.

From the back of the hand to the arm, a row of small needles! It has started to turn red!

Fortunately, he has no intensive phobia. On the contrary, after Luo Luohe saw it, his face was completely white.

Who can hear the turbulent waves in Shen Qingqiu's heart: the mother egg was pitted by the protagonist several times! Said that he will not die, will not die! Why are you rushing to save him what he is doing?

The Tianshou elders finally pulled a cushion back, or the heavyweight cushion back, not at all depressed, proudly said: "The old man never listened to the alarm. This poison said no solution is no solution. Shen Fengzhu, peace of mind, etc. !"

Jianguang flashed, Luo Binghe pulled out the repair sword to reach his neck, the action was swift and invincible, Shen Qingqiu almost did not see.

Luo Binghe changed his personality at this time, and he said: "Impossible! There must be a way, not to give up the antidote,"

Sahuahua suddenly said: "This little son, Tian Hammer did not lie to you. This poison is called 'incomprehensible'. For the Terran, there is really no cure. He is going to die, how can I be afraid of you? Threatening him with death?"

"Unsolvable"!

I have never heard of a poisonous name that is more than this in my life!

Although I have seen such a kind of strange poison after seeing the original work, I still can't stop the pragmatic style of Shen Qingqiu's spit to name the sky.

The gauze ringing eyes flashed, obviously watching the situation change, but also playing a bad idea. How could Shen Qingqiu not know the urinary nature of her character, and when she used the spirit to press down the pain and convulsions from her right hand, she smiled with her lips and made it easy: "While it is so good, it can be a girl." Have you forgotten, I have been in the middle of many years? In the middle of Jindan, is it still a mortal?"

Sahuahua Bell changed his mind. However, he quickly fixed his mind. He smiled and said: "I don't know if I am a mortal. But I know that there is a way to judge that Shen Shen's predecessors are not poisoned. In the end, there is no refusal." The person will start from the wound, isolate the spiritual circulation, and slowly spread to the whole body. Finally, not only the aura, but also the blood is condensed and stagnant. Please sink the predecessor with a right hand to make a spiritual crit, you can see it."

Spiritual crit, as the name suggests, is to bring the power of the big stocks to a point, and then violently erupt, using the violent shock of the spiritual wave to produce an attack effect. The effect is similar to the trigger pull, the pop-up, or throw a detonator out of the hand, depending on how the repairer is determined.

Shen Qingqiu tried it privately. He could reach the level of throwing a grenade. Now, his right hand is like a part of the circuit where the precision robot is removed. It barely makes up the effort, but the spiritual flow is completely blocked.

Mom's egg labor will not be scrapped!

Luo Binghe heard the description of "inexcusable" and his lips trembled.

At this moment, Shen Qingqiu's bad times in his past were all erased from his heart.

He is clear, only the masters are harmed by the devils, and they may be killed or even killed!

And all this is for him...

Shen Qingqiu saw him change his face and touched his head with his hands: "Don't worry."

Shen Qingqiu raised his eyes and smiled slyly: "It's okay to make it happen. It just can't be done in vain. You are so screaming at the top of the yarn, Shen has been patient until now. Now I have changed my mind, I can't say it. Just let go, then I am not ridiculed by the Cangshan Mountain. It is better for us to fight a palm and set a life and death appointment. No matter who has any damage, it is because of its own self-defense, and the consequences are not allowed to be investigated. How to ?"

He can't show weakness now!

On the entire summit, it is now only supported by his elders. Once he fell down, the yarn was sizzling, and the result was that the Mozu demolished the dome, and took advantage of the signboard and the gate to return to the demon world. Since then, the reputation of the sect has fallen sharply;

Do not doubt that this woman is absolutely doing this kind of thing.

It's better to take risks and bet on it!

Shen Qingqiu did not notice that, unconsciously, he had not regarded these disciples who were worried or determined, or angry, or jealous, as the masses who were described in the book.

Sahuahua's bell biting her lip is very tangled.

If Shen Qingqiu is already the body of an extraordinary person, then the poison is ineffective against him. The two fight against each other, that is, the hard hit of the spirit, and they will die forever; but if he is just bluffing, miss this pot and have a great opportunity for the summit. Don't you regret your life?

Shen Qingqiu looked at her calmly, as if she did not expect or evade, waiting for her decision.

Luo Binghe pulled his sleeves and whispered: "Master, the disciple is willing to honor the master, and suffer this blow."

Shen Qingqiu did not move back to the sleeves of the sleeves: "Which is the reason for the disciple to take the predecessor?"

Luobing River Road: "Shi Zun is injured for his disciples..."

Shen Qingqiu gave him a look: "Since you know that you are hurt, you will protect your life!"

Luo Binghe opened his mouth and couldn't speak, but his eyes were redder.

In the end, the Sahu Bell gnawed his teeth and said: "The Shensong seniors are forgiven the jingle!"

Shen Qingqiu said: "I don't want to show my mercy."

Sahuahua's heart screamed wildly, and even the words did not dare to return. The fiery red figure jumped up, and the white jade palm smashed with a hegemonic black magical air!

Shen Qingqiu kicked the Luo Glacier, ready, and used the flesh to meet this palm!

However, he was neither killed by the yarn singer, nor was he vomiting blood and exploding.

The murderous, sword-stricken master of the hundred wars peak did not move a single finger, and the spiritual flow erupted from him alone shocked the gaily bell that was attacked with all his strength.

After a moment of silence, the peak of the dome boiled.

"Liu Shishu!" "Liu Shishu is out!" "Hundreds of wars and gods have gone out, the devils are demon, see you dare to be arrogant!"

Shen Qingqiu's heart: a handsome guy! Come out early and you will die! I really thought that I had to go back to the original world to report!

This is nothing but a kind of horseman who is full of killings. After the gauze bell was shaken off, in addition to a faint scream, the red yarn that was originally covered by the body could be shattered into pieces, causing excitement.

She hit a roll buffer in a beautiful position and climbed up. The Mozu is really unrestrained, even if she is surrounded by mosaics, she is not afraid of it. She only hates the cloak of a subordinate, and swears in disarray. "You, I am miscalculated today. We will have goodbye in the future! !"

Liu Qingge sneered and said: "Come on, come and go. Great face. Think beautiful!"

His stature was wrong, and the swordsmanship behind him flew into the sky, drawing hundreds of tangible swords, arranged in a light array, and falling into the rain and hail like the people of the Mozu.

The gauze bells edged the area and fled, and the red yarn in the handle was turned into a red cloud, thrown up to the sky, but unfortunately could not stop the fierce sword, the red yarn was quickly pierced into a hole full. In addition, the disciples of the Cangwushan School were surrounded, and most of the devils died, wounded and wounded, captured and captured. Only a small group of confidants followed by the yarn ring, smashed a **** road and fled. Going down the mountain.

After Liu Qingge returned to the sword, he turned his face and looked at the injury in Shen Qingqiu's hand. The disciples of Qing Jingfeng also gathered up. More than a dozen faces are all in all tensions.

Shen Qingqiu grinned and said: "It seems that it is a very correct choice to leave a heart-stricken person to learn the snow and slap the wall of the hole."

Liu Qingge: "Who is Snow?"

Shen Qingqiu: "Not who. How about me?"

Liu Qing song said: "I can't die for a while."

Having said that, the spiritual power of his left hand to Shen Qingqiu's body has not broken, and his face has become more serious. He specifically clarified: "The one that owes you in the spiritual rhinoceros is returned to you!"

Dead and proud!

Shen Qingqiu felt that his plan to pull Liu Qingge as a teammate seemed promising and very satisfied. He could sneak in the pulse for a while, so that he could not laugh.

Luo Binghe suddenly said: "Liu Shishu, 'no solvable' this poison, is really incomprehensible?"

Liu Qingge glanced at him and did not answer. Shen Qingqiu suddenly had a soft knee and almost paralyzed. Fortunately, Luo Binghe has been holding him. Shen Qingqiu couldn't stand it anymore, and waved: "Let me lie down... let me lie down."

Luo Binghe has never seen such a soft appearance of Shen Qingqiu, red eyes squatting around Shen Qingqiu, unable to speak, choked and shouted: "Master."

Shen Qingqiu lifted an arm and touched his head. He endured the blood of the old half of the day. He finally trembled and spit out, but he still insisted on the key lines of brushing the sensitivity.

"I know... you will win."

After listening to this sentence, Luo Binghe was shocked.

Shen Qingqiu expressed understanding.

Luo Binghe must feel that this person is a snake disease + fine points... Really, if you look at God from the perspective of Shen, you will not be able to stand up to the book: What role does this TM play for a while? Ill be sick!

At this time, the system sent a prompt.

[‘Shen Qingqiu’ character complexity +20, image philosophy depth +20, suspense degree +10, total B grid +50.]

... Shen Qingqiu is amazed. Is the philosophical depth of the character calculated like this?

Also don't just start strange values, thank you!

Shen Qingqiu, whose eyes are black, looks up and feels that he seems to have seen the tears of the Luobing River and the beads have fallen out of their eyes.

The illusion.

This is his last thought before losing consciousness.

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 14: Can you set such a bad thing?

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After coma, I don't know how long I have slept, and Shen Qingqiu is dying to wake up.

When I saw the pure white gauze that I was familiar with at the top of my head, I knew that it was in the quiet house of Qing Jingfeng. The Mozu riots should have been settled. He took a breath and wanted to stretch out. He suddenly found the door open and came in alone.

Mingfan held a plate and saw him woke up. The plate was thrown at the table and opened.

"Master, you can wake up!"

There is still one person standing outside the door. The Luobing River stood at the door and seemed to want to come in, but wanted to stop.

Mingfan stunned for a while, looked back at him and yelled: "How are you still standing here?" And Shen Qingqiu said: "I don't know what kind of illness this kid has committed, I have to kneel here, like a stick. Don't you know that the Master is upset when you look at you? He doesn't leave."

Shen Qingqiu weakened and waved his hand: "...nothing. Follow him."

Mingfan said: "Liu Shishu of Baizhanfeng said that when you wake up, you will tell him, I, I am called Liu Shishu, Mu Shibo and the head!" After I finished, I climbed up and rushed to the door. .

It seems that I have been sleeping for a long time... Yue Qingyuan has returned to the Cangwu Mountain School. As for "Mu Shi Bo", it must be

said that Mu Qingfang of Qiancaofeng. Qiancaofeng is good at medicine and is good at medical skills. It must be present.

Luo Binghe let open the road, see him go far, still refused to leave, only to look inside the house.

Shen Qingqiu slowly sat up straight and said: "But if there is something to say? Then come in."

Luo Binghe came into the house according to his words, and suddenly he slammed in front of his bed and squatted.

Shen Qingqiu: "...!!!"

System waiting for you? what happened? I just slept, why did I wake up to this pattern? How long have I slept? Is it ten years now?

After Luo Binghe squatted down, he looked up and looked hot and groaned: "Please ask the Master to forgive the disciples' ignorance and ignorance."

The four words of ignorance and ignorance, who can't be put together with Luo Binghe?

"The disciple originally thought that the Master did not care very much about himself. It was not until the third match that I realized the patience of the Master."

Shen Qingqiu: No, no, the original master is really not caring for you. He wants you to die, really... But, what do you understand about my pains? You are talking about it, I am very curious!

Luo Binghe did not go on, but only earnestly said: "From now on, the disciples must do their best to honor the costume masters, and only the teacher respects the life."

Shen Qingqiu looked at him intricately.

The child's heart at the moment is really...good!

Saved him once, the previous fights and abuses all forget the light? !

In this way, he will be able to sneak into the black hand in the future and push him into the abyss.

Shen Qingqiu silently for a moment, said: "You understand. Just get up first."

Although he did not understand at all, Luo Binghe, did you understand the embarrassment?

Seeing Luo Binghe slowly stood up, but still refused to leave, but slightly awkward, there seems to be something to say. Shen Qingqiu asked: "Is there anything else?"

Luobing River Road: "The Master has slept for many days, just woke up, I wonder if there is an appetite?"

Shen Qingqiu just noticed that she was already hungry and had a back on her back. When she heard that her eyes were green, she said, "It's very good. Come on."

Luo Binghe immediately ran to the kitchen. He re-does a porridge every other day for a few days, and it finally comes in handy. Still simmering hot porridge on the table, Luo Binghe helped Shen Qingqiu to sit up from the bed. When I was diligent, I was sent to Shen Qingqiu's mouth. Shen Qingqiu had a little goosebump on his arm. He took a few spoons and took a few mouthfuls. He saw the Luobing River standing on the edge of the bed and looking at him.

Shen Qingqiu thought for a moment, suddenly realized, faintly said: "It tastes good."

In fact, the taste is not bad, Shen Qingqiu has a little tearful feeling.

The quiet peak of this pulse is to take a fresh and bleak, even the style of the cook is this route, after eating for so long, Shen Qingqiu must fade out

the birds. Although this bowl is also porridge, it may be a seasoning or tactic problem. It is not a grade with the porridge of the past.

Snow-white porridge rice, fine chopped green onion, delicious meat foam, and just the right ginger, is not much worse than the original world's indulgent masters!

Luo Binghe listened to his praise, his eyes suddenly sparkling, said: "If the teacher respects it, how do the disciples change the pattern to the master every day?"

Shen Qingqiu stunned on the spot.

Luo Binghe was busy taking pictures of him. Shen Qingqiu waved his hand and said nothing. He is just a little surprised.

The good cooking of Luo Binghe is a big killer of the sister. I really didn't expect him to have this honor. He had eaten a few of the few key Harem sisters in the original work to eat the "Luobinghe cuisine".

What is even more shocking is the line of words. This sentence "Makes a pattern for you every day (rice)", isn't it used by Luo Binghe to make a few big ladies eager to enter the harem?

Things can be eaten indiscriminately, so you can't talk nonsense!

Seeing Shen Qingqiu's expression is different, Luo Binghe seems to be slightly uneasy, asks: "I don't like Master?"

Shen Qingqiu thought about it, and he was in charge of it. I didn't want to be a stupid fork. I said that it would force the man to give me a free cook. It's also worth showing off!

At the moment, Yan Yue said: "I like it very much for the teacher. Then I will give it to you in the future."

Finally, you don't have to continue to eat broth! For the teacher is also the leader who can open the small stove!

Affirmed, the gas field around Luo Binghe suddenly bloomed in spring. Shen Qingqiu looked at him like that. He didn't know why, and suddenly wanted to touch his head.

After killing away (white gave the person a bit of power), after Shen Xiaoqiu's Luo Glacier, Shen Qingqiu knocked on the system.

"System, I ask you something." He pondered, "The story of the abyss...there is nothing to go?"

System: [Ruo Luo Glacier missed the "inferior abyss" plot line, coolness - 10000. ?

Shen Qingqiu heard the figure behind, and it was a habitual blood. Forget it, spit and spit, then spit.

In fact, after he thought about it, he had already concluded that if he couldn't push Luo Bing into the abyss, he wouldn't be able to open the golden finger. The protagonist can't open, what is the coolness?

Therefore, the story of the abyss is indispensable. As the first wretched and first scum of this book, this task naturally fell glory on his head.

He still does not give up asking again, nothing more awkward, now this little sun like Luo Bing, is destined to fall into the dark and cold blood of the book BOSS. Even the rebirth that he deserves to open can't change this fact.

He is destined to put the protagonist in the palm of his hand and open a generation of people who are stalking the legendary journey!

Shen Qingqiu is worried about her future.

Do not dry, the degree of cool directly minus 10,000, can not be passed through.

After doing it, Luo Xuehe will definitely not bypass him after he has opened the golden finger.

This is all about it!

Luo Xuehe did not go long before the foot, several brothers and sisters on the hind foot to visit the disease.

Shen Qingqiu lay in bed, holding a book roll, see Yue Qingyuan advanced, want to get out of bed, Yue Qingyuan busy stopped him: "Don't move in the autumn. You should not fall to the ground. Lying down is, care about what the vagrants do." Turning to the wood behind Qing Fang: "Mu Shidi, come back to Qingqi."

During the coma, Mu Qingfang had been treated for Shen Qingqiu once. Now it is probably a follow-up visit. Shen Qingqiu gave him his wrist and said with a courtesy: "There is a laborer."

Mu Qingfang nodded, sitting on the edge of the bed, his fingers on his veins. With the medical skills of his thousand grass peaks, what kind of incurable diseases, judgments and countermeasures only need a moment, but he still took a long while, and then he looked at the fingers.

Yue Qingyuan asked: "How?"

Shen Qingqiu did not hold it, and Shantou asked: "Can this poison be solved?"

Liu Qing song sleeves roared and sat down at the table, shouting: "This poison name is inexcusable, what do you say?"

Shen Qingqiu sighed: "That Mr. Wood simply said that I can live for a few years? Months? Or a few days?"

Mu Qingfang shook his head and said: "Although it is incomprehensible, it is curable."

His voice is peaceful, not light or heavy, but Shen Qingqiu feels that he has made a big profit.

Although this poison is called "no solvable", it is actually solvable.

Because in the original work, in the Xianmeng General Assembly that was in the midst of that, there was a delicate and graceful little sister who also had this kind of evil creature.

The key is that she is the protagonist's sister.

Have you seen a man who has a kind of Ma Wen let his sister die of a strange poison?

If there is, it is an unqualified breeder!

That is a failure to plant a horse for thousands of years!

The solution is also very simple! Let us review the development of the original work.

Because of the force majeure of the plot, the little teacher and sister in order to save the only man who did not know an hour, in the demon of the demon world, was infected with poison. Luo Binghe felt that he had an unshirkable responsibility, so he shouldered the heavy responsibility of finding an antidote for the younger sister.

Just in the deep mountains held by the Xianmeng Congress, there is a wonderful flower of a thousand years old. Sorry, what is the specific flower or what grass? Shen Qingqiu has forgotten, because of the various odds in The Wild There are at least 50 trees at least, and all of them are at least a thousand years old. Counting the odd grass trees, the absolute three digits, the ghost remembers the name.

Fighting chicory to the sky, when you are a flower, you can sell Chinese cabbage, and give the flowers a little extra dignity!

Luo Binghe thought that this legendary flower would definitely solve the poison on the younger sister. It took a lot of hard work for her to pick it up. It took three days to pick flowers. During these three days, while picking flowers and fighting monsters, the two men came to cultivate a profound revolutionary feeling. The poison of the younger sister was getting deeper and deeper, and when it was so weak and weak, Luo Binghe finally took

the flowers off. The two people were overjoyed and quickly let the little sister-in-law give the flowers to the raw (...).

However, it didn't work! Poison is not solved!

The two were disheartened. The sister feels that she is going to die, she must keep some memories before she can live this life, so she licks the weak body and pushes the Luobing River...

Luo Binghe did the same thing and resisted it. "She is for me. I can't bear to reject her last wish."

So, how is the poison solved?

After the play, the sister's poison is naturally solved!

Ray? Vulgar? Is it far-fetched? But it's so cool, right? Cool, thunder, thunder, hahaha...

Because Luo Binghe is a mixed blood. And the half of the blood of the Mozu was passed down by the first saint of the Mozu, the blood of the ancient demon! A little bit of a small Mozu is very poisonous. It is not enough for him to sew his teeth. In the process of the two people, they have been sucked by the Luobing River and digested. By the way, even the nutrients of the strange flowers that the girl had just eaten were absorbed by him, so they made great progress and could repair!

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 15: The protagonist

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The so-called protagonist treatment is that even if you step on the shit, there will be hidden cheats or elixir inside.

Shen Qingqiu recalled this, the face of memories was unpredictable. Even the other people told him to ignore it. Yue Qingyuan repeatedly called several times, and he only returned to God: "What?"

Mu Qingfang handed him a piece of paper to him: "Continue to take these four herbs every month, and then join forces with a high-spirited person to help you work as usual. This poison should be fine." Suddenly, said: "Just, I am afraid that Shen's brother will occasionally have a stagnation in the future, or an unexpected situation."

The other three people in the room pay attention to his look.

It should be noted that for the immortal, the aura of stagnation is a terrible problem. Especially the master showdown, you will die if you don't pay attention. As everyone knows, Shen Qingqiu is very satisfied with this result.

The scum-like villain like him is positioned in the incomprehensible poison, and he can still survive, and he has already given face!

Even if you know that you can detoxify with the protagonist, can he? Can he? Hahahaha...

Yue Qingyuan sighed: "I knew that I should not go down the mountain to personally arrange the affairs of the Xianmeng Congress. Even the autumn will be you..."

Shen Qingqiu is busy: "The Xianmeng Conference was originally a major event that the heads of the various factions negotiated together. How can you do it without your brothers? This time, you are blaming the devil, and I am not careful, my brothers must go. Take it on your own."

I don't want to explain it here. I can't do it because of Yue's character. He never goes down again in his life. It's possible to keep the Cangshan Mountain faction. Who knows the other side, Mu Qingfang screamed again: "No, it's all bad for me. If it wasn't for the time when I couldn't detect the invasion of the demon world, I didn't learn the art, I couldn't cure the Shen brother, and it wouldn't be here." Shen Qingqi is even bigger, and the three people are confused and persecuted, and they all desperately say that they are not good. Liu Qingge looks out of the window with no expression. When they took over their responsibilities, they took a sip of tea and said: "This matter cannot be known to anyone other than the owner of the Twelve Peaks."

As the peak of one of the twelve peaks of the first big faction, it has this fatal weakness. If it is known to others, it is not fun. The three naturally understand.

Yue Qingyuan still does not trust, asks: "Can you think that the peak of the peak is too heavy?"

If it is the original Shen Qingqiu, 80% must doubt what Yue Qingyuan wants. However, Shen Qingqiu now knows that he is really worried that he is too laborious and unhealthy, and he is busy: "You should not worry about me if you are a master. I am not going to waste that level." He smiled and said: "I can say everything in my hands and feet, and I am still in a good position. I am very satisfied."

Several people talked about the details of the day when the Mozu invasion, and Yue Qingyuan and Mu Qingfang left the first step. The former is rare to sink into the face, ready to plan a few large-scale human world demon, calling on the major sects to participate. The latter continues to ponder the detoxification method. Watching them away, Shen Qingqiu laughed and felt warm and warm.

The Cangwushan faction, although they have different personalities, have good coexistence, and have a bad relationship, they are all in the same spirit, separated from the twelve peaks, but they are a family that can be relied upon. The original goods are really brains into the water will be mad, killing the same door.

The happy mood has not lasted for a long time, Liu Qingge put down the already cold tea, and said faintly: "If you don't have ghosts, I will doubt that you are being taken away."

The one left here is just that it is not easy to get along.

In a way, your guess is very correct... But this sentence gave Shen Qingqiu eight hundred courage to dare to say it, and now he can only laugh and not speak.

Liu Qingge continued: "You have saved me in the Confucius Cave. It is incredible. This time, the demon sneak attack, you are almost killed in order to save the next unknown disciple. The poisoning damages the spiritual power, you should be mad, but indifferent It's not surprising that anyone who does these things is done, but you're just messed up when you do it."

Shen Qingqiu did not want to discuss with him about his character OOC. He called Mingfan to come in, put on a new tea, and leaned back. He smiled and said: "The name is unknown. It is only now. You look at it, Luo Binghe will make you shocked."

Liu Qingge remembers the name of Luo Binghe and said: "Is that young boy? His roots are indeed good. But such a good qualification, every year the major sects pick out no one hundred and nearly one hundred, and finally can really excel, long Wan No one in it."

So you don't understand! You are not open to the eye! I can't understand the superiority of the storyline!

Shen Qingqiu gave him good advice: "Believe me, he is absolutely different. I dare to assert that in the future, Luo Binghe must achieve a

certain cause. I hope that the younger brother has the opportunity to bring him more, definitely not a loss. Buying and selling."

In case Liu Qingge became a stumbling block on the road of Luobing River, the two people face each other and the card is wiped and they are KO. What should I do?

For everyone's good, it is still necessary to remind Liu Qingge.

In the past, Shen Qingqiu, there were not many words, absolutely high cold, and all the openings must be slick, and the wording was perfect for the work, and then the classics inspired the others to understand the truth of life. Since Shen Qingqiu has opened the OOC function, what a big vernacular will slip out from time to time. Even Liu Qingge, who doesn't know what OOC is, can't bear to listen again.

Mingfan was depressed and half dead. He just went to change the tea, but he was forced to listen to Shen Qingqiu, who used to fight with his enemies and screamed the whole glaciers. The extent of his heart is only "compared with the people who used to scream with you, and suddenly the people who have been with you have become CP". Disgustingly, he decided to go to disgusting others immediately. Mingfan raged in the kitchen and found out in the kitchen that he was going to Shen Qingqiu to do something to eat in the morning. He smashed his face and smashed his mouth, and then told him: "Give me a chopping wood! Cut eighty bundles! Stacked with firewood! Pick water! The water tanks in the brothers' rooms are empty. Can you see them?!"

Luo Binghe confused: "But, brother, the house is full, where do I sleep?"

Mingfan squatted on the ground with one foot and spit on the ground: "Isn't it flat here? Can't sleep?!"

"The water tanks in my brother's room are just full today..."

"The water, not fresh, hit again!"

If it was in the past, Luo Binghe may have some grievances or grief in his heart, but now his mentality is very different.

In his eyes, these are the experiences of him.

He already has a teacher who is so good and thinks about everything, even his life can be used for him. (...) What other experiences can't be accepted? What else can't you eat?

Luo Binghe did not say anything, he immediately turned around and was allowed to do it.

Mingfan saw him like this, and there was no pleasure in bullying people. Instead, he was more worried. While walking, he said: "I really don't know which stinky boy got into the eyes of the master. The teacher suddenly looked at him differently. What must be the great cause, the **** is different! Even if the master is blinded by this stinky boy Liu Shishu will not bring him. I am..."

Although he muttered and groaned as he walked, his voice was not loud, but he could not hear the rapid progress and the five sensitive glaciers. Although Mingfan's muttering is a swearing phrase, the keywords are basically pointed out. Luo Binghe suddenly guessed the scene seven or eight eight.

It turns out that the master is in front of Liu Shishu, so he said his own...

In a place that I can't see, there is a person who values ??himself so much. This feeling is really wonderful.

A warm and fluent use of the heart, the more turbulent, gradually wrapped the entire body.

Luo Binghe seems to feel a firm force rooted in somewhere in the heart, began to sprout, and even the hand holding the bulky wooden bucket is more powerful.

At this time, Luo Binghe not only did not feel guilty of martyrdom, but revealed this expression of happiness and satisfaction.

If Shen Qingqiu is here, he will doubt that the depth of the Luobing River is actually a shaking m...

However, Shen Qingqiu will not know if he is killed. Because of the help of the pig teammate Mingfan, the good feeling of Luo Binghe has been brushed up to a new high. At this time, he was lying down.

Today, the quiet peaks that have always been cold are almost broken. The owners of each peak brought their disciples and condolences to visit the sick.

After all, when the Devils invaded, Hongqiao was cut off. They failed to arrive at the scene in time. A fight made Shen Qingqiu an elder to give up, so he saved the Cangshan Mountain faction without being humiliated. Whether you have a good relationship or a bad relationship, you must show it. Shen Qingqiu was frankly prayed, but also took the opportunity to recognize the faces of several peaks who had not seen each other. By the way, they chilled for a while and brought the relationship closer.

In the evening, he thought with gusto: I can finally sleep well.

After two hours.

... peace of mind to sleep!

Shen Qingqiu stood in a space of chaos and nothingness, vicissitudes of life overlooking the horizon of the side.

He had a happy smile before, and fell asleep in his own bed. Who can explain why he was drawn into this space? !

Shen Qingqiu really wants to get a sneak peek, and when he knocks on the system, he will come out himself, and he doesn't have to scream in his mind: "System? Online?"

System: [The system provides you with 24-hour service. ?

Shen Qingqiu: "Where is this? What is the situation?"

System: [This is the land of dreams. ?

Shen Qingqiu: "I certainly know that this is a dream. In reality, do you have such an abstract scene to show me? I asked why I am here."

Please, don't be what he thinks.

But the **** of this world really doesn't give him face. He just thought about not wanting it. In the next second, he saw a familiar figure.

The Luobing River stood in the middle of a wasteland in front of it.

He also did not know why he would appear here, and after a moment of stunned, suddenly Shen Qingqiu appeared in his eyes. He glanced at him and immediately ran like a hen's chick (what a ghost metaphor).

"Master!" He has been trapped in this world for a long time. When he saw Shen Qingqiu appearing, he was excited and called several times.

When Shen Qingqiu saw him, he knew where it was and what the plot was.

The madness in his mind is unscientific! The expression is very calm and authentic: "I heard it, don't call it so much."

Luo Binghe busy said: "Yes. Master. Why are you here? Do you know where it is?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "Of course I know. This is the land of dreams." He lazily copied the lines of the system as they were.

Luo Binghe asked again: "The land of dreams... Then why am I here?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "Whoever is here can be strange, only you are here for granted. Here is your dream."

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 16: What is the counter-action robbing the female mains?

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Luo Binghe stunned: "My..." He took a step back and looked at the world of infinite desolateness, muttering: "My dreams, actually... is this the case?"

The environment is born by heart. At a young age, he actually understood this feeling.

Shen Qingqiu said: "This is not an ordinary dream. I am afraid that you have been touched by people without knowing it. The spiritual fluctuations in the dream are strong and unstable, and the teacher is inadvertently pulled in by you."

The Luobing River is exposed to the color of the river: "The disciple is not used, and the teacher is respected." He calmly thought: "Who is the person who will do my dreams?"

Shen Qingqiu fully experienced the fun of a spoiler party and directly poked the mystery: "Don't think about it. The edge of this dream has a magical turmoil, and the means are so incompetent. It is undoubtedly a person of the Mozu."

Luo Binghe heard the words, not surprised, but was also aroused the hatred of the Mozu, said: "The demon world is really vicious."

I really don't know when Luo Binghe learned about his mixed ethnicity in the future, remembering what he said, what expression would it be...

Shen Qingqiu smiled and said: "The poison is not necessarily, maybe, people are the opposite mind."

Shen Qingqiu's perspective of God, what he said in his words, is the dream of the Luobing River, it is the yarn ring.

Naturally harmful people's minds, but more ingredients, everyone knows, naturally is the heart and soul.

Otherwise why not harm others, just harm him? For the Mozu demon girl,
the person who likes it is to use it to bully (? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , .

He said this sentence, Luo Binghe did not understand what it meant, but he smiled meaningfully, and the end of the sentence was still fluttering upwards, slightly frivolous, but also made people feel a bit sullen.

"This dream is not simple. The ordinary nightmare technique can't help me, and the mind can be broken. But this dream is really refined. I am afraid that the core of the fantasy will be destroyed, and no one can go out."

"That is, will it be trapped in a dream forever?" Luo Binghe said apologetically: "It is not good for disciples."

Shen Qingqiu said: "If you say nothing now, don't talk about it, or act early, and get rid of the enchantment as soon as possible."

Luo Binghe silently nodded, followed Shen Qingqiu, and walked toward the edge of dreams.

Shen Qingqiu looks calm and still has a turbulent flow in the brain.

System: [System prompt: You are now entering the important plot branch: the enchantment of the dream. Please ensure that this spur line assists the Luo dynasty in defeating the illusion of the dream. Otherwise 1000 will be deducted. ?

Again. It is also the degree of deduction, every time this is the number that people have seen myocardial infarction. I have been working diligently for so long and I can't earn a few coolness. You can deduct 1000 when you

buckle. Is this really good? ! Be a human... No, don't do too much in the system!

But this is actually not the point. The point is - the plot is messed up.

The original premise of this section is that Luo Glacier was pulled into the scope of the attack of the demons. Before the crisis, he sought to protect himself. He instinctively pulled a person he trusted the most and entered the enchantment.

Shen Qingqiu's 100,000 fires beat the system: "Big, hey, hey! Are you sure you haven't had a bug? This Luo Glacier is going to soak up the girl. And the sister is responsible for helping him solve the happy knot and help him beat the demons with love. How can I directly replace this drama now?! Say good love and deep mind to the soul of the Harmony Palace? Say good, do not leave the life and death of the younger sister?!"

System: [Self-detection did not detect bugs. The system is operating normally. ?

There is no bug, that is to say, this story is either good or dead.

For the first time, Shen Qingqiu realized the power of the butterfly effect.

In the original work, this is the Ning Yingying who was pulled into the nightmare by Luo Glacier. As the person who was most trusted by Luo Fenghe in the early Qing Dynasty, the task of this Shaoguan + brush intimacy should obviously fall on her.

What happened now?

How can the hat of "most trustworthy" and "the closest person" be inexplicably buckled to Shen Qingqiu?

Shen Qingqiu said that he was very flattered but didn't want to wear this hat at all!

Luo Binghe saw Shen Qingqiu's unpredictable look and asked with concern: "Master, what happened?"

Shen Qingqiu immediately returned to God and calmly said: "Nothing. For the teacher, the monsters that manipulate the dreams usually attack the most vulnerable places of the people. You have to be prepared."

Luo Binghe nodded, his face firmly said: "The disciple will never let the master be implicated."

Too hard to force. Not only was he involved in a dangerous plot, but, if he didn't guess wrong, he had to take responsibility for the girl's play.

Shen Qingqiu does not want to help the protagonist block the knife and follow him to the sword and the sea to face the fear of the devil and the dream of what is great QAQ!

What kind of luck is this that can be mixed to this point...

He just blamed the **** of this world. Think about it, God is also very innocent. Isn't it to fight the sky to create this world? As a kind of rooted and literary writer, the writers are certainly not willing to see this happen in the article. The good-looking sister was replaced by a scum-reverse, and it was awful.

The two walked forward for a while, the sky above the sky and the scenery around them were like a kaleidoscope, sometimes they were elongated and twisted, and sometimes they broke into thousands of pieces. They were unpredictable. They walked in this world, just like people were painted by Leonardo da Vinci. The background is Picasso painted, the style of painting is different, the sense of violation is not generally strong.

Suddenly, there was a city in the clouds underneath the black pressure.

The two stopped their steps and Luo Binghe looked at Shen Qingqiu and waited for his instructions.

Shen Qingqiu said: "The soldiers will stop, the water will cover the earth. Go in."

Walking to the gate of the city, Luo Binghe looked up and showed a slightly confused expression.

Shen Qingqiu knows well that he feels that the city looks familiar.

Of course, familiar, this is the city where Luo Lanhe wandered in his childhood.

There was no soldier in front of the city gate, and he slowly opened it. Shen Qingqiu took him in and went in.

This dream is truly terrible. When abstracted, it is abstracted like a few color blocks. When it is real, it is not bad with reality. The roads, markets, houses, and stalls in the city are all exquisite and exaggerated. The lights are bright, people come and go, looking at it seems to be very hot, but when I look closer, even if Shen Qingqiu is prepared, I still have a sudden heart.

The "people" of these activities have no faces.

Their faces are just a mess, they can't see the five senses, and there is no sound. It is not like a living person at all, but it is still busy and idling, and the whole city is as dead as a dead, showing a strange prosperity.

Luo Binghe has never seen this kind of scene, and he said: "Master, what are these?"

Shen Qingqiu is a bit flustered, but still bears the responsibility of understanding Xiaokeke.

"This is a fantasy city made with a nightmare. A dead creature like a house tree can be made in a dream, but a living person can't be made. It can only be made into a monster that has no nose and no face to speak. But, The scale of a city can be created at once, and it's almost always fake. I'm afraid that there is only that person."

Luo Binghe humbly asks: "Which person?"

Shen Qingqiu: "Dream."

Dream Magic is the BOSS in this dream copy.

The true demon body is a famous high-ranking predecessor of the Mozu. It was destroyed in the flesh of a hundred years ago. The powerful **** is intact, and it is parasitic in the dreams of others. By surviving spiritual strength and vitality.

At the same time, he is also one of the main masters of the protagonist.

It is him, after the Luobing River broke the enchantment, the vulgar and the protagonist met at the same time, and they gave a scholastic scholastic acquaintance. From time to time, they also made a plan for what to do.

Luo Glacier does not have a deep experience. Of course, he does not understand the origin of this person. He still wants to ask a few more words. His eyes have no opinion in the crowd, but he has stopped.

Shen Qingqiu knew and asked: "What happened?"

Luo Binghe Road: "Master, I don't know if I am wrong. Just now, I saw people with faces in the crowd."

Shen Qingqiu's sleeves rushed and walked toward him in the direction he pointed, succinctly: "Chasing."

The two followed the paintings and the few people who were incompatible with each other. They then turned around in the city and finally stopped in front of an alley.

There are five people with faces. Everyone has a clear face, not a vague group. They look at five teenagers. Four of them are high on the ground. They are called snoring. What "small hybrids" and "king bastards" are full of boxes, I didn't notice that there were two people behind me.

Luo Binghe: "They seem to be unable to see us."

He looked at Shen Qingqiu, as if he was asking, isn't it that the dream can't make a man with five senses?

It's time to start the abuse.

Shen Qingqiu sighed in his heart and said: "Dream can't use the nightmare to make people, but this person is not made by him. Luo Glacier, you take a closer look at these people."

Luo Glacier slowly moved his gaze to them, and after a while, suddenly the body shook.

Shen Qingqiu said: "These are not the illusions created by the dreams. They are the projections of the real characters that exist in your memory. The dreams are just a subtotal, awakening these shadows that are sleeping in your heart."

Luo Luohe seems to have heard his words, raising his hand over the temple, it seems that his brain is twitching.

Shen Qingqiu knows that the devil of Luo Binghe has already come.

The four fluent teenagers were around the ground, a child who seemed to be only four or five years old, punching and kicking. The ragged child clasped his head in his hands, curled up on the floor, and beaten without a word, it was really worrying that such a small child would be killed by their lives!

"Hey, this little hybrid with no long eyes dared to grab a rice bowl on the site of a few brothers!"

"Life is tired!"

"Tread him to death. He is not pitiful, isn't he hungry if he doesn't have a meal, and he won't eat if he is killed!"

Luo Binghe seems to have a splitting headache, as if he can only see the weak figure on the ground. It was the younger one in the past. From the hair of the cloak and the **** face, there was a pair of eyes that were as bright as stars. Two swords were shot and confronted him.

Luo Glacier could not move his eyes completely.

Shen Qingqiu Shen Sheng: "Ice, this is just a fantasy."

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 17: The villain is so beautiful

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However, this is the illusion of the dream, he is best at using the deep emotions of the people, to arouse their most primitive fear or anger, pain, and defeat the psychological defense. (No.) No one has been able to break free from it for hundreds of years.

Shen Qingqiu has always wanted to vomit the original set of this thing. Since it is so arrogant, it was cracked by the two half-footed children of Luo Binghe and Ning Yingying, and they smashed the chicory to the sky. Too no face to the Mozu predecessors!

The Luobing River suddenly rushed forward, and seemed to want to open the young children of the gangsters, but his fists ran through their bodies and could not break the illusion. The fists still hit the little body like a rain.

Shen Qingqiu intercepted Luo Lian's fist in time, stabilized his body, and calmly said: "Is it visible? You can't touch them. This is just a trap of dreams."

If it is the Luobing River after the opening, 10,000 dreams add up in his eyes, but it is just a small trick that does not flow into the stream, but now the Luobing River, the blood of the Mozu in the body has not yet awakened, has been deeply immersed in the gray Memory and dreams. All he can see is his powerlessness.

Suddenly, the scene of the two lanes where the two were located was distorted and turned into another scene.

Shen Qingqiu's heart is not good, and he is caught off guard by two!

It was a run-down hut. There was only one bed in the room, a small table twisted, a dim oil lamp on the table, and a small bench.

There was a sly old woman lying on the bed, and she tried to sit up and sit up, but she was always weak. Outside the door, a small figure rushed in, only in his early tens, the face of the tender Luo Binghe helped the woman, and the jade on the neck, eagerly said: "Mother, how do you want to get up again. Not that you Is it good to rest?"

The woman coughed: "It doesn't matter if you lie down, it's better to get up and wash your clothes."

Xiaoluo Binghe: "I have already helped my mother to do the work. My mother is lying and waiting for me to give you a good medicine. After taking the medicine, the body is good, and then work."

Shen Qingqiu knew that there was this episode, but when it was really in front of him, it could not be indifferent.

The woman was gray-faced and she had already become ill. She smiled and touched the top of the Luobing River: "The ice is really beautiful."

Xiaoluo glaciers raised his face and smiled and said: "What do you want to eat?"

The woman said: "Now it is getting less and less appetite. The white porridge that our young master fell down last time, I want to try it, I don't know if there is any left in the kitchen."

Xiaoluo glacier nodded hard: "I am going to ask my mother!"

"Ask your questions. If you don't have any left, just get some light soup soup and fill your stomach."

Xiaoluo glaciers ran out like a gust of wind. The woman lay down for a while, and then took the needle thread from under the pillow and began to make a female red.

The lights in the room are getting darker and darker. Luo Binghe thought unclearly, reaching out and trying to catch something. Shen Qingqiu grabbed his hand and screamed: "Luo glacial! See clearly, this is not your mother, you are no longer the child who is insulted and unable to fight back!"

One of the powers of the nightmare is that the more excited the mind is, the greater the trauma of the mind. Like Luo Binghe, it is extremely unstable and it is very harmful to his god.

Second, you must keep in mind that you must not attack the "people" that appear in your dreams.

All "people" are the consciousness and mind of the dream host itself. Once you attack them, you are actually attacking your own brain. Many people have been attacking the "people" who have hurt themselves in their dreams because they don't know this point or can't control their emotions.

According to the current situation, if Luo Binghe is in a long sleep, Shen Qingqiu will be trapped in his dream together.

The surrounding scenery is unpredictable. Suddenly turned into Xiaoluo glaciers, looking for a luxurious little son to enjoy his bowl of porridge, and suddenly turned into a quiet peak, the brothers crowded and martyrdom, the little figure violently waved rusty The axe, holding the bucket on the long ladder, went slower and slower; the only baby jade was taken away and could no longer be found...

The chaotic scenes piled up one after another. At this moment, in addition to these scattered pictures and memories, Luo Binghe could not see anything, but only those moments of resentment, despair, pain, helplessness, and fury. At this time, a brain burst into a ball, and it was not in the chest and mind. interest.

This nightmare is a big collection of bumps and wounds in this short period of more than a decade. The Luobing River has completely fallen into it! His breath was extremely unstable and his eyes were not red.

Shen Qingqiu feels that standing next to him is really dangerous!

The only way to crack the nightmare attack is to resolve the knot in your own consciousness, and the nightmare will not break. Luo Binghe fists are close, the phalanx is squeaking, and if there is no spiritual power flowing around the body.

Shen Qingqiu saw that his desire for attack was constantly increasing, and he sighed: "Set your mind! Don't shoot the illusion, even if you hit it, it will only hurt you!"

The Kolo Glacier has completely lost his words. He lifted his right hand, and a fierce crit flew out of his palm, straightening the few people who smirked in the illusion!

Shen Qingqiu screamed in his heart, no matter how painful, the body still knows the time to grab it up, blocking the illusion, the students blocked the crit.

At this time, Luo Binghe was slightly shorter than him, just hit the lower abdomen.

In an instant, Shen Qingqiu felt as if he was shackled by a elephant's leg, and his eyes were black. If it was not a dream, I was afraid that a **** sputum had already been mad.

It is a protagonist!

Shen Qingqiu burst into tears. It's just a little disciple, so you can make such a powerful crit... It seems that since you have turned on the OOC function, there is still nothing to build, but instead of blocking the knife, it's a knife and a knife. It's been a self-denying person. Good meat shield has wood!

With the attack of the Luobing River, the illusion of the surrounding was broken, and the figures and objects were broken into pieces like glass. The illusion of the two people turned into a remote wilderness forest. The cold moon of the cold gold hangs high above the head, and the sky is dark blue.

As the illusion dissipated, the Luo Binghe was suddenly awake. He first talked to Shen Qingqiu, who couldn't stand and kneel on his knees. Then he looked down at his palm, and there was a trace of spiritual power flowing around his fingertips. He vaguely remembered what he had done, his face. It was pale at once.

Luo Binghe rushed to Shen Qingqiu, and supported him, and he was anxious and remorseful: "Master! You, why don't you fight back!"

According to Shen Qingqiu's spiritual power, he can directly return a crit, and the two spiritual forces collide, not only can resolve the attack of Luo Binghe, but also rebound and fight back.

Shen Qingqiu said to the heart that he was a "stupid child." He smiled weakly: "...the original thing is that you don't want to be hurt. If I hit it back, it hurts you, does it make sense?"

Luo Binghe listened to Master's weak voice and killed his heart with one palm. "It's the teacher who is hurting now... the disciple is dying!"

It's not been how long it's been compared to the three games in the Devil's world, and the Master is injured because of himself. This time he was directly hit by him!

Shen Qingqiu's self-blame and sadness in seeing this child's face overflowed quickly. It's rare to be kind and once again, and comforted: "It's better to train for the teacher than you, and it's not too much to remember."

Luo Binghe would rather kill Shen Qiu and beat him to vent his anger, or he would be as ruthless as before. He was also more comfortable in his heart, but Shen Qingqiu still heard such soft words, let him stay speechless. I don't know what to do in my heart.

For a long while, Luo Binghe said with a low voice: "It's all my fault."

No, no, no, no, your fault. In the early stage, you really did take the route of waste and soft white flowers. How can you blame you?

Shen Qingqiu thought that Luo Binghe was caught in a ridiculous and self-reflection. He patiently said: "It's none of your business. The demon world is mean and desperate. But if you don't want to encounter similar things in the future, You can only get stronger."

This is a fairy world with a weak meat. Being stronger is the only way to ensure that you don't drift in the world and become a cannon fodder!

Luo Binghe thought of a move, did not speak, suddenly looked up, eyes fixed gaze at Shen Qingqiu.

Shen Qingqiu snorted.

The obsidian eyes of Luo Binghe reflect the more dazzling brilliance than the reflection of the stars.

This... this kind of look!

This is the protagonist's eyes filled with "firm beliefs" and "burning fighting spirits"!

Is it... I have become the star of the protagonist's life path? !

Luo Binghe was sitting on the side of Shen Qingqiu and voiced and said: "I understand."

Shen Qingqiu: Wait a minute, what do you understand? Can you just say half of it every time? Tell me behind!

He did not notice that Luo Binghe did not claim to be a "disciple". Luo Glacier clenched his fists and spoke again. One word at a time: "From now on, this kind of thing... I will never let it happen again for the second time."

Let the Master protect the weak and weak self, and let the Master be injured for this... These things will never be there again!

Shen Qingqiu's stunned "?".

.....what happened. Suddenly there is a feeling of being "protected by the protagonist with a good peace of mind". What is going on? !

Peace of mind, this person is going to wake you up in the future!

Becoming a mentor on the protagonist's life path, and getting Shen Qingqiu's satisfaction with Vanity Max is not a taste.

Oh shit. Originally, the belief of "strengthening the protection of important people" should be opened after the protagonist saw the pitiful and tender appearance of the female lord who was injured to help himself. According to this meaning, the system does not really add the female host's drama to the labor?

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 18: The man is black and black.

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Adding drama, dare not give a box lunch, soul! ?

Carrying a stinking and long line of the protagonist, holding a long and thin salary. There are woods for exploiting labor!

Out of selfishness, Shen Qingqiu lifted his hand and touched the head of Luo Binghe. Originally, the glare of the Luobing River was stunned, as if it had been squandered by a clear spring.

Shen Qingqiu said with a smile: "But don't care too much. If you can't get stronger, I will stay with you to protect you."

I really want to let Luo Binghe become the big BOSS of the three realms in the future. It is better for him to be such a pitiful little white flower. Shen Qingqiu does not mind taking him to take care of his life.

His thoughts are so simple that falling into the ears of others is not the case. Luo Glacier has been completely stunned.

No one has ever promised such a straightforward and eager commitment to him.

Although the world is big, there are still a few people who can say that you don't have to be strong. If you are there, naturally you won't be bullied.

And not empty talk. Shen Qingqiu said that if he can do it, he can do it. He has proved it with action several times. He would rather be healed by himself than to let the Luobing River suffer a slight damage.

Moreover, the meaning of the apostles in this sentence seems too much. After the initial raging warmth subsided slightly, the face of Luo Binghe quickly climbed into a hot heat.

Shen Qingqiu coughed for a while, painfully found that there was no bleeding in the dream, and twisted his arm: "Okay. Help me first."

Luo Binghe felt that the place where the wrist was twisted was not painful. He suddenly climbed over the crispy feeling of numbness. He immediately noticed that the heart was getting more and more, and he had a few words at the bottom of his heart. It's really disrespectful to the teacher. Busy and rectified your mind, follow your words.

Suddenly, a voice rang abruptly. The old voice "snapped" and said: "The kid can actually break through the old man's enchantment, not simple."

The sound seemed to be coming from the valley and it came back. And wandering around the two people, can't tell which direction to send out. Shen Qingqiu is full of enthusiasm: this level of BOSS finally appeared! That is to say, when the friendship is finished, he can get off work! Fast and fast BOSS will take the lead away!

Luo Binghe helped Shen Qingqiu not get up, and his eyes flashed a little alert. The dream magic appeared when Shen Qingqiu was injured. The situation can be said to be greatly unfavorable. He made up his mind, if the demons want to kill, even if the power is thin, they must try to drag the other side, and strive to win a chance for the master.

He made this determination for a moment, and the voice said: "You come over and let the old man see, what kind of young hero is this kind of skill."

Luo Binghe looked at Shen Qingqiu. The teacher did not speak, and the disciple should not make an argument. Shen Qingqiu is in a good mood, and he has a heart to tease him: "The people who asked you are the young hero, answer?"

Luo Binghe blushes and turns to sing: "Breaking the enchantment of the predecessors, relying on the strength of my master. The young heroes will

never dare to act."

The voice snorted and seemed to be disdainful.

Shen Qingqiu knows why he wants to marry. Here is the dream of the Luobing River, which can only rely on his own power. Although he blocked an attack on the Luolu River, he still had to rely on the Luobing River to quickly clear his mind to break the enchantment.

However, Shen Qingqiu is too lazy to explain, he is familiar with the development of the next, he asked: "Hello, but the predecessor?"

The voice said: "The old man asked the boy to come over, but he didn't want to let the monk of the Cangshan Mountain faction come over, let him sleep first."

Sure enough, the same as the original Ning Yingying in the same time, except for Luo Binghe, people will be swept away by the dream.

Shen Qingqiu had a headache and fell down.

Luo Binghe was shocked and helped him, calling: "Master?"

Dreams said: "Don't worry. The old man just sent him into a dream, and he slept more. You, come over!" This time, I can hear it, the voice came from a dark cave in the West. of.

Luo Binghe can't wake up Shen Qingqiu, gently put him on the ground, turn to the voice and say: "My teacher respects you as a predecessor, I have to treat you with courtesy, I hope you can not help Master."

The dream demon laughed and said: "Kid, I read your memory, your master is not good for you, why not let me just remove him? I am helping you."

Most of his readings are memories of the previous original goods Shen Qingqiu and Luo Binghe. Those memories are indeed the majority...

Luo Binghe shook his head: "Master is not what you thought of the predecessors. If you say, Master is also a teacher, how can he be good to me, but he can not be disrespectful as a disciple."

If Shen Qingqiu can still hear this time, he must roar in his heart: Luo Ge, I hope that you can remember what you said when you blacken in the future!

The dream devil said: "Peony! The right way in the human world is such a hypocritical virtue. If he is not a teacher, he will respect him. But if someone else deceives me, it should be killed! He knows that you are not enough to cope. Tian Ham, but also sent you to play, is He Zuxin, can't you understand?"

Luo Binghe faintly said: "At that time, even I didn't believe that I could win. Master respected me, not only gave me the opportunity, but also encouraged me more than the test. Finally, I did win."

There is another sentence, he only silently said to himself: Master respected me and blocked two attacks for me. He treats me, it is really good.

The dream magic also looked at the fragments indiscriminately, did not understand Shen Qingqiu as a person, and did not want to entangle too much on this issue. But he is satisfied with the attitude of Luo Binghe: "Boy. You are a person who is empathetic."

Luobing River Road: "Not as good as the teacher treats me."

If the dream magic has a corner, it has long been twitching. He decided to change the subject.

For a moment, the dream said: "The old man feels that you have something very great. Although I don't know what it is."

Luo Binghe is slightly different: "Is there something? You can't even see it?"

The dream sorrow said: "I can make a lot of people, and it is not impossible for someone who is more outstanding than the old man to seal something on you."

Luo Binghe was shocked.

The demon is not going to be a few hundred years old, and ran to lie to his teenage boy. He can't be channeled: "The predecessor means, what is in my body... related to the Mozu?"

The dream demon laughed and said: "How? Not happy? Are you in a hurry to clear up with the Mozu?"

The shock of the Luobing River did not last long. His mind turned very fast, silent for a moment, and hard to say: "The devil is evil, and it hurts my master many times. I naturally can't have anything to do with them."

The dream devil is depressed: "Kid, do you dare not to leave the teacher without you? The old man guesses, you have to ask the next sentence, dare to ask the predecessors, is there any way to remove it from me?"

Luo Binghe smiled bitterly: "Even if I ask, will the seniors tell me?"

The dream magic laughed: "This is not the old man who doesn't want to tell you. But the old man is really powerless. Even if you don't even see it, why can't you remove it? If it's not for you, you will have two of them. Killed together, how can it be involved in this half-day. Are you a good old man?"

Luo Glacier does not speak.

What he thinks is that your entity is gone, just a cloud of parasitic shadows in other people's dreams. Who are you not free?

Although he is very warm, this is the truth...

The dream does not know that he is licking himself in his heart. He said: "It is powerless to get rid of me, but there is no way to suppress it."

Luo Glacier is very different. He tentatively asked: "Predecessors, willing to tell the method?"

The dream induces: "The old man can not only teach you how to suppress him, but also teach you more."

Luo Binghe understood.

He sinks his heart and his voice is cold: "Do you want me to repair the devil?"

"What is wrong with the repair of the demon? If you can repair the demon, the layer of things in your body will be greatly benefited by your cultivation. It is not empty talk, over time, even time, even the demon supreme Nothing to say!"

When I heard the last sentence, Luo Binghe felt a move.

Thousands of miles a day, above the people, the devil is supreme. Then... should it be the strongest existence?

Soon, he immediately vetoed the idea.

Master is the most abominable demon all the way, if you can not help the temptation of this dream into the evil road, how to face the master?

Whether Shen Qingqiu is heartbroken or thunderous, he is not what he wants to see.

"No." Luo Binghe categorically refused.

The dream sneer: "If you don't want to learn from me, I'm afraid I won't be able to suppress the magic of your body. Now the depth is hidden, I can't see it, but the old man feels that the seal on your body is weakening." It will break out of the seal one day, what will you do to you, who is a good master who hates evil and takes the devil's guardian as his own duty?"

Referring to the most scruples of Luo Binghe, his face was heavy and he said: "The predecessors of the dreams are just a little meditation. Why do

you have to force me to repair the devil?"

This question is too high. Except for the author, no one knows why, all the wise people are always crying and crying for the protagonist to be their apprentice/spoken/female.

No, in fact, even most authors may not know the answer to this mysterious mystery.

"The little boy doesn't want to know how to lift it! The old man looks at you with a strange shape, and he doesn't want to learn from the body with my body. How many people can't ask for it!"

The Luobing River is expressionless. The dream demon saw that he did not answer, suddenly there was an ominous premonition.

Sure enough, when the Luobing River opened again, it brought a hint of unclear smile.

He said slowly: "The predecessors are so anxious to teach me, I am afraid not only because they are unwilling to learn from others."

The dream is not good.

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 19: Blackening Dafa is good (catching insects)

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Luobing River Road: "Parasitic in the dreams of others, if you change the host from time to time, the Yuanshen will be weakened and broken in the transition, but if you can live in a fixed host for a long time, you can recharge your batteries and stabilize the gods. ""

He paused and said: "Is the predecessor of the dreams already in the limit, and I have to pick me as the host to cultivate?"

The dream was said to be worn by him, neither repudiating nor irritating. Instead, he acknowledged it very much: "Not bad! I didn't expect you to be a good guy and know this."

Luo Binghe did not intend to tell him that he had just guessed a word.

The dream demon sees his calmness, can't figure out how this little boy thinks, and then says: "But don't think that the host of the old man is not yours. The devil's talent is thousands of different people, which one does not want to ask for this. Honor! It's you, you have to take a good look at it and you can miss this opportunity."

In fact, over the years, his gods have been declining. They have lived in the magical device. They stayed well. After a hundred and eighty years of retreat, they lived again and again. The yarns of Wuhua, who did not know the truth, used the magic weapon as a weapon. On the Luobing River, he has no strength to find the next host.

In the middle of the road, I found out that there is a strong and powerful force in the body and the gods of the new stranger. How can it be let go?

He has made up his mind, no matter how strict the glaciers refused, he used soft mobs to force and lure. He used all kinds of means to persuade him to practice the Mozu technique, so that the body and the gods are more suitable for his residence.

Dreams: "The old man gives you time and thinks carefully. Otherwise, you will be trapped in the dreams of you and your master, and this old man can do it!"

Luo Binghe slammed his head, and at that moment, the demon was shocked by the cold light that flashed through the eyes of this young boy.

Luo Binghe's peace and quiet are all gone, and the voice is cold: "You are talking about conditions with me now, no matter what you say. But if you hurt the teacher, I will not spare you!"

After a long while, the dream demon stunned, and was shocked by the fact that he was actually stunned by the momentum of a little man. He has been in the three realms for a hundred years, even if it was the hard battle of the original body, it was not pressured by the momentum.

Of course, he will not know that this kind of momentum is called (the protagonist's exclusive) Wang Baqi!

There was a sudden burst of laughter in the cave.

"You kid, it's really interesting!"

After the old voice finished this sentence, Luo Bing suddenly felt heavy limbs, and the surrounding scenery turned and turned into darkness.

Luo Glacier woke up from the firewood room, and was alert to a cold sweat, and the vest was soaked.

At the same time, Shen Qingqiu also dizzy from the bed and sat up.

After violently breathing for dozens of breaths, he finally breathed a sigh of relief.

It's terrible!

Why? The original Ningning infant was also thrown into the dream by the dream, and the dream that was woven for her was the warm memories of childhood, and the mother gave the flower and horse riding horses, etc. Surrounded by a fist-eater, the eater, and then rushing inside the narrow tomb, chasing a huge fireball behind him!

The most terrible thing is the dream of the dream, the dream also gave him the thing he was most afraid of!

In the dark and damp dungeon, he was hung by a ring and hung in the air, feeling the presence of limbs. Zhang mouth couldn't make a sound and yelled helplessly. Hey, it hurts all over his body.

I don't know how long it took in the dream, the sound of the opening of the stone door came from outside the dungeon. The steps that are not urgent or slow are gradually approaching, and a figure is projected on the ground in front.

Ink black's robes are embroidered with silver lines and colorful and simple patterns. The icy pressure from the person is more breathless than the impenetrable darkness in the dungeon.

Shen Qingqiu can't see the face of that person. But he knows who that person is!

The dream is not the legend of the Mozu, this dream is really too real. Even the moist rancid smell in the air seems to be still on the tip of his nose, which is disgusting.

Shen Qingqiu barely sat for a while, really rolled out of bed and began to vomit.

Hey. The system is not dead, this time pop-up prompt: [Congratulations on your completion of the "Dream of the Enemy" plot line! System rewards coolness 500! Please try again! ?

Shen Qingqiu broke out: "Why do you not set 500 when you threaten to buckle the sorrow? Is it really good to make more prizes? And I have gone through a dream line of dreams, why are you not extra? Give me the salary? Don't pretend to be dead, let's sign a new contract!"

At this time, someone rushed in the door of the bamboo house like a gust of wind.

"Master!"

I know who it is when I hear this. Shen Qingqiu turned his eyes in pain. He really doesn't want to see this face now! There are already shadows!

Sure enough, Luo Binghe had already thrown over him, and asked nervously: "Master, how are you? Can there be any discomfort?"

In fact, okay! If you can stay away from me, then it is better!

Shen Qingqiu was so weak that he didn't open his face and stood up: "It's all good for the teacher..."

Luo Binghe originally wanted to help him, but he was naturally pushed away and could not help but hold it.

Shen Qingqiu did not pay attention to his small emotions. After finishing the whole clothes and confirming that he only wears the middle clothes and did not damage the image, he asked: "Is that the demons later made it difficult for you?"

It's hard to get a wool. It's too late for the dreams of the Baba. Shen Qingqiu knows well, but still knows what to ask. Luo Binghe hesitated for a moment and replied: "The predecessor of the Mozu seems to be mentally weak, and later the disciple is thrown out of the dream. Master does not encounter anything in your dreams?"

Shen Qingqiu said in a big way: "Even if it is something, it is not even for the teacher!"

Sorry _(:?)?)_ Actually, he is really unfair!

He still has the shadow of the moment. The Luobing River is so close to him, all of them are hairy, and their eyes are unnaturally dodging. Luo Binghe is not clear about its cause. Seeing his look is strange, his eyes are actually hiding, and his heart is anxious and embarrassing. I can't wait to bring his head to face and ask what is going on.

Fortunately, Shen Qingqiu's mentality adjustment is extremely fast, remembering what to do as a teacher. The next moment, he reached out and grabbed the wrist of Luo Binghe, but he was slightly surprised.

Shen Qingqiu is in color: "The devil's invasion is not a fun. Glacier, you relax, explore for the teacher. This dream can not be tolerated."

Seeing Master and willing to look at himself, Luo Binghe put down his heart a little and said: "Yes."

His heart is going to hang up. In case Shen Qingqiu took out the dream, and the latter exposed the things that sealed the Mozu on his body...

Fortunately, Shen Qingqiu was very responsible for checking him a lot, but nothing was found. Naturally, nothing can be checked. People's dreams have been hundreds of years of skill and great name, no water. But the transition always has to go.

Shen Qingqiu's investigation failed, or it was the Luoluo Glacier. Once something happened, it was reported to him immediately.

Luo Binghe asked: "Master, the devil... are all evil, should they be killed?"

Even if Shen Qingqiu doesn't look at his look, he knows that the current Luobing River is definitely entangled in what the devil's points are. It is not the same as the righteousness, and it is time for his education.

Shen Qingqiu thought for a moment and said: "It is not the case. Just like people are good people and bad people, there are also good and bad things in the devil. We only see the devil's persecution of the human race, maybe in which corner, there are human beings who have harmed the innocent

Mozu. Many times, it's just a race, so that the two sides are getting deeper and deeper."

For example, the truth about the persecution of the father and mother of Luo Bing in the past was actually that two young people of different ethnicities wanted to talk about a love. As a result, they were too high-profile and made everyone feel uneasy.

This is an old age that can't be old anymore. Modern all kinds of costume dramas, martial arts dramas, and Xian Xia dramas have turned over and entangled this point. However, it is extremely unconventional and even to get this person's magical enemies like the sea and the world's numerous wars. Take the world's big and unyielding views.

Luo Binghe is the first person to listen to the teacher's class. He listened, his heart beat and jumped, and he insisted on calming down: "The meaning of the teacher is that even if it is closely related to the magic, it is not necessarily evil, is it? "

Shen Qingqiu saw that he was looking forward to a little nervous and waiting for his own answer. He smiled and said: "As long as you don't deliberately make a mistake, you can be a friend. The division of evil or not is never determined by the ethnic group. Moreover, the Mozu is born with a lot of spiritual power and is far better than the Terran. At this point, the teacher admires the envy. If their power can be used well and used in the right way, it is not a good thing to be born here."

The Mozu people are absolutely crushed in the talents of the practice method. Different races and different energy systems. The Terran depends on the aura, the Devil depends on the magic, and Shen Qingqiu estimates that it is actually something that is similar, that is, the color and taste are not the same. I don't know if the devil's feng shui is good or not. Most of the demons will be full of magic when they are born. Three-year-old can tore people, and at the age of eight, they can break the mountain... The cough is exaggerated.

However, the truth is that many people with moderate qualifications have been repaired for decades, and they are the standard of a small baby. More

people are like a dry pond, and spiritual power is simply a zero egg... It really can't be abused. If it weren't for the humans who liked to open branches and leaves, the devils were scarce, and the human world had long since become a colony of the devil... and they also bullied their family planning.

In this case, the eyes of Luo Binghe gradually light up and shine.

Although he was always positive, he was not a pedantic person. Since it can't be eliminated, it's better to use it.

Moreover, he is not strong!

Strong enough to protect the Master from anyone's hands. Strong enough to prevent the Master from being hurt.

The system sent a reminder: [make the protagonist determined to practice the Mozu technique, coolness +50! ?

Coolness is only 50... Luo Binghe dreams of the demon method after the law of strength at least turned ten times, since then a long time to push the girl to fight strange no disadvantage, you told me that the coolness is only 50?

Shen Qingqiu has not wanted to bargain with the system. Anyway, it is also the joy of accident. He was just trying to experience the thrill of saying such a line. After all, there are too many dramas with such a wise or prophetic character to use this line to sublimate the theme.

Tossing this earth-shattering pass, Shen Qingqiu stayed up all night, two dark circles floated out and waved: "The night is deep, since there is nothing else, just go to rest." Luo Binghe slammed back .

But when he went out, he didn't have a few steps. He listened to Shen Qingqiu and said, "Come back."

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 20: The villain's troubles (catching insects)

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He immediately turned back: "What else is there for Master?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "The room is over there, what do you do in the opposite direction?"

Whether it is the bamboo house where the disciples rest or the firewood house, they are all left and left, and the Luobing River turns directly to the right.

Luo Binghe Road: "The disciple wants to go to the kitchen, and prepare the teacher's breakfast for tomorrow."

Shen Qingqiu is a bit difficult.

He really wants to eat Luo Binghe's breakfast, but in the middle of the night, let a child not sleep to cook for himself, just like Cinderella and his stepmother... How to listen to how inhuman.

In the end, the conscience defeated the appetite. He coughed up: "Noisy. What to do in the middle of the night. Go back to sleep."

Luo Binghe knew that he was worried that he would not rest well, smiled, but still had no plans to rest, and then prepared to sneak into the kitchen to ponder.

Shen Qingqiu wanted to ask him if he still slept in the firewood room. I can think of it. The young people are always a little self-respecting. Asking them directly, the face is not good. Moreover, even if the Luo Binghe went to sleep in the rooms of the disciples, the others would only crowd him under the direction of Mingfan, feeling strange and pitiful.

Shen Qingqiu thought a little and said: "You will clean up things tomorrow, come to me."

Luo Binghe did not understand what he meant: "? Master?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "I have a partial room outside the bamboo house. You will move to live from tomorrow."

If you live close to you, it would be more convenient to give him breakfast and clean the room in the future. Shen Qingqiu feels that his self-adjustment ability is a bit weak*, and he still has a serious shadow on the face of Luo Binghe. Now dare Darkly planning to let the protagonist give him a tea delivery. Is this really good? !

He was thinking about it, didn't notice the reaction of the other party. Suddenly, Luo Binghe was a tiger and he hugged him.

Shen Qingqiu was caught off guard, first shocked, and then the old face was red.

In my lifetime, I was finally held by a bear. The result is not a gentle-scented nephrite sister. It is a boy who is a king of tyrants.

Luo Glacier seems to be very happy, holding his neck and refused to let go, always in his ear called: "Master! Master!"

Shen Qingqiu did not know where to put it, entangled for a while, or put it on the head of Luo Binghe, touched and smoothed down: "Okay. Not harmful, such an adult, not a 10-year-old child. What does it look like?"

Originally, the Luo Glacier did not care much. He was so embarrassed to say that he was so angry. If it wasn't for the joy of a moment, he would dare to be so respectful of the usual masters. Quickly reluctantly squatting down from Shen Qingqiu, his face flushed: "Yes, the disciple passed."

Asking to hug this kind of thing, the children under the age of ten are going to be cute, and the 15-year-old Luo Binghe is doing it... or sprouting!

I have grown a little green and tender young handsome man's face, no matter what you do, it's cute!

Luo Binghe was in a state of ignorance for a while, but he was somewhat flustered, but he suddenly noticed that Shen Qingqiu's face was not very good.

Even if it is a sacred body, there can be old injuries and poisoning first, and then because of him, he is involved in the dream of a dream, without rest, still can not help, the appearance is naturally a bit of awkward. Luo Binghe did not dare to delay Shen Qingqiu's rest, and Yiyi retired. Still did not return to the firewood room, this time specially went around and went to the kitchen.

He made up his mind: For a long time, you must pay attention to the diet of the Master!

The front foot of the Luobing River just stepped out of the door, and the system of the hind foot system came.

[The main character is cool +50! ?

Shen Qingqiu is inexplicable.

How did you add 50? System delay? Or the system conscience found that I felt too little to add to me before?

Forget it, the ups and downs are rushing, and there is a point to add to him. Anyway, it's always impossible to add it because of the labor and capital, hahahahahaha...

The next day, Shen Qingqiu didn't wake up to sleep naturally, and was awakened by the smell of fish and rice. The bamboo sheds outside the Luo Glacier have already carefully prepared meals, and the scent of the Qing Jingfeng disciples who have been accustomed to eating and eating are sneaking around.

Mingfan and other popular people can't wait to peek into the corner of the robes, especially when Shen Qingqiu sat at the table, lovingly admiring the craftsmanship and intentions of Luo Binghe, and the two people laughed and laughed. The value of sadness reached its highest point.

Too shameless! Actually, this kind of strange and harmonious lustfulness is on the side of the door to discuss the teacher's heart!

By the evening, when the Luobing River moved to Shen Qingqiu's bamboo house, it was a sunny day, and the disciples who had been bullied by Luo Jingfeng had smashed a corpse.

Said to be "moving", in fact, Luo Binghe is just a person passed. Because he has nothing to do.

pillow? A bundle of straw bales in the firewood room can be pillowed. quilt? You can cover it with your coat off... and these things will be ready for him.

Shen Qingqiu has always felt that the life of Luo Binghe is too bitter, and the whole child abuse record. Cangwu Mountain is also a master of cultivation. It is not so dark that people are so dark that there is a shortage of materials to this point.

That night, Luo Binghe lived for the first time in his life and lay down on a normal bed.

In the past, he lay down in the tub drifting on the glacier, slept on the cold and damp ground, the noisy street, and lie down in the cave when the wind was sleeping. Now sleeping on a soft and tidy big bed, I feel that there is no real feeling of being light and fluttering.

Especially when I think of Shen Qingqiu, I sleep in a main room separated from him by a wall.

This night, perhaps too much thinking, the dream did not appear in his dreams.

Luo Binghe is not moving, sit and wait. After a few days, I really waited until the dream came out again.

This time, the demons did not engage in any mysterious dreams of enchantment or hiding. It appears directly in the dream of Luo Bing... although it is in the form of a black mist.

This group of black fog gathers in front of the Luobing River, and it changes constantly. The old voice is from it: "Kid, what about these three days?"

Luo Binghe asked: "How do I think about it, will the predecessors know?"

Dream Magic laughed and said: "You have chosen a road that you will never regret. Boy, remember this day, today is the beginning of your flight!"

Which young man did not have the dream of flying up, he said that he was so lavish, Luo Lanhe was not moved, only holding a fist, said: "The younger generation has something to do."

"There are still things that are said together! You can talk to the teacher soon after you finish." The demons are still urging there, but they don't know that he thinks so beautiful...

Luo Binghe Road: "It is this thing that the younger generation wants to say. The teacher respects me as a mountain, I really can't help others to be a teacher without his permission..."

Before I finished, the demons immediately couldn't bear to say: "The line! The old man does not want the name of the master and the apprentice, do you?!"

Is there a stranger who is more disadvantaged than him? I was rushing to teach people how to practice the family, and even the Master could not hear it. It's just as bad as a little daughter who hasn't got a name!

Luo Binghe said with satisfaction: "That would thank the seniors."

He is not willing to call anyone other than Shen Qingqiu as a master.

The demons saw him like this. If his body is still there, I am afraid that his nose will be discouraged.

This Luobing River is called a well-behaved in front of his master, like a little white flower, how come to others, it is so difficult to deal with! It's completely different, it's like a change!

Really mad at the old man too!

Time flies like an arrow, and the sun and the moon are like a shuttle.

... Shen Qingqiu really does not want to use such a bad street saying, but other than that, he really can't find a more suitable phrase.

Every day on the quiet peak, playing the piano, reading books, writing and writing, drawing and painting, practicing and practicing, picking up the food made by Luo Binghe is not good, and with the occasional string of Liu Qing's bickering, I will report to Yue Qingyuan from time to time. Work, the days are flying fast, very in line with his life goal of "mixing and eating, keeping the sky".

Until the Xianmeng Congress finally arrived.

This day is finally here. The days are too long, Shen Qingqiu must forget the first big high tide of the book.

Hanging Luo Glacier to climb the peak of life, greet (numerous) Bai Fumei, is also the first step from now on... He can forget it!

Therefore, Shen Qingqiu stunned for a while when he received the invitation for hot stamping.

The Xianmeng Conference is the first great high-harmonic tide of "The Wilderness." At the same time, it is also a turning point in the book.

The Xianmeng Conference has been a great opportunity to select a rookie and make a name for itself. The form of each year is different because of

the discussion of the major heads, but there must be a gold list.

Whether you are from a famous name or a river or lake, as long as you perform well in the conference, you will be able to name the gold medal and make a name for yourself.

Previously, the results of "Frenzy Fairy Road" have been tepid, and the Xianmeng General Assembly has come out, and the book review messages have been subscribed for, and all of them have soared!

The reason is not only from here, but also to the sky, the chicory has abandoned his original few exercises, and the iron-speaking male mainstream water sisters squatted up, the large paragraphs of fragrant descriptions and various blushing heartbeats. There is an endless stream of edged balls, and there is another important reason. It is also the main reason for attracting Shen Qingqiu to pursue it.

That is the magic system!

As the author of the plane's chicory as a continuous repair, the author did not check the complete, often even the role of the foundation or the elementary baby, but it was rarely squandered because his novel was not sold. at this point.

This book, "Frenzy Fairy Tale" is not so much called "Dream" novels. The ingredients of "hitting" completely crush the ingredients of "repair". As a comprehension, it is a piece of Raven, but as a monster illustration, it is quite interesting.

That is to say, soon, Shen Qingqiu will face the devils and monsters of various shapes and murderous descriptions in the book.

More importantly, very quickly, it was time for him to personally expose the Luo Glacier who was the identity of the descendants of the Mozu, and cruelly lay down the abyss.

The gear of life (ju) has started to slowly rotate...

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 21: Finally raised the male owner (catching insects)

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Shen Qingqiu was silent for a long time, only to put the post in the arms of Mingfan, let him go and collect.

Mingfan glimpse the face of the teacher, not very good, think of Luo Xiaohe, the stinky boy down the mountain, Shizun is very picky about the kitchen food, these days did not eat well, asked: "Master, let the disciples prepare some snacks ?"

Luo Binghe got the dream to guide in the dream every day, and progressed rapidly. For a long time, Shen Qingqiu often sent some trivial matters within the Cangwushan faction to him. Growing up a bit, the task of demonizing and helping others is also thrown at him. Lest he be dangling around himself every day. Although I was comfortably served, but the child didn't know whether it was long-term or what it was, it was a bit too sticky. Shen Qingqiu often reflected on it, because it was too much for him. . If he goes on like this, he is really afraid that when he can, he can't get rid of his heart and put him in the palm of his hand.

Shen Qingqiu really has no appetite and waved his hand: "No need. Go on."

Mingfan did not dare to say more, and honestly went on. The tears in my heart, Luo Xiaohe this kid has become a master's heart in recent years, no one else can let the teacher drink porridge!

Of course he did not consider the issue of cooking.

I don't know how long it took, and there are footsteps close.

Shen Qingqiu said: "Don't you say that you don't need it?"

The voice of a young man was slightly aggrieved: "The disciple is running back from the outer continent, and the teacher does not even look at it. Is it necessary to refuse?"

The sound was gentle and clear, but without losing the vitality of the young people. Shen Qingqiu heard it and almost fell to the ground with his chair. He jerked back.

The seventeen-year-old boy, who is long and long, dressed in a white shirt, has a smile on his lips and is staring at him.

On his back, he carried a sword from Zheng Jian, "Zhengyang." The name of the fairy sword and the temperament of the Luobing River at this time complement each other. The sword body is enshrined in light, although this is also a good sword that is extremely superior. When it was pulled out from the rock wall by the Luobing River, it attracted a lot of exclamation and praise from the same door, but compared to the sword that really belongs to the Luobing River. Not a grade at all.

Shen Qingqiu fixed his mind and smiled: "How come back so soon?"

Luo Binghe sat down in the seat next to him, slammed a cup of tea and pushed it to Shen Qingqiu's hand: "It's not a tricky scourge, but I miss the tightness of the teacher, and I will come back without stopping."

This sounds a bit slick, but Luo Danhe is the leading actor. There is always a kind of skill that can be said to be sincere and gentle. In this regard, Shen Qingqiu... very useful!

Shen Qingqiu picked up the tea and took a sip. On the good snowy mountain citron, but did not drink the taste, said: "The Fair League meeting is about to begin."

Luo Binghe knew this for a long time and asked: "Is it necessary for the disciple to prepare a list of the disciples of Qing Jingfeng and hand it over to the teacher?"

In these years, these chores, big or small, Shen Qingqiu were thrown to the Luobing River to deal with. Anyway, Luo Binghe is so clever and obedient, and doing things is thoughtful and thoughtful. Shen Qingqiu really can't think of any reason why he has to do it himself... Before making the final decision, Luo Binghe will always consciously ask Shen Qingqiu to look over and see what is there. Not safe. Shen Qingqiu always wants to say, in fact, you don't have to check it again. Really, your ability to do things is much better than mine!

Shen Qingqiu said: "It is good to report it directly to the head of the master after it is ready."

Luo Binghe nodded and wanted to say something, but suddenly gave birth to a strange feeling.

Today's Shen Qingqiu seems to pay special attention to him and can't help but smile: "Why did the Master look at me all the time? Could it be that the disciples went down the mountain for so many days, and the Master respected the disciples?"

Shen Qingqiu faintly said: "I have raised it, still not allowed me to watch it?"

Luo Binghe smiled and said: "Naturely. Can the teacher look pleasing to the eye?"

Shen Qingqiuhehe.

For a moment of silence, he thought about the wording and asked: "Ice."

Luo Binghe also noticed that Shen Qingqiu seems unusual. It is important to say, right color: "Yes?"

Shen Qingqiu stared at his eyes and said: "Do you want to become stronger? Strong to incomparable, the world is afraid to fight for the tide?"

This question, long ago, Luo Binghe has the answer.

He is sitting in danger, without hesitation, looking straight back: "Yes!"

Seeing that his answer was so decisive, Shen Qingqiu gave a sigh of relief. Step by step, he asked, "If you were there before, you will suffer a lot of pain, experience countless tribulations, and your body and mind will approach the collapse. Do you want to be a high-powered person?"

The Luobing River slowly said: "The pains of suffering, the glaciers are fearless, but they are strong enough to protect their important personnel!"

Shen Qingqiu got this answer, and my mind finally balanced a little.

Yes. Luo Glacier, in order to protect you in the future, you will have to be strong when you hold the 3,000-year-old harem of the flowery jade!

Although my heart is still unbearable, I can think of this as the process of breaking into a butterfly that must be experienced by the protagonist. Shen Qingqiu also has to adjust his mentality and be mentally prepared for the forthcoming extermination.

Three days later, the list of the 12th peak disciples of the Cangwu Mountain was prepared and went to the conference.

The place where the Xianmeng Conference was held was a mountain range with a complex terrain and undulating miles, called the Jedi Valley.

The famous characters are self-sustaining and will never go to the Xianmeng General Assembly to compete with the juniors. No need to bother. Therefore, the characters of the 12 peaks and divisions will not register, but each pulse can select up to ten disciples to participate. Since there are so many upper limits, it is naturally better. Therefore, at the end of the day, the equipment was neatly arranged, and there were a hundred people in the mighty valley. So many people flying swords are too high-profile, so they are still car dealers. A comprehension novel, riding a car all day long!

Most people choose to ride horses and they are cool and heroic. However, Shen Qingqiu was not good at riding, and did not want to break his neck. Secondly, his face was not comfortable enough to wind outside the mountains and rains, and he got into the carriage in the eyes of the public.

There was already a first-come-first-served person in the carriage. When he saw his folding fan picking up the curtain, he sighed and said: "A big man, also grabbed the place with me!"

This female eyebrows are glamorous, and the clouds are all towering, and it is the master of Xianfeng Peak.

The original Qi Qing and Shen Qingqiu have no friendship, and they do not deal with each other. However, in the past few years, Shen Qingqiu has occasionally worked with her, and she likes her heart to be fluent and fluent. Shen Qingqiu rushed her out of the position with a folding fan, while she said: "I am a patient,"

Qi Qingyi gave him a position, but his mouth was still not arrogant: "Puppet spoiled! You are the strength of this delicate baby, where is like a Jin Danxian repair! Is there someone waiting for you to eat snacks later?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "Yes. You reminded me." Speaking of the fan handle knocked on the carriage arm.

In a short while, the car was picked up by people. Luo Binghe smiled and asked: "Master, snack, water, or backache?"

He rode on a strong high-profile big horse. The white horse spirits are shaking, the young and handsome are extraordinary, and the sun shines, making people shine.

Shen Qingqiu said: "You Qi Shishu wants to eat snacks."

Luo Glacier immediately took out the exquisite snacks from his arms. It seems that it is ready. He said: "The teacher also told me to ask me." This puts down the curtain.

Liu Qing's song passed by, and he snorted strongly.

Shen Qingqiu said: "That is natural." Open the paper bag, "Dragon's mustache. Not bad." Then he handed the snack to Qi Qingyi: "Eat?"

... Qi Qingyi is difficult to describe the feeling at this time.

She feels that this feeling is probably in the injustice, so intimate and spiritually good apprentice, actually Shen Qingqiu taught.

Actually, she just didn't know that there is a word that can describe this feeling, called "flashing dog eyes."

Qi Qingqi does not look at Shen Qingqiu who eats the dragon's mustache, and is still dying and struggling, "even the smoke is riding!"

As long as you can make Shen Qingqiu feel a little shy, it is victory!

Shen Qingqiu has nothing to do, look out, and sure enough, Liu Yan smoked his face veil, carrying a "water color" sword, sitting on the side, the breeze blowing, the gauze floating, a pair of fluttering.

This picture is too pleasing to the eye.

Shen Qingqiu couldn't help but watch it for a while and sighed: "It's beautiful."

Qi Qing stunned him. "Hugh to marry me!"

These two sentences were collected by the nearby Luobing River. His face was black.

Can Shen Qingqiu did not pay attention to his face. Just look at it while eating snacks. He is the kind of mentality of eating popcorn and drinking Coke before the opening of the movie, waiting for the advertisement to end the feature film. That is Liu Yanyan, the man and the woman host on one occasion, can't wipe the spark, how is it possible!

Luo Binghe sees Shizun has been staring at Liu Yanyan, and his heart is extremely.

"Beautiful and beautiful"? There are no clear faces! Can beauty have me to look good?

Luo Binghe is really not a narcissism, he just always knows exactly how he looks. Not smug, but not deliberately demeaning.

For a long time, Shen Qingqiu did not see the meaning of regaining his eyes. Luo Binghe couldn't help it. He shook his whip slightly, and the white horse hurried forward, and he smashed with Liu Yanyan. Luo Glacier smiled at the side and said, "Liu Shimei."

Liu Yanyan, a shallow dagger, returning to the ceremony: "Luo brother."

Oh oh! Oh oh! it has started!

Shen Qingqiu really couldn't think of it. It's really a day when I saw the beautiful man and the beautiful girl in the book and took a ride on the screen.

After the glaze of the Luobing River was swept away, seeing Shen Qingqiu not only did not remove his gaze, but instead stared at it more and more, the black line was a little bit, and the heart was stuffed into the teeth, and the side of the river and the smoked cigarettes smiled, while not tracking the traces. The two men's horses went faster and faster, and finally Shen Qingqiu did not see the upper body all the way out of the carriage, and Shen Qingqiu had to sit back in disappointment.

Damn, how to forget, the male and female masters, when I am, I will never have a light bulb and a crowd of people who are in the way. =

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 22: Finally raised the male lord 2

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Jedi Valley.

The Jedi Valley actually spans seven undulating hills and is covered with greenery. Among them, the Ming dynasty undercurrent, the waterfall rock, and the peak of the valley are scattered. As the name suggests, there is always a terrain that seems to be "extrudently desperate", but in the next moment, we can see the turn of the road of nowhere.

From the perspective of Shen Qingqiu, even if it is not used as a venue for the Xianmeng Congress, it is also a must-have for group exploration.

The main force of the conference is the four major Xiuxianmen. Headed by the Cangwu Mountain School, followed by the Zhaohua Temple, Tianyiguan, and the Magic Flower Palace.

Among the four factions, the Cangwu Mountain faction has the strongest comprehensiveness, and the twelve peaks have their own strengths, which is a multi-pronged hodgepodge. The temple and the view of nature are the martial art of the monks and monks, and the magical flower palace is more complicated. The sects are guiding the thoughts to the military, and they are good at the threshold. And it has the most interaction with the secular world, and the level of the technique is unclear, but it is undoubtedly the most rich one. Every time the conference is the most spent in the Magic Flower Palace.

In addition, there are countless small and medium-sized sects, so the final registration to the Jedi Valley must be more than a thousand people.

In the past, the entrance to the quiet and cold valley has suddenly poured into these thousands of people. The animals in the mountains that have

never seen people have been shocked, and all aspects are lively and extraordinary.

The rookies who participated in the meeting arranged neatly in an array, surrounded by a huge natural stone platform in front of the valley.

The entrance to the valley has already set up a high platform on the four sides of the valley. It is used by the monks who are not participating in the conference. The flags of the various factions are swaying on the platform. The special position of the heads of the heads is at the highest level, and the line of Cangwushan is headed by Yue Qingyuan and sits at the high platform.

After Shen Qingqiu was seated, a handsome and sturdy Hefei old man who was sitting next to him and the Cangwu Mountain people greeted him, and he also bowed to him: "Shen Xianshi."

The old palace owner of the Magic Flower Palace is the master of the birth mother of Luo Binghe. Shen Qingqiu returned to the ceremony with a mentality of watching the imperial family.

Soon, a doorman of the Magic Flower Palace walked onto the stone platform. After all, the most money is paid, and there is nothing wrong with letting the major shareholder take over the accusation of the master of ceremonies. Thousands of people in the audience gradually calmed down and concentrated on listening to him to read the conference.

This person has a profound foundation and a long-lasting atmosphere. The entire valley is covered by a tall platform, and his voice can be heard clearly.

"The conference lasts for seven days. After you enter the valley, you will hold up the giant enchantment and cover the entire valley. Within seven days, all participants entering the Jedi Valley are unilaterally isolated from the outside world. They cannot know the outside world and watch the situation. However, they can learn about the situation in the field by flying the eagle flying over the valley.

"The valley has been placed with more than 100 kinds of monsters. The total number of nearly 5,000. Every time you take a monster, you can get a rosary from them. The magic of different levels, the aura contained in the rosary is also very different. Can everybody have a gold thread on their wrists?"

The people in the audience immediately raised their wrists and displayed the gold wire between the wrists. It looks quite spectacular.

The master of ceremonies continued: "After obtaining the rosary, string it on the gold wire, and your scores will be automatically sorted on the leaderboard here."

The leaderboard hangs across the platform. Although there are as many as eight, but there is no second in the text, everyone is concerned, of course, only the top 100 on the first red list. Even the top ten. The so-called text has no first, Wu no second, this is the truth.

In the end, the door of the Magic Flower Palace severely emphasized: "It is strictly forbidden to fight between the sects and robbing the rosary! Once you find someone who has privately fighting each other and robbing others of the rosary with a mean means, immediately disqualify the participants, and will not be allowed within three sessions. Participation qualification!"

Three years, that is, twelve years.

Among these rookies, many young people have never seen the world, but there are also many old fritters. They are afraid of roaming rogues and mixed races. If you don't forbid the fight, I am afraid that the whole conference will become extremely chaotic and even kill people. Therefore, this provision is necessary.

At this time, there were several nieces in the vicinity who whispered.

"Which is the disciple of that school? It's a good life."

"The white lining really lining him, no worse than the public servant brother."

"The public servant brother is very strong, how can I compare it?"

Shen Qingqiu saw it at a glance. What they were talking about was Luo Xihe, a white, clear and dusty crowd.

In fact, not only are they talking about stealing, but even among the disciples under Shitai, there are many girls who are quietly paying attention to Luo Binghe, and their cheeks are blushing.

Although the sound is extremely low, but the characters in the seat are all characters, and the five senses are all clear and unspeakable. How can they not be heard? These son-in-law were too young to be careful, and they were heard in private rooms. Fortunately, everyone gave face, all pretending not to hear, not squinting.

Some people tried to break the cockroaches and coughed twice. They laughed: "You have different friends in the past, and you have to count them. What rookies will be born at the Xianmeng Conference?"

The spirit of Shen Qingqiu is one of the vibrations!

The "calculation" is not really said here, but rather - bet.

To put it bluntly, it is to bet on the rookie you are optimistic about.

The comprehension also needs a little entertainment. Moreover, blocking is not something that is so vulgar in gold and silver, but a magic weapon, a spiritual stone, and even a disciple to go to the other side to study. I don't really gamble on something crucial, but it's also a traditional show of the Xianmeng Congress.

A little older, like the head of Yue Qingyuan's generation, will not play these things, but naturally some people are willing to join in the fun, not a moment, the audience will be greeted with dozens of notes. Many people have bet on the outstanding disciples under their own homes.

Shen Qingqiu does not need to consider, directly on the Luobing River, a thousand pieces of Lingshi!

Such a big deal, I was shocked by others.

The heads are all in my heart, I have never heard of the name Luo Xuehe. In fact, no wonder they, Luo Binghe's current temper is more modest and low-key, but also reluctant to take the merits, always left the task of good night last night, the reputation can not rise, so did not shine. Other people are not clear about the reason, just when Shen Qingqiu is a colorful head, inspiring apprentices.

Under the high platform, the ceremonial ceremonially informed the details of the conference, and let the rookies swear in unanimously, they officially began to enter.

Due to the large number of people, there were 12 different entrances, which disrupted the martial art and entered in batches. The rookies who participated in the meeting stepped into the scope of the Jedi Valley and began to journey. On the high platform, the predecessors who had already made a name for themselves were in a good position, and they talked about the seeds.

How do outsiders know about the on-site conditions in the Jedi Valley?

There are hundreds of spirit hawks inside the enchantment. The spirit eagle is controlled by a special person. The silver ring of the claw is inlaid with a special spar. When flying, it can capture all the personnel scenes below and project it on the surface of the stone mirror in front of the high platform. And the effect of monitoring instruments is not much different.

Some people smiled and smiled: "Sure enough, the public singer Xiao Yi is the first to enter!"

Above the red list, the top ten are all golden characters. At this time, the first name has become the golden word "public servant Xiao". This is followed by a number "twelve."

In other words, within less than half an hour of admission, he removed twelve monsters and got twelve rosary!

The second-ranked Liu Yanyan, who followed closely, only scored six rosary beads, and he was doubled by him.

On the spar mirror, a handsome and light-hearted boy is reflected. The chic is like a stream of water, but the shot is as lightning-fast, and the grievances in front of him will vanish.

Why are you so embarrassed!

Shen Qingqiu laughs without saying.

This public servant Xiao, looks very domineering side leakage, in fact, huh, that is, a cannon ash similar to himself.

He is the kind of representative representative of "good looks, good family life, high talent, good sisters, good spirits, young people, but unfortunately, there is a protagonist, you must become the protagonist's foil." Although he was the most popular person on the list, it is a pity that the leader will not be able to stay in the top of the list for a long time.

The name of Luo Binghe is now in the middle, and the number behind it is only one "one."

Shen Qingqiu is not worried at all.

He knows that by the time he arrives tonight, no one can stand up to the Luobing River on the list.

At that time, this thrilling big bang, big riots, terrible conspiracy, is about to kick off!

The first day of the Xianmeng Congress, near the time of the child.

The sky is dark blue, and a round of moon and moon is hanging in the sky. Above the stands, the lights are bright.

Shen Qingqiu has been closing his eyes for a moment, and he seems to be contemplative. In fact, he has recharged his eyes and finally opened his eyes. In the surface of the spar mirror, he finally found a mirror that reflected the situation at the moment of the Luobing River.

Luo Binghe is slowly swaying in the forest of Sen, carrying a long sword, his body is spotless, and he is not tired. The image is like a star, as if it can penetrate the spar mirror straight.

However, he is not alone.

Most people act alone, or with only their familiar partners, up to three or two divisions. Of course, women's studies are also extremely powerful, but on the whole, the strength is not hard enough, and the psychological quality is not strong. In many cases, others need help. They are teamed up, usually with good teachers and sisters, all the way to play jokes, basically not a climate. Come again, there are too many people, together to fight monsters, how to get the rosary? This is also a complicated issue.

On the side of Luo Binghe, he followed seven or eight people, and that it was not a weak woman or a younger disciple. This situation is very eye-catching. Some people are not even watching the publicity of the public, and they are strangely looking at the bloated team.

Among them, the closest to the Luobing River is a pale yellow shirt and a disciple of the Magic Flower Palace holding the night pearl.

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 23: The villain is so much charming 2

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This woman's face is beautiful and elegant, but when she walks, she turns a little, and seems to have an ankle. It should be the injury suffered when dealing with the monster.

She apologized and said: "Luo brother, I can't help it. I was saved by you. I have to trouble you now. If it is not to protect us, you have been going forward for a long time... We are dragging you down."

Luo Binghe answered sincerely and decently: "It is also appropriate to be the same as the repairer."

Shen Qingqiu had already known the Madonna in the early stage of the Luobing River.

While he was blaming, he still had to take these weak soldiers and women, so that he did not rank high all day. Otherwise, with his current strength, and the public instrument Xiao Yi fight high, no pressure! To know that even Mingfan's rankings are not bad... but it doesn't matter, Luo Binghe has some stamina!

Shen Qingqiu did not expect to reflect on it. His own "my apprentice is the most powerful. If the other people are too good, too good, good bullying, you don't want to argue for him," the strange mentality is going on.

Yue Qingyuan smiled and said: "Qingqiu, you are a little apprentice, but the character is very good."

Shen Qingqiu fan and laughed, and it was safe.

Regardless of the reader's perspective or the teacher's perspective, the white lotus level of the previous Luobing River can afford this evaluation.

Qi Qing said: "This is the case. It is not like he taught."

Others also have compliments. However, it may not be true. What is the use of character? The Xianmeng Congress pays attention to the strength. Luo Lanhe's move is a bit pedantic in their eyes.

Sitting in the old palace of the Magic Flower Palace next to Shen Qingqiu, seeing the face of the Luobing River in the clear crystal mirror, it was a slight ugly sound.

Shen Qingqiu does not squint, but the heart is stealing music: Luo Binghe looks beautiful, quite like a mother, the old palace owner must see this face, thinking that it is a similar generation of younger generations, miss the proud disciple of the year, slightly sigh . As everyone knows, Luo Binghe is the biological child of his love.

On the other hand, in the valley of the Jedi, the heart of the Luobing River is already thinking about a safe way to get rid of the current situation.

As far as Daoyi is concerned, he can't leave these disciples of the Magic Flower Palace, which is not yet popular. However, he does not want to miss the opportunity to excel in the Xianmeng Congress and not let the Master disappoint.

Luo Binghe calmly thought about how to settle this weak disciple here, but Shen Qingqiu thought that he was rubbing the sparks with his sister.

This is the first girl to roll the sheets with Luo Bing!

Qin Yuyi. Shen Qingqiu's impression of this girl is not bad.

Although she did not help the protagonist to kill the world of the three realms, but gentle and pleasant, and do not like to intrigue in the harem. Such a sister, which man does not like it?

Shen Qingqiu will not say that the Yuhua Bell is based on Luo Binghe's wife, who is arrogant and jealous in the whole day, and framed this fight. The dozens of chapters show that he is annoying, brushing and pulling the page. .

Labor and capital look at the novel is not a rumor!

I would rather see you spend 100,000 words to describe how the ghost head spiders are harmoniously matched and do not want to see how the yarns of the ? ? ? ? ??? ? ? ?. Thank you!

This pedestrian suddenly regarded the Luobing River as a savior and followed him.

Luo Binghe helpless, but can not cold face to drive away them.

Shen Qingqiu's heart is not very happy. The current Luobing River is honest and honest, but he is not a good fool. Some of these disciples who are following the team are really unsuitable for a while, and they are not good at it. If they adjust a little, there is no problem, but some of them are not learning, and they are not willing to withdraw from the competition. They want to hold Luo Glacier thighs. Mix the beads and the rankings.

If you are in the late Luo Glacier, you will not hesitate to die in minutes!

After a while, the mobs that hit the night were basically solved by the Luobing River's finger, and the sword did not need to be sheathed, but the speed could not be lifted.

the reason?

A female disciple of the Magic Flower Palace relied on the Qin dynasty, and she cried and cried: "My sister, my feet hurt."

Luo Glacier was in front, did not turn around but stopped, bowed his head and rubbed his temples.

Qin Lan was nervous for a while. She bowed her head and said softly to the girl: "Sister of grace, can you bear it? We must go faster."

Grace sister shouted: "But people really have pain in their feet, they can't walk! And after a day, there is no place to bathe, and it's so uncomfortable."

Many of the team's untrained disciples even claimed to be. If Shen Qingqiu has the qualification of direct judgment, he will invalidate their participation qualifications and take out the valley of the Jedi.

So easy to hurt to sign up for the Xianmeng Conference. Even if you sign up, why bother. Look at the people's Liu Yanyan, this gap is really not a little bit, no wonder people are the first female!

However, he also had no way to take this Qin Yurong. After all, the sister flowers of Qin Yu and Qin Rongrong are members of the harem of Luo Binghe. Only them, even if they die, they will not die...

Shen Qingqiu's heart filled with a strange sense of trouble.

Glacier, you... You can also consider the quality problem properly when you accept the harem in the future... Don't see a good-looking girl take it in your arms. It is heartbreaking for the teacher to see the quality of your harem.

Qin Xiaoyi took another look at the back of Luo Binghe and whispered: "Sister, we have added a lot of trouble to Luo Shi brother..."

Qin Rongrong is innocent and ridiculous: "Luo brothers are so good, they don't mind, are they brothers?"

Luo Binghe finally turned around, his face was still slightly smiling, beautiful, invulnerable, and did not speak. I don't know why, Qin Qin has secretly played a cold greeting. Qin Rongrong was a cotton brain. When he saw him laughing, he agreed. "La la la" was blown to a nearby stream.

coming! Shen Qingqiu's eyes are tight.

A trip to the Luobing River, contacted the words just now, thinking she was going to bathe. Fortunately, this sister did not marvel at that level, just

took off his shoes and socks and stepped his ankle into the stream.

This is upstream, in case someone has to drink water downstream...

Shen Qingqiu silently gave a wax to the downstream disciples in his heart.

She took the lead and there were several others who followed suit. A group of people actually started laughing and laughing.

When the Luobing River saw it, it was extremely helpless, and it was not close enough. It could only be far away: "The wading at night is not safe, and the younger brothers and sisters are still coming up as soon as possible."

Shen Qingqiu is a bit strange. In the original work, Luo Binghe should not stand so far? He should remember correctly. At that time, Luo Binghe should have been out of worry (or out of the selfishness of wanting to describe the killing of chicory to the sky), went to the creek, and then enjoyed a fragrant foot bathing drama. (...), the foot control benefits of the lever!

The few people came to this side with laughter and laughter: "It's okay! You guys come here too!"

The heads in front of the twine mirror are speechless.

Even if I saw the original vaccination, Shen Qingqiu was drunk when this scene really appeared.

He was expressionless and asked in his heart: Luo Glacier! Are you still not going? If you don't pass, you won't be able to catch up with the story!

Qin Lan carefully apologized to Luo Binghe: "Luo brother, I am sorry, Shimei, they are the first time to participate in the Xianmeng Conference..." She knew that her sister was very strange and biting her lips. It was really pitiful.

The Luobing River had not answered yet, and suddenly there was a shrill scream from the stream.

Oh, oh, finally!

Sao years, don't forget, one of the important important points of "Frenzy Fairy Way": If you die, you will die!

Only this time, Shen Qingqiu did not expect that, as the protagonist of the harem group, Qin Yurong sister, live! Of course! and also! meeting! Put it! from! already! Work! dead! Now!

When I heard the scream, Luo Binghe's face changed, and he threw down the gloom of the Qin dynasty and grabbed the stream.

At the same time, the heads in front of the spar mirror also looked blank.

Luo Binghe cross sword in front, Shen Sheng: "What is going on!"

There were originally five or six disciples in the stream, but they did not see two, including Qin Rongrong.

Shen Qingqiu Xindao: Look! Tell you to go early?

Well now, one of your wives is gone! You are a loser -

The Qin sisters are not in the same flower. What about the future 3 [?—] drama? !

A disciple screamed: "I didn't know what was going on, suddenly the water was dark, and the sisters didn't know what was being thrown into the water!"

Luo Binghe has a few hands, and flutters the people who are still in the creek, and then evacuates the danger zone. But when he just reached out and pulled the last person, the man seemed to slip on the sole of his foot, and immediately fell down. The stream didn't cross the top of his head, so he disappeared in front of the Luobing River!

At the same time, a burst of black gas in the stream. Shen Qingqiu looks at it through the spar mirror. It is countless black silk that is smooth and smooth like a woman's black hair. The scarlet blood oozes between the

black silks. It is diluted by the stream, and it is thicker and disgusting than the hair of the scorpion!

Yue Qingyuan has exclaimed: "Female grievances!"

In the valley of the Jedi, Luo Binghe also quickly judged what monsters are in the stream, and the sword gas into the water, said: "Away from the water! It is the female sorrow of the devil!"

The large piece of hair-like magic was stirred up under the water for a while, and suddenly it was full of snoring, and “spit out” a few things from the black silk.

Three skinned bodies that have been sucked up and fleshed, with only * left!

The pores on the corpse are unusually large, because there are still a lot of hair attached to the skin, inserted into the pores, and eagerly licking the flesh and essence of the human flesh.

Pervasive, one of the most terrifying features of female grievances.

The disciples on the waterside were frightened by this terrible scene. The forest cried and screamed and fled to hide behind the Luobing River. Qin Lan saw his sister's body horrible and almost fainted.

Fortunately, she is very clever and not really dizzy, otherwise the scene of this squad, who can run away with her!

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 24: The villain is so much charming 3

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The female grievances linger on the water and the twins. After sucking three people under the water, they can't wait to climb the shore to find new targets. Luo Binghe can not be so good to deal with, he looks very stunned, hit a ring finger, fingertips gas a cluster of flames, with aura as a catalytic medium, bombing the sneaky magic, a touch of hair on the side of the fire is high, forming A huge flame forced the black hair to quickly return to the water and did not dare to go ashore.

The whole set of actions is done in one go, and the power is full, leaving no room for it.

Shen Qingqiu's heart is satisfied with the placard: Luo Binghe, very!

Luo Binghe picked up the night pearl that fell because of the horror of the Qin dynasty. He lifted it up as if it were a bright light, and made a heartfelt heart. He said: "The teachers and sisters of the teachers and sisters should not go away and gather together to act!" Then, take out the hands of the Xianmeng Assembly. Only standard equipment, help fireworks, put it to the sky.

The fireworks are the aids for the disciples in the encounter with the uncontrollable monsters. Generally, the Xianmeng Congress will not put too dangerous monsters, and after three uses, they will automatically abstain. Therefore, the previous Xianmeng Conference is not a last resort. Basically, no one really used it. At the moment, the entire Jedi Valley is over the sky, and the fireworks are blossoming. This was originally a very beautiful scene, and at this moment, these fireworks are not only gorgeous, but people are so fierce.

Because every fireworks rises, it means that a disciple has encountered a terrible monster, and life is threatened!

"Crystal mirror! Look at the spar mirror!"

The screams and call signs are constantly coming out of the spar mirror. Some disciples have been on the spot, and some disciples are still killing blood. They are full of fear: "Why? Why are there here...no?"

"Come on! Poison Dragon! Master saves me! Master saves..."

Suddenly, a hoarse voice came from a spar mirror, and the eagle screamed fiercely, and the picture turned dark.

Everyone stunned: "What happened?"

Shen Qingqiu felt the scalp numb and the fingertips were cold.

The hoarse tweet must be the bone eagle of the devil! A ferocious bloodthirsty flying monster.

This eagle, I am afraid it was torn by them, fell to the ground, and the spar fell.

The water swimming, the ground, the air, actually invaded by these terrible Mozu creatures!

In the face of such a grand chaos, he really couldn't just use it as a realistic drama as he had originally imagined, and calmly stay out of it.

Outside the Jedi Valley, the pot was blown up on the high platform. The Taoist people in Tianyiguan sighed: "What happened? The magic objects selected and placed in the Xianmeng Congress are strictly regulated and screened. How can we mix female sorrows with this pure devil!"

The disciples of the Huaihua Palace have already died several times. The old palace owner Huo Ran got up and trembled with a word: "Open the enchantment!"

The huge enchantment above the valley of the Jedi is supported by nearly 100 people from the Zhaohua Temple. The abbot of Zhaohua Temple will immediately tell the monks to remove the enchantment with a thousand miles. Who knows, Yue Qingyuan suddenly said: "Can't open!"

The old palace owner stunned: "What is the meaning of Yuezhangmen?"

In the Jedi Valley, there are hundreds of disciples of the Cangwu Mountain School to participate in the Xianmeng Conference. Yue Qingyuan has prevented the opening of the enchantment, and the disciples in the Jiejie have escaped. Naturally, there are very reasons.

Shen Qingqiu said: "Once the enchantment is removed, the disciples can escape, but the monsters that were trapped in them will also flee. There are villagers in the shortage, and the situation is more serious. We are more serious. The disciples of these sects have at least the ability to deal with them, and those ordinary people who are not spiritually savvy?"

As soon as this statement came out, the heads of all the famous ancestors on the high platform were speechless and silent. At this time, if you are a supernatural Jin Dan Yuan Ying repair, you can't do anything about this out-of-control scene.

There are six gods in the Magic Flower Palace who have no main road: "Can't open the enchantment and let them out, then... what should I do?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "If you can't, then you can only enter."

The Cangwu Mountain sent a tacit agreement to exchange their eyes. Yue Qingyuan said: "Dear friends, today's events, must be deliberate and deliberate, and want to borrow the hand of the magic object, the repair of the real world rookie and the future pillars of the net. For the current plan, only the enchantment can continue. Can a friend of mine be willing to join the Cangshan Mountain School in the valley, clean up the monsters, and rescue the disciples?"

From the inside to kill a **** road, clean up the monsters, not only need force, but also need courage.

The first responder of the Palace of the Miraculous Palace responded:
"The Magic Flower Palace is indispensable."

This time, the Fairy Union Conference has the largest number of participants, and the largest investment, they are the most unbearable side. Someone took the lead, and others immediately followed suit and volunteered. Even if there are very few people who were originally timid, they are now awakened: the talented baby disciples of their own family can be inside!

Shen Qingqiu stepped forward and just had to stand in the queue of volunteers to go to the supporters. Liu Qingge was slightly wrong, and the scabbard blocked Shen Qingqiu's way.

Shen Qingqiu is not moving, using **** to open the scabbard: "What is this?"

Liu Qing's song is concise and succinct: "Your poison."

Yue Qingyuan also said with a voice that only a few of them can hear: "Yes. Qingqiu. You are not forgetting, you still have 'unsolvable' in your body. The disciples of Qing Jingfeng are safe, give it to us. "There is another sentence that he didn't say. If he suddenly broke into the Jedi Valley after entering the Jedi Valley, he was surrounded by a heavy monster. It was really called no day, and the ground was not working."

Shen Qingqiu shook his head and said: "Which disciples are difficult, but Master is hiding on the high platform and enjoying the cold. If you can't protect your disciples, I don't have to do this quiet peak."

Moreover, he is an important person who triggers a key plot, and he can't shoot it without the scene.

Hey, the system prompts: [By shaping the positive image, the villain is three-dimensional, B +30! ?

Shen Qingqiu turned his eyes in the heart: Is this a sugar before I have a knife?

Yue Qingyuan and others dissuaded the ineffective, but had no choice but to say: "Then you must be careful. If you can't cope, immediately call us to support with the method of pronunciation."

Shen Qingqiu is not as pessimistic as he is to deal with the level of the monster. In addition to his self-confidence and spiritual confidence, he also has a bonus point.

Shen Qingqiu's interest in these monsters in The Rage and Immortal Way is far greater than that of sisters of all colors.

He may not remember which female lord likes to go to see the stars when he is in a small grievance. When the female papapi has a special little fun, sometimes even the name is not right, but he absolutely The attributes and weaknesses of each kind of monster are clear!

If you have to find something on his body that can be called a golden finger... that's it!

In the valley of the Jedi, the Luobing River is burying a group of younger brothers and sisters who are scattered in the soul. At this time, you must not be arrogant. If you encounter a new monster or walk away, you can only make the situation worse.

Night wind hunting, from all directions, I don't know if it's a human or a demon creature's ghost crying, and the courage is small and already crying. The Qin dynasty was pale, but seeing the Luobing River leaning against a tree, Zhengyang sword was inserted in his arms, alert and calm, helping others to block all the invasion from the darkness, and helplessness in the helplessness.

If Shen Qingqiu is here, he must be excited: sister, you fall in love with him! The soul of gossip is burning!

At this time, the bushes suddenly came to know the sound of the cable. The Luobing River glanced at it, and a stream of spirits gathered in the palm of the hand, ready to go.

The sounds of the grass clusters are getting bigger and bigger, getting closer and closer. Everyone's heart has mentioned the eyes of the blind, perhaps it is the fear of the extreme, and no one has ever called it out first.

Suddenly, a bang, like the sound of someone falling to the ground. Then, a round thing rolled out of the grass.

That is the head of a person.

The head of the skull is closed, the face is full of blood, and the hair is unkempt as if it are a chicken coop. This picture was originally scary, but at this time, the head of the dead without lethality is better than the monster that will eat people, so many people are relieved.

Qin Lan trembled: "...this...what is the brother of the brothers, does anyone know?"

The disciples in the field were close to the point to identify, and they all sighed: "Not our people." "I have never seen it."

Luo Binghe looked at the shrubs in the darkness from the depths, the heart, the head here, the body should also be in the vicinity, not to see where the clothes are. He stepped up the flow of the palms and walked toward the darkness.

Sure enough, a stiff body lying behind the bushes, the blue-eyed robe, should be the introductory disciple of Tianyiguan. Luo Luohe only saw the hem of his robe and sighed. This kind of entry-level disciple should have only come to the Xianmeng Assembly for a long time, but did not expect to be involved in a disaster, and gave birth to life.

He looked at it again, but he slammed it.

Above the neck of the body, I still have a good head!

Where did the head from that time come from?

The Luobing River quickly turned back, Zhengyang was out of the sheath, and Baiguang Dasheng said: "Leave the head!"

The voice did not fall, the head that had quietly squatted on the ground suddenly opened his eyes!

It glared at the eyes and looked at the crowd. He didn't know where to find eight thin, long, knotty, barbed spider legs that jumped up!

The person closest to it had no time to escape, and he jumped on his head, screaming wildly, pulling out the sword and waving it wildly, and others were busy avoiding it. Luo Glacier did not dare to play the sword easily. In case the stab is not the monster but the head of this person, the consequences are unimaginable. Such a terrible thing crawling on his head is so horrible that he is suffocating. The man is desperate, the sword is turned and he is plugged in. But I still haven't raised my hand, and the eight thin and sloppy spider legs have positioned the position and slammed into his temple!

The man immediately stiffened his body, and even his tongue seemed to be knotted, and he couldn't say a word. The spider legs that stretched out under the head and neck of the person were deeper and deeper, and he followed the body and twitched.

After a while, the eight spider legs were pulled out, leaving only the vulgar holes in the temple, and the cranial cavity seemed to have been sucked up and empty.

This scene is extremely devastating, and even the Luobing River has not responded for a while. The monster-like monster sucked the brain, climbed up and down on the body, and screamed in his mouth, as if the baby was crying.

At this moment, a light arrow condensed into a stream of spirits flew through it, and the mouth of the trombone was being sent out, and the thing was hit!

In the sudden silence and the stunned eyes of all, Shen Qingqiu licked the ear that was called it faintly painful, and slowly made a whole sleeve and played in a low-key manner.

The folding fan was displayed, covering half of the face, Shen Qingqiu faintly abandoned: "Noisy!"

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 25: Tutorial: The correct posture of the villain

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"Master!"

Seeing Shen Qingqiu, Luo Binghe is completely more than shocked.

After all, from the beginning of the riots, he expected to (in his mind) Shen Qingqiu's temper, and he would not be assured that he would come to the valley to save them.

Shen Qingqiu completed a handsome killing, and set it up calmly. Seeing several disciples gathered around and asked: "Can someone be injured?"

Luobing River Road: "In addition to the sisters who are on the side of the stream... and the younger brothers who have been sucked up, they are not currently damaged."

Shen Qingqiu "Oh", "You are tired."

Luo Binghe smiled slightly and his eyes were very bright: "The disciples are responsible."

Shen Qingqiu looked at Qin Xiaoyue, who was still red-eyed. He said, you still laugh and laugh, do you know that you have died a wife? !

The disciples saw the seniors of the predecessors come to the rescue, and all of them were like seeing their mothers, and they almost didn't hold his thighs and burst into tears. Shen Qingqiu said: "You don't have to panic and fear. The outsiders already know the situation inside. There are a large number of seniors who have entered the enchantment to support it. You only need to protect yourself, and it will take a long time to break through." ”

His words seem to be reassuring, and a group of six-god and young masters have eaten well. Luo Binghe Road: "Master, what exactly is that?" It was unheard of.

Bouncing the magical things in "The Wilderness", he really asked the right person, Shen Qingqiu like a few treasures, said: "It's no wonder you haven't seen it. This thing is called a ghost head spider. The temperament is violent, the face is stunned, can As the sound of baby crying, it is used to attract prey. Once the prey is close, the suction cup under the head will firmly hold the prey of the prey. The eight legs are sharp and sharp, and can be directly inserted into the skull cover to absorb the brain of the living thing."

This section of science is completely copying the original. Luo Binghe listened to him in detail, and admired and praised: "The devil has such evil creatures. The disciples are simply ignorant."

Since Luo Binghe worshipped the dream as a teacher, Shen Qingqiu can guide him more and less in the technique and swordsmanship. Finally, he has the opportunity to put a teacher's shelf in front of the apprentice. Shen Qingqiu is in the sky and smiles: "This stuff is a special product of the Mozu. It has not been adapted to the human world. It has not been seen for many years. Next time you see it again, remember to play directly at the temple. Just this is just a male spider, but fortunately, there is no female spider. Otherwise it is more terrible."

The two had not said a few more words, and there was a rustling noise from the leaves on the heads of the people around them.

The white spider silk is hung from the head of the hanging head, and the head emerges from the tree!

Shen Qingqiu's face changed greatly.

Why did Mom give it to me, and the sound of this stuff will attract a large number of similar people to come to the cofferdam!

The folding fan in his hand showed a hurricane, and dozens of spider silks were cut off in an instant. The ghost heads were like ripe fruits, and they threw themselves into the ground. Shen Qingqiu said: "Go!"

The Luobing River should have a sound. Shen Qingqiu, the ghost head spiders, stunned and followed the road. One opened the road ahead, one after the last break, with a bloated team in between, and both ends were devastating. The ghost heads are agile and have a strong bounce. They fly around in midair and are shot into a sieve by the spirits of the mentor and the disciples. Once you know how to deal with it, the Luobing River is like a god, and you can pierce more than two times with your eyes closed. The crowds are screaming and screaming.

Even so, after all, there are too many, and it is still difficult to deal with it after a long time. Shen Qingqiu was worried about when the singularly singular poisonous attack occurred, and he felt that the spiritual power was stagnant, and the shot was suddenly empty.

What do you really say?

Shen Qingqiu was busy turning the mana output into a physical attack. When the fan was turned over, the ghost head spider that flew toward him was cut into two halves.

Luo Binghe always pays attention to the situation on his side. Seeing the abnormal situation, he asked: "Master?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "Nothing."

Fortunately, they have been taken into a special area by Shen Qingqiu. The ghost head spiders seem to have encountered an invisible barrier and dare not move on. Instead, the ghosts screamed and went back until they retreated into the bushes and leaves and disappeared.

Shen Qingqiu breathed a sigh of relief.

Qin Lan was a bit of a breathless voice, wondering: "When the seniors came here, why didn't the monsters go forward?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "You forgot, in the Valley of the Jedi, what strange flowers are growing?"

In fact, what he forgot was himself.

Forgive him for not really remembering the name of the flower!

Luo Binghe was very intimate to help him think of it, he said it at a moment: "Chiba Jing Xuehualian!"

Shen Qingqiu finally knew why he couldn't remember the name of this wonderful flower before.

The singularity of the name "XX Snow XX" or "XX Lotus" has already exceeded the level of rotten streets. Can remember that there is a ghost!

Shen Qingqiu: "...not bad, it is Chiba Jingxuehualian. This flower is longer than the depths of the Jedi Valley. It has been a thousand years old, and the aura is extraordinary. It is also a natural nemesis of the demon species. It naturally forms a barrier to the retreat. So As long as it is within its barrier, it will not be affected by too many monsters."

The Luobing River suddenly asked: "The natural nemesis of the demon species?"

He has been listening to God, Shen Qingqiu sees his eyes as if it is burning a cluster of sparks, the strange colors flashing, my heart is strange: "Not bad?"

Luobing River Road: "That Master, this Chiba Jingxuehualian, can you lift... Mozu's strange poison?"

Shen Qingqiu is amazed.

This posture, Luo Binghe will not be ... want to give him a wonderful flower detoxification?

Wait! In the original work, the girl you picked up for the flower, Qin Lan, is just watching it! Are you now picking flowers for another person (still a

big man) in front of her?

Give your wife a little face? !

Shen Qingqiu immediately said: "Don't pay attention to those. Now, let's deal with the crisis before us."

Luo Glacier does not care, "Please tell the disciples."

Shen Qingqiu shook his head and said: "That thing is useless."

Luo Binghe insisted: "If you don't try it, how do you know the Master? The disciple knows that Master does not want his disciples to take risks, but if you don't take this risk, your disciples will never be safe!"

This is really not! ! !

Why do you have to be so filial to my old man at this festival! ! !

Labor and capital can't always tell you to detoxify unless you are jealous of you? !

Shen Qingqiu said to him that he was unclear. He was cold and cold face: "Is it too pampering for you to be a teacher? At this time, is it also capricious?"

The simple and rude point is to ask him to shut up.

To be honest, in the past few years, he has never said anything slightly to this apprentice. After listening to Luo Binghe, he was first stunned. If he was obedient, he shut up, but his eyes were still stubborn, and Zheng Yangjian did not. Willing to take back the sheath is obviously not a concession.

Just when the two are deadlocked. On the side of the Yulin, the blades of grass swayed, and a person came out. There were also a group of disciples who had been furious and had a **** battle.

Shen Qingqiu took his eyes off with vigilance. As soon as he took a photo with him, he felt as if the giant hammer was falling on his temple.

In fact, this person's appearance is also considered to be Zhou Zhengjun, but between the words and deeds, a wretched air is lingering. He saw Shen Qingqiu and Luo Binghe, and smiled a bit. He inserted the sword of Guanhua and turned it back into the scabbard. "It turned out to be Shen Shixiong. Since it is with you, I am relieved."

Shen Qingqiuhehe.

rest assured. Rest assured! Have you been worried about it?

This person in front of him is the chief culprit of this big riot!

Shang Qinghua, this role in Shen Qingqiu's heart was spit out "Shang Qinghua, huh, I also test the University of Beijing", is the leader of the peak.

At the same time, he also has another identity - the inner ghost of the Xianmeng conference, a chess piece buried a few years ago.

Originally, Shang Qinghua was only a young disciple of An Dingfeng, who was named after the devil. He was arrested by the Devils and forced him to be undercover.

Ah no, no matter how hard, he took the undercover responsibility with joy and without hesitation.

With the Mozu as a secret backing, from then on, the Huashun Huashun winds down the water, all the way straight up, and finally sat in the position of the main peak of Anding.

However, he is still not satisfied. why?

Because of the stability of the peak!

When you listen to this name, you know that there is no place for self-motivation. The tradition and specialty of this mountain, with its name is

completely a style of painting - logistics.

Of course, this peak will become a brick, where to move. Send a few coolies here today, and support materials there tomorrow.

Such a peak, prestige? Is it style? Cool and crazy?

Is there a dignity as a peak?

It's not as good as a talented little disciple!

So Shang Qing Hua Yi has become a demon dog. To help the devil to dominate the human world as their own responsibility, do the bad things.

Shen Qingqiu eagerly lifted his chin: "Shang Shidi. When you come, you can see a large monster in the vicinity."

Shang Qinghua said, "Large monsters? This is not."

Shen Qingqiu snorted in his heart. There's none?

The "large monster" here is also one of the key (props) of the plot. Among the original works, the reason why the blood of the ancient celestial demon in Luo Lahe was exposed was because a fairy scorpion was put in the Xianmeng convention.

In order to protect everyone, the Luobing River fights to death. Black Moon ? rhinoceros killing power and body size are giant levels, he certainly can't fight; fight but what to do? Explosive seedlings.

Therefore, Luo Binghe was exposed in the face of Shen Qingqiu.

It is because of this that Shen Qingqiu has a reason to "destroy the pros and cons" and hit him in the palm of his hand.

Shen Qingqiu has never felt the magic of the black moon and the rhinoceros. He has not heard the legendary "like a scorpion and rhinoceros" in the legend. Now, Shang Qinghua also said that he did not see it, and he could not help but be alert. .

Without this key item, there is always no need for him to suddenly slap on the ice.

He couldn't help but look at the silent ice glaciers. The child seems to be dying in the matter of not detoxifying and picking flowers. Looking at his gaze, he seems to have brought a little grievance.

You are wronged with wool. I am here for you! You can pick flowers, don't make mistakes in sending flowers. Thank you!

Really, I want to be a scum anti-teaching man who is a man, but also drunk!

Shang Qinghua's heartache is the first thing: "People who come in these magical things are really poisonous. A lot of disciples have been damaged along the way. These are the pillars of the future of the real world!"

Shen Qingqiu is huh, huh. You have a fart, those monsters are all put in by yourself -

This sentence has not been spit out, and suddenly, there is a wave of mountains without warning!

Everyone was stunned, and they were afraid of being overwhelmed and asked about the sound. Shen Qingqiu's pupils are shrinking.

This kind of 7.5-level shock is absolutely not wrong.

The abyss is finally opened!

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 26: Tutorial: The correct posture of the villain ? male master 2 (repair)

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The so-called abyss is the space between the human world and the devil.

As a transitional space, the abyss is full of dangers and unknowns, everywhere is a twisted and torn space vortex, raging magma.

The disciples who were present all the way to kill, originally consumed too much, after the strong earthquake, actually fell more than half, and the rest still barely stood, only Shen Qingqiu, Luo Binghe, Shang Qinghua three.

Since the abyss is opened, it means that there must be something from the Mozu from there.

The three men held their breath and stood alert, waiting quietly.

From the darkness, slowly walked out a tall man figure.

As soon as he saw his frosty face and his refusal to look away thousands of miles away, Shen Qingqiu knew who it was.

He squinted at Shang Qinghua, who was pale and pale in his face, but he could not smile but laughed.

Why is this future Luo Binghe's good assistant, good engine oil for murder, murder and fire, will appear here now!

Mobeijun is a pure blood demon family. The authentic second generation of the devil inherits the family's territory in the northern boundary of the demon world. It follows the position of the demon king. Such a maverick

role, after being violently smashed by the Luo River in the middle of the period, inexplicably bowed to the court and let it drive. Since then, the Luobing River has had more errands (...).

However, it is clear that, according to the progress of the original work, at least 500 chapters are only the turn of your appearance. !

It's messy, it's all messed up!

Shang Qinghua took a step forward and asked: "Who is you? Why is it here?"

Shen Qingqiu: ...hehe, continue to install?

Isn't that your true direct supervisor? The command to put dangerous creatures into the Xianmeng Congress is what he gave you, and you continue to install!

Mo Beijun is slightly on the side, and the outline of the handsome masculine is half immersed in the darkness, which makes people feel chilly. Shang Qinghua took another step forward. He just lifted his finger and Shang Qinghua was slammed into the air by a sudden violent force. He broke an ancient wood and fainted. The blood in his mouth was still mad. Spraying Shen Qingqiu can't help but admire:

Brother, for business, you are also very hard!

Shen Qingqiu's heart sighed and sighed.

Well, he knows that he still has to rely on him.

He was on the road ahead of Mobei Jun, and the cross sword was in front. He was not humble and said: "Hello, is the Mozu?"

This is a nonsense. The darkness of the group can't be seen, is it okay?

A white shadow flashed, Luo Binghe actually did not speak, blocked in front of Shen Qingqiu.

Just now there was a dispute. Now that the enemy is strong, but he does not hesitate to stop in front of him, saying that Shen Qingqiu is completely untouched, it is a fake.

It's just that he feels more and more sorry for the things he will do later. He said: "The glaciers, retreat."

Luo Binghe does not answer, nor does he leave. Contrary to Mobei Junping, he did not move for his power.

Mo Beijun snorted, as if he had discovered something that could provoke his interest.

Shen Qingqiu raised his voice: "Noisy, how can a disciple be in front of Master?"

Mobei Jundao: "Are you a disciple of Cangwu Mountain?"

Luo Binghe replied: "Cangshan Mountain sent Qing Jingfeng's disciple, Luo Binghe, to teach you the best."

Mo Beijun suddenly sneered: "The fairy is not immortal, the devil is not magic. Interesting."

Shen Qingqiu heard this sentence and suddenly felt a little stunned.

Could it be that... the reason why Mobei Jun appeared here... is it to replace the role of the black moon and rhinoceros to promote the main line?

"The immortal is not immortal", it should be said that Shang Qinghua, who is lying next to him and still does not forget to vomit blood, is obviously a cultivator but a horse for the devil. And the "magic", in addition to Luo Binghe, who can be said? After all, with his eyes as a torch, you can see the unusualness of the bloodline of Luo Binghe at a glance.

Shen Qingqiu can't be sure, and he dare not take risks. He screams coldly: "Ice, if you are a teacher, do you listen or not? I will let you leave now,

call all the other predecessors nearby, you still can't go. ?"

Luo Binghe stared at the unidentified Mozu man and said: "Master, he will not let any one of us go, it is better to try their best and fight together."

Shen Qingqiu said: "You stay here, just for nothing."

Luobing River Road: "Whether you die for the Master, or die with the Master, the disciples are willing."

Have you said this, you bear a child!

Mobei Jun said: "A fight with me?" The "I don't know the height of the sky" behind me did not say anything. Shen Qingqiu said, fortunately, you did not say it, not three years, Luo Binghe can not climb you with one hand, you are not honestly to others to do the claws, properly self-face!

Mo Beijun said: "Well, then I will see, how many pounds do you have, can you fight with me!"

The voice did not fall, and the air suddenly increased.

Shen Qingqiu's footsteps are unpredictable, and instantly flashes in front of Luobing River. The left hand throws a repairing sword. No matter whether it is top or not, it is said that the right hand ? eagle ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?He sent it outside the scope of Mobei Jun's magic, and turned to face the desert of Mengbei Jun!

The two men are in the same position, and Shen Qingqiu's chest is full of blood, just like being beaten in person, and the spirit is boiling. Although he is not low, but the inheritance of the demon king has a cheating setting, that is, the new demon can directly inherit the seven successes of the previous generation of the monarch, accumulated from generation to generation, it is conceivable that Jin Dan is in Mobei Jun is not enough to see.

But he has to try his best!

To deal with this eccentric singer, the only thing that can be killed is that it is a viable solution to life. According to Shen Qingqiu's experience in reading various novels for more than ten years, this type will leave a little respect for the stinky bones that are not subject to soft blood in the blood. For the soft-footed shrimps, it is absolutely merciless!

Luo Binghe was sent a long distance by Shen Qingqiu, and he turned back on his own. Mo Beijun withdrew his hand and slammed it on the oncoming dazzling white sword. The sword could not withstand the magical mass of the sword, and the white light burst and broke into pieces on the spot.

He was alone with Shen Qingqiu's palms, but he still overwhelmed the upper hand. He felt that there was no interest. He shook Shen Qingqiu and said: "The qualifications are very poor. The basic mentality is rigid. Roll."

Shen Qingqiu: "..."

If it is the original goods to listen to this, it must vomit blood three liters.

The qualification of Shen Qingqiu can't be said to be an unprecedented genius in the human world. At least it can be said that it is a talented one. The basic mentality of the Cangwu Mountain School is not rigid, called orthodoxy! When I got to the mouth of Mobei Jun, it became a rubbish...

Luo Binghe Saijian broke, did not care, but saw Shen Qingqiu was shaken by the palm of the hand to damage the internal organs, biting the blood to swallow the belly, but his eyes suddenly cold.

He was in the air and changed instantly!

Mo Beijun felt the change of this monk, and his eyes radiated the glare of excitement and bloodthirsty: "First solve your inconvenience, and fight again!"

Suddenly in the air, a pure black ice sword was condensed out of thin air. Two generations of life, four generations, four generations and eight, instantly split into hundreds of ice swords with self-proclaimed arrays, and Shen Qingqiu surrounded by the central side from all directions!

The ordinary defenses of these ice swords cannot be resisted because they are condensed with the purest magic. Shen Qingqiu is now almost exhausted, and the two are on the opposite side. Just like the contrast between the fire of the stars and the huge waves of the sky, the result is self-evident.

When the sword array fell like a rain, Shen Qingqiu roared in his heart.

How much hatred, not to make a good-looking death method, so that more than one hundred black swords are smashed on the body, and everyone must be dressed as a sieve, can you still see it? !

However, after waiting for a long time, I did not feel the pain of the arrow.

At this time, if it wasn't for Mo Beijun who suddenly blew the air and withdrew the sword array, there would be only one person, one possibility, that could stop this wave of murderous attacks.

Shen Qingqiu opened her eyes with no expression.

really.

Over the sky, the dense array of swords was shattered. The smashing is very thorough, as if disappearing, in the night sky, only the black ice crystals in the sky reflect the moonlight and drop down.

That picture can even be described in terms of beauty.

However, standing in the center of the picture, there seems to be a glaciers in the whole body and eyes that are gathering in a blizzard, but they can only be described as "terrible."

He Shen Qingqiu, a scum-reverse faction, He De He can, actually let the male lord explode for him and block the sword for him? !

This is a non-human battle.

Shen Qingqiu sat next to a big tree, swallowing blood to his stomach, and healing the wounds while observing the battle of the demon king.

The seal of the Mozu bloodline of Luo Binghe has not been lifted, and Mobei Jun is only testing him, but he still plays the darkness of the sun and the moon, and the two people are overflowing with the waves, almost covering the sky.

This band was originally Chiba Jinghualian... This thing is called this name is right? ! Yes, the essence of Chiba Jing Xuehualian, the devil creatures did not dare to approach, but the overwhelming magic of a scent, the aura of the snow lotus withered necrosis to the roots, those hidden in the dark have climbed Come out and greedily take a breath of fragrance for them.

Shen Qingqiu saw a few ghost-headed spiders sneaking up to the bodies of several Cangwushan disciples, and the hairy legs were going to be in the temples of others. He was almost exhausted, and he couldn't attack it. He could only grab the dirt and tangled hair and throw it to the side.

He was thrown at the sight of it, and he threw it at the traitor of Shang Qinghua!

And over there, Mo Beijun has almost tried out the bottom of the Luobing River, and intends to close the hand to give the final blow.

He flicked his fingers and sent a scarlet light stream into the forehead of the Luobing River.

The light flow touched the forehead of the Luobing River and immediately immersed in the skin and turned into a fiery red coat of arms. Luo Binghe fainted his head, did not know what it was, only felt that the headache was splitting, almost collapsed to the ground, all the violent impulses of the tumultuous impulses were unable to vent, and they slammed into the air. Mobei Jun.

This power is extremely great. Mo Beijun raised his hand and turned it slightly. He applauded: "Not bad."

Regardless of the current Luobing consciousness, he is not clear about himself. He said: "The human world is not where you should stay, why not

return to the source?"

Now, Shen Qingqiu is finally 100% confirmed.

Yes, the sudden appearance of Mobeijun is to replace the role of the black moon rhinoceros!

It is only more thorough than the original, Mo Beijun. He and he, he actually directly unlocked the seal of Luo Binghe to suppress his bloodline.

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 27: Tutorial: The correct posture of the villain ? male master 3

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Shen Qingqiu was shocked by this straightforward style and could not speak. I saw that Mo Beijun turned and left!

Finished the mission and left... This NPC is really completely dry, without any muddy water... from the darkness, and from the darkness. It's inexplicable, and it's inexplicable. However, he was originally an inexplicable character. Where Luo Xihe needs it, he will appear where there is no logic, so this arrangement is not far-fetched.

The far-fetched, only Shen Qingqiu will face the next, extremely important one.

The Luobing River, which has undergone a fierce battle and is half-baked in a wreck, looks blind at the moment, but likes to tear everything at any time. Imagine that in his head now, it is like the volcanoes that have been silent for many years, and the magma flows in the blood vessels. Just thinking about it hurts, even Shen Qingqiu seems to be a little bit painful.

The system sends an unprecedented sharp tip:

?caveat! Key tasks: Infinite abyss and endless hatred, officially opened! If you can't finish it, the protagonist is -20000! ?

Wait.

Didn't I still say 10000 when I confirmed it with you the day before yesterday?

Has this doubled in a few days?

System your mother fried (#?) convex!

Shen Qingqiu's own injury is still not good, trembled and walked to the Luobing River, still in a semi-mad state, slap a few slaps on his back, and took a few remaining spiritual power into his body.

Do you think that it will work if it is so simple?

Luo Luohe not only did not wake up, the magic of his body rebounded, and forced Shen Qingqiu to endure a long time of blood spurting out.

Until then, the Luobing River was a little more awake.

Master... in front of him...

... blood... injured?

He slowly pulled away from the chaotic state and could barely spell out some vague words. The familiar face is gradually clearer.

Shen Qingqiu saw that he finally looked clear and smeared the blood on his lips.

He said in a calm tone: "Wake up?"

After a pause, he said: "If you wake up, we can talk about it."

Shen Qingqiu said: "Luo glacial, you tell the truth, how long have you been practicing the demon sorcerer?"

When this sentence came out, Luo Binghe seemed to fall into the cold pool from the height of suffocation, and there was no way to think about it.

He looked at Shen Qingqiu's frosty face, and his heart fell straight.

In the past, Shen Qingqiu always called him a glaciers, and he would not call his name directly.

He whispered: "Master, disciples can explain."

Although Luo Binghe is still a teenager, he has always calmed down and juvenile when he was young. At this time, he could see the flustered look on his face. He was anxious to explain, but he did not know where to start. Dignified man, fallen to this, Shen Qingqiu simply can not stand, can not bear in his heart, rushed to swear and replied: "Stop!"

When the voice just fell, he felt that he was not sure, too strict. Luo Binghe also seemed to be scared by him. Like a child who had been slapped, he was ignorant, his dark eyes were so obsessed with him, and he ended up obeying.

Shen Qingqiu looked down on his eyes and said dryly: "When did it start?"

"... two years ago."

Shen Qingqiu is silent. He was thinking that the child had a question and answer, so honest, really frightened. But I don't know, Luo Binghe automatically made up his silent brain as "very good. You gangsters, actually licking me for so long!"

Shen Qingqiu whispered: "Two years, no wonder you can make a sudden leap into this level, Luo Binghe, you are not a Luobing River, and really talented."

In fact, this sentence is really purely from the heart of the feelings, originally, as a man, he is indeed a gift of talent is right... If you have to say what it means, it is envious and add a little bit of awkward meaning.

It can be heard in Luobing, but the meaning is completely different.

He collapsed in front of Shen Qingqi.

Shen Qingqiu feared CRY. See you on the first day of the trough. You are going to marry me. How come you want to marry me today? ! The man has gold under his knees, and the man is dead, and the old man can't afford it! He waved his sleeve and said, "Don't marry me!"

Luo Binghe was forced back a few steps by the hurricane in his sleeve, and he became more and more ignorant.

Do you even have the qualification to ask for forgiveness?

He muttered, "But the Master said that you have been divided, and the devil is also good and evil."

Have I said that? Shen Qingqiu seriously thought about it.

It seems that he really said this!

Now I don't admit my face, will it be too shameless?

"You are not an ordinary demon." Shen Qingqiu said in a succinct manner: "You are an ancient demon. This family has created countless killings in the human world. All sins are caused by them. In any case, they cannot Other demons are comparable."

Hearing Shen Qingqiu's words and breaking hopes, Luo's eyes were red.

He trembled: "You said it."

I have said a lot of words. At the beginning, I also brushed hundreds of floors of the bright red letters that said that I had to smash Shen Qingqiu!

... not funny at all.

Shen Qingqiu, who has always been very good at self-regulation in his heart, can't easily get up now.

He can only use his reason to brainwash himself: the pains and sufferings of Luo Binghe now are all that he must experience in the future.

Shen Qingqiu suddenly raised his head, pinched a sword, and recalled the Shuujian sword, and put it back in his hand.

His hand holding the sword shivered slightly, and the tiny meridians emerged, faintly exerted. Luo Binghe can't be channeled: "Master, do you

really want to kill me?"

Shen Qingqiu gaze straight through his figure: "I don't want to kill you."

In the memory of Luo Binghe, I have never seen Shen Qingqiu facing herself with such a cold and desperate expression. Even when he first entered the Cangwu Mountain School and was not very respected by the teacher, he saw that his eyes were not so empty, as if nothing was left.

He felt that Shen Qingqiu looked down at his own eyes, and he had no difference with the evil things he had seen before, without a trace of temperature.

Shen Qingqiu said: "Just, that person just said it is good. The human world is not where you can stay. You should go back to where you belong."

He took a step and the Luobing River stepped back, forcing the two to retreat before the abyss.

When I look back, I can see that the magic of Teng Teng is rolling in the gully, and the spirits mourn, and the cracks of the thousands of deformed arms are protruding toward the cracks of the human world, eager for fresh flesh and blood. Deeper, blocked by ominous dark fog and scarlet twilight.

Shen Qingqiu Xiu Jian sword pointed to the abyss and said: "Are you going on yourself, or do you want me to do it?"

In fact, he is very selfishly hoping that Luo Binghe can go on his own. Although this is too cruel for him, it is better to be beaten by Shen Qingqiu.

The Kolo Glacier still does not give up.

He couldn't believe it. If he was so good to himself, he would really push him down.

Even if Xiu Jian stabbed his chest, he still held the last hope.

Shen Qingqiu did not want to stab him. Really. He just wanted to scare him with a sword. In order to avoid it, Luo Binghe would fall back and naturally fall. But he did not expect the Luobing River to stand there so silently, facing the sword.

died. It was just a sigh, and now there is another sword!

Luo Binghe held the Jianfeng backhand, but did not use force, just hold it gently, that is to say, if Shen Qingqiu wants to use force, Xiashian sword can continue to penetrate until it penetrates his chest.

The Luobing River's throat twitched gently and did not say a word. It is clear that the sword tip has not stabbed the heart, but Shen Qingqiu feels that the beating from the sword body to the back of the hand, the entire arm, until his own heart.

Shen Qingqiu violently pulled the sword back.

Because of his movements, Luo Binghe swayed and quickly stabilized. Seeing Shen Qingqiu did not hurt the killer, his original faint eyes faint and flashed, like the stagnation of the smoldering fire in the ashes.

And Shen Qingqiu, next, will use the last blow to annihilate the last glimmer of light in his eyes.

He knew that Luo Binghe would never fight back.

He knows better that he will never forget the desperate look of Luo Binghe when he falls.

One palm shot down!

When the heads of the Cangwu Mountain School, the Magic Flower Palace, and the Tianyiguan cleaned up the monsters and the monks rushed to the scene, the space in the abyss tears had already closed.

Shen Qingqiu has handled the wounds of everyone who fainted to the ground safely (except for Shang Qinghua who is fainted). His own injury did not pay much attention to it, the clothes were bloody, faceless, pale,

and looked really wolf. Yue Qingyuan went to explore his veins, frowning, blaming a few sentences, let the professional Mu Qingfang come over to see. The factions found their own homes on the ground, and claimed and then carried them away for further treatment.

Liu Qingge suddenly found out that there was one less person and asked: "What about your apprentice?"

Shen Qingqiu did not answer, picking up a piece of long sword from the ground.

The disciples of Qing Jingfeng rushed to the head of the Mingfan, and looked at the sword and supported the branch: "Master, the sword is not..."

At the beginning, he thought about the Zhengyang sword on Wanjianfeng. He thought about it for many years. After being pulled out by Luo Binghe, he burned his heart and burned the liver. He cursed countless nights and turned to the opposite side, naturally he would not admit his mistake.

Ning Yingying suddenly burst into tears: "Master respect you, don't scare me. Is this... is it the righteousness of Alo?"

Four whispers: "Zhengyang Sword?" "Is it the Shenfeng Lord's love Luoluo?" "The sword is in the people, the sword is broken, man?" "Not too... cough." "

Some people sighed: "If this is the case, it would be a pity. Luo Shaoxia is already the leader of the Xianmeng Gold List." "The talents of Tianzhu, talents!"

Among these people, there are sighs, horror, sorrow and sorrow, and gloating.

Ning Yingying burst into tears on the spot.

Although Mingfan hates Luo Binghe, he never thought that he really wanted him to die. Moreover, he thought that Shizun would hurt him so much. Now that this stinky child has died, the master must be very sad and

his mood is not good. The entire quiet peak is bleak. Xianyu Peak is headed by Qi Qing and Liu Yan, and is also moving.

Liu Qingge was not good at words, took a shot of Shen Qingqiu's shoulder and said: "The apprentice is gone, and I can accept it again."

Although he knows that he wants to comfort himself, Shen Qingqiu still wants to send him a weak eye. Those who have not closed their disciples and men who have fallen into the abyss, are standing and talking without hurting!

Forget it. Everything is a foregone conclusion.

Shen Qingqiu slowly said: "The Qing dynasty under the seat of the disciple Luo Lanhe, for the devil's harm, body."

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 28: System, you come out, I promise not to dismantle you.

Remember [www.mtlnovel.com] for one second, update fast, no pop-up window, free to read!

The Xianmeng Congress is the most devastating year since its inception.

A total of 1,313 newcomers participated in the rookie, of which the Fantasy Palace was damaged by 140 people, and Tianyiguan lost about 90 people, except for not attending a meeting and concentrating on enchantment. The Zhaohua Temple of the Human Column was spared, and the Cangwu Mountain School had the lightest casualties among the other three major factions, with only 39 people.

As for the rest of the miscellaneous school, the low-profile rookie of the skill is basically concentrated in this piece, and it is the real casualty area.

It was a big joy to be on the gold list, but now I can see that nearly a quarter of the people on the gold list are in the Jedi Valley. In particular, the first place in the top of the list, the disciples of the Cangwu Mountain School, and the Qing Dynasty, the Qing dynasty, the lover of the glaciers, the sword is broken, how not to be heartbroken.

These are not included in the damage of the monks who entered the rescue after the incident.

After this battle, the factions can be said to be a big injury.

Qing Jingfeng was sent to a red list.

Above the red list, the first "Luo Glacier" is on the top, and the golden light is dazzling.

Mingfan came closer and slammed: "The teacher respects that there are three thousand spirit stones sent up, how to resettle?"

Three thousand Lingshi? Where is it coming from? Shen Qingqiu said: "Why is there so many Lingshi suddenly coming up the mountain?"

Mingfan carefully said: "You have forgotten the Master? At the Fair League, the Master has given you a thousand Lingshi, in..."

Shen Qingqiu remembered it. It was the note he had placed on the Luobing River. Luo Binghe really struggled very much. After the invasion of the magic object, he showed his talents and directly crossed the first and second public ceremonies Xiao and Liu Yan, ranking first, and earning him double back.

I don't know why, at the time, it was a mentality to make a profit. Now, he is a little overwhelmed.

In the past, he was handed over to Luo Binghe for these things. It should be used for warehousing, or for doing something else, how to do it, and not worrying about him. Now it is the turn of Ming Fan to ask him what to do.

Shen Qingqiu thought for a moment and said: "First take it."

"..." Mingfan actually wants to ask in detail about "Where to go," but the face of the teacher can't really be said to be good. I didn't dare to continue asking. I thought it would be true to put it in the library and immediately retreat.

Qing Jingfeng disciples were careful for a few days, trying to avoid the Leichi. I was afraid that I would touch the string that the Master respected and hurt. I thought that there would always be some improvement in the past few days. Who knows that it has been more than half a month. Shen Qingqiu seems to be gradually returning to normal. As a result, one day when I was near the meal, I suddenly heard Shen Qingqiu call the name of Luo Luohe in the bamboo house.

Ning Yingying rushed in and scared Shen Qingqiu: "What? Suddenly broke into the house, the girl's home is so hot, like what it looks like."

Ning Yingying red eyes, like a little rabbit, said: "Master, you ... what you want to eat, I will help you."

Shen Qingqiu coughed and said: "No. You go out to play."

Ning Yingying squats: "Master! Even if you don't have Alo, you can... but you and our other disciples. You are like this... The souls and disciples are really dying!"

The word "Lost Soul" can be used on his own body. Shen Qingqiu has never thought about it for a lifetime. In fact, it is not a cure for Shen Qingqiu. It is really nothing to eat or eat. He is just a mouthful, suddenly wants to eat snacks, and just accidentally forgets The Luobing River has been gone by him to the abyss, how can it be stamped into a "lost soul"? !

Shen Qingqiu opened his mouth, and he was arguing. He said that Ning Yingying was so anxious to cry, and he was busy to comfort her. I vowed that I just said that I had leaked my mouth.

After picking up people, Shen Qingqiu took a long breath and suddenly felt that this little girl who had been squeaky in the book and would only be awkward had actually grown a lot.

You know, she is the harem of the Luobing River. It is obvious that she is the most eager to grab the ground, but she still knows to come to comfort Master.

Does this count as his education is fruitful?

In short, can't go on like this anymore!

It is obvious that he has pulled the little sheep male master, and now it seems that the male master has raised him. Only a few days ago, I saw the widow's face of my husband all day, scaring who!

No, I am! Shen Qingqiu gave himself a mouth.

Say who is the widow face! Who died her husband! This is also something that can be said indiscriminately. It is really the more live and the more go back, the dog mouth can not spit out ivory, the fight!

However, probably Luo Binghe is gone, he is a bit lonely. In particular, I thought that five years later, at the time of the reunion, the former sages and filial piety (...) will all become jokes and murders hidden.

Zheng Yangjian's wreckage was brought back by Shen Qingqiu, and a mess was laid in the quiet Jingzhu bamboo house. A vertical sign was made and a sword was set up. Others saw him fascinated by the empty monument, thinking that it was to miss the loved ones, and it was inevitable that the teachers and teachers were in love with each other. Only he himself knows that he is stunned by the sword, and buried the boy who will never return, and he is like a yang.

Also, what really turned him into a messy fossil in the wind was a message of extinction that was sent after a few days of system silence.

Congratulations! You successfully completed the key mission "Legendary: Fall and Regeneration of Luobing". Reward the main character coolness 10000.]

Shen Qingqiu heard, Daxi: This time there is quite a conscience.

then.

[But at the same time, due to special circumstances, activate the new value: Luo Glacier heartbreak. Because the heartbreak is too high, the protagonist's coolness is cleared. Please keep up the good work! ?

...clearing...clearing...clearing...

The two characters are infinitely circulating in Shen Qingqiu's mind...

So what is the ghost of heartbreak? Didn't you tell me not to activate strange data casually? ! Going out of the ice glaciers is really a pro-son, even heartbreak can be drawn a separate value!

When the cow was a horse for 30 years, he returned to liberation one night. Shen Qingqiu hearted the Pacific Ocean.

Since he is not happy, it is of course not to be happy to find someone else.

So, Shen Qingqiu asked for a house to errands and handed a sticker, and Shang Qinghua invited the bamboo house.

Shang Qinghua put down the snow porcelain tea pot and smiled: "The quiet peak of Shen Shixiong is really quiet and elegant. Even the little tea pots are so delicate. This style is really good for Tsinghua."

Qingjing Peak and Anding Peak used to not make river water in the past. It was neither cold nor hot, but because Shen Qingqiu was cold and cold, never invited guests. This time, he actually sent his apprentice to Anding Feng to post a message, Shang Qinghua could not understand the bottom of his heart. . If you reach out and don't make a smile, he will send the good words first, and it will not be wrong.

Shen Qingqiu retired the disciples under the door, closed the door and sighed: "The younger brother said this, I have to look at things again. This quiet house is a grass and a piece of wood, all of which are my own hands. Arrangement."

"..." Shang Qinghua also sighed: "Hey, Luo Shi is a young talent, it is a pity. The devil has made us suffer a lot, it is hateful, and the whole world is sad, Shen Shen brothers day."

Shen Qingqiu faintly said: "If Shangshidi really feels a pity, there will be no such a tragedy."

Wen Yan, Shang Qinghua is a stiff.

After a while, he rounded his smile without a trace: "What does it mean to say this to Shen Shixiong? Could it be that I blame me for not being able to supervise the stability of the army? If so, the younger brother should not be compensated here."

Shen Qingqiu gave him a cup of tea and said: "Where is it weak, it is clearly overpowered. Even the devil's head, the female grievances, the bone eagle, and the demon creatures that have never actively flowed into the human world have been found. How are the brothers? Bear with blame for your poor supervision?"

Shang Qinghua Huo Ran stood up, his face was green, red, white and black: "Shen Fengzhu, words can not be said too much!"

Shen Qingqiu put his hand on Shang Qinghua's shoulder and asked seriously: "Why is Shang Shidi so excited, we sit down and talk. I call you, can you promise?"

Shang Qinghua sneered and shouted his hand: "Is there anything I dare? Shangmou asked himself innocently, afraid that you would not impose a crime?"

Shen Qingqiu: "Do you fly to the sky?"

In an instant, there seems to be a nine-day **** thunder, and he went straight to Shang Qinghua's head, and he could not speak.

For a long while, he trembled and said: "You... how do you know this ID?"

Shen Qingqiu saw his reaction, as if he had even been thundered.

Three seconds later, Shen Qingqiu patted him on the shoulder, and tried hard at the bottom of his hand. He smiled and said, "Is it really you? I have finished chasing your book. Can you know your ID? If it wasn't for Mo Beijun, I will listen to you. I accidentally said that I missed it, but I really don't know that you are chicory!"

At that time, Shang Qinghua saw that Mo Beijun suddenly emerged, and he did not intend to blurt out a "WTF!"

At that time, Shen Qingqiu did not listen very much, so he didn't care. Afterwards, he thought more and more doubts.

Shang Qinghua, as the behind-the-scenes black hand (the logistics), did not put a lot of black moon and rhinoceros, which was originally a big doubt, and if this was interpreted as deliberately preventing the development of the plot, the Luobing River was laid down the tragedy roots of the abyss Cut off, it makes sense.

As for why he guessed it was to fly to the sky... Of course there is only one reason - he knows that the people who know the story except him, only the original author, so of course can only guess one option!

This kind of stupid guess is not his fault in the second guess!

The two are relatively speechless, and one race is one of the outer Jiao Li Nen.

Half a sigh, Shen Qingqiu said: "Don't fill the pits! Forbidden! The thunder is everywhere! The pupils write! Write a horse, you will write the stallion, what kind of abuse?"

Shang Qinghua: "...I am also a victim. I am the author. It is also a **** who created the world. Even if you want to wear it, you should wear the protagonist. Who knows that plugging a socket and touching the electricity, the system randomly assigns a role, and it is assigned. A cannon fodder."

Shen Qingqiu sneered: "It is better than me. Your undercover identity has been exposed directly to the death of the Mobei Jun, so I am so happy. I was personally cut, formed, and stuck by Luo Binghe." One word, a lot of resentment Deep.

Shang Qinghua: "You have been born again for a few years? Is it a master's level when you are born again? I have been through the babyhood. The poor childhood, the unrecognized foreign disciple, you have my experience. How much?"

The two are worse than the results, and the conclusion is that everyone is half a catty. Shang Qinghua said with emotion: "I actually met the reader.

It is also a fate. You are the end of the literature network book ID is ??
Maybe it is still an old acquaintance."

Shen Qingqiu said: "Peerless cucumber."

Shang Qinghua thought for a while, said: "A little impression. Is there a time to ask for a villain? You are particularly fierce in it? It is in you, cough, the original Shen Qingqiu, Suining infants are not after that."

"..." Shen Qingqiu: "The past is a matter of rest."

He is in the right direction: "The end of the confession, the nonsense ends here. The reason why I am looking for you to spread out today is because after the Xianmeng meeting, I suddenly thought of a way to solve the common problems we face."

Shang Qinghua Yiyi: "Really?"

Shen Qingqiu's fan: "Just kidding on this kind of thing, is it funny? I can say that this is a cure, as long as it doesn't leak the wind, it will never stop."

Just, there are still one or two small conditions.

Success or failure is here. Just look at Shang Qinghua, a fellow, can you help me?

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 29: The system is not reliable

Remember [www.mtnovel.com] for one second, update fast, no pop-up window, free to read!

Shen Qingqiu said: "Do you remember setting up a plant that was born a thousand years ago?"

"..." Shang Qinghua is speechless: "You are too wide in scope. I have set up such a thing without a thousand or eight hundred."

You know it yourself!

Shen Qingqiu sighed and said five words in his ear.

Shang Qinghua heard the words, and after a while, there was a lot of meaningful and clear autumn.

Shen Qingqiu: "...what do you think I do?"

"Nothing." Shang Qinghua said: "I feel that you really are my loyal readers. I used to lose the settings, you can actually dig out from the shackles, a little moved."

"..." Shen Qingqiu said: "You will go down to the mountain tomorrow to find a place to go to its birthplace."

Shang Qinghua said: "Tomorrow? Is this... a little hasty?" He said during the period of Ai Ai: "Actually, I can't remember its specific location and description. The full text is nearly 20 million words, and it only mentions one nature. Paragraph. You let me think slowly, I will tell you later."

Shen Qingqiu's heart longevity: "When the Luobing River is killed, Mobeijun is conquered by him. When one kills me, one kills you, it's not too late to think about it."

Shang Qinghua: "...good. I must remember tomorrow!"

Anyway, on the peak of stability, those things such as the introduction of new disciples to give them room and custom school uniforms do not necessarily have to be done by the main character.

Shang Qinghua went back, thinking hard for one night, racking his brains, turning his head in the river and turning the sea, and finally flashed a flash of light before dawn, and hooked up a place on the map.

Shen Qingqiu saw the map, took a table, and took him down the mountain. A section of road to eat and drink, a section of road to play; a section of road Yu Jian, a section of road driving. It should have been very pleasant.

The only thing that was a little unpleasant was that Shang Qinghua was sitting in the driving position and sighed.

"Why do you eat and drink, are you paying for it? Why are you riding a carriage, or are you driving me?"

Shen Qingqiu said in the carriage: "It is not harmful. The funds are public expenses, and the head of the department gives you, you just take the money out of your pocket."

Before I set out to leave, Yue Qingyuan sang his enthusiasm, and Shang Qinghua was very upset.

What is "Shang Shidi, during the tour, I will ask you in the autumn. He is poisonous, and I hope you will look after it."

Can you even name it so clearly! It's just that the place where I practiced as a child was far away, and I didn't think it was a good thing!

Compared with them, there are close disciples who have been carefully cultivated by the peaks at the beginning. There is no human rights to the disciples who have climbed up to the palace.

So there is really no future for logistics.

As the author, I originally tried to make Shang Qinghua's chicory into the sky, and finally realized the pain of the character.

Shang Qinghua said: "You have hands and feet, why not yourself... lying trough!"

Shen Qingqiu feels that the carriage is slamming forward. It seems that Shang Qinghua is suddenly Lema, and the curtain is a glimpse. He is alert: "What happened?"

The carriage is passing through a dense forest.

Surrounded by ancient woods, the leaves are numerous, the sun and the clouds are covered by layers of leaves, and even a little spot is hard to see.

Shen Qingqiu saw no abnormalities and did not relax his vigilance. He said, "What is your ghost? Just now."

Shang Qinghua's shock is undecided: "I just saw a woman crawling over the ground like a snake! The carriage almost went straight to the ground!"

Sounds a bit strange. Shen Qingqiu said: "That is indeed worthy of ghosts."

The forest was quiet and there was no abnormality. Shen Qingqiu did not dare to take it lightly. He did not sit in the carriage. Instead, he sat in the rushing position with the monk Tsinghua. He squeezed the sword in one hand and observed it secretly. The other hand grabbed a handful of seeds from the snack bag and stuffed it to Shang Qinghua: Hey, go in and play."

Shang Qinghua used it to make a call to fight and fight, but it was not useful. He also knows how his level is, and he has taken over the seeds. When the carriage takes a step, he will pick one. So, after a musk, they finally... found a very serious problem.

The two looked at the familiar melon shell on the ground without a word.

Shang Qinghua said: "Well, no doubt, the keel melon seeds produced by the Qiangshan Mountain Qiancao Peak, the color is red, the inner shell is

golden, it must be the pile I just smashed."

Shen Qingqiu: "It is enough to know that selling seeds is your sideline of stability."

Well, the problem is coming. How did they turn back to their original place?

The two face each other.

Ghost hit the wall, a classic bridge of giant giants, really placed in front of them.

Shang Qinghua thought about a clay cube: "Would you like to use your boy's urine to pour a horse's eyes and try?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "...the horse is also dignified, why should you use the excrement to pour it on the eyes. And in the barren hills, where do you ask me to go to the boy's urine?"

When the words came out, he found that Shang Qinghua was watching him sincerely.

Shen Qingqiu: "What do you think of me? I myself... for the time being. I don't mention it. Shen Qingqiu's original role, you wrote it yourself, the appearance is high and clean, and you want to live in harmony all day long. Young people are stealing love, young people are looking for chicken, you think I Is it still a boy?"

Shang Qinghua's role seems to be similar.

Shen Qingqiu frowned and thought, suddenly shot the thigh.

He turned and plunged into the carriage, and suddenly he listened to the carriage outside the Qinghua.

Shen Qingqiu took the thing he was looking for and drank it: "What?!"

Shang Qinghua was scared to speak and even the punctuation marks did not come up: "When you go in, I feel that there is a furry thing in my neck. I look up and look at a bunch of hair. There is still a big white face behind the hair. I don't see it."

Shen Qingqiu looked up and naturally couldn't see anything. He thought, no matter what this thing is, it is quite fine. He knows that the soft persimmon is pinched, and he only dares to play with a little bit of Shang Qinghua, who dare not tease him. He patted him on the shoulder again: "The more horrible things are written by yourself, afraid of what!"

He unfolded the object in his hand and it was originally taken out of a map.

Shang Qinghua said: "Big brother, I thought that you can make a map of Bai Lulin like this. You can see clearly that this is a map of the mainland. The whole continent is on the top. Even if Bai Lulin is marked, it is only one point. You can't find the way with it."

Shen Qingqiu said: "You see this place."

He pointed to the bottom of the map.

The Cangwu Mountain is sent to the east, and the Tianyi Temple is located in the middle, while the south is the site of the Magic Flower Palace.

The point of the Bailu forest is just on the border of the lavender of the Magic Palace.

Shang Qinghua suddenly realized: "The Magic Flower Palace has also included Bailu Forest into its sphere of influence? So we are not in the ghost wall, but in their guardianship?"

The major sects have their own arrays to prevent the chaos and other disturbances. For example, the climbing ladder of the Cangwu Mountain School, if it is a mortal man who does not know the way, will climb to the semi-dead on the 13,000-level stone steps, never reach the top, and can only wait for the guardian disciple to send them down.

The card is here, no one is guiding, I am afraid I can only keep turning around.

Shen Qingqiu knocked on the door: "System? Isn't it?"

After a pause, no reply, he knocked again: "Isn't that 24 hours online service? Don't come out for a bad review!"

System: [Hello, the system has entered the sleep mode, now it is a smart agent, if you need service, please help yourself. ?

Shen Qingqiu: "...hey, do you sleep?"

He remembered fiercely that the system did not calculate B-values ??and various new exotic indexes for these days.

Intelligent agent: [System total energy "Luobing" has been disconnected, the background maintenance update, the system will be activated when reconnecting, I wish you all happy during self-service. Thank you. ?

Now it's so painful that after you update the version, will it make me break the egg directly? The key point is that the original Luobing or the total energy I wipe!

Shen Qingqiu will have to ask again and find that the agent repeatedly gives these two sentences.

What kind of ghost intelligent agent, is this not the same as the automatic reply of the buckle? You also kindly add the word "smart" in front!

Shen Qingqiu shot Shang Qinghua: "Knock on your home system, see if you still have a line?"

Shang Qinghua blinked, after a while: "said in maintenance."

It turns out that Luobing is not just the total energy of a system! When he dropped the line, all the systems followed. This hang is so big!

This matter is serious, in fact, it is not so serious, nothing more than Luo Binghe can not brush B grid during the leveling. It is also very good to think about it. It can't be brushed naturally and it can't be reduced. It is equivalent to no taboo!

Shen Qingqiu was comforting himself, and suddenly realized that the bushes were moving.

Shen Qingqiu made a snap and shouted: "Come out!" The waist is repaired and the sword is sleek. Follow the sword of Shen Qingqiu, manipulating the command, turning the thorn, and the thing is like a fish, hiding in the bush. The mud in the bush is as slippery as it is, and it is not a hundred.

Suddenly, Shen Qingqiu's glare flashed in front of him. The thing screamed sharply, and slammed back and slammed a few feet. The bushes had been cut down, and there was nothing to hide. The thing ran early and there was no movement.

Didn't he make a big move just now? It seems to reflect only a moment of sunshine.

Shang Qinghua has made a comeback: "Is it afraid of light?"

Shen Qingqiu: "I really rely on female ghosts!"

The two are just about to discuss it, and suddenly there is a very subtle foot sound. This person's body is very good, if it is not Shen Qingqiu repair is not bad, but also almost heard. In the jungle woods, a white boy is turned out.

The boy's original sword had been squirted and full of vigilance. After seeing the person, he changed to be surprised and busy with the sword.

"The younger generation is aware of the unusual fluctuations around the enchantment. I am here to come. I don't know Shen Xianshi. Shang Xianshi is here, and there is a far-reaching welcome."

Shen Qingqiu sees that he looks very handsome, it is a bit eye-catching, kindly: "What is Shaoxia?"

The young boy's sole slipped.

Shang Qinghua whispered in his ear: "...you don't give people face too much, this is public servant Xiao."

The public meter Xiao is a little depressed. Although he was taken down by the Luo Binghe from the top of the gold list, it is also the second place, and his achievements are remarkable. In addition, he has the highest voice in the previous championships. He often visited the senior officials with the old palace, and Shen Qingqiu did not recognize him. It was quite unexpected.

Shen Qingqiu praised: "Sure enough, the boy is a hero."

Public sorrow Xiaodao: "Don't dare to do it. The two peaks came to the boundary of the Magic Flower Palace. Why didn't they tell it before? It is really difficult to slow down the predecessors."

This really took Bai Lulin as their home.

Shen Qingqiu said: "There is no intention to visit the Magic Flower Palace, just to deal with an incident in Bai Lulin."

Public singer Xiao Yizhen, subconsciously ask what is the matter, but finally the brain turns fast, life can hold back.

Shen Qingqiu first confessed that he came to Bai Lulin to do things, and did not explain the purpose of this trip. He made it clear that he would not talk more. The public ceremonies Xiao as long as they are not wise, how curious, they will also read their own junior identity, not willing to Ask questions. After all, it is the proud disciple of the old palace for many years, not so ky. The older generation asked the predecessors to act, which is too disappointing.

If you change your personal, you must think about the Cangwu Mountain School and come to the two peaks. The ghosts are in the boundaries of their sphere of influence. Or I feel that growing up in my yard is of course my home. Growing up on the fence wall of my house, that is also my home. The logic is as simple as that.

Shen Qingqiu wanted to send him away in a few words. The public instrument Xiao was hesitant. He said: "Although I don't know what the two predecessors want to do, the younger generations are not talented and they are eager to go to help."

Shen Qingqiu smiled, her lips barely moved, and she yelled at her teammates: "It's better to slap him, so you can play."

Shang Qinghua, who can't play, also said: "If he doesn't let us take the sun and moon, how to do it."

Shen Qingqiu is very rogue: "You are stupid, you. When you take it, you can still grab it. It is also a matter of going back to play a small report with his teacher. At that time, I took the **** and left. Still waiting for them to catch?"

Shang Qinghua: "What to do with the two factions."

"Fart is also worthy of a bad thing. Besides, the sun and moon Lu Huazhi is life-saving. Old life and diplomatic relations, which one do you choose?"

Shang Qinghua did not hesitate to say: "Bring him on!"

Shen Qingqiu looked up and decisively said to Xiaoxi: "Let's go!"

Therefore, the hard work of driving was given to the younger generation.

As he manipulated the reins, he curiously said: "Shen, the younger generation has something to understand."

Shen Qingqiu said: "Please speak."

Public servant Xiaodao: "According to the cultivation of the predecessors, it is not necessary for a moment to break into the faction, and it can do so without knowing it. Why does it cause such a great spiritual fluctuation?"

Keke. The reason is very simple, it's like your formula is very familiar, but it doesn't necessarily do the same.

Shen Qingqiu is half-truth: "The volatility is not generated when the formation is broken, but when it comes to dealing with a strange monster."

The public sorrow Xiao stayed a bit: "Singular monster?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "In fact, it is difficult to judge whether it is a monster, but the form is evil, unlike the normal human life."

Public sorrow Xiaodao: "Beside Bai Lulin, there is a distribution of people in the area of ??ten miles, but I have never heard of being invaded by monsters. Even the tigers and beasts are never there."

Shen Qingqiu Shen said: "What will it be? Distributing the shawl, the skeleton is soft, and the face is swollen like a hungry corpse."

Xiao Cheng said: "Whatever it is, it is best to stop appearing. If it does, you don't have to bother with the two seniors. It is good to be handed over to the younger generation."

The respect in this statement is not false. Although he did not know much about the predecessor of the Swordsman, he had only seen one or two sides in the past. However, at the last Xianmeng meeting, Shen Qingqiu's pro-disciples crossed him to win the top spot. He himself also helped many disciples of the Huaihua Palace. To be honest, it is exceptionally respectable.

Shen Qingqiu saw that his manners were decent, and some of them were a bit modest, and the appearance and Luo Binghe were a style. They belonged to the kind of gentle and affectionate, handsome and handsome, and it was hard to feel good.

Of course, he did not notice this emotion at all, and he could use a word to describe it: love the house and the black.

All he is jealous of is: Luo Glacier, Hey, Luo Glacier. Today, running around, it's all because I'm afraid of a Luobing River!

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 30: Brush artifact for big death (repair)

Remember [www.mtlnovel.com] for one second, update fast, no pop-up window, free to read!

With the guidance of the public servant Xiao, the three quickly broke the magical palace guarding the palace and found the target position.

The original description of the location of the sun and moon Luhua is not much, just a little mention "that is a cave covered by green green." After all, this thing is not closely related to the man (with his harem), but instead arranges one of the props for Luo Binghe to deal with the man. In order to think of such a content, Shang Qinghua really has an old life.

For this reason, Shen Qingqiu dared to act. If it is related to the main story, to give Luohua River the level of the flowers used in the grass, he did not have the courage to grab. It's okay to grab the enemy's enemy stuff.

With the male owner to grab the resources to the end is not to steal the chicken does not eclipse the rice so sweet!

Even if the specific orientation is not clear, it is good that although the Bailu forest is large, the caves are one.

Shen Qingqiu made a snap and his fingertips leaped a bright yellow flame. Once again, the flame swayed and slid to the depths of the dark and damp caves, opening the road ahead.

At the beginning, the rock road can accommodate three people in parallel. The later, the narrower it is, the side must be sideways to pass. Moreover, the nine bends and eight bends, like the intestines of the behemoth.

The light was dim, and even the flames of Shen Qingqiu's flames were flickering. He played several groups and several fireballs chased each other. After the public servant broke, Shang Qinghua wanted to wait

outside the cave, and was brought in by Shen Qingqiu. I don't know what he is afraid of, or from time to time, he touched Shen Qingqiu's arm and felt his armpit.

In the end, Shen Qingqiu couldn't help it anymore, and there were still outsiders, whispering: "Can you marry me?"

no respond. But I didn't touch it. Shen Qingqiu continued to explore, who knows that Shang Qinghua kicked his calf.

Shen Qingqiu couldn't help but blurt out: "Rely!"

Shang Qinghua's voice is far from the back: "Shen – Master – Brother! You – Say – Why?"

His voice echoed in the winding rocky road and seemed to have been stretched a lot.

Unexpectedly, Shen Qingqiu went faster and faster, Shang Qinghua was grinding and smashing, and even the last public servant Xiao was not happy. He had already opened the other two for a long distance.

Not Shang Qinghua, who is the person who has been touching him?

Or, what is it that touches him?

Shen Qingqiu suddenly stopped.

He patted his arm in an expressionless way, trying to slap the goosebump above.

Several flames are still hanging in the air, faintly burning.

The enemy is dark, I am clear.

Shen Qingqiu turned his left hand and pulled out a few spells from his sleeve. The right hand slowly pulled out the Shuya sword.

Jianguang slowly rises and clears, no matter the front or the rear, it is a black rock, with a wet smell.

He suddenly remembered that the little one on the calf had just looked like it didn't seem to kick. Instead, it is more like... head hit!

Shen Qingqiu suddenly bowed his head and just hit a line of pale and puffy face on the ground!

Shen Qingqiu's left-handed spell casts on the face, and the electric light flares in a narrow rocky road. His right hand wanted to pull the sword, and the result space was too small. He had not pulled out his arm and hit the rock wall. The hilt also hit the rock and made a bang.

The thing is soft and boneless, sliding like a giant snake on the ground, evading very fast, so close distance spells actually did not hit, but more flexible than his actions. Shen Qingqiu pulled out the sword twice before pulling it out. Only one step later, he saw it smashing and turning around. There is the direction of Shang Qinghua and the public servant Xiao. He shouted: "There is something going on! Beware!"

Shang Qinghua listened and immediately turned back: "Small man, fast! We change positions!" How to stand in the forefront of the rushing battle!

The public singer Xiao Yiyan went, but the narrow rocky road was horrible, leaving only the width of a fist behind the body, he could not go. Shang Qinghua listened to Shen Qingqiu over there: "On the ground! Look at the ground! It climbs on the ground!" After turning around again, I saw a snake man slipping over.

Shang Qinghua took the opportunity to stand up and lay down immediately!

Public servant Xiao has never seen such a strange monster, stayed a bit, suddenly see the predecessors also stunned, shocked, reacted, said: "offended!" jumped over...

No matter how ugly, logistics and striker finally exchanged positions...

Shen Qingqiu also called: "Don't pull the sword..." The word "sword" hasn't finished yet. The public ceremonial Xiao is confused and the sword is drawn. The result is of course repeated. The sword is halfway up and the hilt hit the rock wall.

Shen Qingqiu rushed to the sword and cried in his heart: "Hey, clumsy!"

The public instrument is Xiao Hao.

Shen Qingqiu is also very clear. He can only say that he reacted too quickly. He did not listen to the words and acted. It is the result of whoever changed. However, because in the past, when there were occasional joint efforts with Luo Glacier, they often did not have to say anything about their own words. Luo Binghe could understand the truth and respond perfectly. When comparing the two, Shen Qingqiu missed the disciplinary apprentice.

This rocky road twisted and twisted, and it was very dark. It was very conducive to the action of that thing. Shen Qingqiu grabbed a spell and it had already climbed away.

The public servant Xiao is incredible: "Shen the predecessor, just now, is it the magic that you encountered before in Bai Lulin?"

Shen Qingqiu nodded and said: "It is. I don't know, the two sides are pinching, how does this thing slip away?"

Shang Qinghua didn't change his color. He climbed up from the ground and patted the gray soil on his clothes. He said, "Let me climb over."

Public ceremonial Xiao: "..."

Shen Qingqiu: "... let's go. This time is all tight."

Needless to say, this time, Shang Qinghua is not willing to leave him more than two feet away!

Turning his head to faint, the three finally turned out of the rock. Going deep into the cave, the front is suddenly open.

Before Shen Qingqiu had been wondering, the deepest part of this cave should be the sun and the moon, why can it grow the "Sun and Moon Luhuaazhi"? This is the essence of the aura of the heavens and the earth. This is finally understood.

It turned out that the top of the cave was a big hole in the sky. Nikko Moonlight, cast directly through this mouth, the stage spotlights, playing in the heart of the lake. And that point, naturally, is to raise the land of the moon and moon.

The little land was surrounded by a small lake of crystal clear.

Shang Qinghua sighed and said, "Dew Lake. That's right."

The setting he made can only be determined. Even if it is a grass setting, as an author, it will not make a mistake. Shen Qingqiu was confirmed, and this gave a sigh of relief. It seems that I am looking for the right place.

This is not an ordinary lake. But no roots are exposed. No root water + Chao Lu, full of aura, nourishing the sun and moon Lu Huazhi. After the meat is matured, the roots must be soaked in the water and soil, and in turn can nourish the dew, so that the cycle is reciprocating, the aura is endless, and there is no exhaustion.

The public singer Xiao sighs, and finally understands the purpose of the two peaks of the Cangwu Mountain School.

However, he does not understand the significance of this thing to them. Instead, he is strange. The Cangwu Mountain School is also one of the best schools. The rare flowers collected every day are only a lot. Lu Huazhi is rare and ingenious, but it is not too bad. So valued, and the two peaks of the labor, Qian Lijun, personally picked it.

Shen Qingqiu now has only the small meat buds of the white flowers on the land of Lake Heart.

This is the hope of survival, there is wood!

He slammed into the hem and decided to step into the lake. The water in the dew lake is a good thing, and it's healthier!

After walking a dozen steps, the dew passed over the waist, not warm or cold, soaked in the skin, as if it could moisten the bottom of the heart, making people happy. Shen Qingqiu looked at the dozens of small white beans on the small earthen bag, and took a deep breath and reached out. Be careful, each one is pulled up with a little bit of soil and straight into the sleeves.

Infinite space Qiankun sleeves, home must-have leisure must-have good products, Cangwushan school head Yue Qingyuan kiss, the average person I do not tell him!

Although these Lucy are still small, they look like bean sprouts, but when he finds a place with a good spirit and good water, he grows up according to plan, they are life-saving straw!

Shen Qingqiu is really afraid of flying these little things in his hands, and he is afraid of it in his mouth.

He hesitated when he pulled it out. After all, Lucy grew up here, and it was a spectacle. It was all unplugged. It seems that it is not kind. I'm entangled, think about it, I don't know if this method is feasible or not. If it's been ruined, there will always be a remedy for it, but it's only a sure thing. Insurance is above.

The last Lucy was pinched in her hand and had not been thrown into her sleeve. Shen Qingqiu suddenly heard the sound of swords coming from behind.

As soon as he turned back, the public ceremonial Xiao had already held the sword in his hand, and the monk Tsinghua was as close as an enemy, staring at him.

Shen Qingqiu held his breath. Suddenly, the lake jumped out of a long and huge thing, like a giant fish, facing the front of Shen Qingqiu. A white and

wooden face flew in the face. It is the thing that followed them all the way!

At the same time, the public sorcerer Xiao's sword has become a sword, and the long sword rushed to the thing. But it is awkward and sensitive. It is not swept in the autumn, sinking into the lake, no longer floating up, stirring up the sand that has settled for many years at the bottom of the lake, and it is turbid. The public instrument Xiao Zhao returned to the fairy sword, said: "Shen seniors come up soon!"

Shen Qingqiu smiled and said: "No panic. I catch fish and play."

He stood still, and slowly took a spell from his arms.

Public sorrow Xiaodao: "I am afraid that this thing will not be dealt with..."

The word "enough" has not been said yet, only to see Shen Qingqiu hand in hand, a character instantly becomes a dozen.

Public ceremonial Xiao: "..."

Shen Qingqiu grabbed the spell and punched it into the water. one two Three.

Counting loud noises!

The lake blasted twelve super-high waters!

The snake man who was originally hidden at the bottom of the lake was also blown out of the water, throwing the old high and falling heavily on the ground at the foot of Shang Qinghua.

Shen Qingqiu* went to the shore. The dew bath is so refreshing that you don't hurry to dry yourself. He held his hand: "Look, what is this stuff?"

The public servant Xiao turned over the thing.

Turning over, the three are stunned.

For a long while, Shen Qingqiu turned around and asked Shang Qinghua:
"Is this what?"

Shang Qinghua squeezed out three words: "...I don't know!"

I really don't know. This creature is faintly personal, draped with long hair, covered in cartilage, rough and hard skin, and this piece, spread over scales, like a python that scratches the scales.

Although Shen Qingqiu thought it was a female ghost before, he could look at his face carefully. Although he was swollen, he could barely see that he was a man's face.

Shang Qinghua waved: "I absolutely haven't..." wrote this monster.

Shen Qingqiu said: "...I believe."

If the original description of this kind of thing exceeds 50, there is no reason why he can't remember!

Public servant Xiao did not understand what the predecessors were saying, and said his own guess: "According to the younger generation, this monster may not be born in such a shape."

Shen Qingqiu feels a bit reasonable. Look at it grotesque, how it is not like a species, it is more like a deformed species, or a hybrid.

He said: "The punishment of the day, the curse, or the repair of the failed martial arts."

The above three are very likely to create such a monster.

It has been staring at the sleeves of Shen Qingqiu. Although this thing looks horrible, disgusting, and the eyes of a messy hair, it is very clear, exactly the same as the Dew Lake.

Shen Qingqiu suddenly realized: "No wonder it wants to attack us."

The other two glimpsed. Shen Qingqiu said: "This thing is based on the dew of the dew lake. You see." He pointed out: "It is definitely the day to drink dew to cultivate this kind. There are some green in the scales. The reddish moss, like the one on the rock wall, must have been lurking in this cave for a long time."

This makes sense. If Shen Qingqiu and his entourage took away the sun and moon dew Huazhi, it would be equivalent to destroying the power of the Aura cycle. The dew lake could not be recycled for a long time, and it would gradually become exhausted and become a pool of waste water and even exhausted. So this thing will follow all the way, waiting for an attack.

He picked up the young Lucy in his hand. At this time, in order to verify, he took it out and shook it. Sure enough, the monster's eyes were shining, and he eagerly raised his head, revealing a white tooth.

Public servant Xiao shouted: "Looking for death!" Holding the hilt in the backhand, the action has a bit of killing.

The snake man struggled to crawl on the ground. Shen Qingqiu looked, a little pitiful, and he was busy saying: "Slow."

The public instrument Xiao Guoran stopped, did not understand: "predecessors?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "The residences near Bai Lulin have been safe for many years, indicating that...the snake man has never done evil, and he does not have to kill it."

This is true. If this thing really kills people, the Mirage Palace has long found it and has been eradicated. Just because I never do it, I don't die. To put it bluntly, it takes the dew in this cave every day. Instead, Shen Qingqiu and his entourage broke into the daily routine.

Since he spoke, the public instrument Xiao thought about it, he also received the sword into the sheath. Only when Shen Qingqiu and the masters of Zhaohua Temple generally believe in compassion, he knows that Shen Qingqiu has always had a special liking for these wonderful

animals. He has long said that his interest in unidentified creatures, Far more than the sisters in the book who are full of flowers. It is conceivable that he used a kind of loving (...) vision to look at this soft creature on the ground.

But no one noticed that the creature on the ground was shaking slightly.

The deformed body darkly suppressed a thin Lucia seedling. Among the bright eyes that are incompatible with each other, the ecstasy of the sky is turbulent.

After leaving the cave, the public singer Xiao Ziju sat in the driving position.

He asked: "Shen predecessors, the younger generation has something unclear, why... Snake male, did not pick up these Lucy before, but just drink the lake in the dew?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "When you first entered, did you see the light beam that had been folded down from the dome of the cave? Before we were in Bailulin, we were entangled all the way. One of them, it was burned by the sunlight reflected by the blade, and it was retired. I guess, I am afraid that this thing can't see light, especially the moonlight. So it can only move in the shadows of the forest and the caves and the bottom of the water. Lucy is covered by the sun and the moon all night, and he certainly can't be close."

Compared with the theoretical encyclopedic education, the Magic Flower Palace pays more attention to actual combat. The public ceremonial Xiao does not understand much. It compliments: "It turns out that the Shen seniors are not only compassionate, but also fascinated by the knowledge, the younger generation still has a lot to learn. local."

Shen Qingqiu laughed a few times and said that he was modest. The people who speak clearly do not say anything that is very constructive, but they are inexplicably different roles to express admiration, thus setting off the high IQ of the speaking character. This kind of scene is really painful.

If you want vanity, you can't be vain. There is only a deep sense of powerlessness. =

Out of Bai Lulin, Gongyi Xiao still wants to stay, invites two people to sit in the Magic Flower Palace, and sing the old palace master. Shen Qingqiu said: "The matter has been completed, you have to help, it is not good to do more."

Just kidding, what are you doing on the Magic Flower Palace? Show you the sun and moon Lu Huazhi that we just got the hand? In case your senior executives can't think about it, do you have to discuss its ownership?

Shen Qingqiu laughed and said: "Although this trip is in a hurry, if it is in the future, the public prince must come to the Cangwu Mountain, and the quiet peak will wait."

Shang Qinghua said: "Yes. There is nothing fun in Andingfeng. Going to Qingfeng, you must take care of you."

Xiaoxi is happy to look out. He knows that Qing Jingfeng is as famous as his name. He likes to be quiet. He doesn't like foreigners to bother. He smiles and says: "I can write down the words of the seniors. I will have a harassment in the future."

When he said this, the smile between the eyebrows was so lost like Luo Binghe, Shen Qingqiu could not help but squat, and said: "That is nature."

After being separated from the public servant, Shang Qinghua sighed at the side: "Like, it is a bit like."

Shen Qingqiu is not light and does not care about him: "like a wool?"

Shang Qinghua said: "You know in your own heart, I say like who. I have been observing you for a long time, and I don't feel uncomfortable in my heart. I feel that you really hurt Luo Xuehe as a baby." ?"

Shen Qingqiu rolled his eyes and rubbed his ears.

Shang Qinghua still doesn't know how to live and die. It is reasonable to analyze: "The disciples who listened to your quiet peak said that from the days when they came back from the Xianmeng Congress, Shen Shen brothers lost their souls every day and traveled the sky. On several occasions, Luo Binghe called out. I also set up a sword and sighed. You...is it is a bit of a tendency to shake M?"

My second time is "the soul is lost"! This word is to become a stain in the labor and capital life!

My Qing Jingfeng disciples are all walking on the belly of the poetry and the self-study route. When do you change your love for the gossip, this kind of ghost can also be said everywhere, where is the image of the master? !

Shen Qingqiu suddenly felt a chill on his back.

The questioning of the **** of the chicory to the sky is like the kind of female high school students who are in the same dormitory. "Say! Do you have a crush on XXX?" "No, I hate people and don't secretly love XXX." Shy, O (?_?) O haha~" The pink scene... Thunder crazy!

It's really disgusting to be on two big men!

Shang Qinghua is very innocent. He is actually very straightforward in expressing doubts. It is clear that Shen Qingqiu has too many ghosts in his heart.

Shen Qingqi interrupted impatiently: "How do you still not act?"

Shang Qinghua stunned: "What?"

Shen Qingqiu looked at him and stuffed the whip: "The public servant Xiao has gone, there must be a driver."

"... Why didn't you catch up?"

"You have to understand a poisoned patient."

Fart patient!

Who is just tearing the monsters and playing the fried lake, so happy!

Point to the face!

Shen Qingqiu was lying in the carriage and shook his sleeves.

This thing is his last life preserver. Calculating the time, returning from the Luobing River to the human world from the infernal hell, there are still five years, enough for him to complete a masterpiece.

His only miscalculation is only one thing.

That is, Luo Binghe actually came back so fast.

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 31: Male owner return countdown (repair)

Remember [www.mtlnovel.com] for one second, update fast, no pop-up window, free to read!

Three years have passed.

In the past three years, in addition to occasional requests for Liu Qingge to help him through the vein therapy, please ask Mu Qingfang to help him with four herbs, Shang Qing Jing Feng to give disciples a leveling task, Shen Qingqiu slosh most of the time .

In the last life, I died at home, chasing after playing games and reading novels. After being born again, the entertainment related to computers was gone, and his interest in tourism was ignited. The days passed by and leisurely, until Yue Qingyuan had a flying book, and suddenly called him back to Cangwu Mountain.

At this time, he had been unable to see the shadows of ghosts for a long time. Suddenly, he returned to the mountains, and the Qingjingfeng disciples gathered at the gates early to meet the master. As soon as I saw Shen Qingqiu slowly swarming up from the hillside, I hovered around.

The headed Mingfan is already a tall young man. Although he is not handsome and extraordinary, it is not like a sharp-nosed monkey in his youth. At first glance, he has a narrow-minded gun. Ning Yingying is a young girl who has grown into a wonderful body. She also selected her own sword from Wan Jianfeng. When she saw Shen Qingqiu, she rushed over and took his arm to the ladder.

Although the fragrant little girl likes to swear at him, Shen Qingqiu can't afford it, especially Ning Yingying's development is good, it is not the small and delicate Loli, and the chest occasionally accidentally hits him, and he won't have a clear autumn face. The expression is cold and sweaty.

Luo Bing's wife, I really don't dare to think about it!

Ning Yingying spoke Jiaodao: "You are always in the mountains, and you all want to die."

Shen Qingqiu loves to say: "I miss you as a teacher...we."

its not right. What you think should be Luo Glacier, what do you want to do with the personal scum!

Is the original Shen Qingqiu and Ning Yingying so close? It seems that after Ning Yingying grew up and sensible, it was only Shen Qingqi who pleaded with her unilaterally.

And you as a wife of Luo Binghe, shouldn't it be that you shouldn't be able to eat for a long time in the past five years?

Why do you look a little fat now!

The disciples crowded Shen Qingqiu to the summit. Yue Qingyuan is still welcoming outside the hall, and the two brothers and brothers join hands in the hall.

In the Dome of the Temple, the peaks of the Twelve Peaks have all been seated. Basically, there are two or two disciples of the peaks. Only Liu Qingge is an exception.

The traditional style of Baizhanfeng is to put sheep-style education, and each of them has to practice. In addition to taking a bubble from time to time, the peak lord beats a group of disciples and basically does not teach other things until the disciple can call Master back. I can hand over it, so of course there is no confidant.

Shen Qingqiu greeted him one by one, and sat down at the quiet peak position. Mingfan and Ning Yingying stood behind him. Opposite him is Qi Qingyu and Liu Yanyan of Xianfeng.

Somehow, Shen Qingqiu had a thought in his mind: If the Luobing River is still there, I am afraid that there will be no other people standing behind

him.

Stop and stop!

It's so annoying, don't always come out and feel good about it. Male master [manually bye]

Yue Qingyuan said in the first seat: "This is an urgent call to return to the same door. It is only one. You know Jinlancheng here?"

Shang Qinghua Road: "Golden City?? Slightly heard, located in the Central Plains, is the place where the two rivers of Luochuan and Hengchuan are handed over. The city owner is very busy. It is said to be very prosperous."

Yue Qingyuan nodded: "It's good. Jinlan City has always been in all directions, and it has always been a gathering place for Quartet merchants. Two months ago, Jinlan City closed the city." Dunton added, "Not only the gates are closed, but they are not allowed to enter. Do not go out, letters may not be passed."

A good business city, suddenly closed, is just as unreasonable as the financial center suddenly cut off the exchanges with other parties. There are definitely the following.

Shen Qingqiu started the tea pot on the hand and scraped the tea on the surface. "The Jinlan City is closest to the Zhaohua Temple. The impression is very close. If something really happens, the masters in the temple should be aware of the abnormality."

Yue Qingyuan said: "Yes, twenty days ago, a Jinlancheng businessman escaped from the city by the waterway and rushed to Zhaohua Temple for help."

He used the word "escape" and it seems that the situation is really serious. Everyone is awesome.

Yue Qingyuan continued: "The middle-aged man was originally the owner of the first weapon shop in Jinlan City. He was dedicated to incense in Zhaohua Temple all year round. Many of the monks in the temple knew him. He was wrapped in a tight black cloth. It was half-faced. When I came to Zhaohua Temple, I was exhausted and fell to the front of the mountain. I repeatedly said that there was a terrible plague in the city. The guardian immediately took him to the main hall and reported it to the host. When it came out, it was already late."

died?

Yue Qingyuan slowly said: "The businessman has turned into a white bone."

Shen Qingqiu is amazed.

I just said that I managed to escape to the entrance of the temple. How can I turn into a white bone?

Shen Qingqiu said: "The brothers said that the businessman was wrapped in black cloth? Wrap it from the head to the foot?"

Yue Qingyuan said: "Exactly. During the period, there were monks who wanted to help him remove the black cloth, but when he touched him, he screamed and screamed, and the pain was difficult, so he did not dare to force it."

Listening to this description, it seems to be tearing his skin.

Yue Qingyuan continued: "The abbots of the Zhaohua Temple were deeply disturbed. Under the deliberation, they sent out a dustless, illusory, and unrecognized master to investigate. They have not returned yet."

Compared with Shen Qingqiu, the masters of the wordless generation are only high or low, and they will not be worse when they talk about cultivation. Shen Qingqiu said in a slightly different way: "Is none of them coming back?"

Yue Qingyuan nodded and said: "The Magic Flower Palace and Tianyiguan also sent more than a dozen disciples. Similarly, there is no return."

The four major factions have all been pulled into the water. Shen Qingqiu suddenly understands that today, what is it?

Sure enough, Yue Qingyuan said: "Under the help of all the friends, the flying book and the person came to ask for support from Cangwu Mountain. The support is certain, but it is only a matter of great importance. I am afraid that the aliens will help in the back and make waves. Some people go. There must be someone left behind."

This "interracial", not to mention, refers only to the Mozu. Liu Qingge's first road: "Hundreds of wars are indispensable. I am willing to **** the woods to go."

Since the plague in the city, Mu Qingfang of Qiancaofeng must be dispatched. Shen Qingqiu saw that the two who are going to go, one who is responsible for giving him the decocting medicine, one who is responsible for helping him to get through the spiritual veins, have gone, and there is no aura of the protagonist, will there be a three-length and two short, really let People are worried, do not look at how to do, busy to pick up: "The autumn willing to go together."

Yue Qingyuan hesitated: "My original intention is to arrange for you to guard the mountain."

How to deal with him, Shen Qingqiu still does not know, entangled on the line: "Why should the head of the master think that I am so delicate. Even if the autumn is not talented, I know a little about the Mozu, if it is really a ghost, how much? Can help."

The Mozu-related mobile encyclopedia, regardless of the original goods or the spot, can definitely take this title. Qing Jingfeng has accumulated hundreds of years of history. The books of the dynasty are not finished. The books and materials that can not be succeeded to the throne can be piled up behind the bamboo house... Yue Qingyuan thinks, let him and Liu Qingge Mu Qingfang act together, it is convenient to suppress him. The

Mozu is very poisonous, and it can be guarded by the Lord of the Peaks. Therefore, the decision was made to divide into three groups of people, and Liu Mushen was the pioneer of the road, and went to Jinlan City to explore. The second batch is outside, depending on the situation. The third batch left behind the Cangwu Mountain.

The situation is urgent, there is no time to slow down the horse and boat, Shen Qingqiu is not accustomed to the single sword, even a little fearful, but know that this time must follow the pace of the big forces. After the departure of the three swords, half a day later, Shen Qingqiu opened the hem of the hunting and flying, looking down from the top of the clouds, and cheering on the two doors: "The following is the intersection of Luochuan and Hengchuan! "

Overlooking from the sky, there are actually two rivers crossing. Like two long, slender silver belts, shining in the sun, like a silver scale dance.

One of them is Luochuan, which was born in Luochuan, which was born in the same year.

The three chose an open flat hill as a landing site. From here, you can see the flying staghorn in the distant Jinlan City, as well as the closed city gate and the river bridge.

Shen Qingqiu put the sunshade hand down from the brow: "Why don't we fly directly into the city?"

Mu Qingfang explained: "Zhaohua Temple had been invited by the Lord of the City of Jinlan City to provide them with a giant enchantment over the sky. It is forbidden to fly the sword from the sky or any magical thing, or it will be deflected. ""

The Zhaohua Temple set the enchantment's ability, Shen Qingqiu has seen it, and the Xianmeng Assembly used the enchantment day group. If they are ranked second, no one dares to rank first. Shen Qingqiu no longer asks questions, thinking that if the plague is not a normal plague, but a deliberate ghost of a ulterior, he must have entered the city gate.

Since you can't airborne, you can't go in from the gate. There must be other channels. Sure enough, Mu Qingfang, who was explained in detail by Yue Qingyuan, led the two men into a forest, and the shade of the trees was heard.

The sound was from a low cave. Mu Qingfang greeted the two people and said: "There is a dark river here. The dark river can lead to the city."

Shen Qingqiu said: "The dealer of the weapon shop, is it escaped from here?"

Mu Qingfang nodded: "Some merchants who do underground trading will meet at the same time, or deliver goods. There are not many people who know this road, but the weapons merchants and the abbots of Zhaohua Temple have made good connections and have confided some. "

The cave mouth was covered with green vines. Only the chest was high. The three men bent down to get in. After a while, Shen Qingqiu was sore and finally felt spacious on the head. The water turned into a snoring sound. Next to the riverbed, there are a few broken and lonely ships.

Shen Qingqiu picked a slightly better point, not leaking, a fingertip, a burning light in the bow hanging on the bow.

There is only one paddle. Shen Qingqiu made a "please" posture and said to Liu Qing: "This is a countercurrent. If you enter the city, you will definitely need the strongest of us. What about the younger brother?"

Liu Qingge took the slender ship in a black face and began to row. Every time you draw, the hull will go out and go far. The bow lights swayed.

Shen Qingqiu comfortably took Lamu Qingfang to sit down and saw the water on the side of the boat. He could see a few fish swimming happily and squatting, and said: "This water is clear."

Just finished this sentence, behind the fish, followed by a bigger beach.

A body buried in the water with his face down.

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 32: Reunion

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Shen Qingqiu sat up straight.

Relying on the floating body!

Just finished saying "Water is so clear", you will give me a floating body, don't be so heavy!

Liu Qingge hooked the floating body with a boat and turned him over. It was actually a white bone. Because the whole body, including the head, was wrapped in black cloth, and the face was soaking down, I just didn't notice it.

Shen Qingqiu asked: "Mu Shidi, you know, in this world, what kind of plague will make people instantly become white bones?"

Mu Qingfang slowly shook his head and said: "Unheard of."

Going against the water, if you don't advance, you will retreat. After a while, the boat has receded a certain distance. Liu Qingge has propped up the scorpion again. After a while, "There is still in front."

Sure enough, five or six floating corpses floating from the front, are all white bones wrapped in black cloth, the same as the first one.

Shen Qingqiu was concentrating on the gods, and suddenly, Liu Qingge put a long paste on the side of the stone wall. The thin and crisp bamboo rafts are straight into the hard and seamless stones. The hull was fixed and stopped in place. Shen Qingqiu also noticed that there was something different. Huo Ran got up: "Who?"

In the depths of the darkness, there was a rush of breathing, and the bowlights illuminate the outline of the individual. Just listen to the voice of a young boy and say, "Who are you? What do you want to do from the Dark River?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "I would like to ask you who are here."

Although he is standing on a small broken ship, but the style is pleasant, Tsing Yi black hair, waist hanging sword, raising his hand and tempering, and looking quite awkward. In addition, Shen Qingqiu now has installed the experience and installed his own style. This image is still very good.

The young man stunned and wanted to be shocked by his human model. After a while, he said: "Let's go! Don't enter the city now!"

Liu Qingge swears: "Where are you? Can you stop?"

The boy said: "There is a plague in the city, and you don't want to die!"

Mu Qingfang Wensheng: "Little brother, we are here for this..."

The boy said that he couldn't leave, and he said: "I don't understand people's words? You are rolling! Or I'm welcome!" The voice did not fall, a gun spear stabbed, and the tiger's wind was quite scary. Liu Qingge sneered.

After 5 seconds, the boy lost and his body sank in the water.

Liu Qingge flew him into the water with one finger. Shen Qingqiu listened to the boy who was still screaming in the water and asked: "Can't fish?"

Liu Qingge: "Where the fish is full of fishing. Go into the city." Pull out the bamboo poles and continue to row.

The three men came out of the dark river and did not leave the illegal ship on the shore. It drifted back into the darkness. This exit was in the most ridiculous piece of the city, and there was no one. The three men walked toward the center of the city for a while, and suddenly someone stepped on and chased them up.

The young boy who plunged into the chicken rushed up and madly said: "Let you not enter the city! What is the use of it? The people who said that the plague has been saved, what big monk nose, what flower palace, not all Can't get out! Look for death, hey!"

It turned out that the ambush in the darkness of the boy was for them. Shen Qingqiu laughed and said: "Then we all came in, what do you say?"

Juvenile said: "What can I do? Follow me and don't run around! I will take you to the monk and go."

Shen Qingqiu saw that the other two had no objection. They were all unfamiliar with Jinlan City. Of course, they were the best to guide the detour. They bowed low and asked, "Little brother, what is your name?"

The boy said with a chest: "My name is Yang Yixuan, the son of the gold weapon shop in the city."

Wouldn't it be the weapon shop merchant who rushed to Zhaohua Temple to ask for help?

Liu Qingge saw Shen Qingqiu have been looking at the boy and asked: "What do you look at?"

Shen Qingqiu whispered: "I see, this child can walk a few tricks under your hand, and the heart is good, both are hard to come by, but it is a plastic talent."

Walking into the main city, the number of pedestrians has gradually increased.

But this "more", just as opposed to the empty one, there are three or four figures on the top of a street, and they are buried in the black brist from head to toe, and the lines are hurrying, like a bird of surprise, a fish that slips through the net. Yang Yixuan brought the three of them to his home. This weapon shop is not small, and it has occupied four storefronts on the widest main road. It has been connected for a family use, and there are also inner courtyards, inner halls and cellars.

The dust-free master is in the cellar. He lay in bed, and the quilt covered his lower body. When he saw the reinforcements of the Cangwu Mountain School, he "Amitabha Buddha" got up.

Shen Qingqiu said: "Master, the situation is critical, nothing else will be said. What is the plague that prevails in Jinlan City? Why can't the master enter the city, there is no audio? Why is everyone wrapped in black cloth?"

No dust and smile: "The question asked by Shen Xianshi is actually a problem."

Said, he opened the quilt under his body. Shen Qingqiu is a stiff.

Below the quilt, there is only one pair of thighs, below the knees, empty. The place where the calf should have disappeared.

Liu Qingge cold channel: "Who did it?"

No dust and shaking his head: "Not who did it."

Shen Qingqiu wondered: "Don't anyone do it, is it still it?"

Who knows no to nod and said: "It is these legs that they do not have."

The legs above his knees were still wrapped in black cloth, and they reached out with no dust. They tried hard to unravel, and Mu Qingfang quickly helped. Nothing: "This thing may make your friends feel a little uncomfortable."

The black cloth was untied one by one, and after seeing what was wrapped inside, Shen Qingqiu breathed a meal.

Master, do you call this "slightly uncomfortable"? ! ? !

Originally his thighs, he has been ulcerated, skin necrosis, and carrion. After the black cloth was released, the stench was bursting.

Shen Qingqiu: "...this is the plague of Jinlan City?"

No dust: "It's good. The disease is first developed. First, there is erythema in a small area. It is three or five days short and half a month long. The erythema will expand and rot. In another month, it will be ulcerated to the bone. It must be entangled in black cloth. Unexpected scenery can delay the attack."

No wonder everyone in the city wrapped themselves in black mummies.

Shen Qingqiu said: "The attack period is a month long, but why did Mr. Yang, who went to Zhaohua Temple to report at that time, instantly become a white bone?"

The face of the dust-free face is sad: "Hey, the old man is also known later. If you are infected with this disease, you can live for about one month if you are in Jinlan City. But if you are infected, you will be too far away from Jinlan City. My two younger brothers are rushing out of the city to go back to the temple and attack on the spot."

I have to be able to enter, and can not be out!

Liu Qing sang: "What is the source of the disease? How is it dyed?"

No dust, only sighed: "Daddy. This time into the city, many days, this plague roots are also unable to do anything, neither know the source of the disease, do not know how to spread. I don't even know if it will be infected."

Mu Qingfang said: "How do you explain this?"

Shen Qingqiu knows: "You look at the son of the weapon shop. He has been taking care of the dust-free master for so long, but he does not wrap a black cloth around his body. It shows that the skin is intact and healthy. If this is indeed a plague The master of dust-free, but not transmitted to him, is indeed true."

Nothing is clear: "It is this intention. If you are not successful, you will be tired and you will not be able to go."

Shen Qingqiu said: "The master is meant to save people from water and fire. Don't say that." He saw Mu Qingfang condensing the gods to study the ulceration on the dusty legs, such as the same silk rancid smell can not smell, asked: "The wood teacher has What did you find? Can you formulate a prescription for treatment?"

Mu Qingfang shook his head: "It seems...not like the plague." He looked at a few people: "Because you need to see more patients, you dare to make a final conclusion."

Shen Qingqiu went out of the cellar, and the son who saw the weapon shop was angry and rushed back with a long knife. He smiled and asked: "Shaodong, what's the matter?"

Yang Yi Xuan said with enthusiasm: "Someone came to the city. They are all rushing to death!"

It is estimated that there is another party that has sent a helping hand. Shen Qingqiu saw his face drumming like a buns, and teased: "Little brother, I see you good luck, someone taught?"

Yang Yixuan ignored him. Shen Qingqiu said again: "I tell you, you are going to find the brother who took you to the water today. He is very powerful. You play with him a few times, which is more useful than who you study."

When I heard this, Yang Yixuan had the brilliance of eagerness to try, and left Shen Qingqiu to run. Shen Qingqiu found a trouble with Liu Qingge, and he was very happy. He took a few steps and turned to the corner of the street to see the scene ahead and stop.

The city is dead, the door of every household is closed, and many people who were originally homeless can't find a place to gather on the streets. In the past, the streets were busy, people came and went, and they dared not show their faces. But now they are empty, they are unscrupulous, and they have a big iron pot. They pile up firewood underneath, and they are boiling water. Some people are squatting at the chickens who don't know where to steal. Pull the hair there. They are all wrapped in the impenetrable Heibri,

and they are not surprised to see the style of painting and their incomprehensible Shen Qingqiu. Seeing his eyes is like watching the dead. After all, these days, many monks who have stormed into the city to save them have seen it. Death is faster than them!

Knocking on the iron pot: "The soup is good! Come and come and enjoy it!" Suddenly, many of the tramps who were lying next to the scorpion climbed up and took the bowl and picked it up. The picture is like a disaster relief for the hungry.

The plague disrupted the pace of life in the entire city, so the spontaneously organized big pot of rice actually saved lives.

Be sure to quickly explore the root causes of the disease and let Jinlan City return to the past. Shen Qingqiu secretly made this determination, turned and went, and came over to a person, carrying a cane, squatting, shaking hands and the bowl was almost gone, it seems to be an old lady.

When he saw him, he wanted to give way to her. As a result, she did not know whether she was old or weak or hungry, and her feet slammed into Shen Qingqiu.

Shen Qingqiu helped her, and the old lady's voice was mixed: "I can't hold it... I can't hold it... I'm old and confused..." He said that he was rushing past him, and he was afraid to grab the soup. Gone.

Shen Qingqiu took two steps and suddenly stopped, feeling that something was wrong.

wrong.

The old lady looks like a blown candle like a candle in the wind. Why is it so heavy when I hit the body? !

He jerked back, and the crowd vying for the hot soup didn't even see the "old lady".

There is a flower alley entrance on the left side, Shen Qingqiu chased it up, just saw a shadow like a hook flashing past the end of the lane.

This speed of fog grass is not worse than the 100-meter sprint hurdle? !
Also "old lady"! I just blinked!

Shen Qingqiu chased after pulling his legs. Although it is indeed suspicious to think about the image of this old lady, can you blame him for not discovering the anomaly earlier? Now everyone in the entire Jinlan City is a suspicious image of this black cloth shrinking walking!

On the way to catching up, he suddenly felt a little itchy on his back and raised it up.

... This hand is really a disaster. It was the first time that it was pierced by the elders of the sky hammer. It is also the first to start erythema!

It is also said that it was the first time that the handcuffs were poked out of the book "The Madden Fairy". Ah, I really want to marry this hand! ! !

Such a distraction, Shen Qingqiu's foot slowed down one step, and suddenly realized that some people were attacking the sword at the top of the head. The folding fan was on display, ready to fly a wind knife, and said: "Who?!"

The man slammed down from the side of the eaves. The two men took a photo, and Shen Qingqiu blurted out: "The public instrument Xiao?"

The young man immediately withdrew his sword and was surprised and happy: "Shen Shen?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "It's me. How come you?" Suddenly remembered that Yang Yixuan said that someone came from the dark river to the city, and it must have been the public of Xiao, and asked: "The Magic Flower Palace sends you People entering the city to investigate?"

Public sorrow Xiaodao: "The younger generation is indeed assigned to the city to investigate, but ... lead is not me."

Shen Qingqiu is amazing. The public ceremonial Xiao Ke is the most favored young disciple of the old palace of the Magic Flower Palace. Before the appearance of Luo Binghe, the basic default is that he is the next generation of leaders. The oldest daughter of the old palace is also devoted to him, but what is there for the disciples? That must be led by him, except that Luo Binghe can use the male aura to hang him, who can still grab his position?

However, when I couldn't think about it, all kinds of thoughts turned around in a flash, Shen Qingqiu said: "Catch together!"

The public singer Xiao loudly responded, and the two jumped out together.

The figure flashed into a five-story building. The building stands outside and can feel the smell of powder, and the flowers on the stage show that it used to be a place like a hook. It's just that there's no laughter and laughter, and the songs are wide open, and the lobby on the first floor is awesome.

The two held their breath and stepped into the threshold.

The tables and chairs in the hall turned over and they were in a mess. Shen Qingqiu saw the public goggles Xiao Yi eyes, whispered: "Division check. You look at the left side of the room, I am responsible for the right side."

He pushed the nearest door with a folding fan. On the bed, you can see the person lying down. He first raised his heart and then quickly put it down.

It was just a white bone, wearing a complex-colored shirt, full of beads, lying in a very peaceful position. Probably the woman in the building, knowing that the death period has arrived, dressing up, putting on the best clothes, sleeping peacefully. Even the most beautiful gesture of death is probably the nature of a woman. Shen Qingqiu slammed the room for a second and still closed the door.

In a few occasions, there are women's bones in formal dress. It seems that this hook is almost completely annihilated. Shen Qingqiu is about to push the sixth room, and the sound and voice from the second floor.

The two flew on the floor. Shen Qingqiu grabbed the front and the man was still on the stairs. Suddenly, there was a gentle voice from the youth: "No problem. You don't have to worry about me."

Upon hearing this voice, Shen Qingqiu was struck by lightning, and the folding fan in his hand was pinched by him.

In an instant, even breathing seems to stop.

He stuck stiffly on the stairs, but he could already see the Accord at the end of the second floor gallery. A group of disciples of the phantom flower palace are crowded with one person in the center.

It was a handsome young man wearing a mysterious clothes. The hair band flutters with the blue silk and carries a simple sword. The face is like a crown jade, and two scorpions like Shentan Hanxing are looking over here.

Although it has been opened a lot, the temperament is very different from the past, but this angle can be chosen as the cover of the man on the cover of romance novels. Shen Qingqiu will not admit his mistake!

At the same time, a familiar voice that has been sealed, accompanied by the stereotyped tone of Google's translation, a series of prompt messages exploded in his mind one by one:

?Hello. The system has been successfully activated. ?

[Universal activation code: Luo Glacier. ?

[Self-test: The total energy is operating normally and in good condition. ?

[Sleep mode is disabled. Standard mode starts. ?

[Update package download and installation completed]

Wait a minute, I am rubbing, are you really updated? !

[Thank you for your reuse. ?

Can I return it?

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 33: Reunion 2.0

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Shen Qingqiu looked at the young man who was very familiar but strange, and his limbs were stiff and his throat was awkward.

Isn't it good to say that it will come back after five years?

Isn't Luo Binghe now, shouldn't it be in the **** of hell, swords and swords? Why did it appear in the encirclement of the Magic Flower Palace in advance? !

Why two years ahead of schedule!

Why rush to success! Leveling too fast is not guaranteed, Luo Ge!

Shen Qingqiu had the urge to turn down the stairs, rush out of Jinlan City, and rush out of this **** world. The first step back can be blocked by the public servant. He also asked: " Shen seniors? Why do you want to go back and forth?"

... you too will not look at the occasion to see the time to see the face of the public!

Behind him, a low and soft voice came: "Master?"

Shen Qingqiu stiffened his neck and turned his head slowly.

It's just an action, but he's doing it now, and he feels that the head is a few thousand pounds. Luo Yanhe's perfect face, this time in his eyes, more terrible than anything.

What is even more terrifying is that the expression on this face is not frosty, not a knife in the smile, but a kind of gentleness to the bones.

I am going to do not want you to be so scary!

Luo Luhe smiles more tenderly like water, the more the opponent's end is the soul, this is definitely not a joke.

Shen Qingqiu, the whole person stuck in the stairway, not up, and a layer of cold hair on the back.

Luo Glacier slowly approached and whispered: "It is really a master."

His voice is fluttering, every word that can be confided from his lips and teeth, just like the footsteps in the attic when he walks one step, so that Shen Qingqiu also plays with a high-altitude bungee and ice bucket challenge.

The tiger head is already on the neck, not on it! Shen Qingqiu must be a certain god, biting his scalp, his right hand pinching the ribs of the fan bones faintly highlighted, the left hand squatting on the hem of the green shirt, stepping on the foot, and finally set foot on the second floor.

Just standing up, he was going to tears.

When Luo Luhe participated in the Xianmeng Conference, he still looked at him. Now, Shen Qingqiu has to look up slightly to be able to look at him. The light is short from the momentum!

Fortunately, Shen Qingqiu B has many years of experience, no matter how inside, at least calm expression has grown on the flesh of the skin. For a long while, he squeezed out a stern sentence from his throat: "...What is going on here?"

Luo Binghe smiled slightly and did not seem to be answering.

Instead, the disciples of a group of magical palaces behind him, hugged and blocked them up.

Shen Qingqiu discovered that the attitude of these disciples is very wrong.

In the early years of Shen Qingqiu, he also swept through the masters of the great north and south of the Yangtze River, and did not mention the fact that he did not send a younger generation. Even if he met with the peers, there were few people who did not deliberately welcome them. However, these disciples of the Huaihua Palace seem to be hostile to him, all eyes are not good, and some have already brightened their weapons. In addition, Luo Binghe does not speak and stands there. A group of well-known teenagers looks like a group of horses who are ready to flock to the boss, or who are going to kill and set fire at any time...

Nothing wrong, teenagers, don't rush to give people a bodyguard. No, you want to protect you later? ! It is not bad for him not to harm people. The person who really needs protection is me. It is me!

The public sentiment was not right, and the middle came, whispering: "Retract the sword and become a system!"

Everyone has some convergence, and the sword is unwilling to pull back into the sheath, but the hostility to Shen Qingqiu has not gone a little.

No wonder. No wonder this time is not a public show Xiao. If, in the past, the most disciplinary disciples spoke, these same doormen would dare to squint. But now there is a first-class Luobing River after the blackening of brainwashing, he is the absolute center. For 10,000 years, it is not possible to lead others.

Can Shen Qingqiu have a quick brain concussion, still do not understand, when is the Luobing River mixed into the Magic Flower Palace? According to the original progress, it is at least two years later!

The two sides stood dead for a while. Suddenly, a young girl with a yellow goose came out next to her, and she said, "You still have the heart to think about it now, Luo Gongzi, he... Luo Gongzi, he was hurt by the traitor, he can't Think about it first!"

Shen Qingqiu noticed that there was a human figure in the corner, which was just the fake old lady.

He went to see the Luobing River again, only to see that the sleeves of the latter seemed to be cut off by the sword, revealing a small half of the wrist. The Luobing River is very white in color, and it seems that the erythema on the wrist is particularly glaring.

He subconsciously blurted out: "Are you infected?"

Luo Binghe looked at him and shook his head and said sincerely: "I don't get in the way. Everyone is fine."

Such a selfless and considerate look, for a moment, Shen Qingqiu would have thought that this was the case, or the little sheep who had screamed and grazed under their knees.

However, the disciples of the Magic Flower Palace are really able to break his cold water, and the yin and yang are sorrowful: "Luo Gongzi has been infected with this plague. Shen Shen's heart is estimated to be very happy?"

... Shen Qingqiu began to seriously think about where he was when he sinned the entire Magic Flower Palace.

Public servant Xiao looked at Shen Qingqiu's face, very embarrassed, and turned back and reprimanded: "Give me a stop!"

Shen Qingqiu's face is indifferent. As a long-time elder, it is not always entangled with the young man who has been brainwashed by the male master. He only lowered his hand, and the sleeves naturally covered the back of the hand that had just encountered the erythema after the fake old lady.

The disciple who had a half-faced little pockmark had opened the training and shut up, still not convinced. Qin Lan said with a sigh: "We are all bad. Just if we are not protecting us, you will not be a Luogongzi..."

Shen Qingqiu has a speculation about what is popular in the city. He really wants to take a big horn in her ear: Girl, wake up! That is not a plague at all!

Shen Qingqiu dared to use his years of chasing more than 20 million words serialized youth and egg pain guarantee: first! This thing is mostly like the saline or glucose in the Luobing River.

second! If the Luobing River was dragged by others, or to save someone who was injured, don't worry, it is absolutely his intention! Do you know what is the fastest way to brush the positive value and the good feeling?

Shen Qingqiu couldn't see the atmosphere of mourning at the Magic Flower Palace. Of course, what he can't stand is that he and the Luobing River are silently watching each other, as if they are waiting for the other party to open their mouths first.

He blushes to prepare for the business, does not squint, walks to the fake old lady's body, pulls out the Shuya sword, squats a few times, the black cloth into pieces, revealing the body inside.

really.

This "person" single looks, looks ordinary, can not distinguish between men and women. But this is not the point.

The focus of the monk is that it has a scarlet skin color, like being boiled from head to toe, and the body is intact and not boiled.

Shen Qingqiu said: "It is a sower."

A sower is a profession of the Mozu. Generally speaking, Shen Qingqiu understands the farmer, farmer, or wholesaler of the feed.

Due to geography and ethnicity, many creatures in the Devil, including some of the slightly more devils, have relatively strange physiological needs. Specifically, it is like eating rotten things, the worse the rotten smell, the better, the more delicious and nutritious.

But where are so many rotten things?

The role of the sower is here.

Any non-Devil* creatures that they have approached or touched will have a physical ulceration in the short term. The devil world once popularized such a manor big pot rice: the manor master grabbed hundreds of living people from the human world at one time, and closed the same place to the place where the animals were sown. Not seven days, when it's almost rotten, this time, you can open the door. You can choose to put people out to eat, or walk in and eat.

This wonderful diet is very disgusting. But fortunately, the ancient demon series, belonging to the most elegant and traditional blood of the Mozu, is equivalent to the ancient aristocrats of the devil world, all aspects of the B grid is not comparable to the ordinary Devils, and this taste of love is not available. Otherwise, even if the Luo Binghe long sings and then hangs, I am afraid that I can't hold back such a strange setting that is unacceptable to both physiology and psychology. Think about it, the sisters have to kiss him and have a lot of heart!

Because this kind of occupation is too anti-human, it has aroused the anger of the monks in the past, and launched the killing of the sowers. Even many unsung heroes risked being corrupted and died. Within ten years, the sowers are almost extinct, and even the devils are hard to see. It is normal for ordinary monks to be unheard of. When Shen Qingqiu had nothing to do, he took the confession of the old books on the quiet peaks.

He clearly made a very constructive judgment, but unfortunately, he was not taken seriously. Only the Qin dynasty is a polite airway: "The things that the predecessors said, Luo Gongzi had already guessed it. Just now, he has told us about the sowers in detail." Finished, followed by a disciple of the Huaihua Palace. His eyes looked up at the Luobing River, as if his face was golden.

Appeared! Is this the legendary aspirational aura that no matter what the male lord says, others will feel the absolute crush on their IQ and experience from the words!

Luo Binghe looked at Shen Qingqiu and said softly: "All things I know are taught by the teacher."

... terrible is that Shen Qingqiu really feels that his face comes with soft light!

Mommy. Finally, it's the day when the villain didn't even brush the brush and gave it to the man's head. [Manually bye]

Shen Qingqiu really can't live in this strange atmosphere. It is reasonable to say that the sowers are killed by the Magic Flower Palace, and the right to dispose of the bodies is also in them. Shen Qingqiu said: "In this case, can the body be borrowed? The wood teacher may find something, but also develop it as soon as possible. Get out of the way of the epidemic."

Luo Binghe nodded: "Everything is respected by the teacher. Then the disciple will deliver the body."

Shen Qingqiu was screamed by his master. He finally realized the feelings of the original person who faced the Luobing River with a knife in his smile, because he did not know what Luoxihe wanted to do!

Get out of your sleeves and walk away. Out of this waste building, Shen Qingqiu is still in a state of devastating blow, and the walks are dizzy, and the soles of the feet are hurricane. Public servant Xiao chased up, see Shen Qingqiu pale, look awkward, said: "Shen predecessors, I am very sorry. In fact, I have always known, but the family has a life, Luo Gongzi in the Magic Flower Palace must be strictly confidential, not allowed to pass. The offenders were expelled, so they did not dare to tell the truth."

Shen Qingqiu: "I only ask you, how did he get there over you?"

Public servant Xiaodao: "It's Qin Shimei. Last year, in Luochuan, he rescued Luo Gongzi who was seriously injured and comatose."

last year. In just one year, the public ceremonial Xiao was smashed from the confidant status. It seems that the Luobing River invaded the Magic Flower Palace not only earlier than the original timeline, but also improved efficiency. By the way, Xiao Guoran is a cannon fodder that has been smashed down by the male leader from the first place in various positions!

Shen Qingqiu said: "Since he was saved by you, why didn't you go back to Cangwu Mountain?"

The public singer Xiao Shen Shen Shen Qingqiu's face, cautiously said: "After being rescued, Luo Gongzi seems to be reluctant to mention the past, and also confided when he said goodbye... I will not return to the Cangshan Mountain School, I hope the Magic Flower Palace can treat him. The whereabouts of confidentiality seems to be a long way to go. The family likes him very much and continues to retain him. Although he is not commensurate with the mentoring, he has been treated differently from his pro-disciples."

It turned out to be the case.

This performance of Luo Binghe is a standard white flower that suffers from it and is silently endured. It is easy for people to guess, why don't you go back? Maybe it is the Cangwu Mountain faction, especially Shen Qingqiu, sorry for him. In the original misdemeanor of the Xianmeng Congress, there must be unspeakable secrets.

No wonder the disciples of the Huaihua Palace have been hostile to him. Luo Binghe's brainwashing efforts are not covered. Seeing that they have just taken a look at his head, they know how the status of Luo Binghe is now in the palace.

A disciple of the A faction went to the B group to go, and the B sent from the top to the bottom of the group all cried and asked him to stay and squatted to hide the fact that he would not know what to do - how unscientific and unreasonable things. But this kind of thing is completely logical in the light of the male aura!

Shen Qingqiu is silent, and public sorrow Xiao thinks that he is sad and disappointed. He is not dead, but he would rather go back and see him. He said: "The predecessors don't have to care too much. Luo Gongzi may just have a knot at the moment. He has never left the scope of the Magic Flower Palace. This time he took the initiative to ask for it. It shows that there has been a turn. However, the younger brothers and sisters... cough,

in this matter, misunderstanding of the predecessors, I hope you don't care about them."

Shen Qingqiu's heart locks the river.

The positive prestige that has been painstakingly brushed for many years, it is still unbearable that the man who wants to be black and black is black and beautiful.

wrong! In fact, this is not black at all. Because he is not at all jealous, he did go to the abyss in the end!

I can't find a reason to justify myself!

Shen Qingqiu said: "What about you? Why didn't you misunderstand?"

Xiao Wei, the public servant, immediately said: "Although I didn't know what happened in the Valley of the Jedi, I believe that the predecessors are not the ones who will harm the disciples."

Ok, let me tell you why... Because you and I are standing cannons on the opposite side of the man, so you can understand and sympathize with each other's situation.

The people behind the Huaihua Palace also followed up. Shen Qingqiu looked back inadvertently, only to see Luo Binghe looking at this side. He stood up and stood by.

Shen Qingqiu met him now and felt that his heart was a lot weaker. It was often like a leafy boat caught in a stormy, stormy storm. For example, now, although the Luobing River is not close to him, the face also maintains a decent smile, but the pair of black lacquered eyes are smashing, the penetration is extremely strong, and Shen Qingqiu suddenly feels cold.

Big brother, uncle! What happened to you - the two cannons said a word, holding a group to warm each other also offended you? !

Just arrived at the door of the gold weapon shop, I heard that there was almost no need to pick up the roof. This is a good thing for Liu Qing. He

was responsible for the coolies, and after splitting, he went out to give Mu Qingfang a sample of the experiment. There are no people in the city who are willing to cooperate. At this time, they can't take care of it. They can only solve problems by force. What's more, Liu Qingge is not a person who has the patience and love to reason. His style is very consistent with the tradition of the hundred wars, and he went straight out of the door. He grabbed more than a dozen big men and tied them to the forging platform behind the lobby. It has now become the research site of Mu Qingfang's research site. A group of big men, called crying, actually did not lose women.

Shen Qingqiu went to the underground treasury and explained the series of changes to others. I don't mention it beforehand.

The master of dust-free is another Amitabha: "Thanks to the friends of Cangwu Mountain, things have finally progressed."

Shen Qingqiu said: "I'm afraid it's not that simple. The infected people can't be infected with each other. As recorded in the ancient books of Qing Jingfeng, the largest sowing scope of the sowers is only three hundred people. If it is There is definitely more than one sower in the entire city."

Liu Qing singer put it on the hilt and stood up. Shen Qingqiu knew that he was an activist. He said that he would leave, and now he is going out to find other sowers. He is busy: "Slow! I have one more thing to say."

Mu Qingfang: "Please tell me the brother?"

Shen Qingqiu did not know how to open it, and for a moment he said: "Luo glaciers are back."

The reaction of the people is not big. Originally, among the three, the dust-free master Zhao Hua Temple, do not know who Luo Xuehe is, Mu Qingfang, in addition to medical Pharmacology, rarely care about other, Liu Qingge wrinkled a frown, and said: "Your apprentice? Didn't he die at the Fair League in the hands of the Mozu?"

Shen Qingqiu felt more difficult to explain: "...not dead. Come back alive. Hey." He annoyed: "You and I will go to the city first. Then come back and elaborate."

Mu Qingfang said: "It's good. I have dealt with the remaining sowers earlier, and I have less charcoal. I should also go see the patients."

As soon as he said, Shen Qingqiu remembered that the set of silver-stained surgical instruments that Mu Qingfang had to carry with him had all the needles and needles, and they spread out like a forensic autopsy scene, and there were thousands of infinite spaces. Hundreds of bottles and jars with different labels, the words on the label and the description are just like the taste and effect of the things in the bottle, which is smelling and confusing. It is estimated that the group of big men next to the forging table will really turn over the roof.

Shen Qingqiu laughed and was about to sing with the Liu Qing song. Suddenly, without warning, the heartbeat sound seemed to be magnified hundreds of times, and the movement was followed by a stagnation.

Liu Qingge was aware of the abnormality and immediately asked, "What happened?"

Shen Qingqiu did not answer, the right hand tried to think of a spiritual crit, the weak spiritual flow intermittently passed between, did not cause a spark.

I rely on this kind of tight hair, do you play me? !

Mu Qingfang whispered: "Unsolvability."

Liu Qingge pressed his veins, paused for a moment, and decided to press him back: "Sit. Wait."

What are you waiting for? ! Waiting for the Luobing River to find the door? ! Shen Qingqiu stood up: "I am going out with you."

Liu Qingge: "Don't get in the way."

Greatly, you are the master of the hundred wars of the Wanfu. Take me a fly can hinder anything!

Mu Qingfang said: "Shen Shi brother, have you taken medicine today?"

Shen Qingqiu really wants to say long: "I didn't give up treatment!!!"

I obviously have medicine on time this month! Also, please ask Liu Juju to help you get through the spirits on time! Why is it inexplicable? It's just a blue sky!

At this time, the system suddenly appeared to die: [protagonal coolness +100]

go away!

You are the meaning of "Shen Qingqiu is unlucky, the man is very cool"? !

Do not dare not be so vague, there is a kind of system to explain why suddenly added points!

Mu Qingfang said again: "Shen Shi brothers should not be reluctant. Liu Shixi is also good for you. During the attack, you will run hard and lose a lot of power. You stay here to rest, I go to the pharmaceutical, I will return to Liu, and help you. Get through the spirit."

Shen Qingqiu stood up three times and was pressed back by Liu Qingge. Mu Qingfang's tone was like educating a bear child. He said: "That's good. Liu Shidi, you listen to me, the sower's skin is scarlet and very infectious. If you encounter a suspicious object of a similar shape, don't rush to the front and attack from a long distance. When you come back, you must come to my room. I have something important to discuss with you."

The last sentence is the most important, Shen Qingqiu deliberately bite the word.

Keeping your troops in a thousand days, you will have to cover me!

After Liu Mu two left the cellar, they said without ignorance: "Shen Xianshi, you don't feel strange? The devil has been quiet for a long time, and in recent years, there has been a comeback. At the last Xianmeng meeting, many rare monsters came out again. This time, Jinlan City has appeared as a sower who has been extinct for a hundred years. The old man is worried, this is probably not a good sign."

Stop, and these sowers are obviously reinforcing boards. The original sowers did not specify how far the infected person could not be farther away from them. Shen Qingqiu has the same feeling: "The ones that the masters care about are exactly what I can't trust."

Yes. The Luobing River should have been in the abyss for another two years, and was actually released in advance. Can this be a good sign for the special!

After the dust-free master was dyed, the work was greatly damaged, and the energy consumption was great. Soon after the conversation, he was born with tiredness. Shen Qingqiu placed him to lie down and tried to sneak out of the cellar. The dust is hidden in the cellar because it is impossible to see the light. The room in Shen Qingqiu is on the second floor of the weapon shop. Liu Qingge has not yet returned. At this time, he wants to sleep and can't sleep. He sits at the table and is in a daze. For a while, I wanted to follow the little sheep Luo Xiaohe, who was called the teacher's respect all day long. I thought about the black lotus Luobing, which was just like a layer that was uncomfortable. I couldn't wait to pull out my hair.

After a while, someone knocked on the door. Not light or heavy.

Shen Qingqiu stood up from the table and said: "Liu Shidi? Waiting for you in the middle of the night, come in!"

The door suddenly slammed open on both sides.

Luo Binghe stood at the door of the room, backed by the boundless darkness, standing with his hands on his back, his lips were slightly tilted, but his eyes seemed to have thousands of feet.

He bent his eyes and said: "Master, hello."

The author has something to say: Thank you engeramy, fruit garden, magic purple silver moon, Ximen grilled wings 3, two cargo sheep, GN mine ~
(>_<)~

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 34: Blackening Dafa is good (good guy)

Remember [www.mtlnovel.com] for one second, update fast, no pop-up window, free to read!

I rubbed it!

Shen Qingqiu was like a brain boiling, and it was burned up. This special thing is that the live midnight bell is staged! He grabbed the folding fan, turned a sharp turn, and turned it out from the wooden window.

Finally, I tore off the disguise that made people goose bumps during the day, and exposed the nature to find him!

Escape is completely subconscious. The habit of growing up for many years, let him insist that even if he runs away, he must run smoothly and elegantly. After landing, I was steady, my feet were a little, and my body swept out.

Luo Qinghe's clear and bright voice penetrated very strongly, and brought a cool smile to his ear: "The day sees the teacher to respect the public instrument Xiao Xiao is near gentle, and at night, the palm lamp and other Liu Shishu until late at night, affectionate boxing, How did it turn to the disciples here, so alienated?"

Every time I say a sense of distance, I will draw N times. This speed is not scientific!

Shen Qingqiu took a deep breath and thought that no matter how to find a helper first, he said from Dan Tian: "Liu Qingge!"

The sound of Luo Binghe is approaching again. This time it is not so gentle, but with a sneer: "Liu Shishu is fighting with people, I am afraid that there is no free time. If you are told, if you have instructions, let me tell you." Say?"

That can't be dare!

Shen Qingqiu knows that Liu Qingge is mostly held by Luo Binghe, and he can't hope for it. Now he will pour the whole body's spiritual power into the next plate, expecting to explode.

But he is so dead and forgotten, now is the period of incompetent toxicity!

It was too late to react. At that moment, the whole body's blood seemed to condense, and Shen Qingqiu suddenly sank.

The next moment, the throat was slammed, and the back hit the chilly stone wall. The spine and the flesh hit the pain, and the head swayed.

Luobing River is close at hand.

Shen Qingqiu was slammed into the wall with one hand, and the back of his head stunned and stunned.

The moonlight shines, and the more and more it appears that the outline of the Luobing River is like an ice sculpture, beautiful and flawless.

He leaned very close and whispered softly: "I haven't seen it for many years, but the master is constantly calling other people's names. The disciples are a bit sad."

He kept saying sadness, but his lips were smiling and murderous.

Shen Qingqiu only felt that the throat seemed to be caught by a hoop, and the throat was difficult to roll, and it was difficult to breathe, let alone speak.

The finger can barely form a sword, but he is now mentally stagnation, and the knot is also a white knot, and the standard is also unable to move the sword.

Moreover, the hands of Luo Binghe are gradually exerting strength and slowly tightening.

Suddenly, Shen Qingqiu's eyes lit up and a huge dialog box popped up.

This dialog can be completely different from before. Previously, it was like the error message of the XP system. Now the simple and low-key luxury has the connotation... The focus is on the content! System prompt: [Do you accept the system's warm tips to solve the small troubles of your immediate side? ?

You call this "small trouble"? !

Shen Qingqiu screamed in consciousness: "Come! There is no simple mode! Seeking simple mode!"

System: [Permission activation. Do you enable key items to stay alive? ?

Shen Qingqiu's eyes have already turned green: "There are still key items?! How many B-squares to buy, you say!"

System: [The item is already in your gear. Do you use the "Fake Jade Goddess of Mercy" props to consume 100 anger values ??from Luo Glacier? ?

I wiped, the only surviving thing left by his foster mother in Luo Binghe!

When he first came to the world, he got the life-saving props and advanced equipment. He always forgot to forget, and in his arms, he took a golden rice bowl to ask for food. You finally reminded me of one thing!

Shen Qingqiu: "Use it!" He has already been smashed into two in one throat!

System: [Tips: This item can only be used once, the highest consumption can be consumed by Luo Glacier anger value 5000.]

Shen Qingqiu Cliff Lema: "Wait--!!!"

Luo Glacier is now only 100 points in this state of anger? ! Can you tease me? ! At 100 points, it's so fascinating that the anger is 5000 points. The picture is so beautiful. I can't imagine it! The point is - use the highest can

eliminate 5000 props to deal with only 100, and since then lost the opportunity to use, even now life is critical, Shen Qingqiu still need a little time to distress and tangled!

In this way, it is not suffocating and dying.

Just as Shen Qingqiu's heart was ready to bite his teeth and use life-saving props, the neck suddenly became loose.

Shen Qingqiu supported a wall and barely stood still, and finally did not slam on the spot. Run can not run, simply face the BOSS.

Luo Binghe almost just killed him alive, and now he smiles and helps him, as he used to help him get off the carriage or send a snack. Shen Qingqiu forgot to break free, only to feel that this fine behavior is creepy.

Luo Binghe sighed: "What do you do so quickly? The disciples almost can't catch up."

Oh, I can't catch a fart. Who was so good all the time, with a sigh of relief and not breathing, followed by a half-day cat and mouse?

Shen Qingqiu gasped a few breaths and slowly opened his mouth. His voice was a little dumb: "You are not afraid to come back. Don't be afraid of others discovering your true identity?"

The Luobing River blinked and said: "Is the Master respecting this, or is it worried about this?"

Shen Qingqiu thinks that his words are quite interesting. What is the difference between "care" and "worry" used here?

He couldn't help but ask: "Do you think that I will not tell others?"

Luo Binghe looked at him and said with pity: "Master, then others will believe in you."

Shen Qingqiu's heart snorted.

What he meant is that he intends to make himself ruined like the original, and then slowly step by step, forcing the road to death, and slowly playing dead?

The original Shen Qingqiu has two major **** points: 1, many girls and women; 2, killing many of the same door and non-same door.

Shen Qingqiu asked himself, since using this shell, he has never inherited the hobbies and ambitions of the original owner. Can Luo Binghe still make his reputation as a social status ruined?

System: [Friendly answer: Of course. ?

Shen Qingqiu: "Shut up, please. Only the man can't think of it, he can't do it. I certainly know that he can thank you."

System: [You are welcome. This answer does not charge B value. ?

Shen Qingqiu directly forked the pop-up dialog box.

He rubbed his throat and stood for a while, and found that Luo Binghe actually looked at him with a pair of eyes, no intention to continue to do it.

Still watching?

I don't think it's been a few years apart. Would you like to make up for it?

System: [main character coolness +50.]

Shen Qingqiu: "When you upgraded, how can you even omit the reason for the points? Don't say that I brushed the points. I didn't do anything, and the coolness value added. And can you not show up for a while!"

For a long while, Shen Qingqiu said: "Where are you coming back, what do you want to do?"

Luo Binghe Road: "I don't miss the teacher who treats me well, come back and see."

Shen Qingqiu automatically understands that he is coming back to him to liquidate his old accounts.

One question and one answer with Luo Binghe, actually quite harmonious, Shen Qingqiu gradually became more courageous, and did not move his voice, his fingers moved to the hilt: "Just kill me? What is the plague in Jinlan City? Not a resident of this city, are you waiting for you?"

Who knows, when this sentence comes out, I don't know which piece of the anti-scale of Luo Binghe. In his eyes, it seems that the cold star is falling, and if there is a smile, it will disappear without a trace.

Half a mile, Luo Binghe said: "The teacher respects the devil's fruit is really hateful." In the tone, there is a trace of strong anger.

Nothing is actually.

Luo Binghe gritted his teeth: "No, it should be said that I hate it."

Look, you don't quite understand this... eh?

I didn't say that. The point of hatefulness is not enough, it is just a little psychological shadow. Don't over-repair your brain! Thank you!

Luo Binghe rushed to him one step closer, Shen Qingqiu suddenly stunned and followed a step back.

The two men collided in the air, and the Luobing River was as aware of his violent temper, and the sound of the opening became colder.

"Does the Master respect really think that the murder of the murder and the massacre of the country is only because the half of my body's bloodlines will be done sooner or later?"

Shen Qingqiu can only remain silent.

If he has a physical version of "The Wilderness", it is estimated that he has already slapped the book and shot him on his face.

Have a hammer on the hammer! The long piece of 20 million words is full of hammers you want! Stop killing and set fire to the massacre of the country, you have turned the world of the devil world, and the chickens and dogs are not used to describe what you have done has lost the meaning of its exaggeration!

Luo Binghe sees Shen Qingqiu's enthusiasm and sorrow. If he doesn't speak a word, he will default to it. He sneered: "In this case, why did you say that regardless of race, only good and evil?"

Suddenly his face was gloomy, his eyebrows were sullen, and he slammed his hand and said: "False!"

Shen Qingqiu had precautions, and then he hurried back and shunned. Looking back, the wall that had just been backed up had been shattered.

Although he had known that the glaciers would change greatly from the place where there was no abyss, the glaciers changed dramatically, but they did not expect to change to such a degree. It is light to say that mood is impermanent.

The result in the foresight book is one thing, but it is another thing to look at a person who was once familiar with it. In particular, this result can basically be caused by his own hands.

Luo Luohe did not seem to really want to hit him. After a crit vented, he smothered some gas. On one side, he seemed to be trying to catch him. Shen Qingqiu violently pulled out the Shuya sword.

He hasn't manually pulled the sword for a long time. In the past, most of them used the sword to summon. Now there is no spiritual power to manually operate. No way, he can't get rid of it, at least at this time, he can't sit still.

This is really a big miscalculation. Originally thought that Luo Binghe had to practice for five years, he would climb from the abyss. Who knows that he is getting bigger and bigger, and he has to advance the time by half. In

the days of calculation, Shen Qingqiu, as the life-saving ace of the moon, Lu Huazhi, has not yet raised the time to function.

When the Luobing River saw it, he slowly raised his hand and let Shen Qingqiu see the purple and black magical fluttering between the palms. Slowly, he said: "Master. You guess, if the sword is caught by me, I have to do it several times. Will it be eroded?"

No need to guess, I bet five hairs at most once! Shen Qingqiu feels sad in his heart.

Luo Binghe is taking another step, and Shen Qingqiu has to fight with a sword.

He had already prepared the mentality for the retiring of the Swordsman. Who knows what the Luobing River suddenly saw, and slammed it, and suddenly removed the palm of the hand and intercepted Jianfeng directly.

Shen Qingqiu did not expect to really stab him. This is already the second time! With such a slap in the face, Luo Binghe cut down on his wrist, his palms were loose, and the long sword fell to the ground and was kicked by Luo Binghe.

Luo Binghe held his hand tightly on Shen Qingqiu's wrist. The palm of his hand had blood flowing out, soaking the sleeves of Shen Qingqiu. The blood was flowing and flowing, and he was blocked by the unreasonable heart. In the middle of the fog, Luo Binghe turned his hand over: "Is it dyed?"

There are a few small red spots scattered on Shen Qingqiu's arm, which is slightly increased compared with the daytime.

If the slender fingers of the Luo Glacier were on the top, if there were no skies, then the erythema broke at his fingertips.

Sure enough, for the Luobing River, this little thing is not a threat.

Luo Glacier seems to have eased the color, saying: "The teacher respects this hand, but it is also more difficult."

...they actually thought about going together. Shen Qingqiu looked at his own smooth back, and became more and more confused about the brain circuit of Luobing. According to the current situation, perhaps it is to think of this hand also help him block the barb on the poison armor, and how much care about the old feelings?

He was guessing that, suddenly, the lower abdomen was punched.

Luo Binghe smiled and said: "One yard is one yard. Since it is the head that the teacher has provoked, then he will swallow the bitter fruit. The wound left by the teacher will compensate himself."

Shen Qingqiu thought that he was using the symbolic metaphor to express his own traumatic wounds left to him. Who knows that the scalp has a pain, and he is pulled hard by his neck, Luo Lanhe's hand is sent to the lips, a **** taste The mouth rushed.

Shen Qingqiu stunned his eyes.

He only realized that the "wound" of Luo Binghe was the wound he had left on his hand with Xiu Jianjian!

Lying in the peat - can't drink, can't drink this stuff, definitely can't drink!

He slammed the hand violently, bowed his head and vomited a few mouthfuls of blood, and was forcibly twisted by Luo Glacier to continue bleeding. Luo Binghe tore the wound in his hand, the warm blood is rolling, but he seems to be more happy: "Master, don't spit, the blood of the demon is dirty, but it may not be drunk." Dead, right?"

It won't die, but it will be better than death!

The author has something to say: I found that the number of words in the previous chapter was so bad...

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 35: Liquidation of the general ledger

Remember [www.mtlnovel.com] for one second, update fast, no pop-up window, free to read!

Shen Qingqiu didn't know how to return to the gold weapon shop, went upstairs, went into the room and squatted, and fell down on the bed. He only thought that the brain, stomach, and blood flow were all over the river. There was something crawling along them, tossing and turning. .

The blood of the ancient demon, after being separated from the body, can still be manipulated by the heirs of the bloodline. If it is drunk by others, the consequences are not necessarily death, but worse, there are many possibilities.

For example, in the original work, Luo Binghe manipulated his blood freely, and its effects include poison, human parasitic blood mites, tracking locator, physical brainwashing tools, fun tools, and so on.

Shen Qingqiu was cold and sweaty, half-awake and half-awake, and went to sleep at dawn. I haven't slept for a long time, and I am awakened by the bursts of cheers.

He stumbled and rolled out of bed. Because at night and clothes lie down, do not wear clothes. Just about to open the door, suddenly the door popped open and slammed into a bouncing teenager.

Yang Yixuan said with excitement: "The gate is open! The gate is open!"

Shen Qingqiu: "What?"

Yang Yixuan said: "The monsters that are all red are caught, the gates are open! Jinlan City is finally coming over!" When he thought of his father's death, he brought tears in his eyes. Shen Qingqiu was confused, but he was going to comfort him. He said: So fast, I caught it all night?

The gates were opened, and the various monks who had looked at the appearance in the past were pouring into the city and gathered in an open square. Mu Qingfang also distributed the prepared pills there. The city of Jinlan, which was still dead in the past few days, was full of joy.

A total of seven living sowers were seized, all of them were isolated in the enchantment of the Zhaohua Temple.

Shen Qingqiu sees Liu Qingge thoughtfully, and goes up and whispers: "What happened last night."

Liu Qingge glanced at him: "What happened to your apprentice?"

Shen Qingqiu: "What did he do?"

Liu Qingge slowly said: "Last night, he grabbed five, I caught two." He looked at Shen Qingqiu: "What happened in the years when Luo Binghe disappeared?"

Can grab the blame from the masters of the hundred battle peaks, and the fate is to win the battle, this is really a very ruined three-hundred peaks of the three views of the people, it is a shame!

And this data can be stamped, from the perspective of force value, the current situation is Luo Binghe: Liu Qingge = 5:2.....

Suddenly, the close disciples converge and noisy, consciously clear the way and make room. Not far away, several leaders of the party slowly came. Yue Qingyuan and the Huaihua Palace were in parallel, and then Tianyiguan and Zhaohua Temple went their separate ways.

Luo Glacier is standing next to the main body of the Palace of Magical Palace.

In the early morning, the morning sun shines, and his spirit is refreshing and refreshing. Shen Qingqiu compares himself and feels depressed.

Lian Yue Qingyuan approached, looked at him for a while, and worried: "Teacher, your face is too bad. Sure enough, you should not let you come."

Shen Qingqiu laughed: "It was just not sleeping well last night."

When Mu Qingfang sent the pill back, it was also a surprise: "Senior brother, why did it become like this one night? Did the medicine I put in your room eat?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "Eat, eat." Never ask him to take medicine today!

There was a sudden embarrassment from that end. Shen Qingqiu looked at the side and suddenly wanted to help the U-turn. I saw a middle-aged man wearing a filial filial piety and leading a large group of men and women, who had to kneel in front of the Luobing River. It was the owner of the Jinlan City.

He was thrilled not to be himself: "Small towns and monasteries are saved by the sorcerer, and this kind of grace is not to be reported. If there is a command in the future, it will be a death!"

Shen Qingqiu's mouth was pumped. It was a standard plot. After brushing the blame, the younger brother received the reward. At this time, only the protagonist will be robbed by one person, and everyone else who works together will be the background. He didn't say it himself. There are two others who are caught by Liu Qingge. Mu Qingfang just sent medicine there.

Luo Binghe's response is also very standard, modest: "The city owner will soon pick up. Jinlan City safely survived this robbery, thanks to the fact that the various parties have joined hands to help each other, one person's strength, it is difficult to pass the sky."

He talked and acted, both sincere and decent, not to listen to the balance of the heart, his own scenery is not damaged, the city owner is a big praise: "Last night saw the son of the son to force these things, repaired It's really a young hero, and the famous teacher is a high-spirited person!"

When Luo Binghe heard the words "a famous teacher out of the high school", his smile deepened, and he intentionally and unconsciously swept over this side, and slammed the water on Shen Qingqiu's face.

Shen Qingqiu exhibition fan to avoid.

The old palace owner looked at Luo Lian's gaze and praised him with kindness. Some people may not understand, but Shen Qingqiu knows very well. This is the look of the future successor + proud son-in-law.

The seven so-called stalkers trapped by the group were screaming and irritated. Someone said: "What are the tricks?"

Yue Qingyuan said: "You can have an idea in the autumn?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "There have been records of ancient books, and the sowing people are afraid of high temperatures. It seems that it has been mentioned that the burning of fire can only remove the corrosive contagion of their bodies."

Very well understood, disinfection must use high temperatures.

Some monks were shocked: "This... how does this make this method as brutal and cruel as the Mozu?"

His voice was quickly annihilated in the angry drink of the surviving city people around Jinlan City.

During the plague of the plague, countless innocent lives have passed away in the city, and the dead body is festering, and it is terrible. A bustling commercial capital has become a ghost. At this time, expressing sympathy and carrying forward humanitarianism to the sowers is tantamount to the enemy of the entire Jinlan City. The monks soon discovered that they were "burned them!" "Whoever opposed it and burned together!" surrounded.

In the enchantment, the seven sowers mostly licked their mouths and laughed, not showing softness. Shen Qingqiu feels that they are likely to think that they are the heroes who created a good harvest for this race. Only one of the thinnest sows cried with a headache.

Upon seeing it, some people began to sympathize with each other. Qin Lan bites his lip and is close to Luo Binghe: "Luo Gongzi, the weaker seed, looks pitiful."

Luo Binghe smiled at her and did not answer.

In Shen Qingqiu's view, the reaction of the sisters is really perfunctory. It should be considered as failing. According to the original work, shouldn't he take the opportunity to express his feelings at this time? How did the Luobing River leveling speed increase, and the sister means fell?

The family has grown up with a look and expression that looks like a warm and sultry face. Qin Lan swayed God, and the words he had just said were left behind, and he continued to watch with satisfaction.

"They look pitiful." - Poor, are there those who are inexplicably infected with the plague and frustrated?

Shen Qingqiu was vomiting in the heart. At this time, something far beyond his expectations occurred.

The skinny stalker swooped over and slammed into the edge of the enchantment. The scarlet face was screaming and crying, and shouted: "Shen Xianshi, you must not let them burn me. I beg You, Shen Xianshi asks you to save me!"

In an instant, Shen Qingqiu felt that there was a string in his head and it was broken.

... Who are you, you! ! !

I just rushed over and there is something called Shen Xianshi. I really don't know you! ! !

Thousands of pairs of eyes focused on Shen Qingqiu in the entire square.

The sower continued to dry up: "We only listen to your instructions, but we have not said that we will be burned!"

...WTF! ! !

This kind of **** unfolds, this simple and rude accusation! Shen Qingqiu is also completely drunk.

What makes him even more drunk is that the main palace of the Huaihua Palace is: "Is this thing to say, should Shen Xianshi make some explanation?"

There are still people who believe in such a low level!

Immediately someone else echoed: "Not bad!"

And there is more than one person!

The twelve peaks are connected with the same gas. When this is the case, the spearheads are very obvious. Many monks of the Cangwu Mountain School have shown an unpleasant color. Yue Qingyuan was even more cold-faced.

Qi Qingxi sneered: "But anyone who has a long heart can see it. It is clearly that this thing is not reconciled to death. It is also a fall of the back. It is a fall of the devil. Sex, there will still be someone hooked up, saying that going out really laughs at the dead!"

The old palace owner said faintly: "Why don't you fall into the trap of others, and it is worthwhile to think about it."

Shen Qingqiu was convinced by his logic.

Luo Binghe did not speak a word, still a look of Wen Wenjun Xiu, focus on this side, the expression is just right.

However, Shen Qingqiu absolutely can guarantee that he is full of smiles in his dark eyes.

The hatred of the unforgivable sin of Shen Qingqiu in the original work is that he murdered the same door and killed Liu Qingge himself, but now

Liu Qingge stood next to him. In case anyone to beat him, maybe LIU Qing song will help handle. The crime is completely unfounded!

Stain is not enough, dirty to make up?

well. Luo Glacier, you are enough!

Suddenly, a disciple stood up in the Magic Flower Palace, and his face was a little pockmark. It was the disciple who sneered in the Qing Dynasty. He squatted: "The palace owner, the disciple only discovered something, I don't know if it is inappropriate."

Shen Qingqiu said with no expression: "If you have something to say, since you have all said it, what do you say 'I don't know if you don't talk about it'?" Isn't this a face of yourself?

The disciple estimated that he did not expect that his predecessors would come to scream with himself. His face was red and white, and even the numbs seemed to change color. They did not dare to go back. They had to squat to Shen Qingqiu: "Yesterday's disciples and a few The brothers and sisters of the famous teachers found that there were some erythema stains on the arm of Shen's predecessors. It's really true, but today, the erythema has disappeared!"

"The clan of the Cangwu Mountain School has said that the pills that were released in the city will take 12 hours to take effect. Luo Gongzi eats the antidote in front of our face, and the erythema on the hand has not disappeared yet. Why only The predecessors were so fast, the erythema faded out of sight? In any case, the disciple thought that this was very suspicious!"

Shen Qingqiu sighed in his heart: he knew that Luo Glacier was not so kind to help him remove the rot.

Yue Qingyuan slowly said: "My younger brother is sitting in the quiet peak of the town. As a peak lord, it has always been a good example. The character is high and clean, and there is no one in the door. Everyone is too ignorant and nonsense."

Shen Qingqiu's old face will be red. Brother, don't you be like this. Are you serious? If you want to keep me talking with your conscience, you can't go too far! Regardless of the original or the spot, it is estimated that even the "high-quality" side can not touch. Oh, no, the original goods can touch the second word.

The old palace main road: "Is it? This is not the same as what I heard."

Shen Qingqiu's heart sank.

It seems that today, he has to be dragged down.

The author has something to say: Huh, finally finished...

I hope that this time there is no card in place where everyone wants to kill.

Thank you for buying V students, hehe!

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 36: a wave of unrest

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Shen Qingqiu's eyes said: "Which is the character of the 12th peak of the Cangwu Mountain. I don't know when it's time to send it to the conclusion of the hearsay."

The old palace said: "If the hearsay is said, then naturally I dare not believe in it. However, this is what has spread from the elites."

He looked around and continued: "You should know that the disciples of the various factions have made a good deal in private. It is also a common occurrence. It is inevitable that some gossips will be whispered. Just because Shen Fengzhu deliberately suppresses the disciples of the disabled, he can't afford the 'good character'. 'The word.'"

Shen Qingqiu's head is big.

Discouraged disciples?

This is really the truth. It was only during the period when the Luobing River was developing at the same time. Shen Qingqiu could write a bitter novel alone for his sorrowful abuses and child labor. The rest of the disciples who were killed by Shen Qingqiu and even ousted from the division because of their good qualifications can also form a gymnastics group. Only, it is not him who is harming the hands, it is the original goods!

Yue Qingyuan said awkwardly: "Since I know that it is a gossip, I say nothing. The younger brother is not happy with the cold, but it is too much to say that it is harmful."

Suddenly, a delicate voice sounded. Qin Lanyi finally couldn't help but talked to his sweetheart: "The little woman daring to ask a Yuezhangmen, ordering a teenage boy to face the elder elder who has a hundred years of skill and wearing a poisonous scorpion armor. Not persecuted?"

This time, Shen Qingqiu can not be a quiet beautiful man to listen.

He is not salty or sloppy: "I don't know, I don't know. But what I know is that if a master took the apprentice out before the stinger, he couldn't be persecuted. What do you think, Luo Glacier?"

Some monks in the field heard the name and the face was strange. Among them, there are many Cangwushan factions. Some of the original faces were only suspected, such as Qi Qingyi, and now I am shocked. As for a logistics leader who had just entered Jinlan City and Luo Binghe and took a photo, he almost smashed the head of the logistics. After a heart rain hit, it was calm.

Among the crowd, Luo Binghe stared at Shen Qingqiu and set his sight. Shen Qingqiu licked the **** and started the folding fan. He actually had a heart to smile at it. Although it seems that it is just a mockery hook.

Said that he is not angry at all, it is a ghost. Although Shen Qingqiu always worried about his own life, he always thought a lot about Luo Binghe. But at that time, he helped Luo Luohe to block a blow, but it was spontaneous, although Luo Binghe may not need others to help him resolve the crisis. What do you think, the man who is the most embarrassed in the three games is him. This thing can also be used to pour dirty water, and Shen Qingqiu is angry.

Continue to be cold, it is better to take the initiative!

Because of the time when Shen Qingqiu often blamed Luo Binghe, Yue Qingyuan also saw him several times, but that was only when the Luobing River was still young. Later, Shen Qingqiu began to reuse Luo Binghe, and he was often sent to Qingjingfeng to deal with various issues, and it was even harder to meet. In the Xianmeng General Assembly, I saw the face of the Luobing River in the spar mirror. It was only a short moment, and the

mirror was not clear. It was just the way that I did not recognize the Fengshen handsome next to the main body of the Palace of Magic Flower Palace. The young man actually was the "love" of Shen Qingqiu. Earlier, Yue Qingyuan heard that the most important thing about the palace was his younger disciple, so he always regarded Luobing as a public servant. At this time, look at the direction of Shen Qingqiu's gaze, and suddenly: "Teacher, what do you call him?"

Shen Qingqiu has not answered yet, Luo Binghe actually gave the response first.

He slowly said: "The teacher respects the grace of the body and never forgets."

Qi Qingying can't be channeled: "Is it really you? Shen Qingqiu, don't you say that he is dead?" Looking at Luo Binghe: "Since you are alive, why don't you come back to Jingfeng? You know, you are respected by you."

Shen Qingqiu suddenly slammed dry cough, coughing Qi Qingyi had to stop and stare at him.

Shen Qingqiu also secretly went back. He has a hunch, and then he will definitely hear the word "missing soul", and he doesn't want to hear the word again! A goose bump, let Luo Binghe listen to the standard male face!

The old lord of the old palace does not scatter: "It is this point that makes people wonder. Why is it that you are not dead, but you have to say that you are dead? Why is it obvious that you can go back, but you are not willing to go back?"

Shen Qingqiu bored his yin and yang temperament, not salty and not faint: "He doesn't want to come back, I can't help it. Come and settle down, go to it, and follow him. If the palace owner wants to say something, please Speak straight."

The old palace owner smiled and said: "What I want to say, Shen Feng is clear in his own heart. If you are present, you can understand it. Any of these Mozu sows should be burned by the fire, but if there is behind the scenes, The people who push the waves should never let go. In any case, always give the entire Jinlan City a confession."

In a word, he successfully provoked the fire of hatred of the survivors of Jinlan City. Just after a major disaster, their mood at the moment was originally fearful of grievances, and they wanted to have a live target to concentrate their firepower and vent their anger. Many people clamored.

Luo Binghe Road: "The Master respects hatred and hates, and the Devils only hate to be able to hand and then quickly, how can they collude with it?"

Shen Qingqiu stared at him. I am afraid that the presence of him, only he can understand and understand the true meaning of Luo Binghe's "hand blade and then fast".

Breaking the jar and breaking it, Shen Qingqiu simply opened the question: "Luo glaciers, are you now a disciple of Qing Jingfeng, or a gatekeeper of the Magic Flower Palace?"

The old palace owner sneered: "So far, Shen Feng is willing to recognize this apprentice?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "I have never driven him out of the division. Since he is still willing to call me a master, I must be willing to admit it."

His words are purely in the mindset of Luo Yinghe. The result seems to be nothing to do. The Luobing River blinks, and I don't know if it is an illusion.

For a time, the two camps were clearly opposite, and the air seemed to sparkle, full of savage taste. As for the sower who started the war at the beginning, they were forgotten, and no one cares what to do.

Suddenly, there is a charming female voice: "Shen Jiu?... Are you Shen Jiu?"

Upon hearing the name, the cloud of Shen Qingqiu's face was almost ruptured into the Great Rift Valley.

Rely on!

Is it today that it is destined to die in the sky? !

Dead. It is this woman. It is a begonia!

Among the original works, the appearance of Begonia is only one thing. That is the name of Shen Qingqiu's ruin.

Although Begonia is not a young girl, but the face protein is like a magnolia, the makeup is gorgeous, coupled with the slim and full bosom, the posture is really good. Since the color is good, then nature can't escape the fate of being a member of the Laguna River harem.

Bad is bad, she and Shen Qingqiu once had a leg.

Congratulations! With the two wives of a kind of Ma Wen male master, there is no clear relationship between the unknown, the original Shen Qingqiu is considered unprecedented!

At least in all the horses that Shen has seen, I can't find the second one!

It can be imagined that this must have been the first time in the reader's comments and vigorously opened the second "seeking Shen Qingqiu! Don't beat the negative points!"

In Shen Qingqiu's heart, "the bed is rubbed and wiped ×n" and brushed the screen of the full screen, and the Qiu hai ? cross sword on the chest, a big deal to kill him and then self-proclaimed: "I am asking you!" Why don't you dare to look at me?"

Big sister, how dare you look at you? ! You are coming for my life!

Qiu Haiyan is full of face: "I said, no wonder, no wonder I have been looking for this for many years, and I have never seen you again. It turns out that you have already flown on the branches and become the master of the quiet peak on the high. Haha, good scenery. !"

Shen Qingqiu really does not know where to look, what to say, so look straight ahead, try to make facial expressions indifferent.

Everyone is whispering. Yue Qingyuan said: "Qingqiu, what happened? Is this girl old-fashioned with you?"

Brother... don't ask...

Over there, Begonia also said: "Old knowledge? It's just old knowledge... I am a man with this kind of appearance, since childhood... I am his wife!"

Wen Yan, Luo Binghe raised an eyebrow.

No!

You are obviously the wife of Luo Binghe! Wake up!

Shang Qinghua was greatly surprised: "Hey? Is this true? How have you ever heard of Shen Shixiong?"

Shen Qingqiu twitched his mouth and sent a smirk: Can you not add fuel to the fire?

This is the author who wrote the dog blood content of the scum value hatred value. I am still interested in watching the movie over there!

And there are those who are not all who are cultivating the celestial beings. So many people who love to watch the gossip, they are scattered and rolling!

Begonia sneered: "This kind of clothing is a natural animal that doesn't dare to lose money."

The Master of Dust and the Cangwu Mountain lived together for a period of time. They were taken care of by Shen Qingqiu. They were very fond of him. Just before the Cangwu Mountain School and the Magic Flower Palace disputed, they could not insert words. At this time, they said: "Amitabha, this If the female donor has anything to say, he can say it well, and he can understand it thoroughly, but he can't be convinced.

Shen Qingqiu's tears burst into tears: Master... I know that you are good for me, but she said that I thoroughly understand that I am masochistic... I really don't do anything, but I'm afraid of knocking at the door!

At the moment, Begonia has become the focus of attention. She was so excited that her face was flushed, and she stood up and said loudly: "I am following the words of Qiu Hai, if there is a slogan, let me be tortured by the evil spirits, and I will not die!" Pointing at Shen Qingqiu, the anger in his eyes burned: "This person is now Shen Qingqiu, the quiet peak of the Cangwu Mountain School, and the well-known Shuiya sword. Who knows, he used to be something!"

She said that it was a little hard to hear, Qi Qingyan Liu Mei was upside down: "Pay attention to your words!"

Begonia is now a master of the miscellaneous school, and one of the heads of the giant organization of Cangwu Mountain has reprimanded and stepped back.

The old palace owner said: "Why should Qi Fengzhu move, let the girl say it, why not? Can't block people's mouths."

Begonia bites his teeth, his hate overshadows his fear, and his voice rises again: "When he was twelve years old, he was just a small slave bought by a foreign trader from my home. Because it is the ninth, it is called Xiaojiu, my parents saw that he was abused by traffickers. It was very pitiful. He took him home and taught him to read and read, for him to eat and wear, and to be warm and worry-free. My brother also brought him very close and grows to ten. When I was five years old, my parents died. My brother was the master of the house, and he was taken out of slavery. He was also considered a righteous brother. And I grew up with him and was deceived

by him... I really thought... We are The two loved each other... So I made a marriage contract."

Shen Qingqiu stood here and was forced to listen to the black history of "self" with thousands of people. The words in his heart were turned into "speakless".

In her eyes, tears began to appear: "When my brother was 19 years old, a Yunyou monk came to the city to see the aura of this place, and to establish an altar in the city gate. Young men and women under the age of 18 can To try the spirit, he wants to pick a talented person to be a disciple. The monk is dressed in fairy tales, and the people in the city are all amazed and admired. Shen Jiu also went to the test of the spiritual world. He was qualified and was taken by the monk. He ran back happily and left my home."

"My brother certainly disagrees. In his eyes, the matter of cultivation is purely awkward. Moreover, he has already booked a marriage contract with me. How can he suddenly leave home and leave? He and my brother had a big fight. We are ignorant, we only want to be unable to open it for a while, and when we want to understand it, we naturally accept it."

Her face changed abruptly: "Who knows, just in the evening, he was fierce, and he was so mad that he killed my brother and several servants, and in the middle of the corpse, the monk fled the city overnight!

"My family has changed. I am a weak woman. I can't support it. I am so arrogant. Everyone has been so scattered. I have been searching for this ugly person for many years and I have been unable to trace it. The monk who accepted him as a disciple early. It's just dying, and it's even more clues... If it's not for me to come to Jinlan City today, I'm afraid I won't know this life. This ungrateful man's villain climbed all the way and climbed to the top of the world. The position of one of the great peaks! Although he is very different from the past... But this face, this face will be turned into ashes and I will never admit it!"

Everyone snorted, Shen Qingqiu did not know how, but actually calmed down.

The experience described by Begonia is a slap in the face of ups and downs.

It is not that Shen Qingqiu discriminates against the original goods, but the original work has always been committed to performance. Shen Qingqiu is an unpleasant personality, stinky, small-minded, will not speak, will not please, high cold, B. Such a character is hard to believe that Shen Qingqiu in his youth will be so cute that he who has no blood relationship will treat him as a relative.

But for others, they can't capture this detail.

Originally, Shen Qingqiu was jealous of this plot, but it was not very taboo. There is no definite evidence for this kind of old things. Just by Qiu Haijun, as long as he is dead and bitter, let Qiu Haijun think that he has admit the wrong person. It is nothing more than a big stain on Shen Qingqiu's personal resume.

No way, Shen Qingqiu really sorry Qiu Hai, but that is the original Shen Qingqiu! He didn't want to carry this black pot! He would rather compensate the Begonia in other ways in the future. He didn't kill Liu Qingge, and he didn't have a baby. How couldn't it be that the Baizhang Tower collapsed overnight and mixed with everyone's shouting.

But it is different now.

Some sowers accused the former, the old palace chief accused him, and now the Begonia's accusation can be used as evidence for the misconduct of others. The scum male + collusion of the genocide of the gang of gangs, which is abandoning the standard, is icing on the cake.

Coincidence fits perfectly, and it is also a coincidence that it is too self-deception.

The main palace of the old palace: "Yue Zhangmen, to deal with this kind of thing, smuggling may not be allowed. Otherwise, it is not possible to pass on the Cangwu Mountain School to cover up a person with a bad spot. How can you serve the public?"

Yue Qingyuan Muran said: "So what does the palace owner mean?"

"In my opinion, temporarily put Shen Xianshi in the Magic Flower Palace, how to find out the truth and then decide how to do it?"

Everyone knows what this "disposal" means.

The Magic Flower Palace has a special function. There is a dungeon at the bottom of the place where it is located. The terrain is complex, supplemented by the magic flower palace, this bottom of the box can be used with the kind of guarding the non-realistic people. The inside of the dungeon is even more heavily guarded. The prison is well equipped and professional. Those who are detained are all monks who are guilty of crimes in the realm of cultivation, blood on their hands, or who have violated the ban.

In short, the Magic Flower Palace is a public prison in the realm of cultivation.

In addition, if there are monks who are suspected of harming the human world, they will need a place to be admitted for trial, and will be sent to this place, waiting for the four parties to jointly review and then make a fall.

Liu Qingge sneered: "Is that enough?"

After listening to the nonsense for so long, he had already been in the fire for a long time. He held the back of the sword and took the lead. Opposite the disciples of the Huaihua Palace, they also screamed out and glared.

Yue Qingyuan said: "Liu Shidi has retired."

Although Liu Qingge is reluctant, if he has to listen to one person, he will only accept Qi Yueyuan and reluctantly withdraw his hand from the hilt.

Seeing that he had returned, Yue Qingyuan nodded: "This kind of accusation can be counted without saying it."

The long black sword in his waist suddenly popped an inch of snow-white glare from the sheath.

In an instant, above the entire square, it seems as if an invisible giant net is sown, and the spiritual fluctuations in the net are like a tide.

The sound of Jianming seems to be screaming in his ears. The younger disciples are not consciously holding their ears, and the heart is mad.

Xuansu sword!

Shen Qingqiu really couldn't think of it. Yue Qingyuan made Liu Qingge retreat. Was it necessary to go on his own? ! It's really ruining three views!

It is said that since the succession of Yue Qing, the owner of Cangwu Mountain Peak, he has only pulled out two swords. One is the succession ceremony, and the other is against the descendants of the demon sage (Luo Binghe).

Xuansu sword was only one inch out of the sheath, so that everyone suddenly understood.

Being able to sit at the highest point of the Dome of the Temple is not just a matter of calmness!

The main palace of the old palace: "Setting up!"

Is this the rhythm to fight? !

What the **** is going on, the devil hasn't touched it yet, and the people have to fight themselves first. Shen Qingqiu was not in the right position. He took the sabre and threw it forward.

Xiuya sword was inserted straight into the front of the palace of the Magic Flower Palace.

Abandoning the sword is equivalent to surrender. The old palace owner squatted and waved his hand to return the doorman.

Yue Qingyuan whispered: "Teacher!"

Shen Qingqiu said: "Sister, don't have to say more, the Qing Dynasty is self-clear. Qing willing to be bound."

This old palace owner seems to be an old-fashioned egg, and he will not let go of him, and with the two hits of the sower and Begonia, he will let such a good opportunity. It is a matter of nailing on the board. There is no need to smash the two giants of the Cangwu Mountain School and the Magic Flower Palace. Shen Qingqiu insisted: "More is said to be useless. Self-certification is on."

He said that he did not read the expression of Yue Qingyuan, but glanced at the Luo Glacier.

There was no anger on his face, and he stood firm in the same place, in stark contrast to the monks who were dizzy around.

For a long while, Yue Qingyuan finally received the sword. In the air, it seems that an invisible giant net has been removed.

Shen Qingqiu turned to Yue Qingyuan deeply. Speaking of it, it is not too much trouble to add to this head. It is really shameful.

Begonia is still weeping. When Qin Lan walked past her, he comforted: "Autumn girl, no matter what the matter, the three factions will always give you a confession."

Qiu Haijun was excited and his eyes were filled with tears. He looked up and thanked him. He saw Luo Glacier stand aside and his cheeks could not help him.

The dog's eyes are coming again! Shen Qingqiu turned a blind eye. Speaking of him, this is considered to be the face of the NTR, why he is not happy at all!

Several disciples of the Magic Flower Palace, led by the public singer Xiao, came forward and the things they had in their hands were very

familiar.

Hello, I'm a bunch of sacred ropes;

Public language Xiaoyu apologized: "Shen predecessors, offended. The younger generations should be treated with courtesy, things will come to the fore, and the predecessors will never be neglected."

Shen Qingqiu nodded and said only two words: "There is labor."

It's just what you use for courtesy. Look at the eyes of the disciples of the theater, and all of them can't wait to eat him. After all, the most deadly injury in the Xianmeng Congress was the Magic Flower Palace, but some sins were accepted.

The bundle of celestial flowers is tied to the upper body, and Shen Qingqiu feels a lot heavy. Before the "unsolvable" toxicity attack was intermittent, the spiritual flow only felt blocked, just like poor contact, and the wrestling and remote control occasionally supported it. The bundle of celestial ones is the upper body, that is, completely blocked, as if suddenly become a mortal.

The old palace main road: "The period of the public trial, it will be fixed after one month, what is your intention?"

Liu Qing sang: "Five days."

The longer you keep in the dungeon, the more you eat bit by bit. Liu Qingge says that for five days, it is to compress all the preparatory processes of the public trial to the shortest. Of course, the old palace owner refused to compromise: "So in a hurry, I am afraid there are many omissions."

Zhaohua Temple professional and business, an abbot proposed: "It is not as good as ten days?"

Yue Qingyuan said: "Seven days. Can not drag."

A group of heads are there to bargain, Shen Qingqiu still feels happy, and thinks about it, busy: "Do not have to say more. Listen to the palace master arrangement. One month."

It can be delayed for a long time, but it is beneficial to the growth of Lucy. His eyes turned to Shang Qinghua and moved his eyebrows.

Shang Qinghua hearted the gods, his hands drooping in front of him, secretly than a "no problem, give me" gesture.

However, I hope that he can really survive this month in the magical flower palace of Luo Binghe!

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 37: Dungeon

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"Please wear this for the seniors."

Shen Qingqiu bowed his head and crossed a black belt to cover his eyes.

In fact, this is purely an extravagant move. Even if Shen Qingqiu takes a camera and walks it over and over again, he may not be able to remember how to get out.

The dungeon air is damp, the ground is slightly slippery, blindfolded, and can only be carried by the disciples who are being escorted by the side.

Shen Qingqiu said: "The public instrument Xiao."

Public servant Xiao has been following closely, busy: "Predecessor?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "When I wait for the four-party trial, can I contact people from outside?"

The public singer Xiao Dao: "When you hold the waist card of the Magic Flower Palace, you can pass through the dungeon."

It would be a bit of a hassle if Shang Qinghua came in to visit and discuss the use of Lucy. Shen Qingqiu thought about it and asked: "How did those sows deal with it?"

"After the incineration, the masters of the Zhaohua Temple brought back to the super."

There was a voice on the side that was dissatisfied: "Senior brother, you said so much to him? In this dungeon, do you still want to go out?"

Rely, so familiar, and that is like a small pockmark face with him!

The public servant scolded: "Not rude!"

Shen Qingqiu smiled and said: "You don't have to blame him."

Just saying that the place where he was temporarily taken is here. Uncovering the black cloth on the eyes, the line of sight faintly lit, only to see them standing in front of a huge stalactite cave.

At the bottom of the cave is the dark lake surface. The four walls are irregularly distributed with dark yellow torches. The fire is reflected on the water surface and dances with the ripples. A white stone bench built artificially in the center of the lake. The color is crystal clear, almost jade color, it must be a special material.

Public servant Xiao took out a bunch of keys and touched a rock. After some operation, the sound of rolling gears came from the bottom of the lake, and a stone path was raised, which led to the stone platform of the lake.

Public sorrow Xiaodao: "Predecessors, please."

That Xiaoma face disciple picked up a common stone and said: "Look!"

He put the stone into the lake, the stone floated on the water without sinking. After a while, the sound of Ziz was heard, it turned into a piece of fried meat on the iron plate, the surface was covered with bubbles, and it was quickly eroded and dissolved. No trace.

Xiao Mazi proudly said: "Whoever wants to escape from here, or rob people from here, it is delusional!"

Shen Qingqiu was shocked by this ferocious liquid.

This dungeon looks a bit like the land where the sun and the moon are growing, but if you roll it in this lake, it is estimated that there is no residue in the bones.

And this liquid is at least five times larger than the dew lake!

Is the Magic Flower Palace not a famous decent, where is there so much fierce liquid! ! !

When Shen Qingqiu walked along the stone road, he was very careful. If the soles of his feet were slippery, it was not fun. After walking on the stone heart of the lake, the public singer Xiao once again turned the key, and the path leading to the lake heart sank into the bottom of the lake.

Shen Qingqiu placed a meditation posture on the stone platform, watching and looking around, thinking that if someone could break into the sword, these lakes would not make any sense.

When he just thought about it, he saw that the public instrument Xiao moved the organ next to the keyhole.

Suddenly, the sound of the water flowing from the top of the head, Shen Qingqiu looked up, just saw the water flowing from the sky in all directions, the color of the road was dark and turbid, forming a watertight curtain, surrounded him in the stone platform of Liuzhang Square. in.

.....I'm wrong! This is not to mention people, even if the flies can not fly out!

The Magic Flower Palace is really well-deserved! No wonder it's a public prison that has been unanimously elected!

Shen Qingqiu knows that someone will come to trouble, but I didn't expect it to be so fast.

Shen Qingqiu was awake by a basin of cold water.

He was frozen to a spirit, first thought it was a corrosive liquid, rubbing his head, trying to blink, and the ice water stuck into the eyes was very uncomfortable, only to make sure it was just ordinary water. The body was wrapped in a hundred and eighteen bundles of thin ropes, but it firmly

locked his veins, and even the blood was tied up, and the ability to keep out the cold was greatly reduced.

The water curtains on all sides were cut off, and the hoistway connecting the stone platform and the outside world also rose.

The line of sight is becoming clearer. Move up, first see a pair of exquisite embroidered shoes, and then look up, it is a pink skirt. I saw a little girl full of jewels, and her eyebrows were round and apricots, and she was holding a whip and glaring at him.

Shen Qingqiu turned his eyes at the bottom of his heart.

Luo Binghe is enough to toss people, and his wife is really enough!

One by one appearing one after another. Don't show up again, he is not a genuine goods, there is no interest in beauty at all! ?

The little girl pointed at him with a whip: "If you wake up, don't pretend to die. The Lord has something to ask you!"

With her seniority, even if Shen Qingqiu is actually a prisoner, she will not be able to interrogate her.

Shen Qingqiu said: "This does not seem to be what the small palace owner should do."

The Pearl of the Old Palace of the Mirage Palace, the head of the Laguna River Harem, said: "Since you know who I am, should I know the purpose of my visit?"

She has a red eye and a gnashing tooth: "You are a despicable villain who is colluding with the devil and selling the same door! Since it is in the hands of the Lord, I want you to look good!"

Shen Qingqiu: "...I don't seem to admit that I have colluded with the devil."

The small palace owner squats: "You are so jealous and so poisonous to Luo Ge, and you can do it by colluding with the Mozu."

The power of heredity is really strong, and this logic is absolutely the birth of the old palace!

Shen Qingqiu was speechless for a moment, saying: "He said that I am jealous of him?"

The main palace of the small palace is full of emotions: "Luo Gege is such a good person, of course, he would not say that. His injuries have been hidden in his heart, no one can touch, no one can see... but you think he does not say I can't see it?!"

.....

This is really true... Shen Qingqiu is not good for the whole person!

Is this **** a poetry reading contest? !

He didn't know if he would laugh or be silent, sorry! I know that laughing at the girl who is sympathetic to the money is very rude! But this is really too shameful! Simply shame PLAY!

Although the harem of the Luobing River is huge, it is really black and smoke, and there are all types. This is the result of greed and chewing. It is also the result of flying a plane to the sky as a woman who has not touched a few times, and the man who has not touched the horse has to write a horse, and it should be hahahaha!

The little palace owner suddenly screamed: "What is your expression?"

Shen Qingqiu quickly converges, checking that the face has just been stretched. Offending this gimmick does not have good fruit to eat.

Sure enough, the small palace owner was furious: "Are you laughing at me just now?!"

The small palace owner was originally devoted to the public servant Xiao of the childhood, and after the appearance of the Luobing River, a love of the chambers rushed toward the male master. No way, the sky is going to be a war, and the sky has won effortlessly since ancient times. This type of empathy is very common, because there are always a lot of NTR enthusiasts in the world. Whether they are NTR or NTR, they can get the same pleasure from this plot. The empathy is not conscious, but it is always guilty. If others look wrong, they feel that they are laughing at themselves. The small palace owner is angry and angry, with a wave of arms and a long whip!

The whip came to the forefront, and the sound of the air was sharp and sharp. Shen Qingqiu was **** with the sacred rope and the spiritual power was running. The skill was not degraded, and the roll was on the spot. The whip was just under his feet.

Shitai was smashed with stone chips and shattered with dust. Shen Qingqiu kneeled on one knee and fixed his body shape.

I rely on a little girl to use this barbed iron whip! ! The style is wrong! ! !

What is even more wrong is that the fine iron whip of the small palace owner in the original book is not a special enemy! ! ! Grab the man to tear [?—] with the equipment! I have only been playing a beautiful woman who has been looking at the Luobing River for more than two eyes. Why do you want it to hit a man now! ! ! Is it crying, have you heard it? !

Really enough, can you not give me this script again! ! !

The small palace master missed a shot, the anger was more prosperous, and he screamed and whipped up. Shitai was so big, Shen Qingqiu was tied again, and the reaction was fast, and it was inevitable that it would be wiped by the whip. The clothes were broken and several pieces were broken. Can be dodged again and again, and soon retreated to the edge of the stone platform, seeing the retreat can not be retired, can only be hard to live on a whip, Shen Qingqiu teeth set up, closed eyes waiting for the pain!

I could wait for a long while, and I didn't feel the pain in my skin for a long time. He slammed his eyes open, and as soon as he saw him, his heart sank.

Luo Binghe held the whiplash with bare hands, and there seemed to be two dark fires in the eyes burning, cold and horrible.

He said one word at a time, the sound is frozen to the bottom of the heart: "What are you doing?"

The little palace owner did not know when he appeared, and he was shocked, but what he was more afraid of was the cold expression on his face that he had never seen before. He couldn't help but sigh.

Knowing each other, Luo Binghe has always been gentle, very happy, and I used to see her with such a murderous look. She couldn't help but step back and shouted: "I... I... I'm looking for a waist card to interrogate him..."

The Luobing River is cold and cold: "The four factions will be reviewed one month later."

The small palace owner suddenly felt wronged. She shouted: "He has hurt so many brothers and sisters, so many! And he is not good to you! Let me teach him what happened?!"

Luo Binghe completely took her whip and saw the sharp barbs above as if nothing. When I didn't see how to use force in my hand, when I released the five fingers, the whip was fined into a pile of broken iron.

Luo Binghe indifferently said: "Go back."

The eyes of the little palace looked like a piece of slag, and the sound of "ah" was unbelievable.

She took a cry and pointed to Shen Qingqiu: "You, you are actually doing this to me for your master..."

The head of the Luobing River did not return, and the iron whip residue in the handle was thrown into the lake. The sound of corrosion in the ziziz was endless.

The little palace owner saw his lips tremble.

In an instant, she suddenly felt that Luo Binghe wanted to crush one inch and one inch and then throw it into the corrosion lake. It was her. It's not a joke at all.

The main shrine of the small palace said: "I am for you!" After the end, I turned to tears and flew away.

Shen Qingqiu roared in his heart: "The script is not right, lying in the trough - what the **** is wrong with this?"

Before the roar, the sight of Luo Binghe moved to him.

Shen Qingqiu had a toothache and a stomachache.

At this time, he would rather take the one-hundred and eighty whip of the small palace, at most, it is a pain in the skin. It is better than the Luobing River alone in a confined space where it hurts! Thank you!

The two were relatively silent for a long while, and the Luobing River was close.

Shen Qingqiu immediately kept the distance.

The hand that Luo Binghe extended stretched out in the air for a while and withdrew.

He shouted: "Why should the Master be so vigilant? If I want to do something to you, I don't need to touch it."

Shen Qingqiu understood that he meant that he had already drunk the blood of the demon.

Even a drop into the abdomen is like burying a time bomb in the body, with unlimited possibilities. As long as Luo Binghe thinks, just hooking his fingers can make his intestines wear bad clothes and hurt.

In this way, Luo Binghe's sentence just now is the truth.

Shen Qingqiu sat back in a meditation posture, looking up and looking at the Luobing River.

One month.

Say what to say for a month.

After the support, Haikuotian is a high-flying bird, and these broken things of the mother's egg are all broken! ! !

The two of them were silent for a while, Shen Qingqiu suddenly said: "If you want to do something to me, don't rush for a while. After the end of the four-party joint trial, I am ruined, and there is no room for change. Then you will liquidate the general ledger, ?Not happy?"

His remarks were all based on the original Luo Xuehe thinking that he knew. For the sake of reason, it should be very good for the taste of Luo Glacier.

Unexpectedly, the eyes of Luobing River are dark and dark.

He slowly said: "Why is the Master so certain, and the Joint Auditor is found guilty?"

Shen Qingqiu: "...you have to ask if you are not?"

Luo Binghe repeated: "Ask me?"

He sneered: "It's me again."

Not who you can still have. Shen Qingqiu is speechless.

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 38: Watertight 2.0

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Luo Glacier was gloomy and his hand was squatting back and forth in front of him.

Shen Qingqiu was thinking, he should be wondering how to make himself, and he saw Luo Binghe suddenly turn back.

He sighed: "Dare to ask the Master, is it true that all the demons in the world have killed and slaughtered the city, and these sins are counted on my head?"

Shen Qingqiu raised an eyebrow.

Seeing that he did not answer, Luo Binghe slowly clenched his fists and said: "I used to trust me in the past, but now I doubt that I am guilty. The difference between the ethnic groups is really important, so that the teacher can respect one person. The attitude is completely changed?"

No, you didn't get to the point. The key is not the difference between the ethnic groups, but the male master and the slag!

The original Lord Luo Glacier never concealed the true hobby in the face of the **** in the vicinity of the death. Looking at this situation, it is not like trying to kill his rhythm immediately.

Shen Qingqiu had a bottom in his heart, and then he was bold and fat.

Shen Qingqiu said: "In this case, I have something to ask you."

The first side of the Luobing River: "The disciple is listening."

Shen Qingqiu said: "You sneak into the interior of the Magic Flower Palace. If it is not speculation, then what is your heart?"

This is really a question he wants to ask in his heart.

Why is it? ! The man will actually not follow his original thinking and plot?

Upon hearing this sentence, Luo Binghe seemed to be stunned and moved his lips, but did not speak.

If you can't say it, don't blame someone for doubting that you are guilty... but the man is not right!

Can the original can be used to sing a lotus flower in the sky? !

Shen Qingqiu said: "Can't answer?"

I told you earlier, this is the price of a copy of the game that is too fast and not good to practice. You see, the skills are not enough to practice! ?

Luo Glacier bowed his head. In the dim dungeon, the water was trembled with fire and it was impossible to see how the face was.

Suddenly, Luo Luhe suddenly said: "I hope that the teacher will answer me with sincerity and sincerity."

With a grin, he added bluntly: "Only one sentence."

Shen Qingqiu said: "Speak."

Luo Binghe paused and took a breath.

He whispered: "Can you regret it?"

Shen Qingqiu thought that he had got it wrong.

He kept his mouth shut, his eyes turned, and he looked at the Luobing River from head to toe.

This "can regret", of course, only one thing to ask. The full text is not abbreviated to ask him to regret the Luoshui River under the abyss.

Why did Luo Binghe ask him this kind of problem?

nonsense. He then regretted his intestines and repented. But does asking this question make sense? !

Shen Qingqiu was pumping a pumping hole, and suddenly a huge pop-up window appeared in front of him.

System: [Please see multiple choice questions:

Option A: Repent. I have long regretted the teacher, and I have been regretting it all the time.

Option B: (sneer) Seeing what you look like today, you know you don't have to regret it!

Option C: Keep silent. ?

.....

Can you die?

Is it really this kind of thing that you upgraded and updated?

What kind of ghost is inside the bracket? ! Even the tone and expression are set up for me. Do you think it is to play GALGAME?

Not as good as the original low-level version, who is coming to give me a system 1.0 installation package - I thank him for the whole family!

Shen Qingqiu is full of black lines: "A is too fake! I am Luo Binghe, I don't believe it, and I will be disgusting! B is going on?" Are you disgusting that he didn't kill me last time? so!"

System: [Please select. ?

Shen Qingqiu: "CCC!"

System: [Image Philosophy Depth +10.]

Shen Qingqiu: "Who can tell me how this 'image philosophy depth' is calculated?"

He is so squinting and silent.

Luo Binghe could not wait for the answer, and the clenched fist slowly loosened. He laughed at himself: "I know the answer and ask the teacher to respect this question. I am stupid enough."

Shen Qingqiu made up his mind. From now on, he will not answer him with one sentence.

This is too bad.

If you don't know that Luo Binghe is the total energy of all the systems in the world, Shen Qingqiu will doubt that he will be worn.

If it is not God's perspective to understand the story, Shen Qingqiu will definitely doubt... Luo Binghe probably has a little bit of sadness.

Silence is gold, and more is wrong. Shen Qingqiu closed his eyes and sat quietly.

There was a silence on the opposite side, and the sound of the cold and light of the Luobing River came.

"You are always ignorant of the Master, you can say a few more words to me before, and now I am not willing."

After a pause, the tone suddenly changed. He smiled and said: "But it doesn't matter. I have a way to let you speak."

You are not happy when you talk, you are not happy if you don't talk, why bother!

After the last sentence was finished, Shen Qingqiu opened his eyes.

There was a slight tingling from the depths of the lower abdomen.

After a while, the sting disappeared and replaced by a strange feeling of something crawling in the blood vessels.

The blood of the demon has been shackled for many days and has been fully adapted to the environment of the host. At this time, it was inspired by the original owner, and it became a worm, and began to test in the internal organs of the body.

Luo Binghe slowly said: "spleen, kidney, heart and liver, lungs."

Every time he said a place, there was a strange itch in that place. It's really itchy and painful, like the tiny teeth that are smashing in the dense, accompanied by a burning sensation.

Although it is not painful, it is enough for people.

Shen Qingqiu couldn't sit still, and he couldn't help but bend down. He had the urge to smash into a ball, and the cold sweat dripped down the drips of water on his chin.

The male master style is finally right, but it is not good for him to turn. Mom's stomach hurts a lot. Does the sister come to the aunt? Is this feeling? !

Luo Binghe Wensheng: "Master, do you want to let it go?"

Don't want to go anywhere! ! ! Didn't it still have a mouthful? ! Then what does it feel like it is? ! !

Shen Qingqiu called the system a slap: "Do you want to do something? Well, I am also your customer, right?!"

System: [Do you want to enable key items: fake jade Guanyin? Tips: This item has only one permission. ?

Shen Qingqiu: "What is the anger of the Luobing River now?"

System: [30 points.]

Shen Qingqiu: "Why is this so low? Are you sure you have no time to be wrong?! It is completely unscientific!"

Can eliminate 5000 points of artifacts to deal with 30 points, absolutely not!

Shen Qingqiu: "Is there any other option? What is the second most popular solution in the industry?"

System: [Do you enable the scenario small pusher? ?

...this name doesn't sound too advanced. But since it is the second overall ranking in the industry, it is!

Shen Qingqiu has a broken poke!

Luo Binghe sneered: "I don't want to see me or talk to me. Is it dirty?"

Speaking, he stepped forward and said: "If this is the case, it is not as good as yours!" He reached for Shen Qingqiu's shoulders.

Seeing his movements, Shen Qingqiu's subconscious mind flashed. Luo Binghe caught an empty space and only caught a piece of clothing. Originally, this robe was smashed by the whistle of the small palace owner. As soon as it was slammed, most of it was torn from the shoulder.

Both of these developments were unexpected, and both of them were on the spot, petrochemical.

Shen Qingqiu was splashed with a face of ice water. Up to now, the clothes and hair* are covered with white flesh, and the bundles of red lines are tied in the body, even if the expression on the face is upright. The fault of righteousness can be seen by the whole person, still extremely extreme... not dignified.

Luo Glacier eyes suddenly widened.

After staying for a while, he reacted violently, like being burned by a soldering iron, and immediately turned his hand!

He avoided this, and the **** blood that was originally in the internal organs seemed to be frightened, and the birds and beasts scattered. The obvious blockage in the blood vessels suddenly dissipated.

Shen Qingqiu took a breath and snarled in her heart: Big aunt is not hurting!

So how does this scenario small pusher work? ! Is it better to call a small suit, is to let him burst into a coat? ! What does the principle mean? Do you use the Luobing River to see the physical aversion after the man's half-fruit? !

Luo Binghe stood stiffly for a while, as if he did not know how to swing. Suddenly take off his robe and throw it back.

The outer cover of the coat was covered with a face of Shen Qingqiu.

Shen Qingqiu: "..."

What does this mean?

This scene... Why is it inexplicably familiar, inexplicable and uncomfortable?

Why is it reminiscent of the classic vulgar bridge that “has been ravaged by the swearing girl, the male ticket is covered with a warm coat”? !

Shen Qingqiu was so horrible that he couldn't accept it, his arm was topped, and the ink-colored robe slipped from his shoulder.

The soft and delicate robes fall to the ground, and the silver glow flows through the very thin streamlined dark lines. Luo Binghe heard the sound of the sound, looked back, the coat was appointed. Shen Qingqiu carefully pushed it to this side twice. In fact, he still has to consider whether he

wants to stack a stack of Luobing River. Who knows that it is just considering it. Before he raises his head, Luo Binghe has turned around. The glare of the fire reflected in the eyes, it seems that the anger is rising. The blue veins on the back of the hand are highlighted, and the knuckles are flexed and stretched a few times, and the venting is generally violently hitting a few crit.

These are actually a series of combos, not aiming at all, a few hits on the lake, far from the huge splashes; and one hit on the wall of the cave, directly exploding a big pit, the stone rolling Next, the torch was shocked and fell into the lake, but it did not go out. Instead, it floated on the surface of the water and continued to burn. The fire reflected the face of the Luobing River, and it was a ghostly sky.

He slowly stopped, saying: "I almost forgot, the devil's hand, the teacher is not happy."

Dignified male master, this is the first big BOSS, actually in this place regardless of the image of temper. What is the difference between playing a toy brick with a disappointing child?

Drop the price, too much price!

You have nothing to do with the stone, you have a kind of head-cut! Cut it here - oh no, forget that he is cutting himself now.

The author has something to say:

Thank you, Aliang GN's deep-water torpedoes and diving bombs, as well as walking, falling, sly, cute little fox, orli, Coer, spoon off the ground, small pancakes, picking up a city from Luo, golden glitter, banjiamao, night love, Small smashing, Tianzhao Mengshen, Bai. Wusong, Guoxiaoyuan, and monthly Gn mines!

I just measured 800 meters and I haven't slowed it up yet. I'm sorry. OTZ catches a catching insect in the front and then comments back... Thank you!

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 39: Little Black House 3.0

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A good cave was hit by a wall, and the Luobing River was always enough.

As soon as he turned around, Shen Qingqiu was still in a state of inactivity.

Luo Glacier temple seems to have a blue gluten jump a few times, he bit his teeth: "... I have to see it with my own eyes, after a month, how do you lose your name!"

When he threw this sentence, he went away and left the cave hole when he slammed into the organ, slamming, and the curtain of water slid down. Shen Qingqiu sat in the same place and looked at the sky.

Why are you so angry? I don't think I'm being embarrassed.

This story of Jinlancheng, because of the original timeline, this time the man should still be leveling underground, so there has never been a scene, God's perspective can not be opened. In the original work, one thing is certain: that is, all the conspiracy and slaughter after the Luobing River was leveled and returned to the ground, all of which could not be related to him.

So, what do you think, the biggest suspect is him.

At the same time, Luo Binghe people, only when it is necessary to disguise, will be bothered to disguise. For an ant that can be crushed with one hand, he generally has no interest in making a fuss.

Obviously the current Shen Qingqiu = ants.

Shen Qingqiu didn't want to think about it.

Originally, he was not a kind of person who was good at reasoning, and at most one month later, he could scatter his scorpion and rush to the new world. Why think more!

The haze in the cave, the cold wind blows, the wet clothes stick to the skin, and the ice gets Shen Qingqiu to make a solid bow.

Luo Guanghe's robe was also thrown on the ground next to him.

Fang Cai Luo glaciers squatted and retired the look of anger, actually let him see the shadow of the little sheep in the past.

Although in fact, the Luobing River during the period of Qing Jingfeng's art, there will never be a temper, not to mention the moodiness of today, but it feels like...somewhat like.

Shen Qingqiu thought about it, or barely grabbed the black piece with his fingers and rubbed it on his body.

No way, not that he just said that he was just right, but in front of Luo Binghe, he could not do this.

After the original work, Luo Binghe gave the girl a piece of cloth after the completion of the incident? !

In the face of the man, let him go to the hand!

Shen Qingqiu found that as long as he wants to sit or meditate, there will always be a variety of outside interference. For example, at the time of the soul rhinoceros, another example is the dungeon.

Within two days, three people were visited. The luxury concession room he was temporarily in is definitely the most popular one since the establishment of the Magic Flower Palace!

The stone road rises and the rot water breaks. The public ceremonial Xiao hurried through the stone road, only to see Shen Qingqiu, a slippery foot.

He stuttered: "Shen... Shen... Shen senior, you..."

Shen Qingqiu does not feel different: "What happened to me?"

The public ceremonial Xiao looked strange and looked at the action. It seemed that he did not know whether he should turn around and avoid it. Hesitantly set it outside Shitai and did not move on. Shen Qingqiu looked down at him.

WTF!

Yesterday after the split, I have been wearing the jacket of Luo Glacier!

Public sorrow Xiaochao said: "That seems to be..."

Shen Qingqiu: "Cough."

The public servant Xiao responded, and he coughed with a cry, saying: "How did Shen Shen's two days go?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "Yes." Not so many people come to visit.

Public sorrow Xiaodao: "I heard that Luo brothers yesterday... when they left, they were furious, and the younger generation was worried about what he would do with Shen's predecessors..." He spoke in his mouth, but his eyes could not help but float on the robe.

Shen Qingqiu couldn't help but hug his chest robe.

What can I do? ! The temper tantrums hit the north and hit a half, and collapsed half a hole. What is your look! Think too many teenagers!

Shen Qingqiu couldn't help but say: "Luo glaci... What is his identity now in the Magic Flower Palace?"

Why is he able to make a lot of thunder on other people's sites without being accused?

The public servant Xiao Yu stunned, smiled bitterly: "The younger generation is also unclear. However, one thing is certain, if he is not

willing to accept the teacher, I am afraid that the position of the first disciple is not on my head."

It's really bad.

Shen Qingqiu is infinitely sympathetic and deeply embarrassed that he has poked some scars.

The public singer Xiao Zheng said: "The younger generation came here, there is something important. Shang Fengzhu applied to the Master for a passband this morning, but he was detained. I don't know when it will be approved. He seems to be in a hurry. Let the younger generation bring a letter in." Say, reach out and embrace.

A letter lying in the trough!

And it was only two folds, not even a lacquer or a curse.

Shang Qinghua, you cow!

Public sorrow Xiaodao: "Please be assured of the seniors, I have seen this letter."

Is that rest assured? !

Public servant Xiao continued: "But I didn't understand."

Shen Qingqiu secretly sighed. Well, it seems that he misunderstood that Shang Qinghua is not going to be like this. Most of the words used in the letter are secret numbers, even if they are intercepted.

Shen Qingqiu **** shook open the piece of paper. I swept over and my face was blue. After reading two lines, my face was white, and the colors were interlaced on my face.

Shen Qingqiu: "..."

This letter was written in English.

And it was written in Chinglish, which is full of mistakes.

Complete Chinese grammar, no words are replaced by pinyin.

If you are flying a chicory to the sky, you have not considered it. What if I don't understand your toilet English? !

Even after guessing the general meaning of this stuff, Shen Qingqiu used internal strength and broke the paper into slag, just like the June snow flakes landed, just like his vicissitudes at the moment.

It turned out that he was still too small to watch the chicory in the sky.

"The peerless cucumber kisses:

They are all done and ready. The location remains the same. There was only a small accident in time. In order to make the Sun Moon Luhazhi mature as soon as possible, I got something else to ripen it. I accidentally overheard it. Now it is cooked and can't be cooked anymore. It will rot up in a week, so hope You can come out from the Magic Flower Palace Dungeon as soon as possible. Rest assured, just a little bit of something similar to chemical fertilizers, there will be no difference in use. should. ”

Where is this unreliable, is there such a thing in this person's life? !

This is just the way to get in, you have to find a way out! I knew that Liu Qingge and my brothers cut their prices into five days, and said what month! There is also a natural, pollution-free green plant that he dares to ripen with chemical fertilizers! Ripening! The guarantee that "there will be no difference in use" is just as trustworthy as the guarantee of big-head milk powder manufacturers!

Public information Xiao Si down to see, said: "Predecessors, have you finished reading? If you finish reading, please put the letter into the lake to destroy. In fact, Luo brother brother told me yesterday, no one but him to enter, the younger must be as early as possible Leave, lest you be found out of the knot."

Shen Qingqiu grabbed the public instrument Xiao: "Help me a favor."

Public sorrow Xiaodao: "Predecessors please, as long as I..."

Shen Qingqiu did not wait for his phrase "what can be done" and said in good faith: "Let me go out."

Public ceremonial Xiao: "..."

Shen Qingqiu said seriously: "I am serious."

The public ceremonial Xiao is hard: "Predecessors... this is really not good."

Shen Qingqiu said: "I have reasons to leave. I am not trying to escape the four-party joint trial. After the event, I will return to the water prison and wait for the fall. If you don't believe, we can make a blood oath."

The blood vows cannot be repented. But in fact, after Lu Huazhi's work, Shen Qingqiu did not return to the Magic Flower Palace water prison, it does not matter.

The public servant Xiao Wei said: "I certainly believe in the predecessors, but the predecessors are not the main request for the dungeons? What is it, serious to leave?"

Shen Qingqiu just wanted to open his mouth, but suddenly he was shocked and could not ask him.

After all, the public ceremonial Xiao is a disciple of the Magic Flower Palace, and the private prisoner flees, and it is not a small crime to be safe. Moreover, the young man is not bad, the seven-day time limit, the opportunity should be there, no one can pit him. I didn't think about it for a while, but I really shouldn't. He was busy: "No. Forget it. It is not a big deal to stop here." He said that he was forced to take off the scraps of paper on the ground and put them into the lake to destroy the evidence.

Because the shackles were tied around most of the body, the movement was extremely inconvenient, and the black clothes fell off the body.

Publicity Xiaoyuan was also helping to bow down, seeing the black robe, unintentionally looking up, stiff hands and feet.

Shen Qingqiu: "...?"

The white shirt on his body was neatly split from his shoulder, and he knew that he was torn open with violent hands. In addition, there are pieces of loose clothing hanging, it looks like a whip, the white skin of the broken skin, occasionally see a reddish scratch. Look closely, there is still a slight trace on the throat.

The public singer Xiao Sanguan was devastated.

He trembled: "Predecessors... you... don't you really care?"

It is no wonder that Luo Binghe ordered that people other than him not to come in, even if there is a pass, but also deducted the application of Shang Fengzhu.

That's it!

Simply counter!

Bereavement!

The beast is not as good!

Publicity Xiao Xinzhong shed tears for the predecessors. Shen's predecessors suddenly said: "I don't care?"

Publicity Xiao Xinzhong big shock: Why... Why is this time, Shen Shen can still show this light expression!

Shen Qingqiu put all the pieces of paper into the lake and said: "You don't have to worry about what I said. You..."

Public servant Xiao Huran stood up and turned and left!

Shen Qingqiu is full of black lines: Let you leave without letting you go directly? It's too dry, right? !

Who knows, half an hour has not passed, public xiao Xiao is back. He took a hand and walked to Shen Qingqiu, took off the wrap and seal on the top, pulled it out, and swayed down.

Bai Mang flashed, Shen Qingqiu felt a sudden slump in the whole body, as if it was suddenly connected to the circuit. The knuckle flexion and extension, the spiritual power is correct, the transmission is freely transmitted, the inexplicable toxicity of the last inexplicable attack, tied for two days by the bundled celestial, seems to have been suppressed, is it because of poison attack, negative and positive?

The bundle of Xiansuo section fell to the ground, the public instrument Xiao will cast the object in his hand, Shen Qingqiu reached out and grabbed.

Xiu Jianjian!

Shen Qingqiu took it, and was overjoyed and surprised. He looked at Gongxi Xiao: "I thought it was received by the old palace owner."

The public singer Xiao Yuran said: "Even if you are being punished by Master, the younger generation can't sit on the predecessors and be insulted. I believe Shen Shen, please come with me!"

Shen Qingqiu has a sense of powerlessness.

Well... I always think... he seems to have misunderstood something very important...

But... forget it... just like this...

Shen Qingqiu decisively said: "Good!"

Although the blood of the demon in his body is still crouching, no matter where he goes, Luo Binghe can know where he is.

However, it doesn't matter where he knows where he is. Can't catch up with him!

The author has something to say: thank you sweet potato, wind-cooled oil, Su Shifan Dust Jiwu, GN GN grenades and Tianzhao Mengshen, scented peaches, night love, KI, Ajing, Coer, Leslie, Guo Xiaoyuan , cold water, wewe, moon and moon, lack of life, the world's dusty, the mine

Why is the little black house so fast? Of course, because this is not a formal black house~!

Mushroom cooked O (?_?) O~ Do you want to guess how to use it, haha ?? is not used to eat anyway

Escape PLAY start

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 40: Run away

Remember [www.mtlnovel.com] for one second, update fast, no pop-up window, free to read!

The public servant Xiao worried, said: "Predecessors, you... are you going? Do you need me to back..."

Shen Qingqiu stepped open with a black face and flew out. He proved himself to be very good and very good!

Public singer Xiao Yizhen, quickly followed. Who knows, the two can cross the Shitai range, step on the stone road, just after the rising rot of water curtains, spurting water.

Shen Qingqiu ran fast, and it was quick to brake. Otherwise, it was poured, and the two returned to the stone platform, but the curtain gradually blocked.

It's just that you don't let them go. This is too smart, right? !

Xiaoxi Ran said: "I forgot that once the water lock is activated, there must be one person on the stone platform; once the person leaves, the weight on the stone platform is insufficient, and even if the institution is closed, the water curtain will be automatically connected." He has never had the experience of bringing a prisoner to escape, and naturally he will not remember this kind of thing.

Shen Qingqiu said: "It means that there must be someone left on the stone platform, and other people can go out?"

Public mode Xiao nodded. Shen Qingqiu said: "You stay here."

Public ceremonial Xiao: "..."

When you finish speaking, you will go out. Gong Xiao Xiao weakly raised his hand in the back: "Shen predecessors... Although the younger generation is very willing to serve, but I am not leading the way, you may not be able to go out... Ah..."

Shen Qingqiu turned back and added: "Wait for me to come back."

The public servant Xiao stayed in the same place and had the heart to keep up, but he was unable to leave the Shitai area and had to wait quietly. In less than a moment, I only heard a muffled sound outside, and Shen Qingqiu dragged her in the back of her neck.

Shen Qingqiu dragged the unconscious younger-faced disciple on the stone platform and patted the shoulder of the public instrument. He said: "Just see him patrolling, borrowing a use, let us go!"

In fact, it is not "just right". There are four people on the patrol. Shen Qingqiu lurks in the dark, but after careful selection, he has chosen this!

Public servant Xiao just thought about grabbing a disciple to fill the scales, but it was just a vague idea. Shen Qingqiu had already done it himself, and he couldn't help but stun. The two walked side by side, and saw Shen Qingqiu's black robes draped over his body, and there was an infarction in his throat.

He was saddened in his heart: Shen Qiang was the head of a peak, trapped and humiliated, and he was helpless, but now he still has to rely on the clothes of those who disrespect him to cover his body. It is really... it is really sad!

Shen Qingqiu saw his eyes flashing, seemingly sympathetic, and like grief and indignation, can only be changed without change.

Start again. He started again!

Suddenly, the public sorrow Xiaodao: "Predecessors, please take off!"

Shen Qingqiu: "..."

What? !

Before he reacted, Gong Xiao began to take off his robe. Shen Qingqiu is considering whether to throw a crit at him to see what is going on. Gongyi Xiao has already handed over his undressed hands and said: "Please wear this one!"

Shen Qingqiu suddenly realized.

Oh! It turned out to be this. Although the clothing of Luo Binghe is black, but the clothes are like people, it is as low-key and luxurious as the male owner itself. After wearing it, it is still too conspicuous. Changing a white shirt with a relatively high rate of shirting is more conducive to escape, right?

Think too thoughtful!

He decisively took off the coat of the Luo Glacier and replaced it with the public. I thought about it before I left, or folded the clothes of Luo Binghe, and put it on the ground...

Leaving the cave, the public ceremonies Xiao is in front, Shen Qingqiu naturally does not disappear, and consciously follows.

At first, I didn't think there was any difficulty. But the more I went out, the more I felt that the magic flower palace was really terrible. One hole and one hole, one wrong one, three steps and nine windings, straight around people. Dizziness, the obvious public mirror Xiao back shadow in front of me, but several times almost almost lost. If it weren't for public servant Xiao who knew the distribution and schedule of the Shuigu people, I'm afraid I hadn't known a few teams patrolling the disciples.

Luo Glacier ordered that no one else be allowed to sneak into the water prison except for him, which greatly facilitated the escape. Because, as long as he does not come, no one will know that the person in the cell has slipped away. Therefore, after half an hour, the two finally got out of the underground water prison, and went away for a few moments. After entering Bai Lulin, they quickly left the boundary of the Magic Flower

Palace. The alarm bell of the water prison has not been knocked. In other words, no one has found the prisoner running now.

In this way, as long as there is a position that is high enough for the information to be adequately adequate, the jailbreak is a trivial matter!

After a short break at Bai Lulin, Shen Qingqiu said: "The public servant, you don't have to send it here. You haven't noticed it yet, go back soon."

After a pause, he added: "Within seven days, you will find me there in Huayuecheng."

Public school Xiaodao: "The predecessors said so, what else can I say? Although I don't know what it is, please be careful."

Shen Qingqiu nodded: "There is still one thing. Please tell me the public servant on behalf of the hundred wars, Liu Shidi. Please go to Huayuecheng immediately!"

Public servant Xiaodao: "Don't tell. After the four-party joint review in January, the seniors should be assured that, as you said, the Qing people are self-cleaning, and all the heads will wash your grievances."

Shen Qingqiu couldn't help but smile.

First, the black history can't be ruined. Secondly, after four months, the four factions tried to check his ass. Hahahaha... In the middle of the chest, he has a lot of enthusiasm, and he also holds his hand: "There will be a period!"

Publicity Xiao suddenly said: "Wait!"

Shen Qingqiu turned back: "What is it?"

Publicity Xiao Xiaodao said: "If there is a period later, the seniors must fulfill their commitments and take me to the Qingjing Peak. The younger generation can wait."

After parting ways, Shen Qingqiu Yu Jian took a long journey and finally found a problem.

Starting from the border of the Magic Flower Palace and going to Huayuecheng, it is the most densely populated area with the most economically developed areas in the Central Plains.

These two conditions also mean that the density of the sects and family in the area is very high.

The self-cultivators of this world attach great importance to air defense. Just like Cam Rancheng, they usually set up air defense enchantments above their own sites. If a sword or a weapon is flying over a speed limit, it will undoubtedly be discovered and the superior will be notified.

As you can imagine, it is like holding a big horn to promote your escape route in high-profile.

That is to say, he still has to fly for a while!

Shen Qingqiu really wants to take a bunch of **** in this book, and set the face of the plane to the sky: What about you? !

Shen Qingqiu endlessly, and finally arrived at Huayuecheng on the third day.

It's just that he came very unfortunately.

At this time, it was the Huacheng City City Festival, and the lights were bright all night, and the lanterns were bright. Street flying dragon and lion dance, drum music shocking. People crowded people, spread out the stalls, and sneaked around the salesman. It's almost like everyone is coming out of the house.

Even more unfortunately, when he arrived, the dark clouds closed the moon.

If there is no sun and moon, the chances of failure will increase greatly. Shen Qingqiu felt embarrassed and decided to wait for the first time. Up to

one day. If the cloud doesn't scatter within a day, it won't be much. The probability of failure is bigger, it is better than crying with the over-the-top sun and moon, and Huazhi is not good at cooking.

Shen Qingqiu walked slowly, and from time to time he could hit the urchins who were playing, and it was a pity that the girls who were laughing were passing by. If you are not dying, you can also have a good time in this city.

Suddenly, several men who wore long swords and dressed in uniforms, all headed up, and looked at the disciples who were arrogant.

It is also strange to say that the more disciples of the miscellaneous factions, the more afraid that others do not know that they are comprehension people, and they can't wait to embroider the words on their clothes.

Shen Qingqiu turned naturally, and copied a ghost face from the side, covering his face, and marching toward them. There are six tourists in the ceremonies who are all wearing masks, and they are not afraid of conspicuousness.

Just listen to one of the men: "Senior brother, will the Shujian sword really wait for someone else to catch in this city?"

The head of the man yelled: "The four factions jointly issued a memorial order, can there be a fake? Didn't see how many sects sent people to come over and block it? Keep an eye out, the magic flower palace rewards you also saw, do not want?"

The lying trough was originally wanted, and when he did not know, how many people had come here!

"It's no wonder that there is such a big **** under the Magic Flower Palace. It's really bad enough to say that they are..."

Shen Qingqiu's heart is that I am stunned by a small disciple of the Magic Flower Palace, and I have not done anything else. How does the Magic

Flower Palace become such a bitter victim?

He was willing to continue listening again, and the few people went farther and farther away. Shen Qingqiu was rushed to the west and had to give up. He was thinking about finding a waste house to rest, suddenly he had a heavy leg, bowed his head and saw a child hugged. His thighs.

The child slowly raised his face, his face pale, like malnutrition, his eyes were big and bright, so he looked straight at him, holding his thigh and refused to let go.

Shen Qingqiu touched his head: "Who are you? Are you gone?"

The child nodded and opened his mouth, his voice soft and soft: "Go away."

Shen Qingqiu saw that he was so cute, and he seemed to be a bit familiar. He bent over and hugged him up and let him sit on his arm: "Who brought you out?"

The child grabbed his neck, licked his mouth and succumbed: "And Master..."

Shen Qingqiu does not know why, I feel that this child is particularly pitiful. He patted the soft little **** and said: "Master is not optimistic about you, and the conscience is greatly bad. How to get away, remember?"

The child sneered in his ear: "How can you not remember when the father of the teacher took me off?"

When this sentence came out, Shen Qingqiu was half-length when he was on the road.

Shen Qingqiu felt that she was not holding a young child's body, but a poisonous snake. A disk was placed around his neck, and his teeth were lit up. He would bite him at all times and inject a venomous snake! He threw

the man in his hand and threw it with a goose bump, and the cold hair of the body was stabbed upside down.

The whole street is watching him.

Wearing a mask, without a mask, seems to be still in an instant, holding his breath and watching him.

Wearing a mask, the face is horrible; but without a mask, it is even more embarrassing - they have no face!

The author has something to say: thank you 16266031, bubbling peas Gn grenades and Su Shifan Dian Jidou, night love, Coer, ? peanut, orli, fruit garden, Luguang, let me be a quiet beautiful man, 16266031 , nian·KuroshiGn mine!

I hope there are no typos today. sweat. Comments will be answered later, thank you!

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 41: Escape 2.0

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Can't attack!

Shen Qingqiu's first reaction was to press his hand on the Shuujian sword, and he could immediately react and not attack!

This is what he taught at the Luobing River. Within the scope of the dream enchantment, attacking the "people" in the dream is actually attacking his own mind.

Shen Qingqiu's forehead burst out of cold sweat. He did not find out when he entered the enchantment. Are you running away, he will not run and fall asleep on the side of the road?

Although people would not have remembered, "when" began and when.

Behind him, a tender voice came: "Master."

This voice has been clearly in the ear, soft and cute, but now it sounds, there is actually a sense of indescribable.

The young Luobing River behind him, faintly said: "Why don't you want me."

Shen Qingqiu decisively does not look back, pull out and leave!

Although these faceless people are watching him, they are not right. They can't say it because they have no eyes at all. They can face Shen Qingqiu's direction. He can indeed feel countless sights.

Shen Qingqiu is pretending to be invisible, and the path is rushing from the front, and there is a slap in the palm of the hand. Suddenly, one hand

intercepted his palm. Turning around, this hand is slender, but the power is terrible, just like a hoop.

The fourteen-year-old Luo Binghe firmly held his wrist, and his face was full of melancholy except for the bruises that had not been scattered all the year round. The dark eyes looked straight at him, close at hand.

You are still here!

Shen Qingqiu took three trips to get rid of it, and opened the crowd to continue running. The first time was a young age, the second time was a teenager, and another adult version, he couldn't help it! But this long street seems to have no end, and it can't be finished. After the second time on the roadside stalls, playful faceless urchins and ghost face girls, Shen Qingqiu finally confirmed that this street in the dream is circular!

In other words, it is impossible to go forward.

Since it doesn't work before and after, it's another way. Shen Qingqiu looked around and flashed before a wine cellar.

The red lanterns in front of the wine cellar are hung high, the red light is fascinating, and the wooden door is tightly closed. Shen Qingqiu opened the door and just stepped in. The two wooden doors immediately fell behind.

The black and white in the house, as well as the cold wind flowing, is not like being in a wine cellar, but it seems to touch a cave.

Shen Qingqiu is not unexpected, dreams can not be ruled by common sense, behind every door, where to go is possible.

At this time, a strange noise floated in the ear.

The voice seemed to be dying, and it was pierced through the lungs, and it was extremely difficult to breathe, and it was painful.

And, it seems that there is more than one person!

Shen Qingqiu made a snap, and the fingertips flew out to a fire and shot at the place where the change came.

The fire reflected the scene of the place without any leaks, and his pupils shrank into a tiny point.

Liu Qingge is holding a sword, turning the hilt and piercing his chest.

His blood on his body, a large piece of shocking deep red, more than one wound, blood flow like a note, it seems that I do not know how many swords on my body, but the expression on his face is like anger, in short, it is extremely excited. Obviously, he has been unconscious and enchanted.

This picture is under the dim light of the flames, and it is extremely sultry. Shen Qingqiu actually forgot that this is still in the dream, and when he rushed, he took the sword.

The sword was nailed to the heart of Liu Qingge's heart. Shen Qingqiu only touched it gently. On the spot, he was madly sprayed with blood, and he almost did not spray him. Full of seeing red, Shen Qingqiu was a little more awake, stepping back two steps, but hit another person.

He jerked back and Yue Qingyuan was looking down and looking at him.

Although he was looking at him, his eyes were empty and empty. From the throat, to the chest, limbs, waist and abdomen... densely covered with dark arrows.

Thousand arrows are wearing.

Shen Qingqiu suddenly understood what these are - this is their original death!

The death that should have been facilitated by him!

Shen Qingqiu can't stand it anymore. He would rather be surrounded by a group of faceless people, and would not want to see such things!

He retreated in the direction of coming in. He actually touched the wooden door, and Shen Qingqiu was as big as he was, and he rushed out when he opened the door. This time, my mind was unstable, and I was in a chaotic position. I stumbled and stumbled. All the "people" on the street watched him silently and silently. When he couldn't tell the difference between the north and the south, Shen Qingqiu slammed into one's chest.

The man immediately took him back and took a full look. Shen Qingqiu was shocked and immediately looked up.

This man is taller than him, his body is long, and his black clothes are like ink. He only reveals the white neck, and then goes up, it is a sly face covering his face.

Shen Qingqiu had not spoken yet, and there was a voice with a deep smile coming from above.

"Master, be careful."

You don't have to open the mask at all, you can also know who's face is behind.

Shen Qingqiu earned a fierce battle. The other side did not suppress him hard, and it was not difficult to break free. He retired several steps and kept it outside the safe distance. Shen Qingqiu fixed his body shape.

He said: "Is this city made by you?"

Luo Glacier slowly removed the mask.

The expression on his face seems to be that the game of regrets and ghosts can't continue to play. He said: "Yes. How does Master think?"

Shen Qingqiu slowly nodded, and said with no expression: "It is a pro-disciple of the demon."

The illusion can be so fine that it is not much worse than the city that the dream demons created to trap them.

Moreover, he grasped very accurately what he feared in his heart.

The original Luo Glacier mood seems to be pretty good. After listening to this, the smile on the lips has faded. "I am not a disciple of the dream."

Shen Qingqiu: "Are you not worshipping him as a teacher?"

Luo Binghe lingered for a while, and replied with a sigh of anger: "No!"

Ok. No, no. Shen Qingqiu felt that there was no need to entangle this problem.

Luobing River Road: "Master, if you are willing to come back, anything can be said."

Shen Qingqiu said: "Is this the meaning of 'slightly falling down'?"

Luo Binghe: "As long as I don't go to the blood of the demon in your body, it is also awkward to escape to any place."

Shen Qingqiu said: "Oh? Is it?"

He smiled and said: "So now, why don't you come to arrest me?"

The Luo glaciers were stiff and stiff, and there seemed to be a flash of sparks.

Shen Qingqiu saw him in this appearance, and his heart was more bottomed out.

He slowly said: "Your sword, something went wrong?"

Heaven helps me too!

After the Luobing River fell into the abyss, in the belly of the ancient giant beast, he found a sword that the Demon Swordmaster had exhausted his life.

This sword is called the demons.

Listening to the name knows that it is very dangerous, right? !

That's a must! The more powerful the spirit, the more difficult it is to control. From the ancient times to the present, the sword of the heart has changed hands and has more than a hundred masters. All of them are the talents of all ethnic groups. This is the case. In the end, they can't escape the fate of their own swords.

The magic sword will counter the holder. If you can surrender, it is a weapon in your hand; if one day you can't control its suffocation, you are the blood sacrifice for the sword.

The original Luo Glacier was in the first time after entering the devil's copy, only the first time the restlessness was almost reversed. After that, to solve this problem, the 500-story plot branch was opened, and eight or nine were received. Sister.

But now, with the confusion of the plot, the episode of the anti-phagosis is also ahead of schedule!

The rebellion of the demon sword is not fun, no wonder he did not chase it, busy retreating and remedying, of course, there is no way to catch him personally!

Who will let you shorten the speed of leveling! ! !

Shen Qingqiu was roaring in his heart. Suddenly, Luo Binghe grabbed his shoulder and pulled it hard.

Oh.

How come again! ! !

It's a split! ! ! Tear clothes every time! ! ! Is the only way to humiliate people? ! It's really disappointing! ! !

Luo Binghe's face is almost black at the bottom of the pot, word by word, like a bite in his mouth before spit it out: "Even if I can't come, the Master is not too happy."

Shen Qingqiu was even more embarrassed, grabbed the rest of the fabric and angered: "What are you doing?!" Then don't you tear my clothes? !

System: [Saturation +50.]

Abnormal! Why do you feel so perverted! ! !

In the hands of Luo Binghe, the pieces of white cloth were dispelled and disappeared with the wind. He still does not hate and presses against Shen Qingqiu.

When Shen Qingqiu looked at his eyes, I felt that I was afraid of endless.

what happened! Feeling Luo Glacier is still a tear-dressing madman? !

Of course, he can't sit still, but he can't really fight back. He only has to take a move, without spiritual power, to resist it symbolically. More than a dozen tricks to push, no matter what. Luo Binghe Mingming can hold the upper hand, but the cat catches the mouse, and patiently accompanied him to fight.

Shen Qingqiu is fast enough, but I don't know why, aiming at the palm of one hand, just like playing on cotton. In the eyes of Luo Binghe, it seems that he is always slow, and he can always be staggered with a slight difference, and then return to the court. In addition, the system is annoying to the individual, after each round trip, you must add a coolness, 20, 30, 50, which is simply a magical sound. After a few round trips, Shen Qingqiu's face was black.

This is a fight, even the feeding trick is not counted, it is a play! ! !

Where are you going to fight? ! Make me funny? ! Shouldn't the fight be aimed at knocking down the opponent? !

Thinking this way, Shen Qingqiu did not pay attention to it, excessive force, and fell to the head of Luoluo River.

Luo Binghe actually did not hide, let Shen Qingqiu slammed into his arms. Listening to the sound and laughing, it seems that the mood is also

pleasant: "This trick is taught by the Master himself, and the strength must be collected and released. The most taboo is not stable. Why do you forget it?"

At this moment, Shen Qingqiu madly brushed a screen full of "small beasts."

This trick of the mother, he really taught Luo Glacier!

It was still remembered that Luo Binghe had just moved out of the firewood house. Although I am squatting with the qualifications of the bombing days, I have a set of fighting methods, but in addition to the introductory disciples, everyone will cut the jab a few times, and then move up the move is not good.

Shen Qingqiu saw that he had practiced a set of swords and methods, and the amount of support was long. Luo Glacier is uneasy and waits for evaluation.

Shen Qingqiu couldn't bear to attack him. He only squeezed out for a long time: "It's quite flexible."

In order to take the habit of Luo Luohe, which can't be looked directly at it, it is painstaking to give him personal guidance every day. I don't know what's going on. With the intelligence and comprehension of Luo Binghe, I should pass it a little. I don't need him to say the second time. In fact, he is very stubborn in his performance. He teaches, he turns his head and forgets, always force Too fierce, I didn't know how many times I bumped into Shen Qingqiu's arms. After hitting it, Shen Qingqiu was angry.

Are you deliberate? ! He couldn't help but slap a slap in the back of Luo Binghe and shouted: "Are you a enemy of the enemy? It is simply sending a gift!"

Luo Lanhe, who is full of red face, is so honest and honest that he does not dare to make mistakes.

But today, it is going to be directed by Luo Binghe to guide him in the wrong position!

What is this world!

Shen Qingqiu felt that the dignity of his own teacher was challenged, and he had not counterattacked. Luo Binghe's hand slid down the line of his back.

Shen Qingqiu gave birth to a goose bump.

He gritted his teeth: "Luo glacial!"

Brain barrage: "Little animal $\times 3$!"

System: [Saturation +100! Congratulations! ?

Congratulations!

Luo Glacier squatted down a piece of white shards and said: "I saw this dress on the teacher's body, and my heart was very unhappy, or it was torn off."

This is the meaning of not letting him stop.

Shen Qingqiu said: "If you hate me, you don't have to go through this dress. This is a public servant."

Luo Binghe sinks his face: "The teacher respects me really hate me, and a piece of clothing has to draw a line with me."

Simply incredible.

why! ! ! Why are two big men, one is **** and the other is a male lord, who is going to be surrounded by a group of "humans" who have no face, and discuss a piece of clothing in a serious way? !

Luo Binghe, did you originally have a delicate feeling? !

I have taken a clean stack for you, what do you want? Can't you ask me to wash it and send it back to you personally? !

Shen Qingqiu's look is unpredictable, and Luo Binghe sees it. "What is Master thinking?"

He said coolly: "If it is public servant Xiao, advise the master, do not have to think about him again."

Shen Qingqiu heard the words, but the heart was born with an ominous feeling.

The author has something to say:

Thank you for the grenade and orli, night love, slate fried rice, waizhli, Guo Xiaoyuan, Bao Mibai, 16266031, _(:3"?)_, ShinyShyness, Imo Gn mines

A lot of classes today, comments will be answered later... Thank you!

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 42: Melee

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Shen Qingqiu Shen Sheng: "...What happened to the public instrument Xiao?"

It is reasonable to say that the public servant Xiao was exiled to the borderland without a future, and it should be after the Luobing River and the small palace main roll sheets.

However, the plot is already in a mess and the relatives do not know each other. It is natural that anything can be advanced.

But before the answer to Luo Binghe, the faceless people around Shen Qingqiu began to shake up.

They were just dull, mentally retarded, or they were doing what they were doing, but now they are starting to focus on him and slowly gather.

Shen Qingqiu was squeezed in the middle, and they could not be directly blasted. Looking at Luo Glacier, he is also frowning, with one hand in front of his forehead, and no attention to other things, seems to be enduring something that invades the brain.

Shen Qingqiu came back to taste.

Run away!

Most of the demon swords are countering, trying to disrupt the Luobing River. He couldn't spare more energy to maintain the enchantment, and the dream began to run away.

Don't go at this time, wait for it!

Now that the Luobing River can't be distracted to set him up, then as long as you experience another illusion and overcome the fear hidden in your heart, you can break the enchantment that started to break!

Shen Qingqiu said that he left, Luo Binghe looked like a splitting headache, and there was no way to move. He said: "Do you dare to take a step and try?!"

Shen Qingqiu walked for more than a dozen steps.

After the walk, look back and yo: "How?"

Luo Binghe looks like he is vomiting blood.

He worded out from the teeth: "...you wait!"

Shen Qingqiu does not squint, noble and cool: "Goodbye!"

You let me wait for me to wait?

Not stupid!

Shen Qingqiu was next to another shop, and when he opened the door, he jumped in.

No matter what this time, what will come out, Shen Qingqiu is absolutely sure to calm down.

At least more confident than facing the Luobing River!

When the back door was closed, all the noises and noises of the outside world seemed to be cut off by a sharp edge.

Shen Qingqiu calmed down and waited quietly.

For a long time, as if who lit a candle, the field of vision trembled. Shen Qingqiu bowed his head and was opposite to a strange and familiar face.

In front of him was a thin boy.

His face was pale, his jaw was sleek, he was wearing a coarse cloth and he was bent down. He was a dejected posture, and his hands were tied tightly with thick hemp rope.

The boy's gaze was almost sluggish, motionless, and Shen Qingqiu looked at each other, and a black figure was reflected in the pupil.

Shen Qingqiu and his eyes are inconsistent.

This is definitely not his memory.

But this face, and indeed it is exactly the same as him. However, the lack of time and the temperament of the repairs have increased the youthfulness of young people.

This is Shen Qingqiu, but it is not Shen Qingqiu.

Be sure to say clearly - this is Shen Jiu!

Shen Qingqiu suddenly sat up on the wooden board.

After awakening, he looked around and found himself lying in a waste house.

The sky is clear, white light spills between the dilapidated window frame and the gap between the paper.

Yes, he walked around the ceremonies last night, and it didn't take long for him to find an old house without a man. The intention was just to take a break, but did not want to be indifferent to sleep, and gave Luo Binghe a dream in the dream.

If it's not a sorcerer's sword, I don't know when I'm going to be played by Luo Binghe.

Recalling the dream before the collapse of the dream, the illusion of being shattered by Shen Qingqiu, he could not help but think.

Although the original goods and he are two different people, but now, after all, the body of the people is used, and how much will be affected.

What he saw last night should be the memory of the trafficker in the "Shen Qingqiu" or "Shen Jiu".

This can be considered cheating. Because now Shen Qingqiu himself has no shadow on this memory, of course, it can easily be broken without any effort.

There is only one thing, he cares a lot.

At that time, Shen Jiu's pupil reflected a figure. However, this figure is not Shen Qingqiu.

In other words, the illusion that Shen Qingqiu saw was not complete.

There should be two people in this memory. In addition to Shen Jiu, there is also a "person", also on the scene. What is reflected in Shen Jiu's eyes is his shadow.

Unfortunately, Shen Qingqiu just wanted to take a closer look at the appearance of the figure, and the enchantment was broken, and he woke up.

Shen Qingqiu jumped from the bare wood, and subconsciously touched the body, and the clothes were still there.

However, although the clothes are intact, he definitely does not want to wear it again!

Wearing it has a sense of threat that will be torn off at any time!

Shen Qingqiu decided to "borrow" someone else's clothes to wear. Who knows, he just "borrowed", turned out the wall, set it on the ground, and when he turned back, he saw a few people staring at him with a big eye.

... It's really a narrow road, and the few disciples who met yesterday last night!

He did not say a word at all. The man headed by the other immediately illuminated the weapon and screamed: "Shen Qingqiu, you are really in this city! Today, let my domineering disciples do the heavens!"

Standard lines are available in wood!

By the way, domineering is a thing, never heard of it!

And what is the way for the heavens, yesterday is not to say that it is a reward for the Magic Flower Palace? Is it interesting to have a set behind it? !

Shen Qingqiu is too lazy to entangle with them. A few freshly baked charms went out, and one person posted a forehead on the spot. The limbs were stiff and there was no chance to block.

Shen Qingqiu's mood was terrible. After the post was finished, he slowly made a "tear" action.

The next moment, the disciples discovered that the body did not listen to the call to move themselves.

"What are you doing in tearing my clothes?!"

"Are you not tearing me too?!"

"Senior brother! But I can't control my hand!"

Shen Qingqiu took a picture of a new plain white dress, and did not go back.

Just want to get through with clothes!

Did not take a few steps in the city, Shen Qingqiu found that the number of people who were forced into the Huayue City by the wanted order.

Even if many monks are pretending to wear uniforms and dress up as ordinary people, they can sit on the side of the road. It is strange to ordinary people. It seems that it is extremely correct to ask Liu Qingge to

come to the public. Even if Luo Binghe couldn't come in person, these monks who had mixed dragons and snakes would be annoying if they were entangled to hinder him.

Shen Qingqiu felt that this would not work, just find a corner, yellow the face, and then put a few beards.

Xiuyajian...just succumb to the inside of the wrap. The frustration is a setback. It's better than being shouted "ah! Look! It's a sword!"

Everything is ready, and this is slow to return to the street.

Shen Qingqiu looked up at the sky, the cloud color was soft and it seemed to gradually dissipate.

If there is no accident, noon today should be the best time.

He bowed again, and in front of the crowd, there was a snowy and slender figure flashing past, both fast and light, and the face was handsome.

Liu Qingge!

The bodyguard is here! Shen Qingqiu's eyes brightened, just about to catch up. Suddenly, a sigh of relief came from the wine cellar.

"What do you say in your mouth?"

Then there was a loud slap in the face.

This sound is delicate and crisp, very familiar, Shen Qingqiu, and involuntarily stopped, his eyes were attracted.

At this time, another girl snorted and said: "Why, dare to do it, no one can say it? It is no wonder that Cangwushan sent such a scum, naturally it is shameful."

The girl who spoke earlier immediately retorted: "The teacher is definitely not the person who will do this kind of thing, you are going to be filthy!"

Now, who can talk to him like this, who else is Ning Yingying?

Although Shen Qingqiu has the heart to find Liu Qingge, but the atmosphere here is not right, tangled for a second, or afraid of Qing Jingfeng disciples to suffer losses, temporarily staying, flashing potential side, wait and see.

On the first floor of the wine cellar, it is clearly divided into two factions.

On the one hand, Mingfan and Ning Yingying are headed, and Qing Jingfeng's disciples are behind, all of them are not good. On the other side, the small palace main akimbo is in front, the cross-brows are cold, and the disciples of the Huaihua Palace have already brightened their weapons, and their eyes are even more resentful.

Two young girls, one looks beautiful, one looks beautiful, and Tingting is right, even though the air is full of smoldering smell of gunpowder, the picture is also very eye-catching.

Luo Glacier and the backyard are on fire! - No, even Qing Jingfeng disciples are coming! And it hit the Magic Flower Palace, which is the real narrow road!

Shen Qingqiu concluded that if he had to leave now, it would definitely be a big loss for Qing Jingfeng. You must know that this small palace owner is flying to the world, except for the Luobing River, there is no one she dare not fight. Injury and disability, that is her entertainment!

The small palace owner said: "Isn't that kind of person? Then why did he flee from sin? And still... still..." said hate and bite. Ning Yingying retorted her lips: "The teacher respects this. Naturally, he has his own reasons. He was not convicted. What is the sin of sin? Besides, it would have to blame you for the illusion of the Huaihua Palace. It will be the case today!"

The reason for tearing [?—] is actually not a man but a man! ? Although very moved, but Shen Qingqiu He De He can!

At the same time, the unpredictable hunch in his heart is also more intense.

I am afraid that something is wrong with the Magic Flower Palace. And look at this posture, the new account of the old account, a hand even counted on his head.

The knee has been riddled with holes [manually bye]

The small palace owner was furious (in fact, Shen Qingqiu felt that she was furious at all times): "As you say, our magic flower palace is taken by ourselves?! Oh, this is true!"

Mingfan sneered: "The eyes of your illusionist palace are licking your ears, and the ability to stir up the entanglement is first class."

Shen Qingqiu was shocked: Qing Jingfeng's disciples had always been in front of him, but they didn't dare to put one, so that the chickens didn't dare to walk the dog. Was this mouth quite capable of playing outside?

The small palace was so angry that he turned pale and suddenly looked back. A black shadow seemed like a poisonous snake and swam out of his sleeve.

I wiped a new whip!

Seeing that it was finally opened, the guests who were sitting in the wine cellar were quickly and incomparably removed. When they passed by Shen Qingqiu, they all looked strange and calm. It seems that the people of Huayuecheng have long been used to this. Kind of scene, Xiao Er even before the out is still very skillful to put a bill on the column.

After all, the little palace owner is the old lady who loves the woman, and the skill of the hand is taught, the wind is fierce, and Ning Yingying has a sword left and right, and it is a bit confusing. Mingfan wants to help, but he can't insert it into the circle. Go, just be anxious. Shen Qingqiu saw it, and picked a green leaf in the flowerbed at the foot and flew out.

The soft green leaf was filled with a spiritual power, colliding with the fine iron whip, and it sounded a harsh golden stone. The little palace owner did not see it at all. He only felt that the tiger's mouth was numb, and the whip took off his hand and flew out. Ning Yingying also followed.

The small palace owner had no weapons, but he was very quick to respond. He turned his hand and turned into a slap in the face.

With a bang, Ning Yingying squinted her face to the side.

Your sister! ! ! !

Looking at the five finger prints on the cheeks of Ning Yingying, the cheeks were swollen and half, and Shen Qingqiu died.

Apprentices I have never played, do you dare to fight? ! ? !

Mingfan pulled the sword and said: "Deceive people too much! Let's fight with them!"

Qing Jingfeng disciples have long been unable to bear, the younger sister was beaten, can bear? ! At this time, Qi Qi shouted out, the sword was out of the sheath, and the sword was bright.

This Shen Qingqiu head is big. Do you want to continue to stir up, and suddenly, I noticed that there is a situation in the disciples of the Huaihua Palace, which is very wrong.

Shen Qingqiu stared at the man for two seconds, and his heart screamed and shouted.

I am afraid there is no way to go.

The author has something to say: Thank you for the grenade GN grenade and orli, Guo Xiaoyuan, Bao Mibai, Night Love, Su Xiaoruo Q, Xia Point, Bale and Guangtong D, Pipi Q, Xiaohuozi, Su Shifan The unparalleled, long water, the jellyfish!

"You wait!" This sentence is not to say that the game ^_ ^

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 43: The main character

Remember [www.mtlnovel.com] for one second, update fast, no pop-up window, free to read!

At first glance, the disciple was actually very ordinary. Mixed in a pile of disciples of the Magic Flower Palace, timid and shrinking, eyes dodging.

Shen Qingqiu noticed him because his face was a color, his neck was a piece of color, his left hand and his right hand were two different colors. Moreover, neither the sword nor the glare, but the slap in the eyes of the disciples of the Huaihua Palace, smashed into a slap in the face.

In Shen Qingqiu's cognition, only one kind of person will behave like this.

Mingfan Jiaozuo said: "Little sister! What happened to your sister?"

Ning Yingying smashed for a long while, as if he was stupid, and finally reacted, and the sword returned. Shen Qingqiu saw an old cat slouching his tail and basking in the sun, licking it and throwing it away into the wine cellar.

The old cat was frightened and screamed, screaming between the two people. Shen Qingqiu shook his head and shouted "The black son does not run!" Just plugged in. Inexplicably got into a person, both sides bowed. Ning Yingying is afraid of injury and innocence, and hesitated slightly. The little palace owner doesn't care so much, how to fight back and how to fight the whip. Shen Qingqiu chased the old cat and ran around in the mouth, while shouting in the mouth, "small flowers" and "grey gray" a mess of names on the cat's head. In the midst of the scuffle, Ning Yingying clearly did not dare to make a move, but she always felt that her elbow was being held for a while, and her shoulders were pushed for a while, and the long sword danced almost without her manipulation. Suddenly, "???" two sounds, loud and fascinating, the small palace owner squinted, staying stunned, and froze.

Both of them saw that Ning Yingying's arms were waving, and she opened her bow and slapped her in the face. At this time, she stopped fighting.

Mingfan cheers: "Sister, play well!"

Ning Yingying is weak and weak: "...no, actually...not me..."

Mingfan encouraged: "Don't be afraid, hit it and hit it! Everyone knows that she is the first to do it. We are quiet in the mountains, and we are afraid of a magical flower palace?"

Ning Yingying: "No, it's not me..."

Ming Fan: "The disciples of Qing Jingfeng are beaten, and they must be doubled!"

Shen Qingqiu's applause: Mingfan's child is too promising, right, I mean this!

In the eyes of the small palace, the tears flashed, and Shen Qingqiu got into the disciples of the Magic Flower Palace. Finally, he caught the old cat who was screaming and screaming. While he was screaming, he comforted him: "Hey, catch you. Not afraid. what."

Even if you are stupid, you should see that something is wrong.

The small palace owner held his face and stared at him with anger: "Hey! Who are you? Dare to tease me like this?"

The disciples of the Magic Flower Palace surrounded him and shouted: "The palace owner is asking you!"

Shen Qingqiu bent over and let go of the cat. He straightened up and pointed to the disciple who was in the end and sneaky. "Why don't you ask, who is he?"

The eyes of the people immediately focused on the man.

The original owner of the small palace was just a sweep of the corner of the eye. Who knows that the more you look at it, the more you are not right, and you can't take it for granted. You turn your head and look suspiciously: "...who are you? Why have I never seen you?" She turned again. Subordinate: "What about you? Who knows him?"

The disciple saw the situation badly, shouted, and everyone turned their spears and turned to him. Shen Qingqiu lifted his breath and said: "Don't get close to him!" He took another green leaf in his hand and turned his wrist.

This time, not only Ning Yingying, Mingfan saw the blade castrated, but also stunned. Aoba ?????????????????????????????????

This time, everyone looks like a ghost, and even retreats, and some even jump out of the wine cellar.

Scarlet skin!

It is a combination of Shen Qingqiu's speculation that in his cognition, only one kind of person will behave like this.

A sower who pretends to be an ordinary person.

Only the exposed parts of the outside were painted with ordinary human skin, but they were not treated in other places. At this time, they were exposed, and they broke the cans and shattered. They rushed forward and seemed to see who they were. These disciples are mostly younger generations. This kind of monster has only been heard before, and it really appears in front of you. Shen Qingqiu saw that the sowner was rushing to a disciple of Qing Jingfeng, and he was in front of him. When he was on the chest, he got this thing and flew two tables, plus blood and blood.

Shen Qingqiu turned back and said: "Not yet!"

Ning Yingying was crying and laughing and entangled: "Master, is it a teacher?"

Isn't it, my beard sticks like this, you can recognize it? Although there was such a small touch, but this time I did not decisively stay and resigned and called out his identity - it is still a bit hard!

Seeing that the sower was stubborn and unyielding, Shen Qingqiu sent the Ning Yingying warmly in the spring, and fired a fire at the enemy in the cold of winter.

Did not play.

No, it is not popping up!

Shen Qingqiu feels that the blood and throat in the body that has been lurking in the body for many years are in a hurry.

Invincible, this is like a poison that drops the chain at a critical moment!

After playing a few hits in a row, a sparkling star did not pop up one, like a lighter without oil, rubbing, hard to wipe out the spark.

Shen Qingqiu was in a bad state, and the sowing man had already rushed to hug his thigh.

Shen Qingqiu: "..."

He subconsciously raised the troubled right hand. Sure enough, the three red spots are taking root and sprouting.

unfair! Why is he so fast every time he infects him!

Perhaps there is grief and indignation as a fuse, and the last one, finally ignited a burst of flames between the fingers. Shen Qingqiu kicked the sower who hugged his thigh, and the burning fire was smashed down!

The sower's body was annihilated in the fire and screams. Ning Yingying and Mingfan tearfully wrapped one left and one right: "Master!"

Now there is no meaning in disguise. Shen Qingqiu stretched his hand on the face and regained the original appearance. He said: "Is there anyone

infected?" Then he said with a strong heart that he always wanted to speak to others. : "Hurry to take medicine, medicine can't stop!"

A man and a woman cried in his ear, high and low: "Master, you can find you, what is going on..."

Shen Qingqiu did not return, suddenly felt the back of the cold, pushed away the two apprentices, Xiuyajian spit out from the clothes, a slamming, smothered the fine iron whip of the small palace owner.

If you say that in the mouth of Qing Jingfeng, the small palace owner is still only a moment of anger, this shot, is really moving to kill. A short whip in her hand made it like a knife and axe.

Shen Qingqiu also asked a question he had long asked: "What crazy are you doing?"

The head of the small palace was full of tears, and cried out loudly: "You are a traitor to the fate! Come back to my brother and sister!"

Shen Qingqiu thought that he was also a disciple of the dead and wounded in the Huanhua Palace of the Chouxian League. Who knows the next sentence, the small palace owner screamed: "You killed the official brother, I killed you!"

Shen Qingqiu Lingliu rotates at the fingertips, and **** grip her whiplash.

He is extremely wrong: "What do you say? The public servant Xiao died? What happened? Who did it?"

Even in the original, the most miserable public servant Xiao is only sent to the Mirage Palace branch in the remote area to soy sauce? !

The main palace said: "Who did it? Then ask you!"

The disciples of the Huaihua Palace hung around and said: "The thief, revenge for the guards of the Shui Dynasties!"

Shen Qingqiu's heart is cold. The Dungeon guards the disciples, I am afraid that the number will be nearly 100. Is it not to be killed?

Ning Yingying angered: "How can you tell me about this stinky girl? Didn't you see the master and don't know about it?" Qing Jingfeng's disciple also joined the melee.

Shen Qingqiu has no eyes on the sword, and it makes no sense to let them fight like this. It's too late to think about it. Turn over and jump out of the wine cellar and throw it away: "Come out!"

Sure enough, the two sides couldn't care about fighting each other, chasing him and rushing out.

One stop on the street, Shen Qingqiu was speechless. Throughout the street, a large array of monks with different suits are waiting.

After all, the wine cellar has just been so loud and it's not so scientific.

Shen Qingqiu's sole is a little bit, flying on the tile, standing firmly on the cornice, taking a deep breath, Dan Tian said: "Liu-Qing-Song!"

Some people came up with swords and angered: "Shen Qingqiu, you are so poisonous, deliberately fled to this place, and brought the hands of the various factions, in order to collude with the Mozu, to smash it here, to repeat the original Xianmeng conference. Tragedy?"

Anyway, what hat is now on his head is not too much? ! Shen Qingqiu fixed his eyes, this is not the one that was just made to tear clothes by him... the head of the domineering class? I was about to communicate with him. There was a sharp sigh in the east, and a white robes and swords. The momentum was too fierce, and there was a hurricane in the end, and the man was dragged from his sword.

Liu Qingge steadily stepped on the sword and said: "What?"

Too reliable, Liu Juju!

Shen Qingqiu Cheng said: "Take me fly."

Liu Qingge: "..."

Shen Qingqiu said: "My toxicity has been attacked again, and I can't afford the sword. I can only force the sword, only planted from the sky."

Liu Qingge sighed and said: "Come up."

The audience around the audience reprimanded, what "the Cangwu Mountain faction is filthy dirt", "the hundred war peaks and quiet peaks in the same stream", the two human rights can not be heard. Take a day in the sword, and sing in the wind, and dozens of people behind the sword will fall far.

Liu Qing sang: "Where?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "I have to go to the top of the tallest building in the city. I will trouble you later to help me block these people."

Liu Qing sang: "What the **** are you going to? It is also you into the water prison, and it is also your escape."

Shen Qingqiu said: "...nothing, it is idle."

Suddenly, Liu Qingge shouted: "Jump."

Shen Qingqiu: "Hey? It's not here yet."

Liu Qingge: "There is something coming over here."

Shen Qingqiu did not say anything, immediately jumped, and set himself on an eaves. Liu Qingge Yu Jian came in a dazzling turn in the air, and stopped the strong ride, staring at somewhere. Shen Qingqiu followed him to see.

But I heard a sneer behind me: "Where are you looking?"

Shen Qingqiu was almost awkward on the spot.

The phrase "You are waiting!" is not to talk about it.

Also, when is Luo Binghe a "speaking" person?

Actually, the risk of being countered by the sword of the heart is also to take him... What a deep resentment!

The Luobing River looks like an ice sculpture with a wrath in the sky. It is fried at a point, and it freezes when it is smeared.

He stared at the two men, slowly reaching out to Shen Qingqiu and said: "Follow me."

Shen Qingqiu whispered: "The public servant Xiao died."

Luo glacial body is a stiff.

Shen Qingqiu continued: "The disciples of the Mirage Palace are also dead."

There seems to be a red flash in the pupils of the Luobing River.

He said coldly: "If you say anything, you will not believe it. If you talk nonsense, ask again, can you not come over?"

He stubbornly refused to take back the hand. Shen Qingqiu has not yet answered, and there are more than ten people on the four sides. Yu Jian surrounded them on the flying raft, and the head of the man was the domineering man. He was so sloppy at the end of the day that he had taken a horse step on the sword to prevent him from being shackled again. He said: "Shen Qingqiu is ours, and no one else wants to move. Give us domineering..."

Luo Binghe slammed his head and shouted: "Roll!"

He didn't even pull out the sword from the scabbard, but the whole body spurred a strong stream of spirits. There were whistling sounds in the ears of the people. This time, dozens of people were no exception, even the swords were? turned over to a few feet.

The domineering disciples encountered a real arrogance and arrogance, and the whole army was wiped out. The rest of the waiters are all awkward.

This black youth has done so well, why did he rarely hear about his name before?

Liu Qingge pushes Shen Qingqiu: "Go! Do what you have to do!"

Shen Qingqiu said: "No. He will give it to me!" 5:2 ah 5:2, this data he did not forget, he called Liu Qingge just want him to help a busy fish, by the way, just in case, Can not let him die!

But these two are definitely not the characters who are willing to listen to people when they are rushing to the sky. They don't agree, they're not right, they're not talking, they're going to fight. Take advantage of the sword as Changhong, Luo Lanhe did not pull the sword, the hands of the collection of spiritual power, with the palm as the blade, face to attack!

Shen Qingqiu knows why he can't pull the sword. The master is not allowed to relax a little, and this time it is most likely to be smashed. Under the eyes of the public, the evil spirits invade the brain and kill the hair, the consequences are not simple. There are actually two sets of cultivation systems in the body of Luobing, a set of aura, a set of magic, because the mixed blood is successful enough, the two systems do not interfere with each other, each works well, and when necessary, the two different attack methods can be combined. . But now, first, he can't pull the sword. Secondly, he can't use the magical power, and the lethality is not a discount. It is actually a tie with Liu Qingge.

On the flying raft, the giant bangs trembled, and the white rainbow smashed in the light, and the fight was too strong. The following monks did not dare to insert it.

Novices who haven't seen the eye-catching novice can also see it. It's not fun to be smothered by the two people's enthusiasm!

They played so fiercely, Shen Qingqiu actually had some itching, if it was not incomprehensible, this little monk was too late, and he really wanted to go up and fight. It's not the time to be right now. He stared at the sky, counting the hour is coming, flying to the highest level. The high wind whistling, as if to blow him down.

The Luobing River looked far away, and suddenly there was a burst of anxiety, no love for the war, and the eyes were soaring, and the backhand covered the long sword hilt.

He dared to draw a sword here? !

Shen Qingqiu said: "Luo glacial, don't be impulsive!"

Luo Binghe screamed: "It's late!" The wrist flipped, and the sword of the demon was smashed with a naked black air!

Pulling the sword straight, the Luo Binghe gently flicked on the thin blade of the heart of the sword, as if the meaning of the trepidation came from a wave of waves, and the rider actually stopped in the air.

Liu Qingge has never encountered such a situation where he did not listen to it, and it was difficult to hide it at a time. Shen Qingqiu knew that the situation was serious.

I really want to let Luo Binghe be countered by the demons now. These don't need to live anymore. He shouldn't be a man!

He pulled out the Shuya sword and said: "Luo glacial, you come over, today is the time to make a break."

Luo Glacier looked up, gloomy and glanced at him. The next moment, the figure flashed in front of him less than three feet away, and then raised his hand, opened an enchantment, covered the entire eaves, and isolated others. Open.

Seeing Shen Qingqiu step back, Luo Binghe smiled distortedly: "A broken? How do you break? You and me, are you still clear?"

How can you break it?

Shen Qingqiu took a breath and although he had a sword in his hand, he did not mean to confront. In fact, he can't do anything with this sword now.

He said: "I don't have much to say until now. I can only say one thing. If it is true, it will be hard to live."

Destiny = system, system ? male owner.

Luo Binghe sneered: "Heavenly life? What is the destiny? Is any four-year-old child being bullied but no one is helping? Let an innocent old woman be starved to death?"

He said one step, stepping forward, aggressive: "I still let me grab a thing with a dog? Or let me deliberately give, treat people who deliberately deceive me, abandon me, betray me, and push me down to the place where purgatory is not as good. ?!"

He said: "Master, you see me now, but do you know how I came over in the past three years?"

"In the abyss, in three years, every moment, every moment, I think about the teacher."

"I have been so long, I finally want to understand."

In the smile of Luo Binghe, there was a sense of embarrassment.

"Destiny, either does not exist at all, or it is something that should be trampled on the soles of the feet!"

When the sun was shining, the last trace of cloud gas disappeared. The sun shone through the entire city, and the glow was brilliant, as if it were red gold.

Shen Qingqiu took his eyes back from the sky. Because looking directly at the sun, it seems to have some tears.

Speaking of it, Luo Binghe went to this step today, he really has a great responsibility. Although it is a last resort.

Luo Luohe saw his face suddenly soft and down, could not help but smashed. At the same time, the feeling of headache is fierce. He clenched his teeth and tightened the sword of the heart that broke free.

No. At least not here, it is backed up by it!

Shen Qingqiu suddenly said softly: "Don't let it suppress you."

This sound is heard, and it's like being on the quiet peak of the year.

The heart of the Luobing River is more and more unstable, and the brain seems to be a good blade to stir up. This time, the rage was fierce, and Luo Binghe was suffering from pain. Suddenly, he felt that he was gently surrounded by people.

A divine power such as a thousand miles of embankment collapsed, the flood swept into the body of Luo Binghe, when he was forced to suppress the demons that he forced to suppress, as if the rain after the long drought was raining.

The Luobing River has a smooth airflow and is functioning correctly, but it is cool in an instant.

Explode!

Someone in the crowd has already screamed: "Shen Qingqiu blew himself!"

Shen Qingqiu let go of the Luobing River and slowly stepped back, and squatted on the way.

Xiuyajian fell down first. The master has self-destructed the spirit, and the man is in the sword, and it has been broken in midair.

Shen Qingqiu always has the habit of swallowing blood into his stomach, but at the moment he let the blood rush.

After exploding the spiritual power, he is now a waste man who is not as good as ordinary people. His voice is fluttering and he has been blown away by the wind. Luo Glacier still hears it.

What he said is: "In the past, I will return it to you today."

It's the last thing to do.

Then, I leaned back and fell from the upstairs.

Luo Glacier was just staring at him. Everything in his eyes was slowed down countless times. Even the moment when Shen Qingqiu fell, it was slow and clear. The body that fell in the air is like a blood-stained paper basket. When the body of the Luobing River moved up first and grabbed him before he landed, he discovered that Shen Qingqiu's body was light and thin, and there was no spiritual power in the empty, really like a paper basket, a tear It is bad.

Even without tearing, it has already disappeared.

He still can't believe it.

Does Master respect hate his bloodlines?

Why do you not hesitate to spur the spirits to help him suppress the rebellion of the heart sword?

There seem to be people around you who are screaming at the "Devil's Head" and "Dayi's Desperate".

Luo Binghe's brain is mixed with chaos, just holding Shen Qingqiu and muttering: "Master?"

Qing Jingfeng disciples finally arrived, Ning Yingying had already heard that Luo Binghe was not dead, but he was surprised and happy, but he could see the calm and closed eyes of Shen Qingqiu. The words turned to the corner and trembled: "Alo... Master... What happened to him?"

Liu Qingge came, his lips still carrying blood, and his face was calm:
"Dead!"

The disciples are stunned.

Suddenly, Mingfan shouted: "Who killed it?!"

Everyone's eyes are gathered on the Luobing River.

Although strictly speaking, it cannot be regarded as Luo Binghe's killing, but Shen Qingqiu is indeed dying in front of him. This is the truth.

Ming Fan and a group of disciples behind him will be sent to death. Liu Qing sang: "You can't beat him."

Mingfan's eyes are red: "Liu Shishu, that Liu Shishu can always kill him, revenge for the Master?!"

Liu Qingge faintly said: "I can't beat him."

Mingfan stunned.

Liu Qingge wiped the blood and said: "Shen Qingqiu is not killed by him."

"Just, although he was not killed for him, he died for him." Liu Qingge is a word, like a sword outstretched: "This hatred must report!"

Luo Binghe turned a deaf ear, was in a state of chaos, and was still in a hurry. He still held Shen Qingqiu's body that was cold and cold. He wanted to shout loudly and bravely, but he did not dare to fear being scolded. He said: "Master?"

Mingfan shouted: "You don't call the teacher respect, the quiet peak can't afford it! The younger brothers, let's go, but I can't beat him, and he is killed at most!"

Ning Yingying raised his hand to stop him. Mingfan was in a hurry and thought that Ning Yingying still read the old feelings and replied: "The younger sisters are all now, how can you still be confused?!"

Ning Ying Yingdao: "You shut up. You are so rushed to death, Master knows what he knows? He knows what to say? Master Zunning can be infected with her own and will not let us suffer and be bullied. You are so reluctant?" ”

She suddenly got tough, and the sails slammed, and for a long while, tears flowed down.

He shed tears and said: "But... in this case, the master is too embarrassed..."

"It's not exactly what he did. Everyone has to say that he is colluding with the Mozu and shutting him into the water... There is no chance of clarification."

He whimpered: "I obviously like this kid so much... After the Xianmeng meeting, I refused to return the Zhengyang sword to Wan Jianfeng. I have to keep my own sword in the back hill... I have been sad for a long time... Finally, it falls to this end!"

Luo Luohe listened, it seems to be true.

Is that right?

Master is also... very sad?

Ning Yingying stepped forward, her eyes were red, but her tone was steady. She said: "Alo, Jinlan City, although we are not present, but have heard it. I don't know why you didn't die but didn't return to Cangwu Mountain, don't go back to Qingfeng, don't know why you don't help I don't know what happened at the Xianmeng Congress at the time, but the grace of the teacher's many years of cultivation and cultivation is not fake."

When she paused, she answered: "If you think that the master is bad for you, think about it, you lost the jade thing that day. The brothers are inexplicably repelled, you should have thought about something wrong. Picking up the leaves and flying flowers can be used as weapons, and

small disciplinary punishments will not have a second person on the quiet peak."

Picking leaves and flying flowers? Picking leaves and flying flowers?

Luo Binghe involuntarily tightened Shen Qingqiu.

He whispered: "I am wrong, Master, I really... I know it is wrong."

"I... I didn't want to kill you..."

Ning Yingying loudly said: "Let's do it all. Even if the Master has a place that can't help you in the past, you really can't go through the hurdles. Can you still give it back to you today? From now on After that, you..."

When she said it, she still couldn't bear it. She turned her head and said, "I still ask you... don't have to call him a teacher."

"also"?

Yes. Shi Zun just said that he said "return to you."

Does it mean that... In the past, he was laid down in the abyss, and today he fell into a tall building for him?

Luo Binghe panicked.

"I don't want you to pay back. I... I am just angry," he said to himself. "I am angry. But when you see me, it is like seeing a ghost, talking to others, but not even wanting to be with me." Said, still old and suspicious of me... I was wrong." He stuttered and said, while rubbing the blood on the face of Shen Qingqiu,

"You don't like me to be a demon. You are the right way in the world. I am just afraid to go back to Cangwu Mountain. You will drive me out. I want to get the Magic Flower Palace, can you make you happy..."

Luo Binghe trembles: "Master...I really..."

The author has something to say: Thanks to MinasueGn's rocket and white rice, three inches of sunlight, 16287268, jellyfish, fruit garden, pigs that are not adjusted, 16291906Gn mines.

Sorry to everyone, the update is slow because my code is slow, and there are a lot of typos. I can't read it every time, and I'm afraid of poor quality. As for the plot, there is absolutely no meaning of dragging. If GN feels that development is too slow, then I am not sure about the rhythm. If GN feels too difficult... or ... ? fattening?

In short, thank you all! I tried my best today.

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 44: Manual rebirth

Remember [www.mtnovel.com] for one second, update fast, no pop-up window, free to read!

The land of the border.

It was a late wind and whizzed through the town where the house was sparse.

Throughout the street, only a small tea pot reveals some warm yellow light, which is a bit popular.

The so-called border land is not the border between the country and the city or the city, but the boundary between the devil and the human world.

The two ethnic groups belong to the same world. There is still a deep abyss in the middle of the tearing space. There are always some places. The outer boundary is weak and the enchantment is weak. It is often seen that the two communities are intertwined and malicious. The smuggling of cross-border incidents has also occurred from time to time.

There are no ordinary people who are willing to live in a place where the demon gods are gone, and today they steal chickens and dogs to kill and set fire to people tomorrow. Therefore, people in the border areas will become scarcer. Even if it used to be a bustling capital, once the alien space is unclear, most of the time there will be a big migration, leaving only the disciples sent by the comprehension community to stand by the border.

Lu Liu gave a new bowl of hot wine to the newcomer, followed by a few people around the stove: "Where did the brothers come over?"

"The south is coming."

"Where?" Several people looked at each other and made a look: "It's not good now."

The newcomer holds the wine bowl and frowns: "Who said that it is not? It will be played in two days and two ends. No one can hold back such a toss."

Someone in the corner interjected: "Cangwu Mountain and Magic Flower Palace belong to one of the four major factions. How come these years are so troublesome? The two disciples will not have a chance to meet each other. The two heads will not be managed. "

Lu Liudao: "You have been in this ghost place where the bird is not pulling, and it has been too long for nothing. It is the apexes of the two factions that the disciples are more and more fighting!"

"This is why? You are telling you about the six brothers."

Lu Liuqing cleared his voice and said: "This can be complicated. You know who is the head of the Magic Flower Palace now?"

"I heard that it is a hairy boy."

Lu Liu sneered and laughed: "Luo glaciers can be called Maotouzi, you and I are all alive. To say this Luo Glacier, it is not simple, he was born in the Cangshan Mountain School, is the first person under the Qing Jingfeng Shen Qingqiu. The first session of the Xianmeng Conference, which topped the list, is called a scenery."

Someone wondered: "When the Cangwu Mountain is born, how can he become the head of the Magic Flower Palace?"

After the Xianmeng meeting, Luo Binghe disappeared for three years. In the past three years, no one knew where he had been and what he had done. Shen Qingqiu said that he was already in the body, so everyone was convinced that he was dead. Who knows Three years later, he made a comeback and became a pivotal figure in the Magic Flower Palace. In Jinlan City, Shen Qingqiu was forced to blew himself on the spot."

The newcomer said: "I have been unable to understand this matter. Is this Shen Qingqiu, is it awkward, or is it damn?"

Lu Liudao: "It is still unclear until now. The Cangwu Mountain faction must be consistent with the outside world. Whoever fights. Their family has always been this gesture, even the stability of the Qing Dynasty, Tsinghua rebellion into the devil world, they are all Do not allow others to talk. After the event of Jinlan City, the Magic Flower Palace did not take long to change the owner, the old palace retreat, even the personal shadow can not see, change the Luo Glacier to control the power, who will kill."

Someone shouted: "It's because of a dead person."

Lu Liudao: "The storm caused by this dead man is not small. Shen Qingqiu is a person of the Cangwu Mountain School, or one of the twelve peaks. His body must be returned to Qingfeng and buried with the peaks of the past. - The problem is that Luo Binghe refuses to return the body."

Everyone thought of something like a whip corpse and a corpse, and suddenly: "I don't want to pay it back. Isn't the Cangshan Mountain faction hard to grab it? The peak of the hundred wars is still there."

Lu Liu spread his hand: "Can't beat."

"Hey?!" The three people were destroyed. The positioning of the hundred war peaks in their hearts is unbeaten and unacceptable.

Lu Liudao: "You don't even know? After the battle, Liu Qingge has been fighting with Luo Binghe for countless times since Jinlan City. It has never been won! It is not finished yet. Luo Binghe brought Shen Qingqiu's body back to the Magic Flower Palace. In a few days, I personally intercepted Mu Qingfang of Qiancao Peak."

Someone said: "Thousands of grass peaks have never been to the world, to save the wounded, how can they provoke this mixed king?"

Lu Liudao: "Luobing River took people to the Magic Flower Palace and let him cure Shen Qingqiu." He shouted: "People are hard, what are they

going to cure?"

The new arrival: "When I look at the fights on both sides, the total love of the Cangwu Mountain School is called the Magic Flower Palace, and what is this allusion?"

Lu Liudao: "This is because the entire school of Cangwu Mountain does not know what is going on, and they all bite the Luobing River is the Mozu bloodline. However, the number of abbots in the Zhaohua Temple is intimate, and the aura in the Luobing River is working normally. The Cangwu Mountain School has always insisted. So called... This is what you came to me to report to, and the two factions are getting bigger and bigger. I think, one day, the big ships will turn over and no one will live, so ah," he said, finally, don't forget to comfort yourself. "It's a good thing to be sent to the garrison like us. It's a good thing."

The man in the corner confused: "I can't figure out what is going on with the mentor and the two factions."

"The enmity is like the sea is an explanation, but there is another explanation..." Lu Liuzheng was going to gossip with great enthusiasm. Suddenly, there was a buckle in the door.

The people in the house immediately stood alert, and the lazy burnout of the genius was swept away, and they prepared their own weapons.

The borders are so smoky and desolate. The guardians who live in the town are only one team. The patrols will not come back so soon, and the few remaining residents will not die in the middle of the night.

No one answered in the house, half a squat, and the wooden door was knocked twice by the buckle.

Lu Liuli said: "Who is it!"

Suddenly, a gust of wind blew through and extinguished the oil lamp and candlelight on the table. The house was dark and black, and only the dark red light of the furnace burned.

The door and window paper reflected the shadow of a back sword man. The man sang: "Six brothers, it is me. It is too cold today, I will come back first, open the door and let me come in for a cup of warm wine."

The rest of the people sighed and said: "Will you die, you are old Qin, you can't talk when you knock on the door, don't know if you thought you were eaten by ghosts!"

The man outside the door smiled. Lu Liu felt that something was wrong, but he couldn't catch the string. He said, "Come in!" and opened the door.

There was a cold wind blowing outside the door, and it was empty.

Lu Liuyi closed the door and said: "Light up."

The new hand shook a little, turned and squeezed a fire, and the fire trembled to reflect a few figures. He didn't even have a candle, and turned back, swallowing and vomiting: "Six brothers, I... I want to ask you."

Lu Liu is impatient: "What is it?"

The newcomer said: "We are only six people in this house, right?"

"But how can I look at it now... like seven?"

Dead.

Suddenly, a violent drink, I do not know who is the first move, the screams and the blade of the warfare are different. Lu Liu shouted "Lights up! Lights up!" Everyone hurriedly fired, but the action was too chaotic, the fire was swaying, the shadows were shaking, and the eyes were faint, but the more they could not see who was, everyone was afraid. When I hurt my own person, I didn't dare to squat my hand. I called the thing that came in and touched the fish. There was a knife here. Lu Liuzheng was annoyed and suddenly caught his neck.

He turned his eyes and his feet gradually fell off the ground, and he couldn't see what he was. I just thought that I was going to die at this time. The door slammed open to the sides, and the wind blew into it.

A figure broke into the air.

I didn't see how he punched and kicked. Lu's ear heard a strange scream. It seemed to be licking his own things, and then his throat was loose.

The six people in the house were undecided, and some were lying on the ground. The man snapped a finger and the oil lamps in the house lit up.

He looked down for a moment and got up and said: "Nothing. I fainted."

The man was covered in black mud, and his figure was just out of the grave. He was covered with a beard, covered with five senses, and his body was clear and his face was like a big man. Lu Liu stared at him and looked up and down for a long while, only to hold a fist: "Thank you for saving!"

The man put a hand on his shoulder: "There is something to ask."

Lu Liu: "Please speak."

The other side said: "What year is it?"

Shen Qingqiu, when he was crawling from the mountains with mud and soil, really wanted to make a plane to the sky for 10,000 times. Explosive body is still ?? flowers are casual.

The most enrollment method he envisioned at the time was actually a suspended animation.

But what does it mean to have a fake death?

I don't want to play the TV dramas.

So the method he used is really dead.

On that day, he actually blew himself up. By the way, the magical power of most of the body in the Luobing River was extradited. The Lingmai said that it was impossible to break the bones.

Let's die, before you can live.

Sun Moon Lu Huazhi is simply referred to as "Meat", which is literally meaning. Although this cherries is not useful in cultivation, it is a collection of the essence of the heavens and the earth. If you plant your seedlings in an apocalyptic land, guide them to cultivation, carefully shape, bloody, mature At that time, you can grow a *live. The flesh can grow, but the soul can't be created in this way. That is to say, the empty shell that has no soul is planted, and it is suitable to use it as a container.

"Spring planting a small sink, you can harvest a big sink in the fall", no longer a dream!

Lu Huazhi is not a Chinese cabbage. It can also be fed by pouring some manure water. Shen Qingqiu has planted several seedlings of Physalis, and has planted a tree that has not grown up.

Shang Qinghua and his early calculation of the coordinates of the place, remote operations. At the bottom of the tallest building in Huayuecheng, the transfer array method is set up. At the time when the sun is at its peak, Shang Qinghua has another push-up method on the Cangwu Mountain. Once Shen Qingqiu is separated from the body, it will be transmitted to the border. Among the mature mountains of the mountains.

Three locations, three arrays, and a straight line are the most stable equilateral triangles. They are absolutely stable and absolutely reliable.

The only trick is someone.

It's too reliable to fly a chicory to the sky.

Although there was no such thing as "the arms and thighs are not long" or "the key parts have been broken" before Shen Qingqiu, the sun and moon LuHuazhi, which is ripened with chemical fertilizers, has side effects.

When I woke up, Shen Qingqiu waited quietly for a while, but did not hear the voice of the hateful Google translation cavity.

His heart was ecstatic: the system did not come out, hahaha system did not come out! Labor money for hardware does not install your virus software

hahaha! Although I only temporarily let go of my heart, I couldn't help but dance.

His whole body is still buried in the soil and can't move!

After a day of burying, from the finger to the force, until the limbs can be manipulated, Shen Qingqiu climbed out.

At the moment of breaking the ground, he had not had time to revel in the air of fresh and free, and he fell down. Ah, the body doesn't listen to it, and it falls down.

Throughout the day, while doing the broadcast gymnastics until the evening, Shen Qingqiu's action posture looked like a normal person, so I didn't have the same foot.

The shape of the human form is based on the appearance of his past life. It is not as good as Shen Qingqiu's windy bones, but it is also a good skin, which is a bit of a little white face mixed with death and a sense of decadence. But because of the use of some of his blood bones when he raised the singer, it will have an effect anyway. Shen Qingqiu rolled to the stream and scratched his beard with a sharp mountain stone. This face is still similar to Shen Qingqiu. He silently picked up his beard and put it back on his face.

After I finally got down the mountain, I caught this passer-by and asked - I have been in the trough for five years!

He can understand that when he wakes up, his body is uncoordinated or occasionally unable to move because he needs a running-in period that should be configured for a while, but it takes five years to wake up. What is going on? !

Well, the Tucuo is vomiting, and Shen Qingqiu is quite satisfied with the current situation. This body... is so spiritually explosive!

The original Shen Qingqiu's body, if there is no incomprehensible and occasionally disorderly, is also considered to be full of spiritual power,

just like this feeling, just like the two grids (enough) and the full grid (just finished charging) The degree of the plug). Or directly say that he is a generator! It's almost better than reborn, and it's easy to wash the marrow.

Is this the rhythm of his opening? !

Shen Qingqiu thinks that he seems to have picked up a little bit of the dignity of the rebirth!

Lu Liudao: "The defenders actually still want to save the Lord. It's really awkward. Just that thing..."

Shen Qingqiu listened to what he had just said, "This thing is probably not from the devil. It can imitate the familiar figure and voice, and can't enter the door without the invitation of the owner. It seems to be the 'uninvited guest' of the ghost world. It's not surprising that the two circles are connected and the influx from the border."

This unfamiliar ghost can also be handy, and everyone is slightly curious as to how this person suddenly appears in the border. Lu Liudao: "In recent years, the invasion of the Mozu has become more and more serious. Even the other evil spirits have flowed into the world together. I am afraid that a big battle is coming... Oh, I haven't asked you about the immortal?"

Shen Qingqiu said, "Hehe is not only in the middle of the Cangwu Mountain, the Qing Jingfeng peak, the first repair of the sword, Shen Qingqiu" did not go to the throat and came a sharp turn. It's so dangerous and dangerous, I almost reported the old number. He couldn't think of other names for a while, and for a moment, he set aside four words: "Peerless Cucumber."

Decided, the past is like a smoke, from now on, walking the rivers and lakes, use this ID of the book review area for many years.

After the speech, Shen Qingqiu drifted away. There is only one room left in the petrochemical wind.

For a long while, the newcomer muttered: "What he just said is... peerless... what is coming?"

Lu Liu guessed: "Peaceless... Yellow flower?"

"Is it not a peerless crown?"

"No, no, it seems to be a peerless flower!"

Shen Qingqiu walked a few feet away, and the soles of his feet slipped.

Well, go back and think about it again, change the title...

The author has something to say: Thank you, Aliang GN's diving bomb, NYS classmate's rocket launcher, ??GN grenades, orli, ShinyShyness, night love, Iraq and popular, night charm, this year, Bianjun, Bale, Ximen Grilled Wings 3, Tianzhao Mengshen, Zhang Siwen, Pansu Fried Rice, Qianziyu, Unadjusted Pig, Liangshui, Wangcheng, Sweet Potato, Guiqi, Gugu, Please look for the offensive and control, _(:3"?)_, 829946, Bao Mibai, rjgh, Xiadian, Shiyan, Xiaotoutou adults, Xiaoyan's sister, Bao Mibai, Zhaoyun, anger, freckles, fruit garden, uncle, what is the most loved Um, Shangyu, Xi, ?, ? ?, ? ?, small ? GN mine.

Yesterday, there were erroneous words that could not be tolerated -

The transition chapter upgrades the equipment to Mr. Shen.

The next attack is still a little better.

Everyone is summoning the foreshadowing, but some of them are not used so quickly (???)?

I just took a moment and published two new chapters. If you have a new chapter like the two chapters, don't order.

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 45: Mozu culture

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Folding fan.

A folding fan with a white bottom and a splash of ink.

Shen Qingqiu opened the fan and opened it. He shook his chest and his long hair was flying.

The image is not very good, and the props are slightly off, but it doesn't matter.

I have a folding fan in my hand and a B weapon.

Shen Qingqiu stepped on the mountain stone and said: "Let's say. You sneak into the human world, what is the intention?"

There was a crowd of people in front of him, no, it was a demon. Although the two are viewed from the outside, there is basically no difference.

The foremost battle in the front: "The amount is usually ... stealing the little things of the human world, take it back and change things."

The Mozu does not have a unified currency, and exchanges more objects. If you look at the right eye, you will change it. As for the manual level and artistic position of the Mozu, an ordinary embroidery is considered a fine craft for them. So the various things in the human world are actually very popular on their side. The most valuable thing is the various special effects spar of Devil Street.

But in the rotten street of the Mozu, it does not mean that there is no market in the human world!

Shen Qingqiu's fan, awe-inspiringly said: "This is a ghostland where the poor are wild, the birds don't pull the chickens, the production level is backward, the economy is underdeveloped, and the people's happiness index is generally lower than the average. You are still robbing the fire. It should not be."

The little devil is confused.

How did he remember when he was caught, this...the high man is stealing...oh no, borrow clothes to wear?

There is also a folding fan that is just like a fan.

Shen Qingqiu's heart, I am also forced to do it - can't always let him continue to wear the dirt and savage clothes everywhere to sway?

However, this has opened up his ideas. If you can provide a legitimate small commodity channel to these little devils who used to dare to steal chickens and touch dogs, maybe you can open up a new world of farming and farming to the rich in this world of comprehension?

Shen Qingqiu has no responsibility for YY. I feel that if I want to accept my younger brother, I must understand the living habits of both parties. He and Yan Yue said: "Do you eat carrion?"

The little devils shook their heads. Shen Qingqiu is about to breathe a sigh of relief, and he listens to the first little demon and said: "The forehead said, the carrion is a big family and can afford it..."

Shen Qingqiu: "Enough."

Isn't it a question of economic level at all? Luo Luohe Devil is in a good position, is it big enough? Why didn't you see him love this kind of thing!

After a pause, he changed the question: "What is your name?"

The first one replied: "Six balls."

Shen Qingqiu: "What do you mean?"

Six fairways: "Because the amount was born, the forehead hugged and said that there were six **** so heavy."

Shen Qingqiu: "..."

What ball? Shot put or table tennis? ! It doesn't make sense at all.

The rest of the competition rushed to report their names, one can not bear to listen, but they still seem to be proud of it.

Is it true that the names of the Mozu's civilians are this pragmatic style!

The Mozu does not have a surname culture, and it is extremely arrogant and bold. The military commanders who climbed up from the * silk class at a glance, such as the elders of the sky hammer, or the one-armed elders, the title is very speechless. However, if you are born into a noble family, such as Mobei Jun, Yuhua Bell, or Luo Binghe, he is a little better.

Shen Qingqiu suddenly thought that, fortunately, Luo Binghe was not thrown into the devil world. If he was adopted by the Mozu civilians, according to this style, he might decide what to look like aunt who hates him.

What should I call him?

Cover face?

No, no, no, there should be more shocking. I remember the original girl who said shyly that the Luobing River is so embarrassing. There are countless three thousand nights in the harem, and you can come anywhere, and you can still have a golden gun for thousands of years. In fact, the name of the peerless cucumber is also quite suitable for the Luobing River. However, since he has already been occupied by him, it is better to call the Luo Glacier... Tianzhu?

Hahaha trough Luo Tianzhu ha ha ha ha ha so sour!

Shen Qingqiu just smiled for a while and suddenly called himself a slap.

You are especially sick!

Take the protagonist's brain and make a vulgar yellow joke!

what's so funny. Do you figure out what should be wretched? !

The little devil saw the high man laughing for a while and angered himself. In the fog, the atmosphere did not dare to come out. Suddenly, Shen Qingqiu smiled abruptly, and the fan pressed six ball shoulders and took him over.

Shen Qingqiu took a sword from his waist: "Where did you get it from here?"

This is a sword ear, not an ordinary sword ear.

This is the first female protagonist Liu Yanyan Sai Jian water color sword spike!

Do the men and women understand the things? At the time of the Cangwu Mountain School, Shen Qingqiu also paid special attention to it, and the recognition was not too high.

How could this thing flow to the hands of a border demon?

Six **** screamed: "This... this is not stealing, this is awkward..."

You just go to the streets and give me a look. Shen Qingqiu said: "Where is it?"

Six fairways: "This... these days, there are big people occupying the road at night. They will send their hands down to clear the way. We are a little curious, we are hiding on the roadside, and then we found this on the road."

Big man?

The big man in the little magic mouth must be the superior character of the devil world.

This kind of character generally does not frequently enter and exit the border, which is noticeable. In fact, the water and soil here is usually not suitable for them. Which big man can sway and occupy the road, and also left the carry-on of Liu Yanyan?

The first possibility that Shen Qingqiu thought of was of course someone.

He asked: "Is the big man you said, is it a young man who looks good?"

After thinking about it, he decided not to take advantage of his conscience. He changed his words: "It is not a good one. It is very good and very good."

Six **** shook his head and suddenly blushed.

Are you blushing?

Shen Qingqiu asked about it, and couldn't ask for anything, and thought about it.

It should not be Luo Glacier.

Luo Binghe has a magic sword, this is a heart-wrenching tyrannical giant hanging, you can split the two worlds with one hand, give yourself a stroke, pull a hole and you can get into the devil world, never cost so much. Also ran to the border of the country to follow the route of the smugglers.

Then the problem is coming. The land where the Mozu passed, but left the things of Liu Yanyan, is it that Liu Yanyan was lost?

He can't remember the original treatment of Liu Yanyan as the first female protagonist. Which dog's little dad dare to touch his wife?

Although the Liu brothers and sisters said that they usually repaired each other on their respective peaks, the original text mentioned that the feelings are very good, probably because the two are not the type of love sticky, which seems to be like a brother and sister. But regardless of Liu Yanyan's sister as Liu Qingge, or Qi Qing's love, they can't let go. At this

point, the system (should) has not (temporarily) threatened him, and is not afraid of being restricted again.

Would you like to go see it?

Shen Qingqiu said: "Where is the breach of the junction?"

At midnight, Shen Qingqiu fell in the treetops, hiding all traces and looking down.

Not only how long it took, but a certain piece of air suddenly twisted, and the naked eye was abnormal.

Shen Qingqiu's eyes lit up, holding his breath, and saw a black boy running out.

They are far apart, but Shen Qingqiu's eyes are sharp and he can see it. The boy was about seventeen or eight years old, and his look was tight and he was a sharp and handsome look. This face Shen Qingqiu is quite familiar, but I can't remember where I have seen it - but he must have seen it!

Suddenly, there was a crisp female voice in the night, and it was cool and graceful. It echoed in the forest: "There was a hundred battles under the seat of the peak, and a hundred bundles of shackles were tied, and I was able to fight for many of my subordinates to escape for so long. Sure enough, it's a moment of slack!"

As soon as I heard this voice, Shen Qingqiu suddenly realized it.

Beautiful and noble, with subordinates, the devil will be blushing when the little devil is raised - it is the Sahua Bell!

Sorry, this girl is one of the heroines, but I haven't brushed the sense of existence for a long time, and I have forgotten it!

If Liu Yanyan falls into her hands, the end is even more worrying. The entire face is light.

It's no wonder that this boy's running posture is wrong, and his body is slightly heavy. Shen Qingqiu just looked at his face. Now, looking down, it turns out that a few tiny silver wires are wrapped around him. Seeing the color, it really is the people of the hundred war peaks, but it seems that I have not seen such a young disciple at the peak of the battle.

This young boy knows that the other party is faster than the other one. He is violently slamming, and his eyebrows are fierce: "You have to fight!"

The red gauze flashed, and the yarn was swayed on the waist and the waist was swaying. The figure appeared, and Ying Ying smiled and said: "I just caught you, how can I be willing to hit you? Hurry, go back with me?"

The boy was violent and snorted. Sahu Wenda said: "I don't want to? If I don't damage your spirits, you can cut off your arms and legs, and it won't hurt."

She said that she would explore the right hand to catch the boy, but she hadn't touched it yet. Suddenly, she heard a very strange shock from her fingers.

Sahuahua thought that this young man's trick was in the middle, and he was busy withdrawing. He raised his hand and saw five nails painted with bright red dan, and they were cut off.

Although it's just nails, it's not painful at all, but it's stunned.

She shouted: "Who is it?!"

If there are individuals here, it is easy to cut off her nails, then it is absolutely effortless to cut her neck.

Shen Qingqiu was much more comfortable in his heart, and put the twigs that had been pulled out of the leaves back.

In fact, he wanted to scare the yarn ring. By the way, the nail stayed so long. It was really bad. Every time I saw it, I was worried that I would fold it. It was extremely uncomfortable. And often the flesh and blood caught

behind the Luobing River is blurred... Even if the chicory is like this to the sky, even if the resilience of the Luobing River is not human, it does not mean that this is a healthy and sunny habit, right? Is it good to do something right? !

The yarn singer screamed, the red yarn rolled, and a smash of magic was wrapped around the five-jaw, and the cloak went to the boy's hood. The girl was not scared, but she was scared of anger. It was really a personal thing. Shen Qingqiu was helpless. She jumped from the treetops and airborne between the two men, one-handedly, and made a crit. Right on the yarn.

He knew that this physical power burst, but did not expect to explode to this extent. The two palms have not yet been handed over. The yarn ring is like a repelled magnet. It flies straight out, and the cool clothes are cracked again...

Although it is a welfare, Shen Qingqiu has always insisted on the principle of "not seeing the welfare of women in any face of the world above the average level" and consciously put on mosaics. Sahuahua Bell is also quite simple. Last time, I had to put a few words. This time I measured the strength, and I didn't even say the lines of the scene. I rolled directly on the ground and rolled into the distorted air. .

Shen Qingqiu threw a fan back and forth in his hand, looking at the infusion of spiritual power, turning the fan into a blade, backhand everything, and breaking the bundle into cents. The juvenile has a model and a fist, saying: "Thank you for saving the seniors!"

Shen Qingqiu said: "You are a disciple of the hundred wars?"

"Exactly."

"Who is under?"

"The home of the hundred peaks of the peak, Liu Qingge."

Shen Qingqiu's eyes widened.

Liu Qingge never accepts apprentices. On his peak of the hundred wars, the most people who are with his peers are no longer the disciples of the brothers of the equal generation. He himself does not have this kind of apprentice. Although the so-called "teacher" of Baizhanfeng is only a singular person, it is more...

Shen Qingqiu has some doubts: "What is your name?"

The boy replied loudly: "Yang Yixuan."

I said that I have seen it before. !

I have forgotten that I have been in the past five years. Five years is enough for a child to grow up. Shen Qingqiu looked up and down Yang Yixuan, feeling infinitely. Liu Qingge actually accepted him as an apprentice.

Yang Yixuan: "Predecessors?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "Your Master... How about these years?"

When I saw the last Huayu City last time, I still had a lot of it. Shen Qingqiu felt that she must care about the current situation of her younger brother.

Yang Yixuan said: "There are repeated defeats."

Shen Qingqiu: "..."

The word of repeated defeats and the words of the peaks of the peaks of the peaks of the battle, really not the general destruction of three views!

Shen Qingqiu said: "Who is he playing with? Luo Glacier?"

Yang Yixuan said: "Who can be there besides that little beast?"

Shen Qingqiu's face is slightly distorted. Yang Yixuan himself is much smaller than the Luo Glacier, and he is also called "small beast", who is learning this.

He did not know, now the entire Cangwu Mountain faction, mentioning the Luobing River, is not a "little animal", that is, "the devil's barrier", no longer a "white-eyed wolf", it is polite to call his name and add "this ?". It is.

Yang Yixuan is curious: "Is the predecessor and the family teacher familiar?"

Shen Qingqiu coughed: "It's all in the past... I heard her talking a little bit strange. What is 'How can I be willing?'"

Yang Yixuan immediately blushes.

Shen Qingqiu said: "Can't you see it? How did you get caught by her?"

Yang Yixuan sighed: "If it wasn't for this enchantress that made treacherous means, first of all, it would be a woman who was in trouble. After I was suspicious, I suddenly took off... I will never be trapped."

Shen Qingqiu Education said: "Do you look at you, still like the one hundred war peaks? Not close to female color, not afraid of female color. What is undressing? What is a girl taking off your clothes in front of you? Your master went to the enchantment that year. Demon, there is no clothes in the whole hole!" Of course, when he was there, he also suspected that Liu Qingge was X-cold or physiological problems...

Closer to home. Sahuahua Bell not only caught Yang Yixuan, but also caught Liu Yanyan. It seems that it is only one reason for the disciples to take the disciples of Cangwu Mountain.

Luo Binghe has a problem.

The author has something to say: thank you for the night love, orli, shadow, pigs and light with the same tone V, uncle, what is the most love, ah, plate mill fried rice, Bale, eve, Dabao see every day, Bianjun, Les Lia, 100,000 copper plates, teeth, and GN mines.

How could the system be uninstalled like this? Impossible, the situation has not been used a few times.

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 46: Capture

Remember [www.mtlnovel.com] for one second, update fast, no pop-up window, free to read!

The cultivation system of the Luobing River is an extremely unscientific system. A two-pronged approach, the two systems that would otherwise be mutually exclusive are integrated into one, so that the aura and the magic must be checked and balanced.

However, the involvement of the Demon Sword is precisely to make the magic power flourish, lose balance, and not operate.

In order to solve this problem, Luo Binghe adopted the method of finding human flesh.

At the full moon, find a spiritually strong person, extradite the excess magic in the body, in exchange, and absorb most of the aura. In this way, nature is balanced.

However, because the Luo Binghe magic is too overbearing, it often leads to the end of the gas, and people are also abolished. Basically, these extradition containers are used only once.

This kind of labor and labor to grasp the meat of the introduction, Luo Binghe certainly will not do it personally. Without him to say more, the yarn ring will naturally put people in the cage and give him a casual pick. Luo Glacier only disappeared on the full moon night, use the heart of the magic sword to open a mouth to drill to the devil world, directly take people to use it.

The cup is that the Saihua bell is laborious and laborious. As a result, Luo Binghe has been engaged with the three Tianyiguan beauty who have personally selected her. It's really tragic. It's conceivable that the Sahua people are blowing up!

Shen Qingqiu said: "When you were caught, did you see other people? Where are you locked?"

Yang Yixuan shook his head: "After entering the gap between the two circles, it is the old cave of the demon woman, Akane Grotto. Is there anyone else who has been shackled?"

Shen Qingqiu threw the sword ear and said: "I guess, not only one of you."

When he thought about it, he decided to take a trip. Anyway, tonight is not a full moon. It is not the time of extradition. Luo Binghe is busy making waves in the human world, and will definitely not come to the market. Yang Yixuan quickly followed: "I will go too! My sword is still in the hands of the demon woman."

Shen Qingqiu asked him: "You are not afraid of her undressing?"

Yang Yixuan said: "I am not afraid. Besides, she has taken off dozens of times on this road, and there are still rare things."

Passing through the crack in the space is like passing through a stream of warm hot water that is surging, and when it comes out, it is the boundary of the Mozu.

The side of the human world is already after the night, and the Mozu side is just the twilight just coming.

The air is exceptionally dry, Shen Qingqiu stood for a while, a little dizzy, similar to altitude sickness. Looking at it, it seems that there is no difference with the human world, but the trees are rare.

It seems that the greening work is not doing very well.

Yang Yixuan took the road and passed through the smashing stone, and quickly found the entrance to the Akasaka Cave. I have been famous for the architectural culture of the Mozu, and I saw it with my own eyes. It is so different... extraordinary.

The demons are dark and dark, and most of the residences and palaces are located on the ground. This entire entrance looks like an unusually magnificent tomb.

Shen Qingqiu said, you told me that there is a stone sign in front of a big stone bag, with the words "Chiyun Cave" written in a distorted red font - this is not a tombstone?

He buckled a stream in his hand, ready to paste the enemy's face, from the tomb, no, from the entrance, but did not see the guard. Think about it, too, only the Mozu sneak into the human world to make a fortune, how can humans come here to find death, there is no need to arrange guards.

The two sneaked deep into the stone corridor, which is a hall.

The hall is covered with the complete fur of all kinds of exotic animals, and it looks like a living thing at first glance. Sahuahua Bell is barefoot, stepping on the giant tiger skin on the floor of the hall.

Shen Qingqiu worried that Yang Yixuan would alarm the other party and was about to remind him, but he saw that he consciously closed his mouth and turned back.

On the two sides of the hall, there are several cages. The cages are all monks who are **** by the five flowers. The clothes are different. Some look very young, but also old-fashioned, some are drowsy, and some are glaring.

Sahuahua came to a cage and held his hand: "You guys in the Cangshan Mountain School are really difficult and annoying! It's hard to catch two, and one has ran away without coming in." She gnawed her teeth: "If not, if not... I really want to interrupt your legs!"

In this cage, Liu Yan's face was covered with a veil, and his eyes closed, as if he were not moved by foreign objects.

Sahuahua met her and ignored her. She sneered: "Is this thing on your face never taken off? Is it too ugly to look at, and I don't dare to take it off?"

Shen Qingqiu: Sister... Do you know who you are most embarrassing in the future?

Say that she is ugly, it is a good fight to hit your own face!

Perhaps it is the sixth sense of sorrow, how does the singer ring look like Liu Yanyan is not pleasing to the eye, open the cage door, smashed the sputum, and said: "Your Majesty!"

Of course, Liu Yanyan refused to swear. Although he had no spiritual power, he stood firm and stable. Sahuahua pushes and pushes, but she can't make her knees bend. She smokes seven cigarettes and squats on her face.

In an instant, the small face of the daisy bell snow white became more white.

Shen Qingqiu roar in the heart: turn around! turn around! I want to see! Let me see what the first beauty of the book looks like! ! !

He has been self-sustaining in these years and can't say "Hello, teacher, I want to see your face, can you?" This is like a wretched male harassment, and I can't see the face of Liu Yanyan. It's so fast. !

But Liu Yanyan hasn't turned his face and let him sneak a sneak peek. In the gauze bell, there is a fierce flash, and the five fingers are clawed, and they are caught on the face of Liu Yan.

Looks better than her, definitely can not be seen by Luo Binghe!

So, when she was shocked for the second time tonight, Sahuahua finally couldn't help but spit a blood of grievances. The brain flashed a self-comforting thought: Well, this dress is not broken, right...

Although Shen Qingqiu shocked her out, but the sleeves were still caught by her five cracks, my heart was amazed: This nail was not cut off by him half an hour ago? It's hard to regenerate infinitely!

He hit the yarn and swayed, and quickly turned to look at Liu Yanyan, and he slipped on the soles of his feet.

In such a short time, she actually put on the veil. What about letting him look at it? !

Yang Yixuan has quickly opened a dozen cage doors and used the sword he just found to break the rope one by one. Shen Qingqiu is speechless. He really didn't know that Sahuahua had caught so much. He had only wanted to save Liu Yanyan, which should not appear here. This is not a destructive story, but a correction. But Yang Yixuan has put this in a mess, what should I do if the three beautiful women who want to give the Luobing River the guidance of the demon? !

Seeing that he had already put it almost, Shen Qingqiu had no choice but to follow it up. Who knows, just opened the cage door and snorted at the slightly familiar face.

Worse. It's really a narrow road.

Begonia was in the cage and stared at him with suspicion.

Shen Qingqiu fixed for two seconds, pretending not to know, indicating that she was coming out, and turned around if nothing happened.

He is now in this image, and (should) no one can recognize it. Moreover, five years ago, countless pairs of eyes witnessed the scene of Shen Qingqiu's self-destruction on the spot. Nothing is so guilty.

The Sahuahua bell was groggy, struggling to sit up, and fixed his eyes, and sighed: "Is it you? Who are you? Actually dare to chase it, it is a great courage!"

Yang Yixuan also suddenly remembered this problem. While opening the cage, he asked the sentence: "Yes, seniors, who are you?"

"Yes," a ghost!

The reflex arc is too long for the boy!

And what is the tone of your question!

Shen Qingqiu is considering whether to report the name of a peerless cucumber again. Sawah Bell smiled and said: "Well, don't even think about it when you come." She patted the palm of her hand and the bell trembled. After a while, the hall finally poured into the guard group of the Akane Grottoes.

The Chiyun Cave is a private residence of the Sahu Bell. The regular thugs are not here. The shrimp and crab in her hand will not be afraid. The little devils turned around and turned around, and the arms were lifted up and down, and they were like jumping. Shen Qingqiu was in the fog, and was in a state of irritability. He prepared to fan all the fans. Suddenly, he felt that the whole body seemed to be pinched by countless hairs.

Tied up.

Although these fighters are not reluctant, they are obviously trained. The man's hand is as thin as a bundle of silk, around him, and he is wounded into a large line, wrapped in a bundle of celestial ropes.

Sahuahua Bell has not had time to applaud, only to see Shen Qingqiu laughed and slammed on the ground. The sound of the broken strings of the strings came from the air.

exploded. The bundle of Xiansuo was actually smashed by this person with spiritual power!

Most of the people on the scene were shocked to forget what they were supposed to do. This is the first time I saw someone can use the power to directly break the bundle.

It's a simple and rude way to crack!

Shen Qingqiu said: "Go first!"

Other people need him to say more, and they have already gone seven seven eight eight. Yang Yixuan and Liu Yuyan broke away from the sacred sacred soon. The spiritual operation is still unstable. Knowing that staying here is also a drag, and then Shen Qingqiu should be able to cope with it,

leaving a "predecessor to take care of" and simply withdraw. When the public saw it, I didn't know if I couldn't chase it. Sahu Bell eyes shine, pointing to Shen Qingqiu, shouting: "Catch him! Others don't care! Just one of him - death also dragged him to me!"

Shen Qingqiu fan fan flew to him a few mixed soldiers: "It is useless!"

In front of the body of the sun and the moon, Hua Zhizhi's plastic body, the bundle of Xiansuo is not enough for this thing, how many bursts!

Suddenly, there seemed to be something heavy on the top of his head.

A giant net.

There are countless giant nets that are as thick as a little finger, and the skull covers the face.

When it fell on him, it was the weight that made Shen Qingqiu's knees soft and almost hit the street on the spot.

Where come this kind of anti-day props. Every rope is so thick, are you sure that it is used to bundle "sin" is not used to tie elephants? !

Sahuahua Bell waited for a while, see Shen Qingqiu really can't get rid of this time, this slowly walked away recently, and the sorcerer's wolverine swept away, giggling: "One hundred bundles of celestial can't hold you, Don't I use a thousand? This is not originally prepared for you. If you use it, you should be honored."

It takes time and money to do this, definitely not to deal with him, but it is used in advance.

Sahuahua is satisfied, and feels that he has made a great effort this time. Even the reprimands are squeaky: "Don't move around! Be honest, don't take you."

Shen Qingqiu said: "If you don't take me, can you pull the net away?"

Sahuahua Bell does not communicate with him. He said to himself: "Look at your talents. If you can return to our family, you will be at your fingertips. Of course, you will not return to it, and there is nothing. It is still necessary to do it. do."

It's no wonder that the Sahuahua Bell just abandoned the others and the firepower was concentrated on him.

This gimmick is intended to give him a human flesh to the Luobing River!
!!

The Luobing River needs people who are strong in spirits. Which of the monks she has captured is more powerful than he is now? Of course, too lazy to control them!

Suddenly, Sahuahua Bell was busy with a slightly messy hair.

Seeing her move, Shen Qingqiu felt that there was a furry creature crawling up his back.

It is reasonable to say that today is not the full moon night, he should not come.

Sahuahua twisted his body and greeted him outside the hall. He smiled and said: "I have just said that a gift for you is already here."

Although Shen Qingqiu did not see anyone at all, a **** cold sweat mixed back to the brain.

I don't know where it came from, but he slammed the net and sent out the aura of the body in a crit.

Bombing.

The smile of Sahuahua suddenly fell on her face, and she hurriedly turned back, and she was stunned.

In the hall, the subordinates of the Akasaka Grottoes all swayed to the west, and they crossed the ground. In the center of the fairy net, a huge

hole in the hole still has the sparks of Ziz flashing, and the white smoke is floating.

This person is terrible. Even with this connection, Xianju.com was also blasted by a big hole in his life!

The man behind him crossed her and slowly entered the hall. The Chiyun Grottoes are dark and dull, and they can only see a figure that is long and straight, and a subtle silver reflection on the dark lines of the black robe.

After a while, there was no sound of anger and no anger.

"This is your gift?"

Sahuahua hate hate: "...a moment of miscalculation, let him run!"

She is so distressed that she is bleeding. Thousands of bundles of celestial woven silk were originally used for greater use, and as a result they were smashed into a big hole. This is not something that can be used in the seam repair!

The man turned his back to her, looked down at the wreckage on the ground, and said nothing.

Sahua Wendao said: "This person is very good. I have never seen a monk who is more aggressive than his spiritual power. If you have one, you will never need to change a person to make a container every month."

She bit her lip and said: "As long as you give me... that stuff."

Sahuahua waited for a moment, and suddenly reached out and caught the same thing that was thrown, firmly in the palm of his hand.

She was overjoyed and said: "With your gift, you can guarantee that when you are at the full moon tomorrow, he will be in your control!"

"The people of the Cangwu Mountain School," said the human: "Don't catch it later."

Sahua Bell licked his mouth and said: "Follow."

She was not convinced in her heart. The disciples of the Cangwushan School were generally better than the disciples of other factions. It is most suitable for extradition containers. Think about it, if you can catch the freak of today, what do you want to do?

The other party did not turn around, not leaving a moment, walking away from the outside, seems to leave the Chiyun Cave directly. Sahuahua screamed and tried to call him, but he did not dare.

He is going to the place again.

The author has something to say: Thank you, Ming Zun to save me! , Zhuo Ranshengsheng, Dayuwan, Baichai, Huajian, Yelianlian, Shadow, Jiu Mo, Jiuxin White Chocolate, Guoxiaoyuan, Bianjunjun, rasion214, Xiaoshengmumu, Baomibai, Xiaoyan, yukiGN mine

Meet the next chapter

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 47: full black

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Shen Qingqiu has cracked liver and gallbladder.

The reason for the cracking of the liver and gallbladder is not because he probably just escaped from the bottom of the Luobing River, but because he heard a familiar voice at that moment.

A sound with a stereotyped machine like Google Translate.

I am jealous!

Say good, change the hardware without a virus? !

Say good to wash the heart of the face from now on. !

Shen Qingqiu slammed his ears and stalked his ears from the devil's world. He rushed into the human world from the ruins of the wilderness. The voice was always in the brain, as if he was stationed in his nerves.

[...activate...activate...soul binding...]

[...fix... contact customer service...]

Because it is a soul bond, it is activated after encountering Luo Glacier. !

Because of the change of body, so the contact is bad, you have to contact customer service repair, right?

The man is really the star of his life!

Shen Qingqiu cursed all the way, but fortunately the system did not repeat the few keywords except for half dead, so I couldn't say the complete

sentence. He slowed down and slowly walked back to the town.

The towns of the borders seem to be more popular during the day than at night. Can't say that it is prosperous, not wide and not a street, not many pedestrians, after the opening of the store, it can be considered prosperous.

Beside the samovar, the flag is fluttering, and there are a pair of young men and women looking at the sword. When they walked over, they asked, "How come you haven't returned to the Cangshan faction?"

Liu Yanyan gave him a gift. Yang Yixuan hurriedly said: "Don't send disciples to go back. Now that the seniors are out of danger, we are relieved."

Shen Qingqiu entered the samovar with them and sat down at the table. Someone was chatting at the side, blinking at him, and suddenly exclaimed: "Oh, yes... yes..."

Shen Qingqiu looked back and saw several disciples who had been rescued from the night when he had just climbed out of the soil. The person who saw him first saw that he could not call it. Lu Liu said: "It turned out to be peerless... sir!"

Behind the "peerless world" he said two words, which sounded extremely vague, smothered under the tongue, and the rest were busy following: "It turned out to be peerless...predecessors!"

Shen Qingqiu nodded to them and decided to take another high number. There is no time to delay!

Yang Yixuan said: "Predecessors, is your surname Huang? Huanghai? Guanghua?"

Shen Qingqiu coughed twice and mixedly said: "Yes...what."

This ID has been used for so many years, it is the first time a bit shameful. He was slightly positive and said: "All the disciples saw me at Chiyun Grotto last night. Although they can't help it, if someone asks me to get

up, you can talk less and talk less. If you can close your mouth, So, that is the best."

Yang Yixuan said: "Why? You are not familiar with your predecessors?"

"Hey, cooked is very familiar..."

Shen Qingqiu did not know what to say, next to the table to chat. Someone spit on the side of the melon shell: "Six brothers, you are going to say it, what is the other explanation?"

Lu Liudao: "To talk about this other explanation, it can be more interesting. This statement seems to have spread from insiders, this Luobing and Shen Qingqiu..."

Shen Qingqiu heard these two names, and his heart screamed, and he couldn't help but straighten his waist. He cocked his ears and listened, and the fan in his hand shook slowly. The Cangwu Mountain faction also did not live in the eyes.

Lu Liu took a sip of tea and said: "This Luo Binghe and Shen Qingqiu are masters and apprentices, right? Luo Binghe, who was born in the cold door, suffered from hardships since he was a child. After entering the Cangwu Mountain School, he will not be appreciated for some time. It was suppressed and bullied by the same door. Fortunately, Shen Qingqiu was very close to him."

He said that he shook his head and swayed, and put aside the pears and flowers in his hand, which is no different from Mr. Shuo. Shen Qingqiu nodded secretly: Yes, before he went down the Luobing River, he asked himself that he was quite conscience.

Yang Yixuan snorted and said: "What is the use of him?"

Someone said awkwardly: "Is this statement against the rumors of Shen Qingqiu's abusers?"

Lu Liudao: "You are surprised? Then I said that this is the opposite of the mentoring day and night, and the feelings are dark, what should you do?"

The three teas on the table here were all in the mouth. After listening to this sentence, Shen Qingqiu and Yang Yixuan squirted together. Although Liu Yanyan did not spray, his hand shook, the tea bowl smashed and sprinkled the table.

The breath of that table is one after another: "There is this saying!"

Lu Liudao: "Exactly. However, strictly speaking, Luo Binghe unilaterally mourns Shen Qingqiu and is wishful thinking."

Wishful? Wishful? !

"What kind of person is Shen Qingqiu? Qing Jingfeng Fengzhu. What is the path of Qing Jingfeng? Pure heart and low desire, a heart is only on the practice of the ceremony. Luo Binghe can not ask for it, this is because of love and hate!"

Shen Qingqiu's forehead and hands began to swell.

Yang Yixuan shocked: "Because, love and hate?"

Lu Liu went on to say: "As a result, it is very well explained. The fact of the Xianmeng Congress is definitely like this:

"Luo glaciers played as the first official of the quiet peak, and they achieved great results. They felt guilty in their hearts. When the magical thing was out of control, the enchantment closed the mountain, and Shen Qingqiu went to the Jedi Valley to support it. Luo Binghe was so fascinated and took the opportunity to reveal his heart to the teacher."

Shen Qingqiu painfully helped the amount.

Why, always think that there are nine sentences in this person's ten sentences, but the last sentence sounds so strange?

And this is the sentence, the taste of the entire paragraph has become strange!

Lu Liu said: "Shen Qingqiu is self-satisfied and naturally refuses."

Shen Qingqiu moved. I really didn't expect that the word "clean and self-sufficient" is now used by others.

Immediately afterwards, the plot turned sharply. Lu Liu said with excitement: "Who knows, after being rejected, Luo Binghe is desperate, mourning his life, and he is so mad and mad, he wants to force Shen Qingqiu to follow it!"

Shen Qingqiu inserted his fingers into the hair and buried himself deeply.

Yang Yixuan has been speechless, and the teenager has just been opened to the door of the new world. Liu Yanyan gently "ah" a voice.

Just listen to her: "It turns out."

What was it like? ! ? !

Which is this "this"? ! ? !

Don't think that you are a woman, I won't black you! ! !

Unknowingly, Lu Liu's table has been crowded with the onlookers who listened to gossip. The seeds of the seeds are all over the floor, and they are fully absorbed. At this time, they sighed: "The beasts—"

"It's not like a beast -"

In the sigh, they all satisfy the incomparable meaning.

Big Brother, are you the captain of the patrol patrol squad or the captain of the gossip squad? !

Lu Liu slammed the tea bowl, as if he had taken the gavel.

"Shen Qingqiu is willing to go to the court! Masters and apprentices are confrontation, or Master is even better. Luo Binghe is defeated and retreats.

"Although tearing the face, Shen Qingqiu still can't bear to destroy the reputation of the loved one. It's hard to say that it is only an excuse that Luo Binghe has died in the hands of the Mozu.

"So, this is the truth that after missing the Luobing River Fair League for several years, but not dead but not returning to the Cangshan Mountain School.

"He doesn't want to see, he doesn't have a face to see the master!"

A very fierce plot!

These two strong [?—] sin and who is the White Lotus Madonna! ?

The key is that strong [?—] has not been strong [?—] success, too frustrating. How could this be Luo Glacier! He wants to be strong [?—] who, who will open his legs? !

Lu Liudao: "After the frustration of the Xianmeng General Assembly, Luo Binghe had another adventure, and he was trained to be a wonderful man. He also got the favor of the Lord of the Magic Palace. But he still did not give up to Shen Qingqiu, and he made a comeback. The change of Jinlan City.

"Isn't the Cangwu Mountain faction bitten the Luobing River as a Mozu? I don't think it will come out of the wind. Most of the time, I found out that he and the Mozu colluded and smothered Shen Qingqiu's clues. Shen Qingqiu is on the top, Luo Binghe can't enter the eye, he will put Shen Qingqiu pulled down Malay and refred his arrogance!"

... Shen Qingqiu didn't know what he gave up. In short, he suddenly felt that his body and mind were relaxed, he didn't want to listen to anything, and he didn't want to take care of it.

He and Yan Yue color to the other two people; "A la carte."

Lu Liu turned back and said: "Peace... Sir, this table is my account."

Then go back and continue to be upset.

"Luobing River wants to do everything possible to shut down Shen Qingqiu into the water palace of the Magic Flower Palace. Where is the Magic Flower Palace? It has long been turned over by him to cover the rain, and it is in the bag. It is said that it is temporarily accepting Shen Qingqiu and waiting for the four factions. The trial is tantamount to the sheep entering the tiger's mouth. In the days when the prison was closed, Shen Qingqiu was bound by the bundle of celestial beings, and the spiritual power was lost. Who knows what this counter-actor did to him?!"

Everyone has different heights and snoring: "Sure enough, it is a counter--"

"Raising the tiger -"

Shen Qingqiu throws away the menu: "Would you like to change the place?"

Lu Liudao: "Shen Qingqiu was unbearably humiliated and fought a life to escape. Who knows that Huayue City was intercepted by the Tongling Order issued by Luo Binghe. He had no choice but to ask for the help of the peak of the peak of the battle. Cangwushan sent a heart Liu Qingge certainly answered.

"Luobing River has a narrow heart and chest, and the vinegar altar is overturned. It has been turned upside down with Liu Qing. It is necessary to kill the killer. Shen Qingqiu has nothing to do. He has to blew himself on the spot... Since then..."

He did not go on and said that it was meaningfully left blank, which caused everyone to be embarrassed.

In the end, Lu Liucan made a final conclusion: "This is another explanation that spreads more widely in private. Although it sounds ridiculous, it is simply nonsense. But many of the details have testable points. Junjun, remember Wild history is a history."

The details are not reliable at all! ! !

History of your sister! ! !

Gossip to die! Go to hell!

Even if there is no sister who is miserable, it will not fall to the point where it is necessary to get the foundation! ! !

Seeing that Yangliu is still in a daze, Shen Qingqi reprimanded: "Hurry to eat, eat it and go back quickly!"

Stay here for a while, don't know how the world view values ??of life are affected!

The escorts left the border, and Shen Qingqiu chose the opposite direction.

When he was in the middle of the moon, his ears were extremely keen to capture a ghostly ringtone.

Shen Qingqiu did not return: "You are really a ghost."

Was found in the whereabouts, Sahuahua Bell did not intend to continue to hide, and walked out in a big way, holding red yarn, smiled: "To treat the two people so carefully, what is the relationship between you and the Cangwushan faction?"

Shen Qingqiu turned and shook his finger and said: "I don't want to fight with you, don't even want to hit my idea."

With the current Jinhua Bell's two pounds, he could not beat his idea.

Sahuahua smiled awkwardly: "I just want to get out now? It's too late."

Shen Qingqiu just wanted to scare her, and suddenly she was shocked.

A familiar and terrible feeling spreads from the lower abdomen. It seems as if a thousand feet are walking through the heart, liver and lungs.

Shen Qingqiu had some legs and feet soft, but he still stood still.

He gritted his teeth: "...when did you give it to me?"

Sahuahua whispered: "Is the wine in the town delicious today? Fortunately, if you eat it, if you are self-sufficient and refuse to enter, I am really a little headache."

Grass, too big!

She circled around Shen Qingqiu and was proud: "Do you know what is in your body now? This is not an ordinary poison."

.....nonsense! Laozi is more familiar than you, and the **** of the gods has eaten twice, twice!

Usually eat once and die once, who wins more than me!

In addition to the original owner, others can not control the blood of the demon, and at this moment the blood worms are in his body, then only one thing can be explained.

Sahuahua suddenly suddenly leaned toward the back of Shen Qingqiu and said: "You have to give blood, and you are not responsible for it. You have already left this person."

Shen Qingqiu looked back stiffly.

The air was split open with a black lightning-like rip and was slowly closing.

A slender figure stood behind him, and Shen Qingqiu turned back and was just taking a face with him.

Luo Glacier looked down at him, no expression, but Shen Qingqiu was photographed by his two eyes, not to mention that he only had a layer of beard, he had a feeling, and he did not hide any more.

Shen Qingqiu swallowed throat.

In the past, the Luobing River is like a warm sun reflecting the first snow. Even in Jinlan City and the water prison, there is still a trace of humanity. At this moment, this young man, regardless of his face or look, is like a snowy glacier that freezes the millennium and reaches the center of the earth. Make people see the chill.

Luo Binghe... completely changed.

Half a word.

At first, the expression of Luo Binghe was confusing for a moment, which made his face look a little softer. Soon, the silk was soft and disappeared.

The Luobing River's pupils swelled, and a red line on the forehead passed.

He didn't put his sleeves on, and the Sahuahua suddenly hangs up, as if he was caught by an invisible hand raised his neck and coughed painfully.

At the same time, Shen Qingqiu's five drops of the demon blood madly split into thousands of miles, drilling into the drill, cold sweat soaked the back.

The Luo Glacier is floating in the air: "You are so courageous."

Although his tone is light, anyone can feel it, and the anger is hidden under this tone.

Is it courageous? Is it to say that he still said the yarn ring?

Luo Binghe did not seem to recognize him.

Although this face is still very similar to Shen Qingqiu, there are still two shadows. With the meticulous observation of the Luobing River, even a

layer of beard can easily distinguish subtle differences. It seems that he should be treated as a similar person.

But it is very miserable to recognize it!

My aunt can't stop it!

Sahuahua I do not know why Luo Glacier will suddenly be furious, while struggling with tears staring at Shen Qingqiu for a while, suddenly revealed a ghost-like expression.

She screamed: "...I don't know about it, it's a coincidence! I am alive, this is really not what I did!"

Shen Qingqiu is inexplicable about the current situation. How do you mix the yarn ring to this point? She should be the most favored woman in the harem (one of them).

Sahuahua Bell is complaining in the heart.

Because she has a criminal record.

Since she was squatted by Luo Binghe, she saw him facing a corpse all day, but she was clever, but she was clever, and she found a face from the human world and Shen Qiuqiu had a five-point image, and then modified it to achieve 10%. Similar, it can be said that it is a ghost. She sent the imitation to the Luobing River.

As a result, not only did he not ask for the happiness of Luo Binghe, but he made a lot of thunder and almost killed the entire Akane Grottoes.

Sahuahua Bell will never forget, and I don't want to see the expression of Luo Binghe again.

Who knows that this person is exactly the same as the 80% of the dead person.

This undoubtedly made a big taboo for Luo Bing!

The author has something to say: thank you for leaving the night, not adjusting the pig, shadow, Bale, Aliang, Huayang contractor, night love, eating goods 0730, Ximen grilled wings 3, tomorrow final exam, orli, eve, Bingray, Plate millet fried rice, Ling Baibai, Bao Mibai, Bianjunjun, floating hope, fruit garden, love talents but no talent, back to Nantian Gn mine!

Well, Luo Binghe is black.

Why have recent comments been reviewed manually?

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 48: B grid skyrocketing

Remember [www.mtnovel.com] for one second, update fast, no pop-up window, free to read!

Luo Binghe: "I should have warned you, not allowed to play this face."

The Sahuahua bell was suspended in the air, his face was red and his voice was screaming. He said hardly: "This time... it's really not deliberate."

... Sure enough, it's very good! Shen Qingqiu was shocked.

People have been dead for five years, and now they even see people who are similar in appearance. It seems that he really left a very serious trauma to the Luobing River.

Suddenly, Shen Qingqiu had a severe pain in his abdomen, and the internal organs seemed to have been punctured by thousands of steel needles.

At this time, the spiritual power is also useless, and he is still dark in front of his eyes, spit out a red blood with black blood.

Luo Binghe's body pressure is extremely low, looking at his eyes, it is looking at the eyes of the dead. The Demon Sword trembled excitedly around his waist, screaming, as if to be unsheathed.

He pressed the hilt with one hand and the blood red at the bottom of his eyes.

Shen Qingqiu wiped the blood on his lips and saw a slight sigh.

It is reasonable to say that after entering the Devil's article, he should adjust to a relatively stable state. Every month, people are sucked up, and more is just for consolidation.

But why does he feel that the balance of the Luo Glacier is getting worse?

It was more and more turbulent than when he blew himself down.

The Sahuahua bell was hoisted higher and higher. See Shen Qingqiu vomiting blood. He knew that Luo Binghe had smothered his heart and was controlling the blood of his body. He said: "Jun... you must not kill him... Today is the full moon, He will be useful, no one is more suitable than him..."

She is not really worried about Shen Qingqiu's life and death, but if she is allowed to blame the glare of Luo Binghe, even if he does not have the magical madness and lose his mind, the next step will not let her have good fruit to eat.

The Sahuai ringtone screamed exhaustedly: "Even if you don't care about this, think about it... think about your one..." She excused herself and slammed a tune: "Think about the Holy Mausoleum!"

When the last two words were heard, the Luobing River was slightly sluggish.

Shen Qingqiu also smashed.

The Holy Mausoleum is the place where the Mozu dynasty ruled the upper levels.

In addition to the current supreme ruler, the rest of the leisure will not be allowed to enter, and the offender will kill.

Accumulated from generation to generation, among the tombs, all kinds of magic weapons and funerary objects, the number is huge, the quality is rare, no one can not covet. According to legend, among the mausoleums, there are artifacts that can be brought back to life.

The original Luoshui River was in the glory of Hualing, and succeeded in the upper position, sneaked into the holy tomb, and those things fell into the purse, everyone knows. At this time, Sahuahua Bell mentioned the Holy Mausoleum. Is it reminding Luo Lanhe that she can't miss her?

In any case, she clearly found the right direction.

After the Luobing River heard the two words, the red color was still shining, and the body of the Sahu Bell slammed down a bit, and the toes barely reached the ground.

"The Holy Mausoleum." Luo Binghe fingertips slowly smashed the sword of the heart, soothing the restless sword body, whispered: "Yes, there is the Holy Tomb."

Sahu Bell is about to catch his breath, and suddenly he listened to Luo Binghe and asked: "Are you threatening me?"

Sahu suddenly thundered the sky: "I don't dare!"

.....That's horrible. It's one of the two great women, why is it falling to this point!

Shen Qingqiu had not had time to sigh, and he listened to Luo Binghe.

He seemed to have been slammed into the chest and the whole body was suddenly dragged.

His eyes were a flower, and his heart was frozen in the cold.

He looked down and saw a hand on Luo Binghe in the middle of his left heart.

It feels like being shot by a person. The ammunition is a pure black magical spirit. After entering the body, it explodes through the veins and spreads among the limbs.

The system's sharp, sharp and clear prompt sounded his head hurt:

[Touch verification is successful! ?

[Connected with the total energy, in the power! ?

[System self-test, normal operation, thank you for your reuse! ?

Is this touch verification a bit too advanced? !

The spirit of Shen Qingqiu's body was originally a full pool. This time, it was sucked up by most of the breath.

But this dryness is only a momentary state, and the body of Revlon has quickly begun to begin spiritual reflow. The resilience of reflow is absorbed more quickly by the Luo River.

Shen Qingqiu feels like a charging treasure, and grows in his heart: How much does Laozi owe to the Luobing River in his lifetime? ! ? !

Luo Binghe slammed and withdrew his palm and said: "It really works."

This flesh is different from the previous extradition container. It has been extracted with a lot of spiritual power, and it has been infused with a lot of magic, and it can be quickly and automatically filled.

It seems that Yuhua Bell has a lot of trouble and has a heart to catch this person, but she also has her reason.

His voice just fell, and the Sahuah Bell fell to the ground.

Difficult to die, escaped a robbery, she was still undecided, regardless of her knees still shaking, busy posture, kneeling on one knee.

Luo Binghe said indifferently: "I don't care if you do it. Remember not let me see him use this face."

Sahuahua Bell is busy burying his head: "Follow!"

Luo Binghe opened a space crack and lifted his foot into it. When I walked away, I was so arrogant that I left both of them in the wilderness. It seemed that I did not care about Shen Qingqiu's stay.

Also, he doesn't have to care at all. Shen Qingqiu now drank his blood. He didn't escape when he fled, but he could only appear in front of Shen Qingqiu who was alive and dying.

Shen Qingqiu woke up: So he is the younger brother of Bing Ge? !

Well, Luo Luohe did not recognize him. Follow it well, maybe it will be a promising future! [Ghost

Not every month?

Get used to it when you come!

Shen Qingqiu was in the middle of the wind, and the cold did not prevent the yarn from rushing to his face. He has **** in one block: "What are you doing?"

Sahuahua Bell gnawed his teeth: "You didn't hear it? Just now he said, I don't want to see your face again!"

Shen Qingqiu glared at her and suddenly reached out and pulled a piece of cloth from her sleeve.

Sahuahua screamed: "What do you tear my clothes?!"

Shen Qingqiu smashed the gauze into two holes and covered it on his face. He only showed his eyes: "My clothes are broken enough to borrow your use. If you are in trouble, you will only catch the face. Take a piece of cloth." If you don't cover it, do you have to destroy it?"

If this person would use it once a month in the Luo Glacier, he would have to make sure that he was unscathed, and that Sahuahua wanted to take him on the spot.

Think again, even if Luo Binghe hates imitations, I am afraid I don't like to see the **** face of this face. Yuhua Bell has to swallow and say: "Go!"

Go and leave, anyway, wherever you go, it's almost as good as one step. Shen Qingqiu calculated that after Luo Binghe completely pressed down the sword of the heart, probably did not need him. At that time, goodbye to the rivers and lakes, it should not be far away. As long as everything is careful, don't let him find that he used Luca to play with a golden scorpion.

Shen Qingqiu's speed of adapting to the role is almost astonishing, and he also stepped into the crack. The last one of the yarn daisy was followed, and the rip was slowly closed.

She thought that this person would be half a classmate in the future and asked: "What is your name?"

After the crack is connected, it is a promenade, the two walls are carved and complicated, and the flowers are contending, but the light is dim. Shen Qingqiu felt that this place seemed familiar, and casually said: "Peerless cucumber."

"Peerless Cucumber?" Sahuahua whispered, and immediately became angry: "Do you make fun of me?!"

Shen Qingqiu looked more and more and felt that even if he hadn't been here in this place, he had at least heard the description, and he thought about the next step and ignored the Yuhua Bell.

She couldn't see the response and was discouraged: "No matter what origin you used to have, since you have already drunk the blood of the demon, the future is the person on the monarch. If there is a contradiction, the death is complete, it is light. Next."

After waiting for a turn, passing a few disciples wearing familiar yellowish clothes, Shen Qingqiu finally confirmed.

Here is the Magic Flower Palace. Luo Binghe is the base camp of the human world.

However, it is too different from the cognizant flower palace in his cognition.

The Magic Flower Palace should be magnificent and magnificent. One stone and one stone, all of them are extremely luxurious. At this point, this place can only be described by one word.

lifeless.

The lords of the past dynasties liked to spread, and the Luobing River was no exception. It's just that he is spreading, it's dark. Even the lamp plaques on both sides of the gallery will be extinguished.

In a blink of an eye, Sahuahua changed the costumes of the disciples of the Huaihua Palace, and did not deliberately dispel the magic. It looked no different from the ordinary beautiful girls. The two went far behind the Luobing River and walked through the halls in a hall. They were seated in a main hall.

There must be a disciple to go to the temple to report, worship under the seat, respectfully respected: "The palace owner. During the time of your departure, the Liu Qing song has come again twice. Did not see you, once smashed the Linghua department, once picked the silk flower unit."

Shen Qingqiu heard a tight heart.

Liu Qingge... Isn't that going to avenge him?

For this younger brother, Shen Qingqiu has already suffocated enough, and he has to find a chance to go back and ventilate with him.

Luo Binghe: "Let him be jealous. Is there?"

This kind of "doesn't matter, Laozi has more money" is fearless!

The disciple looked at him and cautiously said: "There is... the little palace owner... I want to see you."

Shen Qingqiu originally thought that Luo Binghe would like to admire the sacred temple, who knows that he is still a face that he loves. It seems that I don't want to say anything more than just talk, but just waved my hand.

The disciple is saying: "But..."

"But I have already arrived!"

Shen Qingqiu heard this sound and it hurts the skin.

The small palace owner has broken into the temple. Shen Qingqiu only stunned, slightly surprised.

This girl should still be the age of a flower girl, but it seems to be a bit of a sly color. The blush on the face seemed to be piled up of fat powder.

The little palace owner looked straight at Luo Binghe: "You are back."

Luo Binghe glanced at her and did not speak.

The little palace owner asked: "Are you finding me?"

Luobing River Road: "The old palace owner went to the hidden cloud tour, but did not see where to go."

This answer is simply too standard and too sincere.

Moreover, in the impression of Shen Qingqiu and the default common sense of various TV drama novels, the person who sat on the throne to say this sentence is generally the chief culprit for the former leader to "go nowhere."

The small palace owner sneered: "This is another sentence. Well, I don't mention it, just mention myself."

She screamed: "I don't look for you, don't you come to see me?"

How can it be!

Luo Glacier is the kind of violent creatures who do not push the girl to push? !

Don't insult a male owner of Marvin, that is his dignity!

Luo Glacier apparently did not intend to have such dignity. Several disciples of the Huanhua Palace greeted the temple, seemingly to comfort, but in fact forced the small palace to drag outward. She yelled along the road, and Sawah said: "The little palace owner has had a lot of food in the

past few years. Apart from occasional bans, it seems that he has never suffered any treatment. Why is it so wrong?"

The main palace said: "What are you? Do you dare to speak to me in the Magic Flower Palace?! How does he treat me like a pig?!"

Before Shen Qingqiu, for the female truss, they all held a kind of onlookers mentality, but today they are not in the mood.

He found a very shocking status quo.

Rub your fingers and calculate carefully:

Sahuahua Bell: Confiscation as a wife, but instead of being a subordinate, tired and tired, and what is the salary, it is not like ×

Liu Yanyan: Even the soul of the sword is not exchanged ×

Ning Yingying: After the puberty, I did not show the enthusiasm for the male lord during the young and ignorant period. The love brain seems to be healed automatically ×

Xiao Gongzhu: I have said that Luo Binghe only treats her as a pig.

Begonia: Say it is good to pull down Shen Qingqiu and then haul with the Luobing River.

Qin Yu: "Where is Qin Qin?" Should she be one of the home games in the Magic Flower Palace? ×

Three Tao Gu: The shadows have not been seen. If you see it, you don't need Shen Qingqiu to do the extradition container. ×××

.....

In this way, Luo Binghe really... mixed quite bad!

Don't you do it? !

A good harem, he was tossed by him!

Shen Qingqiu quickly knocked the system to check the value. He found that the B-line has actually reached more than 900!

Since it seems that many values ??are added during the sleep and offline states, no tone is received. Shen Qingqiu pokes the details of the points (when there is actually more points details), which is lined with a pile of historical records.

[Ning Ying Ying: Reversed. B grid +100]

[Ming Fan: Anti-supporting mental retardation. B grid +50]

[Liu Yanyan: Anti-dissolution. B grid +150]

.....

The omnipresent inversion of the female lord, as well as the mentally handicapped cannon fodder, these two points constitute the classic elements of the species Mare. Now the female character does not hang on to the male lord, and the supporting double Q seems to have improved, so the B is naturally improved. This Shen Qingqiu understands.

But Luo Binghe did not soak a girl, the system did not deduct his coolness, this is not scientific!

Could it be that the coolness of the man is not tied to him now?

Or, the "cool" of the man, is not here?

This... Shen Qingqiu couldn't help but look up at the gloomy Luo Glacier, and suddenly there is a feeling that he can't look straight.

Sin, sin, is he a good breed of Ma Wen... Have you developed X cold? !

The author has something to say: Thank you, the sweet potato Gn's cannonball, the shadow Gn's grenade, the one-wind load, the walk will fall, the fruit garden, _(:3"?)_, Aliang, Xi, meat buns, small Hope, night love,

taotao, 13765211, dry summer, orli, BBingray, Sanji, wind-cooled oil, why not take medicine every day, rasion214, frog laying eggs, life Gn mine

Suddenly I learned that long comments can send points! Send it, write a few reviews of the GN look at the receipt of wood ... for the hair of a few long comments on the right can not brush out TAT

In fact, I don't quite understand that the squat in the concept is awkward. The avatar is not the focus, the focus is on other places. Moreover, "the male lord has a substitute for the cannon fodder, and the master Shen has been neglected." This kind of plot... This is definitely not going to happen. Luo Binghe does not need a substitute, he has a body.

Next, it is time to let Master Shen open the door to the new world.

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 49: The door to the new world

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"..."

Shen Qingqiu sighed deeply in this familiar vast wilderness.

He said: "Why, why is it, I was pulled in again?"

System: [Your current location: the dreamland of Luobing River. ?

Shen Qingqiu hugged his head: "I seem to have asked you this question very early, but I still want to ask again: What is not important here, what is important, why am I here?"

Ok, the reason is that he knows it.

When the Luobing River consciousness is unstable and fluctuating greatly, there are often people who are affected by it and are caught in the dream of his huge deep sea whirlpool.

Or, it was pitted by his huge brain hole. For details, see the beginning of the original dream copy.

Shen Qingqiu walked with him a copy of the dream magic. The so-called one-time life is familiar, this is the second time that you don't need to lose your password to connect automatically after connecting to WiFi. It is almost the same.

The best solution that can be thought of at the moment is to find a location and wait for the Luobing River to wake up.

Shen Qingqiu slowly swallowed up and touched his face.

The original appearance was restored in the dream. After getting used to it, it's really uncomfortable to have no beard on my face.

Bamboo forest, sorrowful.

Shen Qingqiu does not have to doubt that even if only a corner is given to him, this place can know where it is.

Cangwu Mountain, quiet peak.

Can you be unfamiliar with the place where he lived the longest in his life?

There are also disciples who walked along the road in threes and threes. Their faces and the color of their bodies, Shen Qingqiu will not know.

Shen Qingqiu is an outside intruder, and these "people" are not on a channel, staring at them like a ghost. Although these often come, the disciples have a slightly sulky expression, but they all have noses and faces, and many Shen Qingqiu can name them.

Even the dreams can't support the huge enchantment while ensuring that the creatures inside have five senses, and Luo Binghe has already been able to do it. And so refined to the point.

After turning out the small bamboo forest, it is a quiet bamboo house.

Between the high and low staggered bamboo rafts, the spring water flows, reflecting the seven colors of the sun, like the law.

A light footstep that smashed the leaves and walked out of a fifteen-year-old white teenager.

This young boy is white and looks like a trotting all the way. The forehead has a thin layer of sweat and the cheeks are red and fluttering. As a cute, the eyebrows are clear and not sharp, and the taste of green is coming.

Shen Qingqiu couldn't help but sigh: I haven't seen such a small, fresh sunshine in the long time.

During his practice at Qing Jingfeng, he likes to wear white clothes. After the reversal, the devil king Luo Glacier only wore black clothes, and everything was almost completely reversed. The fresh and tender appearance of this shallot is completely invisible.

He was walking, finishing the whole dress corner, and yelling, "Master."

Shen Qingqiu knows that he can't see himself. This is naturally not calling him. Slowly turned around, and I saw a green shirt, standing in the green leaves.

That face is not Shen Qingqiu who is himself?

This "Shen Qingqiu", which is derived from the memory of dreams, stands in a green bamboo forest, and looks like a bamboo. The look is calm, the fairy is stunned, and with the eyes alone, there is a bit of a taste of the past.

Now Shen Qingqiu is a bystander, let him comment on his own, and he has to be convinced.

This installed B, to this realm, too tasteful!

Luo Binghe can restore all kinds of details perfectly, and it is really a dream come true!

Shen Qingqiu, who seems to be fascinated in the bamboo forest, turned his head and said: "Running?"

Luo Binghe nodded: "Ten laps... ran away."

Shen Qingqiu finally remembered which part of it was.

The "ten circle" that Luo Binghe said refers to running ten circles around the fence of the quiet peak. Shen Qingqiu personally gave him the task.

This is not because he is very rude to the male lord, but he can't bear it.

Since he took over Luo Binghe, he thought that since he was a teacher, he had to teach something real. When he turned his face in the future, he would not mention the words "the apprenticeship, the grace of the profession". The old face is red first.

The first step is to correct his messy position and body.

As for the teaching results, I have said it very early. The biggest achievement was that Luo Lanhe ran into his arms for half a month.

Shen Qingqiu said: "Come back. This time it is not right, it is not just ten laps."

Luo Binghe came back obediently, so this time, Luo Binghe did not hit him, but a squat at the sole of his feet, directly holding the waist of Shen Qingqiu.

Shen Qingqiu: "..."

Luo Binghe Road: "Master, the useless is useless, running ten laps, the feet are soft."

Shen Qingqiu sighed.

Luo Binghe consciously said: "The disciple knows. Twenty laps."

Shen Qingqiu said: "What circle is it? Go back to the room and rest."

He really has no hobby of child abuse. It was really self-defeating at the time. Love is like it!

Did not teach, there is no sense of accomplishment, fall the textbook!

Luo Binghe suddenly felt that he was dismissed, but also happily said: "Xie Shizun! Twenty laps tomorrow, the disciples will definitely make up. What do you want to eat tonight?"

Shen Qingqiu wiped a forehead on the side.

Luo Luohe that year... Really **** is a little cute!

I will work hard to give a ride to the donkey to cook... cough, of course, most of these Shen Qingqiu have not done it.

At the same time, he also wondered.

In the dream enchantment created by Luo Binghe, he will of course only choose the memory that he feels good. If the memory of Qingjing Peak can occupy a place, it should be related to Ning Yingying.

Why is there this paragraph?

Dreams can most directly reflect the truest side of the human heart, and will not make false camouflage.

Shen Qingqiu was born with a thought he had never touched.

Although it seems a bit big, but... probably, maybe, maybe, this part of the mentoring, in the heart of Luo Binghe, is a bit higher than Shen Qingqiu imagined.

But another point, Shen Qingqiu can be sure:

Luo Binghe is definitely shaking m did not run!

In general, who will put the memory of being squandered for ten laps and twenty laps in the dream enchantment! ?

Shen Qingqiu is trying to walk into the bamboo house with a very high degree of reduction. Suddenly, the neck spreads cold and feels a cold and hot sight.

He jerked back.

The Luobing River in black is holding his hand, leaning against a green bamboo and staring at him.

I rely on, deity!

The first reaction of Shen Qingqiu is not to run the leg, but to stay in place and adjust the expression on the face to the most natural.

This enchantment is the home of the Luobing River, and it is useless to run fast. "Running" can't solve the problem at all.

The cold and hot sight of the road just now is not an illusion, nor is he described as wrong. Luo Lian's eyes are really like ice and fire, and there is a cold, hot, and locked on him.

Shen Qingqiu hardened his scalp and opposed him.

For a long while, Luo Luohe sighed first.

He muttered: "It will be a dream, it is also very good."

Hearing this sentence, Shen Qingqiu temporarily fixed his heart.

He was bold enough to win a bet. Luo Binghe thought at the moment, really regarded him as a dream product made by himself.

Shen Qingqiu saw him leaning against the bamboo, gazing at himself, the single shape only, thinking of his sitting in the first seat during the day, and comparing the original with a call and a flowery scene, could not help but have some pity.

There is no wife who is warm and cold. That's horrible.

Dignified Ma Wen male master, fell to this point. Which man can't bear to see it.

Luo Binghe: "Master, you can say something to me."

Shen Qingqiu's heart is filled with sympathy for the unfortunate encounter with the man, and Yan Yue said: "Okay."

Unexpectedly, he spoke up, Luo Luohe collapsed, and stood up straight, a little unbelievable.

bad.

Is it wrong to speculate that the response is not right?

But since it has already started, it will be played in the end. Shen Qingqiu smiled and said: "Don't you let the teacher talk to you?"

Yeah, let's just say, get up when you're done, let me go out...

Luo Binghe came up, Shen Qingqiu was forced to move, and this did not keep an appropriate distance with him.

Luo Binghe silently said for a moment, "In the past, the masters looked at me without looking at me. They left themselves, let alone talk to me... I didn't think it was too beautiful today."

Shen Qingqiu is covered with black lines.

Is it that the "Shen Qingqiu" that Luo Lanhe made up in the past is all about ignoring his noble and glamorous?

How many shaking is it? ! Breaking through the sky!

Although I always feel strange, but this is listening, it is a bit sad. Moreover, it seems that Luo Binghe is against him, and the true hatred value is not so deep.

Shen Qingqiu has not had time to think about it, Luo Binghe has been deceived in front of him. His expression was condensed and he thought, is this a bit too close?

As soon as he bowed, Luo Binghe squeezed his left wrist with his left hand.

Looking up again, the right wrist is also firmly grasped.

Next, Shen Qingqiu felt a flower in front of her eyes. The cheeks were gently rubbed by feathers.

The lips are unfamiliar to the touch, soft and cool.

He just squinted and looked at the dark scorpion of Luo Binghe. The knot was rolled up and down hard.

He wants to talk, but he can't speak.

Because the mouth was bitten by people.

Luo Glacier closed his eyes, and the black lacquered long eyelashes cast a shadow on the cheek, which seemed very well-behaved, but it was not the case at all. He let go of his hand and changed to the waist of Shen Qingqiu and pressed it into his arms.

Shen Qingqiu was pressed in front of his chest and stiffened. The three views are constantly destroyed by the speed of light, remodeling and destroying the cycle of remodeling.

It is obvious that the two figures are not much different, but he can be caught by the Luobing River in a hug.

Breaking his collapsed state is a system reminder to celebrate BGM:
[Saturation +500! Congratulations! Congratulations! Congratulations!
(Important things say three times)

Shen Qingqiu growls: "I am oh oh oh oh oh ---!"

He finally understood why a girl in Luo Binghe had not been pushed down. The three thousand-year-old Jiali of the harem had not seen a shadow of hair, but the coolness had never been pulled down! ! !

Scribbled grass because he used his own to make up the coolness! ! !

Shen Qingqiu, who suddenly understands the truth, is horrified and sorrowful, and he will lift his feet!

The Luobing River was not flashed and did not hide. He was kicked by him, and he did not retreat in one step. He looked angry and wronged and asked: "Don't dream?"

You wronged a wool? ! ? !

You wake up! Although this is a dream, labor is not something you have made! ! !

I can't do it with a slap in the face, let him continue to sneak up! ! !

This is the real left and right are dead! ! !

Shen Qingqiu has not continued to roar and point to calm down the mood, unable to prevent it, the back hit the green bamboo, was smashed by Luo Binghe. Luo Binghe bowed his head and pressed it down again.

This time it was not a soft kiss, it was just staring at him!

Shen Qingqiu was not untouched, but for the first time, there was a horror feeling that the other party would madly smash his upper and lower lips at any time. In the messy breathing interval, Luo Binghe whispered: "Master, I am wrong..."

Are you **** like knowing that you are wrong? !

He is wrong, really wrong, wrong completely!

What is the hole that does not come from the wind? !

Rivers and lakes gossip are scientifically based. Every gossip person is a winged angel who can see the essence through the phenomenon!

He didn't make the male lead X cold, nor the problem of shaking m without shaking m! Really more terrible than them, he raised the male lord as a foundation ah ah ah ah! ! !

No wonder he doesn't want a woman! ! !

A woman can't cause his interest not to be linked to his coolness! ! !

crazy! ! !

Shen Qingqiu is considering whether to blow himself again. Suddenly, Luo Binghe let him go.

He looked at the vortex cloud-like sky above his head, and said: "Damn."

Damn it, is this time Shen Qiuqiu who is aiming at his key parts?

He has not had time to implement this self-defense plan, and the scenes and portraits are suddenly broken and turned into thousands of pieces. At the same time, Shen Qingqiu jumped on the roof of the main hall of the Magic Flower Palace.

This is the real world.

Shen Qingqiu breathed vigorously for a while, so it was easy to settle the mind, and suddenly he was shocked. The fire under the main hall was everywhere, and the alarm bell rang.

He poked his head out, and the clothes were rolled up in the night wind. From top to bottom, countless disciples of the Huanhua Palace were flocking to the side from all directions.

"Someone invaded!"

Shen Qingqiu is overjoyed, the invasion is the best, and the chaos is running away. It's not as important as the magic of the day! Let's go first, goodbye!

As a result, he has not yet flown two steps, and he heard people shouting:

"Going to the Magic Flower Pavilion, it is Liu Qingge! It is the peak of the peak of the battle!"

Shen Qingqiu slipped on the soles of his feet and immediately turned back.

Desperate! However, Liu Qingge came at this time, and he couldn't leave him to throw it at the Luo Bing River that had completely collapsed.

The Magic Flower Pavilion is the place where the lord of the past dynasty practiced and lived, not far from here. Shen Qingqiu jumped off the roof in three steps and rushed with the big troops.

Have not yet entered the Magic Flower Palace, bursting into the cold and rushing to face. There was a deafening violent drink from inside.

"roll!"

When the public heard the alarm bells, the disciples in the unknown broke into the door, and dozens of people in the front row were smashed by a wave of strong waves.

In the latter part of Shen Qingqiu, just flashed this blow, picked a good position, touched the fish and touched it. As soon as I entered the door, I was frozen and had a goose bump.

The entire Mirage Pavilion has become a huge ice cave, stepping into it, just like stepping into the ice and snow. Shen Qingqiu's sleeves and robes are filled with cold air, and the cold sweat on the forehead of the vest quickly freezes into thin ice. It is conceivable that the room is cold to what extent.

Not only the temperature is extremely low, the walls on all sides are sealed tightly, the doors and windows are not airtight, and they are cold and dark. If the invaders forcibly broke open a big mouth, it would be like an ice shackle.

On the sitting table in the center of the cabinet, a few black and white coats were piled up on the side of the table.

Luo Binghe only wore a middle coat, a pair of clothes just got up from the bed, the clothes were not uniform, the neckline was open, the black hair was scattered, the complexion was pale, the lips were bright red, and the two cold flashes in the middle, ghosts Gas is pressing. The sharp edge is the state of preparation.

He is facing the seven steps opposite, Liu Qingge holds the sword's hand bones, and the whole face is iron blue.

Liu Qingge stared at the Luobing River next to the Huatai, and said one word: "You hybrid."

Every time he said a word, he took a slap in the sword and murdered it.

Shen Qingqiu watched the two sides with vigilance. However, she only looked at the direction of Liu Qingge's sword, and the last glimpse of the three ruthless rebellious voices was completely broken.

Luo Binghe's right hand is placed on the sword of the demon that never leaves. The white sword has been sheathed for a small half; the left hand is still squatting.

This body is lifeless, with his head hanging down and his limbs weak, but very soft. Also wearing a thin coat, the collar slipped under the shoulders, and half of the pale, paper-like back was revealed.

The author has something to say: the exam is even later, sorry!

Thank you, Gn's mine combo, and eve, orli, eve, meat buns, night love, Aliang, Yifeng wind lift, slate fried rice, Xiaoyan, Guoxiaoyuan, Huinantian, shadow, Xiangye, Suishi The dust of the dusty Gn mine. There are other Gn thrown, but I don't know how it can be brushed out... I will study it next time and thank you!

Finally let the apprentice eat a mouth. Not easy.

Let's talk about it first, it's actually very pure ^_^ There is no heavy content.

Comments will be answered later, thank you!

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 50: New World Gate 2

Remember [www.mtlnovel.com] for one second, update fast, no pop-up window, free to read!

Liu Qing sang: "What have you done?"

He really never forgot the scene just now. After the entrance to the sword was broken, the room was empty, and there was only a shadow between the squats on the stage.

Liu Qingge knows that Luo Binghe must be inside, but he never imagined that there is more than one in it!

Luo Binghe raised his eyebrows and brought the soft body of his left hand to his arms. He said, "What do you say I did?"

Shen Qingqiu will give him a jealousy.

Two people, or a living person and a dead person, rolled off from a place similar to a bed and made a group of things - how to look at it is not like doing something good! ! !

Liu Qingge did not speak a word, and he took it out. The sword of the heart is still not completely sheathed, and the Luobing River only uses the scabbard to block the edge. The sword is arrogant, he is slightly sideways, blocking the scorpion's sword, and the body in his hand is behind him, his face is angry.

Liu Qingge also found out that in such a narrow room, a careless, sharp sword gas could damage the body, and immediately called the sword back to the sheath, and began to fight with the Luobing River.

In the tumbling bucket, the body clothes are loose and slid to the waist, and the palm of the Luobing River is directly attached to the white flesh.

Liu Qingge's eyes are covered with bloodshot eyes, saying: "The beast, he is your master!"

Luo Binghe calmly said: "If it is someone else, do you think I will do this?"

The disciples of the Magic Flower Palace, which are surrounded by a few circles, are all stunned and unable to understand the status quo. Luo Binghe did not pay attention to it, and he was willing to deal with Liu Qingge. The spirits in the air around the body are like a boiled water. The look on the face is more than a terrible one. No one dares to step into the magical garden again, for fear of smashing the fish pond.

Shen Qingqiu is not afraid of peace. He is simply unable to look directly at it.

... too heavy. Tai Nima is heavy!

The brain hole that gave him the surface of the moon has never been thought that one day he will become one of the protagonists in this heavy mouth PLAY!

The one in the arms of the Luobing River... is indeed dead, right? !

Absolutely right, because the self-destruction is Shen Qingqiu himself! Is that his body? ! ? !

This is no longer a problem of the silence of the Sith. It is unacceptable without thinking! ! !

Although he couldn't look directly, he hadn't forgotten that the reason he came back was to help Liu Qingge.

Help Liu Qingge is to help himself (the body)!

Shen Qingqiu flew to the back of Liu Qingge. The latter was a policeman who thought it was a sneak attacker. He sneered and prepared to use his spiritual power to shake open. However, a hand was attached to his back, and a slow but firm and powerful stream flowed into his veins.

This is inexplicably familiar.

Liu Qingge got help here, Luo Binghe was slightly suppressed. He didn't dare to care about it. He looked at the head slightly, and his eyes could only see the blurred face of the person behind him. He seemed to cover his face with something. Liu Qingge whispers: "Who is it?"

Shen Qingqiu did not answer, and the hand was energized. The two powerful spirits merged into a first class. Although the Luobing River was stunned, this aggressive spiritual power would follow his body and reach the body that he held in his hand. He can resolve, but the dead can't resolve. If you don't let go, most of the body will be shaken by the spiritual power. Luo Binghe did not want to damage the body, only had to scatter his hand. The body immediately bounced off by the boiling spiritual field and flew out.

After Losing the glaciers, the line of sight was firmly glued to the body, and the face looked helpless and unwilling. Shen Qingqiu saw his expression, and suddenly he could not bear it. Using this method to force him to let go is a bit like bullying him.

There are a few disciples who do not know how important it is to move. Luo Binghe said: "Don't touch!" Far from the sleeves, there is a scream. Shen Qingqiu removed the spiritual power behind Liu Qingge, a little at the bottom of his feet, and leapt forward, taking care of the body.

I am holding my own body, this feeling... It's not really weird.

Shen Qingqiu looked at him roughly. His former body was still very ruddy, his limbs were soft and live, but his eyes were closed, as if he were sleeping.

Self-explosive death is exhausted, the body will not stay in the body to help the body not rot, and the death time has been more than five years, just use ice to save, can not do this. The body does not smell the herbal scent and should not be treated with chemicals. I don't know what method Luo Luohe used to save it perfectly.

Shen Qingqiu flashed a crit of Lushan's cracked stone. As soon as he looked up, Luo Binghe was staring at him, full of sorrow. Shen Qingqiu discovered that the body-body's clothes had slipped down. Red [naked naked in his arms, and touched and looked, how is it an extremely unhealthy picture.

He was busy pulling the clothes of the body and sent it to Liu Qingge: "Catch!"

The Luobing River was going to be taken, but it was entangled by Shen Qingqiu. Shen Qingqiu was originally worried that Luo Binghe would urge the blood of the demon, but he did not know whether he was mad or killed, but he did not expect to launch this trump card. Liu Qingge catches the body with one hand, and the other hand easily repels the disciples of the Magic Flower Palace. The corpse was thrown away by them, and the top was completely cracked. Liu Qingge started, only felt that the palm of his hand was covered with a smooth skin, cool and thin, and the tentacle land seemed to have a slight current crawling, and it was a stiff, where is it? It's like not being suitable, and it's almost pushing people back. Fortunately, he finally resisted this impulse, and took off his robe. The white clothes flew like a wing, wrapped his body in his arms and took it out of his sheath.

The Luobing River pupil became red, and Shen Qingqiu felt that the spiritual power from there had skyrocketed.

The entire Magic Flower Pavilion, like a sealed box, put a bomb in the box, the bomb exploded, and the walls collapsed.

There were two things that accompanied the flying sand and the stones, and they hit the ground and made a golden stone.

Shen Qingqiu fixed his eyes and saw that it was actually two swords.

Zhengyang, Xiuya.

These two swords that should have been broken into several pieces, I do not know how to be repaired, tied together, placed in the Magic Flower

Pavilion, with the collapse of the Pavilion, this will see the sky again.

Seeing these two swords again, Shen Qingqiu did not know what it was like, and looked at the Luobing River.

He had a bad dress. After the bombing, the clear clavicle and chest were exposed. Near the heart, he climbed a sword with a shape.

Luo Binghe's self-repair ability is very strong. Even if he cuts his hands and feet, he can seamlessly connect back and even grow up again. Unless he deliberately does not heal, there is no wound on his body that cannot heal.

Shen Qingqiu was shocked by his sudden awakening of the internal organs, and the visceral singer sang: "Go!"

I feel that he has been here since he has been here. ! I have to be touched by my own self-denial! Liu Qingge glanced at him, and sure enough, he did not drag the water, said to walk away, squatting on the body and flying the sword, the electric light rushed out.

Luo Binghe watched Liu Qingge squatting away with Shen Qingqiu's body, and there was a blank space on his face.

He stayed in the same place, and even forgot to fight back, like a child who was taken away as the world's most beloved thing, and the sky would fall down.

Shen Qingqiu saw it, and the kind of unbearable feeling that just flashed past became more and more intense.

I can't bear it, I can't help it. Continue to let him hold the body, I don't know what terrible development will happen!

He is planning to sneak out of the water and fish, but Luo Binghe will give him this opportunity, all the anger will vent to him, and the sorcerer's sword is half-sleeve, and he is planning to take this man into a thousand

knives, suddenly from the disciples of the Huaihua Palace. Grab a black shadow.

The figure is swift and unremarkable, dragging Shen Qingqiu away. Luo Binghe asked for his excellent eyesight, but he did not notice how the two escaped. He stood in the same place, and the storm gathered in the chest of his eyes.

The disciples of the Magic Flower Palace have been unable to insert their hands, but they also know that Luo Binghe will inevitably be thunderous tonight, busy with large blocks.

At this time, the yarn was rushed to the front, and it was rushed forward. She knew that the mood was impermanent, and she did not know how to anger him again. He said: "Just on the wrath. Jun is angry!"

Luo Binghe: "The people you brought back are really good."

This "good" is more terrible than hearing Luo Binghe to make her self-deprecation on the spot. Sahuai Linghuo flies outside the sky, busy: "There are some obituaries under the subordinates! When the intruder comes in, the subordinates will be aware of it, and will be involved with it. The invaders are not only Liu Qingge! This hundred war peaks have also visited the palace in the past. Inside, you can't break the puzzle. This time someone was the first to break the puzzle, and Liu Qingge was able to break through."

Luo Binghe looked at the direction in which Liu Qingge Yu Jian disappeared, slowly tightened his fists and squeaked his phalanx.

Sahuahua thought, Luo Binghe certainly does not care about who another invader is. He is afraid that only Shen Qingqiu's body was taken away. He is busy changing his voice: "Liu Qingge is carrying it with one...with... Far! This is the next one to bring people to chase!"

Luobing River Road: "No need."

The yarn swayed and the heart was cool, and there was an unpredictable foreboding.

Just listen to Luo Binghe cold channel: "I go in person. You call Mobei."

Shen Qingqiu finally knows how gentle it was when Luo Binghe manipulated his blood in the past.

If Luo Binghe really wants to kill a person with the blood of the gods, then it is impossible to just the extent of the aunt's pain. He can make you feel better than death, and you can stand up and stand still. You can't say anything. You can only roll on the ground, and you can lie on the ground like a dead body. You can't wait for a lot of pain. You can't wait for it. When you are relieved or used to it.

After the wrath of the chaos, Luo Binghe finally thought of something like the demon blood.

The man who had just dragged him out of the chaos had probably taken him to safety, slowed down and helped him to walk. Shen Qingqiu wants to sit and doesn't want to go, but she has no strength to speak. Half of her death is dragged for a while, and the man finally finds something wrong.

He put Shen Qingqiu on the ground, listening to the voice is gentle and refreshing, and the speech rate is slightly slow. It seems to be a young man. The tone is concerned: "How are you? Just injured?"

Shen Qingqiu moved his lips, still did not have the strength to say a word. Now there are hundreds of millions of locusts in his blood vessels that are carnival, biting and swelling, and the peristalsis is distorted. It feels disgusting and painful.

Luo Glacier is really trying to kill him.

Shen Qingqiu suddenly thought that if Luo Binghe knew who he was, what would happen. In the final analysis, he is unlucky, and the Luobing River seems to be quite unlucky. It is not clear who is more unlucky than anyone else.

He quickly passed through all these years of deeds from beginning to end, and he really felt very funny. It is simply absurd. Just dry and laughed twice, then there was a big pain, and it really rolled on the ground. It seems like this will ease it.

When he didn't roll for two laps, he was held down by the man. He touched Shen Qingqiu's forehead, and his cheeks, the thin beards were almost gone, they were all cold sweats, and then they touched down and touched Shen Qingqiu's heart and lower abdomen. .

I don't know why, the place he touched will be a little better. Shen Qingqiu breathed a sigh of relief and couldn't help but say: "Brother, you...what?"

In the past, he really wouldn't care if others touched him, and wherever he touched it, please feel free to do so. However, since the opening of a series of new worlds by Luo Binghe not long ago, the three views that Shen Qingqiu has formed over the past 20 years have been seriously affected. He must look at all the problems of the world with a new look in the future.

The first point is same-sex [friends!

The man screamed and quickly let go and apologized: "I'm sorry. I...not intentional."

Shen Qingqiu said: "Don't stop! You touch it! Please continue! Thank you!"

It was not an illusion. When the man let go, Shen Qingqiu immediately became painful. He seems... really can appease the blood of the gods!

Shen Qingqiu turned his head. Under the moonlight, he couldn't see the other side's appearance clearly, but it was roughly a clear and handsome silhouette. The eyes were very clear, and the dew-like overlap reflected the shadow of Shen Qingqiu and the moonlight.

Shen Qingqiu looked at the eyes, and there was something in his head that was about to explode. His body was sorely numb, lamented, and picked up

slightly. The five fingers became fists and slammed on the ground.

It's not done, Nima's death is too pit father!

Suddenly, the back collar of Shen Qingqiu was mentioned, and the lower jaw was hurt. He was squeezed open and poured a liquid.

His tongue was sore and he couldn't taste the smell of the liquid, but it shouldn't be something good to drink. He took a sip and vomited. The man licked his mouth, his movements were strong, his tone was very soft, and he said. : "Swallow it."

Shen Qingqiu's throat was violently swaying, and between the rushes, the liquid was swallowed. There was a trace of unidentified liquid in the corner of his mouth. He slammed his head and coughed. The man was on the side to help him slap his back.

What is shocking is that after the liquid is infused into the abdomen, the bite of the blood worm that afflicts him all the way quickly converges.

He has never heard of the demon blood, this kind of thing is antidote!

Shen Qingqiu is comfortable, but his heart is hanging up. He grabbed the man's chest and said: "What are you giving me?"

He opened Shen Qingqiu's finger and took it off his chest. He smiled and said, "Is it still hurting now?"

No pain. It really doesn't hurt.

But because it is not painful, it is terrible.

As the taste of the tongue gradually recovered, Shen Qingqiu felt that the blood in his mouth was getting stronger and stronger. Strong to the point of wanting to vomit.

The original book is very clear, all drugs have no effect on the blood of the demon.

Only the demon blood can balance each other with the demon blood.

grass.

Not only did it drink twice, but also drank two different bloods of the original master.

Shen Qingqiu felt that he was really **** to be worthy of the ancients.

The author has something to say: Thank you, Xiaotian Mi, Gn's deep-water torpedo, Aliang Gn's rocket launcher, rural honest man Gn's rocket launcher, grenades, mines. There are also grenade back to Nantian, three-inch daylight GN. Shadow, taotao, orli, zzzsl, bale, three inch daylight, Reeeneena, ??,??, ??, ?, ?, engeramy, ..., Oda Mizu, Su Xiaoruo Q, slate fried rice, boiled water, Abe, _ (:3"?)_, ? ?, conejo, Xue Bao Niang, 2578429, eyes105, fruit garden, eggplant, I am a wax, rasion214, Su Shifan dusty, Wubei white, wind blowing fart, Socks, Iraqi and popular, meat dumplings Gn mines. It seems that there is still a missing Gn not brushed out, sorry QAA

*It's really amazing, replying to a comment and refreshing it three times in five minutes, continue to slowly return...

Go back and build a group ^_^

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 51: Filling the pit

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The sound of flesh and blood tears.

There is also a hoarse scream.

Shen Qingqiu tightened his temples, and the foreground of the eyes gradually became clear.

A **** sea.

The corpse is piled up into mountains.

The Luobing River stands in a scene like a purgatory.

He was wearing a mysterious dress and couldn't dye red, but half of his cheeks were covered with bright red blood, and the mechanics coldly took the sword down.

Shen Qingqiu looked at this scene.

Originally, when he saw Luo Binghe, his mind automatically appeared in his body and rolled down from the bed and rolled into a ball. The creeps were so eager that he only wanted to hide far away. But now, even the thought of avoiding is shocked.

Luo Binghe is actually killing his dream creation. This is basically no different from taking a steel knife to his brain.

If you are not mentally retarded and ignorant, only a madman can do this!

Although Shen Qingqiu loves to say that Luo Binghe is a kind of shaking, he likes self-abuse, but he can abuse himself to this extent. He can't laugh

out anyway.

Luo Binghe looked up at him, his eyes mixed with chaos, and he looked like an uncle. You can clear your eyes all at once, and immediately throw away the long sword in your hand and throw it away.

He hid his blood-stained hands behind him and whispered, "Master."

Then, I suddenly remembered that there was blood on my face. The remedy usually wiped the blood on my face with my sleeves. The result was more and more dirty, as if a child who was stolen by the scene was more and more uneasy.

Shen Qingqiu calmly calmed down and said: "...What are you doing?"

Luo Binghe whispered: "Master, I... I lost you again. The disciples are useless, and even your body can't keep it."

Shen Qingqiu looks complicated.

So he just killed the dream creation, is it... self-discipline?

It is no wonder that Luo Binghe is not even a product of the illusion or an outside intruder.

Shen Qingqiu really did not expect that Luo Binghe has reached this point. He is like this now, no different from being crazy.

Taking advantage of the popularity of Luo Binghe, I am afraid that it is not the first time to do this. Shen Qingqiu is not willing to bear, just want to say that it is a sin.

Shen Qingqiu sighed and couldn't help but slow down the voice and comforted him: "If you lose it, you will lose it."

Luo Binghe looked at him and said: "...but I only have that now."

Has he really been holding a body and an empty shell for five years? !

The sound of Luo Binghe suddenly fell cold: "After Huayuecheng, I said that this life will never lose the Master, but I still let others steal."

The hatred of the bones is as clear as the dark red in the pupil. The long sword that he had thrown away was called to fly, and several "people" who were dying on the ground were passed by. In the screams, Shen Qingqiu subconsciously held down him and rebuked: "You don't mess! In the dream, this is self-harming, do you know?!"

Of course, Luo Glacier will not know that this enchantment was created by him.

He stared straight at Shen Qingqiu and pressed his backhand on the back of his hand. He said: "I know that I am dreaming. Only in my dreams, you will be so jealous of me."

After listening to this sentence, Shen Qingqiu suddenly woke up.

No. wrong.

Can't do this to the Luo Glacier.

If you don't mean that to a person, you should not give him hope. The greater the hope, the greater the disappointment, and the greater the chances of continuing unconsciousness and even madness. Even in a dream, it should not be such a drag on her mother-in-law.

When it breaks, it breaks, and then it becomes unclear. Shen Qingqiu decisively withdrew his hand, and he was just facing his face, posing a face that refused to be thousands of miles away, and turned away.

Luo Glacier was opened, stayed for a while, immediately caught up, said: "Master, I know the wrong."

Shen Qingqiu said coldly: "Don't come over if you know it is wrong!"

Luo Binghe hurriedly said: "I have long regretted it, but I have been unable to tell you. Are you still angry, I forced you to blew the spirit? I have already repaired the spirits in the body of the teacher, and there is no

deception. As long as I can enter the Holy Mausoleum... there must be a way to wake up again."

Shen Qingqiu did not answer, thinking if it was time to rush his head to slap a few crit to wake him up, but the glaciers rushed up and hugged him from behind, holding it firmly, and sprinkling and unwilling Let go.

Shen Qingqiu was hugged by him, as if he had been smashed by a furry thing. He was so cold and erected, but he still didn't really hit it. He squeezed his teeth and squeezed out a word: "Roll!"

Say that after blackening, do not take the route of bitterness! Don't pull it!

Luo Binghe turned a deaf ear and said: "Is it still the thing of Jinlan City?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "Not bad."

Luo Binghe refused to let go, muttered: "When I came back from the abyss, I knew that you respected me and claimed that I was killed by the Mozu. I thought it was a teacher's heart. After all, I have some love, no. I am willing to let me lose my name. Who knows that after seeing the teacher, I am afraid that the original is what I thought is too beautiful. I am afraid that the teacher respects me for hiding. I just feel that I have taught a devil and corrupted the reputation."

He said that he was pitiful, and he rushed out one after another, as if he was afraid that Shen Qingqiu would interrupt him violently and refused to continue. He said: "The sower is really not arranged by me. I was confused at that time. Let the Master be locked in the dungeon... I knew it was wrong."

If it is the Luohua River in reality, I am afraid that there will be no such time. Probably only in the dream he created for himself, he dared to sneak up. Pushing him away at this time is like slap in the face of a little girl who is so hard to hug the driftwood and crying, and it is a bit cruel.

Shen Qingqiu is also unbearable in his heart, and it is ridiculous.

Is there anything more than you have tried to escape a person who has escaped for so many years, and finally found that people simply do not want to kill you, but want to engage you more absurd? Although the result is the same whether it is killing or not, Shen Qingqiu will fight for life.

One is to see and see, and hold the body for five years. The other is to avoid it, but I still feel much more.

He stabbed, lifted and fell, pinched and released. Finally, I sighed and touched the head higher than myself.

Shen Qingqiu thought: "Mom, I really lost!"

A good dark male stallion man, don't talk about the harem now, maybe someone is still a virgin. I have made myself look like this, and he has to make up the knife. It seems too shameful. Shen Qingqiu still lost to the sold Luochuan, and his own sympathy.

Luo Glacier immediately grasped his hand.

In the connection, I felt that Luo Lanhe's palm was slightly uneven. Shen Qingqiu saw that it was a sword wound.

Shen Qingqiu did not understand that there were so many wounds on his body, but suddenly he thought about it. At the Jinlan City Night Club, Luo Binghe played with him and cat and mouse all the way. When he finally caught him, he stabbed him a sword. At that time, Luo Binghe directly grasped the sword front of Xiu Yajian.

As for the wound in his chest near the heart, you should not forget that it was stabbed when Shen Qingqiu forced him to go down at the Xianmeng Congress.

It seems that every time I go to the Luo Glacier, he has never escaped. He has never been evasive, greeted him in front, let him stab and let him cut. Because of this, Shen Qingqiu did not think that he really stabbed him, but he was stabbed. After the cut, the wounds are not treated, but they are deliberately left behind.

In the past, Shen Qingqiu could take it for granted that it was Luo Huahe's vengeance. He wanted to leave a wound and review the hatred against him. But now, what does this behavior mean? Shen Qingqiu can no longer deceive himself.

Then, after reading a long book, the child is also pulling big. He never found out that Luo Binghe was originally a pure-minded boy. The deep love stallion has changed its mind, and the latter two words are immediately removed. Now, this Luo Tinghe, which he has raised to know where he went, is more delicate than the little girl, thinking too much, shaking m again. easy to get injured.

It is also possible that he has never discovered it, but he never thought about discovering it. In the final analysis, Shen Qingqiu still regards Luo Binghe as a role in a book, facializing, modelling, taking a long-term view and occasional playful attitude. Most of the time, it is far away. In the original book, Luo Xuehe, which has the strongest sense of existence, is the heaviest in the NPC.

Against such a Luobing River, Shen Qingqiu feels a little troubled, but it is a bit overwhelmed. A single dog has been in the field for many years. It's hard to have a person who seems to have a little meaning for himself. The result is that 1 is a male 2 is his apprentice 3 is a male 4 expression is still a metamorphosis.

Is it necessary to wake him up, or is he just going crazy? Shen Qingqiu's head is big, but he no longer dares to start.

For the first time in a long time, Shen Qingqiu realized that the emotion of "confusing" is so painful.

After waking up, Shen Qingqiu opened his eyes and there was a white gauze on the top.

Someone pushed in and slammed the door lightly and said, "Wake up?"

Shen Qingqiu turned his neck and looked at it with his eyes.

Looking at people under the lamp, better than watching people under the moon, the man really had a good look, his mouth smirked, Ming Jun can not be square, especially a pair of eyes, showing a gentle agility.

Absolutely the eyes raised by the dew lake.

Shen Qingqiu sat up and the ice bag fell from his forehead. The man bent over and put it back on the table and gave him a new one.

Upon seeing it, Shen Qingqiu originally contained a lot of "Who are you" and "What do you want to do" in the mouth? I am embarrassed to say it, and coughed, and said: "Thank you for your help in the Magic Flower Palace."

The young man stood at the table and smiled. "There is a saying that the grace of dripping water is reported by the springs. Moreover, Shen Xianshi is in my grace, far more than dripping."

First, he is really a white roman snake man.

Second, he knew that the person under the shell was Shen Qingqiu.

Shen Qingqiu tempted and asked: "... Tianjun Jun?"

The reason why the ancient Heavenly Devils brought a "day" is because rumors, this blood is from the fairy world.

The lineage is purer than the Luobing River, in order to suppress the blood of Shen Qingqiu.

Then the problem is coming. In the blood of the demon, the original given the name, Shen Qingqiu knows, two: Luo Binghe, and he is jealous. He can only guess who.

It's just that it's just three. Shen Qingqiu has not made any mistakes in the past, and finally hit the wall here.

The man shook his head and said: "Shen Xianshi recognized me as a monarch. It was too lifted."

After hearing the word "Jun Shang", Shen Qingqiu finally knows what role this is.

As soon as the original book was opened, Tianzhujun had been suppressed under the mountain. For the big battle a few years ago, because the relationship with the male lord has little to do with the road to the stallion, I took the plane a little to the sky, saying only that "there are many enemies in the enemy world who are fighting together and being suppressed by XX. Under the mountain, the world will never turn over, and the confession will be dead and wounded."

What mountain is XX Mountain? Shen Qingqiu never thought about this problem. After being stimulated, he finally suddenly remembered that XX was awkward.

Hey, Bailushan! ! !

Bai Lulin on Bailu Mountain! ! !

Shen Qingqiu looked up and down the man.

This is the "Heart of the Heart" of Luo Binghe!

Looking at it now, he has completely lost the deformed shadow of the snake man.

Shen Qingqiu swallowed his throat and said: "Dare to ask your lord...

The man is polite: "Under the Scorpio, Zhu Zhilang."

His voice just fell, the system heard a tone: [Complete the plot completeness and character spectrum, B grid +300. The pit filling project starts, B grid +100! ?

Shen Qingqiu suddenly surged into an unstoppable excitement.

"Filling the pit" means absolutely the few headless tragedies in the original work that have not been explained to the murderer behind the scenes.

This is the reason why I am most scorned by the "Fantastic Fairy Way" (one of them). It is also a big hate that makes him lick his teeth and gnash his teeth after reading the text!

Now, he began to lead people who did not appear in the face, and the system also opened the pit project. Is it necessary to uncover the mystery of the truth of those giant pits? !

The author has something to say: thank you, misty clouds, A zero, back to Nantian, sweet potato, night love, listening to rain, fruit garden, orli, zzzsl, meat buns, shadow, Tibetan mastiff, Wu Tianqi, Oda Secret, life, king, love the tiger, to Jin, I am a tree, quiet, Bao Mibai, Wan Gu Fu Rong, Bian Jun, Mei Gu, Leslie, Liu Liu, unique disease, history, staying up late Gn mine

I feel very bad today, I changed it many times, and I am sorry later...

It's not a rival, it's a counter-two argument ^_^

Group number 162865339

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 52: Spring Mountain Hate

Remember [www.mtnovel.com] for one second, update fast, no pop-up window, free to read!

Shen Qingqiu said: "I saved you once, you saved me once, and both cleared."

What he said "save you once" means that at that time, he stopped the public servant Xiao and did not let him kill the snake man. Zhu Zhilang shook his head and said: "It doesn't stop there. If it's not Shen Xianshi, I'm afraid I won't be able to get close to the Sun and Moon in a few years. How can I say that it is clear?"

Shen Qingqiu heard it, and he said, "Well, let's talk about it. Can't you just take two things out of my blood? Must you stay inside?"

It's like having a parasite in your body. The treatment for this bug is actually put in another parasite to compete with it. How do you think the situation is even worse!

Takeuchi Langdao: "This is also the first time to use the blood of the gods, and I have never heard of any way to dissolve it."

Well, the blood is in the body, soluble in the trace, and it is necessary to separate it again. It is also... not practical.

Takeuchi Langdao: "Although it can't be explained, as long as the blood underneath is in the body of Shen Xianshi, the blood of the demon can't work. After going to the demon world, it can't be traced, and it must not be tortured."

Stop.

Shen Qingqiu said: "Wait. When did I say that I am going to the Devil?"

Takeuchi Langdao: "I will go soon."

Shen Qingqiu observed his look and said: "You said that 'reward', wouldn't it be to take me to the devil world?"

What about him? Go to the devil to dry up? The lack of material culture and customs is incompatible with each other.

And there is something that needs more attention. His previous act of being close to the corpse of Luo Binghe scared his head, and let Liu Qingge take his original body away. Will the Luobing River be angry and give the Cangwu Mountain a pot? !

He has to go back and get angry with the same door. Shen Qingqiu immediately opened the quilt and planned to run. Who knows, just after an action, I felt a slippery, sticky, cold and soft thing crawling up the leg.

A blue-green snake slowly poked its head out of the quilt, and spit out a bright red snake letter to Shen Qingqiu.

This snake has three fingers and is thick and thin. It looks like a human-like poisonous snake bamboo leaf green. The eye is very large, and the pupil is very small. In contrast, it is shocking. Shen Qingqiu is not afraid of such soft creatures, cold eyes, quietly in his hands, is trying to surprise him, pinch it seven inches, Bishen suddenly bowed back and bowed, red mouth.

It is a snake, and it is actually a screaming scream in the mouth. At the same time, there are numerous green barbed thorns that bloom around the head of the snake. The thorns are bright red, and the snake body is mad. It has expanded several times.

Just now, I can still be a petite and cute ornamental snake. Now my **** is a monster, and the Devil's breed is really ferocious. Shen Qingqiu immediately dismissed the idea of ??direct contact with his hands.

Zhu Zhilang was full of a cup of tea and put it on the table. He said sincerely: "Why did Shen Xianshi not listen to me and leave? In the end, I

really want to repay Bai Lulin's failure to kill and help."

Shen Qingqiu pulled the mouth and said: "If I want to go to the devil world, if I don't go, I will put this kind of thing into my bed. Is it 'reward'?"

Zhu Zhilang smiled and said: "Not just a bed."

Another snake with a thin thumb slipped out of Shen Qingqiu's clothes.

This one has been in his clothes, warmed by the body temperature, and the seat is comfortable, just not moving, Shen Qingqiu has never been aware of its existence. The sound of "???" continued, and the water flowing under the bed generally climbed out of countless green snakes of different sizes and thicknesses, paving the ground of the whole room.

Shen Qingqiu is silent for a long while, saying: "Snake?"

Zhu Zhilang said: "My father is the snake king of southern Xinjiang."

No wonder he called this name.

The Mozu attaches great importance to class and bloodlines. The civilians or the low-lying demons are not allowed to be called "Jun" after the name. Shen Qingqiu pondered, this word is a suffix that represents status and class, just like the emperor's name is inviolable.

The reason why the Luobing River was slightly unsatisfactory during the upper period was because the demons were quite vocal about the part of his human mixed blood. As for the role of the name "××?", it was killed by Luo Binghe in the early stage of the Devil's copy. Therefore, Shen Qingqiu concluded that the word behind it, not to mention slums, at least not very good.

Zhu Zhilang is undoubtedly the blood of the gods, but can not be called the king, the problem must be on the side of the mixed blood.

The snakes are active in the southern part of the Devil. Strictly speaking, it is still a demon, but this group is a giant serpent. It is born like this. As the

age grows and the cultivation improves, very few will slowly slow down. For the human form, retreat the scales. But more is to remain serpent for life.

Shen Qingqiu said: "What is the order?"

Takeuchi Langdao: "The mother of the mother of heaven and sister."

The sister of Scorpio Jun is also a character like the Princess of the Devil. It is a lot of thoughts about it. Who is not good with it, and who has to have a child with a snake, too Nima has a heavy mouth! ! !

Shen Qingqiu endured the two snakes slowly grinding on his thighs and lower abdomen, saying: "So, are you a Luo Bing cousin?... I said, you can't let them don't go to me... the clothes are crawling inside. ?"

Takeuchi Langdao: "If you talk about the whole generation, you can say so. They seem to love Shen Xianshi very much, and there is no way under it."

Ghosts believe that you have no way!

Shen Qingqiu endured and asked: "Why are you in the Magic Flower Palace?"

Zhu Zhilang is very patient and said: "I used to deal with business, but I didn't want to see Shen Xianshi."

Shen Qingqiu's heart move: "The right thing? What are you talking about, but related to Luobing?"

Join forces to dominate? The devil is against the eyes? Or #????, lost for many years, a reunion, a headache, crying #?

This time, Zhu Zhilang smiled and did not answer.

Shen Qingqiu said: "I am afraid it is not a matter of recognizing such a touching person."

Takeuchiro calmly said: "Below, just follow the instructions."

Shen Qingqiu asked: "You have this body, is the sun and moon exposed Huazhi?"

It's his own use. If the sun and moon Lu Huazhi is not for his own use, then it may be taken to Tianyijun. Tianzhujun was pressed by the mountain and sighed for a long time. The original body was probably damaged. Once the golden scorpion was unshelled, I really didn't know what to blow first.

I think this butterfly effect is really amazing, he seems to have released something!

Did not get a response, Shen Qingqiu continued to ask: "I want to go to the devil world, is also the instruction of your family?"

As long as it involves the problem of Scorpio, Zhu Zhilang did not answer, but smiled politely, it was very flamboyant, and he was polite. Shen Qingqiu did not ask. When Zhu Zhilang saw him defeated, he began to say: "Please Shen Xianshi take a good rest. If you need it, please do it. You must do it for you. At the latest tomorrow, you will be sent to the border."

Shen Qingqiu said: "Do you have money?"

Takeuchi Langdao: "Yes."

Shen Qingqiu; "Can I use it?"

Takeuchiro: "Please feel free."

Shen Qingqiu: "I want a woman."

Zhu Zhilang lived.

Shen Qingqiu repeated: "Isn't you saying that if you need to mention it as much as possible, please feel free? I want a woman."

This is the first place Shen Qingqiu came to the flower building.

In the past, as the quiet peak of the peak, self-sustaining identity, even if a thousand curiosity to scratch the heart, but also insisted that the hook is not allowed. Now there is a chance.

Zhu Zhilang sits at the table and does not move like Taishan. Shen Qingqiu is surrounded by flowers and fragrant powder.

Shen Qingqiu said: "What is your look?"

Zhu Zhilang removed his gaze and said: "Just... a little surprised. Shen Xianshi will also be interested in this fireworks land."

Shen Qingqiu said: "You will know later, I am interested in what."

As I said, there was a new singer on the side of the money. I was sitting on the flower and started to sing.

Shen Qingqiu was originally paying attention to other things. He couldn't listen to the music. He could hear two sentences. Suddenly he felt that he had heard two very bad things. He called the stop: "Girl, what are you singing?"

The woman sighed: "The slaves sang the newly popular story "Spring Mountain Hate."

Shen Qingqiu Black Line: "No, I just heard you sing two names? Can you repeat it?"

The prostitute raised his sleeve and smiled and said: "What is wrong? Didn't you ever hear the gentleman? The protagonist of "Spring Mountain Hate" was originally Shen Qingqiu and Luo Binghe."

.....

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This time, his mother was compiled into a popular story? !

Zhu Zhilang originally refused all services and sat quietly on the side, but the shoulders shook his shoulders and exposed him.

Shen Qingqiu said: "Hey... I can ask, this... what mountain hate, what is it telling?"

A few sons and daughters beside me said: "I don't know this about Mr.? This spring mountain hates, it is about the entanglement between Shen Qingqiu and his love of the Luolu River, and it is forbidden to say..."

Shen Qingqiu was in a petrochemical state and insisted on hearing the tail from the beginning.

Finished up, in short, is a pair of shameless apprentices, all day in an unknown mountain, not doing business, down the mountain to fight strange, but also give birth to a misunderstanding can be solved with ???, die I have to come to the front of the story, and continue to swear.

The prostitute sighed and sighed, and the fingertips were dialed on the strings. "I don't understand the affection of the other person during my lifetime, and I am sleeping with the dead after death. This kind of affectionateness is unparalleled in the world."

The girls also followed, and even more, they have moved to tears.

Shen Qingqiu buried his head deeply in his palm.

Oh grass, isn't this **** a little yellow song? !

Who wrote the story? !

What mountain is Chunshan? !

Quiet peak? !

Cangwu Mountain? !

How about the Cangwu Mountain faction to destroy your door? !

Why is it, like all the world, not only the spread of the gossip, but also the land of the border, and the sinister songs in the square must use them to make a fuss, as if they were being swindled with Luo Binghe in front of everyone. The bed is the same!

Takeuchi Lange laughed and turned around and said: "Shen Xianshi... Is this interested in this...bullish?"

Shen Qingqiu looked at him coldly. Zhu Zhilang was busy with his face, but he still worked hard and changed his mind: "The sky is clear, Shen Xianshi, it is on the road."

Shen Qingqiu Fuxue said: "Let's go."

Zhu Zhilang seems to be relieved. However, when he was about to get up, he suddenly became stagnant and stuck on the stool.

Shen Qingqiu glimpsed his color, smiled and asked: "What? Finally I feel physically unwell?"

He stood up, shook his clothes, and slammed into the green snake in his arms, and fell to the yellow belly.

The woman in the hall screamed, and the prostitute directly smashed it out.

Zhu Zhilang held his forehead, stood up on the table, swayed, stared at Shen Qingqiu, raised his right hand, and grabbed a small snake that was drilled from his sleeve, but wrapped around his fingers without attack. force.

Zhu Zhilang shook his head and whispered: "... Realgar."

The entire flower building, unconsciously, has long been immersed in the smell of realgar wine.

Shen Qingqiu nodded: "The realgar wine, by the way, is bought with your money."

The wool is on the sheep. Looking for a woman is a fake, it is true to find a helper.

The helper doesn't have to fly, the girl in the building picks up the money, quietly bought the realgar wine in the whole town, cooking around it, cooking it, cooking it for a night, it is impossible to smoke the snake.

Zhu Zhilang is not without defense, but it is only the defense of Shen Qingqiu who contacted other monks, but did not prevent these girls from the flower gardens.

As soon as Zhu Zhilang looked up, his white eyes turned golden, and the pupils were elongated at the speed visible to the naked eye, and the face began to deform.

Shen Qingqiu quickly opened the door and said to the flower girl who was shivering in the side: "Can't you go?"

The girls immediately rushed out and the prostitute ran at the end. Shen Qingqiu stuffed a bag of silver in her waist. It was a loss for her. The backhand closed the door and then turned back. The place where Zhu Zhilang originally stood was already set up. A blue cyan snake with a three-person hug.

The giant snake's head is huge, triangular, with yellow bells and big eyes, and the pupil is a very thin line. It seems to be groggy, the thin neck can't hold the heavy snake head, and it falls from time to time.

The effect of the realgar wine was unexpected, and actually let Zhu Zhilang show the original shape, which is a bit of a headache.

He picked up the folding fan that had been left behind and shook it. The giant snake swam towards him and turned around for two laps. It seemed that he was going to entangle him, and Shen Qingqiu jumped out easily.

The snake body was tumbled and tangled, drunk and broke out of the building, fell to the center of the street, and scared the passing pedestrians

to scream and flee. Shen Qingqiu also jumped downstairs and said: "It doesn't work out. The whole town is full of realgar wine!"

The screams in the mouth of the giant snake, shaking his head and tail on the road, Shen Qingqiu decided to lead it out of the dense crowd, flying to jump on the snake head, as long as the direction is wrong, or to hit pedestrians or houses, Shen Qingqiu used a fan on its head side. Poke, this snake scale is like a armor, crawling on the ground and making a loud bang, Shen Qingqiu often has to pour a lot of spiritual power on the fan to make him change direction. It was so barely driving that it rolled out of the town.

The girl in the building took the money and worked hard to do her best. I didn't know how much realgar wine was cooked. The smell was gone by the wind and it was far away.

It's easy to come to the foot of a mountain. The taste is still passed down from the uphill. The snake is so uncomfortable with this smell, and it's been poked by Shen Qingqiu. It's exhausted and can't climb anymore. .

Shen Qingqiu has been far from the town, and this jumped. The serpent was weak, and he pulled his head and smashed into the 18th bend of the mountain road.

Shen Qingqiu said: "Although I am very interested in filling the pit, I am not interested in the immigration world, and there are more important things at the moment. Since you can't solve the blood of the gods, you don't have to report it. Hiroyuki, goodbye! ”

He was afraid of the taste of the wine, and Zhu Zhilang changed back to the original shape and released a pile of snakes to wrap him around, running fast. In the next larger city, I found a very reliable chain store and rented a flying sword.

Yes, no mistakes, it is indeed rented, just like a taxi, the sword can be rented! And the price is very fair and cost-effective!

All in all, I still use the money of Zhu Zhilang. Shen Qingqiu's hands and hands together thanked this man, and Yu Jian went to the Cangwu Mountain.

However, for a long time, a twelve-peak high and low, rolling green hills appeared in the clouds and waves.

Long lost. Cangwu Mountain.

Shen Qingqiu silently crossed out the words of Chunshan that had just emerged from his mind.

The author has something to say: Thank you for returning to Nantian, the dreamy caterpillar Oo's grenades and night love, eve, orli, zzzsl, to ???, Wangcheng, painted cat, sweet potato, lengliya, Su Xiaoyan, foggy clouds, small fruit Park, 16361353, Oda secret, floating hope, this year, midnight, clear water, ky, engraved life, Bao Mibai, 2578429, Sanchunhui, shadow, golden hair

Gn mine

I have to recognize the horse.

Because it looks like a lot of GN are asking, so say, yes, that strange thing is indeed the group name, but we are looking for the wrong...

Then this is the picture drawn by Luguang GN and Ling Xiaoyun GN to this article o (*////?////*)q is great! Thank you two lovely hornworms~

Small black house bundled wet PLAYO (? _ ?) O ~ let me poke a small face of Luo Baozi ~

Well, the glacial DD at the beginning of the chapter. What a pretty impact picture?

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 53: No land

Remember [www.mtlnovel.com] for one second, update fast, no pop-up window, free to read!

There is an air defense enchantment outside the Cangwu Mountain School. The non-environmental sword must not be notified of the entry. If you enter the country without permission, you will be derailed. Shen Qingqiu will stop at the foot of the mountain and send the flying sword back. By the way, he changed his clothes and got it. A fight to wear.

There are frequent monks in the small towns in the mountains. Today, I didn't see much. Shen Qingqiu was surprised. Someone asked: "This immortal, you...but you want to go to the Cangshan Mountain?"

Shen Qingqiu nodded. The man said again: "Now, not so good?"

Shen Qingqiu's heart was tight and asked: "How is it bad?"

The man and other people looked at each other and said: "You still don't know? This mountain has been surrounded for two days."

Crossing the mountain gate, going up the ladder, even a disciple of the mountain has not met, Shen Qingqiu's ominous premonition is more and more intense, jumping a few steps, flying up.

The more you go up, the more you can see clearly. There are several places in the top of the peak, and the sky is full of smoke and thunder.

At the top of the summit, there is a mess, a burning forest, a cone of ice, and a broken corner. It seems that after several battles. Outside the dome, the two sides of the camp are clearly facing each other. One is a human monk, there is a standing and lying, and Mu Qingfang is busy in the shuttle. The other side is a demon soldier dressed in black, and the black pressure is in a hurry. Although it seems that there is a temporary truce, as

long as a sword is more than one inch, it will re-ignite the smell of gunpowder in the air.

It seems that Luo Binghe has disdain to hide his identity, Shen Qingqiu is not surprised. The original Luobing River exposed its own lineage, which is almost at this stage. The devil's upper position has become a foregone conclusion, and the Magic Flower Palace has been brainwashed from the inside out. The rectification has to be obedient and stand firm, and naturally no need to cover up. It's just that the prospect of tearing the skin is different.

Although the disciples on the peak must wear uniforms, but many famous monks do not have to be bound by this. Shen Qingqiu's outfit is not too careless. He squeezes into the temple and looks inside.

Yue Qingyuan closed his eyes and Liu Qingge was behind him. The palm of his hand was connected to his back. The mental fluctuations around his body seemed to be not stable. I am afraid that the situation is not good.

Goodbye to these two masters and unlucky brothers, they seem to have been pitted by themselves, Shen Qingqiu guilty, and then turned his head, breathing stagnant.

The Luobing River stood on the other side of the main hall.

He wears black color, the skin is white and transparent, his eyes are very black, but it is very bright, and his expression is cold, but it seems that there are two groups of wildfires burning and jumping in the pupil. Mobei Junli is behind him. Although he is the position of the deputy, he is slightly headed, like an ice sculpture that is naturally arrogant.

In the real world, I once again saw the Luobing River, and Shen Qingqiu could hardly describe the complex mood at the moment.

This person is of course the culprit of his unfortunate life, but now it seems that he often understands that he has misunderstood the Luo Glacier and made a fuss to make things worse. He has a responsibility, he

admitted. And the Luobing River was also pitted by him. Therefore, although there are flaws, there is no disgust and fear.

It's like seeing a sister love you to die and live, even if she is ugly, or you don't feel anything about her, at least there is no way to hate her. Although Luo Binghe is not a sister (but still troublesome than a sister), it is absolutely extreme antonym with ugliness.

Yue Qingyuan opened his eyes and Qi Qing hurriedly said: "Hey, brother, you...nothing?"

Yue Qingyuan shook his head and looked at the Luobing River. He slowly said: "In the past, the Mozu attacked the Cangwu Mountain School. As a member of the Devils, your Master is protecting the entire summit. I don't want to be today. But it is also that you lead the Mozu, and push the Cangshan Mountain to such a situation."

Luo Binghe faintly said: "If you are not too expensive, I don't want to do this."

Qi Qing sighs and laughs very much: "Ha! Ha! Cangshan Mountain is too crowded. It is really time for the people of the world to listen. You are a white-eyed wolf who renegade the teacher's door, ungrateful, and force his master to blew himself in front of him. Even the dead have not let go, take his body and don't know what to do, and now he's taking a bite. Who is pushing too much?!"

Luo Binghe turned a deaf ear to her ridicule, Mu Ran said: "Who is the next one? I want to pick this inscription."

Shen Qingqiu was shocked and looked up. The inscription that Luo Binghe said, I am afraid it refers to the banner plaque hanging high above the dome. The word "Cangwu" is the title of one of the founders of Cangwu Mountain. Years old, meaning is extraordinary, equivalent to a face of Cangwu Mountain. Whoever picks this inscription is equivalent to a slap in the face of the Cangshan Mountain School.

At that time, the singularity of the singularity of the singularity of the singularity of the singularity of the singularity of the singularity of the singularity of the singularity of the singularity of the singularity of the singer.

Qi Qing said: "You have to fight and fight, burn a cave in a while, destroy a mountain gate in a while, now you have to pick this inscription, what does it mean? Fragmentation will not give you a happy?"

Yue Qingyuan said: "Qi Shimei is not safe." He stood up, although he was in a disadvantage, his look was as stable as Taishan, and he did not chaos the military. He said: "The fairy body of Qingqiu's younger brother has been placed in the temple. He is the person of my Cangshan Mountain School. It is a person who is quiet and quiet. After the body, it is necessary to bury the Qingjing Peak in the tomb of the dynasty of the dynasty. It is safe to enter the earth. Unless you kill the Cangshan Mountain, as long as the door is over, no matter how long it takes, Qingqiu The body of the younger brother will never be handed to you."

Several people in the room shouted in unison: "This is the case!"

Shen Qingqiu knows that they will be this attitude. It is precisely because the Cangwushan faction will do its best to protect his body, Shen Qingqiu must come back and ventilate them.

After the shock and confusion at the beginning, Shen Qingqiu thought quietly and thought about it. The body is nothing more than a corpse. The Luobing River will take it, how to be happy with him. When he came back, the mountains of Cangwu were left behind. But he came after all, late.

Luo Binghe smacked his mouth and smiled coldly. He lowered his head and said slowly: "I will never personally attack the mountains of Cangshan. I will not kill a doorman of the Cangshan Mountain. But I have time and slowly consume it."

"Slowly consume" three words, one by one, clearly squatting in the ears of Shen Qingqiu, he suddenly sinks his whole heart.

Luo Binghe will never be such a polite person to play with you. After being too lazy and disguised as a snake, he wants anything in a certain faction, and he will take the most direct and effective method: blood wash, kill light, and then take away.

The Keluo Glacier could have been so patient for two days. It's not like having this kind of leisure, but it is more like waiting for something.

For example, waiting for Shen Qingqiu to come out.

Shen Qingqiu clenched his fist.

Luobing River Road: "Hands."

Mo Beijun "Oh," a step forward, suddenly said: "I have already done it many times."

The pile of blasting ice spurs and potholes on the surface of the temple are his masterpieces.

Luo Binghe: "Come and find someone to do it for you."

Mobei Jun nodded and reached out to fish in the back, and fished out a man who was afraid of shrinking.

He smashed the man like a chicken, plopped and threw it into the vast open space between the two sides.

Shang Qinghua soul flies up and down, and the Cangwu Mountain sent everyone to look at him, and the fire was coming out of his eyes.

Regardless of them, Shen Qingqiu also has to scream and anger in his eyes: the potholes are flying to the sky, chicory, grass and grass! ! !

Qi Qingyi brushed out the sword and shouted: "The traitor!"

Shang Qinghua lost his smile: "Qi Shimei, have something to say. Don't dance with a sword..." Qi Qingyi stabbed the sword early and angered: "Who is your sister!" Shang Qinghua quickly avoided After hiding in the

body of Mobei Jun. Mo Beijun did not show mercy, and he took him back. Shang Qinghua said with a bitter face: "I am also forced to do so. Don't be like this, let others see the jokes that we are dying with each other."

Too shameless. Shang Qinghua is really not arrogant than he imagined. It is really shameless to say such words now!

Qi Qing said; "Who is the same door with you? Xianmeng Assembly, you put in the magical things, think of the death and injury of the Cangwu Mountain School disciple is your same door? Defection to the devil world, I thought we are your same door? Today, this mixed king of the king hit the mountain Come, do you also have a face called the same door?!"

The two of you chasing me in the temple, it is a farce. Shen Qingqiu looked at it, and the heartbeat was ups and downs: "Cut and cut... hacked him! I am! Just a little! The sister cut him [Next!!!"

That chicken flies, this one, but no one can laugh.

Liu Qingge removed the spiritual power behind Yue Qingyuan, calmed down and stood up. The shudder in the sheath is not only lingering, but also screaming.

Yang Yixuan clenched his fist: "Master, you have been playing with the devil for a day!"

Liu Qingge Shen Sheng: "Retreat."

Luo Binghe glanced at him, smiled and whispered: "The man will lose."

He said that his voice was not loud, he could spit the words clear, and the tail sounded up, and everyone in the hall could hear it. Liu Qingge's hand holding the sword was tight, and the electric light flashed in his eyes. Nothing is more humiliating than the word "failed by the hand".

Yang Yixuan tempered, immediately counterattack: "Devil's Hybrid!"

Luo Binghe doesn't mean it: "Yes. I am a hybrid. The whole Cangwu Mountain faction was picked up by a hybrid, glory? Not only the peak, I

can pick all the remaining peaks, let the world know, the realm of the real world The faction was killed by a hybrid, how can it be?"

Ning Yingying said: "Luo... Luo Binghe, is it even Qing Jingfeng, you have to burn a fire to be happy?"

Luo Binghe did not think about it, immediately said: "No." He seems to have a moment of slight stunned, and suddenly said: "...clear peaks, grass and trees, one bamboo and one house, if anyone dares to destroy , never lightly."

Liu Qing's nose screamed in the nose, and he took the violent violent violent scream: "Hey."

Sword gas passed over the cheeks of Luo Binghe, bringing him hairline. Luo Glacier put his hand on the saddle hanging on his waist, and smiled and said: "I don't care."

However, the two swords did not finally confront each other.

Shen Qingqiu stood in the center of the two men, and the two sides clashed with each other's swords, and immediately cut the fight that he was wearing as a look. He gripped the left-handed fingertips and took advantage of the Jianfeng, not letting Liu Qingge attack another inch; the right hand pressed the Luobing River's hand on the demons to prevent him from being sheathed.

In fact, there is absolutely no need to fight any more.

Shen Qingqiu looks at the left side, then look at the right side, but has not said this sentence. Luo Binghe slammed his wrist back, as if an ice hoop was firmly attached.

The smile on the face of Luo Binghe was almost distorted. One word and one sentence: "Catch it."

Rao is Shen Qingqiu, who is psychologically prepared. At this time, he looks at the face at a close distance and can't help but feel creepy.

After a moment of silence, the temple was suddenly uplifted.

Yue Qingyuan was very wrong, and his voice shook a little: "But... Qingqiu younger brother?"

Qi Qinglian and Shang Qinghua both forgot to cut, and the latter quickly took the opportunity to roll back to Mobei Jun. Ning Yingying's eye-catching Mingfan whispered: "Master, I'm not mistaken? What's going on, that's...master!!"

Mingfan said: "It seems to be... and it seems like... isn't it?"

Yang Yixuan is different in style. He was shocked. "This method is not a peerless yellow... Yellow predecessor?! Huang... Why did the seniors have Shen Shibo's face?"

Thank you for not saying the whole ID!

Liu Qingge stunned his eyes wide open, and the plain wave of innocence was smashed.

He said: "...you are not dead?"

Shen Qingqiu's original grateful feeling was broken into slag. He couldn't accept to say: "What is your expression? What is your expression? Are you not happy when your brother is not dead?"

Liu Qingge's face is blue and black, black and white, colorful, and wonderful. Many people are similar to him. Shen Qingqiu has not taken the next sentence, one hand turned his face. Luobing River Road: "Is it finally come out?"

Shen Qingqiu was quickly broken by his grasping of the bones. Only the legs could move, and he couldn't lift his knees to his key parts in public. It was too indecent. When I think of it, there is faint anger and it turns up.

He said: "You deliberately."

Luobing River Road: "What does Master respect mean?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "You don't directly kill the mountain, but it takes so long to get me out."

Luo Binghe sneered: "The teacher also has the occasion to guess the disciples' minds. The apprentice is really ecstatic, hate to stop the chest, and must remember this moment forever."

Liu Qingge withdrew his sword and shook his body. It seemed to be a little dizzy. He pointed to Luo Binghe and said, "You, let him go."

Luo Binghe dragged Shen Qingqiu into his arms and said impatiently: "What do you say?"

His action was tough, Shen Qingqiu took a deep breath, and the smoldering fire was three feet high: "When did you know that the dream is mine?"

If it weren't for the flaws discovered by Luo Binghe, how could he guess that he had not died, and he was successful in the Cangwu Mountain?

Luo Binghe: "The Master is too much to look down on me. Even if I don't doubt it for the first time, I don't find it abnormal the second time, it is really stupid."

Shen Qingqiu nodded: "You are not stupid. I am stupid."

Only when he stupidly breaks the sky, will he think that Luo Binghe is really unclear and can't distinguish between foreign invaders and fantasy products.

Shen Qingqiu said: "If you find an abnormality, why don't you tear it down?"

Is it fun to accompany the acting civic?

Luo Binghe looked at him: "Why should I dismantle it? Isn't the Master respected by me?"

Happy?

Ha ha.

Shen Qingqiu closed his mouth and did not answer. He continued to whisper and said: "There have been several times, I almost could follow the dream to find out where your master is. If that is the case, there is no need to have this today."

Luo Binghe's face gradually turned gloomy, glaring at his shoulders, ten fingers, and hate the voice: "Or at the beginning, the master should not run away, don't yell at me, then many things will be completely different."

Dare to be so big, the initiator is actually himself. And this logic sounds really good. Said it right!

In some respects, Shen Qingqiu feels that this conclusion is quite correct. He does not die, he has been working, so it is a dedication to die.

However, Shen Qingqiu really does not eat hard. But you can't let him beat his face after eating. Said: loaded.

Luo Binghe is not a delicate white flower that is pitiful and pitiful. Shen Qingqiu was so tired of him in his dreams for a long time, thinking that Luo Binghe was thought to be a dream anyway, comforting him and not swearing, Shen Qingqiu's slimy soothing words were all said, and it's a touch of the head and a hug, afterwards They all got a goose bump.

I thought that I was really worried about this in my dreams, but in fact, these were in the control of the other side. Shen Qingqiu suddenly had a kind of refusal to dig a hole in the pit.

It's too ugly.

The author has something to say: thank you, zzzsl, eve, sweet potato, meatball friends, orli, king loves the tiger, the sun is like blood, night love, fruit garden, gooee, gray ink, Oda secret, wind and moon, rice White, shadow, see literary, She Yu, Xuan Jing and his 200 guys, Bianjunjun, Meigu, back to Nantian, the smashed Gn mine

Next is the time of the same person~ The GN in the OMG group is really talented. There are still a lot of pictures, a few sheets a day slowly!

Actually, don't ask my character hairstyle _("?)_What hairstyle I don't know, no concept

Luguang Gn's Spring Mountain hates! ! ! Hope will not be harmonious! ! !
The picture is slightly larger than the inner wall!

Egg yolk GN hand-painted! Hair is elegant~

108 cat food Gn colorist respect ^_^

Yukka sauce girl attacking Luo classmates ^_^ want to push down

At this time, Gn????

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 54:

Remember [www.mtlnovel.com] for one second, update fast, no pop-up window, free to read!

Qi Qingyi lost his voice: "Slow, what is going on?!" She pointed to the dome of the temple: "The one inside... Isn't that Shen Qingqiu? Why is there one more?"

Luo Binghe looks good, said: "It is better to ask the former peak of the peak?"

Shen Qingqiu: ... he knows that he must be sure that Shang Qinghua has no bones and no merits!

Shang Qinghuahe haha, Mobei Jun gave him a look, he immediately stood up, gas Shen Dan Tian, ??heads up the chest, Lang said: "Shen Shi brother he had a couple of years ago, once a place, got a treasure sun and moon Huazhi. This kind of zhiling spirit can reshape the flesh, and Shen Shixi is relying on it to take off the shell in the soul of Huayuecheng! So, the one inside is him, but there is only one empty shell, and this is him outside! All are him!"

Succinct and refined, concise and clear.

A few pairs of eyes brushed and looked at Shen Qingqiu.

Liu Qingge immediately gave him the advantage of the sword, and the murderousness was heavier than the Luobing River.

After the initial shock, Yue Qingyuan turned into a stunned voice, whispered: "In this case, why did the younger brother have no news for five years, and sever contact with the twelve peaks? Is it in your heart that you are not worthy of your trust? "

Shen Qingqiu's heart is awkward: "Senior brother, listen to me..."

Qi Qingqi airway: "Shen Qingqiu you... Do you know that the brothers are so much hurt by you! What did your disciples cry like at the time?! All day, crying and crying, a quiet peak, all of them are smouldering, swearing, wearing filial piety. People don't want to go up all year long! The position of the peak is also empty, and you are happy outside!"

Shen Qingqiu is most afraid of the pungent Qi Qingying pointing at his nose and busy, "I really didn't mean it. I buried it in the soil for five years, and I just woke up for a few days. It was him!" "

Shang Qinghua saw the spear and pointed him at him. He even said: "How can you blame me? Isn't it that you want to get familiar as soon as possible?"

Liu Qingge presses the temple: "Shut up!"

Shang Qinghua shut up.

They are noisy and noisy. If you look at the scene, it's really funny, but because the timing is wrong, Shen Qingqiu can't laugh at all.

On the top of the peak, the fire is everywhere, the charcoal is civilized, and after two days of sawing and siege, it is not peaceful and dignified. Outside the temple, there are disciples with blood and help, and the younger generation is looking forward to it. Exhaustion is exhausting, it is already the end of power.

In the other phalanx, the semi-enclosed black scorpion martial arts generals and cavalry are still as sharp as the blade, bright and sharp, and look at them.

Shen Qingqiu regained his gaze and said: "Luo glacial, you said, you came to the Cangwu Mountain School to catch me."

Luobing River Road: "Not bad."

Shen Qingqiu said: "You caught it."

The purpose is achieved, the withdrawal of the troops.

Luo Binghe looked at him: "Don't you run?"

"..." Shen Qingqiu slowly nodded: "Don't run."

The corner of Luo Binghe moved, showing a weak smile. In this smile, it is finally the irony that has always been hanged on the face.

He whispered: "Many times I thought so."

Liu Qingge suddenly said: "What do you mean?"

He looked at Shen Qingqiu, like he couldn't wait to smack his sword at his head: "Do you want to exchange yourself?"

Yue Qingyuan reached out and touched Xuan Su, and said awkwardly: "The people of Cangwu Mountain are still not able to get the fingers of the Mozu."

Mu Qingfang pressed him and shook his head. "Brother, you forced the break during the retreat. You have already suffered a big loss from the enemy. Now you are still trying to pull the sword. I am afraid that it will be repaired for you..."

Yue Qingyuan's face rushed up and turned up the black gas, and forced to press it down. He said: "You can't do it. The younger brother has already died. At that time, we didn't protect him. Now I want to see him again." Go to die?"

In this remark, I heard the ups and downs of Shen Qingqiu. He turned to Yue Qingyuan: "Senior brother, how many injured are you looking at this full disciple? Two days, shouldn't you let them go down? A messy peak, shouldn't it be rested?"

To say that Shen Qingqiu is the most admired person, the first place is Yue Qingyuan. Not only because he did his best for the entire martial art, but also because of this boxing. He really couldn't bear to let the Cangshan Mountain faction and the head of the house give him care to wipe his ass.

Kill yourself yourself. Shen Qingqiu said: "The disciples I taught, the chaos that I provoked, one person bears enough. The head of the brothers is the head of the school. All the disciples of the twelve peaks are on your shoulders. How to make a choice."

The temple was dead and the atmosphere was dignified.

Yue Qingyuan's face is full of helplessness, and can be the head of a mountain. Under the unfavorable situation, it is self-evident. The peaks and peaks also have the same considerations. It was Ning Yingying who ran out.

She pulled Shen Qingqiu's arm and said loudly: "I don't agree!"

Shen Qingqiu said: "Ming Fan, take care of your sister."

Ning Yingying sobbed: "I don't want to take care of people! The demon girl is also good at that time. Jinlan City and the Magic Flower Palace are opposite each other. I always stand by you, why are you? Why? Must be the Master's suffering?"

Shen Qingqiu lived.

Yeah, why is he unlucky every time? !

This question is really unclear for a while. He put on a calm and sleek leather surface: "So adults are still crying, like what they are. They can't die for the teacher." Add a sentence, probably.

Mingfan's face is full of sorrow and anger: "The teacher respects, for the Cangshan Mountain faction, to give himself to the devil's head, is it not to die than to die? I have only heard of living with the gentleman, how can I give up the devil?"

How do you say it? !

Mingfan, can this bear child speak people? !

After dragging and pulling this for a long time, Luo Binghe probably lost his patience. He held Shen Qingqiu's hand and placed his hand on the scabbard of the heart: "Take the Master and the fairy."

Another peak anger said: "You don't deceive too much, take people away, and what the body does?"

Luo Binghe did not answer, only the deserted North Jun raised his hand and gave instructions. It is not easy for Shen Qingqiu to compromise. If it is wrong, it seems that he has to renew the dispute. He wants to stop it. He wants to pull his arm, but he feels awkward. Instead, he pulls his sleeves and brews it. He just said: "I am leaving with you, and it is necessary to do this."

When Shen Qingqiu said this, he felt very shameful.

He is a man, but in the presence of so many people, he whispered to another man that this "follow" does not "follow". Especially this man was once his apprentice, more grievous and shameful.

However, showing weakness has a certain effect on any man. Luo Binghe's face was obviously a lot clearer. Not only did he grasp his strength, but his tone was softened.

It's just a soft tone, and the content is still the same tough: "After all, it's the original body of the master, and it's a lot of involvement. If the master is to come out again, the disciple really doesn't know what to do."

As soon as he turned his face, his voice cooled down: "Take away."

Mo Beijun still did not move, and Qi Qiqing listened to Liu Yanyan, who was quietly in the hall, whispering a whisper, first of all, and then shouted: "No need to fight!"

She sighed first: "Luo glacial, no one has to fight now. Even if we are willing to let you take it, you don't want to do so."

Shen Qingqiu knows that her temper is fierce. She said that she is not allowed to do anything extreme to anger Luo Xuehe. She feels a headache. Who knows, she signals Liu Yanyan to stand up: "Smoke, you say."

Liu Yan flue: "The fairy of Shen Shishu is gone."

When she finished, she let her open, and the apse was carried out by several disciples. These are the people who stayed behind and sat on the table and looked after the corpse. At the moment, they were all unconscious, from the face to the fingertips. blue.

There is a piece in the temple. Yue Qingyuan's color changed, and Luo Binghe also raised his eyebrows.

Qi Qingyi said calmly: "Luo glacial, you don't have to look at me. I really thought about hiding it, but unfortunately I just let the smoky smoke go to the apse, and the sitting on the stage is empty. Put it on us. The preserved corpse is missing."

Her heart was so happy that she would rather not fly away and would not want to take Luo Binghe away. Mu Qingfang looked at him and said: "There is no consciousness, but life is worry-free. Poisoning."

Yue Qingyuan said: "What poison?"

Mu Qingfang said: "Now I can't judge it. There is no wound on my body. I will try my blood."

Qi Qing said: "If it is the poison of the human world, the wood master can make a judgment at a glance. Since he can't see it, I still want to ask, is it your hands and feet?"

Luo Binghe faintly said: "I don't like to use poison."

This is true. Moreover, in this case, Luo Binghe does not need to lie. Since he said no, it is not what he did. That is to say, there are actually unknown people and the two sides arguing in front of the temple. God does not know how to mix up the mountain. Through a few walls, under the eyes of

both sides, Shen Qingqiu's body was stolen. It can't be said that it is not shocking.

Shen Qingqiu wondered: What did he steal from his body? ? ? How come he is alive, no one is going to die, is it a fragrant? ? ?

Still the metamorphosis of this world is really so much!

Luo Binghe sees to stay here and say no benefit, wrinkled his eyebrows and said: "Which. No matter who took it, I will always find it."

The devil came out of the sheath, the black gas transpiration, the sword wing crossed, and opened a broken track. Shen Qingqiu reminded: "Withdraw."

Luo Binghe looked at him and said bluntly: "If the Master wishes."

Liu Qingge involuntarily took a step and moved his lips. Shen Qingqiu looked back at the Cangwu Mountain faction and looked at him again. I don't know what to say.

Take the sword to the ground and go up. Liu Qingge's hand is clenched under the sleeves. The bursting tiger's mouth sways and slid down the sword.

He set aside for a while and spit out two words.

"Wait!"

These two words are like two ice cones thrown, but they are full of anger and arrogance.

Luo Binghe sneered: "Although come."

The heart is back to the sheath.

Connected to the two-story breach is a spacious stone gallery. A pair of torches stretched forward indefinitely, and the deepest part was the darkness that could not be seen.

Look at the mural style on both sides of the stone gallery, as well as the dark atmosphere, you know that this is the Devil's base camp of Luobing River.

After the crack was closed, the Luobing River did not continue to clamp down Shen Qingqiu and slowly released his hand.

Shen Qingqiu stood straight and took a sleeve and said nothing.

Both of them had nothing to say, and they did not squint. One after the other, the pace was quiet and the atmosphere was stiff and cold.

Shen Qingqiu is very strange.

He thought that goodbye Luo Glacier, so many body movements, the coolness should always go up - right, although it is a bit shameful. No, it should be said that it is very shameless.

The system has been silent and silent, and there is no one in the fart.

The road in the underground palace can not affect the speed of the Luobing. Going around and turning around, suddenly suddenly opened up.

The demon buildings are underground, hollowed out of the ground, and the sun and the moon are not seen all the year round. This piece actually penetrates the ground on the top, allowing the sun to shine straight down, adding a lot of popularity.

Pushing in the door, the layout of the house is very familiar, and it is very similar to the Qingjing Peak Bamboo House.

Shen Qingqiu has some inexplicable fires.

He really wants to say something to Luo Binghe: What do you mean? In the same stage, the scenes are set up, and they are kept in captivity. They have nothing to pretend. Do you continue to play the small theater where the masters and the companions love each other?

It is a pity that under the eaves, everything has to swallow.

Luo Binghe took a step closer to Shen Qingqiu.

To be a few days earlier, Shen Qingqiu must have avoided it. He has to step back three steps. But now, he doesn't want to do dodge or shrink into a group. It looks like a girl who is held by a mob. Too ugly and too emotional. Even if the dragon dive to Pingyang (the face is really big), but to maintain the last elegant style.

But he still inevitably nervous, his heart tightened into a string, the knuckles smashed, and the eyelids jumped.

The author has something to say: Thank you back to Nantian, night love, sweet potato rockets and zzzsl, eve, night love, slate fried rice, shadow, orli, pigs that are not adjusted, lku, a scorpion occupation is good? , Xiaotian secret, three-inch daylight, fruit garden, Liuliu, Su Xiaoying, Ruoxi Beibei, disciple twelve, cc, Yan Yan, gray ink, Bao Mibai, meat buns, river wind, foam , single disease, sorrow, a seven, gorgeous lightning reed, Bale Gn mine

There is a very important exam tomorrow, TAT is updated at night, and the comments are also replied at night.

Because the comment of * is really very popular, I can only view the latest comments in the previous chapter, so if Gn has written a long comment in the previous chapter, you must tell me! I am good to send points.

The following is the time of the same person

The sale of the deer light Gn is around! Package is not included? (????)

At this time, Gn, the madness and the daily routine

?(??? "a...?, ???Gn, 42 chapters of the death of the master. Still a very powerful picture

Yusu sauce of Sususususu small sheep ?(?^q^)?

The sinister demon king of Geng Yan's pen looks very gloomy.

Haruko Gn, cinnabar between lotus and eyebrows~

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 55: Shake m

Remember [www.mtlnovel.com] for one second, update fast, no pop-up window, free to read!

Luo Binghe is sharp.

He took another step forward.

“The teacher thinks, what will I do to you?”

Shen Qingqiu said with sincerity: "I can't guess."

He no longer dared to guess the mind of the man. It turns out that every time it is wrong, it is worth a hundred thousand miles!

Luo Binghe extended his right hand, Shen Qingqiu did not move, but his eyes could not help but stick to his fingertips.

The hand is long and clean, not like the devil who has taken countless lives, more like a hand that should be used to move the strings. The imaginary slips over his cheek, if there is no skin.

Then he fell on his throat.

I don't know if it is an illusion. This hand just fits on an important bloodline between Shen Qingqiu's neck.

Shen Qingqiu looked straight ahead, and the throat was slightly unmovable.

Luo Glacier withdrew his hand.

"My blood." When he spoke, he couldn't see the joys and sorrows: "Not called."

It turned out that he had just touched the skin and was exploring the blood of the demon that had been suppressed in Shen Qingqiu.

Luo Binghe: "It seems that in just a few days, Shizun has another adventure."

Shen Qingqiu said: "What do you want to do? Give me another drink?"

Luo Binghe Road: "Drink and run, do not drink and run, the left and right are the same, or do not let the teacher respect me more than one layer of disgust."

In front of others, he did not leave Shen Qingqiu in his face. When he was alone, he suddenly became polite and Shen Qingqiu was really drunk. The more you do, the more you can't take it lightly.

"Please stay here for the time being. If you like, you can walk around in the palace." Luo Binghe said: "I have left the staff outside, they will not enter the house, if there is any need, you can call."

Shen Qingqiu said: "very thoughtful."

Luo Binghe stared at him for a moment and said: "What do you want?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "What can I do?"

Luo Glacier nodded.

Shen Qingqiu said: "I want to see you as little as possible. It is best to see you."

Luo Binghe seems to have completely ignored the words of Shen Qingqiu, his face is white.

When Shen Qingqiu saw it, it was a pleasure to be happy, but it seemed to be tied by a needle. After all, he used to never talk to people so sharply and relentlessly.

The process of **** back to the face of Luo Binghe was extremely slow. He said: "Shi Zun once asked me if I want to become stronger."

Shen Qingqiu said: "When I asked this sentence, it seems to have told you that strengthening is to protect, not to kill."

Luo Binghe said indifferently: "No. To be the strongest, you can hold the person you want firmly in your hand. I finally know that waiting for the Master to come over is not enough."

He clenched his fist and barely pulled out a fierce smile. "So, if you catch it this time, don't even want to run again!"

After the demon king retired, Shen Qingqiu knocked on the system: "2.0, isn't it?"

System: [24 hours to provide you with a full range of personalized online services. ?

Shen Qingqiu: "Hey, the position is full, and humanity is even better. How many values ??are there now?"

System: [B 1330, "Frenzy Fairy Way" successfully removed the "Tianlei Rolling" label, picking up the "slots slightly more" medal, please continue to encourage, look forward to your next mystery medal was announced. Saturation 3840, anger value 1500, heartbreak value 4500. Still need to work hard. ?

well. After his sho (zuo) force (si), this kind of rotten street stallion has finally risen, although the "slots are slightly more" is not a good evaluation, but it is always stronger than "the thunder" Half a dollar. The heartbreak value is so high, Luo Binghe is actually a BLX, but the anger value is not the anti-imaginary. I really don't understand it.

Shen Qingqiu: "What is the coolness that can be exchanged?"

System: [You can upgrade system tools. ?

Shen Qingqiu overjoyed: "Well, upgrade and upgrade."

The system slammed and began to download the upgrade package with shyness.

Shen Qingqiu thought about it and suddenly asked: "Yes, what is this system tool called?"

System: [Scenario Small Pusher Deluxe Suite Edition. ?

Shen Qingqiu decisively forked the upgrade download box.

Hey, it's already downloaded, and the coolness is still damaging 3000! ! !
He wants to give a bad review! ! !

The egg sent a bunch of complaints and spam to the system, and Shen Qingqiu began his house arrest.

Luo Binghe is busy with the Northern Xinjiang Mozu on the territory of Mobeijun. It seems that Yuhua Bell has also officially started the potholes-in the literal sense. In short, there have been a lot of objects in the recent Luobing River to be erased and to be wooed. I am afraid that the affairs are complicated and cannot be pulled out, so it has not appeared.

Or it was said that Shen Qingqiu said a heavy word that day, the glass heart broke, and did not dare to appear.

No matter what, Shen Qingqiu is thankful.

If Luo Binghe has never been looking for him like this, isn't this life the day he has been pursuing and eating and drinking? ,

And Luo Luohe did not lock him with things like chains.

Shit!

Shen Qingqiu's self-comforting words are the brains. He is not a patient with Stockholm syndrome. He is grateful to Dade for a little fat. A happy life depends on one's own creation. Can't rely on others to give up and understand? !

Shen Qingqiu's hands were hard, the pages of the book were cracked, and the louder cracked bamboo sound came from the window. He hit the curtain and saw that a bunch of Mozus were busy, and the probe asked, "What are you doing?"

"Shen Xianshi, how come you?"

The attitude of Xiao Xiao is very warm and respectful, not like talking to someone who is under house arrest. He smiled and said: "This is planting bamboo."

Shen Qingqiu: "Bamboo?"

"Well. You should know this kind of plant in the human world. It is not easy to grow here in the Devil world. It will not grow up, but you must plant it here. Everyone has to find a way."

Shen Qingqiu's observation of his strength and strength is definitely not an ordinary chores. These demons who were found in Luo Binghe are probably picked from the black martial arts generals. Let these masters give him a mix of things, it is really violent.

This is not all.

In the first two days, Shen Qingqiu had no intention to have an appetite. On the third day, he lost interest in loss of appetite. The same sorrowful MM maid with a white body and a beautiful chest held a ditch (da) tong (shan) a few words. rice.

Without moving the two chopsticks, he could not eat it.

The maid gimmick asked with a smile: "How come Shen Xianshi, is it bad?"

It tastes good and very good. Because it is so good, good and extremely familiar, Shen Qingqiu has not tasted it for many years, and this can't be eaten.

He put down the chopsticks: "Is the girl doing it?"

The maid giggled: "How could it be? I will only kill, only eat raw, or wait until the meat is rotted. I will not eat this kind of human world. It is a fire and a pile of rice and oil. It is."

..... By, it turned out to be a rot of food lovers, Shen Qingqiu can not eat more.

Shen Qingqiu saw it early, and the girl wiped the table every day, and she was wronged. Shen Qingqiu believes that her style and strength are more suitable for killing the enemy with a pair of axe. It is quite possible that she was originally in this position.

Shen Qingqiu is not moving: "Who did that?"

The maid said: "Ah, this I can't say. I said that I will kill me."

Did not say? If you don't say he can't taste it?

Shen Qingqiu turned a blind eye, can not tell whether it is nausea or irritability.

Luo Binghe is really... annoying!

You thought he was completely black. After a while, he came to pity and pleased to show weakness; you thought he was a pitiful little white flower. He would call you to face immediately after a while; when he was fierce, he was dark and his back was dark. Do some tricks. SJB! He is really a SJB!

The maid pulled out the meal and left with a twist. Not long after she went out, the curtain picked and swayed into the individual.

Shen Qingqiu saw the face, and the evil was born to the gallbladder. He copied a crit and greeted him: "I am going to fly to the sky."

Shang Qinghua quickly raised his hand, and an unstretched sword went to the middle and turned to the offensive. He said: "Hey, don't, don't. Shen Da, you can't just do it now. If you **** me, I don't have a good time, don't think that person can make you better."

Shen Qingqiu growls: "You actually sell me! Friendship?! The feeling of fellow country?!"

Shang Qinghua said: "What can I do if I can't sell it? That's Luo Yan, I don't even sell you, he almost guessed it. Why do I have to fight more and more, not stupid, I choose to be honest."

He said that he was too arrogant and sullen, Shen Qingqiu was shocked, and he did not pay attention to it. Shang Qinghua had stepped on the swing and sat down at the table. He put the sword in his hand and put it on the table: "Don't Say this. I was ordered to deliver something."

Shen Qingqiu fixed his eyes and looked again. His hand had already been lifted up.

It was his sword that was broken into several pieces with the broken spiritual power during the blast. Xiu Yajian.

Shen Qingqiu is still very emotional about it, so the sword starts, and immediately can not beat Shang Qinghua. The sword is drawn out, still clear and white, slender and elegant, forging and seamless, aura, no trace of cracks.

At that end, Shang Qinghua screamed and sighed, "Oh, I am... I can't think of it... the story will look like this."

Shen Qingqiu: "The male writer you wrote has become a foundation. Shouldn't you be angry?"

Shang Qinghua said sincerely: "It doesn't matter. Anyway, it is not me."

Shen Qingqiu compared him to a kind **** and bowed his sword. Shang Qinghua gave a thumbs up: "In fact, you don't have to be so pessimistic. You are very promising and have a promising future. This golden thigh is strong and strong!"

Shen Qingqiu said: "Go to Nyima's golden thigh. Well, it must be a thigh. Where did Laozi go?! In the middle of the thigh!"

Shang Qinghua: "The middle of the thigh is better. The middle part of the thigh is a key part of the man."

If it wasn't for Shuyajian's return to his hand, he wouldn't want to do anything to do it. Shen Qingqiu really had the heart to cut down the middle part of his thigh. He remembered the important thing, his face was correct, and asked: "Since the confession is wide, then I ask you, the character of Tian Yijun, have you made any settings?"

Shang Qinghua: "What do you ask the ice brother to do?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "Whatever you don't do is to feel strange. The man and the lord are not very fuss about you. You must know that you can write 500,000 words for multiple wives. You can still re-load for two years."

Shang Qinghua's spirit is invigorated: "You really have a vision, and it really is my loyal reader. I told you, I used to, I was planning to write a big frame. The setting is ice brother, he is BOSS, and the result is written. The computer collapsed, the outline was lost, and many details were unclear."

... Shen Qingqiu finally knows how he got so many pits: "So why are you so pitted?"

Shang Qinghua said: "In fact, there is nothing wrong with the pits. It is mainly because everyone is cool. The sisters should push them all. The killers should kill them. There is no need to arrange a BOSS."

It's cool to cut the outline of the plane to the sky, but the system will fill the pits of the world with rigor and responsibility!

Shang Qinghua continued: "In fact, there are more important reasons. The main reason is that I don't know how to edit it. The blood of Tianzhu is purer than his son. The force is higher than that of his son. The fame is earlier than his son. My son, I thought for a long time, but I couldn't think of how to let the man defeat him!"

Shen Qingqiu helped the amount.

Oh grass.

If Tianzhu Jun is really released, can Luo Binghe defeat him? !

Maybe, can you use this to contain the Luo Glacier?

Shen Qingqiu immediately annihilated this dangerous idea.

For those who don't know how many pounds or two, they want to use them, maybe they don't know how to die.

The conclusion is still the same: it is too worrying to fly the chicory to the sky!

Shen Qingqiu pats the table: "You honestly confess, what else have you set up but didn't write? Nothing to say!"

Shang Qinghua: "I don't know if I don't know, but one is related to you, exactly to Shen Jiu."

When Shen Qingqiu heard it, the cold hairs were all erected.

Depending on the urine of the plane, it will be strange to give him a normal setting!

Shen Qingqiu hugged his head: "You...you say it. I can hold it."

Shang Qinghua began to talk eloquently about his writing philosophy: "Shen Qingqiu, I have a lot of ideas. I hope that I can shape him into a round three-dimensional figure, others slag, he is wretched, but he also has the reason and residue of slag. The readers didn't buy much. I started to write the signs, and they smashed in the book review area, so I saw that the wind was not right, and immediately changed him into a fuzzling slut. But in fact he..."

Shen Qingqiu is gathering and concentrating on the gods. Suddenly, several maids outside the house are saying: "Jun Shang!"

It's not a time to come!

The sound came in, Shang Qinghua's face changed greatly, and the fire tongue licked his buttocks generally three feet high and rushed to the back door: "Your person is coming, I will talk about it in the future!"

Don't go! Shen Qingqiu stretched out his hand.

Go to your "saying in the future"! Cards in this place are more than [eyewitnesses say "the murderer is actually..." and then spit out a blood and died on the spot] still can't stand it! ! !

When Shen Qingqiu turned his body, the green curtain picked it, and Luo Binghe was walking down into the house.

He immediately put on a face that was not shocked.

Because I was interrupted by a very important (probably) serious discussion, my face was not good. The glacial gaze was first fixed on his sword in his hand, and it was moved up.

Silence for a moment, or the first opening of Luo Binghe.

"How are these days?"

"It's very good." Didn't see him, it was quite good.

Luo Binghe: "Master seems to have never rested."

Shen Qingqiu said: "If you can not dream, rest is good."

His words are very clear. Luo Glacier is actually not angry.

His eyes were drooping, standing for a while, like a lot of determination, he whispered: "Although the dreams were concealed at the time, but what I said at the time, it was not fake."

You dare to say!

As soon as I mentioned this, Shen Qingqiu was so hot that he could not wait to pick up his arm and smoke his hundred and ten big ear scrapers.

The Luo Binghe in the dream is really cute. Although the man is still the man, but the Chu Chu and the intestines turn a hundred turns, even if the straight man is like Shen Qingqiu, can not help but feel pity. It was only the more pity at the time, and the more painful the face was afterwards. I planted a fight and lost a big face, blaming him for being angry and angry.

Shen Qingqiu said: "I don't really know what you are saying now, which one is false."

He also said that Jin Lancheng did not do what he did. Shen Qingqiu originally had 90% of the letters, but now he is not convinced.

Luo Binghe's blood gas surged, his face was reddish, his eyes lifted, and he said coldly: "I only lied to you when I was angry, but if I don't do this, I am afraid I can't say a word to you now."

That is, Shen Qingqiu always saw him turn and ran. Even if I said something, I don't know why, as it is now, three sentences and two sentences are deadlocked, and the smell of gunpowder is full.

The fingers of Luo Binghe unconsciously tightened the hilt of the sword of the heart, and the knuckles were forced to turn white. Not only the pupils are red, but the eyelids are also faintly red: "Isn't the teacher respected me? You said that you don't agree with the devil's world, you can't admit it in a blink of an eye. Huayuecheng is dead, I am in the spirit of five years. Ten thousand times, repeated trials and defeats, repeated defeats and repeated trials, never been disheartened, even so, I have never doubted that Master respects me to such a degree, preferring to give up and do not want to see me."

He said that at the end, the ending was somewhat unstable, and the tone gradually rose. It seemed to be angry and anger. "The teacher now has a good reason to accuse me of being a demon king. I am a misfortune. But why do I not do anything? Should you be avoided as a snake? You lied to me twice, I also lied to you twice, isn't it fair?"

... He is too clear about this!

One pile is still one, and sure enough, there is a type of hatred!

Even if he felt that he was right, Shen Qingqiu couldn't help but say sincerely: "You really avenge."

Luo Binghe laughed. "I am afraid that I have never seen my true vengeance."

He smiled and smiled, his expression gradually turned gloomy, and faintly said: "If I say, to the Master, I only remember, no hate. Most of them will not be believed."

Shen Qingqiu secretly stunned: "You are calm." If you want to talk, just say, don't change your face!

Luo Binghe said, "You can always calm down, but I can't calm down."

Shen Qingqiu hasn't reacted yet, but he only heard a bang and a pain in his back. After slowing down, the two have already rolled onto the bed.

..... I haven't slept this bamboo bed for a long time.

Shen Qingqiu swears: "Reverse you?!"

Luo Binghe didn't talk, Shen Qingqiu was trying to open his foot and suddenly blew his hair.

One hand slammed into his shirt from the hem.

I am jealous!

Shen Qingqiu's knees jerked up to the top, and Luo Lanhe held his knee with one hand, and it was under pressure.

Shen Qingqiu's heart is arrogant for a hundred times, and he does not want to be smashed into a position with two legs lying under the others! Immediately, the upper body rushed up, using Duan Qiaojin, the waist turned, and a bucket turned to the big turn, and the Luobing River was pressed against the body.

Xiuya squirted three inches, cold Cheng Cheng arrived on the Luobing River throat, Shen Qingqiu was also angered, sneer: "Playing the king over hard bow? Um?"

Being controlled by people is the truth, but don't even think that he is posing in a stance!

Luo Binghe up and down the three roads and the neck on the life door are kept, but the eyes are dazzling, not afraid of the neck between the blade, one grasps the Shen Qingqiu wrist, the other hand on the ground, the situation is about to reverse again, Shen Qingqiu can Let him wish, the sword of Jian Yajian stabbed him acupuncture points, you come to me for a few rounds, playing a bunch of bones and rolling out of bed, Shen Qingqiu suddenly reacted.

No, this is a comprehension, a flirt! Do not have a cannon, stupid! ?

He immediately raised his hand and smashed a spirit, and the stone broke into the lower abdomen of the Luobing River.

This punch is very fast, and Shen Qingqiu's sorrowful fires have been smashed out for a few days. It's just breaking through the sky, and suddenly the system is dripping and screaming:

[*?,°*:.?\\(?? ?)/\$.*:°?*. Congratulations ~ coolness +500! ?

Shen Qingqiu: "..."

I rely on, this person is really abnormal! He is really! A well-deserved masochist! Not sad! Hit him a punch can actually have 500 cool! Even the system prompts have become a whistling whistle in the spring, but also a smashing number. I haven't seen such a wonderful thing for many years!

Shen Qingqiu still has to wait for another crit, Luo Lanhe did not play with him, the right hand, Shen Qingqiu lost the head, crit hit, the roof bombarded a shape of the pit. Shen Qingqiu is a serial, a missed, second and third wave of spiritual power. Luo Glacier only opened, did not fight back, and was occasionally hit, lived and lived, and did not scream, all the

way to roll, wherever the white sparks exploded, the aura of magic and chaos, violently flying.

Packing B for too long, Shen Qingqiu did not know how long it has not been such a rude beating. How can you get rid of it! Cold, one hand tore open the inner shirt, the meat sticks touched his waist.

Shen Qingqiu was soft on the spot for a moment, and immediately took a sword and slammed it on the head of the Luobing River. He said: "The beast!"

This kind of thing can be done at this time, is it not a beast? !

Beating him a meal, the system prompted more than 50, the coolness added at least 4,000!

Luo Binghe abandoned himself: "In the eyes of the teacher, I am not as good as a beast. It is better to sit down."

Shen Qingqiu wants to laugh, look for abuse, right? Pack your cool! A "roll!" word and two hands combined with a big crit have not yet sent out, suddenly a flower in front of me, the body smashed.

Xiuyajian fell to the ground. A whole soul is quickly pulled out of the body.

He only froze, and the Luo Glacier stopped moving, he was in doubt, and he was very vigilant. In the twinkling of an eye, Shen Qingqiu has already had a headache and blasted.

There are countless pieces of pictures flashing in front of you, sometimes blank, sometimes dark, and sometimes it seems like a human figure. Sharp tinnitus pierces the eardrum.

Luo Luohe felt that something was wrong. He turned over and sat up and reached out to press him. Shen Qingqiu was not held down by him, as if a pair of giant hands rudely licked his soul and brain outside, Shen Qingqiu struggled with his head rolling on the ground.

Something is calling, reaching out from all sides and screaming and tearing his soul.

Even when the blood of the demon was pushed to the fiercest, Shen Qingqiu did not have the urge to scream.

Luo Binghe panicked: "Master, I... I just scared you. Don't take it seriously. What happened to you?"

Shen Qingqiu's body tumbling in his arms, Luo Binghe half hugged him, and quickly passed the spirit flow in Shen Qingqiu's body, there is no abnormality, but Shen Qingqiu can't tell the horrible, like The burnt red iron is directly into the brain.

As Shen Qingqiu's heartbeat pulse became weaker and weaker, Luo Binghe began to tremble, first a slight shudder, and then more and more powerful, unable to hold the body, from a half-slung to knees.

He used all the methods, but he still couldn't see the improvement. He could only say: "Come on! Come in!"

The author has something to say: Thank you whiterichbeauty rocket launcher, night love, light rain and rain grenade and eve, zzzsl, meat buns, orli, shadow, summer, medicine, stern, three-inch daylight, small fruit Park, walking will fall, chaos, Xiaotian secret, Ren Jiale, Bao Mibai, and arrogant, Mo Yan, Feng Liangyou, evil spirits, night love Gn mines

I haven't had time to release the map today, and I will continue to deliver it tomorrow. Will always write according to the original idea. Thank you and the supported GNS.

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 56: Squatter

Remember [www.mtlnovel.com] for one second, update fast, no pop-up window, free to read!

Shen Qingqiu suddenly opened his eyes.

It is dark.

His heart is mad, and the eardrum seems to be beating.

In order to see if it is black, I can't reach my fingers, or I am blind, Shen Qingqiu really extended five fingers. Not far away, the fingertips encountered hard barriers. Shen Qingqiu slowly groped around.

After a while, my heart probably has a bottom. He is now in a narrow space, like a stone scorpion that has been placed in a rectangular shape.

Gently patted the stone wall, the ice was cold, the texture was smooth and delicate, and the visual inspection was marble. If you use a spiritual survey, it should not be more than four inches.

He touched for a while, lifted his breath, and suddenly made a force, the spirits fluctuated, and the palm of his hand was shot in the center of the stone cover on the top.

After three consecutive shots, the darkness was torn apart with a cracking stone. A lot of fresh air poured in, Shen Qingqiu slammed up and took a few mouthfuls, only to find that it was not fresh, like the air that was not circulating for many years, and it was very thin. Looking down again, he was actually lying in a coffin.

This rectangular stone scorpion is actually a stone sarcophagus with beautiful carvings and white feathers.

He tapped on the edge of the coffin and jumped out.

Looking around, he was standing in a dimly lit stone room, and the coffin covered with a flying stone was placed on the platform for the center. The four corners of the stone room are piled up with dusty things, weapons, gems, calligraphy, bottles and cans. The cold light of the sword and the jewels are under a thick layer of dust, and the faint light flows.

Looking around, the walls are painted with a group of magical dances, surrounded by all directions.

Shen Qingqiu slaps on the forehead.

Can't be wrong. It is absolutely holy here.

He hasn't digested this information, inadvertently bowed, and was hit by another message.

This body...is not the body of the sun and moon Luhuaazhi. This is the original body of Shen Qingqiu!

The Holy Mausoleum has a way of returning to life, and it is really not fooling people. Looking at the situation, most of the people smuggled Shen Qingqiu's body into the interior of the sacred tomb, and launched the spirit of the squad. Sheng Sheng pulled him back from the new body.

The sacred mausoleum is the forbidden land of the Mozu, and the highest rulers of the past have settled down behind them. They have not reached this high level and the insiders have died. When Shen Qingqiu came in, he was a dead man, and then the soul was attached to the body. It was a chance to have a sightseeing tour.

Luo Binghe said that it took him five years to repair the spirituality of this body, which is actually true. Shen Qingqiu tried it and the spiritual power was running smoothly. As for "no confessibility", there is no feeling of stagnation for the time being, and I don't know if it has been turned away.

Once the body of Ruhuazhi is injected into the soul and pulled away, it will quickly wither and necrosis. Luo Luohe was still beaten by him a moment ago, and now I am afraid that he will be scared to death by the body of his slag.

The diligent old farmer Shen Qingqiu, who has planted Ruhuazhi for so many years, is so ruined. Wilted!

Shen Qingqiu can't wait to get rid of the chest, the system "???" sent a message:

[Tips: You have now entered the scene "Soul". The "filling the pit" task has been released. Please take the initiative and take the initiative. ?

Shen Qingqiu "Oh" gave a cry and continued to squat.

System: [Please take the initiative and grasp the initiative. ?

Shen Qingqiu does not move. System: [Warning: Please be enthusiastic...]

Shen Qingqiu: "Know it! Go!"

Shen Qingqiu's egg hurts and walks outside the tomb. While walking, recall the original copy of the Holy Land.

The devil's residence is hidden in the ground, but the tomb is built on the ground. In short, all customs are against the human world. In the mausoleum, not only the organs are heavy, but the dangers are very high. There are also countless monsters that guard the mausoleum, hidden in the dark.

If it wasn't for the system's magical sounds, Shen Qingqiu's medicine ran out and swayed in the tomb!

The tomb is extremely dark, but Shen Qingqiu did not use the fire. Hold your breath and walk quietly toward the front.

Soon, a long, heavy breathing sound floated in the ear.

To say that it is breathing is actually more like the sigh of a dying person.

Shen Qingqiu is scheduled to stand.

So fast. coming.

In the darkness, a thin, thin shadow appears slowly. Then, the second, third, followed, the soul is generally slow and swallowed.

These shadows take a step, shake and sway, and get closer and closer. Shen Qingqiu is not moving, opening his body and putting the breathing rate to the utmost.

One of the lowest level, the most likely to meet the most important defensive charm, blind corpse.

There is a "blind" word in the name of the blind corpse. In fact, the long eye is not too small. Instead, it is a few more pairs than other monsters. It is crowded on the face, disgusting and singular.

However, although there are many eyes, they are basically useless. Most of the time, the blind corpse is just blinking, wagging all day in the holy tomb, the efficiency is very low. Their eyes are large and large, and they can be degraded very much. However, the ability to perceive light is extremely strong, and even a slight reflection can be quickly captured.

Once caught, they will draw a sharp turn and instinctively make a vicious attack on the light source. At that time, it is not the speed of the queue in the tomb.

Such a monster, taken out alone, is not terrible. What is terrible is that it often appears with it.

Shen Qingqiu thought so, a blind corpse twisted and leaned over, and he staggered aside.

In the darkness, there is a faint glow in the darkness. The flames are green and brighter, and the color of a tomb is green.

The blind corpses that were about to pass by suddenly turned their heads, and each face was at least inlaid with three pairs of huge **** eyes, and the straight hook hooked the Shen Qingqiu.

Damn, which pot is not open?

Shen Qingqiu was very fast, and the next second flashed to the end of the tomb. But where did he flash, where it was faintly lit with green light, and the shadows of others were invisible. He is fast, the blind corpse stimulated by the light source is faster!

Throat candle!

Shen Qingqiu flew a few blind corpses swooping over,

This candle is fueled by the breath of life and breathing. Once a living creature comes close, it will spontaneously ignite. It sounds like a gadget that can be taken to the abduction, but when it is used with a blind corpse, the effect is simply ruined!

Think about it, if the invaders break into the invaders, wherever they go, they must breathe. When he breathes, the candlelight will illuminate, and the fire will not end, and there will be nowhere in the entire holy tomb. There may be a smoldering candle. The blind corpses in droves all rushed up. Until the death, the candle will gradually darken. It's good to get the name of the pharynx and the gas candle!

For example, nowadays, more and more sensitive blind corpses have filled the cemetery!

Shen Qingqiu ran out of the tomb and grabbed a tomb. This room is much more spacious and the center is high for a coffin. He flew up and jumped up, stunned, no swaying, then slamming, and the sound was so heavy that he could still stay still, even harder than the stone material he had just laid. Shen Qingqiu thought, isn't there someone inside? ! He knocked on the lid: "Can you borrow it for a while?"

He was just a brain pumping. Who knows that he knocked twice and there was a voice inside.

The voice clearly came out of the coffin, but it was as clear as the ear, not a bit boring at all, as if with a smile: "Please feel free."

Lying in the trough! ! ! Cheats! ! !

Shen Qingqiu is amazed. He lifted his legs and swept a few blind corpses on the stone. In two steps, he turned down the stone sarcophagus and hit a sniper at the top of the sky.

The gravel rolled down. Shen Qingqiu saw a loose play and continued to fight. It's best to collapse the zenith. He ran out and buried all the blind corpses and scams in the rocks!

In the midst of the melee, suddenly a gloomy scream was heard from outside the tomb.

Shen Qingqiu looked up and saw that there were two bright yellow lanterns outside the temple. A pair of golden thorns and bronze bells were facing each other. The vertical squall line in the middle was extraordinary.

The group of blind corpses heard the sound, as if they were invisibly shocked, stopped biting and tangling, bowed their shoulders, and huddled together, shivering.

The big eyes smashed twice, and Shen Qingqiu looked straight away for a while and suddenly disappeared. After a while, I turned into a person from outside the temple.

Shen Qingqiu saw the people, not accidental, and called: "Xizhilang."

Zhu Zhilang's foot slipped.

He touched his nose. Although he was depressed, he was still not rude. He smiled and said: "If Shen Xianshi is willing to call it, please feel free to do so."

Shen Qingqiu said: "The temple is stealing the corpse, it is really you."

The poison of the black-green is mostly the venom of the viper. When Mu Qingfang looked roughly, he could not find the wound because the snake's mouth was small and the mouth was hard to be detected.

Takeuchi Langdao: "The incident has been rushed, only to get the next policy, but also hope that Shen Xianshi Haihan. Do not dare to violate the Guipai doormen, only let them take a nap."

Shen Qingqiu coughed, "the incident was rushed", which means that he took the whole town's realgar wine smoked bamboo and lang, and also returned to the original shape to ride the road.

Fortunately, Zhu Zhilang did not kill the disciples of the Cangshan Mountain School, otherwise the matter would not be finished. Shen Qingqiu said: "You recalled me in the Holy Tomb, which is also a solution to my dilemma. Before you asked me to come to the devil world, now I am coming, what is the purpose, can you say?"

Takeuchi Langdao: "One of the reasons, already explained to Shen Xianshi. The grace of dripping water, when the spring is reported. As for the second, Shen Xianshi is not recalled next... or directly ask the monarch."

Shen Qingqiu said: "Okay. What about Tianjun?"

Zhu Zhilang stunned and said: "I thought that Shen Xianshi and Jun Shang had already taken photos."

Have you ever been photographed?

Shen Qingqiu looked down at the sarcophagus.

Is it... the scam inside... is Tian Junjun? !

Strictly speaking, I didn't play "face-to-face" at all, okay? !

Just now, he had stunned the cover that had not been opened for a long time, and slowly slipped open automatically. Slowly sit up from inside and come alone.

The man put a elbow on the edge of the squat, and smiled slightly at the side, saying: "The quiet peak, long time."

Shen Qingqiu was shocked.

..... This family has a wide range of hobbies and hobbies, but it also has the same purpose. The son likes to hold the body, and he likes to lie on the coffin. The blood of the demon is not the same, serving!

The Luobing River looks like its mother Su Xiyan, but still can find the shadow of his father on it. Like the eyes.

The eyes of Tianjun are deep, the eyebrows are quite strong, and the pupils are as dark as the deep pool. This point is very similar to him. If the Luo Bing River is like his mother, the appearance will be overcast, but not good.

Another example is a smile. The smile of the father and son makes Shen Qingqiu an indescribable...not feeling good.

Shen Qingqiu said cautiously: "I don't want to be a peak for many years."

The author has something to say: Thank you orri Jun's rocket fire, the grenades, meat buns, fried rice, zzzsl, ancient, three-inch sunlight, feathering, Bianjun, orli, dry summer, boiled water, Shadow, Bao Mi, ShinyShyness, Night Love, yuki, ??, love and hope ? ?, Leslie, meat folder, snowlinxue, thousands of, 16185457, Yan Yan Gn mine

If you want to see a sweet classmate, you can raise your fat. If you have a week, you can fall in love.

The same person time ~ Luguang GN ~ Master you are not hungry ~

?? GN~ is the trousers~ not the thighs, it's really cool! This equipment is really good for Shen Fu, hahaha [?

At this time, GN~ smelled the smell of sister control _(:?)?)_sister ??(??
0?)?)

How can a master of the road, GN~, who is walking the night road, hold it!
Push me down

Slag GN (there is no button ID I directly hit the buckle name TAT) ink
smoke sister! Have an artistic conception!

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 57: Holy tomb copy 2

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Tian Haojun smiled and said: "I have been fascinated by the peak owner for a long time."

Shen Qingqiu deeply understands that this kind of thing is not simply a collateral attachment, but also depends on family and small education.

Do not say anything else, let the father and son sit in the same coffin, put the same POSE, Tian Haojun can sit out of the royal family's graceful effect, although Luo Binghe looks handsome... Hey, probably sitting out is the effect of the coffin.

And the inheritors of the two heavenly bloodlines are in the same space, and there are still a lot of wet and dry scorpions in the space, and Shen Qingqiu said that the pressure is very large.

He smiled and didn't smile. He said, "Don't dare to be. Since you have been fascinated for a long time, why don't you come out... Come out?"

How to install B, sitting inside the coffin, it is too inconspicuous. unless--

He can't stand up.

Tianzhujun's fingers tapped slowly and regularly, and the pupil's green glow was reflected in the pupil.

He said cheerfully: "Okay. Can you please help the peak owner?"

There are frauds. Absolutely fraudulent!

There are also scams on the scalp. Shen Qingqiu owes a slight squat and puts a hand to him: "Please?"

Tian Haojun was pleased to hold on and stood up.

It turned out not to hide some weaknesses. Shen Qingqiu was slightly disappointed.

Then, it was empty.

But he still felt in his hand that he was holding the arm of Tian Junjun. Shen Qingqiu turned his eyes and looked down.

It is still holding, but there is only one arm left.

Shen Qingqiu has no expression.

Scorpio fell off his arm and emptied half of his sleeves. He was still very polite: "Ah. It was broken again. The troubled Lord gave it to me."

Shen Qingqiu: "..."

Rely on!

Shocked! ! !

Are you a doll? Can the joints be disassembled at will? !

Shen Qingqiu's hand, regardless of the trembling of the soul, handed the arm to Tianjunjun. The latter and Zhu Zhilang are both used to it, and they rub it, it's really a bang! Just take the arm back! Go back!

Tian Haojun took the opportunity to pick up the part, and he said, "Look at it."

Shen Qingqiu noticed that not only the break, but also a lot of places on the arm, the veins and flesh and blood have turned purple black, especially on the white skin. Even under his neckline, he also extended half a faint black color.

Shen Qingqiu indulged for a moment, said: "Lu Huazhi."

His butterfly fanned his wings and caused more than just a tsunami.

The first speculation, Zhu Zhilang is likely to take Lu Huazhi to shape the body for Tian Haojun, and sure enough.

However, this sun and moon reveals the body of Huazhi, and Tianzhujun is afraid that it will not be used smoothly.

The reason why Shen Qingqiu's soul and Lucy fit together is good. First, Lucy is raised with his blood. Second, Lucy is an Aura crop. Shen Qingqiu is also based on aura. The two are attributed to each other. Match.

However, the situation of Tianzhujun is different.

He is a Mozu, based on the magical power, Lu Huazhi will have a spontaneous rejection reaction, the body preservation effect is not guaranteed. It is not impossible to see such a situation in which the body is eroded.

Scorpio is not afraid of this topic at all.

"This is the case. Speaking of it, you can leave the Bailu Mountain, and there is also a credit for Shen Fengzhu."

Shen Qingqiu stood silently on the side of Zhu Zhilang, remembering the image of Bai Lulin in the beginning, it is... very bad. It's simply terrible. Even so, in those years when Tian Haojun was suppressed by the mountains, he never left the Bailu Mountain, got Lucie, and did not use it for himself, but did not hesitate to help the master.

A good loyal praise!

In the mouth of Shen Qingqiu, the corner of his eye was swept over the mural in the tomb.

He is absent-minded: "The work is in joy... Zhu Zhilang. Bailushan has been crouching for several years, and finally waited for the opportunity. With this powerful subordinate, Tianzhu Jun is really beautiful."

Scorpio Jundao: "I haven't heard the motto of my nephew?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "I have heard it. The grace of dripping water, the spring is reported."

Zhu Zhilang blushes and looks very strange under the green candlelight. He said: "Shen Xianshi will not make fun of me."

Shen Qingqiu didn't make fun of him. He was thinking about murals.

The mural is bright and colorful, but the brush strokes are arrogant, but it can be seen that the entrance to the main hall is a huge woman's face, the eyes are bent, and the corners of the mouth are rising. It is a look that is not self-satisfied.

Shen Qingqiu secretly judged that this tomb hall is undoubtedly the "Happy Temple" among the three temples of the Holy Spirit.

This information will be very useful.

Scorpio Jun did not notice the stranger and said: "He is like this, his mind can't turn. But I have been pleading with me to take you to the Devil."

Shen Qingqiu has been unable to understand this logic, and returned slightly to God. He saw Zhu Zhilang's eyes: "Would you like me to come to the devil world, and what is the connection with the reward?"

Tian Haojun calmly said: "Of course there is a connection. Because the four major factions can not stay, if Shen Feng is still in the Cangwu Mountain School, it is also within this range. He naturally does not want you to stay there."

Shen Qingqiu did not know what to pick up.

I just thought that this looks like a reasonable teacher. Now look at it... It is no different from all ambitious big, medium and small BOSS. The goal is to "destroy the world, kill the decent."

But then again, a great young man in the devil world, with the love of the human race, but has been suppressed for so many years for no reason, heart resentment is also appropriate. Shen Qingqiu was speechless for a moment, and asked in cooperation: "The next step is to extinct the entire human race?"

Scorpio is strange: "Why do you think so? Of course not. I like people. I just don't like the four major factions."

He smiled and said: "I have a gift to give to the world."

"gift". Ha ha.

Absolutely nothing that can be tied to a ribbon to make people happy! Shen Qingqiu was trying to vomit, and suddenly, the tomb hall was caught in a sudden tremor.

The zenith sandstone fell, and Shen Qingqiu stood firm at the bottom of his foot, but it was so strong that he could hear the sound of some creatures moving in the distance. He warned: "What?"

Tianzhu Junjing listened for a moment and said: "I came faster than I thought." He turned to Zhu Zhilang: "How much?"

Takeuchi Langdao: "At least two hundred."

Scorpio Jun smiled and said: "It's hard to capture ten, and it's really hard for him."

Shen Qingqiu did not understand, it seems that they do not intend to communicate with him to let him understand. Scorpio has dialed a pair of sand ash that has been lowered from the shoulder and said: "Shen Fengzhu, my nephew, but the hard-working waist has helped you and the Cangwu Mountain faction. I don't know what you mean? Will you go with him?" "

This is all directly in the grave of the people, and asked a fart!

Not right... a break?

Shen Qingqiu's heart moved and blurted out: "Golden Lancheng, sowing people. Is it an opportunity for me and the Cangwu Mountain to break?"

One cut and two cuts. I want to think about it. Now he has no mountains to return. The source of everything starts from Jinlan City.

Shen Qingqiu asked a word: "At that time, the sower who suddenly pointed to me was arranged by you?"

Zhu Zhilang lowered his head. Tian Haojun patted him on the shoulder and seemed to encourage: "It was originally a small experiment to solve the shortage of food in the South Xinjiang Mozu. I don't want Shen Fengzhu to be present, he just wants Shen Fengzhu to completely cut off the return of the human world. The mind is gone."

Shen Qingqiu immediately glared at the bamboo branch.

It is this to say good, and to find a seed to discredit him, what is it? ! The snake's retribution is really not reliable!

Zhu Zhilang whispered: "Shen Xianshi, Jun said that to wipe out the four major factions, there will never be one person to survive... Under the heart is really thinking..."

Shen Qingqiu pressed his anger and said, "Are you also looking for Qiuhai?"

Scorpio Jundao: "I don't know." He looked at Zhu Zhilang, who immediately looked at Shen Qingqiu: "The woman was not looking for it."

The sudden appearance of the Begonia and the sowers slammed Shen Qingqiu, forcing him to take the initiative to be thrown into the water prison by the Magic Flower Palace. Is it just a coincidence?

It doesn't matter whether it is. Shen Qingqiu said: "What are the reasons?"

Scorpio is slow and casual: "Calling Shen Feng, I also have my own selfishness."

He sighed and said: "My son, for so many years, it's really annoying.

Sure enough, it is for the Luo Glacier.

Although he had a hunch, he couldn't get away with him. Shen Qingqiu is still a tight heart.

Shen Qingqiu reluctantly cheered and said: "Luo glacier? What about him?"

Scorpio Junyi laughed and bowed: "How do you say it? I found him to Shen Fengzhu, very..."

His words are unclear, and even answering questions, Shen Qingqiu is very easy to make a big series to speculate.

As Tianjunjun uses this body for a longer period of time, the more magical the magic, the more the repair is restored, the more the body will be broken, and the patch will be filled everywhere. He needs a new body sooner or later.

Have a blood relationship. The same is the inheritance of the blood of the demon, and because of the mixed relationship, comes with two systems.

Whose body is more suitable than the Luo Glacier?

Shen Qingqiu blinked: "Call me back to the soul, the purpose is to lead him to the holy tomb?"

Scorpio Jundao: "Shen Feng is really understanding people."

Shen Qingqiu reminded him: "Luo Binghe has not yet taken your original position, can't enter the holy tomb, even if he wants to come, he can't come."

Scorpio is as confident as he is, saying: "As long as he thinks, he will be able to come."

Shen Qingqiu said slowly: "No matter what you want to do, it is your son."

Scorpio Jundao: "Yes."

"You and Su Xiyan's biological son."

Scorpio Jundao: "So?"

Hearing this, Shen Qingqiu finally convinced.

In the few words of the singer of the Luo glaciers, although the smile does not decrease, the expression of the words reveals a cold and ruthless feeling.

The original Tianzhu Jun used to be too much in the image of Shen Qingqiu's brain that loves peace and affection. When he mentioned Su Xiyan, his tone did not tremble. I like to call Luo Binghe as "my son", but I don't think he has any concept of father and son.

He is not just a peace lover, not a love supremacist. Completely subverted Shen Qingqiu's long-standing (wishfulness) cognition.

In fact, this is normal. For the emotions, the Mozu are originally alienated from the cold. They pay more attention to the desire of the mouth, advocating power and strength. However, it is not so much that this attitude of indifference, Shen Qingqiu is somewhat uncomfortable.

Luo Binghe is really... the real ? does not hurt the mother does not love [candle].

Especially when I think of the black pot of Jinlan City, Shen Qingqiu has been detained on the head of the Luobing River. This child's committee has been stunned for a long time, and it has been directly ignored for several times. And not long ago, when they just separated, they beat him up.

Shen Qingqiu really felt... a little sorry for him.

The tomb hall just fell into a dead silence, the second roar of the beasts and the shaking of the earth, breaking a pool of stagnant water.

This time, the situation has become increasingly fierce, almost approaching the landslide. Shen Qingqiu could not stand still after the next plate. He held the coffin with one hand: "Who can tell me, is this what it is?"

"What" has not finished yet, the zenith with gems embedded above the tomb hall suddenly collapsed into large pieces, and the three people in the temple reacted extremely quickly, far away. A loud noise, a heavy thing smashed down, falling in the center of the tomb, the smoke and the glimmering, there was a black shadow.

Luo Binghe stepped on a giant black beast. The black clothes flew in the dust, and the sword of the demon was stunned in the back. A pair of eyes ran through the red light and was murderously looking down.

The giant beast looks like a rhinoceros. It has a one-corner horn that bends like a moon. It can open a long trumple. It actually spits out a red-colored giant python from the **** red mouth. The rhinoceros is mixed with pythons, especially shocking. .

true! black! month! python! Rhinoceros!

Black + month + ? + rhinoceros. The original black moon rhinoceros is a simple combination of these four elements! The name of the chicory to the sky is as true as ever!

Zhu Zhilang immediately stood in front of Tian Haojun with due diligence, and was also blocked by Shen Qingqiu. Shen Qingqiu saw the Luobing River, and subconsciously leaned against Zhu Zhilang.

I have a question about my heart, and I don't know how to face this unlucky child.

I don't even dare to think about what kind of mood Luo Xuehe would look like when he saw his body withered. You can only sneak a slap in the face, and you can't see your eyes.

Tianzhujun picked up his eyebrows, and this movement also has an eight-point look with Luo Binghe: "I don't hesitate to capture two hundred black moons and rhinoceros to break the enchantment of the holy tomb. Shen Fengzhu, my son, is really very much for you. Different."

Shen Qingqiu can't refute. This is the rare World of Warcraft that can be opened in the original book. In order to break through the holy tomb, Luo Binghe can actually catch two hundred at a time.

Luo Binghe slid his face from the head of the scorpion, and the behemoth seemed to run out of strength, and could not hold it anymore, crashing to the ground. He stared at Shen Qingqiu, his eyes sparkling, and he was angry and like crying.

Shen Qingqiu suddenly reacted. The move he had just made to Zhu Zhilang's body was like abandoning the Luobing River!

After the smoke and dust dissipated, Shen Qingqiu saw it clearly. The Luobing River was actually a single-shaped shadow of the holy tomb. The Holy Mausoleum is also a forbidden place for the Mozu Holy Land. No matter which one, the local Mozu will be awe-inspiring and will not be offended. This is a question of faith. No one dares to follow it. Of course, he can only be a single figure.

Shen Qingqiu finally said: "Go back!"

Standing here, but the original author is stamped "I don't know how to let the male master defeat" the man who is he!

Luo Binghe did not answer, raised his hand, Shu Yajian thrown out, after Shen Qingqiu caught, this turned his face, facing the other two people in the tomb hall, the two groups of fierce tumbling magic in the palm, the body shape Flash, sent directly to the past.

This is handed over? !

In the left hand of the Luobing River, Zhu Zhilang's lower abdomen flicked him without any suspense. The right hand slammed into

Tianjunjun.

Shen Qingqiu fixed his eyes and stared at him.

Scorpio Jun caught it! One step did not retreat, the backhand gently stroked, rubbing on the shoulders of the Luobing River.

Shen Qingqiu vowed that he heard the sound of fractures from the Luobing River.

As if to verify this, Luo Binghe blinked, without warning, a stream of blood poured out.

His entire chin and neck chest were stained with red and still dripping. Luo Binghe wiped his mouth and looked a bit stunned.

Seriously, he hasn't experienced the feeling of being hurt and vomiting blood for a long time.

Say! it is good! of! male! the Lord! hang! force! gold! body! Do not! broken! set! law! It!

Don't you tamper with your son?

The author has something to say: Going out today is even worse... I feel sorry for the bad feeling.

I feel that the slow progress of GN suggests raising a TAT

Thank you sweet potato GN rocket launcher, plate mill fried rice, night love, Emma722, Xiaowang, white clothes, meat buns grenades, orli, Dabao every day, meat buns, gray ink, Oda secret, zzzsl, I am a tree, taotao, Leslie, shadow, Bale, sinking water, eve, teeth, rice, cats, fish, foam, snowlinxue, wind oil, night love, innocence under the mosaic, misty clouds swaying Gn mines

??Gn This set of pictures is decided to be released once, and the combo is more powerful!

Luguang GN originally intended to be placed in the chapter of Ice Love [Fog], or put a new chapter~

Today, I said that he found the text I wrote, and bought V is chasing. I am really a bit bad now.

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 58: Dilemma

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Tian Haojun only gently patted the shoulder of the Luo Glacier, and the arm was broken again. He frowned, and Zhu Zhilang immediately picked it up and put his hands on it.

The Luobing River did not wipe the blood, and the eyes flashed fiercely, and the backhand held the demon. Scorpio Jundao: "The sword is a good sword. Unfortunately, the usage is messy."

Luo Binghe rushed into the autumn and whispered: "Go!"

What are you going to do? Got it!

Takeuchi Langdao: "It's late, two hundred black moon ? rhinoceros can only make the sacred enchantment open for a moment, let you come in."

Luo Binghe sighed: "Then use the two of you to make a blood sacrifice, and then open again!"

Who knows, the sword of the heart has not been completely sheathed, and it is suddenly inserted back into the sheath. When Scorpio did not know when he had stood behind him, he pressed the sword back into the sheath with one finger, but he did not let him slash the sword. Luo Luohe reaction is also very fast, turned and met. Who knows no matter how fast he is, every time the demons can only pull up to three inches, they are then pressed back. A few round-trips, Tian Yijun seems to have lost interest, his wrists turned, no matter the demons, but directly on his heavenly spirit.

Luo Binghe eyes narrow, a group of rich purple and black gas rolled over his heavenly spirit, do not know what Tianzhujun is doing, he could not speak.

Tian Haojun closed his eyes for a while and opened his eyes: "It turned out that not only you, but also brought two small fish in."

He raised his hand and looked at the face of Luo Binghe, objectively commenting: "Like his mother."

There was a cold voice coming from the side: "The eyes are like you."

Tian Haojun slowly turned back.

The Shuya sword is cold and swaying across the bamboo branches. Shen Qingqiu said: "It's not a good deal for such a good subordinate. Isn't it a good idea for Tian Haojun?"

Zhu Zhilang whispered: "Jun Shang, the next time negligence."

It's still so difficult to do it "for a moment's negligence"! Shen Qingqiu took the boss to force him to live. This person is also slippery when it is not a snake!

Scorpio Jun slowly said: "You are so sad about Zhu Zhilang."

Shen Qingqiu is half-truthed: "You will be sad to your son, you will be sad. You let go of your son, I let go of your nephew, how?"

Scorpio Jundao: "I am afraid I will not give this opportunity."

Shen Qingqiu's palms are actually cold sweats, but the sound sounds extremely calm: "I am giving you this opportunity."

Scorpio Jundao: "I mean, Zhu Zhilang will not give me this opportunity."

The voice did not fall, and Zhu Zhilang slammed into the Shen Qingqiu sword tip!

This kind of force is very strong, it is really a desperate situation, and there is absolutely no suspicion of fraud. Shen Qingqiu was taken aback and subconsciously dismissed the sword. When Jianfeng received, Zhu Zhilang took advantage of the situation and flashed back to Tianjun.

Tian Haojun made a "you see it" expression and smiled: "If you want me to be jealous of him, Zhu Zhilang will ask for his own death. Shen Feng Lord should not underestimate him."

Shen Qingqiu has to vomit blood. As a hostage, Zhu Zhilang is totally worthless. It's hard to hold it once and there is no sense of accomplishment!

Tianzhu Jundao: "My nephew was aggrieved and should be asked back from Shen Feng's main apprentice." The five fingers slightly gathered.

The Luobing River snorted, and there was blood flowing out of the corner of the eye. But the eyeballs also turned hard to Shen Qingqiu, biting the blood in the teeth, saying: "Walk! Wherever you go... don't stay here!"

Shen Qingqiu raised his head sharply, and Shu Yajian threw it straight ahead. As if the white electric light flashed, and rushed to Tianjunjun, he slightly turned his head, and Jianfeng rubbed his cheek, slamming and nailing it to the wall behind him.

He said: "The head is not very good."

Shen Qingqiu slowly retracted his hand, a hook and a corner: "very accurate. Right in the bull's eye."

Tian Haojun glimpsed a moment and immediately turned back.

I saw that the Shuiya sword was nailed to one of the eyes of a smiling woman's face on the mural. The gemstone originally embedded in the pupil is broken into pieces and flickers down the stone wall.

The woman obviously only painted a face on the wall, and the corner of the mouth that can be bent and bent is more and more sturdy. It seems that the more she smiles, the more happy she is. A pouting mouth is on the side of her ear, as if she is a **** mouth.

Suddenly, in the tomb hall, there was a sharp laugh. And this laughter is from the mouth of the woman on the mural!

Xidian has anti-theft measures. On one side of the wall are inlaid gems, but as long as you kneel down, you will wait for the sound weapon of the Temple of the Devil to live and laugh!

This laughter is especially effective for the Mozu. After all, it was originally intended to guard against the Mozu, and no one would have nothing to do to the Tomb of the Devil. Once in the ear, the heart and brains suddenly screamed, and there was a sharp pain, a turn of the sky, and a flowering of the eyes. Zhu Zhilang couldn't help but pick up his ears, and Tian Haojun took out one hand and held the temple. Shen Qingqiu was prepared early, and the opportunity of this moment was swept away, and the left hand was raised. The Shuiya sword was echoed back, and the right hand grabbed the Luobing River and ran!

Rushing into the next tomb hall, Shen Qingqiu's first thing is to put down the gate and let it go! The heavy boulder fell to the ground and stirred up the dust. He only found the door closing agency. If he didn't find the door to open, he couldn't open the best! He just thought so, and he finally let go of his heart. Looking back, he almost gave up.

Zhu Zhilang was squatting with one hand and blinked.

Drunk and drunk. This can also be wrong! ! ! What made it, he actually left the father and son who are unilateral domestic violence in the palace of joy!

Sin and sin! ! ! Shen Qingqiu opened his hand and turned to Shishimen. Zhu Zhilang dragged him: "Shen Xianshi, don't go back. In front of him, he has no chance of winning."

Shen Qingqiu is going crazy.

Why is it so wrong to be wrong? ! They all blame the temple, the female wall laughter is too strong, the green candle is faint, and the three people are wearing black clothes that look almost the same. Because of relatives, are the preferences for color styles similar? !

Shen Qingqiu was so stupid to cry, he couldn't bear to hammer the stone door and said: "I originally wanted to be with Luo Binghe!"

Zhu Zhilang heard it.

For a long while, he said: "Shen Xianshi, you and he are not... have you been together?"

"..."

It's really unclear to this group of people!

Shen Qingqiu raised his hand and let him shut up, turned and walked a few steps, and suddenly felt that the soles of his feet were not flat.

Zhu Zhilang followed up and he made a blocking gesture: "Don't move!"

A huge woman's face covered the entire hall floor. They are stepping on the ears of this face.

Unlike the female face of Xi Xi Dian, this face has no flirtatious state, but it is fierce and fierce. It is a fierce, sinister, wide-nose, extremely ugly thing, like a mother-in-law.

Shen Qingqiu cautiously said: "Don't step on the face."

Zhu Zhilang: "..."

This is the whole face, not to step on the face...

The three halls of joy, sorrow and sorrow are one after another. After the first Zhongxi Temple, it is followed by the "Rage Hall".

Originally, the Luoling River view (xi) Guang (jie) Shengling, when passing this pass, adopted a specific position, but Shen Qingqiu did not remember which part he was stepping on. If you accidentally step on the wrong step, the anti-theft measures of the anger hall will start. Yu Jian is also not good, as long as it passes vertically above, it is a step.

In other words, being trampled on the face is of course angry! No wonder you are angry!

He dared to rush in because he thought he was catching the Luobing River, and he definitely knew where to go. Who knows that it will bring about the wrong person! It seems that Xizhilang and Tianjunjun were only in the first Zhongxi Temple activities, and most of them could not count on him to pass customs clearance!

The ground is getting hotter. Shen Qingqiu was squatted, and he tried the temperature and immediately withdrew his hand. The hot image is grilled on the ground with a fire, and the teppanyaki meat is standing on the ground. The cheeks of this female face on the ground were originally crimson, and gradually warmed up to become brilliant red.

I am afraid that they have just stepped on this face unconsciously. Shen Qingqiu stepped back a few steps and tried to move closer to the side.

Suddenly, the bright red liquid fountain erupted from the ground.

At the moment, Zhu Zhilang made a prototype, and a yellow-eyed green snake with fluorescent scales on the ground stood up and screamed, and it was four people tall. Rolling up Shen Qingqiu into a ball, firmly wrapped in the scales. Bai Sensen's fangs glared at Shen Qingqiu's head, and the golden eyes were closer to each other.

It's true that Scorpio Jun said that Hiroyuki's brain couldn't turn. Was not remembered by the traffic of realgar wine before the wind and tears? I have just been pointed by him with a sword and I don't remember it? Now I am still trying my best to protect him, so that Shen Qingqiu is embarrassed to hang him.

Suddenly, a loud bang rang, and the entire wall of the temple was collapsed. In the midst of the smoke, Tianzhujun moved his wrists and walked down the stone wall and stepped into the temple of anger. He said: "I don't know if this is my illusion. Shen Feng seems to be familiar with this holy tomb than I am."

Zhu Zhilang turned back to human form, lost his voice: "Jun Shang, don't come in!"

Tian Haojun has not revealed the doubtful look. He has stepped on the face of the woman on the ground for six or seven steps.

Shen Qingqiu: "..."

Zhu Zhilang: "..."

A magma column of four people slammed into the sky, and Tianzhujun was swallowed up by the raging flame.

Hahahahahahahahahahahahaha! ! !

Shen Qingqiu's heart is laughing. Let you not listen to people to finish the words! Let you beat your parents! You pretend, even if it is loaded, B is thundered!

But he can't smile very quickly. Luo Glacier was behind, and stumbled and came in. He had a loose arm and seemed to be completely folded. The blood could not stop flowing from the head, and one eye could not open.

So miserable. So miserable, than when he just came over, Luo Binghe was beaten by the original goods!

What is the physique of Luo Binghe? Why do the elders love to educate him in a violent way. It's not a hundred wars!

Zhu Zhilang turned around the fire column and had no other care. Luo Binghe took all the sights inside the temple, then looked down and jumped down the rock pile. After a moment, he walked out five or six steps and came to Shen Qingqiu.

Unscientific, how can he just know how to go without causing the institution!

Luo Binghe seems to know what he is thinking, and succinctly said: "Go face acupuncture points."

During the conversation, the two have passed through the temple of anger and entered the next heavy. When Shimen Gate was down, Shen Qingqiu couldn't help but see Luo Lanhe's eyes and confirmed that he did not find the wrong person.

Shen Qingqiu stood on the edge of the tomb hall and did not dare to shake. The main temple witch of the "Lamentation Hall" lives on the top of the zenith. Looking up, I really painted a girl with a brow peak and a mourning turn.

I noticed that someone had invaded, and the face was stunned, and the facial features were wrinkled, and the expression became more and more bitter. The first drop of water dripped from both eyes. It didn't take long for the dense yusha to float down the entire zenith.

He just wanted to talk to remind him that it was a corpse rain, can't touch it, Luo Luhe raised a hand, kept him underneath, and yelled at the two directly.

Shen Qingqiu: "..."

IQ! The original work is technical flow, which is too simple and rude! ! !

The Temple of Dim Sorrow and Mourning, but the original book hit a copy of 200,000 words, now converted, is there a chapter? ! At least the mourning hall has been dragged and pulled for ten chapters. Now? Are there three rows of wood? ! Are you in a hurry? !

The system bursts to remind: [Cut the water content, refined plot, B +100! ?

Cut too much!

After coming out, it was a dark and silent tomb. As soon as they left the tomb hall, the green fire was faintly lit, row by row, and extended endlessly.

The anti-theft measures of the sacred mausoleum are simply pervasive, mad and mad, and the smoldering candle is like being thrown around without cost. The blind corpses that had been wandering in the graveyard had drooled over. Luo Glacier raised a hand, his face was cold and intolerant. They whispered indecently, and the throat was full of snoring and screaming, burying his head and retracting into the darkness.

Luo Binghe did not look at Shen Qingqiu, loose his hand and said: "Go."

Before he caught Shen Qingqiu every time, he had to stare at death and watch it, but he did not watch it this time.

Shen Qingqiu noticed that Luo Bing's blush was so powerful that he looked at the green candlelight and was extremely abrupt. But definitely not because of shyness. Shen Qingqiu was a bit suspicious of whether he was poisoned or was beaten with blood. It can be seen that his footsteps are still calm and not like that.

He wants to ask a question, but he doesn't know how to ask.

When Shen Qingqiu was about to pick up a sentence, Luo Lanhe first opened it.

It seems that every time the atmosphere is deadlocked, he is the first to break the silence.

"Is this body and the spirits working well?"

Shen Qingqiu didn't expect his first sentence to be this. He stunned and replied: "Normal."

He remembered that this physical spirit was restored by Luo Luohe in five years.

Luo Binghe nodded and said: "That's good. Another body, I saved for a few days, but I can't keep it."

Lu Huazhi's soul was so dead, and instantly withered and dispelled, Luo Binghe could still support for a few days, and dared to come to the Holy

Spirit to go to the meeting. Shen Qingqiu did not know what to say.

It seems that Tian Haojun just mentioned that Luo Binghe “had brought two small fishes”, Shen Qingqiu asked: “Who are you bringing?”

Luo Binghe finally glanced at him and said: "I came alone."

After a pause, he went on to say: "The two just now are not good roles. Even if the Master does not want to stay with me, I hope that I will not follow them all the way."

Shen Qingqiu said: "Have you seen them before?"

Luo Binghe whispered: "Before I met the snake in southern Xinjiang, I handed a few hands and almost lost. The other one has not seen it, but I can't beat him."

Zhu Zhilang came from southern Xinjiang and ran there, naturally, to be diligent. Tian Haojun also said that the plague incident in Jinlan City was originally made to solve the food problem in southern Xinjiang. Luo Glacier has played several in South Xinjiang and Zhu Zhilang, which is expected to happen.

But Zhu Zhilang did not seem to explain his identity to Luo Binghe, nor did he regard him as a young master. Tian Haojun also did not have such a plan.

In this way, neither the father nor the cousin admitted his intention.

Shen Qingqiu's five flavors are mixed, and he is not stunned. The candlelight flashes, the tomb is dark, and the body of Luo Binghe is pressed against him.

Rub, just come back to the sympathy of this child, then come again! Come again!

The Kolo glaciers did not hold him this time, nor did they move their hands, but they fell on him completely, and then they did not move.

Shen Qingqiu finally found awkwardness. He was also very tired. He did not support the bodies of two people. He leaned against the stone wall, and the Luobing River leaned on him. He was soft and his head slammed on the wall, making a loud impact. Shen Qingqiu heart also followed a shake, the roots hurt.

He quickly stood up straight, hugged the Luobing River with his backhand, and groped for a moment and touched his back. The clothes behind the Luobing River were ragged, and they were all drenched by the rain of the mourning temple. Then they explored inside. The skin under the skin felt strange and seemed to have signs of ulceration. And it has already produced astringency.

After all, corpse rain is not a good thing.

According to the habit of Shen Qingqiu, he loves to open the bow and enjoy the two small ear scrapers first, but his paw just sticks out, he can't get a hand, so he pats his cheek twice and the sound is not allowed. Light: "Luobing River? Luobing River?"

The Luobing River was closed with closed eyes, and the lashes did not tremble. The more reddish the face was.

Shen Qingqiu reached out and touched her forehead and cheeks, like a fever. But there is absolutely no such concept of "fever" in Luo Binghe. When you touch it again, your hand is cold. His whole body is like a head in a microwave oven and his body is in the ice.

In the concept of Shen Qingqiu, even if the man has occasional moments of being trapped, it will not last for a long time, and it will not reach the point of losing consciousness.

After Shen Qingqiu put it in the head of Luo Binghe, he smashed the place where he had just hit the wall.

"Luo glacial, can you hear it clearly?"

no respond.

Shen Qingqiu counted a calculation. In order to protect the flesh from letting it wither, Luo Binghe consumed a few days of spiritual power (and finally did not protect it); the big fee Zhouzhang was everywhere to catch the black moon and the rhinoceros; after coming to the holy tomb, he was first kicked by Tianzhujun. Then, in the middle of the temple, the sound wave attack, continue to be kicked and kicked by Tianzhujun, and finally the body is raining.

How to think is much more serious than fever.

The author has something to say: thank you ori, night love Gn rocket launcher, Lucciya, three-inch daylight grenade, and snowlinxue, Bianjunjun, shadow, a, Cory leaf wu, zzzslGn mine

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 59: Melting ice

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After the glare of Luo Binghe, the power of the glare lost its power, and the blind corpses who had indented into the depths of the darkness began to move around again.

Shen Qingqiu held the fallen Luobing River in one hand and held the Shuiya sword in one hand. He slammed the blade and flew out of the blade. It was like a flying weapon. The first one pierced a dozen times. However, the sharp edge of the blade is very powerful, and the green light of the smoldering candle is reflected on the sword. The more glaring, the blind corpse has a strong ability to capture light, and the dodge is fast. The second time this trick does not work. Shen Qingqiu just put the sword back into the waist, a few thin arms have been stretched into the vicinity, and even a rushing eye of the rushing glaciers, he took a crit and took the unruly blind corpse The head blew up the flower.

However, the crit is easy to use, but it cannot be used from time to time. The spiritual power consumption is too great, and it will take a long time to explode the food, and Shen Qingqiu is now back to the spiritual state of the two grids. It can no longer be as unscrupulous as before. After dozens of shots, the sensation is not enough. The blind corpse pushed and shoved in the tomb. He had to come and fly one. Although these monsters were low-level, they could not finish, and they still had to hold a faint Luo Glacier. Luo Danhe's head slammed on the stone wall again.

"?", I heard a special pain. Shen Qingqiu stunned his head with his hands, touched and touched, and always felt that he had a big bag. His heart prayed to Amitabha Amitabha, which burned and fell, but don't stupid the child! ! !

The little devil is hard to keep, and staying in this tomb filled with smoldering candle will only lead to a source of blind corpses. He changed his position and put a hand on Luo Binghe on his shoulder. The stride of the meteor dragged forward, and the blind corpse was thrown a few feet behind him. But as he rushed to breathe, the candle was constantly lit up. The figure of the person is invisible, and although the blind corpse can't keep up, it has been unable to get rid of it. Until the corner passes a small burial chamber.

This may also be a preparation room, which is sturdy and sturdy, and the swaying is extremely neat, and some even cover the floor, and there is no solemn dignity. Shen Qingqiu hurriedly dragged the Luobing River into it, and looked at it one by one. Some of them were lying in a strange posture with dead bodies, and some of them were empty.

The sound of the tomb outside is getting closer and closer, pulling out long and chaotic black shadows on the ground. Shen Qingqiu saw the situation in a critical situation and jumped into the stone. He wanted to stuff the Luobing River into another coffin, but it was not that time. The two men clung together and rolled into the stone.

Rao is wearing a soft bottom, and Shen Qingqiu is still staring at Venus. Luo Glacier is on the top, Shen Qingqiu is down, he is pressed down, almost no breath can not breathe.

Eat this grown up child! How to look so thin!

There is also a half-covered cover that is not covered tightly. Shen Qingqiu is about to reach out and shut down. The secluded green light sways outside, and the zenith reflects several black shadows.

The blind corpse came in.

They slowly approached the tomb, and from time to time came a soft "buckle" sound, and the sharp nails rubbed across the surface of the stone, making it creepy.

But if there is a place where there is absolutely no hidden candle, it is in the coffin. As long as there is no light source, these blind eyes can't catch them.

Shen Qingqiu was not in a hurry, lying on his back, and Luo Binghe pressed his face down on him, his head embedded in his shoulder socket, and the heat spread to Shen Qingqiu's neck, which made him feel uncomfortable.

Even he is uncomfortable, Luo Glacier is naturally more uncomfortable. Just Luo Luohe hand ice head heat, it is better to use his hand to lower the forehead. Shen Qingqiu felt that this was a good idea. He was trying to hold the wrist of Luo Binghe and lifted it up. Suddenly his body was stiff.

Five dead skins and fingers with long nails appear above the coffin.

Why are you searching so carefully and thoroughly! ! ! Doesn't it mean that the IQ of the blind corpse is very low? ! ! It's not something that shines, people don't want to care about it! ! !

Shen Qingqiu suddenly found out that there was something in his face that was emitting a faint red light.

Looking at the squint, although Luo Lianhe's eyes were closed, the celestial print on the forehead had already been formed, and the reddish print on his forehead was extinguished with his breath. The red light shines with one.

What is this stuff! Is it similar to the fact that every time Altman plays a little monster, it will be flashing at the last moment?

Both hands were pressed by Luo Binghe, unable to pull out the mark of the bad thing, subconsciously turned his head, and the lips pressed against the smooth forehead.

It looks...it seems a bit like the forehead of the pro-Luo glaciers. Don't care about this detail, it's important!

The hand that was thin and thin, stuffed with dirt on his nails, and wrapped around a few strands of hair, trembled into the stone, and groped around.

The interior of the coffin is narrow and can be as long as it continues to maintain the scope of this exploration. But this hand does not know how to converge, and the deeper and deeper. Shen Qingqiu followed him more and more, and he quickly touched the back of Luo Binghe. He gritted his teeth and pulled out a fast-pressed right hand. He found a well-prepared place behind the Luobing River and pressed it down. .

With such a press, the upper body of Luo Binghe was completely attached to him. There were still gaps to find. Now, the two people are almost embedded in a group, the chest is attached to the chest, and the lower abdomen is attached to the lower abdomen.

Originally, the lower abdomen should be the softest part of the human body. Shen Qingqiu's stomach was flustered by the lower abdomen of Luo Binghe. The more he pressed down, the more sure he was sure to practice eight packs of abdominal muscles, which made him hard to die.

Although the hand stopped at the top of the back of the Luobing River, it changed direction and touched the other side.

Seeing that he had to touch the calf of Luo Binghe, Shen Qingqiu crossed his heart and separated his legs, so that the left leg of Luo Binghe fell into the middle of his legs.

I have already compressed the space occupied by the two to a minimum, and really can't be smaller!

The blind corpse touched for a long time, didn't touch anything, and swallowed it out slowly.

When the blind corpses were dissatisfied with the tomb, they swam far away in groups, and Shen Qingqiu was relieved.

Now this position is too ugly and too unsightly... If someone looks over and looks inside, Bao Zheng feels that Shen Qingqiu is holding the

Luobing River and will not let go, and he is desperately trying to put him in his arms.

He just wanted to sit on the Luobing River and suddenly heard a sound in the tomb.

"It's too early to let go of your heart now."

This voice is old and sarcasm. Shen Qingqiu immediately grabbed the Shuyajian sword, turned over, pressed the Luobing River underneath, sat up himself, the cross sword was in front, and the whole **** was on alert: "Who!"

The blind corpse has long since gone, and the tomb is empty, only the hustle and bustle of the house.

... don't tell him which coffin is in the coffin! He just saw it, almost all dry goods!

The voice said again: "If the old man doesn't want you to see it, you don't want to see it even if you turn over the entire holy tomb."

After listening to two sentences, Shen Qingqiu found that the voice was very familiar, and he had definitely heard it. And not just one sentence.

When the flash of light flashed, he inserted the sword back into the sheath and said: "Since it is a predecessor of the dream, there is no need to pretend to be a ghost."

As soon as the voice fell, an old man appeared in the center of the tomb, dressed in luxurious clothes and looked like an eagle.

He sat on a stone sarcophagus and looked down at Shen Qingqiu: "You still remember the old man."

Shen Qingqiu said: "Remember naturally. Since the predecessors of the demon appeared in front of me, I must be dreaming now."

Before the dream, one can only appear in a dream with a black mist image, but now it can be transformed into a human form. It seems that the body of the Luobing River has recovered very well.

Seeing him is him, Shen Qingqiu has turned his heart. The demon is absolutely standing on the side of the Luobing River. Since he appears, at least it will not harm the Luo Glacier.

Mengmo said: "But you are in trouble, but you are not dreaming."

Shen Qingqiu said: "Can you ask the predecessors of the dream to help, enter the Luobing River dream, wake him up?"

Dreams: "Don't wake up."

Shen Qingqiu wonders: "Why?" Is the brain of Luo Binghe burned out?

The dream magic is faintly authentic: "Can't get in. This kid is now chaotic, a void, a fog, a nightmare. The old man used to encounter this kind of situation only in the dreams of two people. One of them is A person who is seriously ill."

It seems that it is not a good thing to say. Shen Qingqiu patiently asked: "The second?"

"A foolish person."

Shen Qingqiu's hand holding Shuyajian's sword tightened tightly.

The dream demon self-concerned: "It is also the kid who should live. In the past five years, the day spent a lot of energy and spirits, and the night of the day to kill his dreams. The old man has taught him that this is tantamount to self-destruction of the gods, he does not There will be such a day sooner or later. In the past seven days, in order to preserve your body, the spiritual power is worn out, and the magic sword is more opportunistic to chaos. Moreover, he still hardly sacred the mausoleum, and confronted the highest-ranking Tianmo bloodline descendants of his own generation."

Shen Qingqiu's throat was dry, and looked back at the Luobing River, which was lying unconscious in the stone sarcophagus. "Why can't the seniors wake him up?"

"You can't do anything."

Shen Qingqiu punched him and hugged him back into the coffin.

Dream Magic: "..."

He frowned: "What are you doing?"

Shen Qingqiu answered: "Sleep. Wait to wake up."

Mengmo's forehead bursts into blue veins: "Do you dare to ignore the old man?"

Shen Qingqiu closed her eyes: "Since the predecessors said that they have nothing to do, of course, I can only wait for myself to wake up and protect him."

The dream devil said: "The sacred mausoleum of this family is very dangerous, and there are two troublesome characters waiting, and you can't protect him by one person."

He is very right, very right.

But now, besides him, who else can protect or say that it will protect the Luobing River?

Shen Qingqiu blinked and sighed: "You can't keep it. How can I say it is my apprentice."

After a long time in the Luobing River, Shen Qingqiu was upset and wondered what it felt like, but one thing is clear: nothing can be said to let Luo Binghe be here.

The dream is cold and cold: "After many years, are you willing to admit that this kid is your apprentice?"

Shen Qingqiu agreed: "It is indeed a long time."

He still waited for the demons to continue to sneer at the yin and yang, but the old man suddenly sighed.

He said: "If this kid can wake up, I will hear you, I don't know how happy it is."

Grandpa, can you not be so embarrassed every sentence!

Shen Qingqiu is covered with black lines. What is "if you can" "can wake up", this life and death unpredictable tone makes him more worried about it!

Meng Meng suddenly angered and screamed loudly: "I am the master of this kid, how many things have he taught him?! Ah?! Through the heavens and the earth, manipulating the human heart! But he just refused to call me a master. 'Predecessors', 'predecessors' are hanging on their lips! You have only taught him some rough and sloppy feet, but he is chasing behind you and crying and shouting called Master! It is really discouraged! "

He had a sigh of relief early, and now they saw the two men lying in the same coffin. They felt that the picture was glaring, the old eyes were embarrassed, and they were very unhappy and complained.

Shen Qingqiu is not happy, the swordsmanship of the Cangwushan School is a thick and shallow fist? !

Hehehe said: "I am his life mentor."

System certification, Luo Binghe's outlook on life and world values ??are affected by him.

The dream is like: "Do you know? Why have you been able to give up on him for so many years?"

Shen Qingqiu stunned again. From the point of view of Luo Binghe, this question seems to be nothing wrong.

The dream demon blows his beard and blinks: "If in the dream, the gods will not remove you from the ghosts, and today will not give birth to these incidents." He walked up and down on the stone sarcophagus, violently said: "This kid It was originally a promising plasticity, but when you meet you, you will be so sullen, mother-in-law, crying, but also pretending to be pretending to be in front of you, so it's cold! According to the old man, you will either do it or you will Killing you, it's like tossing and screaming, wanting to refuse to greet and say that you are still resting, people are watching and being angry!!"

Shen Qingqiu really wants to cover his ears or sew his mouth.

Dreams are really annoying! ! ! Is it really good to tell this kind of thing in my own life? !

He glanced at the quiet face of Luo Binghe, and his eyes flashed for a moment. He cried and cried... Hey, immediately withdrew his gaze, his cheeks were a bit hot, and it was definitely an illusion!

Shen Qingqiu couldn't bear it: "Can the seniors wake me up?"

There is still resentment in the dream: "Wake up? You don't know how to get out when you wake up."

Shen Qingqiu: "Of course I know. Please tell me the seniors who used the black moon and the rhinoceros to break the boundary."

Dream Road: "The open entrance has been closed."

Shen Qingqiu said: "It may not be possible to open again."

His eyes fell on the sword of the heart of the Luobing River. The entrance that has just been opened once is bound to be weak, and then use the magic sword to make a hollow, maybe it can be opened again!

The dream looked down at him, and he felt in his heart, but he did not care: "This sword may not be used for you."

Of course, he also knows this. Shen Qingqiu secretly gritted his teeth and said: "There is no other way. Always try."

When he woke up, he was still lying in the stone sarcophagus, and the Luobing River was also pressed against him and was held tightly.

Thank goodness, finally, the old demon of the Monster, who is grinding, will let him out!

Shen Qingqiu was about to sit up with a bone, and suddenly, the right leg seemed to pick up something, and he poked **** the inside of his thigh.

Shen Qingqiu thought it was a hilt, and he was absent-minded and reached out. When he first encountered it, the system news suddenly exploded:

[Sweetness +1000?(?^q^)?~~~ Congratulations on achieving "*" relationship progress"! ! ! ?

In a flash, Shen Qingqiu became a dry cargo.

"*Relationship progress"? Is it a hairy thing?

He looked down again. This "handle" is really a must.

Tianzhu!!!!!!!!!!!! It is Tianzhu!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Shen Qingqiu murders and then commits suicide!

The wind screamed and danced for a long while, and his palm was shot on his face, comforting himself in his heart: the sun and the moon in the holy tomb, maybe now is the morning outside? ! Normal phenomenon, normal physiological phenomenon!

Will it be eliminated by itself? ! Generally speaking, this is all right!

But it doesn't matter, it seems too pitiful! ! !

Poor and no way, can't help him in this situation? ! ? ! ? !

Pretending not to see that it should be forgiven, right? ! ? ! ? !

correct! After all, there is no obligation for Master to help the disciples to eliminate fire, even if the fire is what he has come out! ! !

Shen Qingqiu pushed the Luobing River up abruptly, and took a palm to the chest and sent a few waves of spiritual power to go in. Although not many, but now he can't output more, how much can be lost.

The rest of the things are ignored! Ignore!

Out of the stone sarcophagus, dragging and pulling all the way, taking the Luobing River to the "end of the East" pointed by the dream magic. After a while, the walls of the tomb began to become damp, the soles of the feet were slippery, and the moss was heavy. It was not easy to stand firm. Shen Qingqiu slowed down and avoided slipping.

Continue to go, not only moss, weed flowers have also emerged, the tomb is gradually widening, the trees on both sides of the high and low sides rise from the ground, the ground is not only slippery, but also the old tree roots entangled, from time to time squatting. The flying insects pass by, and the birds speak. The blue-and-black zenith suddenly rises high, and the crystal white stone inlaid on it is flashing, and it looks like the night sky star curtain.

Although they seem to have the illusion of being in the jungle, they did not go out of the holy tomb, but only came to a special tomb inside the holy tomb.

Each tomb in the sacred mausoleum was designed by the democrats of the past generations for their own lives. It's strange and varied. Just like an apartment, the tenants move in and the man has a set of roughs, and the rest is of course to decorate the house according to his own preferences. Those who are good at the agency will be biased towards Qimen armor. Familiar with Warcraft, you will raise the guardian monster. Those who are good at herbs will be planted with poisonous flowers and grasses.

The owner of this tomb is obviously the last one. Don't look at these trees, flowers and plants are ordinary, Shen Qingqiu definitely do not want to touch.

He untied his coat and put it on the heads of the two men. He pressed his hand against the waist of the Luobing River and took a cautious step.

The grass leaves move.

Suddenly, the sharp, empty air shone with a cold white light.

Shen Qingqiu made a snap on his left hand, and the sword at the waist was squirted out, and the slamming sound was crossed with the cold sword from the attack. There was still no solution over there, and the second white light came immediately. This time it was directly stabbed in the throat of the Luobing River. Xiuyajian is blocking the first sword, can not recall, can not throw the Luo Glacier, in case of encountering those flowers and plants will be finished!

In a hurry, Shen Qingqiu was slightly wrong, raised his arm and grabbed Jianfeng with his bare hands.

The blade deeply opened the palm of his hand, but he could hold it firmly, but he did not advance another half inch. The blood is not dripping, but splashing, and the clothes on the half of the autumn and the grass on the ground are covered with a layer of bright red.

He finally found out that it was a painful thing to grab the white blade directly with his hand.

Blood light reddened Shen Qingqiu's eyes, he jerked his head and his pupils shrank.

I never imagined that the "small fish" in the mouth of Tianzhu Jun actually refers to these two people.

The author has something to say: Thank you Lunatic, orliGN rocket launcher and night love, Bao Mibai GN grenades, A zero, orli, shadow,

zzzsl, 16415314, fog, a,, night, eve, Bale, the other side Jun, qzuser,
gorgeous lightning reed Gn mine

Ice brother wants to leave the group. The law of the attacking attack ends
here. I swear that this is true!

At this time, Gn's, the author's daily _ (: ?) ? _ _ a few days ago really card
is very painful, thank you for your tiger touch

Luguang Gn~ Cangshan Mountain School is happy everyday~

?? GN pens domineering smoke MM! ?(?^q^)?Please step on me

Yukka sauce is about to smoke MM~ This hairstyle feels right!

So today, my sister is really popular. O(?_?)O~

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 60: Protect yourself

Remember [www.mtlnovel.com] for one second, update fast, no pop-up window, free to read!

After smashing the old trees, two people came out.

To be precise, only one person has gone out, and the other one has been pushed on a wheelchair-like car.

Standing is a beautiful woman with slim waist and bumps. Although he was pushed on the chair, he was wrapped in a rough felt blanket below the neck, but the exposed head was very familiar with Shen Qingqiu.

The sword is still moving forward, Shen Qingqiu has to grasp it, and the force is so great that the blade almost cuts his half palm.

The expression on his face remained the same, and he smirked: "Autumn girl, the old palace owner, don't come innocent."

Qiu Haiyan looked resentful. The head of the old palace moved and his voice was hoarse: "Is it true that Shen Fengzhuo looks like me?"

That is to say, just go through the game. Shen Qingqiu laughed.

Looking closely, he found that the word "innocent" is really not suitable for use at this time. In the past, the old palace owner was a general figure of the fairy family. No matter what the Xianmeng meeting first saw, or Jinlan City was not happy, the appearance of the appearance was not at all. But now the old palace owner, the meticulous snow white beard has become dirt and tangled, the face is a lot old, wrinkles piled up denser than the old tree behind him.

The old palace voice is stunned: "You must be very strange, why I became like this."

Shen Qingqiu thought that I could say no wonder and then can you let me go? But he said, "I heard the old palace owner return to the hidden cloud."

The old palace owner said: "Return to the cloud tour? What is going on, this will ask your good apprentice."

Although I don't know what is going on, it seems to be looking for Luo Binghe.

Shen Qingqiu did not move his voice, and he took the Luobing River to his back and blocked it.

Qiu Haijun hated: "Shen Jiu, I have already said that you have become ash, I also recognize it. I have long known that Huayuecheng, you must be guilty of self-destruction, self-discrimination? Oh, how can you be that kind of person? In the scene of the demon enchantress, I glanced at it, and you really didn't die!"

What you recognize is only my *, I don't recognize my soul, what is the use... Shen Qingqi helpless.

When the day was smashed at the Akabane Cave of the Sahuan Bell, Shen Qingqiu rescued the various factions and only saw a short side with her, which caused doubts. After returning to the Cangwu Mountain School, he was taken away by the Luobing River, and the Begonia also crossed the border and followed all the way to the Devil. The Luobing River arrested a large number of black moons and rhinoceros to break the sacred enchantment. It was bound to be ruined, distracted, and innocent, and did not notice that someone had secretly mixed in. Summary: Women's hatred can't be underestimated.

It's just the combination of these two people. Shen Qingqiu never really thought about it, and I don't know when they will get on the line.

Thinking of this, Shen Qingqiu suddenly understood: "When the autumn girl suddenly appeared in Jinlan City, there is also a credit for the old palace owner?"

Since Zhu Zhilang has denied that he did what he did, it is that others are helping. Otherwise, with the miscellaneous door of Qiu Haijun, there is a chance to grab the front.

The old palace owner smiled coldly and did not answer, nor did he deny it.

The dandelion seeds are usually floating in the air, and they are swaying and flying over the eyes. Shen Qingqiu said: "Shen Mou asked himself not to offend the old palace master..."

The old palace main road: "It doesn't have to be hidden now."

His throat is hoarse, as if there is a piece of cockroach stuck in his throat: "When the Luobing River entered my magical flower palace, I cultivated it carefully and deliberately supported it. He insisted on not accepting me as a teacher, and even refused to marry my daughter. I will never forget it. I naturally want to explore Shen Fengzhu and see what kind of character it is. Who knows that I have found out many old things. I know exactly what you are. What have you done, how to get into the Cangwushan school, it is really wonderful. Even if there is no sower, you will be fixed in the water prison. Who knows that there is another change, it does not bother me. "

To put it this way, the disciples of the Magic Flower Palace had a very bad attitude toward him. It was not the intentional guidance of Luo Binghe, but it was the deliberate influence of the old palace owner.

Shen Qingqiu couldn't help but glanced at the Luobing River.

If the child turns his brain and worships other people, he will not give birth to so many things. But this persistence and dead brains, Shen Qingqiu can not complain. He had to sigh: "The little sorrows are cherished by the old lord. But the two swords that the lord of the palace had just swayed at him, and they did not change their words and deeds."

The old palace main road: "The original was originally, but now it is different. Shen Feng, please let me go, I want to count the general ledger with this kid."

Shen Qingqiu: "I let it go, the palace master only kills him, no matter me?"

Begonia sneered: "He doesn't care about you, I am still here!"

Originally her fighting power was too low to be neglected, but this situation is really a bit troublesome.

The old palace said: "This animal is ungrateful, and it hurts me so much. I can't help him."

Shen Qingqiu said: "If he is really ungrateful, he will not leave your daughter a life. The grass must be rooted, and he understands this truth than you and me."

He did not expect to kill him, and he actually had a day to defend the Luo Glacier.

It's said that the old palace screams and laughs. The begonia slammed open the rough felt covering him. Shen Qingqiu breathed for a few seconds.

Under the felt, there was only one flat body, and all the limbs were missing.

The old palace owner was actually cut into a human stick! A generation of lords, such a person is not human, ghosts, ghosts, dirty nests on a small broken car, only one head can rotate. This picture is extremely impressive.

The original Shen Qingqiu's end was actually transferred to the old palace. This beam is big, and it is definitely not a problem that can be solved by a few words!

The old palace owner sneered: "Is it seen? He is not as good as the roots."

Shen Qingqiu seriously agreed. Why don't you scribble the roots!

These two small fish, one wants to kill Luo Glacier, one wants to kill Shen Qingqiu. Begonia is not good enough to be helped, and some people need

help. Although the old palace is lonely, it is much stronger than her. Well, once was the head of a school, the limbs were broken, the mobility was inconvenient, and the spiritual power was not reduced. Men and women are not tired of working together, it is the scorpion.

Shen Qingqiu broke the blade with bare hands and threw it into the grass, staring at the two people facing each other.

In fact, he can gamble.

Although facing the Tianqijun, who has no original data, the Luobing River is not used, but the old palace owner is still in the original role. When the protagonist does not break the law, he should not lose his role. .

He can try to let go, just like the copy of the Shuanghu City, and let the old palace owner cut the Luobing River to see who is in the end.

The old palace owner slowly said: "I will ask again, you let it not?"

Shen Qingqiu lowered his arm, and the blood of the palm of his hand stopped the flow slightly, and began to drop the answer.

He looked up and said coldly: "Is the old palace owner thinking that the quiet peak disciple is bullied?"

No way, it is different now than it was at the time.

In any case, he couldn't convince himself. With the man's golden body not breaking the law, he stood by and watched, letting others cut down the glaciers and bet on who would win.

Now, if he can still take advantage of the Luobing River with such a high risk, it will be a scum!

The old palace owner suddenly burst into his eyes and burst into a loud voice.

He lost his limbs and put his spiritual power in the sound of his drink. Every time I drink, Shen Qingqiu feels that there is a strong stream of

swords and axe cuts, and the power does not lose crit. The grass is swaying and the leaves are flying diagonally. Shen Qingqiu held the scabbard in the right hand that was still bleeding. It was blocked for a few times. In the tremor, there was a severe pain in the palm wound, but he did not dare to change his hand. He did not need to hug the Luobing River with his left hand. He was afraid to throw people out!

Even if it is cut into a human stick, the spiritual power of the old palace is not weak. It is no wonder that Begonia is going to rely on him. Just thinking this way, the old palace owner suddenly heard a long sigh, and the sap of the Sword of Jian Ya sent a very light crack, which was not blocked.

After a strong attack, Shen Qingqiu was stumped backwards. On the way back, he turned around and used himself as a meat pad. He did not let Luo Binghe fall to the ground, and he was pressured to stare at Venus.

The old palace master finally did not marry, Qiu Haijun pushed him slowly.

He calmed down for a while, looking down at Shen Qingqiu, who was carrying the Luobing River: "You really protect him."

Shen Qingqiu thought, if Luo Binghe is awake, he is afraid that he will not protect him like this.

The old palace main road: "Why don't you use the spiritual power to fight back? Are you already exhausted?"

Shen Qingqiu did not answer, and the tiny white flies flew over, and he was about to get on the pale cheeks of Luo Binghe. He blew a smack and flew away.

The old palace owner thought that he was a manifestation of his fate, and he stopped paying attention. He turned his eyes and condensed on the face of Luo Binghe's quiet sleep.

The way he just screamed was wiped out, and suddenly disappeared, showing a state of obsession.

Shen Qingqiu: "..."

This expression... is not right.

The old palace owner looked at him for a long while and sighed: "When you fall asleep, it is the most like."

His eyes fluttered up and down, and if he had his hand, he must have touched the face of Luo Binghe. Shen Qingqiu micro-sense nausea, involuntarily clasped the head of Luo Binghe, brought a belt to his arms. The two are now in a position where Luo Luohe snuggles on him and his head rests on his chest.

Shen Qingqiu Shen Sheng said: "You see clearly, this is not Su Xiyan."

Perhaps this name awakens the old palace owner. He swears evilly: "If you can obey, power, status, magic flower palace, what will I pass to him? One or two, both ungrateful. Forgiveness!"

After snarling for dozens of ungratefulness, he suddenly turned his face and softened. He said: "Xi Yan... Come over... Let the Master... Let me..."

The old palace owner was caught in the confusion, the saliva slipped down the corner of his mouth, and the autumn sea otter quietly receded, revealing the color of disgust.

Shen Qingqiu's heart is bright and the nausea is getting stronger.

It's no wonder that the old palace owner is a little strange to the Luobing River. It is no wonder that Su Xi Yan Mingming is his most beloved disciple. As a result, he has no attachment to the Magic Flower Palace. He said that he rebelled the teacher's door and rebelled the teacher's door. He did not hesitate to go to the Devil's Youth Doubles.

This kind of "love" is almost the same as that of ?. The old palace owner favored Luo Binghe, and he must have found the shadow of the apostles in his past. The possessive desire of Su Xiyan extended to Luo Binghe, and he wanted to cultivate him into an obedient doll.

But looking at his madness, I am afraid that it is not only simple to make Luo Binghe a successor. "obedient" is far more than literal.

Do not blame Luo Glacier to cut him down.

Shen Qingqiu covered the back of the Luobing River and pressed his face to his chest to prevent the old palace owner from continuing to obey him. I can't bear to say: "You are enough!"

I couldn't see the face, and the main facial muscles of the old palace squatted, squirming like a sigh of relief, eyes full of resentment, and suddenly opened his mouth.

But he didn't make a sound. The two eyeballs protruded and the whole person suddenly became a stone statue.

Shen Qingqiu held his breath for a while. The main hall of the old palace was squatting, and the white blood of the eyes climbed up.

But it can't be moved.

hahahahahahahahahahaha!

finally come!

Really, when he was so stupid, he was beaten, didn't he know how to fight back? !

Really, when he drags on the individual, he is so weak that he can't fan his face back. !

Begonia is suspicious: "What is it?"

She seems to pull the sword, Shen Qingqiu said: "Autumn girl, advise you, do not pull the sword, do not incite spiritual power, unless you imagine him."

Qiu Haiyan turned to the front of the old palace in doubt, and the scream of "ah" sounded.

Between the old face of the old palace, between the dense wrinkles, covered with green granulation, it seems that the pain is unbearable, not only can not move, can not even say anything.

Qiu Hai trembled: "What have you done?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "I have nothing to do. But don't forget, this is in someone else's tomb. Do you think that the Mozu will not have protective measures?"

The dandelion-like white floc floating in the air is actually a demon plant, "love silk."

This plant will be planted on living creatures and is especially attractive to people who are diverging energy. If you move your aura or magic, you will **** the seeds. This is also the reason why Shen Qingqiu tried to stick to the fight and not use the spiritual power.

"Love silk" into the meat, no pain and itching, with flesh and blood as the soil, once germinated, broken skin, every inch is the pain of tearing blood. And the more you move, the faster you grow, the more you dare to crit, the madness for a while, and you can sprout in an instant.

The old palace owner had been attacking with a snoring sound, and the stream gathered in the head and throat, and now has a face full of granulation. The granulation stems are all blood vessels, with a thin coat on the surface, and the roots are still deep under the skin and grow to be closely connected to the nerves.

Shen Qingqiu said: "The old palace owner must not yell again, or the temperament will grow into the brain, and it will be impossible to return to heaven."

This scene is both disgusting and horrible. Qiu Hai grinned for a while and finally couldn't help it. His eyes turned and he fainted.

One can't move, one is unaware. Winning!

Shen Qingqiu breathed a sigh of relief and stood up with Luo Binghe.

The old palace main muscles are tight and vaguely said: "Don't be too happy, you can't go anywhere."

Just a few words, he was so painful that his face was distorted, and his face bristles trembled.

Shen Qingqiu replied with a voice.

From the right arm to the shoulder, I climbed into the pain of deep flesh and hysteria.

When I first came in to block the two swords, I had to use the spiritual power, and now I finally sprouted.

However, fortunately, this time there is no pit glaciers.

The author has something to say: Thank you Lunatic, orliGN rocket launcher. Rorrim____, night love, A seven GN grenades. Xi, gooee, Rorrim____, ? youth, 16415314, the sale of imported Indian oil, zzzsl, shadow, Bianjun, dry summer, Gn mines

Singles Ice Brother must wake up

Give all kinds of touches in the group _ (: ?) ?) _ giants please take my knees

Qing Pingle GN [????? CRY but why the background is not a bed (hey!

YukkaGN [Sheep Devil Luo Xiaomei?

Luguang GN [meat ball! Meat ball! Give me the meatball of Master Shen!

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 61: Singles Day

Remember [www.mtlnovel.com] for one second, update fast, no pop-up window, free to read!

See Shen Qingqiu half-slung half-lost Luobing River is going to go, the old palace main throat "ah" screaming, because of urgency, fell from the car, no limbs in the ground and flowers in the ground and difficult to wiggle I climbed forward and looked at both horrible and pathetic.

The old palace owner muttered: "Don't go... don't go... don't go..." Shen Qingqiu's soles slipped faster. Who knows that the old palace owner suddenly looked violent, and the throat was roaring.

He actually fights and fights!

Shen Qingqiu couldn't figure out whether he didn't want them to go, or didn't want Luo Xuehe to live. He used a cracked scabbard to block it once, his right hand was shocked, and he took a **** bud that had a head, and he was so painful that he had not tossed the Luo Glacier. Under the pain, the blood rushed, and he slammed into the old palace, and his eyes were murderous.

The old palace owner once smashed it once, and a lot of granules broke out, and some even grew out from the corners of the eyes. He seems to have no pain, haha ??laughed, rolled a few rolls on the ground, like a pork, rolled to the side of the begonia, shouting at her ear: "Do you want to kill Shen Qingqiu? He is at you What are you sleeping in front of you?! Get up, kill him! Kill them all!"

He is really crazy!

Begonia was shouted and woke up, and a blink of an eye was an old face with a dead orange peel. It was full of foreign objects, **** holes, and the soul flew on the spot. The hysterical screams, and the sword was cut into

the air. Shen Qingqiu was afraid that she would move her spirits and lead the seeds of love silk to her body and shouted: "Calm!"

The old palace blame called: "Fast! Fast! You are not always asking for help? Now he can't hold it, fast!"

Qiu Haiyan saw Shen Qingqiu in his eyes, which was like a slight return to the soul, his hands shaking and his eyes straight.

In all fairness, Shen Qingqiu has no hatred for this woman. She said that she is still the suffering of the original goods. But if she had to stop here, he would have to shoot.

Unexpectedly, Begonia did not ask for the indiscriminate killing of the past, but rather stunned Shen Qingqiu, glaring at the Luo Glacier in his arms, instead of moving forward, he took a few steps back.

Her lips groaned: "Nothing... no possibility... fake! It's all fake! Not my brother. Not my brother!"

what happened?

She cried and said, "I haven't done anything. Why should I suffer for so many years?!"

Shen Qingqiu is amazed. Begonia is just a coma for a short while, how do you change your personal appearance when you wake up? Or, like seeing something that is unacceptable, it is scared.

Shen Qingqiu knows what is wrong, Shen Sheng said: "You don't move."

The old palace screamed: "What are you waiting for?!"

Begonia lost his mind, holding his head and screaming in the autumn and screaming: "Why don't you kill me. Why don't you kill me?!"

Shen Qingqiu was called a foggy water, and Qiu Hai took the road and fled. He shouted at the back: "Hey!"

Run around in the holy tomb, one dead road!

But people have already run far, and there is no spare time to chase. Shen Qingqiu gave her a wax and went on.

The old palace owner saw her running away, and the last hope disappeared without a trace. She stayed on the ground and suddenly sipped her head and took a sip of grass. Laughing and laughing, the longer the granulation on the head, the denser and faster the life, and the whole head is filled with the moment. Soon after, he couldn't laugh again, and Shen Qingqiu seemed to hear the abnormal sound of the skull's brain being squeezed. The old palace screamed a few mouthfuls of gas, and the head rested heavily on the ground, and could no longer lift.

A generation of patriarchs, who are so ugly and ugly, are really embarrassing.

Shen Qingqiu did not take a few steps, an empty voice rang in his ear, seems to have come from all directions. Tian Haojun's voice laughs: "Shen Feng's master is really a playful hide and seek. It's better to guess, when can we meet again?"

Shen Qingqiu touched his leg and touched a foreign object in his hand. His forehead was sweating. Love has grown up to the legs along the blood.

Tian Yijun also said: "When you go all the way to the east, do you want to go back to the broken entrance to escape the holy tomb?"

This is actually knowing his position. Shen Qingqiu was shocked and looked down at his legs.

Once you let the love on your legs take root, you can't walk away when you want to go. He bit his teeth, glanced at the Luobing River, twisted his heart, tore the hem, grabbed a **** bud, and slammed it!

There seems to be a gap of tens of seconds in his mind. It seems to have been torn off a whole piece of flesh.

Shen Qingqiu breathed a few breaths and gradually woke up, only to find that the sound of his breathing sounded like a whimper.

He can't even wipe a face now. no way. Really... too **** hurt!

Although the blood flows into the river, it is good to walk. He just thought that Luo Binghe looked miserable. Whoever expected him to look like it was really a miserable twelve points.

Tianzhujun knows his position and must come to this side. Continue to go east with Luo Binghe, and I will definitely hit his two good relatives. The mother of the old palace is really killing the individual, and he is dragged into this by him!

Shen Qingqiu came out of this wild forest tomb hall and used several tombs. He quickly went in and took a sip of the clean and comfortable stone sarcophagus, protecting the head of Luo Binghe, and carefully placed him in. He tried his forehead on the back of his hand, but it was hot and hot, and the mark on his eyebrows became brighter and brighter.

Shen Qingqiu pressed the sword of the heart under the hand of Luo Binghe, and fixed the god, which slowly closed the lid.

Tianzhu Jun did not walk slowly, Zhu Zhilang followed.

As soon as the stone road turned, Shen Qingqiu held the Jianya sword and stood in the middle of a tomb hall. He looked at them coldly and seemed to wait for a long time.

Half of his Tsing Yi was dyed reddish, and his right hand and blood slid down the traces of dryness, and his lips were almost as white as his face.

Scorpio Jun was amazed: "It's just a moment, and why Shen Feng has become so embarrassed."

Shen Qingqiu looked back at him. It was clearly swallowed by the magma pillar in the hall of anger. Now, even the scent of roasted ganoderma

lucidum on the scorio is not smelling. At most, the black coat has a little edge, which is really true.

Tian Haojun asked: "What about the love of Shen Fengzhu?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "Go out."

Scorio laughed: "Shen Feng is still here, how could he go out."

Shen Qingqiu also smiled at him.

So laughing and laughing, Tian Haojun suddenly could not laugh. Because he found that he was not making a step.

He looked down. From the soles of the feet to the waist, I was covered by a layer of extremely strong crystal ice, and the coverage continued to spread along his body. Zhu Zhilang is slightly stronger than him, and his legs and arms have been frozen. He only noticed that this tomb was very cold.

Scorio has settled and said: "Mobei."

Guess it is very accurate. This tomb hall is the hand of the father of Mobei Junzu. Their blood is good at manipulating the ice, and there is no one in the ice demon world. The tomb hall behind it is also closely related to the ice law.

Within the Holy Land, there are venues available everywhere. Without him to shoot, there are naturally things that can contain the opponent. Shen Qingqiu remembers the original description. Once something with a temperature higher than the air temperature of the tomb hall enters, it will be frozen on the spot and become an ice sculpture. After freezing for two or three days, it will be broken into ice slag. So before he came in, he first mobilized the pulse to minimize the body temperature. Otherwise, the pit people will not be able to get into the pit. So he looks like he will look pale.

In a word of hard work, Jian Bing has climbed to the chest of Tian Yujun. His expression is unchanged, and his hands are full of magic, but he can't

break the ice crystal that wraps his fist, with little effect. Even if you can't keep him frozen, you can at least half an hour.

Scorpio Jundao: "It seems that it is not an illusion. Shen Fengzhu banned the land of my family, almost can be said to be well known."

Shen Qingqiu said nothing, rushed to them and turned and left.

Tian Haojun glanced at Zhu Zhilang and said slowly: "I said, if you really want to bring Shen Fengzhu to the Devil World, you have to make sure that he will not mess up. What to do, you know."

Zhu Zhilang whispered: "...understand."

After listening to these two sentences, Shen Qingqiu had a terrible hunch.

Takeuchi Langdao: "Shen Xianshi, can't help it."

do not! Do not! You have to thank me and I am so miserable. If you apologize to me, I can still have a life! ?

Just thinking about it, Shen Qingqiu had a good walk, and suddenly he took a glimpse of the stone wall.

Something seems to be struggling from his stomach, and flocking to the whole body.

It feels familiar and terrible. Shen Qingqiu almost broke out a grass mud horse on the spot.

The blood of the demon.

Luo Glacier is now asleep in the coffin, and in his body, it is only the blood of others.

Tian Haojun said: "The peak owner should not drink for the first time. Why haven't you got used to it?"

Shen Qingqiu resisted the urge to retching: "...when will I drink it?"

Scorpio Jundao: "Shen Feng Lord don't forget, your fairy has been in our hands for a long time. There are too many things to do."

It's no wonder that it's so easy to judge where he is going.

Shen Qingqiu stopped and continued to move forward. The more he walks in the abdomen, the more he has colic, but his speed does not decrease. Among them, he has the ability to increase his pain, and he knows that he must not be embarrassed now.

The two were frozen and had a chance to escape. If they wait for them to thaw, it would be hard to think about them!

Although the heart knows what is good, the faster he can go, the more fierce Zhu Jilang is urging, and Shen Qingqiu can't help but look back at him.

If you say that you want to repay your money, is this so that the blood worms will lay their eggs in his stomach and have fun together? !

Scorpio Jun sighed: "This way you can go so many steps, Shen Feng is determined to be determined, and it is very human. Or should you say that you are a Luobing River, even your life is not?"

Suddenly, Zhu Zhilang said: "Jun, I can't hold it down."

The voice did not fall, Shen Qingqiu felt that the pain suddenly broke away.

When Scorpio Jun saw him actually ran up, it was very strange: "Can your blood not hold him?"

Zhu Zhilang is also puzzled, saying: "Before you can hold it. But I don't know why this time, I can't hold it!"

Shen Qingqiu creaked in his ears, but he couldn't see it clearly. He thought that he had to drag the Luobing River to the entrance and throw it out, holding the wall and continuing to jog. I don't know what I got, I shook it.

It's been hard for so long, it's nearing the limit, it's on the edge of collapse, and his knees are soft. However, this did not go down, but was firmly held by one hand and half-lifted.

Shen Qingqi was dizzy, and his eyes focused on it.

In the dark and faint stone road, you can't see the face, but you can see the eyes of a pair of angry fire, and the mark of a red light.

The author has something to say: Thank you for the diving bomb and orli of the sweet potato GN, the rocket launcher of the GN and the GN rocket, the Yamazaki retreat, the grenade of the night love GN, the snowlinxue, the fried rice of the stalk, the eve, the wind of the wind, the zzzsl, the appearance of Jingan , 16415314, Su Xiaoying, Mudu unparalleled, Bianjun, Xiaotian Mi, crane tail, Bao Mibai, January blue, 59 years of return to the moon, 2578429, Lingbai GN mine

Ice brother wakes up, at night [[?[[?]]]]

Going through the night road, the calligraphy works of Taoist Gn. Good word, good word!

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 62: Singles Day II

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Tianzhu Jun and Zhu Zhilang have frozen from the ankle to the top of the head, and two ice sculptures surrounded by black air stand in the center. Luo Binghe stepped into the temple, and the silky white ice climbed up his black boots and was ruined unrelentingly. He patted the two ice sculptures one by one, and the cracks appeared on the ice.

Shen Qingqiu leaned against the stone wall and said: "It's useless. The crystal ice that has already been formed is not so easy to break, and you can't hurt them if you hit it. It's better to seize the opportunity, and they are sealed and escaped from the holy Ling."

Luo Binghe turned and walked toward him again.

Seeing Luo Binghe, Shen Qingqiu was shocked and happy. Originally, I planned to go back to Shijie to pick up people. I didn't expect people to wake up. I just wanted to blurt out and asked him how he felt. He found that Luo Binghe seemed to be very angry.

Luo Binghe screamed: "Don't you tell me not to follow them all the way?!"

This sentence is almost smashed out. Shen Qingqiu was originally dizzy, and was stunned by the eardrum. It seemed as if someone had poured a cold water on his head and stayed for a while. He was stunned by an unknown fire.

He said dryly: "Hello?"

Luo Binghe's tone is still not good: "What is good?"

It's good to see him full of anger.

In this case, it is also a matter of returning Luo Binghe. Well, when you say it, you don't have to be completely ruined.

Shen Qingqiu nodded: "That's good." Turned around and chased a direction and walked away.

In fact, he does not know where to go, to go out of the Holy Tomb, the Devil Sword, Luo Binghe, both are indispensable, and no one can only sway inside the Shengling. However, the old man has been dragging his way, and he has been stunned in the end, and it's boring to stay alone.

He did not take a few steps, and a smoldering candle lit up next to the stone road, faint candlelight, illuminating his half face.

Luo Binghe suddenly stretched out and held him: "... Are you crying?"

Shen Qingqiu heard a word.

Did he cry?

Did he cry?

How could he cry? ! !

Shen Qingqiu raised his left hand and wiped his cheeks. This intact hand has been holding the Luobing River just now, and now has the opportunity to free up to do other things. A touch of face, hey, really wet, so disgusting.

Shen Qingqiu suddenly remembered, this is the tear that came out when the love silk that was grown on the leg was just pulled out.

Really ugly.

The anger in the voice of Luo Binghe disappeared without a trace. He said ridiculously: "So, I was faintly heard that the Master is crying, isn't it fake?"

Shen Qingqiu was a little angry and angry: "Cry and cry, don't know!" After the fall, he left, Luo Lanhe quickly hugged him from behind.

It's hard to die, just happened to hold Shen Qingqiu's right arm rooted in love, Shen Qingqiu did not scream, or snorted. Luo Glacier immediately released, only holding his left hand, looking through the candle.

The more you look at it, the more you are scared. Now Shen Qingqiu has almost no place to see. The injury is injury, the blood is blood, and it is a mess. It is really terrible.

Luo Binghe remembers that before the coma, Shen Qingqiu was clearly intact. His voice trembled: "These... are all for... me?"

Shen Qingqiu wants to vomit blood. if not?

He couldn't say such words, and it seemed to be like a knock on the drums, only two words: "Let go!"

Luo Glacier changed his face in a flash and softened it: "Don't let go. Master you don't be angry, I am wrong."

He said this many times!

Shen Qingqiu waved his hand. Hurry and walk away, the blind corpses are all around, what it looks like here.

Luo Binghe was dismissed by him, and he was entangled in the same way as the cowhide sugar. He couldn't keep it: "Would you like to beat me? Would you like to play another vent?"

Come here, there is a shake, who is coming to lock him up -

The bottom of his feet is fast, the two walked all the way, Luo Binghe was entangled all the way, Luo Qinghe that set of roads now Shen Qingqiu is already familiar with, seeing him eat soft and not hard. After grinding for a long time, Shen Qingqiu said helplessly: "...you are always like this, crying and admitting mistakes, deadness is not changed. What is the use?"

The Luo Binghe told him that he was sobbing: "I can't change it. Don't give up on me."

Looked at his pocket, if you don't care about his head and the bag that he knocked out, Shen Qingqiu really wants to punch a few chapters on his head. His education method is no problem? How did you raise a crying bag? The fascinating king Luo Luohe likes to hold the teacher's clothes and cry, and say what it looks like, whoever dare to believe! ?

Ning Yingying did not love him crying!

Shen Qingqiu can't stand it anymore: "Who abandoned you? Ah?"

Luo Binghe Road: "When I passed out, there was a little consciousness left, I was desperately thinking about waking up. But I finally woke up and found that lying in a coffin, Master did not know where to go. I was always angry. I was fainted and thought that I was left behind again. I thought that you would rather go with them than to take care of me..."

I woke up and found that being abandoned in the coffin was so bad that it was not good. Shen Qingqiu coughed a bit.

Luo Binghe said again: "I didn't mean it. I don't know why, I don't want to say this in my heart. I don't want to say that kind of words. In front of the Master, I can't control myself. I know this is ugly and shameful, but Master. You didn't leave me, I have been protecting me all the time, not my dreams, I am so happy..."

Who is ugly and shameful?

The two big men huddled together to wipe their noses and wipe their tears. They didn't look good, you know! ?

Probably because it was so happy, but more gorgeous words could not be said, only knowing to repeat the two words "happy" and "happy". Shen Qingqiu's face twitched twice, rubbing his temples, and sighed deeply.

Count it. This is not the first time. Even the dreams have said that this child is this kind of ghost character, in front of the cool mad tyrants black scum, behind the scenes may have to twist and cried, and still care about him.

Having said that, I am also bored enough. Just a little misunderstanding, and I am not angry, I will be inexplicably angry, and there is no difference between this unfortunate child of SJB.

He sighed: "Then you are really fine now?"

Luo Glacier nodded immediately: "Nothing."

Just burned so badly, now there is nothing left? Shen Qingqiu was very suspicious and put his hand on his forehead. Sure enough, the temperature was cool and smooth, and Shen Qingqiu had to pull his hand back. Luo Binghe's hand was covered up, and he was forced to let him go, and the eyes under his hands were shining.

This look is too familiar. This is not the look of the three good young sheep who screamed with him every day on the quiet peak.

Shen Qingqiu was stared at by him, but he was not forced to withdraw.

When someone else is elated, isn't it just like a fan?

He said: "Do you really have nothing at all? Don't you feel dizzy? Spirit and magic are not working?"

Luo Binghe said: "It's very spiritual. It's very spiritual. It's more spiritual than ever."

Between the talks, I have already reached a tomb in the east of the East. The Luobing River draws the sword and slashes, and draws a black hole in the wall.

The folded arm was magically long, and the legs were not smashed. The blood on the face was wiped clean, and the disenchanted sword that had been obedient was also tidy.

Shen Qingqiu didn't want to say anything. He made a gesture of "going it away," and took the lead through the crack.

There is plenty of light outside the mausoleum, and Luo Binghe actively reaches out to help Shen Qingqiu.

Speaking of it, they haven't been able to get along this way for a long time.

Shen Qingqiu felt a sigh of relief at the bottom of his heart and couldn't help but smash the glaciers. It seems that he is really "very spiritual".

He was afraid that he would be a male lord again. He had an old life to protect him. As a result, there was no such thing as a fart. He was crying for the renewal of the plug-in [manually bye]

Being depressed, Luo Binghe suddenly said: "But, except to hear the Master is crying..."

Shen Qingqiu asked: "Who is crying?"

Luo Binghe immediately changed his mouth: "In addition to hearing someone crying, there is a strange feeling."

Wen Yan, Shen Qingqiu is a little worried. Sure enough, there are still sequelae? He said: "What do you feel?"

Luo Binghe shook his head: "... can't say it."

Shen Qingqiu: "Does it hurt?"

Luobing River Road: "No pain, very..."

He didn't finish his words, his face was confused, and he looked down.

Shen Qingqiu immediately squinted. This time I really want to slap him back to the Holy Land.

Tianzhu, Hello, Tianzhu, see you!

This topic has not continued, it is over.

The voice of Tianzhujun's voice is not chased up: "Shen Fengzhu, why are you so anxious to leave? The two of you almost turned over the holy land of your family, so you left, leaving nothing, you can't say it. What?"

He didn't say a word, and the sound was close. When it doesn't take long, it appears in the field of vision. Shen Qingqiu turned a blind eye. However, Mobei's ice method that has been smashed in the mausoleum for thousands of years can drag these two people to their sacred tombs, enough conscience.

The Luobing River was unable to smash them into slag. It was originally unpleasant. Now people have sent them up, but they agree. He screamed at the festival, staring at Zhu Zhilang, and said in a gloomy way: "You dare to give my teacher a blood."

Take a glimpse of Shen Qingqiu and reveal the twilight. Scorpio Jundao said: "Don't say this with this expression. Don't you give him blood? Or who is the other blood in Shen Feng's subject?"

It was said that Luo Binghe was stiff and clenched his fists.

Shen Qingqiu just lifted the hand that lifted and held the Shuyajian sword. Luo Binghe immediately whispered: "The master does not have to shoot, I am enough."

Say it!

Three black air column storms skyrocketed, Shen Qingqiu was watching the war, and more and more deeply realized that the magic and the people really are of different races.

Destructive power is too different!

And the Luobing River is really upgraded. Sure enough, the renewal fee for the plug-in! A time ago, I was beaten and unable to fight back. Now it seems that the male aura is still firmly on the head of the Luobing River!

During the battle, a red-bone bone eagle hovered in the air, lowering the wings, and exploring the opportunity to enter the melee. The Luobing River took one of the two. It didn't seem to notice the bone eagle, which was obviously unfriendly. Shen Qingqiu saw it clearly, and was about to make a sound reminder. The bone eagle suddenly swooped and swept to the top of the Luobing River.

Sneak attack?

Shen Qingqiu put the Shujian sword in his hand, blinking and aiming at it.

The white sword is like a sword, and the bone eagle punctures through lightning.

Who knows that he has not breathed a sigh of relief, the body of the bone eagle does not fall, but collapses into thousands of drops, and flies toward Shen Qingqiu.

There, Tian Haojun suddenly stopped, jumped out of the battle circle, and laughed out the voice. Luo Binghe saw the scene of flying blood in the air, and his face flashed a horror.

Shen Qingqiu reacted to it. This bone eagle was actually formed by the **** form of Tianyijun. He deliberately let the bone eagle attack the Luobing River, in fact, it is necessary to draw himself to shoot down it!

When he first discovered this, he was smeared with a **** rain.

Big **** surgery, blood bags, two bags, buy a bag to send two bags, no money!

Tian Haojun smiled slightly, raised his hand, and swayed in the air. Shen Qingqiu felt a stagnation of the heart, and it seemed that he was really caught in the palm of one hand and maliciously kneaded.

The amount of blood is too much. Although I closed my mouth just now, there was a slight rust smell in the delicious. It seems that it is still in the middle.

Shen Qingqiu hehehehehehe.

Who is like him to drink the blood of the demon as a red cow. Who has been drinking three heavenly blood like him?

Grass mud horse, I don't play anymore! Don't play it anymore! ! !

The eyes of Luobing River are all red, but the blood of Tianjunjun is in the body of Shen Qingqiu, and he dares not to rush to shoot. He is afraid that he will suddenly spur blood, and he can only bite his teeth: "...stop!"

Zhu Zhilang saw Shen Qingqiu's face a burst of white, and couldn't help but say: "Jun Shang, his men's mercy..."

Scorpio shrugged: "That depends on what another child is doing."

The three bloodstains in the Shen Qingqiu body fell into the sea, fighting hard to resolve. Among them, the blood of Luobing River is mainly to protect the five internal organs and tendons of Shen Qingqiu, suppressing the blood of Zhuzhilang, and to compete with the blood of Tianjunjun. Hands tied feet. The best way to let go of it is to turn it into a **** scorpion, because he is completely unscrupulous.

He said to the Luobing River: "You want to be clear, and then go on like this, who can't hold it first?"

Luo Glacier's eyes were deep and anxious and lacking in strength. In the end, he still stepped back.

He said: "You withdraw first!"

Scorpio Junji did not let the elders of the juniors realize the enlightenment, saying: "You first."

Luo Binghe immediately said: "Okay."

Scorpio Jun smiled unclearly: "Sure enough..."

He turned to look at Zhu Zhilang: "What to do, I don't know why, I saw them, and there was a feeling of extreme unhappiness in my heart."

Zhu Zhilang nodded silently.

After a long period of time, people outside the Cangwu Mountain School finally felt the unhappiness of the dog's eyes.

Shen Qingqiu felt unlucky, but did not want others to follow the bad luck. He held his heart in his hand and kept his expression on his face: "How do you want to toss me, please feel free. If you said, drinking so many times, it should be Get used to it. But if you want the body of Luo Glacier, don't even think about it."

Shen Qingqiu's life hates the role that is being used as a bargaining chip. If he wants to play this role as a drag-and-drop, it is better to ask him to die.

Luo Binghe is angry and helpless: "Master respects..."

Shen Qingqiu said: "You shut up."

Scorpio is strange: "Who said that I want his body?"

Shen Qingqiu is speechless.

Scorpio Jundao: "He looks like me handsome, why do I want his body?"

Who said that you are more handsome than him?

Who sealed it?

Who said who said who said?

The Luo Glacier written by the plane to the sky, the chicory written by the sky, before the sky, did not come to the ground, no one, no one, no one, no one to eat the book, the first handsome handsome?

Is it not pure that the Luobing River lineage is not pure? !

108 cat food GN sprouts madly called the old palace master! ! ! Oh, oh, love it! ! ! Sour and sour is so good to have a strange feeling about the picture book! ! !

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 63: Confession

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The land of dreams.

Bamboo house.

Outside the house, wind and forest, bamboo leaves. Shen Qingqiu sat next to the case, hands folded his sleeves and set his mind.

The abbreviation is sitting in a daze.

When there was not too much, a sudden rush of footsteps came, and Luo Binghe appeared at the entrance of Zhushe, and hurriedly said: "Master!"

He rushed into the house, and Shen Qingqiu smashed the old half-slot and finally blew it out.

Shen Qingqiu said: "Let you give, you really give it?!"

Luo Binghe: "If I don't give it, I don't know how the devil will torture the master."

Also said that people are devils, you are the devil, a big devil, a little devil, toss the dead!

Shen Qingqiu patiently said: "When I didn't call the second, I was worried. I don't want to be a teacher."

After many years, I re-professed to be a teacher in front of Luobing River for the first time.

Luo Binghe looked at him, and there was a faint anger and anger in his eyes flashing in his eyes: "Master, you are all fainted, and said that it is

not worth worrying about?"

I finally woke up to meet, and finally finally said something, but still forced to helplessly, watching people being taken away.

If it is not for the bloodiness of Tianjunjun, the Luobing River will not be tied. Obviously, I don't want to drag people back, but I still feel trapped. Shen Qingqiu's heart is annoyed: "It's not that you are useless. It's that I don't pay attention and I'm taking his way."

Luo Binghe Road: "Shi Zun was poured into his blood, but also to help me. Even if the Master can bear, I can't bear it. The sword he will give him, is not a big deal."

Shen Qingqiu gave him a jealousy.

What is "not a big deal"? That is your golden finger! ! !

When he spoke to his lips, he quickly changed his mouth: "Have you ever thought about the consequences of the sword falling into the hands of others? The Devil World, Northern Xinjiang, the human world, and the Cangwu Mountain will be the objects of his destruction."

He is picking up the stakes, but the Luo Glacier is depressed again: "...the teacher is angry, I gave him the demons, just because I was afraid of implicating the Cangshan faction?"

.....

How can this child not understand?

He said that you don't want your body as long as your sword, do you believe him?

Is it so sweet? What if he took the sword and turned his face and didn't recognize the person?

Worried about the Cangshan Mountain faction and the worry about the Luobing River, the two are not contradictory!

Luo Binghe's feeling is like a little girl who is holding a man all day and asking, "Do you love me, love you more, or love me more?" I don't know what kind of circuit is thinking. .

It doesn't make sense to say this to the child. There are no three or two sentences and it is entangled. Shen Qingqiu is catching chickens. Who knows, Luo Binghe has complained first: "I don't understand with Master."

Shen Qingqiu held his hand and took a deep breath.

Both sides feel that they can't communicate with each other, and they can't be better. Generation gap, this is the generation gap!

Luo Binghe suddenly said: "Master is to know my heart."

The topic turned to this, Shen Qingqiu stiffened, feeling a bit bigger.

He is least good at dealing with this occasion.

Luo Binghe said: "This bamboo house is the beauty of my dreams. Whenever I am upset, come here, I will calm down very quickly."

Is that where he secretly wipes his tears and cries?

Luo Binghe slowly said: "The days of Qing Jingfeng Xueyi are the happiest time of my life."

When he said this, his expression and tail sounds were extremely soft. Shen Qingqiu looked in his eyes, and his apex seemed to be poked. Even in his heart, he was embarrassed.

Because this is really the ultimate that a person can regard something as a treasure and love as a life.

No one can bear to sneer.

Luo Binghe's fingers gently licked the polished and smooth green bamboo tabletop and whispered: "When I first entered the Cangshan Mountain School, I was very happy and very scared. I thought that from now on, I

must work diligently. Under the quiet peak, Shizun didn't care about me at first."

"But I remember more, the first time I sent the wound medicine to me was Shizun. For the first time, let me go to the carriage, prepare the room for me, patiently teach me the sword, secretly secretly maintain... These are all teachers."

Shen Qingqiu listened in silence and suddenly discovered that he had ignored the other side all the time.

Luo Binghe is not just a person who simply avenges.

Of course, he will be repaid in a thousand times, but others will be good to him, and he will be more firmly engraved in his heart. Every piece, every bit, Shen Qingqiu did not care, and some of them were completely unimpressed, but he was clearly remembered in his heart.

Remember, of course, it's a good thing, but if you think about it, it's better...

Luo Glacier withdrew his hand on the bamboo case and suddenly took a step toward him. Shen Qingqiu said: "You are calm."

At this time, if his folding fan is in his hand, he will fan his fan and calm down both of them. Luo Glacier still listened to his words, his face barely kept calm: "Master can know, why do I always calm down against you?"

Shen Qingqiu really can't guess, but only silently.

Luo Binghe said: "Shi Zun once asked me whether it can withstand any kind of suffering and suffering."

Shen Qingqiu: "?"

It seems to have been there.

He said: "Not bad?"

Luo Binghe: "Yes, I can bear it. I can carelessly by anyone. But this pain is not to be given to you!"

A thousand 10,000 people can be bad for him, it doesn't matter. But there is only one person who can't be bad for him!

His meaning is very clear, his eyes are not convergent, and the burning flame is deadlocked to Shen Qingqiu. Shen Qingqiu couldn't stand it anymore.

He said: "You put it first..."

Should I talk about the right thing at this time? Talk about how to get back the stolen gold finger, the two JP relatives of 818 Luo Binghe, guess the gift that Tianjun Jun will give to the human world, how to deal with these, and the three blood in Shen Qingqiu's body. How to solve it.

Luo Glacier is not worried about business. He insisted on the earthly: "Unless everything has come from the beginning, the master will not do this for me from beginning to end, do not accept me as a disciple, don't save me twice, don't teach me carefully, don't give me any hope. How do you let me give up now?"

If you say it, it is like Shen Qingqiu is not responsible!

He just reached out and wanted to give the Luobing River a smooth hair. He was caught and pulled to the front.

Shen Qingqiu: "...feed."

Luo Binghe Road: "If Master respects me to do this, then swear at me, cut me, kill me. I never give up, you know."

When he finished, he dropped his eyelashes, his throat trembled, and he leaned his head closer.

It seems to be very nervous, for fear of being rejected, and even the lips are shaking.

Shen Qingqiu has no choice.

Obviously, he clamped Shen Qingqiu. Why did he seem to be more helpless with the strong one?

Bamboo forest green houses and empty mountain birds have no trace.

Shen Qingqiu climbed up.

The air is very dry and the throat is itchy. Next to him was a dark-skinned Mozu girl. When he saw him sit up, his accent rushed out and shouted: "Wake up!"

Tian Haojun picked up the curtain with one hand, and the probe came in and looked at it. He raised his eyebrows: "It's been a long time to sleep."

It's too late to wake up!

Otherwise, Luo Xiaohe didn't know when he would release him. When he is stunned, he will die!

Shen Qingqiu wiped his face. The dry wind blows the curtains and the outside scene leaks into the car.

He is now lying above a black-streaked serpent, and the giant snake carries a Chinese platform and crawls smoothly on the ground.

Surrounded by large and small all kinds of all-beast, half-beast form of the demon, merged into a messy but large-scale army, is moving forward.

Shen Qingqiu judged that this place should be the southern boundary of the devil.

Northern Xinjiang is the site of Mobeijun, and now it has become the site of the Luobing River. Only the southern Xinjiang will have more animal-like demons and hybrids, similar to the animal world.

I don't know where Tianzhujun will move with this group of demons. What are you going to do?

Shen Qingqiu observed the environment, and suddenly found that the right chest, the entire arm is still faint and painful, and a little slow and incompetent.

Shen Qingqiu took a deep breath and made a good psychological preparation for twelve points. He looked down.

.....grass. The situation is more serious than he expected.

He was like a prosthesis that was picked up by a twig of grass, covered with green granules, and trembled with slight limb movements. The five fingers are numb, and even the fingers can't be twisted.

He couldn't bear to watch it only after a glance. Xiuyajian is at hand, so I really want to pick it up and get rid of this hand.

At this time, Zhu Zhilang approached with a small gold stove with smoke. Shen Qingqiu shouted: "What are you doing?"

Takeuchi Langdao: "I just want to help Shen Xianshi..."

Shen Qingqiu immediately compared to a "pause" gesture. He is most afraid of Zhu Zhilang saying this. He is a teacher, and the revenge of the snake is the blood of the demon that filled his mouth. Zhu Zhilang bitterly said: "Please believe in the next. Love is not removed more than seven times a day, the roots will remain in the flesh and blood. It was only three times today, now it is a critical moment, can not pull out the Shen Xianshi this arm can not stay It is."

As soon as I heard the danger of disability, Shen Qingqiu immediately put his arm on it.

Zhu Zhilang took out a piece of red charcoal from the small gold furnace, holding it with bare hands, and the face did not change color. He pressed it to Shen Qingqiu's chest.

Shen Qingqiu: "..."

He knew that he could not expect Zhu Zhilang's "help" to be the normal way.

The charcoal pressed against the buds of the silk on his chest. The buds were swallowed and swollen, and they burned into the roots. They burned the spurs of the Qing dynasty. It was so ugly that he was too ugly.

Wait until Zhu Zhilang smashes the part that has sprouted green shoots. This arm is so good that it can be seen temporarily.

Zhu Zhilang took back the charcoal and said: "I have to burn three more times in the afternoon."

Shen Qingqiu pulled the coat that had just been solved on his shoulder, and Zhu Zhilang glanced at it inadvertently, and he kept his head down.

Tian Haojun laughed outside: "What are you shy?"

Yes, Shen Qingqiu also wants to ask, what are you shy about? What is so shy to the **** and arms that have just sprouted?

Zhu Zhilang is a serious mantra: "You don't want to laugh at you. You don't have any thoughts about Shen Xianshi."

He looked at Shen Qingqiu and emphasized: "There is no such thing as Luo Binghe."

What strength do you emphasize? !

Zhu Zhilang hurriedly jumped down the snake back with a small stove, returned to the bottom, and directed the adjustment team to go. Shen Qingqiu was in a mess for a while, his eyes began to turn around and search everywhere.

Heart Magic Sword... Heart Magic Sword... Where is the Heart Magic Sword?

Oh, beside the heavens, you are next to the throne. Throw the handle at the foot.

Shen Qingqiu is absolutely over.

It's too casual!

The good old man is the first sword of "Frenzy Fairy Way"! Is it really good to throw it? !

Tian Haojun was originally looking into the distance, noticed the strange expression of Shen Qingqiu, and asked: "What is Shen Feng Lord looking at?"

I paused and looked down at him: "Look at my sword?"

Shen Qingqiu faintly said: "That is the sword of Luo Binghe."

Tian Haojun smiled indifferently and said: "Shen Fengzhu, there is a sentence, I always want to ask you."

Shen Qingqiu: "Please."

Even if you ask, I will answer indiscriminately.

Scorpio Jundao: "You and my son, have you doubled it?"

The author has something to say: yesterday's double is too strong, too late today, forgive me TAT

Thank you orliGN rocket launcher and bubbling peas, Lucciya, chaotic moon, fox fluffy, night love, salted fish, god's grenade and meat buns, well fish, rice, white, zzzsl, pray for you, sweet potato , ??, stupid suspicion of rot, Tianzhao Mengshen, Xi, 16415314, Oda secret, small smash, Su Xiaoruo Q, salted fish Gn mine.

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 64: tryst

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Shen Qingqiu thought that he had got it wrong: "What do you say?"

Tian Haojun patiently repeated it again: "I asked Shen Fengzhu, you and Luo Binghe, did you double repair?"

Shen Qingqiu's cheeks twitched a few times. Scorpio Jundao: "Isn't Shen Feng Lord not understanding what I mean by double repair? The meaning is..."

Shen Qingqiu: "Enough."

Can you point your face? !

Shen Qingqiu is calm and calm, "Why do you think that I have double repaired with him?"

Scorpio Jundao: "I don't care about each other. I have always been yearning for the folk culture of the human world."

Shen Qingqiu: "So?"

Looking forward to the customs of the human world, is there a half-dollar relationship with this issue?

Tian Haojun stretched out a finger and shook it twice, sing a soft, soft tune.

Shen Qingqiu was faceless, but the more the Scorpio was squatting, the more his cold and proud look could not be stretched.

I! go with! mud! coal! of! spring! mountain! hate!

How did it become popular in the devil world? ! !

Scorpio has smashed the whole two paragraphs, and he is satisfied. "There is only a human world in which people can be born with such a stunning masterpiece. It is really wonderful, especially at the end of each place, leaving a hook to make people want to stop. , looking forward to the next full load."

Oh, is the grassland coming from this special serial? !

Shen Qingqiu: "...and so. For the first time in the Holy Tomb, you said a 'Long Yang'."

Is this the "long-lasting"? Long-term in the small yellow song?

Scorpio Jun said with joy: "It is exactly what this 'long-lasting' means."

System: [Communication and hobbies exchange with BOSS, three-dimensional anti-image, B +150! ?

Hell hobbies!

The two men were blindfolded, and the young, dark-skinned devil girl who had taken care of Shen Qingqiu ran from below, cheerfully like an antelope. Shen Qingqiu fixed her eyes and found that she really had a pair of antelope legs. The girl jumped and said, "Let's go! The new place we are going to, is it very good?"

Tian Haojun smiled and waved her hand: "That is naturally excellent."

The girl was naive and asked: "Is there water?"

Tianzhu Jundao: "The rivers and mountains are all over the world."

The girl cheered and slammed into the distance. Shen Qingqiu looked at her back and wondered what was wrong: "Where do you want to move them?"

Scorpio Junyou said: "There is a conclusion in Shen Feng's heart, why do you know why?"

Rivers and mountains are not the common landforms of the Mozu.

"Good place" is undoubtedly the human world. Shen Qingqiu said: "Look at the quantity, South Xinjiang is afraid that more than 20% of the Mozu are gathered in this team. You think that such a vast scale crossing the border, the real world will not notice?"

Scorpio Jundao: "Who said that you must cross the border?" He straightened up and smiled: "What do you think I want this sword to do?"

Shen Qingqiu felt that he could not only guess the mind of the man, but the man and his mind could not guess, so he simply did not guess, this time directly asked: "You have to use the sword, in the two worlds Cut out the crack?"

Tian Haojun added: "Accurately, it is the merger of the two worlds."

Consolidate the world of people and the devil!

Isn't it equivalent to smashing and smashing the different dimensions?

Shen Qingqiu does not think that this idea is incredible. On the contrary, he is sure that as long as there is a sword in his heart, he can definitely do this thing that sounds like absurdity.

Because, this is the basis of the original!

The merger of the two worlds is exactly what the Luohua River has done to completely unify the demon world and the realm of cultivation.

Originally, Shen Qingqiu always believed that the original "Luobing River" was the most familiar to him. But now I think of it, I feel that this character is very far away from myself, very strange.

The "Luo Glacier" does not care about the devastating consequences of doing so. His reason is that the separation of the two circles is

unfavorable, and the resources are not balanced. The wife and the younger brother of the Mozu are noisy every day, and he is upset, and he simply gives the merger and is easy to manage.

Shen Qingqiu Shen Sheng: "...this is the 'gift' you want to send? It is too malicious."

Tian Haojun touched his chin and Wen Wen said: "I really have no malice. I like the human world very much. It is my long-cherished wish to exchange the two people more closely."

Shen Qingqiu raised his eyebrows: "Is it true that Tianyijun didn't even think about it? The Mozu can adapt to the human world. How many people can not adapt to the devil world? In other words, he has the option to bite the word." : "Even if you 'like' people, but you can guarantee that all the demons like it? The two worlds have been separated from each other since ancient times, so there are countless disputes. If you merge, don't even think about one day."

Tian Haojun said helplessly: "Shen Feng is really the person who sent out the four major factions. It is such a tone. I don't want to be so rushed. But now, I have no choice but to do it. I will merge it first. Slow. Come slowly, it will always run in."

The big things are just "hurry" in his mouth. The logic of the last sentence is actually equal to ? ? ? ?, traitors and traitors, the object will always cooperate, first raped and then said.

Shen Qingqiu couldn't help but ask: "You and Su Xiyan... is it just for the 'two people's close exchanges?'"

Tian Haojun sighed softly: "Xue Yan. She is of course very good. I like her." He turned his voice and said: "But she is dead."

Because I am dead, I am not in love?

After all, the likes of the Mozu are too cool.

The women who are in love with them are all good, and it is not good for them. Shen Qingqiu silently said for a moment, "How do you see the Luobing River?"

Although Luo Binghe never mentioned it in one sentence, Shen Qingqiu knew that he had illusions about his biological parents.

He only knows that he is a famous woman and a nobleman of the Heavenly Blood, but he does not know which two people, two names.

He has always quietly imagined how good it would be if his parents were still there. If Luo Binghe knows that his biological father is like this, those imaginations are really just ridiculous imagination.

Tian Haojun glanced at him: "Is it hurting him?"

Shen Qingqiu snorted.

BOSS is in the middle two, and it really is Tianli. It's just that the situation is very special. In the past, he was a naive and idealized second. He always felt that he could save the world and bring love and peace between the two communities. Being crushed under the Bailu Mountain for so many years, now he is carrying a second with unconscious and malicious.

I must tell the story of Tian Yijun to Luo Binghe, and let him think of a way to send a letter to the Cangshan Mountain, at least early preparations.

At night, the smog-blowing brigade parked on a prairie and camped on the spot.

The only thing that needs to be camped is just a few humanoid demons. The beast-type Mozu is a good place to sit on the ground, pits, tree tops, grass, and where to sleep.

The rest of Shen Qingqiu is a comfortable and spacious white tent with a simple appearance and everything inside. After Zhu Zhilang personally arranged it, he was sent in.

Then, with the Mozu girl who had gone all the way to him, Shen Qingqiu couldn't wait to lie in bed and close his eyes and sleep. Waiting for the Luobing River to come into a dream.

I don't know how long it took, and suddenly I felt the moon shadow shaking. Shen Qingqiu opened his eyes and saw that the Luobing River was halfway in front of the bed.

Shen Qingqiu just said a half sentence: "Luo glacial, you listen to me..." Luo Binghe rushed over.

Shen Qingqiu was slammed by him, pressed back to the bed, his mouth was blocked by a soft and soft, and even the sound of snoring could not be released. He could only blink dry and his face was red. The Luobing River did not know how to converge, and the more the pro-heavier, the later became the biting of the little beast.

Shen Qingqiu is not easy to breathe a sigh of relief, said: "Luo glacial! ... what crazy you!"

He felt that he was embarrassed, but he could export a few words, and he couldn't breathe. Luo Binghe resented: "Continue the last part that was not finished."

I dare to mention that the last time he was a ghost, he did not open the Luo Glacier! When the last two people's lips came together, Shen Qingqiu woke up. At this time, his face was suddenly cooked. Fortunately, the candlelight has been extinguished, otherwise it will be good.

Stop.

Shen Qingqiu suddenly discovered that the surrounding scene is not a quiet peak bamboo house.

That is to say... not dreaming? !

He sat up at once. Sure enough, I can still see the light of the torches of the patrols of the Mozu squad, and I can hear the screams of the wolves and

the deliberately depressing.

Luo Glacier stood in his account, not in the land of dreams, he himself came.

Really... daring!

Shen Qingqiu wants to vomit blood: "You are crazy! One person ran over and sent it to the door. At least 20% of the Mozu in Nanjiang are in this team, plus two demons of the same bloodline. In case it was discovered, You are looking for death!"

Luo Binghe patted him on the side and said: "Master, I can't rob people. I am afraid that he will provoke blood in your body, but you can't ask me to sit and wait. Don't marry me. I really can't help it!"

He now has no magic sword that can be used as an arbitrary door. He crosses the northern Xinjiang and comes to say less than a thousand miles away. Shen Qingqiu wants to fan his head, thinking of this road, he has to consider three points. Seeing that he hit the snake with the stick, one leg was pressed on the edge of the bed, and immediately took out the master's majesty, and warned: "Have you forgotten, did you promise anything to the teacher?"

Luo Binghe plausibly said: "I said last time, Master you will kill me, call here, the ugly monsters outside will be encircled. Since the Master does not call, it is to promise me."

This shameless, Shen Qingqiu laughed at him. Want to play two choices, either killing or giving, fucking, be fooled, choose from inside!

It must be corrected. This is not a big deal. It is simply a matter of color.

Shen Qingqiu is not good at him. He is afraid of taking too much movement. He keeps pushing his head and trying to maintain a seriousness: "When you came in, did you disturb anyone?"

The man, the thousand troops, and the horses come and go freely, is it still doubtful? Luo Binghe: "How is it possible? I have to come in, no one wants to see, but there is one thing that needs to be worried..."

He still didn't say what it was, and suddenly there was a clear cough from the account.

The sound of Zhu Zhilang sounded: "Shen Xianshi? Have you rested?"

As soon as I heard this sound, Luo Binghe's eyes were murderous and violent, and the cold ice went out. Shen Qingqiu was busy holding him, his eyes were strict, indicating that he was not impulsive.

Luo Binghe was smashed by him. He didn't know what was going on, but his cheeks were stained with a layer of red. Shen Qingqiu didn't have time to spit on him. There was a squadron of the Mozu squadron outside the account, and there was nowhere to hide in the account. He opened the quilt, and Luo glaciers would like to sneak in from the good.

Zhu Zhilang said to himself: "Are you resting so early?"

Yes, so go!

Silence for a moment, Shen Qingqiu thought he was gone, just to breathe a sigh of relief, Zhu Zhilang said: "That... I will bother you."

Why did you come in and fall asleep? Are you coming in? !

Then ask a fart! ! !

Luo Binghe reveals a head, and he is angry and suspicious: "What does this snake lord sleep to come in?"

It's the bear child who hides you! ! !

Shen Qingqiu pressed his head back and jumped out of bed and said, "Don't come in!"

Zhu Zhilang did not come in, confused: "Is there a break? Why did Shen Xianshi just not answer?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "Sleepy, don't want to answer. Hi, you go."

Zhu Zhilang stunned: "Isn't it a good day?"

Die and die. I really said it during the day, and Zhu Zhilang will come to him to remove the remaining love in the evening!

Luo Glacier showed his face again and whispered, "What do you say?"

Shen Qingqiu had just put the second bed quilt on him and put down the curtain. Zhu Zhilang's foot came into the account.

He held the little gold stove in his hand and squinted his eyes. He said: "Deep offense at night, Shen Xianshi also asked Haihan. It's just that the love is not exhausted, but I am afraid that many things will happen."

It's too irritating to come in and go out. Anyway, Zhu Zhilang didn't dare to look at him for inexplicable reasons. He could only be as careful as possible.

Shen Qingqiu stopped in front of the curtain and smiled: "I understand, I am in trouble."

Zhu Zhilang is very polite: "In the next minute, why is Shen Xianshi not in bed..." He has not taken a step, Shen Qingqiu staggered in front of him, grabbed his arm and turned a circle.

Going to Zhu Zhilang's back to the curtain, he said, "Do not go to bed. It's here."

Zhu Zhilang was inexplicably dragged by his arm, and it was not easy to ask. Only when he was on the rise, he asked with a good temper: "Stand?"

Shen Qingqiu decisively said: "Stand up."

Takeuchi: "Shen Xianshi received it?"

Behind him, Luo Binghe slammed the quilt, his body was murderous, and the black fog was bursting. Shen Qingqiu's right can't be seen, but he's not squinting: "Get used to it."

Zhu Zhilang nodded and turned to place the gold stove at the small table. Taking advantage of this opportunity, Shen Qingqiu gave a palm to the Luobing River in the air and took him back to the quilt. He quickly covered him. When Zhu Zhilang turned around, he had already been there, and everything was as usual.

He took the red charcoal stone and said, "Please Shen Xianshi remove the coat."

Shen Qingqiu bowed his head and slowly began to untie the belt. He really didn't dare to solve it. If it really took off, Luo Binghe estimated that he would tear down the bed.

He was slow to move, and Zhu Zhilang waited for a long time, and finally couldn't help but glance: "Shen Xianshi is not convenient for fingers? Can you help me?"

Shen Qingqiu saw him raise his eyes, and he hurriedly yanked his clothes and slid down his shoulders.

The author has something to say: Hello everyone, I am a manuscript. Comments can't be replied temporarily, too late to put pictures...

After finishing the hail BOSS, go back to the old (chun) family (shan) knot (shuang) marriage (xiu).

Thank you for your love!

Panso fried rice thrown a mine

Orli threw a mine

Zzzsl threw a mine

Back to Nantian, threw a mine

Night love throws a grenade

Muir threw a mine

The windy moon has thrown a mine

The solo dance threw a mine

ShinyShyness threw a mine

Sweet potato throws a grenade

Oda secret throws a mine

Oda secret throws a mine

I hate taking notes and throwing a mine.

Lolita threw a mine

Throw a mine in such a day

Bianjun threw a mine

Bao Mibai threw a mine

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 65: Your circle is really messy

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He pulled it like this, and his coat fell to his feet. Then I sent the arm to the bottom of Zhu Zhilang's eyelids. The latter did not care to pay attention to other places and studied it seriously.

Perseverance in addition to the day's love, finally showed signs of recession. Shen Qingqiu's chest and arms are really not as thick as the ones just woke up during the day, leaving only a few small shoots.

Luo Binghe quietly sent out a palm, a burst of black gas is coming to the back of Zhu Zhilang.

Shen Qingqiu suddenly waved, and the dragon took the charcoal in the hands of Zhu Zhilang.

The charcoal bones rolled out of the account, and Zhu Zhilang stunned for no reason. Shen Qingqiu said: "Hand slippery."

Zhu Zhilang accepted this statement without any psychological obstacles. He walked outside for a while and wondered: "Where is it going?"

Shen Qingqiu's soles slammed into the bed. Luo Binghe whispered: "Master, what time are you under their hands?!"

Mixed eating and waiting for the days of doing nothing!

Shen Qingqiu also whispered: "Don't mess up, I was found to be both you and I are not good." After that, the hands fell and the Luo Glacier was returned to the blanket.

Luo Glacier is not reconciled, and he is very stubborn. He consciously does not have the power to fight back to Heaven, and the blood of the Master is not removed. He hooked his fingers, and the outer shirt flew into his hand. He put the coat on Shen Qingqiu's shoulder: "Put it!"

It seems that the little devil who passed the account is saying hello to Zhu Zhilang: "The general!"

Zhu Zhilang's "Ye" should be, and said: "It's just right. Help me find something." The shelf and tone are really in line with the identity of the general.

Shen Qingqiu said: "What to wear? It is also necessary to take off."

Luo Binghe anger: "... Why do you have to take off your clothes and give him a look?"

When he came and went, he was not honest. Shen Qingqiu was struggling, and Zhu Zhilang suddenly turned back.

Shen Qingqiu was too late to stand back, Huo Di turned his body and put it in a position to sit in the middle of the bed.

Takeuchi Langdao: "Shen Xianshi just said that he didn't go to bed?"

Shen Qingqiu Hehehe: "Is it?"

Hidden in a hurry, accidentally took the Luobing River down...

This sitting is also good, Luo Binghe is finally unable to move. Zhu Zhilang walked over to the bed and saw the messy blanket. He said casually: "Is Shen Xianshi not hot?"

Shen Qingqiu only tried to make a quick decision. He grabbed the hand of Zhu Zhilang and pressed the red charcoal to the chest. He snorted and said: "Not hot."

Zhu Zhilang: "That Shen Xianshi, you... don't hurt?"

Shen Qingqiu: "No pain."

Zhu Zhilang said with gratitude: "Several times, Shen Xianshi seems to have been reluctant to do so, and finally took the initiative tonight."

Shen Qingqiu did not listen carefully to what he said. He wanted to hurry up and hurry up and rush, and asked: "Is it OK?"

Zhu Zhilang took back the charcoal and said: "Yes."

Shen Qingqiu is overjoyed. It is estimated that the Luobing River is also reaching its limit. Who knows, Zhu Zhilang added another sentence: "Just above the top, I will come over tonight..."

At the end of the sentence, the "a glimpse" was not finished, Luo Binghe finally could not help but violently.

Can't see how he shot, Zhu Zhilang slammed his knees and took a sip of blood. When I look up again, there are more people on the bed. Luo Binghe was surrounded by Shen Qingqiu and was glaring at him.

He was shocked first, and then quickly became a sudden realization: "You? Shen Xianshi? You!"

Shen Qingqiu buried his forehead in the palm of his hand and didn't want to talk. The other hand of Luo Binghe raised up and made a "squeaky" virtual movement. Several black handprints appeared between Zhuzhilang's throat, and the body jerked up and floated in midair.

Shen Qingqiu whispered: "If you kill the genius of Tianjunjun here, you will be in trouble."

Luo Glacier closed his mouth, his hands were blue and the five fingers were closed.

Zhu Zhilang's face gradually turned green, but it did not reveal the painful color.

At this moment, another voice rang out of the account.

"Shen Fengzhu, can I come in?"

Why is it so busy this evening, saying that Cao Cao Cao Cao arrived, this is too fast!

Three people in the account, the shackles of the shackles of the beggars, the face is black. Shen Qingqiu first refers to Zhu Zhilang, who is shackled by his neck, and then refers to the Luobing River, which is more chaotic than the action of a neck. Luo Binghe did not know if he understood it. He just shook his head with anger and shook his head again!

In this case, of course, no one will give the echo outside the door. After a moment of silence, Scorpio said: "I am coming in."

Just like his nephew, the inquiry before entering the door is just the type of doing it!

Therefore, when Tianjun came in, he saw such a scene.

Zhu Zhilang and Shen Qingqiu pulled and rolled on the bed, and a pile of quilt blankets piled up high and chaotic. See him coming in, Qi Qi suddenly turned his head, four eyes and two faces, the general shocked, red and white staggered.

Shen Qingqiu's blouse is still on the elbow, a pair of looks to be able to take off.

Rao is a wonderful person, and when he sees this scene, his smile is also frozen.

For a long while, he whispered: "...I didn't expect it."

Zhu Zhilang Yan Yan: "Jun Shang, not like this..."

His body blocked the blanket of the Luobing River, and Shen Qingqiu squatted on him, covering the hand of Luo Binghe who was holding his life door firmly.

This chaotic position, coupled with the fluttering bed curtains, for a while, it is really difficult to find more individuals.

Tian Haojun nodded: "No need to explain, I understand. I understand."

With his love and listening to the taste and brain circuit of Chunshan, he said "understand", then it must be explained!

Shen Qingqiu said: "I don't know what happened to you in the middle of the night. There is nothing to say in peace, thank you."

Scorpio Jundao: "In fact, it is not a big deal. It's just a small breeze. Zhu Zhilang doesn't know where to go, so I will come over and see it. However, it seems that it is not the time. It doesn't matter, please continue. I am free. ""

Zhu Zhilang: "Jun Shang..."

He said a word more, Luo Glacier will work harder;

Slightly move the legs, Luo Glacier afterburner;

If you want to change your position, the Luobing River will have to work harder;

Afterburner and force, the raging magic gas poured into the door of life, and it was hard to fill his mouth.

Zhu Zhilang did not know what the heart was, but he did feel the feeling of the heart.

Shen Qingqiu: "Well, thank you for your compassion, then we will continue. Please take care of yourself."

Scorpio Jun did not mean to go, but instead found a stool and sat down.

He said leisurely: "Why is Shen Feng not asking me, what is the 'little thing'? This is not the same as your previous performance."

It seems that this one is not so easy to send away.

Shen Qingqiu felt that something was wrong, but calmed down and smiled: "If Tianzhujun likes to watch, it is impossible to make a speech. Please."

Scorpio Jundao: "Not long ago, there was a little miracle on my side. The sword of the heart suddenly flew up, hung in the air, and screamed. There was no one calling it, but it was this. A little care."

Ok, Shen Qingqiu knows.

Just now Luo Binghe did not finish the "only one thing needs to worry", that is, the heart of the sword needs to worry.

After all, it is the sabre that followed the Luobing River for many years. The original owner appeared nearby and how much will be felt.

Shen Qingqiu said: "It is indeed an anecdote. But Tianjun Jun came to me to talk about this. I am afraid that it doesn't make sense."

Tian Haojun slowly stood up and said: "It is meaningless to talk to Shen Feng. If there is a naughty child coming over to Shen Fengzhu, it makes sense."

In a short speech, he was divided into several paragraphs. Every time he said a sentence, he took a step closer to the bed.

Zhu Zhilang was caught by Shen Qingqiu's hands, and he was secretly shackled by Luo Binghe. With Tianyijun step by step, the closer he is, the closer he is to the mentor and the apprentice. He is really ... innocent to the extreme, it is extremely extreme.

On the same day, Jun Jun raised his hand, and when he opened the curtain, he passed a high-stricken beast trombone.

Scorpio violently withdrew his hand and turned to look.

In addition to the white account, the fire rushed into the sky, and the black shadows of the flying were projected from all directions. The beasts of the beasts are mixed with shouts of screaming.

"There are intruders!"

"Encircled! Surrounded!"

"Don't let him run!"

"--killed out-!"

The swords are struck, the swords are broken, and the teeth are torn apart. Scorpio Jun also had no time to say a word, and it was out of the account.

Shen Qingqiu's heart was thrown up and down. This intruder is coming too!

Luo Binghe turned over and got out of bed. Zhu Zhilang was thrown to the ground and was temporarily unable to move.

Shen Qingqiu said: "Thank you more."

With his loyalty, he did not even bother to point out that "Jun Shang! It is them! These two people!" It must be counted that he deliberately helped.

Zhu Zhilang heard the words and sighed and said: "Understand it."

Shen Qingqiu: "What do you understand?"

Luo Binghe is impatient: "What about nonsense with him?"

Zhu Zhilang looked up and said sincerely: "Shen Xianshi is suffering from the solution of lovesickness, and the private meeting in the night, although it is unsightly in Qingyu, it is also excusable."

Shen Qingqiu: "..."

Sure enough, it should not be nonsense with him!

Going or staying, this is a problem. Shen Qingqiu decided to wait and see the so-called intruders first.

He and the Luobing River sneak out of the account, only to see not far from the original, the black-pressed South Xinjiang Mozu army group surrounded a certain center. Two white and dazzling shadows are still dazzling in them. One is the sword shadow, it is unstoppable, one is the figure, the place where the grass is not born, the film does not stay.

The encirclement is constantly defeated, and new demons are constantly being filled.

Tian Haojun sincerely admired along the night wind: "Good swordsmanship. Good spirit!"

The comer stood on the head of a large armored wolf under his bare hands. The white clothes were spotless, only a little splash of blood on the cheeks.

Such a big fan, simple and rude, said to fight and fight, for fear that no one in the enemy camp does not know how to play his big car, really live up to the fame of the war.

It is Liu Qingge.

The author has something to say: Hello everyone, I still save the manuscript box... When I come back, I will review it once and put it in the picture. Thank you for feeding the angels.

Xiao Yu threw a grenade

16415314 threw a mine

In the fifty-nine years, I returned a grenade to the moon floor.

Lin listened to throwing a mine

Throw a mine

Zzzsl threw a mine

Night love throws a grenade

Panso fried rice thrown a mine

Orli threw a mine

He threw a grenade

Bao Mibai threw a mine

Bin Biao threw a mine

Bianjun threw a mine

The solo dance threw a mine

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 66: The circle is too messy

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Two white wolves passed over the herd and fell to the feet of Tianjun. One of them looked up and uttered a voice from his mouth: "Jun Shang, is the Cangwu Mountain School, and the main battle of the peaks and peaks of Liu Qingge!"

Tian Haojun nodded: "It turns out that it is no wonder that the swordsmanship is so horrible. Just wondering why the peaks of the peaks of the war will suddenly come to southern Xinjiang?"

Liu Qingge was slightly sideways and flew back to his hand. He fell a little blood on the tip of the sword and said coldly: "Shen Qingqiu is not here."

Shen Qingqiu was flattered. How is Liu Juju to save him? ?

Luo Binghe glanced at his face and licked his mouth.

Scorpio Jun suddenly realized: "It turns out that you are looking for Shen Fengzhu. He is indeed here."

Liu Qing sang: "Let him come out."

Scorpio Jun said in a whisper: "Now he may not be able to see you easily. Even if you see it, most of you don't want to go back to Cangshan with you."

Shen Qingqiu Hehehehehehe.

Liu Qing song blinked. At the foot of Tianzhujun, there is a wolf saying: "What is the peak of the battle, I don't necessarily see it. I heard that Liu Qingge and Luo Bing's kid played against each other and lost many times.

It has long been unworthy of this claim. Now it should be called 'nine.' The 19th Battle Peak is only."

The other side said: "No, it should be called the 'Year of the Eighty-Fighting Peaks'. If he is on the top of the army, he will be defeated!"

These two animals are really hurt! Charming and hurt!

In a word, I hit it.

Liu Qing song is a little bit, and the white body is like a body. Scorpio is not in a hurry to fight, flat out a hand. Dark red blood dripping from the fingers, sinking into bundles, turning into a stream, the blood does not fall into the soil, but instead condenses and forms. In the twinkling of an eye, six blood-red red blood wolves were formed, surrounded by Liu Qingge, and the hot wheels usually sneak around him.

Liu Qingge has more than a slap in the face, and when he squats out, six of his heads fly away and turn back into liquid. The sword front turns, and the blood wolf quickly re-condenses, continuing to lick his teeth and lick his teeth. Although his attack is precise and impeccable, it has not achieved practical results. Tian Haojun did not receive the hand that replayed the blood, so he stretched out, the blood went down, and there was a new beast.

Putting so many **** faces without white, is he a mobile blood bank!

Shen Qingqiu's first side: "Go up and help."

Luo Binghe reluctantly said: "I just said that Master did not say that if I was discovered, you and I are not good?"

Just now, just now, Liu Qingge is involved in the incident, naturally another matter. A good family is to save him, rushing to this feeling, Shen Qingqiu can not sit idly by. It's really inappropriate to come out of the Kola glaciers. Shen Qingqiu thought for a moment: "Well, you are staying. I am going."

He still did not move, Luo Binghe took the first step and flashed out.

Scorpio Jun fixed his eyes and looked at it: "You really came."

Luo Glacier is cold and cold: "The teacher is respected, can I not come?"

The enemy meets, and the eyes are red. Along the side, Liu Qingge was about to talk. Suddenly he saw Shen Qingqiu, and he forgot all about it. He immediately shouted, "Hey!"

Shen Qingqiu waved and said hello. The horror of Tianzhujun is not retreating, facing Luobing: "So, just now, you, inside, three people?"

In a word, broken into five words, Shen Qingqiu still figured out what he wanted to express.

Luo Binghe did not know, no, black face greeted.

The battle circle in the original beast group became a three-way battle. Tian Haojun played two, Liu Qingge also played two, Luo Binghe hit one ignores one, but also to attack the two people. The black gas and white light exploded, and the swords and beasts screamed into the sky.

Liu Qingge has a heart to meet Shen Qingqiu, but the encirclement circle gathers thicker and thicker. He rides into a small tornado, and dozens of blood beasts are twisted into it, breaking into thousands of splashes of blood. Shen Qingqiu said: "Shut up! Don't swallow it!"

Liu Qingge does not need to shut up, because those blood can not touch his body. Tian Haojun smiled: "I still forgot, and Shen Fengzhu."

He hoped to be forgotten... Tianyi Jun remembered it, and Shen Qingqiu was not good at all. The feeling of colic in the abdomen climbed up.

Luo Binghe originally started the most embarrassing, recruiting Zhao Xiangjun, but now the offensive is suddenly slow, and the heart is also divided. Shen Qingqiu said: "Come on. Don't worry about me!"

He did not call or shout, pretending to look like nothing, returning to the account, dragging Zhu Zhilang out, and seeing if he could be a hostage if necessary. He smiled and twisted: "You can't hit the bottom of my sword again this time?"

Zhu Zhilang reluctantly said: "In the lower blood, the birth is not pure, if you don't bring it on the king, you can't get to the status of today. And Shen Xianshi saves me in the fire. Why bother to make me embarrassed."

Shen Qingqiu's pain behind the cold sweat, there is a ride in the mouth, no need to take a break, want to divert attention: "Presumably, you are also merciless to the hatred."

Takeuchi Langdao: "Not bad. The same is true of Jun. So, Cangwushan School, Zhaohua Temple, Magic Flower Palace, Tianyiguan, Jun will not stay."

The person of hatred. The person of hatred.

Shen Qingqiu suddenly remembered a bad thing, and his attention was really diverted.

After he escaped from the water palace of the Magic Flower Palace, he was told in Huayucheng that the disciples of the Magic Flower Palace were killed by the disciples, and even the public instrument Xiao was not spared. The black pot was over his head. He buckled it on the head of the Luobing River. It's still not clear, who did it.

Zhu Zhilang is now good to him because he stopped the public servant Xiao who wanted to kill him.

Well, public servant Xiao should be a person with hatred for him.

Shen Qingqiu slowly said: "Do you remember that the public is Xiao?"

Zhu Zhilang looked at him and said: "Is it the disciple of the Magic Flower Palace?"

I really remember.

"At that time, I was going to the Dungeon to meet Shen Xianshi. In the first place, I mistaken the disciple for Luo Binghe."

Shen Qingqiu can understand. The public figure Xiao body shape back, it is indeed somewhat similar to Luo Binghe. Even at first glance, the appearance is slightly similar. Therefore, he has a period of time, and he has a close feeling to the public.

Zhu Zhilang continued: "Later, it was discovered that he was the disciple of Bai Lulin who entered the Luhuali with the Shenxian Master and killed him."

Killed by hand.

The public servant Xiao is too embarrassed!

He just wants to kill and not really kill!

Shen Qingqiu simply doesn't know what to say.

Seeing this, Zhu Zhilang is really a very simple demon, as he said, "The brain can't turn." When Tian Haojun took him, he would follow him; Shen Qingqiu did not intend to save him, and he always repaid in his own way.

In the same way, you must report.

Shen Qingqiu looked at Zhu Zhilang's eyes more and more complicated, but the original relaxed and comfortable ingredients are gone.

The latter just noticed this change, Shen Qingqiu stood up and walked forward.

Take a trip to Takeo: "Where are you going?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "I have to go. I will stay here again, I will be sick."

The Tianmen bloodline is SJB. With an SJB, it is better than being with two. Well, that one is willing to listen to him!

Zhu Zhilang said: "I just want to be good to people who have helped me. Is there anything wrong with this?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "The problem is that you think it is good to me, but I don't think so."

Every time he took a step, he felt the twitching twitching, and there seemed to be thousands of worms twitching. Luo Glacier looked back at him again and again, and several times he almost did not avoid the attack.

Zhu Zhilang can't understand: "Even if Shen Xianshi is not dying, he insists on going with them all the time?"

Shen Qingqiu did not answer, and went on.

Zhu Zhilang whispered: "...I understand."

When the voice just fell, the voice of Tianjunjun rose, and it was slightly pleasant: "What are you doing?"

Shen Qingqiu is also inexplicable. I don't know who did anything. Suddenly, the feeling of stagnation and pain in the body disappeared.

In the field, only the demon bloodline knows what is going on.

In the original Shen Qingqiu, there were three heavenly demon bloods, and the Luobing River was a pair of two, with a slight downwind. Just now, Zhu Zhilang no longer urged the blood to fight against the Luobing River, but turned a blow, and Luo Luohe joined forces to suppress the blood of Tianjunjun.

My aunt doesn't hurt, so what else to stay here!

Shen Qingqiu pulled out the repair, flew his sword and said: "Liu Shidi, go!"

Liu Qingge saw his Yu Jian flying, and also stepped on the embarrassment. Tian Haojun finally did not play the blood, and the magic gas wrapped in a palm, and was stopped by Luo Binghe. Shen Qingqiu passed by, and pulled

it smoothly. Luo Binghe raised his hand, and a series of movements were seamlessly joined. Both hands were holding, and with one mention, the Luobing River was brought to the Shuyajian.

Two swords lighted out of the sky.

??????. Tianzhujun made a snap, and the remaining dozens of blood beasts lost their power, and the fur fangs melted rapidly. In a short time, they turned into black blood that was not fresh on the beach and dissolved into the soil.

He looked at Zhu Zhilang: "I just let it go?"

Zhu Zhilang did not answer a word, and he kneeled down on one knee.

Scorpio Jun didn't care too much, let him get up, and casually said: "Whether. Everyone has a different way. Can't force it. He will someday understand your kindness."

Zhu Zhilang knows that it is the time when the four major factions are extinguished. I tried my best, but the benefactor did not appreciate it, and I was so desperate to go to the dead end.

Tian Haojun looked at the distance in the distance and muttered: "However, I did not expect it. Shen Feng Lord actually likes many people. Every time must have at least three people?"

Zhu Zhilang: "..."

Recently, Jun has seen the strange map booklet that has been circulated in the world.

The three swords flew out a few miles and went straight to the border.

Liu Qingge did not expect Shen Qingqiu to take Luo Luohe, and he said: "What are you doing for him?!"

When Liu Qingge and Luo Binghe were bitter and deep, Shen Qingqiu said it for a while, and said in general: "This is for a reason..."

Luo Binghe heard that he did not veto the words "together", his eyebrows bent and his mouth was hooked. Liu Qingge saw his unprovoked smile, and he made a beggar in his hand. The spiritual power pointed out that he was flashing, and he warned: "Shen Qingqiu, come over!"

Luo Binghe changed his face faster than flipping the book. The moment before, he was still warm and tender. The next second was mocked and piled up, and he tightened the waist of Shen Qingqiu. He was originally tight on the building, and then he was so hard. Shen Qingqiu was almost breathless. He slapped his hand and said: "Liu Shidi, this explanation is a bit more complicated. Let's go first, then I will slow down. Speak slowly. You must believe me first."

Liu Qingge said: "I believe in you. But I don't believe him."

Shen Qingqiu did not think about it: "I believe him."

Liu Qing song Meifeng a glimpse, awe-inspiring: "Before you believe him, what is the end?"

Luo Xiaohe's smile is hidden in the needle, and the tone is not cold or hot: "The teacher respects me and believes me, what are you nonsense?"

Is it too bad to fight? !

Shen Qingqiu said: "What do you say to Master Shu?"

Liu Qingge has nothing to say, why come nonsense? He really didn't say much, and he took out a crit.

This is driving at high altitude. Is it fun to play on the sword? ! Pay attention to safety and safety first!

Shen Qingqiu missed the flight track, and it should be flashed. Luo Glacier snorted behind him.

Shen Qingqiu turned and asked: "What happened?"

Really hit?

Luo Binghe shook his head and said: "Nothing. No pain."

It is reasonable to say that even if it is hit, it should be nothing. Shen Qingqiu looked at him carefully and felt that there was indeed a black gas between him and Shen Shen said: "You are not very good."

Luo Binghe's scorpion is soft and soft, and he said warmly: "When the old devil heads up, the head is a little dizzy. It just fainted. But nothing, just a crit."

I don't know how, Liu Qingge suddenly has the urge to fight with the blood. How many times have you played this, and a crit is dizzy?

He said: "Shen Qingqiu, you let go."

Shen Qingqiu was busy paying a smile: "Liu Shidi, he was injured before, just right, you must not be familiar with him. He is not sensible, if you offend you, I apologize on his behalf."

Liu Qingge seems to be smashing the blood. Shen Qingqiu saw that his face was not good, and said: "He made a lot of mistakes before, and will not be in the future. I must be disciplined..."

Liu Qingge's face is finally green: "...Do you really believe him?"

Shen Qingqiu is guilty. Luo Glacier still hugged his waist, and revealed a slightly uneasy look, as if waiting for his answer.

To be honest, he never really trusted the Luo Glacier before, so he has been accidentally injured. By now.....

Shen Qingqiu smiled bitterly: "I still believe that there is no credibility."

The author has something to say: The map that has been released for several days tomorrow, it is too late today, first comment on TAT

Fill the pit, then return to the original plot

Thank you, angels for feeding~

Shangling threw a mine

Shangling threw a mine

Throw a mine

16395087 threw a mine

Do not confuse to throw a mine

Mi sugar threw a mine

He threw a grenade

A zero throws a mine

16415314 threw a mine

The original book was so expensive and threw a mine.

Banjiamao threw a mine

Throw a mine

Zzzsl threw a mine

How to name it so hard to throw a grenade

In the fifty-nine years, the moon floor threw a mine.

Sweet potato throws a grenade

Night love throws a grenade

South. Palace words threw a grenade

Yamazaki retired and threw a mine

Easy to throw a mine

Bao Mibai threw a mine

Zzzsl threw a mine

I left a mine

Bianjun threw a mine

Judas threw a mine

Hide your dark side and throw a mine

Orli threw a mine

Pray that you threw a mine

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 67: Threesome must have a trough

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Children at home are not sensible, and adults are not easy to do. Shen Qingqiu finished the laugh and said good things: "I don't see you for a while, and Liu Shidi's repair is getting better and better."

Liu Qing sang a chin: "The retreat has just come out."

When the Luobing River blocked the Cangwu Mountain, Liu Qingge said "waiting!", and it was a retreat. Just came out to save people, Shen Qingqiu touched the nose, and my heart said that thank you seems not enough.

Luo Binghe's eyeball turned left and turned right between the two, and interjected: "It's still not as strong as I am."

Shen Qingqiu gave him a look. Yes, yes, you are the strongest, the male lord is the first to hang, can you not be strong? Know it!

He also turned to Liu Qingge and opened the topic: "How do you know to come to South Xinjiang to find me here?"

After the release of Liu Qingge, he quickly rushed to the site of the Luobing River in the northern part of the Devil's Circle. He went all the way and almost killed the bottom of the sky. As a result, Shen Qingqiu was not there, and Luo Binghe was not there. He said that he rushed back to confess and immediately withdrew. He first seized the name of the demon sorcerer who was called the yarn. The method of interrogation of the hundred war peaks was beaten, and at best, it was beaten to varying degrees. Of course he didn't want to beat the woman, so he didn't ask. Fortunately, I ran into Shang Qinghua, who was in a hurry.

He couldn't be ruthless about this song, and his fists were just raised. He was continually recruiting, including how Shen Qingqi's food was in the Devil's world, daily recreational activities, and being taken to southern Xinjiang. Important information.

After asking it, Liu Qingge intends to put the traitor on the spot and justify it. The two men fought one and collapsed the underground palace of the Luobing River, which delayed the time.

This ups and downs, a thing full of violent elements, is Liu's recent trip.

So hard and laborious... Liu Qingge, really a man who is more reliable than his brother!

Shen Qingqiu remembered that something important must be explained. He said: "Well, stop here, Liu Shidi, I have to tell you the right things."

Liu Qing sang: "Speak."

Shen Qingqiu said: "Do you know Tianjun?"

For those who cultivate the real world, the name can be described as legendary.

A few years ago, Tianyi Jun was suppressed in the battle under the Bailu Mountain, and the four major factions came out. Although the Cangwu Mountain School was also the main force, the soldiers who participated in the war were the previous generation. Among the peaks of the Cangwu Mountain School, only Yue Qingyuan participated in the war as the chief disciple of the Dingding Peak, and played a key role in the emergence of Xuansu.

These Liu Qing songs naturally do not know: "The devil has a holy prince? His body has been damaged for seven or eight years."

Shen Qingqiu said: "The body is damaged, it does not mean that it is dead. It may also be shelled."

Liu Qingge raised an eyebrow: "Like you?"

Shen Qingqiu's heart, dry cough: "Exactly."

Liu Qingge did not pursue it: "He came out, then?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "Tianjun Jun intends to merge the devil and the human world."

"I mean he intends to attack the human world?"

Shen Qingqiu knows that it is easy for ordinary people to confuse these two concepts.

When it comes to "merger", many people think that it is just "unification". In fact, it is not the case that Tianzhujun intends to use the heart magic sword to do the "merger" in the literal meaning.

The devil world and the human world are like two sides of a piece of paper, in different spaces. Draw a stroke on the front of the paper, and then extend it, and you can't draw the opposite side.

The Magic Sword can splicing the front and back of the paper to the same plane.

for example. On the mainland of the world, there is the Luochuan River, and the Devils have buried bones. These two places are in a different space. In the original book, the Luobing River took the heart and the devil as the key, and after the two circles were merged, the buried bones were "spelled" in the center of Luochuan and became an island.

After a brief explanation, Liu Qingge frowned: "Is this kind of thing really done?"

Of course you can do it. The original Luobing River was successfully completed!

Shen Qingqiu nodded. Liu Qingge thought for a moment and said: "It's a big thing. If you need evidence, you can win the trust of all of you."

To say the evidence, there is really no. Shen Qingqiu was slightly troubled. At this time, the Luobing River, which was quiet for a long while, suddenly said: "Why doesn't Master ask me?"

Shen Qingqiu did not answer, Liu Qingge took the first step and snorted.

The reason for this is very good. Luo Binghe has the Mozu bloodline, and he turned his face early with the factions, and his reputation is far-reaching. The Magic Flower Palace was made into a cult organization by his life. Although his strength is not weak and strong under his control, the four major factions have already kicked it out. Wu, as a master of comprehension, is in name only and can't help.

So, ask him, I am afraid there is nothing to build...

Shen Qingqiu understands this, but can't say more. Otherwise, the fragile glass heart of Luobing does not know how to break it.

He laughed a few times, still not laughing, and suddenly a little more weight on his shoulders.

The head of Luo Binghe leaned gently on his left shoulder.

Shen Qingqiu thought that he was spoiling again, shaking a bit, but you can take a closer look, Luo Lanhe's eyes are closed, it is a look of a drowsy look.

Stand up and sleep! I haven't talked well yet!

Shen Qingqiu backhanded his arm to prevent him from falling off the flying sword and whispered: "Luo glacial?"

no response. After a meal, Shen Qingqiu changed the lower and lighter voice: "...glacier?"

After two calls, he slowly opened his eyes. Shen Qingqiu saw his eyes stunned and couldn't help but ask: "Are you really tired?"

A few days before leaving the Holy Mausoleum, the large amount of injuries suffered by Luo Binghe was even better, and there were some legacy consequences. It is also possible to faint.

Luo Binghe shook his head: "No."

Shen Qingqiu squinted and turned to Liu Qingge, who was coldly gazing at his hands. "Liu Shidi, after crossing the border, it is better to go first, and return to the Cangshan Mountain School and the head of the military to call the various parties to discuss."

Liu Qingge's eyes are slightly different: "What about you?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "I may go back later. Luo... I am like this, I see, take a break and walk safely."

Liu Qingge raised his breath: "I am coming to bring you back."

Shen Qingqiu, Luo Binghe did not say a word, bowed his head, looked at the cleverness, and he said: "It will be one night."

Liu Qingge looked at the Luobing River behind Shen Qingqiu and said sternly: "Not for one night."

then what should we do?

After an hour, the three passed through the border and stopped in front of the largest inn in the city.

The city is far away from the Central Plains, and many of them are miscellaneous, but few of them have seen such handsome and graceful characters, and they have come out three times at a time. One match is good, and many of them are on the sidelines. Liu Qingge swaggered and took the opportunity to take the lead.

The lobby is rich, spacious and bright, and immediately there is a guy who greets me. Shen Qingqiu said: "Liu Shidi, do you really want to be with us?"

I always feel that Liu Qingge is the type that does not eat human fireworks, does not need to sleep at all, and even sleeps on the Lingtai.

Liu Qingge stood in the sword and stood up and said coldly: "Not at ease."

He lifted his eyelids and happened to see the Luobing River behind Shen Qingqiu, silently smashed twice. The eyeballs turned evil, the smile on the corner of the mouth was scornful, and the gaze was full of gaze, and it was full of anger, and it was violent with the hand of the hand. Shen Qingqiu said: "If you have something to say, don't be angry." He turned back, Luo Binghe blinked his eyes innocently, his lips were slightly white.

The guy laughed: "Several guest officers are coming to stay?"

Liu Qingge ignores people, Luo Binghe is always ready to fall, Shen Qingqiu had to come out himself: "Not bad."

Dude: "How many rooms do you want?"

Shen Qingqiu: "Three..."

Luo Binghe: "Two."

Liu Qingge did not write the words "wolf ambition, hateful and awkward" on his face.

Luo Binghe and Yan Yue said: "Trouble two rooms. Thank you."

Liu Qingge said: "Three."

Luo Binghe smiled and asked: "Excuse me, who is paying?"

Shen Qingqiu Liu Qing song stagnate.

Shen Qingqiu said, just ran out of the magic cave, how to bring these things. Liu Qingge is even more impossible. How can someone who kills the road remember to put money on his body?

Luo Binghe said slowly: "It's me. I didn't bring enough money. So, two."

Shen Qingqiu: "...Liu Shidi, don't care about him."

This problem is really unsolvable. If you don't have money, you can't take Shuya or take it for granted...

I don't know if the Luobing River is intentional. Now Shen Qingqiu is really afraid to make a final decision. She took the house card. When she went upstairs, Liu Qingge walked in the front. Shen Qingqiu was in the middle. She turned back and said helplessly: "The next time you are so angry, you will sell you." Cut the money."

Luo Binghe said to his face: "You are always so jealous."

Liu Qingge in front looked back and wrinkled his nose, and looked like a heart.

Can let him reveal this expression, Luo Binghe is also very powerful.

The two rooms are next to each other.

The allocation of rooms is a serious issue.

Liu Qingge has his own considerations. This Luobing River is incredible for people to act, and it is very evil. Even holding a body can hold it for five years. Now, this living person is in front of him.

Can he succeed?

There seems to be a spark in the air. Shen Qingqiu calmly, open the door, turn around, close the door.

Closed, and opened a seam: "Let's take a rest."

The sparks instantly freeze.

Liu Qingge: "...feed!"

What about him? !

Luo Binghe Yintang is really black and dark, and complains: "Master, he will kill me."

Shen Qingqiu put an index finger on Liu Qingge: "You can play. Don't kill it."

joke. He can't dare to have a room with Luo Binghe. Straight and bend in the middle of the night, find a room to die!

Yes, Shen Qingqiu insists that he is still straight! Will see the arrogant fairy magic road, this kind of horse language is the proof of the lever!

Do not dare to have a room with Liu Qingge. Although Liu Jue is the first straight man of the Cangwu Mountain School, it is straightforward to learn from the world. However, Luo Lanhe, the magic vinegar king, has turned over a cylinder and is even more difficult to deal with.

In summary, Shen Qingqiu said cheerfully: "It is so decided."

Luo Binghe suddenly wants to cry: "... Master how you can bear."

Shen Qingqiu, huh, decisively closed. Leaving the two people in the petrochemical wind outside the corridor, the outside is Jiao Nen.

Originally, it was to see Luo Luohe's weakness and weakness, and decided to find a place to rest. So, he is not very good-looking?

White mind!

After the shower was finished, Shen Qingqiu put on a clean shirt, and there was nothing to do. I saw a few thin booklets stacked on the window. The cover of the book is full of whistle, can not see the title of the big characters, but also marked the number of "?", "?", "?" and so on, they took a book, leaning on the bed.

The ten-line line has been turned over. The text contained in this booklet is full of rhetoric, narrative, and very beautiful illustrations. Shen Qingqiu is trying to take a closer look. The long-lost system prompts you to come.

System: [Hello. Notice 1: The coolness exceeds a certain value, and the key item drop condition is reached. Please be prepared for reception; if it fails to catch when dropped, the item will be void. ?

Key props. Can the fake jade Guanyin that can eliminate the anger of 5000 points?

Shen Qingqiu's booklet in his hand was thrown aside: "You wait." The coolness exceeds a certain value, and the key item drop condition is reached. It means that the key item cannot be activated when it has not reached a certain level of coolness before? "

System: [correct understanding. ?

Before that, he also prompted him to use the yarn for the key track?

Clicked on the activation, did not reach the conditions, is not the same situation to use the small pusher? !

Moreover, this prop is actually useless. Shen Qingqiu really felt that now, even if he does not stir up the Luobing River, as long as he does not stir up the base with other people, the anger of the male owner will not rise.

Even if Luo Luohe was hit on the ground and hit the dead, he would only increase the coolness...

System: [Notice 2: High energy ahead. The Zhaohua Temple in front is about to have a key task. Please be prepared to accept the task. Wish you be happy. ?

2.0 also has high energy tips in front!

Speaking of it, some of the recent actions of Luo Binghe have been close to the head, but the coolness has not increased. This point Shen Qingqiu has been wondering.

It's not Shen Qingqi's narcissism, but the urinary sensation that can be smashed in accordance with Luo Bing's slap in the face. It's really unscientific.

Could it be that he didn't hear it and missed the prompt?

Poke open the database, the refreshing really did not increase much.

He asked. The system replied: [Because of the recent increase in the value of a certain amount of coolness, in order to save system resources, the coolness is changed to monthly settlement. Wish you be happy. ?

Monthly settlement?

Shen Qingqiu has a hunch, it will be a terrible number...

He was about to recall that there was any important story in the original Zhaohua Temple. Suddenly, the wooden door of the room was tapped by the "?".

The author has something to say: Hello everyone, I am also a deposit box.

I have accumulated a few days of pictures, one at a time.

The scene of Yukka's sauce... Shen teacher Fu Luo Xiaomei. This is really very slag. Master _ (: ?) ?) _ Ice Girl's hairstyle is really beautiful!

How about bully GN~ bullying! so cute! ! ! Ice girl and the puppy are both! Pinch buns face~~

Tian Hanjun's coffin (Amon) GN's hand-painted comics~ Shen's expression is quite cool and noble!

108 cat food GN... Resentment is quite considerable. Kirin arm is going to attack! It doesn't matter if the wind blows the crime!

Luguang GN, jade and leaves, the mood is too beautiful... Deer giant giant painting double repair, everyone must go to the long evaluation area to see the same person ? (?^q^)?

MOLEGN's Ning Ying Ying! Little sister! Cute cry, no wonder Shen Qingqiu wants to lick [cough!

Or Amon GN, the dead man Shen Fu (...) sleeping beauty la la la ~

Why is the ice girl so handsome prpr

Deer Guang Gn's sinking, weak. The specific settings of the past life may be mentioned outside the Fan~

Amon, combing hair~ drafts are beautiful

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 68: Zhaohua Temple

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Shen Qingqiu's first reaction, I think it must be Luo Linghe.

When the person came in, he found out that the face was big.

It's actually Liu Qingge who came in.

Liu Qingge did not always like to step on the door panel that he stumbled directly into the room. When did he learn to knock on the door? !

Straight man, can be put in! Shen Qingqiu sideways, shut the door, he asked casually: "What is Liu Shidi's late visit to the museum? Luo Glacier?"

Liu Qing's singer's face: "I don't know!"

The expression was plain and clear, and he would rather sleep on the roof than a room with the little beast.

Shen Qingqiu smiled straight and fell, Liu Qingge glanced at him, put his hand into his arms, took out a thing, and threw it. Shen Qingqiu raised his hand and caught it. At first glance, it was actually an old folding fan that he had placed in the quiet peak bamboo house.

Shen Qingqiu's feelings are not self-prohibited, and the breezy habits are refreshing.

Sure enough, the folding fan is equipped with a sharp weapon, and instantly feels that B is skyrocketing!

He was moved: "Teacher... You still remember to bring this to me!"

Liu Qingge is certainly not a special trip to send him a folding fan. He picked up a stool and was sitting in a dangerous position. Only one arm rested on the table and said awkwardly: "I have something to tell you."

Infected by his emotions, Shen Qingqiu could not help but get upright and straightened his waist.

Liu Qing sang: "What are you going to do with Luo Binghe?"

The peak of the peak of the hundred wars is definitely not to ask this sentence with the mentality of gossip. Shen Qingqiu pondered for a while and said sincerely: "I don't know what is going on. When I react, it becomes like this."

Liu Qing sang: "Do you really believe that he has been rehabilitated?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "I have not changed myself, but I seem to have misunderstood him."

Liu Qingge sneered: "Misundering? He forced you to blow himself up, smashing the poisonous flower palace, blocking the Cangwu Mountain, burning the temple, and hurting the head of the brothers, are misunderstandings?"

As soon as I heard the last sentence, Shen Qingqiu immediately asked: "Is it a good thing for the master? The last time he seems to have been wounded, is the wood master optimistic about him? Is it really the hand under Luo Binghe?"

Liu Qing song said: "Who else? Who wants to give him an excuse? It's really confused!"

Do not. He did not want to make excuses for Luo Binghe, but he was really not sure that Luo Binghe could easily hurt Yue Qingyuan.

You must know that Luo Binghe and Yue Qingyuan have had several positive encounters in the "Frenzy Fairy Way", but they have not been able to find the cheaper one at a time. Still use the original goods Shen

Qingqiu, only to the first death of this faction to the horrible death of Wan Jian.

Speaking of it, regardless of the original or the world, Yue Qingyuan's "Shen Qingqiu" really favors it very much~www.mtlnovel.com~ When he was depressed, he was so good, why should he be awkward? Human scum heart and lungs? Is there any unexplored source of this? Will it also belong to one of the filling projects?

He bowed his head and meditated, but Liu Qingge thought he was being ashamed of his heart, his look slowed down, and his tone was not so harsh: "They don't understand the same door, why are you so good to him?"

.....Really, Shen Qingqiu did not feel how good he was for Luobing. Really!

Liu Qingge leaned forward slightly, and the bright candle reflected his white face with a warm color.

He asked in a tight tone: "Is it still true that those rumors are true?"

I thought that Liu Juju would be too naive and too sweet to be a gossip!

Shen Qingqiu grasped the folding fan, hehehehe: "Liu Shidi will actually hear the rumors of these nonsense."

Liu Qingge once again sat up straight: "I don't believe it. You are all worried about the white-eyed wolf."

Shen Qingqiu said helplessly: "I didn't protect him. I just didn't want to misunderstand him."

Liu Qingge said coldly: "I don't understand the things between you. Jiangshan is easy to change, and the nature is difficult to move. Luobing is not a good class, you are good at it."

When he finished, he got up and left.

Shen Qingqiu certainly knows that Luo Binghe is not a good class, but now he can't conclude that he belongs to a scorpion, and he has a headache. Over there, Liu Qingge is about to go out, passing by the side of the party, glanced at it, like something that has not been picked up, and stepped on the air.

Shen Qingqiu looked up and saw Liu Qingge still not going out, she was different: "What?"

Liu Qingge looked back stiffly and looked at him up and down with a new and complex look.

For a long while, shaking his head, this opened the door. Just a few steps, it seems to have been slammed by the threshold.

What happened? !

Shen Qingqiu was asleep at night.

In the early morning of the second day, between half-dream and half-awake, he noticed that there was a person in the room.

The man was light and bare and walked around. Shen Qingqiu opened his eyelids and immediately stopped.

I will be interested in slipping into his room early in the morning, of course, only Luo Binghe.

However, it is very different from the Luo Glacier.

He put on a white coat, and the black hair was also bundled up with a light hair band. He was looking relaxed and busy in the room.

This attire and appearance is exactly the same as the Luobing River before the Xianmeng Conference. A standard pure and innocent disciple (crossed out) is able to do the image of a small and pretty woman (crossed out), really...

It is too deceptive!

Luo Binghe turned his head and saw him raise his upper body with one arm. He smiled and said: "Master Wake up? Breakfast is on the table."

Shen Qingqiu helped the amount, but the body could not help but react. He took a hand of Luo Binghe and got out of bed.

It's strange to blame, this morning is the standard of service for the quiet morning peaks in the morning. Get out of bed, cloak, wash, go to the table, eat, and naturally complete the set under the intimate service of Luo Binghe.

If the scene is changed to a quiet peak bamboo house, there will be a terrible illusion of time back!

Luo Binghe commented: "The breakfast at this inn is really unpalatable. The grievance teacher respected it."

If the comparison object is the craft of Luo Binghe, this evaluation is very important.

Shen Qingqiu took a deep breath and asked, "What about your uncle?"

Luo Binghe smiled: "I don't know."

When the two people mentioned each other, they were all simple and rude words of "I don't know." Shen Qingqiu came to figure out the doorway, and asked him a question.

As soon as the gods worked hard, Luo Glacier went to make a bed for him.

The devil king made him a bed! This picture is so beautiful, Shen Qingqiu dare not look!

Cold, the voice of Luo Binghe came: "However, since the teacher respected me, let me call Liu Qingge a teacher, that is, I still admit that I am a quiet disciple."

Is this no nonsense?

How many voices did you scream after chasing the master?

Shen Qingqiu said: "When did you say that you are not my disciple?"

Luo Binghe whispered: "I thought that Master has already driven me out of the division by default. I have been chasing the teacher, but I am afraid that I am only wishful thinking."

... can't stand it.

Shen Qingqiu's face.

Is it a little motivated? Ice brother! ! !

You are coldly saying to the harem that "my woman is so much and only more and more will endure or roll" this kind of domineering version of the manifesto Ma Man.

This side gives people a tea to send a water laundry stack is shy and replied, twisted back to be willing to speak, who is the pure love boy?

what?

Who is occupying your body!

Shen Qingqiu finally had the opportunity to train his apprentice. He took a sip of tea: "You have this idea, very good. Since you know that you are still a disciple of Qing Jingfeng, then you can't be so rude to the uncles in the future. Especially after returning to Cangwu Mountain today, old Honestly apologize for the last time you were around the mountain."

An apology is certainly not just a verbal apology. Be sure to compensate the damaged public facilities for the original price. This is at least sincerity!

Luo Glacier took away the plate of the morning meal and said carelessly: "You don't have to go back to Cangshan today."

Shen Qingqiu: "What do you say?"

Luo Binghe: "I said that if you really want to see you, you don't have to go back to Cangwu Mountain. We can turn to the Zhaohua Temple."

When the words "Zhaohua Temple" spit out from his mouth, the system sent a reminder: ["Zhaohua Temple" mission officially released! Publisher: Luo Binghe. Please choose whether to accept it! ?

The initiator of the mission is actually Luo Binghe himself!

Shen Qingqiu blinked: "How do you know?"

Luo Binghe Road: "If you go to the Master, you don't know? Look at Liu... Liu Shishu hasn't come back yet."

The voice just fell, and when the jingle sounded, Liu Qingge came back.

He did not look at Luo Binghe, and he said to Shen Qingqiu: "Change the road. Today, I will not return to Cangwu Mountain and go to Zhaohua Temple."

Shen Qingqiu stood up and said: "What happened?"

Liu Qingge Shen Sheng said: "There was a thing. After the night after the night of the night. Many martial art factions have been invited to go to Zhaohua Temple for discussion. The Cangwu Mountain School is included. The city's comprehension family has already started. ""

On the way to Zhaohua Temple, take the path to Jinlan City.

After a few years, I don't know what the old commercial capital experienced after the disaster. What is it like now? If it is not a hurry, Shen Qingqiu must fly the thick clouds to take a look.

Not long after Jinlancheng, it was Zhaohua Temple.

The temple is solemn and sits on the side of a green hill. Originally it was a quiet ancient temple, but today it is full of people, the figure is moving, the mountainside is more and more flying swords in groups and sailed in and out.

Under the stone steps of the Daxiong Hall, three people stopped. Liu Qingge said to Shen Qingqiu: "You will go with me to see the master."

Shen Qingqiu just got the head, Luo Lanhe also followed. He has a special status, and this occasion is more sensitive. Shen Qingqiu said: "You should hide it first, and don't let the first ones point you at you."

Luo Binghe does not matter: "I want to refer to the fingers. Of course I have to follow the master."

This is another dissuasion. I really let him follow, and when people are recognized, there will be more unnecessary troubles. Shen Qingqiu said: "You will go first, Liu Shidi, I will come later."

Liu Qingge glanced at them coldly, flying on the body, first going to meet with the Cangwu Mountain.

As long as it deliberately converges, Luo Binghe can make himself look like humans and animals harmless, mixed in the bustling crowd, in addition to the face looks good, really like a good apprentice of ordinary martial art. As for Shen Qingqiu, in addition to a less glamorous appearance in Jinlan City, it has been buried for many years, and the chances of being recognized are even smaller...

A wall of people surrounded by circles and circles on the outside of the temple. If it is in the past, most of the most arrogant, it must be a disciple of the Magic Flower Palace, but now the Magic Flower Palace has become a cult, naturally excluded, and has never been invited, and one is not seen.

The main hall of the Daxiong Treasure Hall is the abbot of Zhaohua Temple. The dust-free master actually stood in it. Shen Qingqiu fixed his eyes and looked at it, only to find that his two calves were wooden prostheses, so that he could stand as usual.

The Cangwu Mountain School was headed by Yue Qingyuan, sitting on the side of the temple. Liu Qingge just stood behind him and leaned over and whispered a few words. Yue Qingyuan touched his face, slightly raised his

head and looked around. Next to the dust-free master, it is the innocent abbot of Zhaohua Temple.

The old-fashioned monk with his hands and white hands clasped together, and the thick and low voice echoed in the hall, and it sounded extremely loud.

"The old man asked straight."

"How many people are there to have the same dream on the night?"

The author has something to say: still save the manuscript box... This day is really crazy TAT

Yesterday, I lost my head and forgot to give thanks to the angels, forgive me!

Zzzsl threw a mine

He threw a grenade

Rrtert threw a mine

Bao Mibai threw a mine

Throw a mine

16415314 threw a mine

Night love throws a grenade

Favorite cats threw a grenade

Xie Shenyang threw a mine

Banjiamao threw a mine

The little demon threw a mine

Call me 17 Your Highness threw a mine

The bitter boat threw a mine

Hide your dark side and throw a mine

Nima threw a mine

Shangling threw a mine

Shangling threw a mine

Orli threw a grenade

Su Xiaoyu threw a mine

Hua Tuo threw a mine

Throw a mine

Zzzsl threw a mine

He threw a grenade

16415314 threw a mine

Lolita threw a mine

12305588 threw a grenade

12305588 threw a grenade

Night love throws a grenade

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 69: life experience

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dream?

Needless to say. Good things about Luo Binghe!

The latter whispered in the ear of Shen Qingqiu: "Isn't the teacher respected without 'evidence'? So you don't have to worry about it?"

No wonder he was sleeping on the Shuiya sword for a moment. Shen Qingqiu thought that he was physically weak, but it was the time to launch the nightmare skills.

Luo Binghe's eyes are full of "seeking praise!", "Seeking for the head!", he pretended not to see, his eyes removed.

What kind of dreams Luohua made for them, will make the situation so serious that so many people are busy and come to Zhaohua Temple to discuss it seriously...

No need to ask him, someone first rushed: "Does anyone say, what kind of dream is it?"

This person looked very familiar, Shen Qingqiu thought for a while, suddenly remembered. This is not the name of Huayuecheng...what is coming, oh, domineering! Master of the domineering class!

The master of the dust-free master said: "Excuse me, this master, what is your repair?"

The man replied: "Golden Dan later!"

The two abbots looked at each other and many people began to cough softly.

In the inexplicable, the dust-free master came out and made a small understanding: "That... this is strange. In this temple, all Jindan Xiu has the same dream..."

The implication is that if he is really a late Jin Dan, he should have done this dream right...

There are a lot of reconciliations underneath: "Yes, this door is also the last night of Jindan."

In the eyes of the public, he was falsely reported to be repaired. He was also dismantled on the spot. He lifted his own stone and licked his own feet. Shen Qingqiu gave a wax to the man who had not progressed for a few years.

But the brother who has not improved much in these years, but his face is thicker, so it is not harmful, loudly: "There are exceptions in everything! It is better to say it, what is the dream?"

A domineering sect, such a domineering side leakage name, actually a monk who reached Jindan did not, or he would not ask in the public. It seems that this is not invited to discuss, but is purely familiar with the familiar face. The wrinkle-free frown, the dust-free master is a good temper, patiently gave a sketch: "The content of the dream is that the suppression of the Tianzhujun under the Bailu Mountain, reshaping the flesh, set off the storm."

The taste of Yiluo Glacier, the "heavy wind and rain" in the dust-free master's mouth, is definitely not a simple fight. There are definitely a lot of heavy mouth PLAY!

Innocent: "One or two people do the same dream, it can be said that it is wonderful. Hundreds of people have the same dream at the same time, even Xuanmiao can not explain. Moreover, this dream is extraordinary,

realistic, after waking up, even feel The reality is not as true as the dream."

The monks who were present at the scene above Jindan felt the same feelings, and they had a lingering fear.

Some people wondered: "Why is this day, why is it suppressed? If he is so terrible, how was it suppressed?"

The dust-free master sighed: "Speaking of this, this is also a slap. The illusion of the Palace of the Palace of Magical Flowers is not known now."

There was a female voice who was amazed: "What is the Lord of the Flower Palace? What is Guanluo Glacier?"

This sound is charming and crisp, and it's like a sigh.

What is said is a beautiful figure in the audience of Tianyi.

Specifically, the one, Shen Qingqiu can't say it, because there are three Tao Gu from the face to the attire, as if a mold came out immediately, standing together, like three bright blue flowers. Even the look is equally unspeakable and weird...excited.

It's true that it's really exciting!

The twin sisters in the harem of Luo Glacier! I haven't seen the harem for a long time!

In the past, Shen Qingqiu will definitely be excited again, and then enjoy it, and then YY will push the sister's bridge. But now...

The sound of Luo Binghe is very low, and the sourness is still floating for ten miles: "Master, is it beautiful?"

Oh, don't mention it. Shen Qingqiu withdrew his gaze. After the chaos of the plot changed, the three Daogu should not know the Luobing River at this time, but still expressed concern about his relevant information. Shen

Qingqiu automatically interprets the excitement on their faces as a heart. The horsepower of the Luobing River is still very powerful!

The innocent master said: "Amitabha. The palace owner mentioned here refers to the previous generation of the old palace master. The Luoluo creek only won the main position by means of the sinister means, and He Dehe can serve the public as the palace master?"

Luo Binghe raised his eyebrows and licked his mouth with disdain.

The innocent master went on.

"However, this source is indeed inseparable from the Magic Flower Palace. A few decades ago, there was a chief disciple under the seat of the old palace, named Su Xiyan."

The spirit of Shen Qingqiu is a vibration.

This... This is the rhythm to uncover the mystery of Luo Bing's life!

"At that time, the old palace had no children and no daughters under the knees. It was a treasure to the love of the pro-intellectuals. It was a jewel in the palm of your hand. No matter where you go, you will be ordered by Su Xiyan to be with you."

Shen Qingqiu recalled that the main palace of the old palace in the Holy Tomb was sluggish and the appearance of saliva was flowing. I thought: I am afraid it is not regarded as a jewel in the palm of my hand. Beside the waiter, it's not because of the "heavy weight", it's just a matter of convenience.

In the Hall of the Great Hall, there is no sound, and only the voice of the innocent master is sound.

"Once, the old palace owner and Su Xiyan should seek to surrender the beast and return to the palace to pass an old city in the lower reaches of Luochuan. The snake demon is chaotic, and there are few people in the

nearby city. The men and women have encountered a young man who is alone.

"The youth is extraordinary, the appearance is the top grade, sitting under the weeping willow, playing poetry. Such a character should not appear here at this time, the two men and the curiosity were curious at first, then they talked with him a few words. Q & A In the past, the old palace owner felt that this person was different, it was not ordinary, and he could not understand the details. He urged the apostle to ignore it and quickly leave. Su Xiyan did not understand Master's painstaking efforts and was still reluctant to leave. "

Shen Qingqiu listened with gusto.

It turns out that Tianzhu Jun is a literary youth who loves poetry and poetry. I don't have to worry about my sister, I'm afraid of having a sister's culture. It's too scary to have a long face, and you can't sing a song. You can definitely love it at first sight!

"After returning to the palace, I don't know what happened. Su Xiyan began to go out frequently. She has been staying behind the master for the past, but now the excuse is constant. The old palace owner first started to be dissatisfied, complained a few words, and then she went further and further. The time of returning is getting longer and longer.

"The old palace owner is aware of the ambiguity, and pays attention to send people to secretly follow. Who knows, the disciples sent out are always taken off. Finally, once, the old palace owner personally followed the apprentice. This is the only way to make it clear. She is not going back to the Magic Flower Palace these days, what are they doing.

"Su Xiyan and the strange young people who saw that day sat side by side. They both leaned on the head of a Qinglin giant snake and whispered.

"The Lord's main student is afraid of disturbing the two people. They stop at a close distance and faintly listen to them."

"Only listen to Su Xiyan: "Do you really want to tell our master about our business? You...do you dare?" The young man said carelessly: 'Why don't you dare.' Su Xiyan sighed: 'You are a demon nobility Ah. And even if it is not for this, Master is afraid that it will not agree.'"

This Su Xiyan is really supple and sympathetic to the old palace master. As the children of these two people, Luo Binghe perfectly inherited the mother's little white flower temperament, and his father's heartless lungs became a gene-excellent snake essence.

"Dialogue is here, the old palace master is stunned, and understands that the apprentice has provoked the incompetent character. After the shock, continue to listen, they have turned this paragraph. The Mozu youth said: 'When I am bloody, I will kill them. The film does not stay, are you afraid that the dead will not agree?'"

Hearing this last sentence, the crowd came to brush and **** the air. Shen Qingqiu squirted.

In the previous narrative, it is still normal. Can the last sentence be awkward? !

How do you think that Tianzhujun does not seem to be the role of these heroic heroes!

What comes out of his mouth, it is impossible for the brain circuit to be so normal, so standard BOSS!

The innocent master continued to read the repeater in the tone: "Seeing Su Xiyan was frightened, and the young man changed his mouth again: 'Just tease you.' Next, just say something, and hit the side, hitting Su Xiyan as He stole several secret treasures from the Magic Flower Palace and said that it was a look."

Here, Shen Qingqiu can basically be sure that the latter half is simply something that the old palace owner has to do with ulterior motives.

Hehehehe, how many secret treasures of the Miracle Flower Palace?

Tianzhujun can enter and exit the Tomb of the Mozu at will, and the secret treasures in it are inexhaustible. Is it good for people to have a stall on the floor?

Judging from this, this retelling is absolutely the self-satisfaction of the old palace, in the extreme hatred of the scorpion king who snatched his "loving baby", adding fuel to the love of these two people, taking the chapter out of context, lacking less Two, some results of the arrangement.

The innocent tone brought a little hateful iron to the steel: "When a woman is fascinated by love, she is easily fainted, and Su Xiyan is full of answers. The old palace owner said that she looks at Tian Yujun's eyes and obsessed with obsession. And Tianjun Jun looks at him, but it is no different from watching ordinary aliens. It is clear that the group that has been deceived by the Mozu has turned around, but still obsessed!

"The old palace chief is in a hurry, and secretly informs the heads of the various factions to discuss the joint siege. While shutting down Su Xiyan in the Magic Flower Palace, she prevents her from leaking news."

Some people indignantly reprimanded: "This woman is really confused! The teacher has been raising and cultivating for decades, and it is not a few words of a man."

Nothing said: "As for later, it was the Battle of Bailu Mountain. The situation of the day was still better than the Yuezhangmen who played in the game."

Yue Qingyuan was slightly stunned and said: "There was nothing to say about the battle of the day. Tian Haojun did not expect that it was not Su Xiyan, but the siege. There was only one magical man next to him, called Zhu Zhilang. In the encirclement, this is lost."

In this way, one can say that it is a victory. He calmly stated that he did not hide the whitewash, and Shen Qingqiu really admired Yue Qingyuan. However, there were many people who had been rumored to be the first to hear the real version of Bailushan from the early days of the audience.

The author has something to say: it is also a deposit box.

I feel that the recent GN proposal that is slow or unsuccessful has been raised, and it is almost finished. The closer to the end, the more the card is, oh...just adjust it, do your best and don't hang out!

The comment is a glimpse, and the test is answered once. Thank you all for your support!

Bao Mibai threw a mine

The man threw a grenade

Larvazz threw a mine

Orli threw a rocket

Ruthen threw a mine in person.

Bao Mibai threw a mine

Zzzsl threw a mine

Banyan Tree throws a mine

Night love throws a mine

Panso fried rice thrown a mine

He threw a grenade

The rabbit loves to eat meat and throws a mine.

Shang Yu threw a mine

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 70: Mission failure 1

Remember [www.mtnovel.com] for one second, update fast, no pop-up window, free to read!

Yue Qingyuan said: "Zhu Zhilang is the keeper of the lord. I was hit by the sin of my master's sin, and the curse was entangled in the body, and I turned back to the original shape. Jun was suppressed under the Bailu Mountain."

It turned out that Lu Zhidong's snake male form at that time was the same as that of the last generation of the peak of the peak of the peak, and according to his grievances, the urine will be reported. Shen Qingqiu has not had time to think about it, the system Drips are sent to remind you:

[Task release! Please assist the "Luobing River" to complete the Zhaohua Temple branch line. The goal is to increase the positive value by no less than 200 points! ?

Positive value?

Oh oh! Shen Qingqiu suddenly realized, finally remembered what the plot of Zhaohua Temple is!

Here I have to mention the yarn Hualing her ? ? ?.

The unfortunate demon aristocrat, who had been left behind by his elbows, had been wandering for a while, and had been wandering in southern Xinjiang for a while, gathering a group of Wuhe people, counting on the resurgence of Dongshan, looking for Luobinghe revenge. You can meet the male aura of King Kong, and he will not expect to complete any of these two good wishes in his life...

Jiuzhongjun's plan has been frustrated repeatedly, and of course he is wronged. What should I do?

Of course, looking for someone to suffocate!

So, this "other", he is looking for Zhaohua Temple...

This behavior, and the original Sahu Bell attacked the top of the peak, has the same effect. Generally, I don't know how to be tall and thick, and I'm rushing to death. When he read the book, he spit it out. He was a father and a woman. The way of the brain circuit was so similar.

Because Jiuzhongjun sent a bunch of miscellaneous soldiers to disturb the people in the vicinity of the Zhaohua Temple. In the original book, the reason for the Zhaohua Temple meeting was not to deal with Tianjunjun, but to clean up the trouble of finding a sense of existence. Desperate the Mozu.

However, the purpose of the meeting is not important. What is important is that the Zhaohua Temple is indeed a story that makes the Luo glaze brush positive.

The demon people under Jiuzhongjun mixed into the crowd and waited for an opportunity to attack. They wanted to "give this group of vultures a look at the color" (original words), and they only gotten out of trouble for a few seconds, and they were crushed by the beautiful arrogance of Luo Binghe. In this way, the positive value can of course be brushed. At least it can be brushed from "the evils of the evil" to "just right and evil."

Shen Qingqiu did not move, his eyes turned, and in the crowd, he found some "people" who didn't look right.

Very good, the props are ready!

The three beautiful Daogu are also important players in this section. There are hysteresis in the harem, and the efficiency of brushing the positive values ??is of course higher. However, now they have become a complete onlooker.

Conclusion: So it's time to add the female host's play to the laborer's body.
[Manually bye]

Innocent and awe-inspiring: "In that dream, Tian Yijun relied on recreating the body and blood to wash the human world, so that the soul was smeared. The old man thought that this was his demonstration to us and his precursor to the revenge of Bailushan."

Someone said: "Since the original body of Tian Yijun has been destroyed, even if he wants revenge, is he not afraid?"

Innocent: "Don't be a small ? ? ? ?. He is the most powerful heir to the demon's bloodline in the Mozu, and he has no one in the past. Moreover, his men have the ability to do Zhu Zhilang, and there is another son."

Everyone has whispered: "Su Xiyan and he actually have a son?"

"who is it?"

Some of the special emphasis is on special considerations, considering the reproductive isolation: "Can people and demons really have offspring?"

"It's almost the same, you should have it."

Nothing said: "This person, you are very familiar with each other. It is just mentioned that in the Magic Flower Palace, the Luobing River that occupies the nest!"

As soon as this sentence came out, the whispering of the temple instantly became an uproar.

Liu Qingge is also a glimpse. It is rare to say a few words in public: "Luobing is a descendant of Tianzhu?"

Shen Qingqiu could not help but quietly observe the Luobing River.

At the beginning, Luo Binghe listened and listened, and he also smiled. The more he heard, the more serious he was. At this moment, the smile has completely disappeared, and the face looks pale. Only a pair of scorpions are bright and cold, such as ice thorns.

Yue Qingyuan's knuckles slowly swayed on the Xuansu's hilt, saying: "I have had a relationship with Su Xiyan's Xianmeng meeting a few years ago. The Luobing River looks similar to its mother. It was originally thought to be just a coincidence. After all, there are a lot of people in this world who have similar looks, but since he still has half of the genius of the Devil, this is no coincidence."

Tianyiguan was amazed by a veteran road: "The old palace owner will sue Su Xiyan in the Magic Flower Palace. After a check, she found that she was pregnant. I remember, but I still remember that the child was beaten."

... I rub? !

Shen Qingqiu's scalp was fried.

what is this.

what is this! ! !

It seems to have heard something that is not allowed? !

The domineering man intervened again: "This Su Xiyan heard that she is very obsessed with Tianzhujun, and how can she be willing to fight the flesh and blood?"

Innocent: "It is true that at the beginning of the old palace, she would not obey orders. But if Tianzhujun and Luobing, can only take one of them?"

#?????, who do you choose? #

Shen Qingqiu did not expect that there would be such a multiple-choice question similar to Baodabao.

Innocent: "Su Xiyan was in custody during the detention of the water, knowing that Tianzhujun is about to be encircled in Bailushan. The old palace owner told her that if she is willing to take the medicine, she can let her go to meet with Tianzhujun. Xi Yan was taken soft and took the initiative to take the medicine."

The Luobing River was expressionless, but his fingers flexed slightly. It seems to be unconscious.

Near the place where the two stood, some people said: "Even if it is to ventilate the Tianzhujun, this woman is also worthy..."

"One is a child who has not yet been born, and the other is Ai Lang. The two phases are weighed. Of course, the life of Tian Junjun is more important."

The domineering man suddenly said: "Slow. So, Su Xiyan took the drug, but you still besieged Tianyijun?"

Suddenly, the hall was silent.

The man was unaware and went on to say, "I will ask. But isn't this just cheating a little girl?"

Although this man is ky every time, there is always a reason for ky.

It is still innocent to break this short silence.

His white eyebrows are upside down, and he is in the palm of his hand: "How can you stay with the demon family? How can you leave this abortion? You can't hate that the devil's life is strong, even if you take the medicine. It seems that I have not been able to remove the fetus. Fortunately, Su Xiyan did not catch up with Tianyi Jun.

This paragraph is very sorrowful. Some people clapped their hands and shouted. Masters of dust-free masters can't bear the color, hands clasped together, and read the Buddha.

No one thinks that this is not cruel, can you listen to the innocent words just now, think again, the fetus in the belly is Luo Glacier, what is worthy of sympathy? So, I also applauded.

Luo Glacier hangs his eyelashes, like listening, and like being free. These days, the contours that were gradually softening have become cold as ice sculptures.

These people in the Hall of the Great Hall are gnashing their teeth for death, calling for his death, but he can't hear it.

Shen Qingqiu's unpredictable hunch is getting stronger.

This place should have been such a development: the heads seriously discussed how to deal with the Tianzhujun ? suddenly the chaos of the Mozu ? Luo Binghe single-handed Mozu brush positive value and good feeling.

But because a group of gossip people chatted and talked about the life of Luo Binghe, the focus shifted.

Looking at the Luobing River without saying a word, he now regrets a bit.

Perhaps, the task of Zhaohua Temple should not be picked up.

The dust-free master sighed: "In fact, why should you say this? If it is not a last resort, which is the mother's willingness to lay down their children? The mainstream of Su Shi is left behind, the heart of the old palace is not diminished, and the people are constantly looking for it. No trace..."

Innocently dismissed: "The younger brother is not to be arrogant. If you are killed in Jinlan City, you should understand how evil the evil people are. This father and son have been planning for a long time, and they have joined forces to make a comeback, and they are trying to destroy me. Kindness, but the woman's benevolence, the end will only be more tragic than that dream!"

This innocent monk is high, but the suffocating is too heavy, except for a little hair, the body is very few. Should not take the staff, should take the axe. However, although there is no dust, although the skill is average, but the heart is kind and peaceful, it can afford the word "master". Even if it is reprimanded, it will not change its color, and it will not change its mouth: "Trying to join forces, this...may not be?"

Here, the two abbots of Zhaohua Temple are unclear. Yue Qingyuan suddenly said: "Whether they join hands or not, one thing is certain. Luo

Binghe is not a good class."

He raised his voice: "Qingqiu, still not coming out?"

Shen Qingqiu's back is a hair. After a few seconds of grinding, it slowly stood up.

He has the feeling that a primary school student is criticized by the teacher in class, and his face is a bit spicy, but fortunately, his face is thick and he is calm and self-satisfied.

Since he noticed him, the one next to him could not hide. Someone immediately exclaimed: "Luobing! It is Luobing!"

"What a hello! When did you get in?!"

"Shen Qingqiu is also there. Is he really dead?!"

"I was in the beginning of the city, but I saw him blew himself..."

Most of these sounds are like the smell of evil spirits, but they are mixed with a few feminine female voices. It is the three beautiful Taoist priests in Tianyiguan. The three men clasped each other's arms, and the face glowed unnaturally. The strange thing is that some of these blushes seem to be against Shen Qingqiu...

Yue Qingyuan sat watching him and asked faintly: "These days, is it enough?"

Yue Qingyuan never talked to him with such a strict attitude. The word "noisy" is equivalent to playing the board. It seems that Liu Qingge did not say anything bad about him.

Shen Qingqiu vowed that one day he would steal the scorpion to cut through the pork legs of the entire Twelve Peak kitchen, and cut the oil to cover the Jianguang.

Go back to the plot! Are you going back to the plot? Please do not pay attention to the Mozu who is mixed into the temple!

How can I brush the positive value?

He just had to move his hands and feet, let others notice the anomalies of those who disguised as miscellaneous disciples. The innocent staff slammed on the ground and sneered: "Luo glaciers, you send them to the door, but also save trouble. It is better to say that when Tian Haojun intends to practice what he is doing in his dreams?"

Luo Binghe said coldly: "That is what he has to do, what to do with me."

Others said: "You are father and son, what do you say to you?"

Luo Binghe said indifferently: "He is not my father."

There is no such thing as saying: "If the ironclad is like a mountain, you still have to argue, it doesn't make much sense."

Luo Binghe shook his head, not knowing what he was clinging to, just repeating: "He is not my father."

Nothing to say: "It's really a scourge for a thousand years. If Su Xiyan had to get rid of you, it would be clean!"

This is not a vicious. Luo Binghe's breathing seemed to be stagnant for a moment, and there was a faint flash of blood in his eyes. Shen Qingqiu did not think much, and caught his hand.

Liu Qingge stood behind Yue Qingyuan and watched his eyes go to the Luo Glacier. The forehead had a blue vein and jumped and jumped: "Hey!"

When Liu Qingge is angry and doesn't want to talk more, he will give a cry, and there is no threat at all. Shen Qingqiu directly ignores it. If Luo Binghe attacks on this occasion, it is not fun. Not only is the positive value able to be brushed up, the key is that the copy of Zhaohua Temple is not hard to beat!

With spiritual power, hundreds of people in the field took the spiritual power to beat him one by one, and it was enough to use it. With the magical spirit, here is the Zhaohua Temple, which is the master of

enchantment. The best thing is to seal the magic. Hard hit, IQ is not a fall to the horizontal line with the ellipsis father and daughter.

Luo Binghe is cold and cold: "Who is Su Xiyan? My mother is just a laundry woman."

Shen Qingqiu whispered: "The innocent retelling is not true. The old man is who you know better. The old things that the two have processed are credible and worthy of discussion. All of them are forgotten!"

He used the tone of the apprentice's instructions and tried to be calm and objective. Luo Binghe dragged him with an arm, as if he was seeking evidence, and it was like self-certification: "Master, Tianzhujun is not my father. I don't need a father."

Shen Qingqiu did not know what to say, he could only hold his hand and signal him to stabilize first.

In the original work, Luo Binghe's life experience has not been so exposed, so Shen Qingqiu can't judge how much this fights against Luobing, but I am afraid it will not be solved by a few comforts.

The faint expectations and fantasies that have existed for a long time have been ruined without mercy. The father is not the father, the son is not the child, and the word is not mentioned, and it is not soft in the holy tomb. Mother made a clear choice. Although it is difficult, it is ultimately a choice.

Luo Glacier is not needed by the parents.

Shen Qingqiu only cares about it, but he forgot the law of the big iron that was not clarified in "The Evil".

This law is still summed up by himself:

Every time after being attacked and experiencing the malice of the world, the degree of blackening of the male leader will rise to the next level...

The author has something to say: I will take the subject two tomorrow, and it may be late or not, sorry.

"End" means that this paragraph is the last paragraph of the rough (really very thick), and there are probably tens of thousands of words after the distance is actually written. Originally intended to control the text within 300,000, it seems that there is no control... After the text, there is still outside O (?_?) O~

Thank you, angels for feeding~

Zzzsl threw a mine

Orli threw a rocket

Throw a mine

Snowlinxue threw a mine

Night love throws a grenade

Bao Mibai threw a mine

He threw a grenade

Bianjun threw a mine

Orli threw a rocket

Orli threw a rocket

Orli threw a rocket

Orli threw a rocket

Pray that you threw a mine

Throwing a grenade in the dry summer

Nima threw a mine

I chose to throw a mine.

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 71: System penalty procedure

Remember [www.mtlnovel.com] for one second, update fast, no pop-up window, free to read!

Innocent frowning: "Sure enough, the devil, this kind of words are spoken."

Luo Binghe turned a deaf ear: "If he is my father, why not mention it."

At best, when I beat the Luo Glacier, I said "like his mother."

Like, then?

There is no more.

Shen Qingqiu was asked to be speechless:

How do I know why!

The biggest possibility is because Scorpio is really a neuropathy?

The atmosphere was not quite right. Shen Qingqiu didn't have time to spit it out. He turned and said: "Please be careful, don't worry about it. This time, Luobing River appears in Zhaohua Temple, not for provocation or misconduct..."

The dust-free master echoed: "Yes, the brothers may wish to listen to Shen Fengzhu first." Shen Qingqi glanced at him gratefully, innocently sneer: "Is it not a bad heart? What is this?"

In the last sentence, he drank it. Suddenly there were dozens of monks wearing red robes in the crowd, twisting a bunch of people and pressing them to the ground.

The person who was shackled slowly overflowed with black gas. Naturally, the scene is:

"There are demons coming in!" ×n

"Luo glacial is really prepared!" ×n

This development! Potholes!

Shen Qingqiu is going to shed tears.

Jiuzhongjun's messy hands were originally used to brush the Luoxi River with positive values. The result played a completely opposite role, and it was regarded as an ambush with the Luobing River!

He pulled out the folding fan foresight, and sure enough, the next moment, the innocent staff would sink over. Shen Qingqiu lifted a little fan, and let the staff stand in the air. The strength he used was very measured, just enough to form a stalemate with innocents, and there was an empty rush to say a word to Luo Binghe: "Give it to the teacher!" Just to continue to say something, the innocent swearing: "Shen In the autumn, you are the same as Su Xiyan, let the Mozu fans lose their minds? As the owner of a peak, how much do you need to know shame!"

Shen Qingqiu's sole was slippery and almost did not stand up.

Can this property be the same? ! ? !

He managed to adjust the distorted facial expression. Who knows, Luo Binghe is in the palm of his hand.

The male child is coming to trouble! Shen Qingqiu poured spiritual power into the fan tip and shaken away the dustless staff: "Don't you say it to me?!"

The Luobing River is covered with haze: "He can say me, but can't say you!"

A few words of effort, the two have been surrounded by the monks who are different in the Daxiong Hall. Sure enough, the use of magic is particularly prone to hostility. Innocent wand: "Yue Zhangmen, this demon head still screams Shen Qingqiu as a teacher, Shen Qingqiu does not deny it, what do you think? Also admit that Luo Binghe is the Cangwushan faction?"

Yue Qingyuan did not answer, his face could not see the joys, sorrows and sorrows, and the tone was not ups and downs, still sitting steadily: "Qingqiu, come back."

Shen Qingqiu took a step toward him and thought that it would be better to recognize the mistake and let the boss eliminate the fire. If Yue Qingyuan can stand on his side, he will definitely live in the market. But others have not passed, Luo Lanhe will hold him: "Don't go!"

Shen Qingqiu just opened his mouth, and Luo Binghe said: "Don't go." In the tone, he actually brought a little pleading. Shen Qingqiu was about to talk, and hundreds of swords and spirits rushed to the center of the encirclement.

Liu Qingge's pupils swelled and slammed into the sheath. He was about to protect Shen Qingqiu. Suddenly, the entire Daxiong Hall was shaken.

A layer of white electric black electricity twirling the flow of the mask burst!

After the shock, the ground was swaying, and only about a quarter of the people were standing or leaning. Luo Binghe's eyes are red and bright, like a burning hot magma, and his sleeves are wrapped in black air.

A demon who was pressed to the ground laughed loudly: "Sure enough, don't shave, use the lower limit method of coping with Tian Haojun, and use it today!"

Luo Binghe took Shen Qingqiu with one hand and said: "You are besieging me casually. But what did my teacher do, be besieged with me?"

He was actually not injured. He just shook too much. When he just squatted down, he was dragged into the arm bend by Luo Luohe. He wanted to continue to mediate. He said: "You call him Master, he does not deny it. Is this not enough?"

This vulture!

Shen Qingqiu smiles and laughs: "Shen does not deny, and why?"

He turned the folding fan in his hand and flew up. The swords that came from all kinds of strange angles were constantly being blown by the fans, and the sound of screaming in the air was endless. One turned, and suddenly saw Yue Qingyuan pressed one hand on the Xuansu hilt and passed over.

He was soft on the spot and almost flew the folding fan straight out. Playing with Yue Qingyuan? Don't make trouble!

Who knows, Yue Qingyuan raised Xuan Su with one hand, but did not aim at Shen Qingqiu, but missed a few inches. A loud bang in the ear, Shen Qingqiu suddenly turned his head. Xuansu's hilt and the innocent staff were stuck in a ball, and the bar was on.

Innocent can't beat Luo Binghe, actually changed to the back of his brain, lying!

Although Yue Qingyuan inserted [into the melee, he did not attack the two targets in the center of the battle circle, but did not take a ride to help Shen Qingqiu block a knife or something. When the head was launched, Liu Qingge also followed in. The two of them are playing in a chaotic manner. They are all similar virtues. Anyone who fights, that is, does not fight Shen Qingqiu, is purely chaotic, and it is the two masters who are addicted to the chaos. Innocent finally can't bear it, and angered: "Liu Fengzhu!"

Liu Qingge's sword cut the dust of the audience into a bald scorpion, and said with a blank expression: "Hand mistakes."

No suffocating beard and upturned: "Yuezhangmen!"

After Yue Qingyuan opened the innocent to Shen Qingqiu's staff three times, Yuezhangmen also faintly said: "Eye."

Everyone in the room was silently thinking about it: Cangwushan sent a short-shoulder to say that it really deserved the name!

A hand error can explain, what happened to the two hands? I can understand it once, I have been blindly since I joined it, and I can't fight well, which side are you on the side! (???)?(???)

The two are telling others with practical actions: fighting, can; bullying the peak of the peak, no!

Shen Qingqiu pushed back a Luobing River: "Want to die? Go first!"

Instead of being pushed away, the Luobing River caught his wrist: "Master, let's go. Let's go!"

Shen Qingqiu didn't look back at his expression, and he was innocent. Secondly, he didn't have the heart. He urged him: "Not moving! Let you go and obey!"

He didn't know how long it would take to stay with others, and it was even more impossible to leave this chaotic situation and run away with Luo Binghe. Yue Qingyuan put their water on the water, and they were so arrogant that they had to be angry. They and Luo Lanhe had to stay one after another, otherwise there would be a birth between the Zhaohua Temple and the Cangwu Mountain School.

After a moment of silence, Luo Binghe whispered: "...good."

"Since it is the teacher, you said it."

The next moment, he landed on the square outside the main hall.

This speed is too fast, and it is terrifying. For a moment, everyone actually forgot to take back the sword and pursue it. No shouting: "The cloth world!"

Several monks copied to the square. Shen Qingqiu quickly pulled out the repairs, made a snap, and the swords ran rampant, disturbing their formation and pace. He shouted: "For the teacher to go back to Cangwu Mountain, then go to find you." Luo Binghe has nightmare skills, want to meet when is not a problem, just fall asleep. The latter part of the sentence is actually to appease Luo Binghe, which means that when he comforts his injured soul, it is so in front of people that it is inevitable that there will be a dim sum. Shen Qingqiu could not help but sneak up on the other side of the Cangwu Mountain. Two.

Upon seeing it, the corner of Luo Binghe pulled away and revealed a strange smile.

Many people saw his smile, they were all chilling, and their hearts were flustered.

Luo Binghe slowly said: "I will come back to pick you up."

When the voice did not fall, his figure disappeared outside the hall.

When a person is gone, there is no scream of annoyance. Shen Qingqiu was relieved and immediately recalled Xiuya into the sheath.

He solved the sword and held his hands to the front of Yue Qingyuan: "The situation is urgent, the autumn is a last resort, and there are many offenses to the present. Please ask the master to punish."

Yue Qingyuan pushed the sword back: "The man came back, blamed it, and went back to Cangshan Mountain."

Shen Qingqiu peeked at his face.

Although Yue Qingyuan looked very serious, he looked at the behavior in the melee... It was only in front of outsiders.

"Returning to the mountains and revisiting the mountains" does not mean that "this is the case, let's go back to eat."

The head of the house is really good at talking, but there is no such thing as a good way to play. The Luobing River was released in full view. Although it was mainly blamed for the three peaks to mix the water, the Zhaohua Temple said that it was a bit shameful. He said in conjunction: "I am afraid this can't be done. Shen Fengzhu How much should be given to it. Or, Cangwu Mountain must have a confession on behalf of Shen Feng!"

Someone screamed in the corner: "I just said that Su Xiyan is confused, and the teacher's grace is not as good as a man's rhetoric. This Shen Qingqiu is more confused, and does not need Luo Binghua's rhetoric, so it is not known."

Shen Qingqiu only did not hear, Yue Qingyuan politely said: "The people of the Cangwu Mountain School, Yuemou will be disciplined. I believe I will give you a confession."

The dust-free master is pleased to say: "Amitabha, it is best. I believe that Yue Zhangmen and Shen Fengzhu will be able to calm the matter."

There is no sound, but also blame: "That may not be. If you have forgotten, Jinlancheng sows people, in fact, Shen Fengzhu still did not give a confession? In the magic flower palace, the dungeon was held, and then fled, Later, in Huayuecheng, it was a fake death. This matter has not yet been explained in detail in Cangwu Mountain. If this is the 'confession' of Shen Fengzhu and Guipai, Laojiao is not flattering."

He revisited the old things, but Shen Qingqiu was traveling outside the sky, and he was not listening at all.

The system has sent a red warning, who is also a horse to listen to the old monk fried rice dumplings! ! !

System: ["Zhaohua Temple" branch line cut-off, numerical statistics: positive value -200. Mission completion: Complete failure! ?

Reached 200, but not +200, is -200!

This is the first time that he failed with the system. Failed completely!

Shen Qingqiu is busy asking: "What are the consequences of failure?"

Suddenly, there was a sharp pain and severe dizziness in the brain.

System: [Task failed! Please be prepared to send you back to the original world within 60 seconds. ?

Think of it, any value below 0 will be sent back!

Shen Qingqiu roaring: "Don't graze! This is directly sent back to the original world?! I did not know the original account cancellation?! Just a failure, my cool value is so high can not offset a bit? B grid ?!B is also very high! Is it so high to use it?!"

His brain was overwhelming, his face was unpredictable, and his white, red, and green alternated. He looked vomiting or fainting at any time. Liu Qingge noticed that he was not looking right: "What happened to you?"

System: [Do you pay all the current coolness and buy other punishment methods? ?

Shen Qingqiu: "Buy and buy! More expensive!"

Ding! System: [Purchase was successful. The coolness is cleared. Please pay attention to the balance. Punish the load. ?

The pink coolness bar really turns into 0... Oh, it seems that I can't wait until the month of settlement to let the number of coolness shock my day. This is the second time it has been cleared [manually bye] for the second time!

Shen Qingqiu brain melon is not painful, but the head is still dizzy.

Yue Qingyuan also found that he was not right: "I was just hit?"

Liu Qingge grabbed him in one hand and let him stand firm. He looked up and asked, "Who is playing?"

The chief of the hundred war peaks asked, and everyone shook their heads in a hurry.

Install it? ! Who can hit Shen Qingqiu? ! In the case just now, who is being beaten and Shen Qiu is not likely to be beaten? ! Who are the three people who are in the dark! Still good to shake! Only he beats others!

The disputes of the outside world are getting more and more noisy. Shen Qingqiu was dizzy, his eyes were black, and in the middle of Yue Qingyuan and Liu Qingge, he snorted.

Really fell.

When I opened my eyes again, I was no longer in the Zhaohua Temple.

Shen Qingqiu looked around and was empty.

Is this a dream?

However, in general, he only needs to dream, the scene must be a quiet peak, because he is connected with the Luobing River dream, the latter's favorite dream map is the quiet peak.

Shen Qingqiu went for a while, carefully observed, and suddenly found out that this side is indeed a quiet peak.

However, it is the quiet peak after being burned.

The bamboo forest and the bamboo house were burned and destroyed. Only the black wreckage and the dead roots collapsed, and there was white smoke mixed with the smell.

This bleak and miserable, Shen Qingqiu is more and more calm.

It's too clean, it's a big hatred!

Shen Qingqiu knocked the system: "Can you report an address?"

System: [Hello. During the operation of the penalty program, other functions of the system will not be opened normally. Please understand and wish you good luck. ?

WTF...! ! !

It has already begun! Shen Qingqiu licked the wall that did not exist. Suddenly, the footsteps of the sand and gravel came from the ear.

This footstep takes a step, one step, slow and not dragging, but it gives people a feeling of strength and ready to go.

Among the scorched earth and rubble, a figure came.

The cold wind wears the original, the man's black robe wide sleeves slightly float, the face and the overlapping collar are generally white and innocent, slowly swallowing out, eyes like long in the sky, a look of empty eyes; holding the arm, one foot On a piece of charcoal, a look of interest.

Shen Qingqiu subconsciously called: "Luo glacial!"

The Luobing River blinked and the head turned a slight angle, and a snow-curved gaze was projected.

Shen Qingqiu was looked at by this gaze. It was like being nailed with two knives. His heart suddenly jumped, and suddenly he felt that the wind was big and his clothes were a little thin. Otherwise why are the forehead and back are cool?

Luo Glacier raised one eyebrow and bounced the ash that did not exist on the sleeve, and a slightly confused "um?" in the nose.

Shen Qingqiu suddenly stopped.

This feeling is wrong.

Luo Binghe licked the hoe: "Shen Qingqiu?"

More and more wrong.

This tone, look, and temperament are not like the Luobing River, but it is also like the Luobing River.

If you want to make it clear, standing in front of Shen Qingqiu seems to be the original "Luobing River."

The author has something to say: It's too late today, but it's better to catch up.

Subject 2 is in danger, and finally no longer need to practice a car for nine hours every day...

The fan map will be released tomorrow, and I will start to reply to the comments. I am sorry for the late TAT.

? Angel thanks list~

Snowlinxue threw a mine

Throw a mine

Zzzsl threw a mine

The pheasant threw a mine

*The small vest threw a grenade

Bianjun threw a mine

Liang Yuan threw a mine

Bao Mibai threw a mine

A seven threw a grenade

Orli threw a mine

Orli threw a rocket

Taotao threw a mine

Orli threw a mine

Nana threw a mine

Xue Bao Niang threw a mine

Selling imported Indian oil throws a grenade

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 72: Shen Jiuren

Remember [www.mtnovel.com] for one second, update fast, no pop-up window, free to read!

Shen Qingqiu stood in the same place, "Luobinghe" saw him not answering, and took a step toward this side.

Shen Qingqiu subconsciously wants to hold the sword to defend himself, but the waist is empty.

He said: "System! What is the penalty program?! Are you letting me play BOSS with bare hands?!"

System: [Hello, during the operation of the penalty program, all other functions of the system will not be opened, including consultation. Thank you for understanding. Good luck. ?

I am jealous!

I don't know what to do in this situation!

Luo Binghe hands in his sleeves, said: "Shen Qingqiu, how are you here?"

Well, Shen Qingqiu can be sure, in front of, is not the world's Luo Glacier!

Luo Binghe was a master before him and a master. He called the honey to adjust the oil. He didn't dare to call the name like this, and he would not use such a casual tone.

Anyway, the punishment procedure should not die. Think of it, Shen Qingqiu relaxed a little.

He calmly said: "This is a quiet peak."

Luo Binghe looked around: "You don't say, I still can't think of it."

Why can't you think of it!

If this is really the original Luobing River, the quiet peak is not exactly what he burned like this!

Shen Qingqiu said: "Why are you here?"

Luo Binghe shrugs: "I don't know."

Then, he smiled at Shen Qingqiu with a strange smile.

This smile is like he has raised a dog, and one day he suddenly found out that the dog would speak people. Shen Qingqiu was shocked by his appearance.

Luo Binghe: "You are not afraid of me?"

The one outside, not afraid. Inside this, afraid! ! !

Luo Binghe raised a hand to him: "Come here."

If it is the original goods, the Luobing River after being blackened is so beckoning, it is absolutely afraid that it will die. Shen Qingqiu does not want to be so stupid.

As soon as he turned around, the black figure appeared in front of him, blocking the way, only a few inches would have to hit. Shen Qingqiu stepped back and slammed back and almost fell to his back. Luo Binghe stretched out two fingers, pulled down his sleeves, pulled him back, and said gently: "What are you running?"

Looking at this face now, Shen Qingqiu always feels emotionally complex, and can't be as simple as it used to be.

I can't fight it, I'm afraid I'm not sure. Five flavors are mixed.

He still doesn't give up, madly knocking on the system: "Is this the original Luobing River?! Not the world's Luobing River?! What should I do to pass the punishment? Is it to win him? Pit me?!"

System: [Hello, during the penalty program...]

Shen Qingqiu forked the dialog box.

Luo Binghe stared at his face for a long while, frowning: "You seem to have something different. Are you really Shen Qingqiu?"

Shen Qingqiu blinked, and there was a glimmer of hope in his heart. Luo Binghe stared at his face, seemingly confused, slowly holding his right hand.

His palm is as always, dry and cold, Shen Qingqiu heart fretting, just want to say something, suddenly, the right shoulder is cool.

At that moment, Shen Qingqiu did not feel the right arm from the shoulder, just watching a thing fly out, half of the body became lighter, still fascinated, did not respond.

It was not until the ravages of the destruction of the earth slammed through his body and brain.

Luo Binghe threw his right arm down!

Under the giant creation, Shen Qingqiu's body spontaneously rebounded out of a wave of spiritual power, and was shot by Luo Binghe, and immediately collapsed into a military.

The gushing blood can't stop, Shen Qingqi is dizzy, may hear someone screaming, may not hear, tinnitus is too sharp, he is not clear, just thinking about escaping from the front of this person!

He squatted backwards, did not retreat a few steps, and smashed the roots of Jiaozuo on the ground, and the whole person fell on his back.

The pain in the broken arm was so fierce that the feeling of the back brain falling was ignored. Luo Binghe calmly followed, this time, gently put on one of his calves.

People stick!

Luo Binghe is now planning to make him a stick!

Shen Qingqiu had difficulty breathing. He grabbed him with the remaining arm and shook his head in a hurry. He didn't take the air out of his breath: "Don't... don't..."

Don't use this face to do this kind of thing.

Luo Binghe firmly pressed Shen Qingqiu on the ground with one hand, and his eyes could almost be said to be affectionate.

He softly said: "Master can never refuse me anymore."

In an instant, a sharp heartbreaking pain spread rapidly from the roots of the left leg throughout the body.

Shen Qingqiu couldn't bear it, and screamed!

Suddenly, the pain suddenly disappeared and Shen Qingqiu bounced off the ground.

The voice of the system tablet sends a prompt: [End of punishment. ?
punishment?

Ha ha.

System your mom is fried! ! !

Shen Qingqiu didn't even have the feeling of slap in the mouth and the system. He fell to the ground and watched the cold sweat drop to the ground. For a long time, there was no real feeling that he had escaped.

There was a voice on the side suddenly saying: "What happened to you?"

He only noticed that he is not alone here.

Moreover, he seems to have not been pulled back to the real world, here is still a dream. And this cave is a bit familiar.

When I first entered the dream, the dream was in the cave where the black fog was lurking.

The man next to him is the dream.

Shen Qingqiu firmly settled his mind: "How am I here?"

Dreams said: "You have entered an extremely powerful dream, the Yuanshen drama, the old husband sees that it is not good, they will pull you into the enchantment here."

That being said, he was not completely cut into adult sticks, and he also thanked the dreamer for pulling him out in time.

Impression, the dream demon should not see him very much, actually meet the situation is not good, pull him out, Shen Qingqiu slightly surprised, sincerely said: "Thank you. Help a lot."

Dreams said: "You don't have to thank. The old man was surprised. Last time you actually could have been in the holy tomb to wake up to the kid. You can help him a lot. Help him, it is to help the old man."

Luo Glacier.

At the thought of this name, Shen Qingqiu couldn't help but hold his right hand on his right shoulder.

The pain of being torn off an arm has been deeply imprinted on his nerves and will be triggered at any time.

He took a few breaths, so that the voice could not tremble and call out the names of the three words: "How come you don't see Luo Glacier?"

It is reasonable to say that the most active and favorite person who pulls him into a dream should be Luo Glacier. Basically, Shen Qingqiu fell asleep and he came to harass (...). This time, he was preempted by the dream, and Shen Qingqiu was drawn into the enchantment.

When the dream thinks, it is depressed: "How does the old man know? This kid has been in control of my dreams, and I can no longer enter his dreams. Only the one who dreams of him under the sun, the old man can't help." ”

If you can't see the well-behaved Luobing River as soon as possible, Shen Qingqiu feels that he wants to go crazy. He will always think of this name and it will hurt his limbs. He has been thinking about it.

Trouble innocent, little man, white flowers, hurry up and give him a reassurance!

Meng Meng squinted at him, see Shen Qingqiu's face pale, his lips white, and his face said: "The kid will come to you, what are you anxious? Didn't you avoid it before?"

Is this... comfort?

Shen Qingqiu looked at the pretending devil, and suddenly felt that the old man was a little cute.

When I paused, he suddenly remembered something: "The predecessor of the dream, before the holy tomb, I took the Luobing River to the east, and met two people on the way, including a woman, did you have..."

At that time, Qiu Haijun was in a coma for a while, and when he woke up, he went crazy without a word and fled. Shen Qingqiu was extremely skeptical, what happened to her in her dreams when she lost her consciousness.

At that time, Luo Binghe was also comatose, his brain burned like a charcoal fire, and of course he innocently invaded the dream of the Begonia. Then, the biggest possibility is that the demons have moved their hands and feet.

Sure enough, the dream demon had a beard and said: "It is the old man who makes a subtotal."

Although he is talking about "slightly applying subtotals", he is indifferent, but he can't hide his pride in his tone. Shen Qingqiu could not help but ask: "What did you show her?"

In general, the dream of a demons to defeat a person's psychology is to show her the most gloomy and painful memories. Did the dream magic turn out the memory of Qiu's death?

Not right.

If this is the case, then Qiu Haiyan wakes up and sees Shen Qingqi at first sight. It should not be that kind of reaction. It should be hateful, a sword stabbed, and pokes hundreds of holes into him. Why do you cry and cry again, turn and run?

Dreams said: "What I showed her is not her memory, it is your memory."

Shen Qingqiu understands.

It is a memory of a little Shen Ji that remains in his body!

He has been very concerned about the part of Shen Qingqiu's original design that was mentioned before he flew to the sky. He immediately said, "Can you ask the seniors to call it out and show it to me?"

Mengmo looked at him and didn't ask his own memory why he was asked to show it to others. He only asked, "Do you remember?"

Shen Qingqiu is preparing to pull something into the fire and the memory is damaged, nodding. "Not bad."

You must know that the probability of damage to the memory of the magic is also quite low. The dream did not ask the suspicion, but said: "Some things, do not remember."

Don't hang your appetite like this! ! !

Shen Qingqiu said: "Please ask the seniors to help."

Dreams: "Do you really want to see?"

Shen Qingqiu nodded again and again. The demons stretched out a finger and placed on his forehead: "Close your eyes, wait for me to let go, then blink."

Shen Qingqiu closed his eyes. The dream is again: "Your memory is incomplete, jumping and not coherent, you may also see a blurred face. This is your own, don't care."

This means that it is actually stressing that if there is a BUG, ??it is a problem of your own source file, not a technical problem!

Shen Qingqiu's heart was silent, and when the forehead pressure disappeared, one opened his eyes, and a thin-looking boy's head was smothered and tied with a hemp rope, sitting on the ground in front of him.

This young boy has a white-faced chin, his eyebrows are clear, but his face is with a lingering gloom, and his forehead is in purple. It is the Shen Jiu who is still young.

At the time of Huayuecheng, Shen Qingqiu escaped from the dream enchantment of Luobing River, and inadvertently fell into the memory of Shen Jiu's remnant, and this scene was seen.

Looking around, he found that this is a spacious room with a study room and a bedroom. The middle is separated by a sandalwood moon door. The furnishings are rich and the walls are decorated with beautifully painted calligraphy and painting.

Shen Qingqiu raised his arm and leaned on the shelf of Duobaoge, waiting quietly.

The carved wooden door in front opens silently.

Shen Jiu's head was stagnant, his eyes turned up, and the reflection of the figure of the person was reflected in the pupil.

The entry-level is a young man with a luxurious dress.

Seeing that his face is similar to Qiu Haijun's five senses, Shen Qingqiu knows that this must be the biggest suffering of Qiu's death, and Qiu Haijun is her brother.

At that time, the figure in Shen Jiu's eyes was actually the young master of autumn. This is unexpected. Shen Jiu seems to have been abused for many years. Shen Qingqiu thought that the figure was a trafficker.

Looking at this situation, Shen Jiu's days in the autumn home are not like what Qiu Haijun said, "I'm very generous."

The author has something to say: Thank you, Angel!

He threw a mine

Night love throws a grenade

Zzzsl threw a mine

16415314 threw a mine

Sulin threw a mine

Tibetan mastiff threw a mine

Orli threw a rocket

Nickname can't be set to empty and throw a mine

Xue Bao Niang threw a mine

Evil **** threw a mine

Huang Wei was annoyed and threw a mine.

Hi nine **** throw a mine

Tutor time

Luguang GN's nine brothers! Finally, there was an illustration to catch up with the plot hahahaha!

Zuo Da Si GN~ Here is the analysis of Zuo Da Si GN: the butterfly symbolizes the instability of the master Shen, fragile, Lily of the valley represents happiness, for Shen Shifu and Glacier, the two should be the most Happy moments, and lily of the valley also has the meaning of happiness, so this also means that the two will eventually return to happiness.

Overlapping words into the side of GN~Shen Fu's master~ High cold can't look straight

Night long dreams more Gn's pinch face works, the horror of the sacred fairy road of the three thousand Jiali, Yan Fu not shallow ah original ice brother

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 73: Shen Jiu Ren Ren 2

Remember [www.mtlnovel.com] for one second, update fast, no pop-up window, free to read!

The young man slowly walked around Shen Jiu and turned around him for half a circle.

Shen Ji tightened his face and licked his lips. Although it was overcast, his shoulders were trembling slightly, and he was very scared, but he was calm.

Suddenly, the young master of the autumn squatted and was kneeling on his back. Shen Jiu suddenly fell to the ground.

The young master of autumn sneered: "Why, I didn't dare to fight back this time?"

Shen Jiu touched a nose of gray and blood, whispered: "The young master is forgiving. I don't know if it is you."

The young master of autumn said: "Don't know? I don't know if you dare to provoke me!"

He slaps and slaps Shen Ji to the ground. The latter's head slams out of the muffled sound, and two nosebleeds flow down the chin. The young master of the autumn has got a lot of fun from it, and he has a lot of fun playing with the ball.

Shen Qingqiu: ...

Does this person have S like it? The abnormal metamorphosis of the perverted person is really sour!

So dozens of times back and forth, Shen Jiu finally couldn't help but shouted: "What do you want?!"

The young master of autumn laughed viciously: "You are now a member of our family. Naturally, what do I want?"

Suddenly, a soft girl voice sounded outside the door: "Brother? Brother? Are you inside?"

When the young master of the autumn heard the sister call, his face changed, and the rope of Shen Jiu was untied. He whispered: "Take your face! Dare to say a word, want your life!"

Shen Jiu hated and feared, the fierce light in his eyes flashed, dare to anger and dare not speak, the evil smack wiped two on his face, wiped the nosebleeds and gray soil. The young master of autumn has changed his expression, opened the door, and smiled at the spring breeze: "How did you come over?"

Shen Qingqiu finally knows how the character of the original goods is formed in the face of the yin, and most of them are formed by the young master of the autumn...

Qiu Haiyan wore a lavender brocade coat and a pair of white satin boots on his feet. He stepped into the door and said: "I heard that my brother bought a personal and came over to see what it is like."

She saw a teenager standing in the corner, bowed her head, shivered her hands, her face was very clear, her eyes lit up, and she walked over and smiled and said: "You are a little nine?"

Shen Jiu boring head boring brain, one sentence does not answer. The young master of the autumn stood behind his sister, revealing the threat, and smiled: "He doesn't like to talk very much, his temper is tight."

Begonia took his hand and said, "Why don't you talk about it? Tell me about it, okay?"

Her voice is soft, her tone is close, and it is a naive and innocent state. No one can bear to give a bad face. Shen Jiu originally had a slap in the face, but he couldn't help a little girl to be so soft-skinned. His look was loose and he turned his head.

Seeing this, Shen Qingqiu has a little thought. The begonias of the girlhood are a bit similar to Ning Yingying. It turns out that Shen Jiu has always liked this type.

Qiu Haijun saw it and clap his hands: "Brother, he is really fun. I like him a little."

The young master of the autumn smiles and laughs: "I like him very much."

Shen Jiu heard the word "like" and couldn't help himself.

When I remembered it, suddenly the whole picture faded.

Several people present were disappearing without a trace. Shen Qingqiu, immediately understand that this is the occurrence of the fault described by the dream. Due to the incomplete memory of the original goods left in his body, the faults will be very frequent. The last paragraph of memory has ended, and now is the beginning of another memory.

The scene is still this room. Shen Jiu was not tied this time, his nose and face were swollen on the ground, his fingers were licking the carpet velvet, and his fingers were bloody.

Suddenly, there were two sounds of slamming the door. A teenager outside pressed his voice and shouted: "Xiaojiu, Xiaojiu?"

Upon listening to this voice, Shen Jiu's move, rushed to the door and put his face to the lock: "Seven brothers!"

The young boy outside: "Small, I sneak in."

Shen Qingqiu originally couldn't guess who was outside the door, but changed his mind. The name of Shen Jiu has a nine-character name

because it is ranked ninth in the hands of traffickers. Then go up, naturally there is one two three four five six seven eight It is.

However, Shen Jiu actually had good friends, which really made Shen Qingqiu somewhat surprised.

The door was uploaded with a bang, and it seemed that the outside person was shaking the door. Shen Jiudao: "It's useless. There are five or six lanes inside. The window is locked."

The boy worried: "I didn't run this time, they didn't tell you how?"

The anger of Shen Jiuhui came up and said: "What happened to me? Are you stupid? I have been shutting this for two days and interrupted my two legs. What do you say?!"

In fact, Shen Qingqiu saw clearly that although he had a good fight and could not walk, his legs were good and he was interrupted. The boy could not see the situation inside the door. It seemed to be true. He said: "I am not good."

Shen Jiu said: "Of course you are not good! I am dependent on you. Those newcomers are not familiar with them. They are stepped on by stepping on them. What are you going to do? You are afraid of our fate." I can't afford it!! You don't come out, how can I help you? I don't help you, how can I get him, how can I buy me for the last name?! He doesn't buy me, how can I do this?! Two days and one small Play for three days and play me as a dog!"

The boy couldn't stop talking: "I'm sorry, it's all bad for me."

Sure enough, if Shen Jiu's character has friends, then the other party must have a bad temper. After apologizing a few times, Shen Jiu was barely dissipated, saying: "Okay! I have never talked about this sinful thing in my life. I will give you the loyalty once in my life."

The boy was grateful: "The Seven Brothers know. You must compensate you in the future."

Shen Jiu sucked his nose and said: "I still say what will happen in the future. Like you, you will be in the hands of human teeth, and you will be the life of a human tooth in the future."

The boy said: "Small nine, I just came to tell you about this. I have to go, today is to say goodbye to you."

Shen Ji was taken aback and the upper body immediately sat up: "Go? Where are you going?"

The boy named Qi Ge said: "I can't stay here. The autumn family is strong in the city. We can't beat it. We can't escape. There are so many sects in the world. I have to vote for one. Immortal, come back to save you."

Suddenly, the eyes of Shen Jiu suddenly gave off bright and dazzling brilliance: "Seven brothers, I heard that there is a fairy mountain in the east. Every year, I will recruit disciples with excellent qualifications. Will you go there?"

The boy said: "I don't know. But I will try it. There is always a party to accept me."

Shen Jiu whispered: "If I am not here, I can go with you..." His face couldn't help but reveal the color of his sigh. After a while, he sighed again and said: Seven brothers, you should not be so impulsive in the future. Every time it is bad. This time I am unlucky, you can cast the sects of the immortals, and what should you do?"

The boy shouted: "I must remember."

Shen Jiuqiang climbed up, because of hope, the voice is eager: "Seven brothers, you must remember to say, you must come back to save me!"

The Seven Brothers seemed to nod and nodded and said: "Good! You have to endure, and when I learn, I will definitely take you away!"

The two teenagers were silent for a while across the door. Shen Jiuwen: "Are you gone?"

The boy was busy: "Not yet. I am waiting for you to talk."

Shen Jiudao: "Seven brothers, come over and let me see you from the crack in the door. I don't know if I will see you in a few years."

The boy said: "Okay." Shen Jiu tried to raise his body and put his face toward the door.

Shen Qingqiu was very curious, and he followed it up, crossed the very thin door and looked out.

...WTF!

Shen Qingqiu is not rushing for the other's face. If it is, then it is good, but the key is the teenager outside the door - especially a big face! ! !

It's like a mosaic! ! !

Although I said at the beginning of the dream, there is a certain probability of face blur and memory faults, but this probability is really hit by Shen Qingqiu, he still has a strong hematemesi*.

Can't you fix this BUG? !

I really want to know what this face looks like!

Just as Shen Qingqiu is going to wear the door and see if the distance can be removed from the near point, the memory is broken again.

This time the scene is a study.

The young master of the autumn wrote on the case, and Shen Jiu stood aside and gave him a silent ink.

At this time, Shen Jiu was no longer a thin teenager. He was tall and tall, and he was slender in his peers. He stood there and served with a cold book.

When a piece of paper is about to be finished, Shen Jiu said with a low eyebrow: "Young master, there is one thing..."

The young master of autumn did not raise his eyes: "What do you want to say, is it the swindler of the city?"

Shen Jiu argued: "The predecessor is not a liar."

The young master of the autumn put a pen on the pen, and said: "You will stay at this house honestly, be your aunt, and live with my sister." What do you want to do with so many illusory things?"

Silence for a while, suddenly, Shen Ji gnashed his teeth: "... Live a life... I don't want to live like this!"

The young master finally lifted his eyelids and glanced at him, slamming his foot on his calf.

Shen Jiu plopped and fell to the ground.

Have these two years been the way to get along with each other for so many years...

The young master of Qiu got up and left his seat and sneered: "Teach you so many years, the things you learned are actually not comparable to the evil tricks of the swindlers."

Shen Jiu touched a nose of gray and blood, whispered: "That is not a evil trick, it is a fairy."

The young master of the autumn came and pulled his hair, and the relatives said: "Is it a good thing? Is it difficult for you to cultivate this fairy?"

Shen Jiuyi didn't want to hide his hand. The young master slowly patted his head. The action was full of insults. He smiled and said: "You don't count, you want to be a fairy?"

The author has something to say: save the manuscript box. Next time, thank you to the angels who threw the thunder!

Why do many people say that they don't remember, and Qiu Haiyan clearly brushed the sense of existence in the Holy Land. ?(°?°)_

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 74: As soon as possible

Remember [www.mtlnovel.com] for one second, update fast, no pop-up window, free to read!

Shen Jiu holds his head and does not speak a word.

Seeing him smashed, the strength of the young master of autumn is lighter, and the words are long-lasting: "I am waiting, honestly, what is wrong? You are fifteen years old, you are not young, you have to be married, you missed it early. What is the best time to cultivate, what can you build? You are confused and follow, and people are not necessarily willing to ask you."

To die, just die!

The most concerned about the life of the original goods is his cultivation. No one can be better than him. He can't listen to others saying that it's not good. Otherwise, he will not be mad at Luo Luohe.

This swears to say that he has no future!

Shen Jiu suddenly turned his arm and grabbed the ink table on the table, and fell to the young master of autumn.

From this point of view, it is also like going to Shen Qingqiu, he subconsciously hides next to him.

Of course, Motai couldn't find him, and he couldn't find the young master of autumn, but the latter was smashed by the black ink point of a small half-split, and a finely embroidered robe was destroyed.

The face of the young master of Qiu immediately squatted down and yelled: "My sister likes you, it is the blessing that you have cultivated in several generations! It is not our home, you are still on the street, you are

swindling and swindling to lie to the life, now you are not eating and drinking. Can also read and write, human-like dog-like, who is this for you?" He took Shen Jiu's head to the ground: "I don't know how to be grateful."

Shen Jiu's image is to go out and swear: "I am a human being. You are a beast!"

remarkably brave!

The young master of the autumn took him to the wall and shouted: "I thought that you have grown a little bit in the past few years, and it is still not able to help the wall!"

A sword was hung on the white wall and was hit by Shen Jiuyi and fell to the ground. Shen Jiu fell to the root of the wall, touched the hilt with his hand, and in a hurry, he pulled it out and held it with both hands, aiming at the **** autumn master.

The latter did not believe that he dared to do it, pointing at him: "The fire is still quite big. Is the bone itchy?"

Seeing that he was approaching a few steps, Shen Jiu soul flew away and shouted: "Don't come over!"

The young master of autumn said: "Nothing! You..."

After a "you" word, he can no longer speak.

Slowly bowed, the sword fell directly into his stomach.

The young master of autumn was unbelievable, and Shen Jiu suddenly pulled out the sword.

Shen Qingqiu is sour on the side...

Lying in the trough, lying in the trough, live broadcast live!

The situation changed in an instant, without saying a few words, the tragedy happened!

Shen Jiu was stupid, and the young master of the autumn grabbed the lower abdomen with one hand and took the sword with a momentum. He kicked him down and shouted: "Come on!"

Shen Jiu busy rushed to his neck, twisted and tore, and several family members squatted in. When they saw the scene in the study room, they would drink loudly. Shen Jiu was panicked and scared. He didn't know what to say. The sword in the hands of Qiu Shaoye slammed out and several family members were passed by.

Turning his head again, the young master of the autumn came towards him. The scarlet hand was like to catch his hair. Shen Jiu was stabbed by a sword, and this time he pierced his lungs.

Then, a sword and a sword, exhausted all efforts, Shen Jiu Yue stabbed more and more, the expression on his face became more and more embarrassing, and stabbed more than fifty swords, until the body and the vitality of the body were blurred, he only panted and stopped.

This is estimated to be the first killing of Shen Jiu, and it is the first time to kill with his own spiritual power.

Shen Qingqiu witnessed the whole process and was shocked.

The first time it was so ferocious!

He squatted halfway through the room full of corpses, suddenly awake, jingle, dropped the sword, walked around in the study. However, only the six gods had no ownership for a while, and they calmed down very quickly.

The entire mood change took less than a minute. This psychological quality, Shen Qingqiu gave again.

Shen Jiu set his body shape and tried to hook his fingers. The sword on the ground, which was shocked and blood-stained, slowly rose.

Looking at the sharp sword flying in front of him, Shen Jiu's face burst into a strange excitement and hold it firmly!

He smashed the sword and took the weapon to the study. Shen Qingqiu only stood for a while, the system came the news: [Tips: Please lock the filling target, the recommended distance is no more than 10 meters to ensure the complete collection of the plot! ?

Didn't you keep track of the score points if you don't keep up with the pit filling target? Shen Qingqiu is busy with it, and he does not dare to fall in one step. Shen Jiugang turned a corner and ran into two family members with big waists. His arm waved, the cold light flashed, and the two fat-filled necks were wiped together, and the blood was like a fountain.

Shen Jiu almost kills people, and the more he kills, the more vigorous he is, and the more sinister smiles are getting more and more powerful. All the way to screaming constantly, simply smashed ten people, Shen Qingqiu was shocked, and suddenly there was a scream.

Begonia stood at the end of the promenade and looked at it. Shen Jiu is full of blood, like a living ghost, is pulling the sword out of a family neck.

Qiu Haijun's bright face twitched a few times, his eyes turned and he was lying in a pool of blood.

It seems that this girl was a physique that easily fainted at a critical moment!

It may be that I saw the Begonia, and I was a little calmer. Shen Ji's hand holding the sword fell down. He indulged for a moment and walked toward the house.

Shen Qingqiu noticed that he only killed men, a woman did not kill, the gender distinction was clear, and the hate tendency was very obvious. Both Xiao Yan and the servant were hiding in the corner of the kitchen and did not dare to come out. He did not specifically kill the mouth.

Soon after, a fire burned. The black clouds in the night sky above the autumn house are reflected in red as infernal magma.

Shen Jiu dragged the body of Begonia to a bush outside, and there was no one behind him. He looked back and sighed, saying: "Predecessors."

This "predecessor" must have been in the city to open the altar to test the spirit, which led to the high man who Shen Jiu was upset.

The other party shouted: "Do you kill the light?"

Shen Jiu silent for a moment, said: "I want to kill people, already dead."

That person said: "In fact, what your brother said is not bad. Your talent is good, but you have already missed the best practice and the roots are damaged. You should have some achievements in the future, but want more. It's impossible to go upstairs and really climb to the top."

Since this person heard the young master of autumn, he explained that he saw the tragedy from the beginning. However, there is no intention to intervene, but instead it is on the wall. It seems that this "predecessor" is not a gentle character. Shen Jiuru really went with him, afraid that he would not take any Yangguan Avenue.

Having said that, Shen Qingqiu thought that it would be strong enough to be able to bear Dan for more than ten years. How could it be that his physical qualifications could have been more bullish!

Shen Jiu said coldly: "The animal is not my brother. Is there any other way to go now?"

The man regretted: "If it was a few years ago, it would be very different..."

Shen Jiu's hand holds the blue veins on his back.

The man has turned and saw Shen Jiu still standing at the entrance of the autumn house and asked: "Don't leave? Who are you waiting for?"

This "who is waiting" should be just a question and reminder.

Shen Jiu looked back at the flame of the autumn house, and the pupil seemed to burn.

Surviving the undead autumn family, people rushed out of the house. In the middle of a cry, only his pale figure stood in front of the gate, and the red fire on his body was bright and dark, staggering and dancing.

The fire of the autumn house burned more and more, and Liang Yu collapsed. Shen Jiu was smoked with a face full of ash, and seemed to be washed out with a trace of light color.

He threw the sword out and put it into a sea of ??fire, and he turned around.

"Don't wait."

Shen Qingqiu knows.

The boy who promised to return to save him, did not return.

This is not taken for granted!

This is the flag! I promised that "I will definitely come back" and "I will be back soon" are all proper flags!

Those who say this will never see it again!

Especially the two children think too beautiful and too naive.

One by one, there must be a family to accept? Completely wrong!

Even after the success of the teacher, after a few years, I really learned something, and I saw a broader world. With more things that I need to worry about, I don't necessarily want to come back to find a playmate.

Coupled with the unpredictable rivers and lakes, there are also a variety of possibilities for flying disasters. The probability that this boy can really come back to save Shen Ji is less than 5%.

However, filling in the pit to fill this part, Shen Qingqiu finally understands what it means to say to the plane.

It is no wonder that he cut the setting directly and changed "Shen Qingqiu" into a swearing role.

Really write according to the original settings, this type of role, absolutely hard to please!

You said that he slag, he is pitiful; you see him poor, he is really guilty. The role of scum and miserableness is often a feast of embarrassment.

Begonia is even more innocent. The depth of love, the hate of the cut, in the whole thing, she did not do anything wrong, hatred but gave birth to an innocent girl, grinding into a woman who is deeply worried and bitter. The death of the holy tomb is even more embarrassing. The ending is not as good as the original Ma Wenlai.

It would be nice if I could hand her hand.

Shen Qingqiu is stunned, and the picture suddenly looks like an old TV set. The scenes and faces are distorted, the sounds are awkward, and the noise is like an alien language.

System prompt: [memory is missing, loss of data integrity 5%; loss of data integrity 7%; loss of data integrity 9% ...]

Memory faults are constantly expanding!

The percentage of loss percentage is getting higher and higher. Shen Qingqiu madly shoots the system prompt box, just like when he was a child, he "should" TV, and shouted: "FM! Amplitude! Defective signal bad contact!"

After taking dozens of palms, it was really amazing. When the data integrity lost to 10%, the prompt tone finally came to an abrupt end.

The picture snow disappeared suddenly and turned clear.

Shen Qingqiu was relieved, and he stopped his hand and stepped back. Still not standing still, he widened his eyes.

A few steps ahead of him, carrying a little boy.

There were a few gray marks on the white face, a jade Guanyin hanging from a red rope hanging around his neck, and a small rag wrapped in his back. He was seriously squatting on the ground... digging a hole.

Shen Qingqiu blurted out: "Luo glacial?"

Xiaoluo glaciers did not hear, and they tried to dig the pits.

Looking around, in an open valley, hundreds of people of different ages, men and women, are all working hard to dig holes.

Shen Qingqiu's brain flashed and looked up.

Sure enough, above the valley, there is a steep mountain rock with two people standing on it.

One person is wearing a dark black end, calm and calm, and is focused on the hundreds of people in the valley below. Another person has a long hanging sword, and a few fingers slowly turn the folding fan between the fingers. The green shirt is like a green water with a slight wind. The angle is subtly head-on, the eyeballs turn down, and the ants below are in love with the invisible gesture.

It is Yue Qingyuan and "Shen Qingqiu".

This is the site of the trial of the Luobing River in the year of the Cangshan Mountain School.

Yes, you are not mistaken, the trial topic is to dig the pit!

Although it has been explained to many days by the plane and the author's off-topic explanation, the digging is not only to dig the pit, but to test the pituitary's endurance, speed, perseverance, and spiritual operation through

seemingly simple movements. Character and so on, but Shen Qingqiu did not remember a reason.

In his heart, there is more to explain, that is, simply digging holes!

At this time, Shen Jiu, should have been seated on the peak of the quiet peak.

The rules of the Cangwu Mountain School are like this. The Twelve Peaks and the Peaks advance and retreat together, take over and pick up together, and the abdications are also retired together. The ceremony is arbitrarily huddled together, and the retreat is a group. Even during his tenure, which peak owner is unfortunate, he will only vacate his position.

In the five years when Shen Qingqiu was dead, the first place of Qing Jingfeng's peak was empty. Therefore, there will be no situation in which the peaks of different generations will work together.

Although there are special circumstances that will be more troublesome, but there is no generation gap, the cohesiveness and the emotional relationship between the peaks are particularly strong.

Thinking of this, Shen Qingqiu couldn't help but jumped to another rule.

After confirming the chief disciples in the past generations, the peaks will be renamed to the disciples according to their generations, demonstrating the difference in their identities. There are so many names of "Qing X" under the sun, but Shen Ji has been assigned an "autumn" word, which is really malicious in the world.

Shen Jiu hated the word "autumn", but he was given the name. Even Shen Qingqiu couldn't help but want to love 30S. It is no wonder that the original goods are not very grateful to the previous generation of quiet peaks and peaks.

In other words, the people who cultivated the immortals are the most tempted to learn from many people. Shen Jiu wants to worship the Cangwu

Mountain. He used to take him out of the master of the Autumn House. I am afraid that it will be very troublesome and I have to die.

From this point, it can be inferred that the original goods are not ignorant people.

On the rock, the two seem to be talking. Shen Qingqiu glanced at the Xiaoluo glaciers who worked hard, touched his head with imaginary emptiness, jumped on the rocks, stood next to them, and listened to them.

Yue Qingyuan said: "This year seems to be more than people in previous years."

Shen Jiuyi blinked, no emotions, **** fretting, and the folding fan in his hand opened slightly.

The side walked up one person and saluted Yue Qingyuan: "Master brother."

This person directly ignores Shen Jiu who stands on the side and complains of overflowing his eyes.

So *, in addition to Liu Juju who can have!

At this time, Liu Qingge officially sat on the top of the hundred war peaks. It should not be a few years later. The outline of the five senses can still see two points, and the violentness in the momentum is particularly obvious. There is a kind of youthfulness among the people.

Yue Qingyuan said: "Liu Shidi is just right, may wish to see, which is better."

Liu Qingge only took a look and said: "The best talent is him."

Shen Qingqiu is satisfied with the nod. Liu Juju's eyes are really good, referring to the Luo Glacier who is trying to dig the pits.

Yue Qingyuan said: "Can Liu Shidi want?"

Liu Qing sang: "If you want to come, you will come naturally."

The hundred war peaks have always been: love will not come, come will be ready to be beaten. Do not take the initiative to fight for abuse, but wait for others to pick his disciples, it is no fighting power, no future!

Shen Jiu faintly said: "The talent is good, it may not be successful."

Liu Qingge did not even bother to him, saying: "The achievements must be higher than the wild roads that were officially practiced at the age of sixteen."

... These two people used to be extremely out of order. Liu Qingge does not like to talk, in order to ridicule Shen Jiu, actually can say twenty words!

Now Liu Qingge is not bad with his own relationship, it is a miracle.

Yue Qingyuan blamed: "Liu Shidi."

Liu Qingge did not hear about teaching, and turned and left: "Go and practice."

Let's go and go, like the wind. Shen Jiu stood in the same place, and he was trembling with a few words. The fanbone was too hard and snorted twice. Yue Qingyuan said warmly: "Liu Shidi just can't talk, you always know, don't care about him."

Shen Jiu snorted, yin and yang, I don't know what to say, Ning Yingying climbed up.

She hugged the waist of Shen Jiu and shouted: "Master, Master, baby or infant, can you have a sister or a younger brother?"

Shen Jiu saw her, his face slowed down and said: "I want a younger sister?"

Ning Yingying nodded again and again. Shen Jiu raised his head and the exhibition fan shook.

He suddenly said: "I want that child."

He stared at Luo Binghe, Yue Qingyuan.

The original goods have been treated with the excellent talents of the disciples, and it is estimated that they have already been famous all over the place. At this time, they are looking for Yue Qingyuan to ask for a good seedling. Actually... can't be bad.

Seeing Yue Qingyuan's indifference, Shen Jiu repeated it once and for all: "I want him."

Just talk to the head, look for it? !

Who knows, Yue Qingyuan slowly nodded and really agreed: "Good."

Shen Qingqiu is completely speechless.

Yue Qingyuan can still tolerate him... so drunk!

How does this body survive to this day!

There is also Liu Juju. For a long time, Shen Jiufei wants to get Luo Binghe to his own hands. It turns out that you are harmful!

Ning Yingying cheered and ran down the rock and went to the Laluo glaciers in the bottom of the valley.

This section is the opening of the original Luoshui River under the door of "Shen Qingqiu"!

However, because it is the male master's point of view, flying the chicory to the sky can not write the darkness between the three peaks, but directly from the fragrant little Loli pull the Luo Binghe began to write.

I believe that every reader sees that paragraph, just like the sinking of the time, thinking that this is the beginning of the male lord's life.

As everyone knows, this is basically a lost sugar residue before the child abuse record!

Shen Qingqiu knows what is waiting for the Luobing River.

But he can only be anxious. I really want to tell him, don't go! ! !

Luo Binghe came to Qingjingfeng Bamboo House with Ning Yingying. Shen Jiu sat in the position where Shen Qingqiu was most often sitting, holding a tea pot and rubbing tea leaves.

He took away the sturdy Ning infants early. Mingfan stood by and said to him: "From today, you will stay in the quiet peak."

The face of Xiaoluo glaciers surged into a layer of surprise blushing, and the rules were clear and rude. The crisp voice was succinct: "Dr. Luo Xuehe, I have seen Master!"

Shen Ji pulled the corner of his mouth and finally removed the tea pot from the chin.

He said slowly: "Why are you coming to the Cangshan Mountain School?"

Luo Binghe martyr: "The disciples admire the immortal style of the sages on the Xianshan. If you can get started, the disciples will learn and the mother will be peaceful in the spirit of heaven."

Shen Qingqiu knows that this is the answer he has repeatedly thought about on the road when he came.

Shen Jiu "Oh" said, "Is there a mother at home?"

He seems to carelessly ask: "How is your mother?"

Luo Binghe seriously said: "Mother is the best person in the world for me."

Shen Jiu's face was pumped and he raised his hand to stop him.

He looked up and down the Luobing River and said: "It is indeed the most suitable age for practice."

Shen Qingqiu can see three words from the original goods face.

Hey, hey, hey.

The Luoluo Glacier has "the best mother in the world", the talent of the Luoluo Glacier, and the Luoluo Glacier has entered the Cangwushan School at the most suitable age.

He is like this with a child.

Shen Jiu stood up and walked toward the Luobing River step by step.

Shen Qingqiu's subconscious mind is in front of him, but where can it be blocked?

Luo Binghe raised his face and looked at the quiet peak of the peak who came to him, as if looking up to the gods.

Who knows, the gods walked over him sideways without squinting, and poured the cup of tea in his hand with a lid and a lid on him.

The tea is not just soaked, only seven points are hot, but the glaciers are still stunned.

Mingfan ?? ? ? ? ? ?
 ?

... Shen Qingqiu discovered for the first time that Mingfan's talent in this aspect of killing cannon fodder is really full!

Luo Binghe just got started with the teacher. He was full of joy and gratitude. Suddenly, he was inexplicably splashed with a bucket of ice and the whole heart was cold.

He was lying in the same place, his eyes were stunned.

In the silence, two teardrops rolled down their eyes.

This is the first time that Luo Binghe cried since the death of his mother. It was also the last cry in the Cangwu Mountain School.

Since then, no matter how much he suffered, no matter how the original goods abused him in order to vent his distorted emotions, Luo Binghe never cried.

Shen Qingqiu was in front of him, but he could lift his sleeves and penetrate the past. He couldn't touch it. He couldn't hold it. He couldn't even wipe his tears, and he couldn't help but die.

Knowing that Luo Binghe could not hear, he still said: "Don't cry."

Luo Binghe stared at his knees, his fists slowly clenched in his legs, and the tears became more and more fierce, and the drops fell on the clothes.

Shen Qingqiu rubbed his cheek in vain and shouted: "The Master will never hit you again. Don't cry."

Luo Glacier raised his palm and rubbed his eyes. He packed the teacup on the ground and put it aside. He grasped the jade of the heart and closed his mouth.

Shen Qingqiu knows his psychological activities at the moment.

It must be that he did not do it right, and annoyed the peak owner, this is to give him a lesson. Master Yi Yi is also supposed to be.

Seeing his move again, Shen Qingqiu couldn't help but face him, squatting down, reaching out and holding the entire small body of Luo Binghe in the embrace of nothingness.

When the eyes were opened again, the white bed and the four-tasking tassel occupied the entire line of sight.

Suddenly I saw a different scene, Shen Qingqiu did not react, and did not move.

The voice of Yue Qingyuan came from the side: "Wake up?"

Shen Qingqiu mechanically licked a few more eyes, the scorpion was a bit dry, barely out of the channel: "Sister."

Yue Qingyuan sat on the edge of the bed and looked at him for a while. He said: "You have been calling the name of Luo Binghe."

Shen Qingqiu: "...oh."

Yue Qingyuan: "Cry and cry."

Shen Qingqiu wiped a face, only to find that in addition to cold sweat, really a tear in his face.

Grass, tears, this stuff, and sure enough, strong infection.

"..." He said guiltily: "Senior brother, listen to me explaining..."

Explain a wool!

What can you explain?

What reason can make the fact that "Shen Feng's dream is crying and calling his own apprentice's name" sounds convincing? !

Seeing that he couldn't speak, Yue Qingyuan sighed and said: "Forget it. Wake up, don't explain."

Shen Qingqiu sat up. Suddenly I feel that this scene is a bit familiar.

Speaking of it, the first time he woke up in this world, Yue Qingyuan was still at his bedside.

Yue Qingyuan observed his face and said: "You slept for five days. Do you want to continue to sleep again?"

Slept for five days!

Shen Qingqiu almost did not fall on the spot.

Why don't you sleep until the day? They hit them!

Like a pig, I still wake up!

System: [filling the pit project "Shen Jiu", the completion progress is 70%]

Only 70% completed!

Wait, except for the 10% of the incomplete memory that leads to incomplete information, and 20%? Where have you been!

No time to think so much, Shen Qingqiu grabbed Yue Qingyuan: "Brother, the first day of snow, in Luochuan!"

I found myself too excited and incoherent. He fixed his mind and changed his look with a calm and serious attitude. He said: "I mean, it is very likely that Tian Haojun will open the two borders with the heart magic sword at this time. ""

Yue Qingyuan: "How do you know?"

Shen Qingqiu is stuck again.

He can say that because of the original writing, this time and this place are the most suitable!

Shen Qingqiu: "...I have been in the hands of Tianjunjun for a while."

Yue Qingyuan: "So he told you directly?"

Suddenly, Shen Qingqiu could not find a reason for a time. He could only bite his head and said: "The brothers must believe me."

Yue Qingyuan looked at him for a long while, closed his eyes for a while, stood up and said warmly: "You should rest first. This matter will be handed over to the rest of the same door."

rest. Does it mean sleeping?

I have slept for five days!

Jin Dan still sleeps for so many days, and it is really a big tooth to change a novel!

Yue Qingyuan had just left the front foot. After Shen Qingqiu, his feet rolled down from the bed and looked for a shirt outside.

The group was turning around, and after a cold man could not be fooled, one hand covered his eyes.

Shen Qingqiu subconsciously hit an elbow and said: "Who!"

I am so courageous, and I love to play this boring trick with him. Who else?

His elbow was steadily caught, and a familiar voice was in his ear: "Is it better to guess?"

They all spoke and called the teacher, and guessed the wool!

Shen Qingqiu turned a blank eye, and the man behind him suddenly took his waist and rolled it to the bamboo couch.

The weight of the two people pressed against the bamboo branches. The obstruction in front of the eyes was removed, and it was really the Luobing River.

His hand was changed to the mouth of Shen Qingqiu, saying: "Don't blink your eyes. The teacher's eyelashes are long, it hurts me, and my heart is itchy."

You only have long eyelashes, and the longest eyelashes are you!

Shen Qingqiu smashed his eyes for dozens of times to show his anger. Luo Binghe smiled, stunned, kissed his eyelids.

He said: "Don't call. In case it is discovered in Qingjing Peak, the master's reputation for many years is really ruined."

Ha ha.

There is also a reputation for fart, which has been almost destroyed.

Luo Binghe followed the eyes of Shen Qingqiu and went down all the way. He said, "I said I want to pick you up. I haven't seen it for so many days. Master thinks I don't want to?"

According to Shen Qingqiu's standard answer, it should be the first knee bend on his lower abdomen, kick the counter-attack, and then elegantly sort out the appearance, and finally return a cool and noble "do not want."

I don't know how, I thought that the Lok River was so lonely in the bamboo house that I silently cleaned up the cup on the ground. How could this leg not lift?

Shen Qingqiu even breathed like a trembling in the palm of the Luobing River.

He closed his eyes and nodded.

The author has something to say: I am coming... Today, Xiuwen repaired 6,000 words and suddenly tripped to scare me! Fortunately, I saved my habits. I finally called TAT and I am sorry for a long time.

It's too late to put a picture of the same person, thank you first angels!

Zzzsl threw a mine

Zzzsl threw a mine

16415314 threw a mine

Orli threw a rocket

Snowlinxue threw a mine

He threw a grenade

The moon has thrown a mine in the past.

The pheasant threw a mine

Huang Wei was annoyed and threw a mine.

Orli threw a mine

Night love throws a grenade

The fog cloud haunted a mine

Pray that you threw a mine

The pheasant threw a mine

Bao Mibai threw a mine

I am a rabbit paper throwing a mine.

16415314 threw a mine

The blue child threw a mine

She Yu threw a mine

Ffly threw a mine

Zzzsl threw a mine

Nine abandoned throwing a mine

I am a rabbit paper throwing a mine.

Night love throws a grenade

Bao Mibai threw a mine

Throw a mine

Throw a mine

Throw a mine

Orli threw a rocket

Louise threw a mine

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 75: muah

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Luo Binghe is estimated to have been prepared to be kicked down by a foot, completely did not expect Shen Qingqiu really nod.

He was stiff on Shen Qingqiu on the spot and his expression solidified.

Shen Qingqiu also reacted to what he did, what the nod did just mean. He murdered and murdered his mouth and then he was full of self-satisfaction.

No, no, no, no, no, no, what you think, you listen to me! ! !

Luo Glacier did not give him this opportunity, the waisted hands jerked tightly, and the voice sank: "... really miss me?"

Shen Qingqiu gave him a frown. The Luobing River has a rapid breath and asks: "I really want to?"

You are holding my mouth, even if I want to answer, I can't answer it!

Can you just nod or shake your head?

Shen Qingqiu nodded and shook his head for a while, and made a fuss. Luo Binghe urgently said: "What do you want to do?"

Seeing his other crying expression, Shen Qingqiu did not know what to do.

He gave birth to an inexplicable sense of sorrow and sorrow, and he did not want to sneak out the old face, and he grinded it and nodded his head.

This time, Shen Qingqiu really saw it. At the moment of confirmation, Luo Bing's breathing was stagnant.

A faint spark of fire slowly lit up in his pupil, and swiftly swept the whole face and the whole person with the power of the original.

Just when Shen Qingqiu thought that he was going to cry, he Luo buried his head deeply, put his face in Shen Qingqiu's neck, and grabbed Shen Qingqiu's hand and slowly loosened it. Then, it began to shatter and secretly squat. The corner of his mouth. Shen Qingqiu is easy to catch a breath, and two words are found between the teeth: "...noisy."

Luo Binghe muttered: "I want to think, think about it. I don't think about it for a while..."

Shen Qingqiu mentioned that the breath in the chest slowly leaked out.

He lay on the couch like a dead fish, staring at the roof above the bamboo house, half a sigh, sighing: "... Why did you not find a teacher in the dream a few days ago."

Luo Danhe's black and wet eyes stared at him: "The Master is not too annoying."

It is also entangled during the day, and the dream is still wrapped around at night. All of the twelve hours of the day are facing this face, of course annoying!

If you are not careful, you will get used to it. Now Luo Lanhe is coming to him, and Shen Qingqiu feels that it is not unacceptable...

What is going on, what is going on!

How did you get to this step? Is it a bit too much!

Shen Qingqiu said: "I know that I am annoyed and still not converging."

Luo Binghe: "There is no such thing as disappointing me for the first time. I am annoyed."

Listen to him saying that Shen Qingqiu couldn't help but feel a little sad.

How much do you like him?

Even in the days when he first entered the Cangwu Mountain, he suffered such treatment. Once Shen Qingqiu showed him a goodwill, Luo Binghe forgot all the damage he had suffered, and he did not hesitate to put him into the bottom of his heart. .

A glass heart was so smashed by Shen Qingqiu unconsciously, and then a little wife-in-law licked it up and stick it up, and then looked forward with care, then shattered and glued...

Luo Binghe whispered: "Master is so happy every time he laughs at the Cangshan Mountain. I thought I would miss me very much."

Ghost pull.

It has become a habit for Shen Xianshi to install B for so many years, especially in the Cangwu Mountain School. At most, it is only implicit and meaningful, like laughing and laughing, or laughing and laughing. It's not a smirk that perfunctory things. "Over. Shen Qingqiu: "Nonsense."

Luo Binghe: "It is true that the teacher will never smile on his face. But the teacher smiles and laughs, I certainly know."

While you are squatting on someone, you are catching a man and playing with your hair. Are you a little girl?

Shen Qingqiu turned his eyes and said: "Yes. You are the locust in my stomach."

Luo Binghe: "I don't want to be a locust."

Shen Qingqiu shot his hands like a mosquito to play with his own hair: "Then you still want to do something! You are talking about it, for the teacher, who are you, laughing, too!" Later, when you say a few words, take a picture. The hand that was too flustered still lingered. Luo Binghe really began to count: "Many people. Liu... Liu Shishu, Yuezhangmen, Shang Qinghua, Mingfan, Ning Shijie, Xianyufeng, Wan Jianfeng,

Qiancaofeng, Yudingfeng, The hundred war peaks, the gates of the mountains, the sweeping ladder..."

Even the Shoushanmen and the sweeping mountain ladders are not let go. This child is more than a vengeful, and the whole Cangwushan faction will be flooded by his devil's import of extra-rich fragrant vinegar!

Shen Qingqiu criticized: "The uncle is so insincere. I will not ask for it in the future."

Luo Binghe resented: "He told me to call a small animal with a white-eyed wolf, but it is sincere."

Shen Qingqiu couldn't help but laugh. The folding fan was placed on the side of the couch. He grabbed it and knocked it at the head of Luo Binghe: "He said wrong? You are not a small beast. The wolf paws dare to reach me."

The words are too smooth, even he himself is not aware of this sentence, this sentence is a bit not holding the degree, the end of the word picks at the corner of the mouth, like light and heavy, slightly scornful, extremely dignified.

Luo Glacier is at the height of the glaciers, and this situation is seen in the eyes. He only feels that an unknown fire is burning in the belly of his heart. He does not consciously move, inserting a leg into the stomach between Shen Qingqiu and his knees. After discovering it, he gave the bamboo bed, and he sent his head to the past, letting Shen Qingqiu take a fan and knocking it enough. He said: "Even if it is a small beast, it is only a small beast of a master. No one is allowed to call."

Shen Qingqiu almost did not cut off the folding fan.

Nausea.

Tai Te's numbness.

It is sour and itchy! Hemp and cool!

No, you can't go on like this anymore. Shen Qingqiu decided to talk about something positive and to get rid of this increasingly strange atmosphere.

He poked the chest of Luo Glacier with a folding fan and held it: "Get up."

To talk about business, you must first sit in a correct posture. A posture that is pressed one by one, and the topic will become unfair. Luo Binghe was not very willing, but he climbed up and sat down on the couch.

Shen Qingqiu slept for five days, and the old waist was asleep, and finally it was straight. He felt that he was an old man with a sullen face and a slap in the face, which was not the same in the eyes of others.

The hair is slightly messy, scattered on the shoulders, and the neckline of the shirt is skewed, revealing a white neck and shoulders, and the throat and clavicle are clear. Because I rolled on the couch, my cheeks were covered with a thin red, frowning, and bowed my lower back.

The eyes of the Luobing River were stunned, and they came over and slowly helped him. Shen Qingqiu said with satisfaction: "Hey. Intimate."

Luo Binghe: "I am more intimate, the Master does not know."

I will invite you. Shen Qingqiu is about to cut into the topic, Luo Binghe continues to say: "When Tianjun is on the opposite side, if there is any need for help from the teacher, even call me."

Shen Qingqiu has always avoided touching the topic of Tianjunjun to prevent the stimulation of the Luobing River. I did not expect that it would be his initiative.

Shen Qingqiu pondered, discretion: "Your father..."

Luo Binghe buried his head on his shoulder and said with a sullen voice: "I don't have a father. Only the master."

.....

How do you feel like I am like your dad!

Shen Qingqiu waved this feeling and said seriously: "If you are stubborn, don't force yourself."

How wonderful it is, so he is also Luo Luohe. It's also a character that Luo Binghe once sneaked through. Although the real person and Luo Binghe brains are far from each other.

Luo Binghe does not stop moving, he does not care: "Not reluctant."

Shen Qingqiu observed him carefully. Well, it's really a face... from the sincere expression that I'm sincerely willing to help the coffers. There are no stubborn traces.

This is actually a good thing. If Luo Binghe is really willing to join forces with the comprehension community to retire Tianjunjun, not only the human side has more powerful help, Luo Binghe can also rush the positive value, and remedy the negative value brushed up at Zhaohua Temple.

He put his heart down a little and felt a little bit unhealthy.

It is not a very kind thing to unite your son to go to the potholes.

Shen Qingqiu said: "The brother of the head may not let me play."

Just now, Yue Qingyuan said before leaving, let him rest well. "It will be good to give you the same door." It is meant that he does not want to fight. Shen Qingqiu said: "At the time of the first snow, Luochuan. This time and place, you better pay attention."

The pressure of Luo Binghe pinching his waist slowed down and said warmly: "Sometimes, I think that Master respects something that is too much to understand."

With a bang, Shen Qingqiu's heart hit a sudden.

Is it a bit smug?

Luo Bing continued: "It was like at the time of the sacred mausoleum. The princes have never entered the sacred tombs, but they have a good

understanding of the layout of the tombs, and the guards of the cemetery are well known."

Shen Qingqiu deliberately understates: "There are so many books in Qingjing Peak. It is not a piece of paper, and there are always some useful things."

Luo Binghe "oh", smashed the waist, began to slowly comb the long hair of Shen Qingqiu in the vest: "The disciples who read the classics also read, but did not see so much. Sure enough, the teacher is still too bad. far."

rub. How can I forget that the Luobing River has a slogan of anti-day. On the quiet peak, the pile of gray and old books, he said "read and read", meaning "has been backed down like flow", of course, knowing whether there is "where available."

This child is not Yue Qingyuan. He did not want to say that Yue Qingyuan would not ask, but Luo Binghe would definitely be stalked and stalked, not so good. Shen Qingqiu was racking his brains to think about how to bend this around. Suddenly, the sound of Ning Yingying was heard outside the bamboo house: "Master, you are awake? Can infants come in?"

Good boy, really a disciple!

Shen Qingqiu whispered: "You go first."

The hand of Luo Binghe paused: "Why are I walking, aren't they going?"

The sound of Ming Hao also rang, he yelled: "Master, a few uncles are coming, are you convenient?"

Why come so much!

Shen Qingqiu jumped out of bed and pushed the Luobing River to the window. Luo Lan River walked back and said: "The original Master likes to sneak like this..."

Shen Qingqiu knocked a fan on his head: "Who is the sneaky person, who is the fault!"

Why do you have to make a slap in the face every time!

Luo Glacier turned out of the window silently, and his hand came in again, holding Shen Qingqiu, softly said: "Master, wait until these things have subsided, do you want to go with me?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "For the teacher or the quiet peak of the peak." Luo Binghe wants to see him, can not find it directly, why do you have to go with him? Chunshan hates to have new materials! After all, the old face can't be pulled down.

Luo Binghe sighed: "I think so too."

Just closed the window, the bamboo door bamboo door opened. Qi Qing's people didn't come to the sound first, and picked up the curtains, revealing a bright face. They said, "It's more delicate. You've got a few sticks at Zhaohua Temple or are you vomiting blood? You can sleep when you sleep. Five days!"

Shen Qingqiu turned around, half-truth and falsehood: "You don't know this, I know you are weak."

Qi Qing said: "You have a lot of trouble, I always know."

She followed Liu Yanyan, and she fell into rudeness after entering the house, followed by Liu Qingge. Ming Fan and Ning Yingying followed Mu Qingfang at the end. In the bamboo house, which is not too big, it is crowded with people. Shen Qingqiu Yan Yan, fortunately let Luo Binghe go out the window, or how can this be hidden!

Mu Qingfang smiled and said: "I said that Shen's brother is very good, there is no difference, really just sleeping, this time you should believe me?"

Shen Qingqiu said in his mouth that he pointed the seat to the peaks. After seeing Liu Qingge coming in, he kept scanning the whole room and looked at him. "Liu Shidi, I am here."

Liu Qingge regained his gaze and turned to Shen Qingqiu. "Who was there?"

The author has something to say: Thank you Angel!

Bianjun threw a mine

16415314 threw a mine

The blue child threw a mine

Bale threw a mine

Panso fried rice thrown a mine

Sleeping late, sleeping late, sleeping late, throwing a mine

He threw a grenade

Night love throws a grenade

Friends of the king threw a mine

Zzzsl threw a mine

Orli threw a rocket

Nine abandoned throwing a grenade

I am a rabbit paper throwing a mine.

Bao Mibai threw a mine

Evil **** threw a mine

The pheasant threw a mine

Orli threw a mine

Little smashed a mine

The blue of January threw a mine

The blue of January threw a mine

Throw a mine

Eat and die, throw a mine

The same person map time!

The deer's huge Q version of the sheet is ? ? ? full of flesh

A star and a three-day GN, Liu Juju* is good!

Nine abandoned Gn's Shen master Fu collection

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 76: Abyss reappearance

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Shen Qingqiu gave him another seat, saying: "The brothers have just left."

He took the teapot on the table, and Mingfan quickly came up to help, and he was told not to intervene. Shen Qingqiu personally gave the tea to everyone, and Liu Qingge finally sat down, took the tea pot, took a drink, and did not speak.

Qi Qing said: "The brother of the head is naturally here. Liu Shidi, you put that face, I thought you were talking about Luo Binghe."

He does not mean that. Shen Qingqiu's gangster hurts and smirked: "How is it possible?"

Qi Qingyi put the tea on the table and looked at it. "It's good. How is it possible? Luo Lanhe now wants to go to the mountains, everyone sees him is a sword!"

Wood Qingfang, sitting on the side of the sleeves, said casually: "That must have stabbed him."

Shen Qingqiu Hehehehe, Qi Qingyu refers to him: "Laugh, you still have a face smile. The most troublesome thing is you! Shen Qingqiu, I tell you, fortunately, you consciously followed the brothers and sisters, they came back. If they are like Last time, I followed him without saying anything. I was the first to clean up the portal and see if you can still toss!"

Obviously, I am concerned about the words of caution. If I have to say so pungent, I will not jump up and squat in the neck after Shen Qingqiu. A room is surrounded by people, jokes to read jokes, tea drinking tea, and melon seeds of melon seeds (why the veil of melon seeds are not taken

down), Shen Qingqiu is afraid of her, and quickly transferred the topic: "Brothers How, the last time the injury was all right?"

Mu Qingfang said: "It is good."

Although he said it was "good", he could clearly see the look of sigh. Qi Qing said: "If you are not a brother, you will never pull a sword, but you will hear the changes and forcibly break through. Luo Binghe does not want to ask for cheapness from his men. If you come out later, say Unexpectedly, I can see the mysterious brother of Xuan Su."

Shen Qingqiu said that this is also somewhat itchy.

You know, no matter what he is in the original or here, he has never seen the situation of Xuan Su's scabbard. Ok, this is also the pit to fly to the sky!

Thunder and heavy rain are small, the front is covered with countless, to the back - no more!

I don't explain it at all, Yue Qingyuan walked directly on Wan Jian and died [manually bye]

Potholes!

Ning Yingying has been standing down since she came in. Shen Qingqiu greeted her and asked, "What happened?"

Ning Yingying slowly came up, raised her face, a pair of eyes red like a bunny, with a nasal voice, muttered: "Master, you are coming back this time, don't go any more, okay."

Cried.

Cried again. Shen Qingqiu dumbfounded.

What happened? He is not a person with developed lacrimal glands. The most is the physiological tears. Why do the upbringing disciples love the pears with rain?

Mingfan touches the scene, and the sorrow comes from the middle, but also together: "Shi Zun --"

This is completely incompatible with the pear flower with rain!

Qi Qingyi immediately seized the opportunity to teach him: "Look! Look at your apprentice, do you feel bad? You don't just have an apprentice! It hurts a white-eyed wolf, and nothing else?"

Shen Qingqiu took the back of Ning Yingying and comforted her while defending her: "When did I only hurt one?"

Liu Qingge drunk the tea to the remaining one-third, and squinted: "When you come back, keep it."

Of course, keep it.

Such a good organization of the Cangwu Mountain School cannot be brought down when it is on board. Shen Qingqiu succinctly said: "Well."

Hearing his response, Qi Qingyi was extremely satisfied. Liu Qingge just want to say something, suddenly a brow, a murderous.

Everyone in the house noticed that his momentum had changed, and he put his hand on the sword. Liu Qingge hurried up and instantly flew to the window, and Shen Qingqiu hanged in the air.

Liu Qingge slammed open the two lattice windows.

Above the outside is the Shuxing Langyue, the bottom is the bamboo forest deep, empty.

Of course, Luo Glacier will not always stand stupid, and certainly must leave early.

The atmosphere in the house quickly relaxed. Mu Qingfang said: "Liu brother, what do you see?"

However, Liu Qingge did not turn back, but extended a hand, as if catching something from the sky.

For a long while, he took back his hand and turned and said: "It's snowing."

Shen Qingqiu squinted for a night, and on the second day, as soon as he heard the alarm bell, he rushed out of the bamboo house.

The bell was a little more anxious than it was, and it was heavy and anxious. The echoes trembled and circling around the entire Cangwu Mountain.

The disciples of the peaks gathered from Hongqiao to Qingjing Peak, and the people outside the temple were swaying, but they were silent.

Shen Qingqiu settled in the Qingjing Peak and came to the temple. On one side of the white crystal stone mirror standing on the side of the temple, in addition to An Dingfeng is a proxy disciple, the peaks have arrived, standing before it, look dignified.

Reflected in the mirror is a wide and flat river with green mountains and green fields on both sides, and a row or a few white roofs embedded in it.

Yue Qingyuan said: "The middle reaches of Luochuan, over the sky."

On top of this scene, a black-pressed, cave-filled, gloomy mountain emerges from the clouds. It was like a pitted black skull, standing upside down from a rolling black cloud, and the cavern overlooked it.

That is the bones of the Devil.

Yue Qingyuan said: "The news is that it started from last night. At first, I saw only a piece of rock. After an hour, I can see that it is a mountain."

One of the peaks was shocked; "Is an hour not yet? This... too fast!"

Do not. This is the normal speed of the merge. Scorpio really chose the "best opportunity location" action as the original said.

Unsurprisingly, after half a day, this vision will appear everywhere. Within two days, the two circles can be completely merged.

It's like shredding two paintings and splicing them into one.

Liu Qingge holds his arm and takes it in his hand. He said: "So we have to be faster."

Yue Qingyuan said: "The two peaks of the main peaks of the main peaks are accompanied by the inner disciples. Half a hour arrives in the middle reaches of Luochuan."

Going to the door, the peaks are all shouting.

Arrived within half an hour, the time for preparing them is less than ten minutes, naturally faster. Shen Qingqiu is also going to go back to someone, but Yue Qingyuan has stopped him: "You stay here."

really.

Shen Qingqiu turned back and said: "Senior brother, you know that I must go."

Yue Qingyuan looks awe-inspiring, said: "Teacher, in addition to the first snow, Luochuan, what do you know?"

Shen Qingqiu said slowly: "To close the merger, you must first unplug the sword. It is inserted in the bones of the buried bones. Tianzhujun must be there to supply strength."

The meaning is, the solution: 1 ruined the sword of the heart; 2 kills the **** of heaven.

Yue Qingyuan insisted: "You stay behind."

Shen Qingqiu is about to talk. Yue Qingyuan's hand is a slap in the face. It seems that he is going to open a ban and directly seal him in the Dome.

The head is coming hard!

Shen Qingqiu's back is tight, I don't know if I should put my hand on Xiuya. At this moment, there was a jagged exclamation from outside the temple.

At the same time, the two men rushed out of the hall and looked in the direction of the fingers of the disciples in the square. Shen Qingqiu secretly took a breath of air.

I saw the sky above the mountains, and the vastness of the clouds as the sea of anger blew up.

A red light cut through the sky, and the boulder of a blazing flame, like a flame meteor, fell straight into the mountains.

Yue Qingyuan's look is unchanged, and 许许多多的小火药颗粒在烟火爆炸后残余的温度下散开。

In the red clouds of the crater, there are countless people and nicknames, tumbling and struggling, like a purgatory.

grass! mud! horse! of! no! between! deep! deep!

Shen Qingqiu growled in his heart not only: flying to the sky!

You have the ability to write a merger, you have the ability to write clearly that the position of Cangwu Mountain is actually merged with the abyss! !
!

Pit people, this is -! ! !

Cangwu Mountain is really winning the prize! ! !

Cangwu Mountain can't stay for a while.

After this wave, I don't know when there will be another wave. I don't know how long it will take, and it will merge with the abyss, becoming a magma, a human purgatory.

Yue Qingyuan said to the acting disciple of Andingfeng: "Please come to the Zhaohua Temple masters to help out."

He sang: "The disciples are obeying orders. Once the enchantment breaks down, don't carry a thing, immediately withdraw the mountain!"

Thousands of disciples in the square sang together: "Yes!"

Yue Qingyuan turned his head and said: "You will go to Luochuan together with the younger brother of Qingqiu."

Liu Qing, who finished the disciple of Baizhanfeng, folded back: "Where is the head?"

Yue Qingyuan said: "I will stop for a while, wait for the help of Zhaohua Temple, and then I will."

Shen Qingqiu said: "Where can you stand alone? Or I will stay..." Liu Qingge took him away and said in a concise manner: "Go. He said that he will come later."

In the midst of a major disaster, the Cangwushan School finally had the conscious consciousness of being the first big faction of a comprehension novel. Finally, there was no longer a leisurely journey.

Thousands of flying swords rushed through the air, and if anyone looked up, they would see a dazzling array of flowing stars.

How spectacular is this scene. It is a pity that the strange rocks that come out of the air will make people completely uninterested in this magnificent and strange spectacle.

An Dingfeng really is a good logistical leader, and the efficiency is very high. It is estimated that the support of the Zhaohua Temple is very fast, and the enchantment is supported. Yue Qingyuan also quickly pulled out and chased it up.

Less than half an hour has arrived in the middle reaches of Luochuan.

Due to the large number of people, they had to land in batches. Both sides of Luochuan have already been packed with people who have received news and perceived visions, and who have come to explore the realm of the realm. The Taoist people in Tianyiguan are busy evacuating the ordinary people beside Luochuan. Innocent and dust-free leaders, with Zhaohua Temple come together to meet.

Yue Qingyuan arched his hand: "Thank you all the masters for sending disciples to solve problems. Otherwise, Cangwushan sent thousands of years of foundation, and today it may be destroyed."

Innocent, this monk has always had a lot of words, but today he has a face and no words. On the contrary, the master of dust-free wiped the sweat and said: "Amitabha. It is the fact that the foundations of the millennium are almost destroyed. The Zhaohua Temple is almost in this dilemma."

Yue Qingyuan was slightly surprised: "Is there such a thing? The masters sent hundreds of disciples in the temple to Cangwu Mountain... But there is Yuli Hu Temple?"

Shen Qingqiu is also confused.

The consciousness of Zhaohua Temple is really high enough to help itself to be damaged.

The innocent face is more ugly.

The master of dust-free sees that he still does not speak, and he has to continue to speak for himself. He said: "This is really difficult to talk about. It is not relying on its own strength, but borrowing the help of others."

Yue Qingyuan said: "Is it a day?"

Tianyiguan has always been known for its idleness and is the most undisciplined and undisciplined school. In the enchantment and the line, there is basically no tree building. If it is really supported by Tianyiguan, it is amazing.

The dust-free master shook his head and said: "It is the Magic Flower Palace."

Shen Qingqiu blurted out: "The Magic Flower Palace? That is..."

Innocent iron green face: "Yes. It is Luo Glacier."

Suddenly, there were two chuckles on the side.

A clear Ling Ling and a gentle and courteous voice said: "Don't help, don't dare to be. If you have to say, I am just to help the Master."

The author has something to say: the last battle... and in the details a bit of OTZ is wrong, is the card's ghost crying

Thank you angels!

Orli threw a rocket

He threw a mine

Throw a mine

Zzzsl threw a mine

Bao Mibai threw a mine

Iraq and the popular throw a mine

Bianjun threw a mine

Charlotte.W threw a mine

Shallow about throwing a mine

Xue Bao Niang threw a grenade

Nine abandoned throwing a mine

Nine abandoned throwing a mine

Nine abandoned throwing a mine

She Yu threw a mine

Deep deeply, deep and deep, throwing a mine

Long road throws a mine

Falling and throwing a grenade

Pray that you threw a mine

Xxxless threw a mine

Xxxless threw a mine

Sweet potato thrown a rocket

A seven threw a grenade

Listening to the rain, throwing a mine

Luguang Gn = ?? ? = kind of teacher respect ~ new clothes ... that is ...
bride suit? Yes? !

Do you still remember Ling Xiaoyun GN... Well, soul paintings are
coming back to the rivers and lakes...

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 77: Buried bone

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Squeezed here, all are five people who are extremely sensitive to comprehension, whether it is nearby or not nearby. At this time, the brush has turned to Shen Qingqiu, hundreds of eyes, all eyes, and wrapped him in all directions.

When the folding fan was on display, Shen Qingqiu silently blocked half of his face and held his eyes half-squinted.

Luo Binghe walked along, the river wind slanted, the black hem hem, the waist hanging sword is actually Zhengyang. Behind him, Mo Beijun leaned his neck to the left, and the swaying sorcerer was on the right. The disciples of the Magic Flower Palace, which had not been seen for a long time, followed closely, and at the end was a small team of Mozu infantry.

Shang Qinghua was mixed in the middle, suddenly and then, drilled and drilled, slippery like a muddy, the style of painting is extremely violated. The two men took a face-to-face, and both eyes released their hooks, hooked them into a ball, and thousands of knives killed the swords, and they were so busy.

Luo Binghe Tang and the emperor traversed, standing as a third-party standing upright, the crowds on the face of the wonderful, are enough to make up a set of expression packs. Especially the Cangwu Mountain faction, there was a time to play with the Magic Flower Palace, and now it is also exceptionally jealous. You can listen to the words of Zhaohua Temple. They seem to be friends and non-enemy at the moment. They have to be tolerant and do not move.

Qi Qingzhen screamed: "Do the two masters take this statement seriously?"

Luo Binghe smiled: "Qi Fengzhu, this is suspected that Zhaohua Temple was also eroded by me?"

Seeing to be entangled again, Shen Qingqiu said: "The dust-free master speaks naturally, there will be no fake."

It was said that the hundreds of eyes that had been scattered from him seemed to be greatly stimulated, and once again, they gathered together.

Qi Qing smashed him, a pair of hate iron is not steel, (crossed out) the female big is not left (crossed out) state.

Luo Glacier's eyes are fixed on him, softly said: "Master, no more days, disciples are good to miss you."

Didn't you see it last night...

If you change your mind to say "good life and worry", you will be able to put a goose bump in the place, but you can have the hardware and settings of "no matter what makes people feel uncomfortable", so everyone's The focus was not transferred to him. Shen Qingqiu personally felt that what was going on in the "inhumane onlookers", vaguely "hmm".

There is still a three-point smile in the corner of Luo Binghe. He continued: "The northern Xinjiang has a constant dispute over the South, and does not agree with the merger. This time, I am willing to help and fight back with the enemy."

Look at Luo Binghe now holding hands and standing, people look like, who knows that it is a favorite in the back of the land is crying and spoiled ... strange creatures.

Say who to write out!

Yue Qingyuan calmly said: "Unforgettable Yue is suspicious, the last Zhaohua Temple was not happy, and now the Lord of the Palace suddenly wants to join hands with the realm to fight off his biological father..."

Luo Binghe said in a concise manner: "I am only one person. I don't know anything else."

This time he did not say who it is, but is there a difference? Does it make sense?

Silly also knows who this "one person" is!

Shen Qingqiu had to be a stupid person. In the snowy winter, the folding fan used for the arty style was turned into a fan, and I hated to be able to fly all kinds of eyes from all directions for nine days.

One of the directors smiled and said: "Shen Feng is really a good apprentice. It is a great blessing for me to cultivate the real world."

Although he said "teaching a good apprentice", but the tone and "married good husband" is generally the same, listening to the Shen Qingqiu fan movement with a bit of murder. Innocent looks like I can't wait for a scepter to kill these two bad things on the spot. The master of the dust-free master said: "Since Luo Shizhu has the heart to help, it would be better. Please also ask Yue Zhangmen to preside over the overall situation."

Yue Qingyuan has always been the pillar of the sects that can play a role at the crucial moment. At this time, it is natural to start to arrange the overall planning.

"Zhaohua Temple, please arrange the remaining manpower, prop up the enchantment, do not let the buried bones continue to fall, and must stop it from connecting with the river surface."

Masters of dust-free masters face the difficult color: "Be as hard as you can. Just, Luochuan is wide, the two banks are far apart, there is nowhere to go, the foundation is unstable, and it is not appropriate to set up."

Yue Qingyuan thought a little bit, and said: "How do you support the swords of the disciples of the Cangwu Mountain School?"

Luo Binghe suddenly said: "It doesn't have to be so troublesome."

On one side of his head, Mo Beijun went out to the river, stepped on the water, and his body was not falling. The ice he swallowed quickly spread, but for a long time, the waters were frozen three feet, and the range was expanding, and the fish were frozen in the ice. I believe that as long as I give him a little time, freezing the middle reaches of Luochuan is absolutely no problem.

The advantage of the Mozu output is born. Surprised around, not willing to do it. No dust, even the channel thank you, Luo Binghe does not show the arrogant color, only look back at Shen Qingqiu, the eyes are bright.

The face is almost full of "seeking the head!" "Seeking praise!"

Shen Qingqiu didn't know what to say, but implicitly, he insisted: "Well. Well done."

Luo Xiaohe's lips smile spread. Somehow, Shen Qingqiu seems to have been infected, and also raised his mouth, and immediately noticed that it was pulled down, which controlled the expression.

Yue Qingyuan then assigned tasks. Tianyiguan continued to spread to other places outside of Luochuan where there was a merger of visions to protect and evacuate the people. Next is the Cangwu Mountain School.

Yue Qingyuan slightly indulged, saying: "The first wave of the Southern Xinjiang Mozu broke the boundary, on the peak of the battle."

There were only forty people in the hundred war peaks. Some people couldn't help but ask: "The Southern Xinjiang Mozu is mostly in the shape of animals, and each one is extremely powerful. Forty people can really block the first wave of attacks?"

Actually doubt the fighting power of the fighting race (...)!

Liu Qingge stepped on the rock, and the sword spike and the white-sleeved black hair danced with the wind. He did not answer positively. He only said coldly to his disciples: "I didn't kill a thousand, and I went to Anding Peak."

Forty people gathered together: "Yes!"

Shang Qinghua weakly said: "Do not discriminate against the stability of the peak..." Logistics is not guilty, long-lived logistics!

Yue Qingyuan continued to arrange, and the peaks of the peaks, the peaks of the fairy, the peaks of the thousand grasses... each took its place and performed its duties. Shen Qingqiu saw Luobing River leisurely, could not help but ask: "How many people did you bring. Do not arrange it?"

As soon as he spoke, he felt that countless ears were erected, and his breath was stunned, and even the whispering voice was suddenly a lot smaller. The three singer-songs of the nearby Dina gave a sneer.

Luo Binghe Road: "All the belts are brought. The arrangement is not simple." Say aside the Yuhua Bell and Mo Beijun: "Jiuzhongjun handed it to her. The ugly eight strange animals were handed over to him."

... Is this going to let the daughter go to the pit again? It's just...

Shen Qingqiu said: "Is there still?"

Luo Binghe Zheng key: "There is still."

He smiled and said: "The teacher respects me."

The coughing sound was ringing around, and Shen Qingqiu's face could not be hanged.

He slammed the folding fan, held it in his hand, and adjusted his expression. He said: "For the teacher to have words and the former stability of the peak of the peak, you will once again work with the heads to discuss the enemy's plan."

He also responded to other people's responses. When he finished speaking, he ran, grabbed Shang Qinghua, and dragged the pig to a slightly remote tree. Shen Qingqiu said: "Why are you still dead! You should have died in the early eight hundred chapters. How did Mobeijun not die before you die!"

Shang Qinghua's whole collar: "Shen Da, you should have died earlier than me. Now it is not alive and kicking. Would you like to say me?"

Shen Qingqiu helped the forehead and took a deep breath: "To Tian Ge, chicory, and plane chicory, are you missing love, ah? The original setting you said about 'Shen Qingqiu' was childhood. A perverted abuse?! Do you like to write a bitter and sad past?"

Shang Qinghua: "Sorrowful characters, more popular."

Shen Qingqiu: "Short! I have been brushed two high-rise buildings, do you tell me that this is popular?"

"That's not what I cut the setting." Shang Qinghua puts arguments with him and makes sense: "Ice brother, miserable? Popular, high?"

Still dare to take the Luo Glacier as an example!

Shen Qingqiu smoked him a fan: "How much do you like to use this stem?"

I thought of Luo Binghe's horrible smashing on the ground, sipping tea cups, small and thin body, picking up two buckets on the mountain ladder and struggling to run back and forth. At night, I still shrunk into a group, holding my arm in the corner of the firewood room, shivering, he The heart is panicked, not uncomfortable, and this person must be flying to the sky!

Shang Qinghua looked at his face and said: "...What expression do you have, don't tell me it is distressed? I rub, I always thought you were straight!"

Shen Qingqiu slammed his foot: "There is no time to talk nonsense with you! Say, how should Tianzhujun fight!"

Shang Qinghua: "Don't I say it? I can't think of how to fight."

Shen Qingqiu: "I don't think about it now. The logic of this world is all built by you. According to your thinking, it must be..."

Before he finished, the sound of Luo Binghe floated: "The teacher can talk about it? If it is almost the same, it should be started."

It's only five minutes!

Shen Qingqiu turned around and said: "During?"

Luobing River Road: "Yuezhangmen and I feel that it is best to send ten people to go to pull the sword. Master will not go? You go to me."

Shen Qingqiu said: "Yes."

Suddenly, referring to Shang Qinghua: "Bring him."

Shang Qinghua was shocked: wiped, did not get the Raiders labor and did not want to go to the buried bone copy! Thank you!

Shen Qingqiu raised his eyebrows: no Raiders, he was very good on the road, and he was fresh and hot. Thank you.

Liu Qingge and Baizhanfeng were responsible for staying behind the ice, Shen Qingqiu and his mistake passed by, suddenly fell back, half true and false: "To kill a thousand, the younger brother must kill enough 10,000 to set an example ""

Liu Qing song said: "Dare to kill."

Shen Qingqiu: "Is this time assured?"

Liu Qingge thought for a moment and said: "There are brothers."

Luo Binghe took Shen Qingqiu's clothes corner: "Master, take me to fly."

Shen Qingqiu looked down at his waist: "...you don't have a sword."

Separately facing Shen Qingqiu, Luo Binghe immediately did not enchant the arrogance and arrogance, and said: "There has been too little magical power to use too little, and I forgot how to use it."

The rest of the ten people are watching this side, Shen Qingqiu can no longer drag, and arbitrarily said: "Come up!"

Yu Jian flew high above the ground and entered the bone ridge and landed immediately. Therefore, Luo Lanhe did not know how long he had.

Landing is a messy stone pile, between the white stone gaps of the forest, with bones. Looking up, the dark woods are towering, and the knots are intertwined. I don't know what the monster's screams are, mixed with the old crows, echoing in the ridge.

You should search for a while in the Ridge before you find the Demon Sword. Shen Qingqiu's remarks reminded: "There are many hidden monsters in the bones. It's best not to touch anything that looks like life."

Luo Binghe is a Mozu. At this time, he has to express his sincerity in cooperation. He naturally walks in the forefront, and Shen Qingqiu walks side by side with him.

The two walked, and Luo Binghe touched it and quietly held his hand.

Innocent and loud cough, dust-free Amitabha, Yue Qingyuan's gaze moved calmly.

Shen Qingqiu had a poor breathing, forehead, cheeks, neck, earlobe, contiguous hot and hot, endless guilty, and slowly took out his hand.

When the palm of the hand is empty, the bottom of the Luobing River seems to instantly become a snow-covered scorpion.

Soon, he laughed and lowered his voice. He said, "What are you afraid of? They are asking for me and dare not say anything."

The author has something to say: deposit box

Thank you angels~

He threw a mine

He threw a mine

He threw a mine

Zzzsl threw a grenade

Snowlinxue threw a mine

Nine abandoned throwing a mine

Nine abandoned throwing a mine

Nine abandoned throwing a mine

Bao Mibai threw a mine

Sauron threw a mine

108 cat food Gn map ~ I also want to lie in my arms _ (: ?) ?) _

Suddenly I remembered that there was still a picture of the wrong folder,
and it was a sin. Don't be harmonious!

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 78: BOSS battle

Remember [www.mtnovel.com] for one second, update fast, no pop-up window, free to read!

Shen Qingqiu whispered: "Not this problem."

Luo Binghe does not follow: "What is the problem?"

Shen Qingqiu erected a folding fan: "First solve the problem at hand, and then talk about it."

Luo Glacier slowly retreated and smiled: "Okay."

He gently said: "... Anyway, there is time to say it again."

Everyone can perceive that there are countless creatures in the gap between the branches and shades of the yin and the grasses of the waist, and the gaps between the pale rocks. The green eyes and the low screams of the whirring are like tiny waves, one after another.

At this time, the benefits of letting Luo Binghe go to the forefront are fully reflected.

But when he is facing the direction of the past, the demon wind immediately stops, and the birds are silent. The lurking monsters are either dead in groups or mad.

If you say something ugly, just like escaping...

With this help, the time to find a destination is much faster than expected.

If the white mist is lingering, suddenly there is a place where the black air rolls and goes straight into the sky. As long as it is not a scorpion, it can be seen abnormal.

This cave hole is covered with thick layers of green leaves, and the shade is very sensational. Standing on the edge of the hole, it is cold.

Everyone stopped and hesitated.

According to the original idea, before arriving here, he should kill him eight hundred enemies, and smash him a thousand monsters. By the way, you will have to pass a pass, so that you can come to the final level with great pains.

Even if there are not so many procedures, at least the clothes must be stained with blood to be worthy of the BOSS battle? !

One head said: "I am afraid I can't act rashly."

The other agreed: "It is best to explore the truth first."

Luobing River Road: "That is certain."

When he had just finished speaking, Mo Beijun took a trip to Shang Qinghua.

It's really going out... Going out... Going out... Go...

In Shen Qingqiu's shocked eyes, Shang Qinghua flew into the cave with a roll and fell, and "explored the truth".

Dead and awkward, suddenly, a scream broke out in the hole: "I rub, ah, ah, ah!"

Shen Qingqiu grabbed a vine leaf with lightning speed, and as everyone poured into the hole, he heard a voice coming: "Shen Fengzhu, meet again."

The sword of the heart is inserted between the cracks at the end of the cave. The black and purple smoke overflowed from its sword.

Scorpio is sitting on a piece of bluestone, and Shang Qinghua is standing not far from the bluestone.

The skylight outside the cave projected and illuminated the half body of Tianzhujun. Someone took a breath of air when they arrived.

Shen Qingqiu finally knows why Shang Qinghua was so miserable.

Although Tian Xiaojun did not change his smile on the face, but because the small half of his right face has become a rotten purple black, it seems that this smile is extremely horrible.

The sleeves on his left are empty. It seems that the arm that has always fallen down can no longer be returned.

This ragged, oily, dry look can be quite different from the final BOSS in Shen Qingqiu's imagination.

Shen Qingqiu could not help but pay attention to the look of Luo Binghe. I saw that his face was close to Muran's calm, I don't know what it is.

Tianzhu Jun sideways and said: "There is less than I thought. I thought that like the last Bailu Mountain, hundreds of masters would go into battle."

Nothing to say: "Look at you, this person is not a person, a ghost is not a ghost, there is no one around, how many people are there?"

Scorpio Jundao: "Hey? I don't have it here, but there is one outside."

The voice did not fall, and a green shadow flashed through the hole. Zhu Zhilang was silent and nowhere in front of the Tianzhu Jun side.

I don't know why, this pair of masters and slaves are all awkward. It is understandable that Tianzhijun's Lucy's body does not adapt to the magical power and is eroded and pitted. Zhu Zhilang actually has a yellow hole in his eyes, neck, cheeks, forehead, arms, and everywhere, where he climbs a piece of scales, which is terrible and looks very close to the half-human and half-snake form in Lucy's hole. .

He dumbly said: "Shen Xianshi."

Shen Qingqiu: "...is me. How did you become like this?"

Yue Qingyuan is not moving: "Teacher, what is your relationship with this?"

The source is deep. Going to this step today, I have a great relationship with this. Shen Qingqiu was trying to talk, and Tian Junjun slightly raised his chin and blinked at Yue Qingyuan: "I remember you."

He thought about it and said with certainty: "At that time, the old man in the Magic Flower Palace wanted you to help him sneak attack. You didn't pay attention. Now the head of the Cangwu Mountain School is you? Not bad."

Yue Qingyuan said: "Your memory is very good."

Tian Haojun smiled and sighed.

"If you are also being crushed in a black place for more than a decade, you can't see the day, you can only think about the past and vain every day, and you will remember as well as me."

No one answered his words this time. Yue Qingyuan took Xuansu and even went out with a sword.

Tianzhu Jun was evasive, and the bangs burst into flames. The wall behind him was collapsed by half, and a large hole was opened. The outside was high, and the flying sand fell and fell to the bottom. The chilly wind rushed in, and the tiny snow fluttered in the air, fascinating sight. On the ice under the Baizhang, there is a faint wave of beasts and screams.

The first wave of the Southern Xinjiang Mozu has landed.

Scorpio Jundao: "I guess, it must be another hundred peaks. Is it right?"

Dozens of people dispersed and copied from all angles. The innocent staff has a slap in the air, just fierce and rushing to the forefront. Zhu Zhilang was forced to retreat by Xuan Su, but still attracted most of the firepower with due diligence. Tianzhujun continued to sit on the bluestone and was

very leisurely. He said: "I remember that year, you dragged the sword until the last moment. Is it the same today?"

Yue Qingyuan did not answer, and was about to hit the chest of Zhu Zhilang, and the other head grabbed it first. Zhu Zhilang did not avoid it, and he was hit by this blow. The one who could scream was the head.

Shen Qingqiu's pupils shrank and shouted: "Don't touch him! He is poisonous!"

During the melee, several people were poisoned. Several people were exploding with the magical power of the explosion, and the body flew into the air. On the way to the fall, the sword was turned over to stabilize the figure. Shang Qinghua sneaked to Shen Qingqiu's side, and Zhu Zhilang was fighting for **** smashing, and he saw a sneaky figure squatting out, not thinking about the two green snakes. Shen Qingqiu saw clearly, and the backhand turned over. A green leaf was about to fly out, saving the life of the author Chicory. The two green snakes were pricked by the ice sword that was born.

Mobei Jun ghosts appeared in the battle circle, picked up Shang Qinghua, throwing chickens and throwing them to Shen Qingqiu, punching Zhu Zhilang.

In the next ten seconds, Shen Qingqiu was able to see what was called "beating"...

Zhu Zhilang's side was mad by Mobeijun, and the firepower of the siege of Tianjunjun suddenly increased.

Although Tianyijun didn't have a hand, with a one-to-many, the style was still not chaotic, and smiled: "In fact, I didn't mean to merge the two worlds. Occasionally, cross the border, come here to sing, read, very good. However, since they have been in Bailushan for so many years, it's really a bit unwilling to do something as you want to do."

Yue Qingyuan fingertips a bomb, Xuan Su out of the sheath three inches, spiritual strength skyrocketing. Scorpio Jun squeaked like a bone, and he

screamed, "It really is the head."

He held out a hand and directly held Xuansu Jianfeng, as if he was ignorant, and smiled: "Why don't you pull it out? Just like this, I can't help me."

Yue Qingyuan's eyes sank, Xuan Su once again sheathed half an inch!

Suddenly listening to Luo Binghe cool and authentic: "He can't help you. What about me?"

The smile of Tian Haojun has not faded. Suddenly, a strong magical spirit hits like a machet.

The only remaining hand came out of his arms, rolled up by the wind, flew out of the hole, and fell straight down to the bones.

Luo Binghe finally shot!

This pair of fathers and sons once again confronted each other. This time, it was finally the turn of Tianzhujun to fight back.

Luo Binghe's eyes are red and dazzling, his face is tight, his hand is smashed, and he is unwilling. Tian Haojun now has his hands broken, and he has left and right, and he should not be able to take it. It was not easy for Zhu Zhilang to get rid of Mo Beijun. His face was full of flesh and blood. Seeing the Lord was trapped, like killing his head and slamming into the past. Just innocently swept by the magical spirit of Tianzhujun, the mouth sprayed blood, flew backwards, and the dust-free masters met to pick up. Seeing that Zhu Zhilang is going to hit him, Shen Qingqiu is not good at it, and he is in front of the dustless body.

When Zhu Zhilang saw Shen Qingqiu, Huang Chengcheng's pupil flashed a glimmer of clearness and jerked. Leading to the instability of the body, squatting almost fell, is about to bypass Shen Qingqiu to help Tianjun Jun, squatting through a white light. Zhu Zhilang slammed into the wall and was nailed to the rock.

The half-length sword on his chest is Zhengyang.

Shen Qingqiu turned back and Luo Binghe slowly stopped. Tian Haojun stood calmly behind him two feet behind him.

Only standing for a while, he fell down gracefully.

.....

Finished?

So simple?

Shen Qingqiu still has no way to accept it.

He hasn't played a few times. Is this finished? !

He shot Shang Qinghua: "... don't you say that Tian Hao is very difficult to fight?"

Shang Qinghua said: "...is very difficult."

Shen Qingqiu: "Is there a logic for winning?"

Shang Qinghua: "The BOSS, which is hard to beat, will also be the male leader. Is this not a recognized logic?"

The two looked around and there were dozens of people coming, full of blood, and now there are few left standing.

Shen Qingqiu looked at the two players who had previously regarded the super difficult level BOSS.

One is lying on the ground, very much in line with the description of the "scarred rag doll"; one is nailed to the wall, bloody.

At half point, I didn't feel the hearty feeling of the ultimate BOSS. The more I saw it, the more I felt that this was because I was bullying the old and the weak, and I was screaming at people.

Yes, they are indeed in the group!

But who knows that it will become like this? There is too much difference between BOSS strength and imagination!

Luo Binghe turned back, blood was not stained, calm, and asked Shen Qingqiu: "Will you kill him?"

He is referring to Tian Junjun. Zhu Zhilang heard the words, holding the Zhengyang sword and struggling to get out. The scales on his neck seem to have been scraped a lot in the scuffle, and there was a burst of force and blood flow.

Since I knew that Xiong Xiao was killed by him, Shen Qingqiu had always had a flaw in his heart, but this appearance is really terrible, and it is difficult for people to be dissatisfied. Moreover, although Shen Qingqiu has been squandered countless times by his strange way of repaying his money, he has never had a bad thought about him.

He thought that this person was confused all his life, because his brain could not turn and he sighed: "It has become like this. Why are you suffering?"

Zhu Zhilang coughed up a **** foam and said dumbly: "It becomes like this?"

He smiled bitterly: "If I said that the appearance of Bai Lushan is my original body, what do you think of Shen Xianshi?"

A thunderstorm to the top of Shen Qingqiu's head.

Why, was the original form of Zhu Zhilang that Bai Lulin climbed on the ground? !

Zhu Zhilang breathed a sigh of relief and said: "I said, my blood is very small, only because my father is a giant snake. When my mother gave birth to me, it was the deformed appearance of this half-human and half-snake. It was as long as fifteen years old. Everyone else abandoned me and

slandered me, and humiliated me to drive me. If it wasn't for me to help me become a person, I would be a monster that wriggles in my life."

He gnawed his teeth: "The first one on the king makes me a person, and Shen Xianshi is the second one. Perhaps for you, but with a little effort, for me, it is a death, I dare not report it... Shen Xianshi asked me' Why bother?? Why do you say that I am suffering?"

Scorpio suddenly sighed: "Stupid child, do you tell him so much?"

Although he is lying down, he is still very sad. If you ignore the small half face that is eroded by the magic gas, it is even more sad.

He looked at the sky and said leisurely: "People, always believe in non-family, their hearts will be different. People who are close can also deceive you in a blink of an eye. What's more, you are always just wishful to repay you? You say No matter how much he doesn't understand you, he just gets bored. Why bother?"

..... Could it be that he has been so many years, always thought that Su Xiyan deliberately deceived him to Bailushan?

Shen Qingqiu wanted to blurt out, you misunderstood! But he could look at the expressionless Luo Glacier again and he couldn't speak.

The master of dust-free said: "If you really didn't have this intention in the past, it is our fault to listen to the rumors. Today's business, you can't hide, you can't avoid it. If you have evil causes, you will have bad consequences, and you will have to pay back sooner or later."

He summed up: "Can the Su Shishi take the poison and take it to see you, how can she say that she is deceiving you?"

Tian Haojun squinted and raised his head.

Shen Qingqiu's heart is also a move. Well, the master of dust-free masters changed the "abortion medicine" into "poison", which is also considered to take care of the feelings of the lower Luo River.

His body was crippled, so he tried to look up, and blood was condensed on his lips. There was a kind of pity that could not be said.

After a long while, Scorpio said: "... is it?"

Finish these two words. He asked another question: "Really?"

The master of the dust-free master said: "The old man dares to guarantee by his life, and he is not imaginary."

Tianzhujun turned his head and looked at Shen Qingqiu and Yue Qingyuan. He asked: "Really?"

Yue Qingyuan nodded, Shen Qingqiu also slowly nodded.

Tian Haojun suddenly took off his strength and lay down again.

He sighed: "Okay. Well, there is something that is not so bad."

Shen Qingqiu turned to look at the Luobing River.

He was bowing slightly, his eyes were drooping, a little snow flakes, and he trembled.

In this way, the words of Tian Haojun are solved. For the Luobing River, it is not cruel.

The heart of the sword is still emitting purple and black gas, and the sound of the killing is more clear. I am afraid that the whereabouts of the buried bones are still continuing. I don't know how far it is from the Luochuan ice surface.

Yue Qingyuan walked a few steps into the rock wall of the Demon Sword. Shen Qingqiu said: "This is the end of the matter. Tianjun Jun, you can stop."

It's not too late to stop now. If Scorpio continues to send magic to the heart of the sword, it's really only killing him to stop the merger. How to say, Shen Qingqiu does not particularly want Tianzhujun to really die.

After all, talking about a love is pitted like this, it is really unfortunate.
The life of others is no longer... No BOSS is so hard!

Tian Haojun suddenly slammed and laughed.

Laughter echoed in the caves and ridges.

He seemed to be very funny, and he said: "Shen Fengzhu, you see, now I, even the figure of Zhu Zhilang can't be maintained."

At this time, Shen Qingqiu did not notice the meaning of his words, but just faintly felt where the heart jumped.

Tianzhujun slowly said: "I have been fighting with you for so long, my body, consumption is not too big. You think, who has been supporting the magic of the sword, who is it?"

This sentence he said is not fast or slow, can enter Shen Qingqiu's ears, one word and one sentence, I heard him fall like an ice cave, his neck gradually stiffened.

"You should be the one to stop. Just, that person is not me."

The author has something to say: the countdown in the text ending.

The last few chapters, each chapter will be a little more time to edit...
QAQ Thank you all for your support.

Thank you for the little angels who thunder.

Throw a mine

Orli threw a rocket

Zzzsl threw a mine

He threw a mine

He threw a mine

Orli threw a rocket

Orli threw a mine

Rose poisoning throws a mine

He threw a mine

He threw a mine

Nine abandoned throwing a grenade

Bianjun threw a mine

R?????? threw a grenade

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 79: Obsession

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The body of Scorpio has been broken, and Zhu Zhilang was nailed to the rock wall. The master of dust-free masters helped the head to break the blood, and Mobei Jun was still in Shang Qinghua, and Yue Qingyuan stood beside Shen Qingqiu.

Only Luo Binghe stood in the position of the sword against the heart, bowing his head and slowly closing his cuffs.

Shen Qingqiu Shen Sheng: "Luo glacial, come over."

Luo Binghe shook his head.

Just a little, but very firm.

Shen Qingqiu was disappointed, cold channel: "...you lied to me."

Luo Binghe: "Master, I said that I will help you deal with Tianjunjun. Now I can kill him and show it to you. How can I say that I am lying to you?"

Tian Haojun smiled and said: "Doing a good weight, this move is very good. But unfortunately I am not very useful, or he has to go out in person."

As soon as the words "raising their own weight" came out, Shen Qingqiu became more and more worried.

The sword of the heart, will it be that Luo Binghe deliberately gave Tianjunjun.

After getting the sword of the heart, the body of the scorpion scorpion, Luhuaazhi, corroded faster and faster, even if he gave him the sword, it

would not pose much threat to the Luobing River.

Perhaps he had crossed his head and left his thoughts on his face. Luo Binghe said sadly: "Master, what are you thinking about? The sword is indeed robbed by him, but it still recognizes it. I am the master. Why don't you believe me?"

Shen Qingqiu said slowly: "I have believed you many times. Until now, I have always believed in you."

Luo Binghe said: "Is it?"

He held up a distorted smile: "But I can't believe the Master."

This smile is very strange. Shen Qingqiu noticed that his mood was not right, slowing his expression and tone: "What are you doing?"

He was a little gentler, and the Luo Glacier suddenly did not smile.

He looks like a heart-wrenching look: "Master, I said, when you are with them, you are the most happy."

At the beginning, Shen Qingqiu did not understand what "they" meant.

Luo Glacier slowly squats back and forth in front of the rock wall of the Demon Sword.

He laughed and laughed at himself: "Every time I ask the teacher to follow me, you have never promised. Even if you promise, it is just because I am forced to do it. But when they let you stay, you will not hesitate."

He looked at Shen Qingqiu: "Master, you don't laugh often. I love to see you laughing, but when I think about it, you only laugh when you are with them, I will..." He whispered softly: "... very, very painful."

Shen Qingqiu finally understood.

"They" refers to the Cangshan Mountain faction!

On that day in the bamboo house, Liu Qingge suddenly opened the window to see, and I was aware of the Luobing River that had been squatting.

He did not leave, but he laughed at the laughter in the bamboo house and listened to his "Hm", all in his ear, and remembered it in his heart.

Shen Qingqiu said: "You are angry because of this incident?"

"pissed off?"

After the question, Luo Binghe spit out two words: "I hate!"

"I hate myself!"

He held his hand and hurriedly stepped up.

"I hate that I am useless. I hate that I can't keep anyone, never... no one wants to choose me."

The rest of the cave is inconvenient to act rashly. Luo Binghe now maintains the supply of the Demon Sword, and no one wants him to suddenly attack.

Yue Qingyuan said: "What do you mean by asking him to choose one?"

Luo Binghe paused and shook his head: "Two choices? No. This is not."

"I know that if you want to choose, the Master will not choose me. So, as long as there is no choice."

The Luobing River showed a strange excitement, and the pale face was filled with a flush of red.

"So I learned the lesson this time. It doesn't matter if the Cangshan Mountain faction does not exist. In this way, the Master is left with me."

Masters of dust-free masters can't bear to listen, and the hands of the Buddha are constantly changing. Amitabha said: "Loss Lord, you are konjac."

Luo Binghe laughed and laughed. The master of dust-free continued: "There is no possibility of choice. Of course, there is no possibility of giving up on you. But how can Shen Fengzhu's actions on you be relieved?"

Luo Binghe softly said: "Master, the quiet peak is gone, I can make one for you again. You blame me or hate me. I don't want anything. If you don't feel good, you can hit me and kill. I, anyway, I can't die. Just... as long as you don't leave me."

He said sincerely: "Really, I only have this wish."

Shen Qingqiu's throat is dry and dumb, and the mouth is bitter, and she can't speak.

He finally determined that the Luobing River was already unclear.

His pupils are scattered, the red ones are shrinking and the smiles are distorted, and it is really a complete madness and irrational appearance. The magic sword is full of purple light, I don't know if he is controlling this sword, or if this sword is controlling him.

Zhu Zhilang suddenly said: "In addition to the Cangwu Mountain School, there are thousands of things that the immortal teacher cares about in this world. Are you going to ruin it?"

Luobing River, Charles Road: "Well? Why not!"

On one side of his head, he turned sharply and yelled: "Let him shut up!"

Mobei Jun heard the words, thought about it, and made a punch at the face of Zhu Zhilang.

Tianzhu Jun looked at the Luobing River, his eyes flashed in his eyes, and sighed: "...the sword of the heart has eroded into the brain. He is really crazy."

Luo Binghe smiled and nodded: "Yes. I am crazy."

Shen Qingqiu listened to him personally admitting that he was mad, and his heart was twitching.

He whispered: "Ice, you leave the sword and stand away from it."

As he warmly persuaded, he quietly pressed the Sword of the Sword at the end of the wide sleeve. Luo Binghe smiled and said: "It's useless. Master, you don't have to. This is the better for me, the more I am afraid."

He said, his right hand made a slightly raised gesture. In an instant, the magic sword is full of purple.

Zhu Zhilang spit out a blood. The punch just made him only shut up for a while. He calmly said: "Poor."

"Poor?" Luo Binghe muttered: "Yes, I am poor. Even if I am pitiful, can you stay with me once?"

Tears ran down his cheeks.

Luo Binghe pupil bites his teeth red: "You respect you always let me go again and again."

"Every time, every time, anyone, anything! Can be a reason to abandon me, every time!"

Suddenly, Shang Qinghua's slammed into the ground. Shen Qingqiu also subconsciously supported the stone wall.

The entire ground began to violently tremble.

The speed of the buried bones has increased!

Yue Qingyuan faintly said: "Teacher, he is crazy, how do you deal with it."

Luo Binghe sneered, stepping back two steps, slamming the heart of the sword.

The ground tremor is getting stronger and stronger. Looking through the hole, you can see the rolling clouds and discover countless hills of different heights. Shen Qingqiu just wants to sacrifice Xiu Ya, and suddenly the white light is dazzling. Yue Qingyuan took out the sword one step at a time.

Jian Xiaosheng tore the diffuse snow and purple gas.

Xuan Su is sheathed!

Mobei Jun sees Yue Qingyuan's sword tip to the Luobing River and fights forward. Xuansu's spiritual power has soared and has not yet been connected. He directly shocked him out.

The model of Mobei Jun was completely unpredictable, and he would have a day of being beaten. He kept this expression and turned his eyes down to bury the bones. Shang Qinghua soul flies, grabbed a sword and rushed over, Shen Qingqiu busy with him: "You dry!"

Shang Qinghua roared: "I rely, he can't fly!" Then he jumped.

Shen Qingqiu looked down from the breach with the snow and the gust of wind. It just happened to see the sky above the ice and the height of Baizhang. Shang Qinghua, who took the flying sword, caught Mobeijun.

After confirming that he couldn't die, Shen Qingqiu couldn't even get a sigh of relief, and turned back to the head. Luo Binghe had been facing up with Yue Qingyuan.

Although the Luobing River is explosive and terrible, Shen Qingqiu did not expect that after Xuansu was completely sheathed, the power was so strong that it could be tied with the Luobing River under madness. Shen Qingqiu can feel that the eardrum and throat are rumbling by the magical power and magical pressure in the air.

He saw that the hole would collapse sooner or later, grab the rock wall, hold the sword of the heart with his hand, and pull it out with force!

Although it was pulled out, the potential for burying the bones has not been slowed down. When the Luobing River sees it, it is time to win the sword. Where will Yue Qingyuan give him the opportunity, the Xuansu sword tip in the air to draw a dazzling trajectory visible to the naked eye, a giant ban, complicated cursing to create an invisible cage, the Luo Glacier is confined.

Yue Qingyuan saw Shen Qingqiu pull the sword, Shen Sheng: "Go!"

Still leaving? ! Shen Qingqiu immediately shook his head, just to throw the sword of the heart to him, he felt the foot soft.

It is not that he is soft, but the ground is soft.

This cave has finally collapsed!

The second layer of buried bones.

Shen Qingqiu took Yue Qingyuan out of the rock pile: "Head? Brother? Master!"

Yue Qingyuan's face is faintly white, his lips are bleeding, he swallows his throat, and he seems to swallow a hot blood.

He opened his eyes and glanced at Shen Qingqiu: "...others."

The internal structure of the buried bone is similar to an irregular honeycomb, one hole followed by one hole. Shen Qingqiu looked down four times: "I didn't see the Master of Dust and the Heavenly Kings, they may be buried here, or they may fall into other holes with the stone."

He turned back: "Brother, when were you injured?"

Yue Qingyuan did not answer, and asked: "Is the heart sword still in your hands?"

Shen Qingqiu showed him the sword: "Yes. The bones are still falling, and the merger should not be over. Brother, you carry the sword down and ruin it."

With his help, Yue Qingyuan slowly stood up: "...what are you?"

Of course, I am looking back for the Luobing River.

Shen Qingqiu avoided answering: "Senior brother, how is this injury?"

Yue Qingyuan answered the question and said, "I didn't want it. But I...it's an impulsive person."

Shen Qingqiu felt that he was strange in this statement, but he did not think carefully, and helped him to continue: "You brothers can you still go? You go down first, destroy the sword, find the wooden brother. Luo glaciers handed it to me."

Yue Qingyuan was supported by him, barely stood up, and the blood dropped. Shen Qingqiu thought that he had no problem, he let go of his hand.

Who knows, just let go, did not stand for a while, Yue Qingyuan fell down.

Shen Qingqiu was shocked and quickly helped him up again: "Sister? Brother?"

Yue Qingyuan looked awkward, as if he did not listen to Shen Qingqiu's words, whispered: "The two times of Jinlancheng and Luobing River Waishan, I have stabilized, and I have taken care of the overall situation... but afterwards, I think it is better. ... impulsive."

Seeing that he is drowsy, Shen Qingqiu can't wait to marry Yue Qingyuan people, wake him up, and dare not do this more than a moment, he has to speak loudly in his ear, not let him faint: "Brother, wake up You are doing it right!"

Yue Qingyuan closed his eyes and shook his head.

He gasped, and it was a violent cough that made Shen Qingqiu feel scared.

The blood can't stop flowing with the cough. He reluctantly said: "Help me... take Xuansu back."

Shen Qingqiu quickly fell to the side, and the black body of the blade was pressed back into the sheath and handed to him. Yue Qingyuan's face was a little better, and I took a breath.

He looked at Shen Qingqiu and took up Xuansu's hand. He didn't pick it up, but said: "If I am here, you... will help me bring Xuan Su back to Wan Jianfeng."

Shen Qingqiu was shocked: "What do you say?"

Body? Yue Qingyuan was seriously injured, and it is very likely to die. !

Yue Qingyuan said: "Xuansu is very powerful, but I never pull it out to meet the enemy. You must guess the reason."

Shen Qingqiu nodded. Not only did he guess, many people have guessed it.

Yue Qingyuan said: "Xuansu is my life. You can understand, what does this mean?"

totally do not understand.

But Shen Qingqiu knows that it is certainly not a rhetorical device.

He also knows that Yue Qingyuan's next thing to say must be a secret that has never been told.

Sure enough, Yue Qingyuan said: "Every time I pull out Xuan Su, it is my life."

As soon as this was said, Shen Qingqiu suddenly felt that Xuan Su in his hand had suddenly lost a thousand pounds.

No wonder he is not forced to do so.

With Shouyuan to promote spiritual power. Bundle your life with your own sword.

Why Yue Qingyuan will repair this evil way!

Shen Qingqiu shocked and said: "Senior brother... Is this a fire?"

Yue Qingyuan slowly said: "I went to the top of the peak at the age of fifteen, and I was eager to seek success. I was eager to pursue the perfection of the sword and the realm of the soul. I fell behind in this way. I went against the pursuit and left a big hate and regretted my life. "

He said, the residual blood on his face that had just surged from the cough was suddenly faded. Shen Qingqiu interrupted him: "Don't say it. It's not the time to say this. I will send you down and look for a younger brother."

The two men took a few difficult steps, and Yue Qingyuan suddenly whispered: "...sorry."

Sorry to say something. Yue Qingyuan has no place to be sorry for him. On the contrary, it is self, always with tired Yue Qingyuan, causing a lot of trouble.

But Yue Qingyuan's next words shocked him all.

Yue Qingyuan's voice is shaking: "... really... sorry."

"It's obviously to go back faster, obviously wants to pick you up right away... but it's a bad thing. I am an impulsive person after all..."

"Since then, Shizun has locked me in the Lingxi Cave for more than a year, and has abolished the whole body and muscles. Everything is disrupted and rests."

"I did my best, but when I go back, Qiufu has already been defeated for many days..."

There was something shattering in the depths of my mind.

That is Shen Qingqiu's world view.

In an instant, the ardent care of Yue Qingyuan in the past, silent care, all kinds of pictures, all kinds of details, the lanterns are generally connected in the mind, clear and incomparable.

It is no wonder that "Shen Qingqiu" will die again. The head has never given him a small shoe to pass through. It is always infinitely tolerant and infinitely tolerant.

No wonder, Shen Jiu did not wait to come back to save him.

Yue Qingyuan, Shen Qingqiu; Yue Qi, Shen Jiu.

It turns out that it is so!

Yue Qingyuan said: "I really...not deliberately not going back. Just, life missed..."

Every time he said, the blood became more and more violent. Shen Qingqiu glared at him. He had to stop two steps in one step and bite his teeth: "Don't say it."

He later knew about the later things.

Yue Qingyuan insisted: "This time, let me finish it."

"As you have always said, 'I'm sorry', but a nonsense, it's useless. I never explain it. I'm telling you today, not for understanding. But now I'm not talking about it... I'm afraid it's really late."

Shen Qingqiu's heart is sour and his eyes are hot.

late. It is already late!

Shen Jiu is no longer there.

Maybe it is dead, maybe like Shen Shen, the soul has moved to another strange world.

In any case, Yue Qingyuan's words, he can't hear it anymore.

The system sends successive prompts:

[Hidden character 1 Zhu Zhilang, 100% completion]

[Hidden characters 2 days ??, 100% completion]

[Filling project 1 Shen Qingqiu, 100% completion]

[Filling project 2 Yue Qingyuan, 100% completion]

[The character's completion degree is basically up to standard, and no obvious logical loopholes have been detected by the system. Each individual item B is +300, totaling a total of 1200. Congratulations on the upgrade of "slightly a little bit" and obtaining the "literacy readable" medal. ?

[Sweetness is cleared. In this case, you can use the B grid instead of paying the conditions for dropping the key items. Is it acceptable? ?

The tone is very good and beaming. Shen Qingqiu is more frustrated than ever before.

He said: "What is the point?"

The system certainly won't answer him. Shen Qingqiu from the heart of the interface compared to the two middle fingers.

The system has blown up your whole family!

What is the meaning of this system?

Just to let him know to what extent these people can be unlucky? Is it to let him witness the most tragic potholes in the world?

Or is it to force him to drive the madness?

Everyone said that the Luobing River is already crazy. Even he himself smiled and admitted that he was crazy.

In the original work, the sword of the heart that struggled with millions of words and was finally suppressed by Luo Binghe occupied the upper hand and eroded the mind of Luo Binghe.

This is not caused by one or two things, but accumulated little by little, and finally broke out completely. There have been many signs in the past, but Shen Qingqiu never noticed.

It should be said that he never knew that there was no sense of security in Luo Binghe's bones, even to the point of inferiority.

He first thought of the Luobing River as too evil, and later thought of the Luobing River to be strong in the sun.

Looking back, the Demon Sword began to erode the wisdom of the Luobing River, and initially there was a sign at the Zhaohua Temple.

The Luobing River, which just heard his own life, was greatly stimulated. It was at the most awkward time that he extended his hand to Shen Qingqiu and asked Shen Qingqiu to go with him.

But he did not catch the hand of Luo Binghe, but let Luo Binghe go first by himself.

At that time, the Luobing River began to be extremely unstable. What he needs is not a safe evacuation, but with Shen Qingqiu. Even if it is trapped in Zhaohua Temple, it is better to let him go alone, even if it is being besieged at the place!

This is tantamount to "abandoning" for the Luobing River under the mental condition.

It was like the reappearance of the scene in which Su Xiyan took the medicine and only wanted to see Tian Junjun.

As Luo Bing himself said, he is not trying to make two choices.

Because Luo Binghe firmly believes in his bones that he knows the answer: Shen Qingqiu will leave him one day.

Full of brains are filled with fear and anxiety about what is not happening near paranoia. Why not be crazy.

The pace of Yue Qingyuan is getting softer and softer, and almost no station can stand.

It seems that the short period of time when Xuan Su was unsheathed, the consumption of Yue Qingyuan in all aspects is really great. Shen Qingqiu has never seen the weakness of the head to the point of this.

Yue Qingyuan has always been calm and powerful, even if there are not many words, no offensive, gentle and amiable, but very reliable, without losing the majesty.

Nowadays, he is not only difficult to walk, but also has an abnormal situation. I am afraid that I really can't hold it anymore.

Shen Qingqiu almost dragged him forward, and walked and said: "Brother, you hold on, don't faint. Just all right."

Yue Qingyuan said: "Over the years, you never mentioned the past, always only called my brother. Is it an idea, no longer called the seventh brother?"

Shen Qingqiu's hand bones gradually bulged.

Yue Qingyuan wants to listen to Shen Jiu called the seventh brother. However, he is not Shen Jiu!

He pondered the cold and hate of the original goods, and categorically refused: "Not called."

Can't stand flag!

Looking at the characters in the TV drama novels that have completed the last wish, they are all wishful and immediately turn their eyes.

Shen Qingqiu ruthlessly said: "What did you say, I have not heard it. Hold on, go down!"

Yue Qingyuan closed his eyes and sighed: "Small nine..."

Don't call it.

He did not dare to think about it. In the original book, Luo Binghe cut off the two legs of Shen Qingqiu and sent it to the Cangwu Mountain School in a box. What kind of mood does Yue Qingyuan have, knowing that there is no return, and still have no time to step into the trap of Luo Binghe until the arrow is worn.

The loyalty of a lifetime, even with so many things to repay.

Yue Qingyuan didn't even have time to tell the "Shen Qingqiu" who was full of resentment and wanted to live a moment and help Luo Lanhe to introduce him into the trap. The reason why he did not pick him up.

Why don't you say it earlier?

Just like him and Luo Binghe, it is the same. Why don't you say it earlier?

If you haven't been so speculative and reasonable from the beginning, Luo Binghe may not be blackened from beginning to end, and he will be the clever apprentice on the quiet peak for the rest of his life.

Even if he had to retreat 10,000 steps, he had to change his way to achieve the goal when he had to go down the abyss.

In fact, you don't even have to worry about it. Until now, Shen Qingqiu understands that if he wants to go down the Luobing River, it is likely that he will only say a word, Luo Luhe will go down obediently.

Shen Qingqiu never thought about this possibility before. He does not believe that people are so stupid, Luo Glacier is so embarrassing.

In fact, he is really so stupid, so embarrassing.

I went around and took a lot of detours. I spared such a big circle and looked around. I don't know how to behave myself. I can only regret that I knew this before.

But in this world, there has never been "knowing so".

Turned over this cave, suddenly appeared two gray-faced figure.

Looking at the two round and bright heads, Shen Qingqiu blurted out: "The master of dust. Master of innocence."

The short-haired, tall-haired monk is a master of dust-free. His wooden prosthetic leg is missing one, and his one-legged leg is difficult to walk alone, and he can't take it out of his hands. If he doesn't want to be rude, he will read a few more Buddhas. : "Amitabha, Shen Fengzhu, can find you. What happened to Yuezhangmen?"

After Yue Qingyuan closed his eyes, he was already stunned and leaned on Shen Qingqiu. Shen Qingqiu said: "The master of the head... was stoned to the head. How about the innocent master?"

No dust: "I was hurt by the magic of the Scorpio King, and I was not awake for a while. The cave collapsed, and the demons were all gone."

Shen Qingqiu pulled out the repair and handed it over: "Master, can you please, take my brother and the innocent master, and leave the sword to leave the bones?"

No dust: "Shen Feng Lord?"

Shen Qingqiu said concisely: "My apprentice, I am going to clean up."

The master of dust-free said: "If Shen Feng is willing to face it, it would be better."

Shen Qingqiu said: "Hey. But before the cause of irreparable consequences, this is the end. The master is entrusted to the master, please hand him over to the wooden master of Qiancaofeng as soon as possible. Shen Greatful."

Nothing to lay down innocent, took over the repairs, and ended a ceremony, suddenly said: "The hearts and devils are due to obsession."

Shen Qingqiu said: "Does the master want to say that if you want to remove the demons, you can't stop obsessing?"

No dust but shook his head: "If it is broken, then it is not obsessive."

"I think so too." Shen Qingqiu returned and turned.

Who made him the obsession of Luo Binghe.

The author has something to say: Today is too late, the * is really strong near the ending, and the long-awaited GN is very sorry. But every time I have a TAT delayed in the last chapter comments

Tomorrow should still be late, don't fix uncomfortable...

Thank you for the angels who thunder!

Zzzsl threw a mine

He threw a mine

Like a mad dog, he threw a mine

Orli threw a rocket

He threw a grenade

He threw a grenade

Nine abandoned throwing a mine

Nine abandoned throwing a mine

Mobei Jun Meng Meng smashed a mine

Pray that you threw a mine

Pray that you threw a mine

Pray that you threw a mine

Pray that you threw a mine

The pig fairy threw a mine in the fly

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 80: Harmony save the world

Remember [www.mtlnovel.com] for one second, update fast, no pop-up window, free to read!

The interior of the buried bones collapsed in a mess. There were hundreds of caves in the original, extending in all directions, but now it has almost collapsed by a giant earthquake, and it has been blocked by falling rocks everywhere.

Shen Qingqiu chose to walk through it in a difficult way.

Suddenly, a huge pile of arches reveals a little faint magic.

Shen Qingqiu subconsciously shouted: "Luo glacial?"

Don't you be pressed by Yue Qingyuan, who was sealed by Yue Qingyuan with a large ban?

He jumped over and lifted the top slate. The exposed cyan scales are exposed.

Along with the faint undulations of the green scales, the large and small stones rolled down.

The snake-shaped disk of Zhu Zhilang is a small fortress. Tianzhujun is lying in the middle and is protected from dripping.

His body was more corrosive, and he could fall off at any time. He looked at Shen Qingqiu and said, "Shen Fengzhu."

Shen Qingqiu said: "How are you two?"

Scorpio Jundao: "Zhu Zhilang is not very good."

It is not very good.

In the past, two large scutellarias, which were usually bright and bright, have begun to scatter, but they are still gods. The snake body has fallen off a lot of green scales, and the red is black and scarred.

Shen Qingqiu helped push the stone pressed on its tail and found that Zhengyang was still inserted in the snake. As soon as he reached out and grabbed the hilt, he pulled it out. What is the blood loss, what is wrong with the Mozu, but the Zhengyang sword of this spiritual power is inserted on it, and the damage is more serious.

Tian Haojun stretched his hand and grabbed the wound of Zhu Zhilang. He said: "Isn't Shen Feng Lord not paying much attention to him?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "Who said that I ignored him, but sometimes it was difficult to communicate. He... how."

Tian Haojun touched the triangular snake head and did not answer. He asked: "What will the Shenfeng Lord intend to do in the next situation?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "Of course it is to destroy the sword."

Scorpio Jundao: "The sword of the heart has eroded into the spirit of the Luobing River. It is the same as his life. If you want to destroy the sword now, wouldn't it mean killing him?"

.....

Shen Qingqiu decisively said: "Then think of another way."

Scorpio Jundao: "Even if it is too late to prevent the merger of the two circles?"

Shen Qingqiu took a breath and said irritably: "...it's too late to come! Try your best, let's talk about it later."

Tian Haojun finally smiled again.

He said: "Shen Fengzhu, you are such a strange person. In your words, the Tao is ruthless but affectionate. For Zhu Zhilang, this is especially true for

my son."

He sighed and said with emotion: "Sure enough, there is no way to hate people."

No matter how strange, no old man is strange. Shen Qingqiu can't talk to him, and asks: "Luo glacial? Did you see him?"

Tian Haojun strangely said: "I thought Shen Feng master knows? Isn't it always behind you?"

Shen Qingqiu blinked, and under the creeps, slowly turned back.

Luo Binghe really stood behind him, staring straight at his back.

I don't know when he started standing there. Or, when is it from behind Shen Qingqiu?

Luo Binghe smiled and said: "Master, give me the sword."

Shen Qingqiu is not moving, lifting the sword of the heart: "You can come and take it."

Luo Binghe took a step toward him and suddenly stopped. He pumped his mouth and his shoulders began to shake.

Shen Qingqiu Hengjian was in front and asked: "What happened?"

Luo Binghe gnashed his teeth: "...go open."

Shen Qingqiu had not had time to respond. Luo Binghe held the temple with one hand and took a crit. He said: "Turn it all out, roll!!!"

This is not what he said. The crit did not hit him. Instead, he passed away with Shen Qingqiu and smashed the wall that had been pitted.

Tian Haojun's friendship reminded: "The illusion of the heart sword."

Needless to say, Shen Qingqiu can probably guess. The current appearance of Luo Binghe is obviously to see something that other people can't see. The magical power of the hand is smashing, and he fights beside him, killing him with an opponent who does not exist.

The mountain is vibrating again, and the rolling stones cluster fall. Shen Qingqiu looked at the two people and said: "Follow me!"

Luo Binghe really followed him.

The two chased each other, the front of the foot is windy, the latter is the general soul, but the speed is not falling. Shen Qingqiu has a kind of meat bone and a feeling of Wang.

At this time, the system prompts: ["Luobing" anger value 300. Multiply by the heart magic sword coefficient 100, the current state 3000.]

Shen Qingqiu roared: "I am doing key props?! Hurry up and die! Jade Guanyin! Yu Pei! Ma Li points out and yo!"

System: [Hello, key items are falling and loading. It is recommended that you use other tools for the time being. ?

Shen Qingqiu: "I still load a fart -! What tools are out to look at!"

System: [Tips: The last time you purchased the upgrade, the small pusher Deluxe Edition has not been put into use. ?

Shen Qingqiu slammed.

To be honest, he hasn't figured out what the little pusher is, and what the principle is.

However, based on the one-time user experience, it seems to be - quite useful!

Shen Qingqiu gnawed his teeth: "...come!"

Let Laozi see the luxury version of domineering and sour, come on!

He just poked the "OK" and the ground collapsed again.

On the way to the fall, Shen Qingqiu had only one thought:

Potholes are still small pushers - you squat bulldozers!

However, after a while, the stone shadow above the head rolled, but he was not collapsed in the rock.

Someone blocked him.

Although the Luobing River is unclear and his brain is confusing, at this time, he is still instinctively using his body to help him block the rock.

He pushed one-handed backhand and opened the boulder on his back. He felt that there was no pressure. He looked down and Shen Qingqiu looked at him. There seemed to be a moment of clearness in the blind, blinking, and suddenly A chaotic chaos.

The dark red print spread along his forehead, crawling through the entire white face and spreading under his neck.

The sword that fell on the side of the sword seemed to echo the pattern on his body. It was clear and dark, and the purple light was turned.

Luo Binghe muttered: "Master respect...?"

Shen Qingqiu "Well", saw blood flowing down the forehead of Luo Binghe, and the scorpion was a little trembled.

Luo Binghe: "Master, is it really you?"

".....Ok."

Luo Binghe: "This time is true? Didn't you just leave with them?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "I don't want to go."

Luo Glacier slowly leaned over the body, buried his face in his neck, and whispered: "Master, I hurt. I have a headache."

This tone is like being spoiled, and it seems to be really painful. Shen Qingqiu slowly stretched out his arms and slammed his shoulders, and patted softly: "Oh. Soon it won't hurt."

Luo Binghe: "I don't hurt if I am jealous, will the Master not let me alone?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "I won't hurt right away."

Luo Binghe whispered: "I don't believe it."

He suddenly burst into anger and roared: "I don't believe it! I don't believe it!"

Seeing him attack again, Shen Qingqiu climbed his shoulder and jerked his head.

There was a problem with the angle. The teeth and teeth collided together and it hurt.

The Luo Glacier whose lips are blocked, his eyes are still squatting. Snoring, two times.

Shen Qingqiu also squinted, so big eyes wide open, my heart felt very strange. After half a sigh of relief, I had to take a step back and close my eyes first. The eyelashes fluttered and the kiss was deepened.

To be honest, this kind of mouth that hurts your teeth is still numb, and you can't call a kiss at all.

However, it is obvious that Luo Binghe is very happy, biting on the lips of Shen Qingqiu, and breathing is getting more and more urgent. Suddenly pressed Shen Qingqiu back and pressed it to the ground.

A few times, Shen Qingqiu's coat was torn into several pieces.

The rest of the clothes were taken off by Shen Qingqiu himself. Tearing and tearing, the lower body faded to the knees, and the upper body was released and only one piece of underwear was loosely covered, sliding down the round shoulders.

[Harmony] [Harmony] [Harmony] [Harmony] [Harmony] [Harmony]
[Harmony]

Shen Qingqiu was struggling with difficulty in his breathing. The right hand and five fingers grabbed the bleeding marks on the ground rock, and even a breath was interrupted several times to survive.

Can't hold it anymore.

Really can't hold it anymore.

Just when he was dizzy and his eyes were getting darker. A faint white light passed.

With a bang, the landing sound is crisp. It fell on the bare shoulders of Shen Qingqiu.

Luo Binghe was very alert, looked up and saw it in a flash.

Then, the pupil slammed into a point.

The previously blurred scenes slowly overlap and become more and more clear.

He slowly lowered his head and his face was pale on the spot.

Shen Qingqiu lay under him, tearing all his clothes, his legs shivering, and he couldn't close together. His eyes were so red that he was going to be mad.

Luo Binghe couldn't believe it. He reached out and tried to touch him. He didn't dare. He was stiff in the air and muttered: "... Teacher... Respect?"

I finally heard that Luo Binghe normally called a teacher, and Shen Qingqiu was finally alive, and he took a breath.

It was too hard to breathe, it sounded like a sob.

Luo Binghe slammed: "Master...I...what did I do?"

Shen Qingqiu wanted to clear the scorpion, saying that he did not dry up and did your Master. As a result, the scorpion did not clear and coughed up a blood.

Both people are jealous.

The tears of Shen Qingqiu have not come down yet, and the tears of Luo Binghe have come down first.

Drops hit Shen Qingqiu's cheek and slid down.

Before Shen Qingqiu, I was most afraid of women crying. Now I am most afraid of crying in Luobing River. I don't care for my **** pain. I wiped my face and sighed the child like this: "Don't cry."

The tears of Luo Binghe are like broken beads, rolling down his shoulders, while holding Shen Qingqiu, he whispered: "You don't hate me... I don't know... I don't want to hurt you... Why don't you push me away, why don't you kill me."

Shen Qingqiu had a slight touch on his back and touched the hair: "I know for the teacher. I am willing to be a teacher."

While squatting, the heart is infinitely desolate.

The person who is exploding is he is good!

Why is the crying person crying more powerful than him...

The Japanese will also be in turn to comfort the Japanese.

The Luobing River in the break is harder to wait than the little girl who broke!

Shen Qingqiu said helplessly: "...you come out first..."

The tears of the Luobing River were still hung on the eyelashes and carefully retreated. He looked at the horrible between Shen Qingqiu's legs and his face became whiter.

Despite this, I carefully laid the clothes on Shen Qingqiu and put my outer shirt on him.

Shen Qingqiu did not dare to look at himself, slowly swallowing and getting on the legs, the face muscles have been faintly pumping in the process.

He tried to make his expression look so painless.

In order to transfer the sight and attention of Luo Binghe, Shen Qingqiu reached out and went to the jade Guanyin, indicating that Luo Binghe bowed his head.

He is screaming at the system for ten thousand times.

Paralyzed system! ! ! Deaf! ! !

Can you drop key items early? !

Can't you go early? !

It must be finished after the day is over!

When the day is over, you have a fart!

Have a fart!

Still can't say that it will not end on the day? ! ? !

Luo Binghe stuttered: "I thought... I thought it was lost... I thought I couldn't find it anymore..."

Shen Qingqiu put a red string on his neck and said, "Receive it in the future. Don't lose it anymore."

Luo Bing, Nene Road: "At that time, Shi Zun helped me to solve the problem. Has it been since then, Master has always brought it to the side?"

It has always been in the system space, saying that it is always on the body, not to be wrong.

Shen Qingqiu had a bit of weakness and nodded.

Luo Binghe held his hand and slowly tightened. Tears suddenly saw the mark on the arm and was rapidly disappearing. The hot forehead and cheeks are also cooling rapidly.

Luo Binghe said: "What are you doing?"

Shen Qingqiu firmly clung to him, locked the Luobing River in the corner of his arms, and prevented him from moving. He said: "Nothing. I told you, it will not hurt soon. Don't mess."

Luo Binghe lost his voice: "... Master, do you want to use your own to lead the magic of the sword?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "It is not the same as the last time."

Luo Binghe's fist slowly clenched and trembled: "Where is it different? Why can you respect me for this? For others, you can actually do the same thing again! You think, I can bear it again. Once?"

Shen Qingqiu said sternly: "Luo binghe, listen!"

Luo Glacier really heard tears.

Shen Qingqiu said: "The last time, it was to escape, this is not false."

"But this time, I am doing this, not for anyone else, anything."

He said word by word: "Just for you."

Luo Binghe: "...just for me?"

Shen Qingqiu nodded: "So, let's not say anything, no one wants you, no one chooses you."

"Your mother is fighting to die and gave birth to you. If she doesn't want to leave the road to you, countless cold days, ice and snow, you are in Luochuan, you can't wait for someone else to save, you have already frozen to death. How can she do not need you."

Shen Qingqiu whispered: "...the Master will not want you. Now you should finally believe it."

Luo Binghe said bluntly: "I know, I believe. Master, you stop. You stop first. Your body can't bear so much magic!"

Shen Qingqiu shook his head: "There is no way to stop."

Luo Binghe looked at him, and Huo Ran got up: "I went to destroy the sword."

Shen Qingqiu took him: "It is what you said, my body can't bear so much magic. But it has been extradited halfway. It is useless to destroy the sword now."

Luo Glacier smashed down.

He said: "I don't care about the teacher's respect. I messed things up again. It's all bad for me."

"If you know that there is also me in the teacher's heart, if you wake up early, you won't go to this point..."

Shen Qingqiu sighed in his heart.

I have already said that there has never been a "knowing so" in the world.

Who is smarter than anyone else?

He said: "Whoever makes you my apprentice, teaches the imperfect teacher, there are more bad things, and the teacher has not let you alone."

Luo Binghe grabbed Shen Qingqiu's hand and put it on his face, suddenly bursting to laugh.

He said: "Master, we are together."

Shen Qingqiu: "Together?"

Luo Binghe said softly: "Master is your container, I am the container of the sword of the heart. I will destroy the sword later. Master does not like to trouble others, we will not trouble people. Do not merge Nothing, no matter what. Just in this buried bones, the smoke disappeared. You stay with me, I am with you."

.....

After the men and the villains have just finished, they will go to Huangquan.

Ok.

Mommy, this wonderful ending must be a godpiece that has never happened in the millennium. It will surely be included in the annals of the stallion novels.

Shen Qingqiu laughed twice.

The heat of the Luobing River seemed to be transmitted to him, and his head was a little dizzy.

In a groggy way, he couldn't hear the voice of Luo Binghe.

I feel that he really seems to pick up the sword of the heart.

So be it.

There seems to be nothing wrong with it.

But there is a voice that can still be heard.

[Congratulations, all the values ??are up to standard, and you upgrade to VIP users. Excuse me, is the advanced feature "self-help" enabled? ?

The author has something to say: Then, look for harmonious content later in the author column or comment.

Later, I apologize to the lower seat. I don't write meat for many years. Don't give up, you will eat it. If you don't eat well, don't beat me.

??? Save the world!

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 81: season finale

Remember [www.mtlnovel.com] for one second, update fast, no pop-up window, free to read!

"Frenzy Fairy Way" is a YY Stallion novel. This point has been made clear from the very beginning.

Shen Qingqiu is a straight man who knows the world and has a clear conscience. This point has been self-identified since he was born.

Therefore, if you just turned over the "Frenzy Fairy Way", which is a natural book that thunders out of its own style, someone said to Shen Yu, ah, you will go to the base, and will The man of this book is engaged in the foundation, and, or you send it to someone else on the ground - he must take a full set of forty volumes of "Frenzy Fairy Way" thick brick physical book to let the other side know what is called brainwashing Ground.

Now, in the empty space that he passed through when he first entered the world, he listened to the intimate voice of the system as always, and spread it through every corner.

[Hello, through your unremitting efforts and active cooperation, the values ??have reached the standard required for upgrading. ?

[The system is pleased to inform you that you have been promoted to a junior VIP user. Here you are reminded that VIP users can enable the advanced feature "self-help". ?

[In the case of the lowest point of life drop, you can return to the full blood. ?

full HP resurrection!

This VIP treatment, really special conscience!

Shen Qingqiu said: "That. This self-help function can only be used once? Can it be used only on myself?"

System: [understand it correctly. ?

Shen Qingqiu immediately considered a very serious problem.

He first brought the magical power of Luo Binghe to the majority, and now even if he destroys the sword of the heart, it should not affect the Luobing River.

I thought that I was mostly dead, and the child cried and said that he would die with him. Now that he has used the self-help function, he should not stupidly commit suicide!

Shen Qingqiu is busy asking: "Luo glacial? How is he doing now?"

System: [At present, your permission is temporarily unable to consult the general energy related issues. Do you want to see historical achievements? ?

Why are you still unable to consult VIP?

Shen Qingqiu was anxious to scratch his heart, but the system's urine was getting it early.

Not enough is not enough. If you don't ask, you don't ask, and then you are useless!

System: [Do you want to see historical achievements? ?

... well, it seems that this thing is not invisible. Shen Qingqiu waved: "Look at it! Look!"

With a burst of BGM, the system slowly unrolls the list of achievements like a reel:

[Avoid the number of thunder points to reach 20 or above, remove the "Tianlei Rolling" label, and obtain the "Slightly Slots" medal. ?

[Historical B-values ??have surpassed 5000 in the highest point, and the "Written Waste" readable medal. ?

[Da Sa dog blood reached more than three times, picking the "dog blood shower" medal. ?

[Cut the water injection content and the irrelevant branch line, remove the "Invincible Water God" label. ?

[Complete the hidden characters, basically fill the pits, remove the "big pit everywhere" label. ?

[The value of the coolness breaks through the statistical range, and the medal of "Shang Ke Yi" is taken. ?

[Achieve system recommendation. A word introduction: The story of a second love disease in the brain to destroy the world. ?

Seeing this line, Shen Qingqiu: "..."

Can't refute [manually bye]

Think carefully, indeed, from the time he was born again to this side, "Frenzy Fairy Way" from a no-low-color haha ??love stallion novel, turned into a pure love virgin snake disease tangled dog blood love story .

However, looking at this row of shiny medals, Shen Qingqiu actually admire himself a bit.

The author does not fill the pit, labor and capital to fill it yourself, is there any hanging! ! !

In the history of Marvin, which readers are like him, fill in the pits, and hard to bring the book's B. Graham to this grade and get so many honors? !

Although there may be a slight deviation in the direction, at least, this is the real "youcanyouup, nocannoBB"!

Suddenly, Shen Qingqiu noticed that in the upper left corner of the honor list, there is a small pink symbol "?".

He knows that the symbol ? stands for male and ? represents female. It feels a bit strange: "What does this symbol mean?"

System: [Shows that all the scores obtained in the list are female to honor. ?

Shen Qingqiu: "...you tease me."

System: [The classification of the works of "Frenzy Fairy Way" has been revised. ?

Wait!

Why are you assigned to women! ! !

No wonder why this wonderful and **** story can still pick up so many medals. It turned out to be classified as a female! ! !

Why do women still have a "can be a glimpse" medal, what do they take! ! !

Is this being sent from the terminal station to the female frequency? !

wrong. The truth should be even more terrible!

Shen Qingqiu suddenly remembered that since the system upgrade, the interface has changed, no wonder a little familiar. The style and color of this interface, it seems... like the legendary Green Ding Ding Literature City? !

From the beginning of the first day of rebirth, to the old blood of today, I was finally spurted out by Shen Qingqiu who knew the truth.

He extended his hand to the day: "Don't-!"

The room was silent for two seconds.

Hula, the black-pressed head is all around.

Ning Yingying, Mingfan, Qi Qingying, Mu Qingfang, a bunch of people crowded by the bed, screaming. Shen Qingqiu was soared by the pain of his brain, and he did not hear anything, bending his head and holding his head. Just listen to Liu Qing's song: "Go away!"

As soon as he spoke, the others immediately closed their mouths. The younger generation spit out their tongues and slid back. The vacated space was filled by Liu Qingge. He held his hand and stood at the bedside. Shen Qingqiu couldn't easily see a reliable one. When he grabbed it, he asked, "Luo glacial?"

Liu Qingge's face was black and said: "Dead!"

Shen Qingqiu: "...dead?"

impossible? !

Was he stupidly following the sensation? !

It's not like jokes when you look at Liu Qingge's appearance. Liu Qingge never makes jokes. Shen Qingqiu suddenly sat up, his movements were too strong, and suddenly there was a dull pain from his ass.

His face was twisted, slammed, and fell again.

This reaction is too exaggerated. Liu Qingge seems to have been greatly frightened. He has to step back three steps, don't be twisted, like he wants to come up to talk, and wants to escape. Qi Qingyu grabbed him and screamed: "Look at you, look at you! What is this doing! Let you not scare him, and let the people faint and faint!"

Shen Qingqiu lay in bed and raised her hand: "I am not dizzy. I..."

It's just a **** pain, I didn't sit still for a while...

Ning Yingying was the most feared of the peak of the hundred wars. This time, the courage fell, and Liu Qing song made his temper stupid: "Liu

Shishu, how can you do this. Even if you don't like Alo again, you can know that the master is just awake, subject to No stimulation, you... you still talk about it, cursing him to death."

Mu Qingfang also blamed: "Liu brother, you are so bad. It is not good at all."

Liu Qingge became the target of the public for the first time. He was not good at words and simply returned to the table and said: "I don't talk!"

Shen Qingqiu pressed his temples with one hand and pressed his waist: "Who will tell me, he died in the end!"

Qi Qing said: "No death! That kid thought you couldn't do it, and almost followed you. Later, the younger brother said that you are fine, there is still anger, and he is still willing to die."

Sure enough.

Fortunately, there is no yin and yang!

Shen Qingqiu knew that Liu Qingge was just saying something, but he was also scared for a second or two. The old face was a bit hanged and criticized: "Liu Feng is not doing this. I trust you to ask you first." You let me down."

Liu Qing sang him. Shen Qingqiu is not afraid of him, sit up slowly, pick a posture that will not press his **** too much pain, and ask: "What is going on? How can I return to Jingfeng? Buried bones? Luobing people? ?"

Qi Qing said: "Don't worry about burying the bones, it will be blown up early."

Shen Qingqiu repeated: "Fried?"

Qi Qingyu said: "Are you and Luo Binghe not ruining the sword of the heart in the bones? When the sword is broken, the whole mountain will be blown up."

Mingfan squeezed his head to the bed and said: "Yes, yes, Master, most of the mountains are on the ice, and a big hole is made. Then the ice on Luochuan melts. You and Luo Binghe They all fell into Luochuan, or Liu Shishu brought you up."

Shen Qingqiu is following the tea handed up by Ning Yingying, ready to drink, but fortunately did not drink, or it will definitely be sprayed.

"you guys"?

Shen Qingqiu squinted his eyes and slashed his eyes.

Lying in the trough, remembering correctly (how can this matter be mistaken), he just finished with Luo Binghe!

Although Luo Lanhe later wore him clothes, but how many residual evidences on his body, with the huge eyes of Liu, such as the torch, will not see any abnormalities, it is strange.

No wonder Liu Qingge has been staring at him with such a strict eye!

The wind is ruined!

Qi Qing ?
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

Under the eyes of the crowd, hold down the bones!

Shen Qingqiu regrets very much.

Thousands of defenses, or can not prevent Chunshan hate new materials!

The brain circuit of Yiluo Glacier did not take him directly, but he was willing to send him back to Qingjing Peak. This is too strange. Shen Qingqiu felt unusual and asked: "Where is Luo Luohe now?"

Or Ning Yingying, Qiao Xiaoxiaoshun, said: "Master, you haven't woken up for so many days, and of course he is going to find a cure for you."

What kind of elixir to look for? It's hard to die, full of blood, and this kid is not waiting for him to wake up and go out to run. Give this kind of chores to the younger brother!

Ning Yingying whispered: "It's not been rushed down the hill by the uncle Shiba..."

Luo Binghe offended the Cangwu Mountain faction too many people, was also rushed to normal, but he now knows how to swallow, and was rushed. It's really pitiful.

However, nothing, just fine.

Seeing everyone's look as usual, still so noisy, Shen Qingqiu guess Yue Qingyuan should be safe and sound, or ask: "What is the master of the head?"

Qi Qingyi did not have a good air: "You still know how to care about the master. I am not dead."

Sure enough, the sword was pulled in the bones and did not exhaust the life of Yue Qingyuan. It seems that the secret of Xuansu is still unknown to others.

Shen Qingqiu was relieved, suddenly, outside the dark night sky, blasting a few golden fireworks, listening carefully, and humming people from the top of the peak. He asked: "What happened? It was so noisy at the top of the peak."

Mu Qingfang smiled and said: "Shen Shi brother, you are too awake. Just to catch the celebration."

???? Shen Qingqiu thinks about the earth, is it to celebrate that he finally wakes up? !

Liu Qingge seems to guess what he is thinking, saying: "The merger of the two worlds failed, plus the four hundred years of the Cangwushan School, and celebrated together."

Shen Qingqiu decided to go to the top of the summit to see Yue Qingyuan.

This celebration is not only attended by insiders of Cangwu Mountain, but many martial art exhibitors from Luochuan are also invited to come. Shen Qingqiu saw a lot of acquaintances.

Amitabha, the master of dust-free, smiled and said: "Shen Feng is safe and sound, it is a blessing."

Innocent and cross-splitting Shen Qingqiu, very disgusted to go elsewhere.

Master of the dust-free master said: "Shen Feng Lord should not care about the innocent brother. Since the old man had lost these legs in Jinlan City, he hated the Mozu, and he also had a pair of Shen Fengzhu..."

Shen Qingqiu touched his nose and did not care: "I don't get in the way."

Abandoned by an old vulture, nothing!

He thought about it and asked: "I heard that Tianzhujun was taken in by your temple?"

The master of dust-free said: "If you can't accept it, the old man just wants to talk to him about Buddhism, and at the same time help him delay the decline of Lucy's body. After he has stabilized for a few years, he will go with him. At that time, he loves to travel to the human world. Still love to return to the devil world, you can do whatever you want. The old man thought that he had no suffocation on his body, even if it was there, it should be dissipated."

The masters of dust-free masters were destroyed by the sowers in Jinlan City. The sowers were sent by Tianzhujun. However, he could not care about this. Shen Qingqiu could not help but admire him.

Moreover, he is not chaotic and compassionate. In the end, Shen Qingqiu also felt that Tianzhujun should have no more secondary schools that destroyed the world*.

The second disease has the power to destroy the earth, this sentence is absolutely the truth!

Say goodbye to the monks of the Zhaohua Temple, next to the Temple of the Dome, standing on the Taoist Temple.

The beauty of the three twins was swaying in a soft language, and it turned out to be a veil of veil.

Now looking at the Luobing River, these harem gather together to fight for the glory, Shen Qingqiu has a very wonderful feeling, as keen on the crowd as before, but there is no way to hold the YY mentality to watch.

He squinted twice. Just listen to the three sisters and sigh: "Good sister, good adult, give a word."

"It's hard to see the author, just leave a thought."

They held a flaming pamphlet in their hands and stuffed them into the hands of Liu Yan. The booklet looked very familiar. Shen Qingqiu secretly wondered, always felt that it was worth paying attention to, just want to go closer and see what the three big characters on the cover are. Suddenly there was a ghost shadow on the side.

Shen Qingqiu followed him in two steps, grabbed the man, and said coldly: "You dare to go to the top of the mountain, not afraid of Qi Qingzhen live you."

Being caught, Shang Qinghua almost scared, and once he heard Shen Qingqiu, Chang Shu breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Don't do it, why don't you help fight? Don't hurry to catch someone."

Shen Qingqiu: "You just came out from the Dome?"

Shang Qinghua: "Yes, don't scare you when you say it. I may be coming back to continue to be the peak of Anding Peak."

Shen Qingqiu: "Yue Qingyuan let you come back?"

Shang Qinghua: "I am a prodigal son who turned back and lost his way, and did not do anything that hurts the world. Why didn't he let me come back?"

Shen Qingqiu let go of him and said: "The master is a man."

Shang Qinghua's entire collar: "Hey, I saw that the novels I wrote were all the same, it was really...not drunk."

Although he knew that he was moving the topic bluntly, Shen Qingqiu was evoked by this sentence, and he sincerely agreed: "Yes. It is too drunk. Hu Tianhu toss a pass, I really don't know what it is."

Shang Qinghua said: "You can't say that. Maybe you think it's a toss, but you don't use it. However, for Ice Brother, the meaning of the whole world may be your toss."

... rely on, can you say this to the sky? !

Shen Qingqiu stunned: "Scratch. You are not a genuine goods?"

Shang Qinghua said seriously: "You don't want this. I am also a young man with literary ideals. Of course, I have my own feelings."

Shen Qingqiu sneered: "What is your literary ideal? Why do I only see that there is no lower limit to kill?"

Coupled with a daily speed of 10,000, there is also an intermittent burst of 20,000. If you don't have these hardwares, who will watch this thundering novel!

Shang Qinghua's handkerchief: "Do you think that I wrote the content of the festival without a lower limit at the beginning? I used to write pure literature before, but I had to open up a popular road."

Shen Qingqiu looked at him: "You don't seem to feel at all."

Shang Qinghua said: "Why should I have a heart-wrenching. It is more in line with my writing philosophy than to write a male lord and create a

complex character like the current ice brother."

Shen Qingqiu concluded: "So, is your writing philosophy to write the basics?"

Shang Qinghua: "Do you look down on the basic man? Pure writers, works of art, all like to shape the foundation. You see,"

He licked his fingers: "Broken Mountain, Bai Xianyong, Farewell My Concubine, classic, famous, they all like to write the basics. Pure literature favors you, do you know?!"

Shen Qingqiu Hehe: "When writing a man-in-law is pure literature. Do you know Ding Ding's original network? According to you, are all pure literature?"

Shang Qinghua waved his hand: "I don't communicate with you, you are a black powder."

Shen Qingqiu just wanted to say "I am only black and not powder!", suddenly heard that Shang Qinghua is in the air.

What is "warm, warm and difficult, and the lips are made together, I hope to make the Ming Dynasty tonight, and the dynasty will never stop." The key is that the tone is familiar, and the familiar Shen Qingqiu tickles itchy, referring to him. : "Shang Qinghua, what are you doing?"

Shang Qinghua continued to swear: "I don't know when it is time to regain the day, Zhengyangyang will take a few moments, Zhengyang ??, autumn sounds, repair ya sheath no, cold water spray thin, weeping is not a bad match, and we must not start again..."

Shen Qingqiu is unbelievable: "I ? ? - sing another sentence to try?"

Shang Qinghua said: "Shen Da, why don't you listen to people, don't just talk about it. Ice brother is going crazy. I tell you, this spring mountain hate, now is the equivalent of eighteen touches. You two are legends.

National level Homo, do you understand? What is the use of your mouth to block the mouth of the world?"

Finally, Shen Qingqiu wished to smash the chicory to the sky.

Good. Too bad! ! !

This kind of digging does not fill the end of the rotten, the character collapsed to Siberia, but the author of the big Pu Ben, should be killed alive!

After he finished, he arranged his appearance and buried it in the Dome. In the center of the main hall, Yue Qingyuan stood facing him.

Shen Qingqiu went forward and said: "Master brother."

Yue Qingyuan turned around and his face was slightly ecstatic: "Xiaojiu..."

Shen Qingqiu said: "Senior brother, it is Qingqiu."

Even if you can't explain the truth to Yue Qingyuan, Shen Qingqiu still hopes to show the difference as much as possible.

Despite this, it may be cruel.

Yue Qingyuan squatted for a while, bowed his head and said softly: "...is the Qingqiu. Qingqiu younger brother."

Shen Qingqiu looked at the Xuan Su of his waist and did not speak. Yue Qingyuan spontaneously said: "The younger brother does not have to worry. After a few months of retreat, he should be innocent."

Shen Qingqiu said: "Senior brother, then you should not rush to pull the sword again in the future. The repair can be mentioned, the realm can be raised again, but Shouyuan can not make up."

Yue Qingyuan showed a faint smile and slowly shook his head: "If you can't make it back, it will be Shouyuan."

Taking the Dome of the Dome, Shen Qingqiu slowly walked in the joyful laughter of the young disciples along the way, as well as the clusters of fireworks overhead.

Before leaving, Yue Qingyuan said to him: "But the Cangwu Mountain faction is always the place where you can come back."

He said seriously and seriously, Yue Qingyuan has always been the case, and the promised thing must be done. If you can't do it, you will make up for it by all means.

If he is really Shen Jiu, it would be fine.

If the original goods can really hear this sentence, just fine.

Shen Qingqiu went slower and slower, suddenly, as if he had sensed something, looked up and looked. Just to see, Luo Binghe ran in the crowd, his face was impatient, and he seemed to be looking for someone.

Other people saw his face and what expressions were there. Shen Qingqiu called: "Luo glacial!"

Luo Binghe also saw him, and instantly moved to the front: "Master, why are you not in the quiet peak? Can you go now?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "I want to ask you, why not go to Qing Jingfeng and wait for it to go out and run."

Luo Binghe bowed his head: "All the people of Cangwu Mountain don't welcome me. I can only quietly accompany you from time to time. I didn't see the Master in Zhushe, I thought you were gone. Or they were hidden."

Shen Qingqiu listened to him a little wronged to argue, and could not help but think of what Shang Qinghua had just said.

If he doesn't stir up a mess, maybe the Luo Glacier will be black, and become the dark youth of the original and the punishment system.

Although now, I have grown into a neurotic love brain young man, it seems that there is no good place to go... but there are also some places to be pitiful.

Shen Qingqiu sighed: "I know that I am not welcome, and I will send it back to Cangwu Mountain."

Luo Binghe whispered: "I thought that when Master Wake up, I would definitely want to be in Cangwu Mountain..."

Shen Qingqiu fanned his head.

Everything is now, how is this child still so inferior, so dead brains, so can't think of it!

He hates iron and does not become a steel road: "Of course, the teacher is the most want to see you first!"

Luo Glacier smashed this slap, but his face was red. The eyes also began to be watery, and the words and expressions of Shen Qingqiu were too much to be seen by his gaze, and he heard four voices and swords.

Yang Yixuan stood on the top of the temple and said: "The devil is coming to smother the teacher!"

One call is over, and some people are following up now: "Hit! All hit!"

"This is actually dare to come!"

"Luo glacial, you are a small demon! When you dare to go to the Cangshan Mountain, you will be attacked!"

It is no wonder that Luo Binghe has not been waiting for him to wake up. He sent his feelings to everyone in Cangwu Mountain, so he was so warmly welcomed!

Shen Qingqiu said helplessly: "It seems that you can only secretly come."

Luo Binghe whispered: "I said earlier that I am not welcome here."

Shen Qingqiu touched his head: "Nothing. I welcome you."

On the top of the summit, a shout of shouting and killing sounds, true and false, and eager to try, are a group of fearless people. More is the peace passer who closed his eyes to the glaciers of the Luobing River. Shen Qingqiu laughed and said, "It is better to take me away first."

Luo Binghe did not respond for a moment: "Go?"

Shen Qingqiu nodded: "Where you want to take me there, you can."

Luo Binghe looked at him slyly.

Shen Qingqiu continued: "Don't you say that it is not popular here? Then go. Devil, Magic Flower Palace, want to go anywhere, for the teacher to accompany you."

He did not suppress the sound. On the peak, in addition to the disciples of the Cangwu Mountain School, he was also crowded with the various monks who were invited to attend the celebration. The five senses were sensitive, and there was no reason to hear the truth. Fireworks, laughing and laughing more loudly.

They cooperated with each other, and Gu Quan's face was gone. Liu Qingge did not appreciate it. He jumped from the eaves and almost rushed to Shen Qingqiu and shouted: "Hey!"

Qi Qing's anger can't be suppressed: "...the old lady doesn't care! Where do you go! Let them go to each other!! Smoke, go! See what!"

Shen Qingqiu turned back and the black line was a bit: "How come you cried again!"

Luo Binghe was busy wiping his eyes, his voice trembled: "Don't cry, never cry again."

Shen Qingqiu felt that he was like Tang Yan. After ninety-eight days of hardship, he was so painstaking that he finally surrendered to a disciple

who was troubled and made a positive result. Damn, it is too difficult, let him cry, anyway, Luo Glacier is such a virtue.

There are also madmen, fools, love brains, and neuropathy. That's all.

Shen Qingqiu took his hand, like holding a child, and asked: "Will this time go together?"

Luo Binghe slowly looked up, and the bottom of his eyes seemed to be shining with the Qixing River.

The palms fit and the fingers are tight.

Shen Qingqiu strode in front of the meteor, and heard that Luo Glacier called himself behind him.

He gently shouted: "Master."

In fact, this voice has never changed.

Always the same.

The author has something to say: actually has not finished

Huo Mushroom GN

Yukka sauce

??... ??,??

Momo Momo GN~

Thank you ellipsis GN in the 52 chapter allows me to use it to spring mountain hate w

Thank you angels! ! ! What a group!

16415314 threw a rocket

Throwing a mine

He threw a mine

Like a mad dog, he threw a mine

Zzzsl threw a mine

He threw a grenade

Zzzsl threw a mine

The frog lays a mine and throws a mine

The vest mother threw a mine

? doll throws a mine

Zoe threw a mine

Bao Mibai threw a mine

Nine abandoned throwing a grenade

Throwing a grenade

She Yu threw a mine

Bianjun threw a mine

I left a mine

Orli threw a rocket

The blue of January threw a mine

The blue of January threw a mine

Eyes105 threw a mine

I am a rabbit paper throwing a mine.

I am a rabbit paper throwing a mine.

I am a rabbit paper throwing a mine.

Two goods sheep threw a grenade

Green barley threw a mine

Green barley threw a mine

Throwing a mine in the dry summer

White robes throw a grenade

Zzzsl threw a mine

Zzzsl threw a mine

Throw a mine

Sauron threw a mine

Yoyo~ threw a rocket

Yoyo~ threw a rocket

What is it, throw a shallow water bomb

Snowlinxue threw a grenade

Silently threw a mine

He threw a mine

I greatly laughed and laughed and threw a grenade

The shards of the shards threw a mine

Juanjuan threw a grenade

Panny threw a mine

I am a rabbit paper throwing a mine.

I am a rabbit paper throwing a mine.

Shang Yu threw a mine

Shang Yu threw a mine

I am a rabbit paper throwing a mine.

I am a rabbit paper throwing a mine.

Water drops thrown a mine

I am a rabbit paper throwing a mine.

I am a rabbit paper throwing a mine.

I am a rabbit paper throwing a mine.

Everything reversibly throws a mine

Nine abandoned throwing a mine

Watching the hacker throw a mine

Bianhuahua 0618 threw a mine

Bianhuahua 0618 threw a mine

Ruthen threw a shallow water bomb in person.

Beichen threw a mine

I threw a mine

Yu Qing song threw a mine

Ruthen threw a mine in person.

Tea white Yan Yan thrown a mine

Listening to the rain, throwing a mine

Back to Nantian, threw a mine

He threw a mine

Hua Tuo threw a mine

Yu Qing song threw a mine

14214172 threw a mine

Orli threw a rocket

Luguang threw a mine

Zzzsl threw a grenade

Jiu Mo threw a mine

Xiaowang threw a mine

The blue child threw a mine

Pudding throws a mine

Fuling willow throws a mine

Iraq and the popular throw a mine

In the fifty-nine years, I returned a grenade to the moon floor.

Ben threw a mine

I left a mine

The cat does not eat fish and throws a mine

Blue throws a grenade in January

Throw a mine

Domestic cat threw a mine

Ten years old threw a mine

Huo Mushroom Samuel threw a mine

He threw a grenade

He threw a grenade

Tibetan mastiff threw a mine

Tibetan mastiff threw a mine

Wu Tianyi threw a mine

Muir threw a mine

Clear water ky threw a mine

Evil **** threw a mine

Alpaca threw a mine

=+=Throw a mine

Xia Xiaoqing threw a mine

The fog cloud haunted a mine

Green barley threw a mine

Pp0315 threw a shallow water bomb

Butterfly three shrimps threw a mine

Bale threw a grenade

Nine abandoned throwing a mine

Nine abandoned throwing a mine

White water throws a mine

Kasumi threw a grenade

I am a rabbit paper throwing a mine.

I am a rabbit paper throwing a mine.

Collie wu threw a mine

I am a rabbit paper throwing a mine.

The glutinous rice dumplings threw a mine

Hurry to throw a mine on the cipher

Tone black throws a mine

Tone black throws a mine

Tone black throws a mine

16260758 threw a mine

I am a rabbit paper throwing a mine.

I am a rabbit paper throwing a mine.

I am a rabbit paper throwing a mine.

I am a rabbit paper throwing a mine.

I am a rabbit paper throwing a mine.

I am a rabbit paper throwing a grenade

I am a rabbit paper throwing a mine.

I am a rabbit paper throwing a mine.

I am a rabbit paper throwing a mine.

I am a rabbit paper throwing a mine.

I am a rabbit paper throwing a mine.

I am a rabbit paper throwing a mine.

Angermoa threw a mine

Angermoa threw a mine

I am a rabbit paper throwing a mine.

I am a rabbit paper throwing a mine.

Luo Luo. . Threw a mine

2578429 threw a mine

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 82: Fanwai: Ice sister and ice brother's peak matchup 1

Remember [www.mtnovel.com] for one second, update fast, no pop-up window, free to read!

The first stop after leaving the Cangwushan faction is undoubtedly the devil's base camp in the northern Xinjiang.

When Shen Qingqiu was "under house arrest", he spent a while in this palace. At that time, in addition to the 1:1 ratio of the bamboo house, it was turned over and fertilized. The high and low bamboos were dead and alive, and now they are revisited. I don't know the devil's younger brothers in the Luobing River. What method was used, I actually lived the bamboo and planted a green shade.

In the ten days that I just arrived, Luo Binghe really sticks to him every day, and he can't get down. In recent days, he has begun to converge, and suddenly he is polite. It is said that the recent conflicts between the northern and southern Xinjiangs are constant and the affairs are busy, so the time to dangle in front of Shen Qingqiu is greatly reduced.

This is of course a fake. Shen Qingqiu felt that it was definitely because he had refused the request of the Luobing River to share the bed, and injured the BLX of the girl (manually bye bye]

Well, he just habitually refused, as long as the Luo Glacier wraps around, he will agree!

Who knows that just swinging his hand, Luo Binghe rushed out of the door, consciously looking for a corner to plant mushrooms...

The moment of heartbreak suddenly came out!

Shen Qingqiu guessed that most of the time he had been hiding in the inner hall these days, he decided to take the initiative to pass the smooth calculations.

The inner temple is not allowed to enter anyone except the Luobing River. However, Luo Binghe said that he can walk with his eyes closed and can enter and exit at will.

The command level is released, and there is still a long time to dare to stop him. Shen Qingqiu sneaked in, and unexpectedly did not see the Luobing River. He first saw Luo Lanhe, a small private space that had been rigorously seen in the past.

Just as he was preparing to touch it thoroughly, Shimen suddenly opened wide and stumbled and plunged into a figure.

Shen Qingqiu first looked at her eyes. After seeing the people, she lost her voice: "Luobinghe?"

The Luobing River seems completely unexpected, and there is another person in the inner temple.

His semi-confident pupil suddenly shrank, looked up and saw Shen Qingqiu's face reflected in the dark eyes, the original murderous, instantly transformed into a million mistakes.

Shen Qingqiu did not notice so much.

What he can see in his eyes now, only the blood of the Luobing River is full of heads.

Luo Binghe took a few steps and his knees were soft. He greeted him and just put the Luobing River, which had been thrown forward, into his arms. Naturally, he grabbed the other's blood-soaked back: "What happened? Who did it?"

Luo Glacier actually had such a day on his own site!

Ok, this is actually not a BUG. The Ma Wen male master is engaged in the basics, and what kind of plot is qualified enough to be called BUG!

Luo Yanhe twitching in the throat, the gums must be bitten, and a word is blown from the teeth: "...go!"

"go"?

It means... want him to run away?

Shen Qingqiu said: "Well, let's go." Then he went to the waist of Luoluo.

Who knows, Luo Binghe closed his mouth and shoved him away.

Shen Qingqiu was pushed back by him for the first time. On the spot, he thought, is this kid asking him to go first?

... afraid of hurting him?

It seems that there is only this explanation!

The current countdown: "Don't make trouble, take the teacher back to the Cangshan Mountain School."

Luo Binghe's forehead bursts into the blue veins and screams: "Don't go!"

Shen Qingqiu thought that he was playing with his temper again: "It's all the time, and it's still awkward. Go there and hide and hide!" Say the palm of your hand on the back of the Luobing River.

The face of Luo Binghe suddenly froze.

The spiritual power that came from the back and the endless stream was pushed into him by waves.

After a while, Shen Qingqiu felt that it should be almost the same. He pulled out his hand and pulled out the Shuiya sword, pulled up the Luobing River, and flew to the ground.

Xiu Jianjian is the result of Wan Jianfeng. At any time, when he enters the air defense enchantment of the Cangwu Mountain School, he will never trigger an alarm. Therefore, Shen Qingqiu can return to the individual without knowing it. Quiet peak.

However, those who have won other peaks, but they can't beat the disciples on their own peaks.

When he dragged the Luo glaciers to the bamboo house, someone had already been inside.

Mingfan is holding the hoe, sweeping the floor and smashing it. Ning Yingying stands on a small bamboo bench, holding the sleeves, and rubbing the dust to clean the dust on the top of the bookshelf.

When Shen Qingqiu came in, the two men were scared, and they fixed their eyes and immediately opened it: "Shishi-"

Shen Qingqiu had a zipper in front of her mouth, and the two immediately couldn't make a sound.

Shen Qingqiu whispered: "What are you yelling, do you want to bring over the piles of the hundred wars?"

Knowing that he is back, Liu Qingge will definitely come over. When he comes over, Luo Binghe is like this, and he still can hide it!

You must know that every time you see the Luobing River, the most active and enthusiastic encirclement of him is the group of terrorists. Luo Glacier is obstructing himself, and he dares not to fight them again. Every time he becomes a live target that is being chased by people. Even if he does not die, he is in trouble!

Ning Ying infants and apricots eyes, hands pouting, chicken glutinous rice generally do not nod, then look at the **** Luoshui River, move his hand, sucking the cool airway: "Master, what about Aloha?"

The Luobing River swept across the clear sails, and the bottom of the glint flashed an unbelievable and extremely disgusting look.

The eyes were cold and cold, and the sails couldn't help but clench their shoulders, shrinking their shoulders and almost falling to the ground.

Shen Qingqiu did not see these details, and he took Luo Binghe to the bedside: "I was injured. You should go out first. Is the medicine box sent by Qian Caofeng still in place?"

Ning Ying Ying Dao: "The things in the bamboo house have not moved, they are all in place. Master, do you want to help the disciples?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "No. You can handle it for one person."

After escaping the two apprentices, Shen Qingqiu put the Luobing River upright, padded the pillow behind him, let him rely on it, and then he kneel down to give him off his boots.

Luo Glacier has been closed his mouth and does not speak. His eyes condensed on Shen Qingqiu's black hair and looked at his black hair. His eyes were unpredictable, vigilant and cold and sorrowful. Shen Qingqiu thought that he was hurt and couldn't open his mouth. He saw cold sweat on his forehead. He wiped his face with clear water and soft towels. He picked a bunch of bottles and cans from the medicine box that Mu Qingfang gave. When I turned back, I reached out to solve his clothes.

Luo Binghe grabbed his hand.

This kind of grasping force is very great. Shen Qingqiu frowned, and he could not use his other hand to fan his head, and lowered his voice: "Don't be willful, I will show you the wound."

Luo Glacier still does not let go. Shen Qingqiu grabbed a bunch of colorful pills in his left palm and had to wait impatiently. At this time, he simply stuffed him in his mouth!

Dozens of pills of different sizes were stuffed with mouths, and Luo Binghe's face was dark, and finally he withdrew. Shen Qingqiu took the opportunity to tear his clothes off. I looked at my eyes and I couldn't help but start. I just dared to wipe it with a soft towel in a **** stain.

The rolled flesh overflows with blackness, unlike ordinary wounds, otherwise the healing power of the Yiluo glaciers has long since recovered. Shen Qingqiu carefully cleaned him and said, "Where did you go in these days, who would you like to fight like this?"

Luo Glacier never speaks. Shen Qingqiu wiped his chest and, according to Mu Qingfang, caught the wrist of Luo Binghe and explored his veins. If the situation is not good, please tell me about it.

Detectively, he looked at the back of his hand and his chest.

A weird uneasiness climbed into my heart.

Hidden, I feel a bit wrong.

It seems... there is nothing missing.

You can see the white lips of Luo Glacier, the look of cold eyes, he also refused to carefully ponder, sit on the bed and continue to give him spiritual power.

As the spiritual power slowly flowed through the veins of the Luobing River, Shen Qingqiu felt his stiff muscles gradually relax, quietly sighed and reached out, intending to take the Luobing River into his arms.

Luo Binghe broke free again.

Shen Qingqiu, who was pushed away for the second time, threw away the cloth towel in his right hand and said helplessly: "What are you doing?"

Luo Qinghe's eyes were full of vigilance and precautions. Shen Qingqiu turned his eyes and criticized: "At this time, what temper is still making trouble. Isn't it that you haven't let you sleep together for the last two days? It's worth getting angry today."

It is said that the corner of Luo Binghe seems to have been pumped.

Shen Qingqiu, changed his hand and touched his forehead, Shen Shen said:
"A little fever. You are dizzy?"

Suddenly, the voice of Ning Yingying came in from the outside: "Liu Shishu, you can't go in, it is inconvenient for him to respect him..."

Ning Yingying usually speaks softly and whispers, and sometimes she can't hear it clearly. This is a big scream, obviously it is to give a quiet letter to the house.

He immediately jumped out of bed, just put down the curtain, and the wooden door of the bamboo house was knocked open.

Liu Qingge carried the sword and broke into the house in three steps. Shen Qingqiu lost one hand behind him and turned and raised his eyebrows:
"Liu Shidi does not come innocent."

Liu Qingge slammed his head and said: "The Cangwu Mountain faction has rules, and the Luobing River cannot come up."

Shen Qingqiu: "How have I not heard of this rule?"

Liu Qingge: "New."

Mingfan probes the brain and interjects: "Yes, Master, now the Cangshan Mountain faction really has this rule, that is, the head of the division has not given the rules of the stone. Everyone knows..."

Shen Qingqiu replied: "You shut up!"

Don't think that I don't know, that is, your bear child is called Liu Qingge!
!!

This kid has been admiring the hundred wars for a long time, and he has to report Liu Qingge on his fart. It has become a spy of Qing Jingfeng!

Although there are few young people who do not admire the peaks of the war, it is forgiven, but it is shameful that this elbow is turning outwards and secretly playing small reports!

Go back and clean up!

Mingfan was stunned and smashed, and slid out in a hurry. Ning Yingying stood at the door, still not hating, slamming his foot and blaming him for bad things.

As soon as the two men quit, Liu Qingge immediately opened the curtain.

Luo Glacier sits half on the bed, showing fierce light, as if an injured young wild leopard, murderous, staring at Liu Qingge, eyes like a knife, but also like a poisonous flame, hands in a crit, ready to go. Shen Qingqiu quickly inserted in the middle, one leg pressed on the bed board, in front of Luo Binghe: "You brother, don't do this."

Liu Qingge was amazed: "Is he injured?"

Shen Qingqiu really wanted to give him a sigh, and sighed: "If it wasn't for him, I wouldn't take him back. Liu Shidi, you will close your eyes and don't catch him."

Liu Qing sang: "How can you not stay in the devil?"

It is because I am injured in the devil!

Shen Qingqiu: "There is a situation..."

"The devil and the ghosts are rebellious?"

"Hey." Shen Qingqiu's eyes linger on the Luo Glacier, I don't know about the involvement of the Mozu House. When I talked about it, I said vaguely: "Maybe."

Liu Qing sang: "Our mess is cleaned up by yourself. The Cangshan Mountain School is your backing, but it is not his backing."

Luo Glacier suddenly sneered, affecting the wound near the chest, and then bite his teeth. Listening to his endurance, Shen Qingqiu suddenly had enough energy, and he said: "Liu Shidi has to forget, here is the quiet peak."

Whether you want to keep people in the quiet peak, of course, the peak owner has the final say!

Liu Qingge hated it and said coldly: "You will protect him!"

He fell off the sentence and he went out. After two seconds, I retired and fell back into the Qing Qingqiu.

Shen Qingqiu caught it and saw that it was his folding fan.

In Luochuan's last melee, I didn't know where to drop the fan. Every time it is Liu Qing song, it is obvious that this fan is really good for him, or else, just give it to him!

He coughed and said warmly: "Every time I work around Liu Shidi."

Liu Qing's song went away.

The sound of Luo Binghe sounded behind Shen Qingqiu, and the scorpion was somewhat dumb: "... Liu Qingge?"

This voice is a question of real uncertainty.

Shen Qingqiu said: "Don't care. He is like this, shouting twice. After shouting, people will leave."

Luo Binghe blinked and gradually revealed some thoughtful looks.

Shen Qingqiu put the folding fan on the table and comforted him: "Don't be afraid, for the teacher to say so today, he will not come to you for the time being. If the disciples of the hundred wars come to besiege you, you will fight back, do not fight. If you die, you don't have to give it away. It is also a long face to Qing Jingfeng."

The more the Luobing River is listening, the more glimmering the brilliance in the eyes.

He tempted a general call: "...master?"

Shen Qingqiu licked the girl: "Well?"

The tone of tone is the gentleness of the twelve points, and there is a need for it.

Luo Binghe regained his gaze and pulled his lips: "Nothing. Just want to... call it."

This child has nothing to do with the teacher respecting the teacher, and Shen Qingqiu is not the first day to know, touched his back: "Sleep? What is there in the devil world, have raised the injury here and say ""

Luo Binghe nodded slightly and nodded.

Upon seeing it, Shen Qingqiu bowed and took the pillow behind him and held him down. Before lying down, carefully untie the hair band first, lest you press it while you are sleeping, and lick your head.

After doing this, Shen Qingqiu blew out the lamp, and learned that Sosuo took off his coat and went to bed.

He was holding Luo Binghe and said, "Let's sleep. Let the teacher give you a change."

This hug is also hugged, sleep and sleep, before that little temper should be gone?

Shen Qingqiu closed his eyes and adjusted the whole body to the most gradual state. The evening tides generally washed the veins of the Luobing River gently.

In the darkness, a pair of clear scorpions flashed in the cold, and they had not been stunned for a long time. They looked straight at Shen Qingqiu.

Shen Qingqiu's long hair was scattered between his arms and fingers. He grabbed a black hair and slowly tightened it, silently repeating the name with his mouth.

Shen Qingqiu.

Shen Qingqiu.

A trace of the haze of a hazy stunned his lips.

The silent smile grew bigger on the face of Luo Xuehe.

He seems to have found something extremely interesting, his eyes are burning and shining, with a little bit of cruel excitement.

This night, Shen Qingqiu's dreams are complicated and long.

The author has something to say: Regarding Fan, the current plan:

Ice sister ice brother's peak matchup

Remember a sweet harmony (the ice girl completely broke the record)

Xiao Wang Ba Gu Shen Jiu and his old good man Qi Ge

Playing with the giant willow

Shang Qinghua and Shake S Mo Beijun

Spring Mountain hates wonderful passage excerpts

Just tentative plan _ (: ?) ? _ test is near, update time will be very unstable, please accept my Tata TAT first

Thank you, Angel! ! ! muah! ! ! Love you~

Back to Nantian, threw a mine

Lucciya threw a grenade

==Chrysanthemum dropped and threw a mine

The Triassic threw a mine

Simon's grilled wings 3 threw a rocket launcher

Bianjun threw a grenade

Zzzsl threw a grenade

Throw a mine

2578429 threw a grenade

Wangcheng threw a mine

Bao Mibai threw a mine

He threw a grenade

You swollen, I know that I came to save and threw a mine.

Harriet threw a mine

Ugly threw a mine

He threw a grenade

He threw a grenade

Bunch of grapes threw a mine

Xiaowang threw a grenade

Ugly threw a mine

Ugly threw a mine

Clear water ky threw a mine

Tibetan silver, throwing a grenade

Feng Yuancan threw a grenade

Angermoa threw a mine

He threw a mine

Leaflet threw a grenade

Three inches of sunlight threw a rocket

The soy sauce of soy sauce threw a mine

Rose poisoning throws a mine

Ruuuby threw a mine

San Chunhui threw a mine

Chronic suicide fantasy throws a mine

Amon hates to throw a mine in the name

He threw a mine

I left a mine

I am a rabbit paper throwing a grenade

Shallow about throwing a mine

Wenliang threw a mine

Douglas shadow throws a mine

The deserted city threw a grenade

Cucumber chocolate threw a mine

Yoyo~ threw a rocket

Ayan threw a mine

The blue child threw a mine

The blue child threw a mine

Threw a grenade into the sea

The sky threw a mine

Xiangye threw a rocket

I used to throw a mine in my family.

Sanyin throws a mine

02 threw a grenade

Walked and threw a mine

Throwing a grenade in the dry summer

Throwing a shallow water bomb in the dry summer

Little smashed a rocket launcher

Xia Xiaoqing threw a mine

Su Xiaoruo Q threw a mine

Throwing a mine

?v? threw a mine

Banjiamao threw a mine

Oh, oh, I threw a mine.

Ben threw a mine

Ink in the city throws a mine

I fell a day and threw a grenade in the same place.

A herring thrown a mine

Jun Mo laughed and threw a mine.

Nine abandoned throwing a grenade

The cat's eye wings threw a mine

Hurry to throw a mine on the cipher

Luo Luo. . Threw a mine

Jiu Mo threw a mine

Panso fried rice thrown a mine

Luo Luo. . Threw a mine

??? threw a mine

Fingering down the frost and throwing a mine

White water throws a mine

The man threw a mine

Iraq and the popular throw a mine

Yu Huan threw a mine

Throwing a grenade

Fingering down the frost and throwing a mine

Throwing a mine in the sky

Eat and die, throw a mine

She Yu threw a mine

Soul ? ?? threw a mine

Soul ? ?? threw a mine

18novel threw a mine

I hope to throw a mine

Orli threw a rocket

Seventeen is also throwing a mine

Bao Jiu threw a mine

Tone black threw a grenade

Water drops thrown a mine

Watching the hacker throw a grenade

Each karma has thrown a mine

The blue of January threw a mine

Rjgh threw a mine

Guan Xiaoyu threw a mine

Miyuki threw a mine

Fang Dengchen threw a mine

*The small vest threw a grenade

Moonlight loneliness threw a mine

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 83: Fanwai: Ice sister and ice brother's peak matchup 2

Remember [www.mtlnovel.com] for one second, update fast, no pop-up window, free to read!

The next morning, the first thing that opened his eyes was the Luobing River.

His white face replied slightly with some blood, and it looked much better than last night. It was Shen Qingqiu. He was still alive and kicking before going to sleep the night before. He woke up this morning and hugged him. He was half-awake and slightly tired.

Shen Qingqiu really gave him a night of spiritual power, until he fell asleep and didn't stop.

Luo Glacier slowly swayed his eyelashes, his eyes fixed on him for a while, and reached for the arm of Shen Qingqiu.

This move, Shen Qingqiu was awakened. Luo Glacier took the opportunity to get out of bed.

Shen Qingqiu was very bored.

I haven't been able to kick him in the past. Is it conscious this morning?

He pressed the eye to the eye, and said: "What do you do up so early? Do you cook? Don't do it today."

See also Luo Binghe only wearing a thin coat, the neckline is hidden, although the staggered vertical and horizontal wounds have been calmed down, leaving only a trace of faintness, it is estimated that it can be completely cured within today, but the small half of the chest is quite

frank. Last night, the robe was not worn, and he reminded: "Your old clothes are still in the partial room. They have not moved the baby."

The Luobing River bypassed a screen and turned to the partial chamber.

One side of the small world came into view, spotless, the table and chair bed made by Qingzhu was complete, there was a small case on the bedside, and the book and the brush were well-organized. Open the door and stack the white clothes neatly. There are also a variety of fine jade in the top.

During the glaciers in the indoors, Shen Qingqiu also slacked out of bed and sat up. He used his gaze to search for where the boots were, licking his temples.

I slept too badly last night, it's terrible, it's too special!

Always dreaming! Dreaming, dreaming, dreaming!

Even the shameful black history of going to Shuanghu City and peeling the skin is dreaming! By the way, there is a dream in the dream!

What the Xianmeng Assembly Jinlan City Huayue City Shengling has all gone through the lanterns, beaten, vomiting blood, and growing grass...
[manually bye]

One night, so many dreams squeezed into the head and they will blow up!

It is because of the reason for losing the spiritual power to the Luobing River while sleeping. Once he is unconscious, the people nearby will suffer when he sleeps.

At this time, Luo Binghe dressed and turned out from the partial room. Shen Qingqiu hadn't found the boots yet, so he didn't look for it. He waved him and let Luo Binghe go to the bedside and pull him down.

Pulled it, didn't pull it, Luo Binghe raised his eyebrows: "What?"

Shen Qingqiu started from the pillow and took a wooden comb, saying: "What do you say?"

Luo Binghe just sat in front of him and looked around in the bamboo house. Shen Qingqiu combed and said casually: "What are you looking at?"

Luo Glacier's eyes are still sharp and calm, and the voice softens. He said: "Every time I go back to Qingfeng in these years, I am in a hurry and have no time to take a good look."

Shen Qingqiu licked his hair with his mouth for a while, and sneaked a sneak peek at him. He said: "You can see enough these days. Then I will go to the hundred battle peaks and say hello, let Liu Qingge take care of them. The disciples of Qing Jingfeng, there is no reason to be chased by the hundred battle peaks."

Luo Binghe paused for a while, slowly turned back and smiled at him, shouting sweetly: "Master?"

"Ok?"

"Master."

"Ok."

He seems to have never tried such a fresh name, and he screamed several times, and every time he got a response, the more he became addicted, the more he called Shen Qingqiu, and he took a copy of the fan and brushed his head: "What is it called? Call it once. Just talk."

Luo Binghe had a squat in the back of his head, his face was black, and he quickly adjusted back. He smiled unconsciously, and his eyes turned to the side. He said: "Is Master Zun badly slept last night?"

Holding you, can you sleep well?

Shen Qingqiu faintly said: "Dream a bunch of old things."

Luo Binghe: "Isn't it changed to the following to change my sleep?"

In this case, he really can handle it. Shen Qingqiu was successful, patted his head and pushed him out of bed: "Go. Go."

Shen Qingqiu really went to visit the hundred war peaks.

He went there to say that he was a light-skilled road. He didn't have to hand one to pay for it. He drank two clear porridges sent by Mingfan, and then went to the clothes. Luo Binghe was shackled in the bamboo house, and he got the shackles of "Hey, wait for the teacher to come back", how could he wait for it.

As soon as Fang opened the door, I saw a petite orange figure leaping over. Luo Binghe looked at it and said: "Infant and baby."

Who knows, Ning Yingying had a chill, and was shocked: "What happened to Alo! Have you hurt your brain?! Why are you calling me like this!"

Luo Binghe: "..."

Ning Yingying's face is still not retreating: "How come you don't call me Ning Shijie?!"

Luo Binghe: "...Ning Shijie."

This "sister" is quite gnashing. Ning Yingying was relieved and patted her chest: "This is right. Suddenly change your mouth, it seems like you. Although the master is hurting you, but you must always pay attention to it, and the young and the young are in order, this is not right for us. Qing Jingfeng disciple's identity."

Luo Binghe heard the blue veins on his forehead, lost patience and interrupted her: "I have something to ask you."

Ning Yingying immediately showed her look.

She waved her hand and handed the dust and broom to the Luobing River.

She said: "Sister knows. Give."

Luo Binghe: "..."

Ning Yingying sincerely said: "You don't mind if you don't mind, you always know that you only need to organize and clean yourself. I know it. But you and the master are so many days, my brother and I. I have to do it for the first time. However, since you are back, it will be returned to you. The sister will not rob you of the errand. This teacher still understands."

.....

Understand a fart!

Luo Binghe turned to Xianfeng.

The disciples of Xianfeng have always welcomed him very much - no matter where they are.

The ??????, , ??????????????????

In the past, these errands and miscellaneous things, Shen Qingqiu did not make the Luobing River dry, often see him on the Xianfeng Peak, from time to time to send a letter, hand a post, please personal, borrow something.

The male disciples of other peaks came up, how many would be ghosts, looking around, looking at them, they looked into the mortuary of the fairy and even the bathhouse. Of course, the latter did not go to the bathhouse, and they had been chaotic swords by the fairies [?-.] . Only the Luobing River, every time you come to the summit, you can treat each other with courtesy and consciously keep the distance strictly. Therefore, the reputation of Luobing River in Xianfeng Peak is quite high. Therefore, Xianyi Peak acquiesced him to enter the inner hall to wait.

Luo Luohe did not speak, Liu Yanyan nodded to the Luobing River: "Luo brother brother, but Shen Shenbo's life to ask the teacher's respect? Please wait a moment, I have placed these Tianyiguan friends. come back."

The three friends she said in her mouth are exactly three pretty Dao.

The exquisite figure was wrapped in a water blue robes and was being circled around her. Six watery eyes, staring at Luo Binghe, sneaked into the roots for a while, squatting and squeaking for a while, cheeks red, as if three bright blue flowers around a pavilion, swaying in the wind, giggling, playing Noisy, followed and went out.

Luo Binghe was patiently waiting for Liu Yanyan to come back.

After standing for a while, I suddenly found out that there was a pile of books on the bottom of the book, revealing a book corner. Obviously it was under the pressure of rushing.

Liu Yanyan actually has something to hide.

He took out the booklet that was hidden, and glanced at it. He only felt that the cover was full of bells and whistles. The three characters of the book were twisted more than one, and they frowned. Seeing the signature is "Liu Su Mianhua", smiled slightly. Turned over.

.....

.....

When Shen Qingqiu came back from Baizhanfeng, Luo Binghe was already in the bamboo house.

As soon as I entered the door, I felt that there were two hot, hot sights.

Shen Qingqiu: "..."

= mouth = suddenly a little dare not close the door how it happened!

The Luobing River leaned against the bed and smiled and said: "What happened? Why didn't the Master come?"

The tone is still generally soft and a little wronged, but the eyes are not the case.

He was looking at him up and down with a gaze that he had never seen Shen Qingqiu, just like looking at him with a sight.

Shen Qingqiu's people, the skin is very good, the shoulders are not wide and not thick, the waist is thin and long, and the cover is under the Tsing Yi of the Qing Jingfeng uniform. It is very graceful.

Correct. It is grace.

Shen Qingqiu closed the door of the bamboo house, but he was not close to him within five steps. He felt that he was pulled by a person and flung directly into the arms of Luo Binghe, and his waist was tight.

Luo Glacier slid to the side of his waist, and there was nothing to knead.

hand. hand. Thank you! hand! your hands!

Shen Qingqiu went back and grabbed the claws of Luobing River. The Luobing River was twisted. Somehow, it was pressed onto the lap of the Luobing River. The legs were sitting apart and the card was dead. The next moment, Luo Binghe touched his neck and pressed down, and Shen Qingqiu's lips were caught again.

Do not dare to move. Lying in the trough, this position, really dare not move!

In fact, the two have already done a more ridiculous behavior, but last time it was a special case, and it was a big disaster. It was not shy or reserved. In the past half a month in the Devil's Circle, Luo Binghe was very close to him, but I don't know how shy or how I have never done anything unusual.

This time, this place, this situation is completely different.

The sun has not yet gone down the mountain. Is it really good to be arrogant in the daytime!

Estimated to ruin the child _ (: ?) ?) _

Shen Qingqiu is not used to being so tightly attached to people in the awake state. The porcelain doll that can be broken by the Luoluo River must not fall any more, so he should open his mouth with him.

It's strange to say that Shen Qingqiu's body, he used it for so long, is such a feeling: from head to toe, up and down, slabs, no place to touch, poke where it is not itching, it seems that there is nothing Sensitive, but now the Luobing River is gently pinched, and it feels itchy.

Why are you so skilled and why?

Obviously a virgin! why?

Once I have no teacher to pass? why!

This is not fair. I want to complain, I want to cry!

Luo Luohe bit his lip when he was light, his tongue tipped in his mouth, Shen Qingqiu couldn't keep up with the rhythm, and he gasped slightly, but when he was at the beginning, he was turned back and kissed deeper. The gas is not out of breath, frowning and closing your eyes, naturally you can't see the maliciousness flashing in the eyes of Luobing.

Sitting unsteadily on the thigh, he subconsciously reached out to catch the collar of Luo Glacier. Under the catch, he did not grasp the clothes, but directly touched the skin of the chest.

Smooth, intact skin.

In an instant, Shen Qingqiu's mind was white and clear.

His palm suddenly made a force and made a crit to the heart of Luobing. Luo Binghe directly under the strong spiritual power, but unaffected, sneer, one hand holding Shen Qingqiu's right wrist, one hand continue to press his neck, eagerly turned over and hugged into a bed, condescending, smiling and authentic "How come Master, don't you love me very much? Why don't you give it to me?"

Grass your mother! Shen Qingqiu said: "Roll!"

The Luobing River's lips and teeth changed from lingering to biting, and Shen Qingqiu's mouth was filled with **** smell.

His left hand became a scorpion, and Xiuya, who was resting on the table, was called to fly. The Luobing River was slightly stagnation. Shen Qingqiu flew up and squatted on his chest. He hadn't climbed up yet, his ankles were tight, and he looked back. Luo Xiaohe held his ankle in one hand and yanked back and dragged him back to his body. Immediately after the Shen Qingqiu body, holding his calf and pressing down, folded to the chest.

The whole string of actions is done in one go!

Shen Qingqiu sighed: "What about others?!"

"Luo Glacier" said: "Who are you asking? If you ask me, are you here?"

Shen Qingqiu suddenly sighed and said, "How come you come here?"

Luo Binghe played with his hair and said: "I want to ask more than this, "How do you find out?"

Mommy. Luo Binghe has a wound in his palm and chest. It's all he got it!

Shen Qingqiu said: "Do you really want to figure it out?"

The Luo Glacier has lowered his body and said: "Nothing to say. We are more time, we can slowly 'find'."

Shen Qingqiu said: "Then you turn your head and look at it?"

The curvature of the mouth of the Luobing River froze, and suddenly he was shocked and turned back.

Half-bright and half-dark, a face that is exactly the same as him is forced over.

Such as ice like frost, the bones are cold, and a pair of scorpions are like a wildfire, and the burning red is burning.

The author has something to say: the love for Luguang can no longer be expressed in words. A little bit of abuse, can only take off his clothes silently.

Chapter 80

Zhu Zhilang

Thank you angels! What a group!

Pray that you threw a grenade

Green barley threw a mine

Guest Changan threw a mine

16664979 threw a grenade

Sakura sauce thrown a mine

Momo threw a mine

Momo threw a mine

Momo threw a mine

Leslie threw a mine

Zzzsl threw a mine

Zzzsl threw a mine

Folded a mine

Zzzsl threw a mine

Rain, falling snow, throwing a mine

Little smashed a mine

No sound throws a mine

Buying Ken Amy threw a mine

Hina threw a mine

Throwing a mine in the dry summer

Yu Qing song threw a mine

*The small vest threw a grenade

Yamazaki retired and threw a mine

The snowy sea has thrown a mine

Ayan threw a mine

Wind oil throws a rocket

Wind oil throws a mine

He threw a mine

Evil **** threw a mine

Ugly threw a mine

16415314 threw a mine

Kozaki's knowledge throws a grenade

Woodwood threw a mine

Empty is throwing a rocket

The war of war has thrown a mine

The early autumn wind threw a mine

Throwing a grenade

Long road throws a mine

Tone black threw a grenade

Ink porcelain threw a mine

Ink porcelain threw a mine

Ink porcelain threw a mine

Ink porcelain threw a mine

Juanjuan threw a mine

The grin throws a mine

The blue of January threw a mine

Call me 17 Your Highness threw a mine

Call me 17 Your Highness threw a mine

Call me 17 Your Highness threw a mine

Call me 17 Your Highness threw a mine

Call me 17 Your Highness threw a mine

Snoopy threw a mine

Tone black throws a mine

She Yu threw a grenade

The pheasant threw a mine

Xia Shallow ? Ye Shu threw a mine

Snow threw a mine

Throwing a mine every day

Orli threw a mine

Xue Bao Niang threw a mine

Throw a mine to the left

Ryomaru threw a mine

Pray that you threw a mine

Bianjun threw a mine

Yayoi threw a mine in March

Yayoi threw a mine in March

*The small vest threw a grenade

Garsuke threw a mine throw

Luo Luo. . Threw a mine

Ink throws a mine

Snowlinxue threw a rocket

Meng Meng deer threw a mine

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 84: Fanwai: Ice sister and ice brother's peak matchup 3

Remember [www.mtlnovel.com] for one second, update fast, no pop-up window, free to read!

Among the bamboo houses, two identical people, two identical faces.

Except for one person in white, one person in black, there is no difference at all.

In the black robes, there is a sword hanging from the waist, layered on top of each other, and wrapped in a spell.

In the past, the domineering sword of the domineering side leakage was so wrapped up so ugly and ugly that even a trace of magic could not be released.

He hoarse and snorted and said: "Go down!"

Along with this low-spirited anger, there was a crit. The white "Luobing River" stuck between Shen Qingqiu's legs immediately gave a note. Two or two, the air slammed, and the smoke fell.

He looked disappointing and stunned: "I don't want to go back early, I don't want to go back late, but I have to be at this time..."

Before I finished, Shen Qingqiu hooked the **** in the food, and then the stalk of the Shuya, which was nailed into the wall, fluttered slightly and flew into his hands. Shen Qingqiu holds a palm and immediately swings his arms!

On both sides of the attack, "Luo Glacier" finally can not continue to maintain this provocative position. He rolled over and got out of bed. When he left, he did not forget to take a handful on Shen Qingqiu's waist.

He was lightly and skillfully settled at the other end of the bamboo house, so he was stunned: "The master is very good at it. I don't feel distressed at all." What?"

Roll your mother!

Who is your teacher!

This goods is the end of the original book "The arrogant fairy road", the stallion male owner "Luo glacial"! Before the system's penalty procedure was put on the line, it was released - the end of the reader worshipped the god-like man, who was raised in the past and did not respect it: Ice Brother!

Shen Qingqiu never imagined that this cargo could not only appear in the punishment process, but also appeared in the world in a physical form. In this way, the so-called punishment of the system is not to release the simulated personality, I am afraid to pull the ice brother directly from the parallel original world!

Although I have been faintly thinking that something is wrong since yesterday, but Luo girl has always been this move will be a bit of a twist and a small Jiao Tiao, plus care, patrons to treat him, Shen Qingqiu this Did not think about it.

The real Luo Glacier, the palm of your hand and the chest, have their own sword wounds. This kind of thing, the child has been a baby and has been left unwilling to heal, how can he let him touch the "smooth and complete skin"?

After all, I am still not familiar with each other's body, and I will not be able to think about it.

Fortunately, it is still a cliff. It's dangerous and dangerous, almost late (...) not guaranteed.

Then when I met in the inner hall of the underground palace yesterday, the word "go" that he said was well understood. This word means not "fast

escape", but "you personally **** away from Laozi!"

The black glaciers in the black hanging swords of the waist rushed over and rushed; "Master, is there any hybrid to you?"

Hey, he is a hybrid, isn't he yourself?

Tucao turned to the trough, watching this Luobing River face eager, grab yourself and not let go, Shen Qingqiu is very pleased.

This style is right!

He cleared his throat and confirmed that the clothes were not broken and the grooming was not chaotic. This is the way: "It's okay for the teacher." Suddenly remembered that the "Luobinghe" was bruised and smeared, and I am afraid that it will not be unscathed. "How are you? Are you injured?"

Luo Binghe nodded: "It's already good."

Shen Qingqiu grabbed his wrist and turned it over. The palm of his hand said that it was not light, and he said that he was not heavy. The heart touched: "What is going on. Where have you been in these two days, why is he here?"

Luo Binghe shook his head: "The disciple does not know. The day before the retreat in the inner palace of the underground palace, suddenly the purple light of the fragments of the magic sword surging, this ... people appeared, holding another sword in his hand. I and him Hand in hand, accidentally, entered the crack of the heart of the sword, the gap closed. I only had time to take the sword away, and when I came back, I didn't see the master, I had to find the Cangshan faction all the way."

So in the past two days, Luo Binghe has gone to the original work of "The Wilderness".

It turns out that the hollowed out sword of the Demon Sword has already reached the point where it can go against the sky, and even the entrance to the space of the parallel world can be opened.

This is not something that can be explained by BUG!

The base of a mixed green Ding Ding suddenly fell to the end of the harem of the three thousand miles, the child is afraid of being frightened. Shen Qingqiu couldn't help but feel pity and love (...) Suddenly I heard someone coldly saying: "Excuse me, I am still here. Can you leave it alone?"

The original Luo Binghe used to play forever as the center of all kinds of eye-catching. Seeing these two people plunging into a ball, when he does not exist, he is greasy and savage, and he can't say the irritability in his heart. A few pieces of bluestone are smashed silently.

Luo Binghe was in front of Shen Qingqiu, and his tone was very strong: "What are you doing?"

"Luo Glacier" faintly said: "Playing."

Shen Qingqiu was shocked.

Who is playing?

... play me?

Ice brother, you are coming... !

Men and women are not jealous, don't care, just send it to your mouth?

Or is it that the original harem here has been confiscated and panic?

Ice brother snorted and said: "Whoever makes him useless, there is no woman."

This "useless" standard is also drunk. The focus of Luo Binghe is not here. It seems that there is blood left in the anger, and Shen said: "How dare you humiliate the Master..."

Another "Luo glacier" eyes turned into red, and looked at him, sneer: "I want to humiliate him? Look at your unspoken look! 'I' is so ugly, sinking This honest and shameful villain in the autumn is mixed up..."

When he didn't finish it, Luo Binghe was blown up.

In the bamboo house, I was almost filled with black air and I couldn't see the five fingers. No one allowed anyone. Suddenly a white light penetrated through the head. The two men smashed each other and the raft on the bamboo house was innocent. A big hole. Luo Glacier looked up and looked at the face, and the magic of his face was darker than his hand.

Shen Qingqiu is almost the same expression: Mom, what should I say when Anding Feng comes to repair?

Luo Binghe did not want to destroy the bamboo house, jumped out of the gate and said: "Come out!"

The original martyr said: "Exactly, you can't open your hands in a small broken house!"

A black and white figure disappeared between the moments. Shen Qingqiu is considering the people who called the hundred war peaks to come. They will kill two Luoshui Rivers. At this time, Ming Fan and Ning Yingying rushed over with a bunch of disciples. It is estimated that I was still reading late, I heard the noise, and rushed to hold the piano. Some of them still hold books. Shen Qingqiu immediately said: "Stop!"

A group of disciples quickly stood up, and Ming Fan asked: "Master, what is there..."

Shen Qingqiu interrupted him: "Good team."

The Qing Jingfeng disciples immediately listed the team in a reflexive manner. Shen Qingqiu said again: "Go down, run around the quiet peak. Run thirty circles!"

If you go directly to them, this group of small points will not be sure, but you have to stay to help (tian) busy (luan) can not, it is better to directly drive away. With such a direct command, all the disciples face each other. The teacher will let the run, then run. A group of young girls in Tsing Yi ran like a train and headed for the Qing Jingfeng.

Shen Qingqiu saw them open and relaxed, and looked back and jumped into the mangrove forest.

The original goods can completely control the sword of the heart. The one he raised is because the mind is not stable, or the mind has a lot of distracting thoughts. It is easy to be attacked and rebelled. Therefore, I am afraid that I will not be able to shake my heart and sword. I am afraid that it is for this reason that he will actively use the spell to seal the sword. I don't dare to use the golden finger, but I can't ask for a meal with a golden rice bowl. So the sword is not sheathed and looks like a melee.

But this melee is also too strong!

The ground has been opened up dozens of deep pits, bamboo branches are dumped, leaves are falling, and the birds are screaming. If this continues, the quiet peak will be cut into a bald peak. Shen Qingqiu looked at the gap, instigated the repair, and rushed to the original.

Silver light swayed and crossed the narrow eyelids. "Luobing River" slammed the side of the head. The finger pointed at the blade and said: "We clearly know that we are the same person. Why do you help me and hurt me?"

The ghost is the same person as you!

The Luobing River that he raised was the result of Shen Qingqiu's involvement in the plot, and was systematically tampered with the classification of the snake-skinned girl Luo, which is subordinate to the Green Ding Ding Literature City. Full of brains are all inferior thoughts, all the way to low IQ IQ and supporting the upgrade of the end of the stallion male owner is not the same person!

Shen Qingqiu did not answer, and looked at Luo Lanhe, no need to speak more, and attacked the original Luo.

Originally between the two Luobing River, the strength gap is not big. Before the original Luo's injury, most of them were cut out by Luo Binghe, plus a Shen Qingqiu, the balance slowly dumped.

Snow white is like a dragon in the sword, the spirit and the black air are staggering, and the matching is seamless. The "Luohe River" danger has avoided a few waves of attacks, and it seems to be a sigh of relief.

However, it does not dispel this emotion. It only screams and suddenly says: "He is so bad in technology, what is good? ?"

Suddenly came a sentence, Shen Qingqiu's hand shakes a little, hold back, continue to fight.

Who knows, Binger still doesn't converge: "You have seen my skills in the Master. Anyway, it's a person, it's better to go with me. It must make you happy than to be with him."

Shen Qingqiu: "Shut up!"

Luo Binghe muttered: "... Have you seen it?"

Shen Qingqiu: "Focus on fighting."

Luo Binghe: "What is it that has been seen. What is better than following me?"

"Luo Glacier" slammed the tunnel: "Is it still said that you like to be hurt by people? Even so, the disciples can keep you satisfied."

In an instant, Luo Bing's face was distorted, and he almost unconsciously put his hand on the sword.

Shen Qingqiu was busy and said: "Don't pull!"

Luo Luohe only returned to God, immediately withdrew his hand, but the red color became more intense and the breathing was also rushed. A bite, grab the body and attack, the first to open melee.

The two men hard hit each other, the force is the same, the moves are the same, and the consequences are the same. Shen Qingqiu heard the dull "Takaka" voice.

Two Luobing Rivers, one with a broken left hand and one with a broken right arm, all fell softly. The reaction that is connected is exactly the same: when the hand is broken, it is kicked, so there is two more "tick" - this is the leg.

Shen Qingqiu can't bear it: "Enough!"

Is this kind of play to be the same? !

"Luo glacier" suddenly turned a soft look, looking at Shen Qingqiu: "Master, do you blame me for hurting you last time?"

The other blinked: "Master, have you met him before?"

If you have seen it in the system, then count it. Shen Qingqiu is not willing to peruse, saying: "The edge of one side."

Ice brother can really see the stitches, and he swears: "The last time I was not good. The disciples admit their mistakes, but the masters are not too happy? They are apprentices. How can you bear with me?"

Installed. You pretend. You continue to install. It's not the two sides of the three-knife mouth, the belly of the sword, laughing and saying that the heart of the ice brother!

Sure enough, the dark man who is at the end of the flow is insidious. He is deliberately disturbing the mind of Luo Binghe. Shen Qingqiu can make him succeed, and he is justified and unambiguous: "Not at all!"

When he just came out, he felt a strong soft and hot heat from the lower abdomen.

Can not be ignored, can not be suppressed, it seems that thousands of ants creepy in his body.

"Luo glacier" evokes the corner of his mouth, and said cheerfully and gloomily: "Can you still have a mouth?"

The blood of the demon.

How can I forget that as long as the Luo Glacier can manipulate the blood in his body?

There are two Luobing Rivers here, one that incites **** blood, one is strong in **** blood, and the other is clearer. The result is that the numbness and heat are intermittent, intermittently, and quickly spread from the abdomen to the whole body, even the fingertips. Shen Qingqiu gasped a few mouthfuls of heat, the line of sight was a little fuzzy, and the hand holding the sword began to be unstable.

The Luobing River was a swaying god, and the sword of the heart hanging from the waist was taken away.

The original Luo smiled proudly, and with a little bit of bloodthirsty excitement, just as he took the hilt and was about to pull out the sword, Shen Qingqiu suddenly said coldly: "Don't be too happy. Look at the top of your head. ""

At the moment, the top of the three heads, only the sparse bamboo branches and green leaves, swaying with the wind. "Luo glaciers" don't have to look up, they can feel that there is no threat on the top. He smiles shallowly: "This kind of trick to deal with the childish children, the master is used to tease the disciples, it is too much to look down on me."

don't see?

Ok, look for it!

Shen Qingqiu's left hand became a sly, crisp and crisp, and his eyes were condensed.

"Luobing" is trying to talk, a frivolous flying leaf across his eyes.

His smile has solidified.

A subtle blood flow, slowly falling down his cheek.

In all directions, the bamboo leaves are falling more and more, and the speed of the green leaves that are drifting down suddenly turns sharply.

The film is like a Dongfeng with a cold knife, and it is scraped off centered on him.

Pick up the leaves and fly the flowers! Chiba Wanhua!

"Luo glacier" waved a palm and defeated the blade knife that was intensively fired at him. Shen Qingqiu, the whole bamboo forest was full of flying leaves that the goddess spent the day chasing the soul and chasing the original Luo, seemingly gentle. One touch is the power of cutting meat and scraping bones. One piece can still be evaded, and thousands of pieces can be overwhelmingly wrapped up. How can you make people feel like a mess, not to mention the rude play of the two people. All of them are broken and they are inconvenient. Shen Qingqiu was about to bully, and he saw a black shadow grabbing him in front of him. The palm of his hand was in the heart of the "Luo Glacier".

Looking at the familiar face with an incredible look, oh, Shen Qingqiu could not bear it.

"Luo glacier" stepped back two steps, swallowed throat, and seemed to swallow a blood, sneered: "It's a tacit understanding. Not bad?"

Although it is ridicule, the hand that he is in good condition has already clenched into a fist, and the back of his hand is hidden.

After adulthood, no one has ever been able to push him to this point.

This fell in the wind, reminding him of the days when he was bullied and trampled.

The hot tea poured on the head, the firewood room with all sides, the endless fists and the words, the smashing from the hot afternoon to the late night, the food is not enough.

In those days, there was inextricably linked with the face in front of me.

But now, the owner of this face is standing next to the person who is exactly like him, holding the folded arm, not dare to touch it, as if he can

feel the pain of his body, frowning: Why do you have to hit him hard? I know that I have to fold and fight. I don't want to be so hard next time."

Although it sounds like a reprimand, this voice is irritating, anxious, and distressed.

Idioms can be heard.

The cold wind wears the forest, the leaves move, and the bamboo leaves fall.

Not reconciled.

unfair.

The picture of the two people standing together was so glaring, and it hurt his eyeballs and his eyes were burning.

It is clearly "Luo glacial". On what basis, he encountered such a Shen Qingqiu, but he encountered a shameless person who was narrow-minded and formed.

Why?

Clothes and objects that have been carefully preserved, fresh and clean, partial whispers, whispers, miserable, and accommodating.

It is only a matter of humiliation, and it is clear that the disgusting relationship between the two men is dismissive.

However, now the phrase "follow me", but can not help but blurted out to Shen Qingqiu.

Luo Binghe listened to these three words and sneered: "What do you say? Um?"

He slammed his bones and looked like he was killing his heart.

Although Shen Qingqiu agreed to fill the knife, long live the knife, but ... let Luo Binghe kill Luo Glacier, what is this?

Let him kill? Less likely.

Moreover, I don't know if the law of "the male lord is not broken" will also work in the original Luo.

Shen Qingqiu **** pressed on his shoulders, so that he should not be impulsive. How to deal with a headache, "Luobing" has moved first.

He smashed the curse of the Sword of Defeat, and the black and purple rushed. In the two-player alert, he made an empty space, opened a space gap, and jumped in.

When he looked back, he bit his lip.

Not reconciled.

The crack disappeared with the figure.

This is... gone?

Ice brother... so good to send? !

Shen Qingqiu lingered for a while, and this reaction came over: "Go back and immediately destroy the fragments of the sword that broke the sword. This thing can't be left."

The bug of this stuff is too big. Keep it, don't know what will happen.

Luo Binghe silently nodded, although he should not need people to help, Shen Qingqiu continued to lend half of his body to him.

The two did not take a few steps, Luo Binghe asked melanously, "Master, my technology, really bad?"

.....

To be honest, bad.

Really bad. Not only pro, touch, take off, roll, are not a grade.

As for the plug, there is no comparison, but by analogy, it should also be... fail.

Shen Qingqiu certainly won't say it, and he took the aisle: "No."

The melancholy color on the face of Luo Binghe became more and more intense.

Shen Qingqiu comforted him: "After all, you have no experience."

Ice brother's skill, that is, after a hundred wars, the royal girl, refining it!

Luo Glacier bowed his head. It seems that it is better to consider which piece of the mushroom to plant. Shen Qingqiu can't see him like this. He said: "Take the hands and legs for you first, then we will discuss them together. How about this?"

Luo Binghe slammed his head: "Really?!"

Shen Qingqiu knew that he was this reaction and calmly patted his brain: "Go first."

Luo Glacier nodded, and twice with his hands, he took his hands and legs back.

He stood up, and used his hands to hold Shen Qingqiu's two arms. His cheeks were flushed with a layer of faint red eyes. His eyes sparkled: "It's cured! Master, one... discuss together?"

The author has something to say:

Eat meat more next time, eat meat next time, eat meat next time
(important things say three times)

The final exam is near, so the update is unstable, indicating that it is placed in the copy, and I dare not just guarantee when to update. But the meat will be on these days.

People who have been entangled for a long time... just like this...

Thank you for the cultivation and irrigation of the angels!

Panny threw a mine

Is the second to throw a mine throw time: 2014-12-0320:40:02

Ice Yang threw a mine to throw time: 2014-12-0320:53:51

Like a mad dog, he threw a mine to throw time: 2014-12-0322:45:24

The pheasant threw a mine to throw time: 2014-12-0322:48:19

Throwing a mine to throw time: 2014-12-0323:01:03

Zzzsl threw a mine to throw time: 2014-12-0323:01:09

2578429 thrown a mine to throw time: 2014-12-0323:10:54

One of the lazy pigs threw a mine to throw time: 2014-12-0323:22:57

The best procrastination patient threw a mine to throw time: 2014-12-0323:24:13

The blue child threw a mine to throw time: 2014-12-0323:35:40

Leslie threw a mine to throw time: 2014-12-0323:40:46

??? Throw a mine to throw time: 2014-12-0323:45:58

Luo Luo. . Throw a mine to throw time: 2014-12-0323:47:29

Bianjun threw a mine throwing time: 2014-12-0323:58:14

The snowy sea has thrown a mine to throw time: 2014-12-0400:00:15

* Little vest throws a grenade to throw time: 2014-12-0400:01:04

Banjiamao threw a mine to throw time: 2014-12-0400:11:59

Throw a mine to the left and throw time: 2014-12-0400:24:44

The man threw a grenade to throw time: 2014-12-0400:30:44

* Little vest throws a rocket launcher time: 2014-12-0400:37:30

* The small vest threw a rocket launcher time: 2014-12-0400:38:35

* The small vest threw a rocket launcher time: 2014-12-0400:38:38

* Little vest throws a mine to throw time: 2014-12-0400:44:27

Zzzsl threw a mine throw time: 2014-12-0400:47:10

Wen threw a mine to throw time: 2014-12-0400:52:05

Wen threw a mine to throw time: 2014-12-0400:51:57

San Chunhui threw a mine to throw time: 2014-12-0401:11:03

The Tibetan Mastiff threw a mine to throw time: 2014-12-0402:05:03

Xuan Nianchen threw a mine to throw time: 2014-12-0407:53:28

The copper lock threw a mine throw time: 2014-12-0409:10:42

Orli threw a rocket launcher time: 2014-12-0409:30:29

Chen Chenxiang threw a mine to throw time: 2014-12-0418:53:03

Xue Bao Niang threw a grenade throw time: 2014-12-0414:44:04

No wine between the flowers throws a grenade to throw time: 2014-12-0415:35:52

Nine abandoned throwing a grenade to throw time: 2014-12-0417:14:59

I hate taking notes and throwing a mine to throw time: 2014-12-0417:43:09

Chen Chenxiang threw a mine to throw time: 2014-12-0418:56:08

16687566 Throw a mine to throw time: 2014-12-0419:17:56

Tone black throws a grenade to throw time: 2014-12-0419:42:14

Sound black throws a grenade throw time: 2014-12-0419:42:18

Sound black throws a grenade throw time: 2014-12-0419:42:25

Sound black throws a mine to throw time: 2014-12-0419:42:27

16415314 threw a mine to throw time: 2014-12-0419:50:44

A small chrysanthemum threw a mine to throw time: 2014-12-0420:04:28

w Ling wv_v threw a mine throw time: 2014-12-0420:07:08

Throwing a mine to throw a time: 2014-12-0421:50:44

Throwing a mine to throw a time: 2014-12-0421:51:11

Throwing a mine to throw a time: 2014-12-0421:51:55

Throwing a mine to throw time: 2014-12-0421:52:10

Throwing a mine to throw a time: 2014-12-0421:57:29

Throwing a mine to throw a time: 2014-12-0421:58:02

Throwing a mine to throw a time: 2014-12-0421:59:50

Throwing a mine to throw a time: 2014-12-0422:00:06

Throwing a mine to throw a time: 2014-12-0422:00:21

Throwing a mine to throw a time: 2014-12-0422:00:35

Throwing a mine to throw a time: 2014-12-0422:00:52

Throwing a mine to throw a time: 2014-12-0422:01:12

Throwing a mine to throw a time: 2014-12-0422:01:22

Throwing a mine to throw a time: 2014-12-0422:02:20

Throwing a mine to throw a time: 2014-12-0422:02:33

Throwing a mine to throw a time: 2014-12-0423:19:33

Throwing a mine to throw a time: 2014-12-0423:19:45

Throwing a mine to throw a time: 2014-12-0423:20:08

Throwing a mine to throw a time: 2014-12-0423:23:50

Throwing a mine to throw a time: 2014-12-0423:41:35

Throwing a mine to throw a time: 2014-12-0423:44:16

Throwing a mine to throw a time: 2014-12-0423:44:31

Throwing a mine to throw a time: 2014-12-0423:44:54

Throwing a grenade throwing time: 2014-12-0423:48:59

Throwing a mine to throw a time: 2014-12-0500:03:54

Throwing a hand grenade throwing time: 2014-12-0500:04:11

Throwing a grenade throwing time: 2014-12-0500:18:02

The sky was throwing a mine to throw time: 2014-12-0500:22:16

Rasion214 threw a mine throw time: 2014-12-0500:50:07

Rasion214 threw a mine throw time: 2014-12-0500:57:39

The little bitterness that is being tested is forcing a mine to throw time:
2014-12-0508:48:37

Su Shifan Dust Jiwu throws a mine throw time: 2014-12-0510:02:04

Prime lamb threw a mine to throw time: 2014-12-0511:52:27

The fog cloud haunted a mine to throw time: 2014-12-0518:09:25

The vest team threw a rocket launcher time: 2014-12-0520:50:17

Drowning. Throw a mine to throw time: 2014-12-0520:59:11

Wu Tianyi threw a mine to throw time: 2014-12-0521:56:28

? Youth threw a mine to throw time: 2014-12-0522:40:32

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 86: Fan Wai: remember once and the experience of Liu Juju's enchanting demon

Remember [www.mtlnovel.com] for one second, update fast, no pop-up window, free to read!

Shen Qingqiu said: "I still think that you should not come over better. Really."

Liu Qingge listened to it before he heard it.

Struggling with arrogance, arrogant in front, and the sword-sword of the scorpion swayed behind him, as if walking is not a pedigree, a mountain path that is connected to the vine, but a battlefield under the scorching sun.

Shen Qingqiu said sincerely: "Teacher, don't force yourself."

Liu Qingge interrupted him: "Can you go back?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "After finishing this vote... I have dealt with the charm demon here, I will go back."

Liu Qingge: "The last time you said that."

Shen Qingqiu: "Well."

Liu Qingge: "Then I will not see you in a month!"

Shen Qingqiu said: "The brothers will not die outside. When there is no solvable attack, when did I go back to Cangwu Mountain to find you? You don't have to bother with the teacher to catch up..."

Liu Qingge emphasized: "I didn't chase. The master told me."

Yes Yes Yes. Shen Qingqiu sadly said: "The brother of the head is really a good person..."

After a pause, he said: "Actually, the brother is for you. The rumors in the city under the mountain, this charm demon is the most beautiful man who looks good and bloody, and Liu Shidi has to come over, I am afraid he will suffer."

Liu Qing's song screamed, and he was about to answer. Suddenly, the sound of a wonderful man's voice echoed between the valleys.

The song sang three times, and it was all about the meaning of the words, and turned people into the heart. The two turned the trail and went to a cave entrance.

In the surrounding flowers and plants, suddenly seven or eight small baboons were found, all of them were watery, with double shackles, and they were tender and tender, and they were tender and tender. The demon temperament of the body did not know that it should converge, and asked: "Who is coming?"

Shen Qingqiu and Yan Yue said: "This is..."

He hasn't finished greeting, and Liu Qingge stretches his back to the back, pulling out the two inches and taking the sword.

Only this time, the earth and stone at the entrance of the cave collapsed a small half, and seven or eight small baboons immediately screamed and shrunk back into the flowers and plants.

This creature of charm demon, because of its racial superiority, looks very easy to like, and it is difficult to have such a rough treatment in life. These few are young people who have never seen the world, and immediately cried out.

All the girls are twitching and crying in all directions. Shen Qingqiu licked his ears and said: "Teacher, you don't understand pity and jade."

Liu Qingge impatiently said: "Demons and ghosts, why bother to pity. To play fast, play back!" Four words, a powerful, catchy!

Suddenly, someone in the cave said: "The two immortals are so rude, how do the slaves, who are offending the immortals, want to scare them like this?"

In the soft words of the words, there was a green woman who was wearing a green waist. The sun shines through the hole, only to see her skin is white, her face is fascinating, and she has a slap in the face.

The little charm demon who was scared and crying by Liu Qingge cried: "Madame, this monk is so scary! Bully us!"

This charmy lady, since it is a charm demon family, and the national color is fragrant, then, according to the urinary nature of the stallion, there must be a leg with Luo Binghe.

Under normal circumstances, Shen Qingqiu, who has been exposed to Luobing River, is very conscious and avoids it, let alone take the initiative to find them. The reason why this time hardened the scalp to join in the fun, the first is because the old couple who had been hooked up to the son under the mountain were crying too badly, and there is only one child under the knee; the second is because the lady of the charm In addition to the Luobing River, there are countless Zhengfu and Shantou! She had a leg with Luo Binghe, and her legs were gone, and she was not married to the harem. What the readers enjoy is the kind of peculiar pleasure of a bunch of people at once.

So strictly speaking, the charm of the lady is not the wife of Luo Bing!

Liu Qingge obviously did not intend to talk with the opposite sex, and collapsed the door of the people, without any meaning, turned his head. Shen Qingqiu said: "Cough, my younger brother, I am not used to being close to outsiders."

Mrs. Meiyin looked at Shen Qingqiu faintly: "The younger sister of the slave family is still young, not sensible, and rushed to the immortal

division, this box is a gift. But this place is still newly renovated, and the two immortals are coming to visit. It collapsed like this."

Don't look at me, look at the one next to you! It is his collapse!

That is the demolition office of the Cangwu Mountain School! Learn to demolition, to the hundred battle peaks!

Shen Qingqiu has always adhered to the principle of the first ritual and the soldiers. The fan is gracious and gracious: "It is not the intention to damage the lady's Dongfu. It is only under the support of the Yamashita Huangshi couple, but also hope that the lady can put the Huanggongzi back."

Mrs. Meiyin said: "Oh? Huang Gongzi? The slaves here have seen the surnamed Huang, there are no ten, there are eight, I do not know the immortal, which is the Huang Gongzi?"

Liu Qingge sneered: "It's not enough to let go!"

The charm of the lady is difficult, said: "It is not a slave who does not let him go, but if he has to stay and refuse to go home, there is no way for the slave to do this."

Liu Qing song snorted.

Shen Qingqiu also did not want to continue to play Taiji, saying: "In any case, please bring the lady out. The rest of us have their own arrangements."

Mrs. Mermaid said softly: "If this is the case, then ask the two immortals to come with the slaves."

She turned and walked toward the cave. In the previous paragraph, Shen Qingqiu followed a few steps to keep up, and pressed the voice to only two people to hear: "She is not planning to pay, nor intends to let you or me. Go out."

Liu Qing sang: "I am afraid that she will not succeed."

there is always a solution to a problem. To tear the skin too early, it is better to take one step and adapt.

With the guidance, the two walked into a spacious cave covered with vanilla brocade. Twelve chubby **** ladies were placed on both sides of Dongfu, and they held a fan and smiled.

Mrs. Meiyin led them to sit down at the stone table and said: "I have sent a small donkey to ask Huang Gongzi. During the waiting period, don't you have a slave and two masters to have a drink?"

Shen Qingqiu knows what kind of tricks she wants to play, and she is not jealous. She smiles: "It's bothering."

The charm of the lady is diligently dedicated to the two men to drink, a piece of autumn wave, has been drifting to the bitter Liu Qiong. The more the teasing taste is more explicit, Liu Qingge directly when she is dead in the eyes, Shen Qingqiu heart is not happy.

The charm of the lady likes the delicate appearance of the Luobing River! Liu Qingge was seen by her, can she escape the claws?

Seeing such a man, she has made all the means, and it has to stick to the entanglement and entanglement. It is not enough to save people (...).

The expression of Liu Qingge will be very exciting later.

What to do is actually a little looking forward to!

Sure enough, without sitting for a while, Mrs. Meiyin covered her sleeves and looked at Liu Qingge. "I don't know the immortal teacher, can I have a double repair object?"

So straightforward.

There has never been anyone, or a demon, dare to ask Liu Qingge this kind of problem, as if it was a stunned thunder to the top of his head. For a moment, he seemed to suspect that he had misunderstood, and his

eyebrows and his mouth were pumping his eyes, his eyes were a little dazed. Subconsciously turned to see Shen Qingqiu.

For the first time, Shen Qingqiu saw this almost ridiculous expression appearing on the face of Liu Qingge. The millennium iceberg collapsed, and the ridiculous laughter in his heart set off a stormy wave. The face was still trembled, and the hand of the fan was shivering. Reluctantly blocked the corner of the lower half of the face, a serious way: "... no. He did not."

The charm of the lady is puzzled: "Why not? Such a style of character, how can there be no woman to cultivate love? This slave can not believe."

Shen Qingqiu agreed: "Well. I am also very curious."

The top ten unclear mystery of the Cangwu Mountain School is not a cold! ? Maybe you will reveal the mystery today!

Liu Qing sighed and sighed, and sighed coldly: "How come people have not come yet."

Mrs. Jiaoyin said: "The immortal teacher is not safe. Don is Huang Gongzi not willing to come. If it is troublesome, it is better to let the slaves play a little gadget, give the two people a boring?"

Shen Qingqiu readily accepted. He also listened to her: "The slaves don't know anything else, but all the time, Xiao Bu Xiao counts some things in the wind and moon, they are still accurate. Which immortal teacher is willing to let me count?"

Shen Qingqiu's side: "Teacher, are you interested?"

Liu Qingge is hard and authentic: "No interest!"

Shen Qingqiu spreads: "He is not interested, I have to come."

According to the original setting, the charm of the lady is considered a romantic debt, such things, it is 10%.

She said that there will be 613 wives in Luo Binghe, and there will never be 612. She said that the next girl in Luo Binghe likes to ride [?—], then she will never be good at [?—] back!

How to prevent Shen Qingqiu, the bachelor dog whose future is uncertain, from being itchy.

The charm of the lady smiled awkwardly, turned over a beautiful flower bud, and sent it to Shen Qingqiu: "Please give the teacher a gift."

Shen Qingqiu knows this process, bows his head slightly and sighs a sigh of relief on the flower buds.

When Mrs. Mermaid regained her hand, the flower that was just a bunch of flowers was slowly opened. She glared at the flower stems, raised her eyes, smirked at the corner of her mouth, and glanced at the center of the petals, suddenly freezing.

Liu Qing's song is sitting in danger. At this time, the body is biased a bit and seems to want to hear. Shen Qingqiu's fan stood against his shoulder and reminded him: "Teacher, 'no interest'."

Liu Qingge immediately sat up again.

Mrs. Meiyin looked at it for a while, the more she looked at the more dignified.

She was annoyed: "Xian Shi, your past red line, slaves are not good at learning, some ... can't see. At first glance, it seems like a loneliness, you can look at it again, it seems that there is another looming red line."

She regrets: "This red line is broken... It is a pity."

Shen Jiu is a person who has had a fiancée, but Shen Wei is a single dog! The two lines are intertwined and not normal. Shen Qingqiu said that he understands: "In the past, I don't have to pay attention. Madame may wish to calculate the future."

He really wants to know if he can get a sister here. Don't be a beautiful woman, not a demon!

Who knows, the charm of the lady's face is even more strange, as if it is difficult to open the teeth.

This expression made Shen Qingqiu feel a sigh.

Mom, a chicken, is the result - injection? !

Finally, the charm of the lady opened.

She swears and says: "Hey...the other person, younger than you. The seniority, or qualifications...not as good as you."

A woman whose age and qualifications are higher than him. Up to now, Shen Qingqiu has seen a few days and a week, and it is really not his appetite. Estimated to look into the eyes, the entire real world is not much, so the two points given by the charm of the lady is very reasonable, reasonable is almost nonsense.

Mrs. Mermaid continued: "When I first met, I was not very happy, maybe there was a disgusting heart. But because of a very important opportunity, this began to completely change."

This one seems to be a bit reliable, Shen Qingqiu could not help but move. Liu Qingge unknowingly joined together, this time Shen Qingqiu could not tease him, concentrate on listening.

The charm of the lady's eyebrows started, and said: "This person is always with you. You have saved each other's lives."

Hearing this, Shen Qingqiu was confused.

How do you feel that there are none of the girls who meet these conditions?

Ning Yingying? Liu Yanyan?

Don't think, the harem of Luo Glacier, fork out!

Qi Qingyi?

Indeed, the qualifications are a little bit worse than myself, and I first met... What was the situation in the first meeting that I forgot. "Everytime with the side around", this is not very consistent, Shen Qingqiu wants to go to Xianyifeng "usually accompanied by left and right", but there is no thief in the thief, and can not do the ugly thing.

After all, Shen Qingqiu can't imagine the picture of his love and Qi Qingyi's love!

Liu Qingge couldn't help but open the door: "Is there still?"

Shen Qingqiu stunned for a moment, only to find out that Liu Qingge just secretly sneaked on the side, but now he has completely sat down.

When was Liu Juju so interested in gossip?

Mrs. Mermaid said: "The person who is destined to be a fairy is very concerned about others. But once you care about a person, you will be wholehearted."

Liu Qingge thought for a moment, and he looked so solemn and asked: "How is the appearance?"

Shen Qingqiu looked at him silently.

I didn't ask, did you ask?

And direct focus!

Mrs. Meiyin definitely said: "The beauty of first class."

Liu Qingge is uncharacteristic and chasing after him: "Lingli? Talent?"

"The talents are extraordinary, the spirit is strong, and the status is outstanding."

Liu Qingge seems to have shaken his head incredulously and said: "You only said, this person, always with him?"

Mrs. Charm nodded and said: "Maybe experience a short separation, but soon will be able to reunite. And, each time the other party is actively catching up."

Liu Qing's eyes are not beating, and he seems to have been greatly touched. Or use a more appropriate statement: was thundered!

The charm of the lady added another sentence, giving him a fatal blow. She sighed at Shen Qingqiu: "This person is really in love with you."

Liu Qingge stiffened his neck and turned to Shen Qingqiu, revealing a complex expression that could not be described in words. There is no joy or anger, but it seems to be suffering. Shen Qingqiu said strangely: "What happened to your younger brother?"

Liu Qingge is hard to say: "...not allowed."

Shen Qingqiu: "Well?"

Liu Qingge suddenly looked up and firmly said: "She is not allowed!"

Mrs. Charm is not convinced: "Why can you be sure that slaves are so sure?"

To be honest, Shen Qingqiu also feels inaccurate.

What often accompanied him, young and beautiful and distinguished, but also posted him ... a thick end of the male * silk yy sense, yy is not so good! There is no Bai Fumei that meets these conditions at all. Ha ha!

Liu Qingge decisively said: "Nonsense. What is going on! Nothing!"

The masterpiece of the masterpiece was questioned, and the lady of the charm was angry: "You are not his marriage, why not?"

Wait a minute, Huang Gongzi has not come up yet, can you not conflict with this trivial matter? And is this embarrassing party not me?

Liu Qingge has long been impatient, and the other side turned his face and immediately attacked. He slammed his arm and slammed it down. The stone table was split into two halves, and the scorpion was squirted out, and the sword was cut like a knife. The charm of the lady is furious, clapping: "All come out!"

Wait a minute... Why did you fight like this... What the fuse is! I haven't figured out where the turning point is...

Shen Qingqiu's hand is naturally ignored. Seeing the Lady of the Charm and dozens of charms and servants surrounded them, adjusted their expressions and quickly entered the battle. The spiritual power rushed through the shuttle, and the charmed lady blew a sharp whistle.

rub! Don't be so fast! I am not ready yet!

As soon as I heard the master's slogan, all the clothes on the enchantress's maids exploded!

The white flowers, the white flowers and the eyes are all looking like a sea of ??flowers...

Although Shen Qingqiu knows that this charm demon most likes to put the killer of the collective stunned group of magical dance, but does not mean that this shocking picture appears in front of him, he can withstand the visual impact!

He subconsciously closed his eyes, stepped back two steps, and hit the back of Liu Qingge. The charm demons are screaming and lingering, echoing through the cave. If it is a normal man, he has long been lost in his mind, surrendered his sword and surrendered to the gentle township. Shen Qingqiu suddenly found out that Liu Qingge actually disappeared, but still faceless, a sword swept a large piece, bladed blood, killing is not so happy!

The charms of the naked body* showed the original shape, the limbs landed on the ground, the sharp nails clasped in the mud and sand, and the squats sucked the saliva, and the two men marched toward the encirclement and flew back, and they were bounced out by the spiritual power.

Shen Qingqiu really wants to fight seriously. Really. Can't look directly!

There are countless senior predecessors like him who read such a lively group, and it is very difficult to hold it. How did Liu Qingge do nothing? !

The charm of the lady's flower is eclipsed, she did not expect that all of the subordinates together can not be fascinated by the spirit of these two people, lifted the skirt and ran. Shen Qingqiu's subconscious consciousness is to chase, but one can think that the purpose of this trip is to save the son of the Huang's couple, and other men who have been locked up by the charm demon as pets, and they sang to Liu Qing: "The rest are not to be beaten, they are expected to I can't afford the storm. It's important to save people."

Liu Qingge suddenly said: "You don't believe."

Shen Qingqiu is inexplicable: "Hey?"

Liu Qing sang: "The one just! She is a mess!"

Shen Qingqiu said: "Don't be excited. I didn't believe it."

Liu Juju's words and deeds were too abnormal, and Shen Qingqiu couldn't help but look at him. Without two encounters, Liu Qingge caught his eye, and the latter immediately sternly scolded: "Don't look at me!"

The more he said, the more Shen Qingqiu wanted to see him. I saw it at a glance, I don't know if it's mad or what, Liu Qingge's eyes are from the corners of his eyes to the cheeks, and they are fainting with a thin, light red. In the past, the calm and almost indifferent gaze, as if the icy lake was broken into thousands of pieces, swayed back and forth in the eyes.

Shen Qingqiu stared at him and suddenly reached out to catch his veins.

When I hold Liu Qingge's wrist, I feel that his skin temperature is high. Putting the pulse for a while, Shen Qingqi said seriously: "Well, Liu Shidi, you honestly told the brothers, have you doubled with you?"

Liu Qingge: "...you ask what to do."

Shen Qingqiu said: "I just ask. Do you know how to double repair?"

Liu Qingge gasped and gnashed his teeth: "Shen, Qing, Autumn."

Shen Qingqiu said: "Okay. I am changing the question, Liu Shidi, you are now... How do you feel." Can you bear to go down the mountain...

Liu Qing sang: "Not good."

Of course not good.

Even if it is a huge giant, the yin poison of the charm demon, it is also very... bad!

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 87: Fanwai: Zhuzhi word 1

Remember [www.mtlnovel.com] for one second, update fast, no pop-up window, free to read!

*

Zhu Zhilang knew very early that it was a disgusting monster. Even in the southern part of the monsters, it is also called the monster in the monster.

At that time it was not called Zhu Zhilang, and there was no name.

Usually, when you see a half-human and a half snake crawling on the ground, no one will be idle to give it a name. Even with this effort, the demons in southern Xinjiang are more willing to give them two feet, or to tie their tails, to study whether this thing is seven inches or not.

Its daily itinerary is very simple. Climb, find water, climb, find food, climb, and other animal-type demons to bite and fight. Although the meter is not good, but it will not be too weak. On the contrary, not only are the limbs soft and flexible, but the disgusting appearance often allows the opponent to distract from the discomfort during the battle. Therefore, this ugly and difficult thing is extremely unpopular in southern Xinjiang.

*

Tian Haojun looked at it for a while and seriously said: "It's ugly."

The black martial artists who are indifferent to him behind him will certainly not answer. Scorpio Jun does not know who to complain to, repeating: "It's too ugly."

The emphasis of this sentence is too heavy, it shrinks.

However, I always feel that the criticism of this noble aristocrat does not seem to be really disgusting. The latter's eyes have seen it many times, not this one.

Scorpio is half-squatting, staring at it, saying: "Do you remember your mother?"

It shook his head.

Scorpio Jundao: "Hey. Yeah. If I have such a mother, I am afraid I will hope that I will not remember."

It doesn't know what to say.

Of course, even if you know, it can't be said, the snake man's mouth can only make a low-pitched voice.

Scorpio smiled and said: "However, some things should still tell you. Your mother is dead. I am her brother, come to see you at her request."

The Mozu is cold-blooded. For the death of the blood relatives, you can say it lightly, and the fluttering sentence has been taken.

It didn't feel anything, nodded in inertia.

Scorpio seems to be boring. Suddenly said: "Okay. I have completed her wish. These are all your subordinates. From now on, this place is yours."

What he refers to as "subordinates" is the hundreds of black-shouldered martial artists who followed him. Although these things have no mind, they don't think, but they are not afraid of pain, they are not afraid of death, they will not be tired, they will not stop, they can become an invincible army, and they are so casually handed over to a half-human and half-snake monster.

He stood up and patted the dust that did not exist in the hem, and turned and walked away.

The ghost made the difference, it grinds and sways and follows.

Tianzhu Jun turned back and confused: "What are you doing with me?"

The snake man did not dare to move. Scorpio Jun saw it and stepped again, and it began to creep and crawl later. Scorpio is very stunned and strange: "Can you understand me?"

Repeated two or three times, Tian Haojun simply did not care about it, and took care of himself. The snake man clumsily "follows" behind.

*

Scorpio is unique in identity, noble in blood, and unusual in status. Naturally, there are many enemies. Follow along the way, tomorrow, tomorrow, Jun does not need help from others, but it always fights to death.

More times, Tian Haojun could not ignore its existence, and looked at the snake-stained eyes of all the bruises, and commented: "It is still ugly."

The snake man shrunk in injury. Scorpio Jun laughed again: "And it's awkward. It's not very flattering."

All the way to come so long, how difficult it is, it has not retreated, but this time there is almost the impulse to turn away (pa). Who knows, the next moment, Tian Haojun barely touched his heavenly spirit and sighed: "It is ugly and awkward, and can't stand it anymore."

A gentle and singular slow flow smashed through the limbs.

wrong.

Where does it come from?

Soon, the snake man discovered that it was originally deformed on the limbs, and I did not know when to give birth to the complete limbs. Ten fingers, something that used to be exquisite and unreachable in his eyes, is now on his new palm.

This is the body of a young person. About fifteen or six years old, healthy and complete. Tian Haojun removed his hand and reflected a white figure in the dark pupil.

He opened his mouth and wanted to talk. He finally had a human form, but his tongue didn't listen. Just after the opening, a slightly delayed syllable was issued, and the warm liquid was slid out of the eyelids.

*

Although Zhu Zhilang firmly believes that Jun's work is always true, he secretly believes that Jun's brain is not so good.

After getting the acquiescence with Tian Haojun, for a long time, Zhu Zhilang still has no name. Scorpio Jun does not often call on others, and does not need to call his name, so it has been so confusing for several months.

Until one day he wanted to find a collection of poems in his own world, and he did not find the rummaging. He had to ask for help from the individual, and suddenly he remembered that there was an airy nephew in the corner of the study.

However, after a bang, I couldn't think of what to pick. Tianzhu Jun frowned and thought, "Is not asked your name?"

He honestly said: "On the king, there is no name under it."

Scorpio Jundao: "What should I call you?"

He said: "How can you call the hero?"

After that, he went to the bookshelf and took out the collection of poems that had been smothered in the last time, and his hands were presented to the celestial prince.

Tian Haojun was very satisfied. He took the poems and said: "There is no big name without a name. Take one." The head turned over two pages and chose a word. He said, "That is called Zhu Zhijun."

He shook his head.

Scorpio Jundao: "Don't like it?" Hand over the book: "Then pick one yourself."

He candid and laugh, saying: "On the king, the nobles can be called."

Scorpio Jundao: "Small age, pay more attention to it. Then, it is called Zhu Zhilang."

What he does is not very heart-warming. Taking a name, such as a child's play, for the "Zhu Zhilang" born at the moment, this person gave him a life and gave him a name.

Even if he is careless and confused, it is also the person he will go through in his life, and he will die.

As everyone knows, Tian Haojun also pondered, this nephew is not a snake for too many years, the brain is not good. I don't want to scream, I have to call it. If you don't want to be a lord of the lord in southern Xinjiang, you have to come over and ran errands. A good name is not acceptable, you have to drop one.

It's really a brain that doesn't turn.

*

Jun really really likes everything related to people.

Probably think that the Mozu are a group of things that are cold and boring. He is almost alienated and has an almost exaggerated and beautiful imagination.

Whenever you go out, the most you go is the border. Cross the boundary pillar, drink a small glass of wine to listen to a storytelling in a short time, and when you are long, you can't play for a year and a half.

Tian Haojun should not like to be followed. The black martial arts will often send out hundreds of hundreds. However, Zhu Zhilang does not

Speak, and the second does not hinder the East and the West. It will only follow the silence silently. There is no difference between it and the non-existence. Occasionally, it is very convenient to help pay for an account and run a leg. Tianzhujun is not very disgusting.

Even when he met the girl named Su, the two people didn't mind that he was next to them. They confessed directly to him as a snake who couldn't understand the words of humanity.

Only once, Tianzhujun's exit rushed past Zhu Zhilang and used the word "roll". That is one of the most rude words ever said in the pursuit of a gentleman.

Bailu Mountain.

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 88: Fanwai: Chunshan hates the wonderful segment 1+ Luo Shenxiang pits 100 questions

Remember [www.mtlnovel.com] for one second, update fast, no pop-up window, free to read!

Questionnaire interview object: Luo Binghe x Shen Qingqiu

Moderator: Flying to the sky

Questionnaire provider: system

A mission was issued to the system that flew to the sky.

A weird questionnaire.

The whole questionnaire does not know what to investigate, and the more the problem is, the more unsatisfactory the problem is.

However, if he is unsightly, he will have to score points instead? !

After abandoning (not a few pounds or two) of dignity and pleading for Shen Da, Shen Qingqiu finally made it difficult for him to promise him to raise the big one. No, he raised the apprentice to complete the questionnaire.

So, the following is the actual situation of the aircraft.

Shang Qinghua: "What is your name?"

Luo Glacier just heard this problem when he sat down. He looked at his brow and was not pleased: "I don't even know the name, what else?"

Shang Qinghua: "What is your age?"

... To tell the truth, Shen Qingqiu really does not know the specific age of this body. He rushed to Tsinghua and looked up: "You shouldn't be more clear?"

Shang Qinghua turned his brush and his heart. He didn't think about this question. It was better than random, so he made two numbers in a random picture.

Shang Qinghua: "What is your gender?"

There were three mentally handicapped questions in the opening ceremony. Luo Binghe had dismissed the answer, and Shen Qingqiu could not bear it: "It was divided into the green Dingding pure love channel. What do you say?"

Shang Qinghua silently crossed out more than 30 similar nonsense questions behind the questionnaire and asked again: "What is your personality?"

Shen Qingqiu thought for a moment and said, "Okay."

Luobing River Road: "I don't know."

Shang Qinghua: "What about the other person's personality?"

Shen Qingqiu counts one by one: "Love crying, girl heart, love brain, middle two sick, greasy and sticky."

The water in the eyes of Luo Binghe flickered, it seems to be dismissed, a little hurt, or he answered the question: "The character of Shizun is of course the best. It is gentle and powerful, and considerate."

Shen Qingqiu: "..."

Suddenly a little embarrassed, what happened!

He coughed twice and changed his mouth: "This kid's character is actually pretty good. There is a special advantage especially rare. Obedient, this is enough."

Luo Binghe cheeks halo.

Shang Qinghua is dry: "When did the two meet? Where is it?"

He knows the answer to this question!

Luo Binghe Road: "The first time I met the Master, it was just after the entrance examination of the Cangwu Mountain School..."

Shen Qingqiu was not very comfortable. At that time, Luobing met not with him, but with original goods. Moreover, it was not a good memory.

He shook his head: "Over, too!"

Shang Qinghua: "Is the first impression of the other party?"

Luo Binghe continued to recall, fluttering in the air: "The immortal who is tall and unreachable."

Shen Qingqiu honestly said: "A small steamed buns." Still a handsome guy.

Shang Qinghua: "Who do you like each other?"

Shen Qingqiu's kindness and kindness: "Enough to listen."

Luo Bingjiao: "I like all the teachers."

Shang Qinghua: "What do you hate?"

Luo Binghe decisively said: "No."

Shen Qingqiu saw that he was so arrogant that he was so moved, and he was very moved. He also said: "No."

If you really said something that you hate, let him cry out in front of an outsider, then you can lose an adult...

Shang Qinghua: "How do you call each other?"

The Luobing River is so boring, and turned to say: "Master, these problems are really inexplicable. What are we doing here?"

Shen Qingqiu calmly said: "Glacier. Just go through the scene. Just save your uncle."

Shang Qinghua: "What do you want the other person to call you?"

Luo Binghe blushed.

Shen Qingqiu was so shy when he saw him, and there was an unpredictable feeling in his heart. He said: "Over! Have passed!"

Shang Qinghua sees a point of blast, and starts to say: "What have you passed? Every question has been passed, and there is nothing to ask. Ice brother... I will tell you and say it!"

Luo Binghe took a look at Shen Qingqiu, whispered: "Like the usual husband and wife called each other."

Shang Qinghua immediately said: "Shen Da, ice... The teacher wants to hear you call Xiang Gong, you heard no?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "You shut up."

Shang Qinghua: "If you use animal metaphors, do you think each other is?"

The Luobing River does not think about it: "Linlin White Crane."

Shen Qingqiu said: "Animals can't think of it. Plants are there. Black lotus."

Luo Binghe does not understand: "Master, is the lotus also black?"

Shang Qinghua: "If you want to give each other a gift, you will choose? What gift do you want?"

Luobing River Road: "As long as the Master speaks, I will offer anything."

Shen Qingqiu honestly said: "It seems that there is nothing special to want."

As the head of a peak, there is really nothing that is hard to get. Think about it this way, there is a sense of waste sitting in Jinshan.

Luo Binghe Road: "Then I want to respect the Master, I will stay with me for three days."

Shang Qinghua licked the tip of the pen and muttered: "Why don't you just stay with you forever?"

Luo Binghe shook his head: "The Master will be unhappy."

Seeing him stunned*, like a sorrowful woman, Shang Qinghua is stunned, but Shen Qingqiu is very calm: "You, this child, are thinking again, and it will be unhappy for the teacher."

Shang Qinghua: "To what extent has your relationship progressed?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "All that has been done, and what should not be done."

Luo Binghe pleaded: "Why should there be something to do? Does the Master think that we... shouldn't it be done?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "No. If you really shouldn't do it, the teacher won't let you do it."

Shang Qinghua: "Where are the first date of the two?"

Luobing River Road: "The Magic Flower Palace Dungeon."

Shang Qinghua: "..."

Shen Qingqiu: "..."

Ice brother, do you call that date? !

Shang Qinghua: "How was the atmosphere of the two at that time?"

Luo Binghe: "Not very good."

Isn't it a way to describe it with "not too good"?

Shang Qinghua: "Where is the location of frequent appointments?"

Shen Qingqiu held his chin with one hand: "Open your eyes and see him. Close your eyes and see him. Isn't this all the time?"

Luo Glacier carefully said: "Is the Master respected?"

Shen Qingqiu touched his back and said: "No. You just think much."

Shang Qinghua's heart, with Ice Brother, is not right, with the ice girl, really fucking!

This is only a few questions, Shen Da has smashed him three times! This blx is broken and sticky, when is it a head!

Annoyed!

Shen Qingqiu is like a kindergarten teacher with children!

Shang Qinghua: "Which party will confess first?"

Luo Binghe: "I."

Shen Qingqiu: "Of course it is him."

Shang Qinghua: "What will the other party do to make you feel nothing?"

Shen Qingqiu's hand is helpless: "He can't help if he cries."

Luo Binghe: "I am angry when I am angry."

Shang Qinghua snorted, shaking his legs, and remembering the heart in his heart: it was exactly the same as the kindergarten children and kindergarten teachers!

Shang Qinghua: "What makes you feel the heartbeat is the best when you are together?"

Luo Binghe said seriously: "When you touch your head, teach me."

Shen Qingqiu said: "Hey, when tears are asking me for something."

Luo Binghe continued: "I still have you, when I beat me..."

He was so intoxicated that Shen Qingqiu seemed to be used to it early.

Shang Qinghua silently added a note next to the name of Luo Binghe: the sickness of the disease.

Shang Qinghua: "Have you ever lied to each other? Are you good at lying?"

Just after asking this question, he wrote the three words "lie" in the confidence behind the name of Luobing.

Luobing River Road: "Yes. But it will never be!"

Shang Qinghua: "Have you ever quarreled? What kind of quarrels are there?"

Shen Qingqiu sighed: "There is a lot of noise. I don't know what it is for."

Luo Binghe said: "What are you doing with these questions? You are not happy with the teacher."

Shang Qinghua's booth: "Quiet me."

Shang Qinghua: "How is it better afterwards?"

Shen Qingqiu waved: "Hey save the world!"

Shang Qinghua: "Is the relationship between the two recognized or confidential?"

Shen Qingqiu asked: "Have you heard of Chunshan hate?"

The next question, all the way to the lower limit rushed. Shang Qinghua cleared the scorpion: "Is the attacker or the recipient?"

Luo Binghe does not understand: "What do you mean?"

He really doesn't understand, Shen Qingqiu is pretending not to understand, shaking his head: "Who knows what it means, has passed."

Shang Qinghua: "Why is this decided?"

Shen Qingqiu thought for a moment: "I don't know, it's so inexplicable. Probably... look at him poorly?"

Luo Binghe wondered: "I still don't know what to ask."

Shen Qingqiu patted his head and said: "It doesn't matter if you don't understand. Anyway, you don't suffer."

Shang Qinghua: "What is the location of the first skin pro?"

Shen Qingqiu just wants to answer, Luo Binghe rushed: "Qing Jingfeng."

Shen Qingqiu: "Buried..."

Luo Binghe once again screamed: "Qing Jingfeng, bamboo house."

Shen Qingqiu thought, well, Luo Binghe will not recognize the first failure. Qing Jingfeng is quiet and clear, there is nothing to fight for, how to answer with him, does not correct.

Shang Qinghua: "What was the impression at the time?"

Shen Qingqiu does not say anything.

If you tell the truth, then there are only three words: "pain and pain", too much in front of others.

Luo Binghe was frustrated: "The teacher is very good. But I am useless."

Shang Qinghua: "In the morning of the first night, what is your first sentence?"

Luo Binghe: "Master, breakfast is done."

Shen Qingqiu: "Don't say anything, put on your clothes first!"

Shang Qinghua: "How many times is the same room per month?"

Shen Qingqiu thought: "Who is such a thing so busy? Also, why has the problem been developing in a very strange direction?"

Luo Binghe seriously said: "Absolutely count, three days and one night. If the teacher is happy, occasionally willing to let me touch it once in two days."

Shang Qinghua bite the pen, and brushed the record and said: "This is not scientific... According to my setting, it should be no problem from the beginning of the month to the end of the month."

Shang Qinghua: "In general, what is the location of the skin?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "He has a obsession with the bamboo house."

Luo Binghe smiled and nodded: "Yeah."

Shang Qinghua: "What is the [?] place you want to try?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "Where to go, do not change, what place to change."

Luo Binghe calmly said: "Hundreds of peaks."

Silence around.

Luo Binghe calmly said: "Hundreds of battles show the battlefield."

Shen Qingqiu = mouth =: "... lying trough?!"

Shang Qinghua: Don't be desperate or shameless! ?

Shang Qinghua: "What are the two people's appointments when they are [?]"

Luo Binghe: "You must tell me if you are hurt. Certainly!"

Shen Qingqiu: "Don't cry!"

Shang Qinghua: "I said, have you made a mistake in the meaning of the word "contract"?"

Shang Qinghua: "If you don't get the heart, you have to get at least the idea of ??*, do you agree or disagree?"

Shen Qingqiu disagreed: "Luther...the idea of ??the loser."

Luobing River Road: "No heart, what to use."

Shang Qinghua is so sad: Luo Binghe is in his pen, obviously it is a peerless horse that only pursues meat. The strong sister [??] definitely has two digits...

He knows that in this strange world, Luo Glacier became the foundation, but how did he step by step and fall to this point!

Shang Qinghua: "If the other party is raped by the mob, what do you do?"

This question is too surreal.

Shen Qingqiu was speechless for a long while, saying: "Who can't think of it, he will **** him..."

Is it not possible to find a good way to die when you are looking for death?

Luo Binghe gathered his sleeves, and slowly said: "Become a man, throw it into the abyss, and then think of other ways, and slowly concoct to death."

Shang Qinghua: "If a good friend tells you that I am lonely, so only this evening, please... and ask for a skin kiss, will you?"

Luo Binghe said indifferently: "I don't have friends who don't know shame. I don't need friends."

Shen Qingqiu bowed his head and scraped the tea, and took a sip. "I don't have it."

Luo Binghe suspected: "Is it? Liu... Uncle Shi will not do this kind of thing?"

The tea sprayed on the ground.

Shang Qinghua returned with a clean dress and continued to ask questions.

"Do you think you are good at sex? What about the other party?"

Shen Qingqiu, hehe laughed. Luo Binghe is sobbing. Shen Qingqiu saw him in such a cloud, and he was unspeakable. He was pity in his heart and turned to Shang Qinghua. He said: "Which pot does not open? Which pot?"

Shang Qinghua's ears: "I'm blaming me anyway."

Shang Qinghua: "Is there an interest in ??"

Luo Binghe: "What is that? Master, why do I not understand more and more things?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "Hey. Just ask you, I don't like me to beat you, I don't like me to marry you, or I use a needle to tie it, use a hot iron, you have no feeling."

Luo Binghe was a little shy, softly said: "It is both the teacher and the disciple, how can the disciples not like it."

Shang Qinghua was amazed, and he wrote a pen: "Luobing is very interested in ? ?!"

Shang Qinghua: "What is more painful in the house?"

Luo Binghe: "Too small."

Shen Qingqiu: "It's too big."

Shang Qinghua secretly swears that a teacher and a teacher are shameless, and write a pen: "Take your own understanding!"

Shang Qinghua: "Is there something that the recipient has taken the initiative to seduce?"

Shen Qingqiu pointed to himself: "I? Is it like that kind of person?"

Shang Qinghua muttered: "It's hard to say. Actually, you look straight too..."

Shang Qinghua: "Where do you like to be kissed by the other side?"

Luo Binghe: "Forehead, fingers, lips, all places."

Shen Qingqiu said helplessly: "Actually... this child will not kiss, only bite."

Shang Qinghua: "What is the best way to please each other in [?]"

Shen Qingqiu said: "Is he boasting progress?"

Luo Binghe: "Don't cry."

Shang Qinghua's pen is like a wind, and the absent-mindedness adds a sentence: "Shen's request is really low."

Shang Qinghua: "What would you think of at that time?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "Who is this questionnaire? Is there any experience? At that time, what else can you think of in addition to a blank in your mind!"

Shang Qinghua: "Would you take off your clothes or help each other?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "Let him come, I don't have a few clothes to wear."

Luo Binghe argued: "Master, at that time, how can I still control the power?"

Shang Qinghua: "How many times a night?"

Shen Qingqiu said with a headache: "How many times? Who is really counting this thing?"

Shang Qinghua turned a page and still has to ask again. Luo Binghe, who has long lost patience, sneered: "I really want to know, count today, go back and tell Shang... Uncle, don't do it!"

Luo Binghe really is an action faction, saying that the number is counted, Shang Qinghua has not yet reacted. He has picked up Shen Qingqiu and said: "I will not be accompanied!" The door is coming out, the mountains and rivers are strong, the wind is blowing into the room, and he just wrote it. A stack of questionnaires was blown to the ground.

Shang Qinghua's mouth twitched, and he squatted down, licking a few, half awkward, and suddenly smashed.

"Shen big... mission... I haven't asked... The system won't give me some time so soon!"

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 89: Fanwai: Fighting the Adventures 2

Remember [www.mtlnovel.com] for one second, update fast, no pop-up window, free to read!

10#

Does anyone like Yuezhangmen, the most like warm oil attack, hey, drifting silently.

11#

Not interesting. Worth less written than "Xianx XX Battle", it is far worse. That is the real revision of the text.

12#

Is stepped on a handful of one is very cool, huh, huh.

13#

9l's cucumber brother to the big poisonous grass to play so many words is definitely true love.

14#

Reply 13l, hehe did not dare to accept, the original sentence is returned to you. Is it ridiculous to jump on other books on the arrogant book? Do you want to turn over the record and look for a screenshot?

15#

Reply 10l: Does anyone like Yuezhangmen, hey, drifting silently.

Grab the **** the tenth floor! Is it a sister? ! I also like the master! I like it! ?\\(?? ?)/? No bottom line, what can't be more cute! (w`) It's a pity that

the younger brother who died like this is too thorough...

16#

Shen Qingqiu does not explain 10086! My day 151 actually sprouted this kind of scum.

I always feel that it is a pity that the death of the peak of the battle is so good, so that the natural rot of the aircraft chicory must be very su.

17#

The information on the above floors is very large. I want to say that [Tianlei is rolling] Is the forum invaded by strange people?

18#[Peaceless Cucumber]

Upstairs egg set. There are quite a few sisters in this forum.

19#

The Cucumber brother is of course true love, but there is no fierce book in the book. Not vicious enough, bad reviews.

20#

The arrogant powder has been fired again, and you can see this book everywhere, and it is disgusting. The level of this book simply cannot afford this fire, saying that the plane did not ask the water army, I did not believe it.

twenty one#

Reply 41: Who is sb upstairs? The quality is really low.

Jokes, primary school students who love to watch such a rotten book are also very interested in talking about quality. No one has a low quality.

twenty two#

Because one or two people opened the map cannon is also drunk. See also 20l speculation, let alone you only look at the amount of aircraft updates, every day more than a million words burst over 25,000, a few people can do it. Well, quality issues are put aside first.

twenty three#

Written the ice brother x people scum sinking _ (: 3) ?) _ do not know if anyone wants to see. Meng on the cold cp seems to have a good pain in the Arctic, looking for cp in the end of the text, I am also dead.

twenty four#

Write a girl's sister, don't go! Is it the eighth letter? ! begging!

25#

The author is too short to write emotional lines, it is better not to write. I think Luo Binghe has no feelings about which wife, only use it.

26#

It's okay for the girl to accept it all, and it doesn't matter if the relationship is the same.

26#[Peaceless Cucumber]

Joking on the 25th floor, do you let the plane not write the harem? Two-thirds of the book is gone.

.....

.....

.....

To the sky, the chicory swayed the legs and stirred the noodles. While gently rolling the mouse wheel, browsing the post, the eyes automatically added a layer of highlighting to the familiar id of the peerless cucumber.

The famous cucumber brother often squirts in his book review area, but the subscription and reminder have never been less, so he suspected that this person is a shake.

Cucumber brother roared in the book review area, giving him the feeling that it is like a woman married a disappointing husband, who is as violent as a big aunt every day, and wants to ride on his neck and shake his neck, love and hate the side. Spitting on your lips. While I can't help myself, I hate "Why can't I control the hand of reading!"

"The mouth is just upright!"

The aircraft chicory was conclusive, hahahaha, and the computer table was laughing.

This shot is incredible, the noodles dumped, splashed his hard-working heart-loving keyboard face, the spicy soup blew a thousand miles, the plane was shocked, Huo Ran picked up and quickly rescued, he was too high, his ankle went to the terminal block, notebook I flashed a black screen.

After a series of sorrowful chain reactions, the plane was white.

Fffffff!

He brushed the forum side code word document and opened the trough will not be scrapped like this. Today's update has already smashed 8000!

He subconsciously flew to the side of the wiring board and picked up the socket and inserted it into the jack.

I will see what it means to be "the body is overpowered for nine days."

*

*

*

"What do you think of this idiot! Don't work yet!"

The chicory of the plane slammed out and spit out the dog's tail grass in the mouth.

In his heart, a certain brother of An Dingfeng, who is guilty of fierceness, is more than a thousand middle fingers with a thousand words starting with f, turning his head and smiling like a flower, squinting his face and screaming up and forth: "Come on!"

x Brothers shouted: "I know that I am lazy!"

Shang Qinghua, a 17-year-old older foreigner, was slow to follow the big forces to unload the cargo on the dock and look around.

Yes, flying chicory became Shang Qinghua.

His hand-written horseman's wretched villain, sinister spy, a lifetime of hard work for Mo Beijun to work, and finally used by the ruthless boss to throw away the cannon fodder logistics Shang Shanghua.

No, at this time, he is still a foreign disciple who can be oppressed by everyone on the Anding Peak. He is not a chief disciple and has not changed his name to the Qing Dynasty.

Anding Peak itself is a very unyielding peak. The peak owner himself is like the director of the housekeeping service center. He is guilty of grievances; even with his disciples, it is like a free hourly worker, but also aggrieved; outside disciples, not to mention, the lowest food chain End, the grievances of the shackles. Everyone is very angry, and the qualifications of old bullying are shallow and common.

Shang Qinghua occasionally has a belly, waiting for Laozi to sit on the peak of the Lord, you see me not... Hey!

However, this delusion was quickly annihilated by himself.

Think about it, sit on the peak of the peak = there is support for the devil = Mo Beijun is the boss = the final outcome: thrown by the boss is not good

to die

Obviously, not cost-effective!

If he can follow the wishes of Shang Qinghua, he will take a roll of clothes and rush to the Cangshan Mountain School, fleeing the realm of cultivation and heading for the free life of the poor. Just because he used to write a bunch of information (such as how to make soap, glass, and abacus) through the stallion, he believes that he can live a small life and live a good life!

But as long as he thinks together -

[Illegal rules, deduct points. ?

It's not enough to wear the kind of horses written by myself. Why is it not the protagonist?

It's not the protagonist, why is there a system of damn!

Everything blames the person who posted it, no harm, no harm! There is that peerless cucumber!

Shang Qinghua put a box of heavy books on the boat on the board, set the horse, and still swear by hate.

These small things, in the repair of the text, as usual, should be done with a wave of arms. To put it bluntly, you must blame yourself, you can't die, you can write low-devil settings, you have to work hard, and you still have to hang yourself.

Well, in fact, what he really wants to say is: Qing Jingfeng really **** people!

It is their best to come! You said that the fairy sisters and sisters who helped Xianfeng's sisters were transporting clothes or something. The tiredness was tired, but the heart was so crisp. Bitter on the body, sweet in my heart. What is the matter for the quieter peak when the porter? !

Every time you purchase, a few hundred pounds of books and hundreds of pounds, let them take down the mountains of the stable peaks, and then send them to the peak. They are good, the **** does not leave the stool, the fingers do not leave the string, sit and wait for delivery.

High cold your brother-in-law, have the ability to go down the mountain yourself!

The rest of the foreign disciples are also complaining: "The quiet disciples of the Qingfeng peaks look down on our stable peaks, and we have to give them back to be a cow."

Some people are uncomfortable: "Especially Shen Qingqiu, too much to take things seriously, eyes grow on the top of his head."

"It's a little bit of a good name, and it's too arrogant."

"Oh, he even dared to provoke the chief of the hundred wars, Liu Shidi, who will put our unnamed paws in their eyes."

"The temper of the hundred wars, Liu Qingge that temper, did not kill him?"

"Where can you, when you are a Yue brother, you will not look at it? If he is there, Liu Shidi will not kill Shen Qingqiu."

A foreigner who is also over-aged to go to Cangwu Mountain is sour and slick: "I don't know how this Shen Qingqiu was a half-way monk, how was he selected as the chief disciple. He said that he had a good relationship with Yue brother, but he did not see him go to the dome. Feng, seeing Yue's brother is also a fake face of a false high; saying that they are not good, not like."

Shang Qinghua is silent and flustered.

Ugh! I want to gossip! ! ! I really want to set me up, but the plot outline of the dead belly is a look at you! ! ! No one is more aware of these old things than the giants! ! !

The break of the line of people's grievances, the more they say, the more angry they are, the more they hate each other, and they don't know who they are quarreling with. Shang Qinghua shrank and drove, and when he was talked, he made a haha ??and mixed, and cautiously did not insert a word.

Don't look at the enthusiasm that they are now vomiting and vomiting. In the future, they will secretly give up the people who complained today. Greedy for a moment, when the time was hit by a small report, the disciples of the other peaks stared at you, can not eat and walk.

After the rain, the road was pitted, the wheels ran over, and the east swayed. In a slanting, the system "?" prompts:

[Task, preparation. ?

When Shang Qinghua heard it, his face became a chrysanthemum.

He lost his smile: "System brother, is the information you posted every time, is it short and a bit boring? You are clear about what tasks? How to prepare? Prepare a slap? Well, give a hint, can't you?"

The system is rich: [You know. ?

Shang Qinghua: "..."

I don't understand!

At this moment, when Kara clicked, the board suddenly did not move, as if something was stuck on the ground.

The disciples and brothers of the outer door and the followers followed the upside down, and they turned to the west. They were originally angry. They immediately roared and said: "Idiot! Don't catch a car! Go, stop, do!"

Shang Qinghua didn't know why he suddenly got stuck. He jumped out of the car and looked at it. He was scared to death.

The reason why the wheel couldn't move was because it got stuck in the puddles on the ground, the water in the small pit was frozen, and the wooden wheel was frozen.

In the air around, the invisible cold is raging.

The winter is cold, and the heart of Shang Qinghua is colder. He stared at him.

A shadow of a black cloak is slowly coming face to face. The figure is tall and tall, and it is a young figure.

System: [current anger of the other party: 500. Mission goal: to survive. ?

[The prompt is over, I wish you good luck. ?

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 90: Fanwai: Honeymoon Travel (Honeymoon Runner)

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After Qing Jingfeng hid the demon king Luo Linghe for more than a dozen days, the disciples finally could not be harassed, and begged Shen Qingqiu to take this person to "temporarily avoid the limelight."

Ning Yingying said: "Master, I hate the hundred battle peaks. I hate hate and hate! They are all rude, the mountain gate has been trampled several times!"

Mingfan complained with tears: "Shi Zun... This is really not what I said! The disciple swears, you believe me!" He glanced at Luo Binghe and suggested: "If you want to put Luo Shidi Go out and talk to them for a few games. If you have enough, they won't harass the quiet peak!"

Luo Binghe did not move in the wind, and said coldly: "I don't have much time to talk about the business with the teacher, and I will exchange ideas with the wild monkeys."

Shen Qingqiu swayed the ground and said nothing.

What you call "negotiating the right thing" is to study the new dishes, to clean the tableware, tables and chairs of the bamboo house, and to sell the occasions without any occasion...

Mingfan had a nose and a tear, and said: "Master respect - you can do well - Anding Feng's already unwilling to help us to repair the mountain gate, every time the disciples go up and down the mountain hundreds of miles away from their pockets. ——"

Shen Qingqiu was overwhelmed by him.

In the end, in the resentment of Mingfan's thousand graces and Ning Yingying's resentment, she finally made a good deed of mercy and moved away from Qing Jingfeng.

Therefore, his old man is very depressed.

Desperate, what is this ghost world!

The younger brother indulges his hand (...) to hit the door of the brother, and he will not pay for it after the fight;

The brothers suffered economic losses. The department looking for the younger brother b requested the use of public funds, and the younger brother b refused to approve them;

The disciple not only did not have the selfless spirit of collective dedication, but instead forced the master to go down the mountain.

Really reversed!

Luo Glacier is very happy. As long as he sticks to Shen Qingqiu, he goes everywhere. There is no group of unsightly people swaying around every day, but he is more comfortable.

He took Shen Qingqiu's arm and said with joy: "Master, where are we going next?"

Shen Qingqiu looked down at his posture in his arms and couldn't bear to look straight.

Really... more girls.

The two little girls who are taking off the mushrooms are holding their hands together and going out to the door ('?')?('?`)?

Shen Qingqiu's artificial thunder was made for himself. He asked: "Do you have a place to go?"

Luo Binghe thought for a moment and said: "It is better to go to the place we have been to before, what it is like now."

So, the two came to the first stop after being "caught off" the Cangwu faction, Shuanghucheng.

Originally Yu Jian came out, less than a musk can be reached, Luo Binghe did not know what to think carefully, must take him to the carriage.

Sitting and sitting, Shen Qingqiu does not matter. Who knows, after the two got on the bus, Luo Binghe always used the kind of (self-conceived good) to look forward to shy eyes staring at him.

The space inside the carriage is not big, Shen Qingqiu avoids it, and his hot eyes are staring at the creeps.

rub.

Is this...I want to play the car shock?

I don't have to think about it, I won't accept it for you!

Really reversed!

Luo Binghe stared at him for a long while, seeing that he had no special indications, apparently did not know what to do, slowly lowered his head.

He was right at the finger, a little lost: "Master... Don't you remember?"

Shen Qingqiu sadly found that his daily psychological life can basically start with six little points.

He said: "Remember? Remember what?"

Luo Binghe stunned: "At the beginning, Shi Zun took Qing Jingfeng, a group of disciples went down the mountain to practice, let me and the teacher share the same thing..."

So far away from the old things, Luo Binghe actually remembers so clearly!

Shen Qingqiu has forgotten seven seven eight eight.

Luo Binghe sighed: "I really don't remember."

In contrast, Shen Qingqiu can not help but guilty, recruited to wave, let Luo Binghe come over, lick his face, it is to eat a small piece of sugar, said: "Master respect for a moment to forget, can not live."

Luo Binghe ate sugar, satisfied, and his lips were tilted up. "Well. Master is good to me, far more than that, how can I remember them one by one."

.....

Don't take such a loving kindness to his father, he really just can't remember it, can't afford this aura! ! !

Shuanghucheng Chengmen Avenue.

The two were very popular and swayed on the street. In the dazzling array of vendors on both sides, the banner of a flowering branch is swaying in the wind. Shen Qingqiu was attracted by it, his eyes moved down, and he moved to the face of his stall seller. The original smile of "there is no need to appear as if the gentleness is gentle and alienated" is a deadlock. .

Luo Qihe He was sharp and immediately said: "How, Master, who knows?"

A small table that is crowded with people is like a stall of the rivers and lakes fortune tellers. Sitting behind the table, a beautiful girl, a variety of styles, a dagger, a hair, and Shen Qingqiu, a face-to-face, as if to swallow a pound of arsenic.

I can turn my eyes and turn to the face of Luo Binghe. The love of this look immediately surpassed everything. Immediately, the eyes released the bright light, and actively greeted: "The immortal teacher does not come innocent!"

Shen Qingqiu said: "I haven't seen you for a long time. The lady's style is better than the past."

That beautiful girl is the charm of the lady. She waved away the stunned male guests at the small table, made room for a smile, and smiled: "The fairy is now full of spring breeze, how? The last time the slaves said, is it fulfilled?"

Luo Binghe blinked at the eye, and said: "Master, you and the lady, it seems that the relationship is not shallow."

Although he smiled, Shen Qingqiu heard that his teeth were sour.

Speaking of it, Luo Binghe and Mrs. Meiyin, originally supposed to be 419 countless times a pair of dogs and men, now they are sitting incomparably incomparably, yin and yang, each saying, this picture is really... very strange.

He smiled and said: "It's very shallow. It's very shallow. After a long time, I don't want to see you again. The lady actually started this kind of business in Shuanghu City."

Mrs. Meiyin said: "This is not all thanks to the immortal teacher who came to visit the slaves with you last time."

Luo Binghe suddenly said: "Which immortal teacher?"

Shen Qingqiu smiled for the second time.

Mrs. Meiyin complained with resentment: "I don't want to blame the number of people behind the slaves. I was so eager to entertain, how can I be half-heartedly treated by two immortals, that one is good, and when I come up, I will collapse the slaves and half a cave. I walked half a sister. Later, I met again and again, and half of the thin face did not stay. The slaves had been mixed for so many years. It was the first time I saw such a ruthless man. I didn't understand the gentleness of the wind and the moon, only knowing to shout and kill. spit!"

You are being smashed, Liu Qingge. You are actually smashed!

This kind of violent behavior, only who can do it, Luo Binghe still has nothing to understand, looking at him: "Master, is Liu ... Shi Shu? When did you and he alone?"

Seeing that his forehead had blue veins and faint beating, Shen Qingqiu coughed: "That is all during your absence..."

Luo Binghe squeezed his palms and said: "Whether the Master can tell the disciples specifically, you, Liu... Uncle, and this beautifully beautiful charm, get together, and all done. What?"

Shen Qingqiu, he is already a light-skilled road, the steps are as follows: 1 calmly said: "It's not as beautiful as you are." 2 Before the enchanting smile of Mrs., I promised: "I really don't do anything."

Mrs. Meiyin is still not enough to add fuel to the fire. She said to the side: "Although I left a charm of the enchanted enchantment before the departure, it is not a big deal because of the coldness and coldness of that place. ""

What is the charm of the charm of the demon, listen to the name will know.

The medicine in spring!

The Luobing River is discolored: "What have you done?"

... heaven and earth conscience, really nothing!

There is no such thing as a gang!

On that day, after confirming that Liu Qing's song was in the charm of the demon, Shen Qingqiu made a decisive decision.

He said: "Yu Shidi, you are cheering. The brothers have to go ahead!"

Liu Qingge grabbed his neck and collar, and screamed: "What oil? What's the matter?!"

Shen Qingqiu looked back and took a jump.

If you say that Liu Qingge's face is just a red-faced face, now it's a fire and a cloud, and the blushing neck can scare the individual.

He is busy: "Don't be impulsive! Liu Shidi! You are calm! You are meditating here. The brothers will go out and let them go out of the yellow son. Come back and look for you again. You can rest assured that I will never come back during this time. You I can do anything I want, and no second person knows."

He said that he would walk away, and Liu Qingge slammed his hand like a fine steel claw on his shoulder: "What are you running!"

Mom, this is still wrapped up!

Liu Shidi, Liu Fengzhu, brother! I want to avoid it and give yourself time and space to solve it.

Don't tell me you don't even understand this suggestion!

White has lived for so many years!

Let's go to my mind! ?

Shen Qingqiu said: "There is no use for the brothers to stay here."

Liu Qingge sneered: "You give me a meal, let me vent my anger, very useful!"

This is not something that can be done for a meal. Shen Qingqiu said: "Teacher, why are you so violent, do not let the charm poison control the mind."

Liu Qingge's handsome face is red and white, like he is panicked, and he doesn't know what to do. He stunned Shen Qingqiu and just let go.

Shen Qingqiu looked at him with such a pitiful look. He thought that the violent group of the hundred wars peaks only knows how to fight and kill. Everyone is fascinated by the practice. Liu Qingge grows up in this tradition. In this respect, it may be really mentally retarded. Such as, even how do you know, I feel deeply sympathy.

Speaking of monks, Shen Qingqiu is a good hand, not in chaos: "Liu Shidi, come and come, you still remember, how did you know me?"

Of course, the original text did not elaborate on how the two cannon fodders were tied together. Shen Qingqiu's eastward pull was nothing more than to divert his attention.

If it is normal, Liu Qingge is certainly not so good, but now he is pulled, and even faint can still hold it, and while walking, bite his teeth: "Remember. Twelve peaks test the sword, I hit you!"

Shen Qingqiu: "..."

?

It turned out that I didn't know each other.

Was it because Liu Qing song had beaten him and played very well, so I just asked myself to stay and give him a venting anger?

Shen Qingqiu "Oh" gave a voice and led him to the depths of the cave. He asked, "Would I call back later?"

Liu Qingge burned so badly that he did not forget to add a conceited "?: "How is it possible?"

well.

Shen Qingqiu put his hand on his shoulder and patted it: "The brother is going to get it back now."

then--

Liu Qingge was plunged into the bathing pool of the lady with the rose petals.

"that's it?"

"that's it."

Mrs. Mermaid bit her nails and hate: "The rose pool of the slave..."

*

Chen Zhai.

Since I came to Shuanghu City, I naturally have to find something to do. It is rare to kill anything for the people. Inquired about it, actually it was a strange thing in Chen Zhaifu. In the past, the wicked skin of the devil, the lord, loved the butterfly, and the house was hidden in the house. After being killed on the spot, the room she had lived in had been unsafe, and the night and night heard the ghosts and wows, which made people feel scared and unsettled for many years.

Chen is outside the age of ancient times, white hair is still green, still ambition. A few years ago, he was very good at supporting him. He was only a butterfly, but now he is one left and one right. The heart of loving women is not weakened by the fact that the skinning demon has been lurking around.

The old man is old, but his memory is not weak. He also saw Shen Qingqiu yelling "Shen Xianshi".

The "Shen Xian Shi" is as cold as the year. When I asked the son around me, I finally took a slightly pretentive corner. Wen Wen answered: "It was my little apprentice."

Master Chen laughed: "No wonder it seems that the eyebrows are familiar. Now that I saw the immortal and the apostles, I was shocked that it has been so many years."

When I am chilling, I naturally hand it over to the Luo Binghe, which is the role of the young secretary. Shen Qingqiu is happy to stand by and shut up.

Seeing the cool and arrogant Lord of the Devil, Luo Bing, patiently, seems to be a close-knit little cotton jacket, Shen Qingqiu is inevitably fluttering, feeling good, watching his eyes can not help but more loving. And Luo Binghe said that he would come back to see him in two sentences. If this eye is moved, he will not turn back. So, a pair of apprentices began to "brow-eyed" in front of outsiders...

For a long while, Shen Qingqiu suddenly woke up.

What a slap in the face!

On the way to the wing, Luo Binghe always wanted to take his hand. Shen Qingqiu came to scruple others, but he came to have a heart to tease him. If you are a self-cultivator or a demon person, whoever sees this pair of masters and apprentices to take the door to the game, (da) hit (qing) (ma) (qiao), Made out of nowhere, not vomiting three liters.

In the legendary haunted room, no one dared to approach, the natural scene was very, Luo Luohe saw that there was no one at all, and immediately stuck up, grinding and licking his waist from behind, resting his chin on his shoulder, complaining resentfully: "Master, I am very uncomfortable in my heart."

The yard was still the yard of the year, and it did not change at all, but it was quite yin. Shen Qingqiu listened while listening, and snorted in the nose, indicating that he knew.

Since the two started to fool together (...), Luo Binghe must not be uncomfortable for three or fifty times a day. If you say two more words to others, he will feel uncomfortable. If you eat two chopsticks, he will feel uncomfortable. It is also uncomfortable to take a bath and take a small bath. It is also uncomfortable for him to suffer from eating beans. Hey, it's coming, and it's gone.

"The disciples are swaying in the abyss, but the master is in the beautiful land, and the other men hang around the flower pond..."

What kind of ghost is "other man", can you say that your colleague or the same door can't? !

And what a ghost is in the "flowing flower pool". One person in the wild mountain ridges of the group dances, the other person has fallen into the cold puddle, what kind of thing is worthy of envy!

When the Tucao madness is about to go online, the cold glaciers will continue to whisper: "What happened here, does Master remember?"

of course!

This is not the place where he first used the simple mode!

... well, kidding.

How could he not remember that this is the place where he first got stuck in the glaciers.

At that time, in order to save my life, I almost let the skinning magic hit the lid of the Luoling River. This thing is not very kind, and now I think it is guilty, Shen Qingqiu is also embarrassed to think.

Standing in this once "crime scene", Shen Qingqiu has a flaw in his heart, and he can't help but soften a few points. The Tucao madman just fell on the line. He went back and patted the cheek of Luo Binghe: "Don't make a small temper. Today, Master respects you for a request. Now let's say the evil here."

Luo Binghe rejoicing: "Really?"

"When is the teacher respected..." Just want to continue, Shen Qingqiu shut up in time, avoiding the tragedy of self-dressing.

Whether it's "when you lied to you" or "when you got stuck in it", it's all right!

People really can't do anything wrong...

"Since the Master said..." Luo Binghe blushes and takes out a pair of red ropes.

Hello, bundled sacred, goodbye.

Say it and take it, saying that it is not premeditated who can marry!

Seeing Shen Qingqiu's unrecognizable look, Luo Binghe did not reluctantly sigh, looked up at the sky, and faintly said: "Since that day, from the skinning of the magic hand, it is not clear why, for several days, the disciples will do strange things. dream."

... What is a strange dream?

Shen Qingqiu mouth twitches.

Will you wash your underwear after waking up?

commit a sin. It turned out that he was also a puberty enlightenment teacher of Luo Binghe!

Sexual enlightenment objects are vital to a person's life. Even if it is not a choppy big sister, at least it should be Wen Xiu's thin sister next door.

The life of Luo Binghe is really tragic and difficult to say in a word. The enlightenment for him is actually a slap!

? A sympathy tears!

But with sympathy, he will not follow suit. Although there is not much left in the soft and hard foam of the Luobing River, it can be picked up a little bit!

What's more important is that you can't do the right thing first, and there is a black mist behind you. Come out, it's coming out!

If the Luobing River is not aware of it, he will be troubled by himself:
"Today, the disciples are still troubled by this dream."

To say that before, I still believe that, now, the Luo Binghe, who is comfortable in manipulating dreams, will be "disturbed". This lie is too shameless. It is simply shameless and straightforward, not afraid of being debunked. Shen Qingqiu put his hand on the Shuujian sword and prepared to puncture the black mist. Hehehe said: "So?"

The Luobing River did not return, and the right hand swayed slightly. The black mist made a scream, as if the wind blew a smog of smoke, and the moment disappeared without a trace, and the yin in the yard collapsed.

Without hindering the love and scenery of the love story, he was ashamed to say: "So please ask the teacher to condescend to cooperate, let the disciples gently, use this bundle of sages, tie up and do one Back, let the dream come true, and let the disciple have a long-cherished wish for years.

Tied up and tied to do the binding...

.....

.....

Although the black fog has been broken up, Shen Qingqiu feels that it is necessary to pump out the Shuya sword.

The original goal is to bundle play? !

It turned out that this is the attempt of Luo Binghe to go straight to Shuanghu City!

"Master, you promised."

"roll!"

"Master, you are doing this to me..."

"Cry and cry, cry is useless. Don't throw people outside, roll!"

Retract the foreword. Sure enough, for this little beast, what is soft and sympathetic, purely superfluous!

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 91: Fan Wai: Yue Qingyuan and Shen Qingqiu

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1

A jingle.

Shen Jiufei flew the dark lacquered small tub.

He held his hand and didn't speak. I don't know if the fifteen or fourteen teenagers are shrinking.

The little brothers next to him all took their eyes. He smacked his head and stalked his neck. "Shen Jiu, don't be too overbearing. This street is not what you bought, why not let us be here!"

This street is wide and flat, people come and go, pedestrians also watch the children fight, and more are in a hurry.

If you want to behave, it is indeed a good place to be.

This kid dared to call him a board. Shen Jiutou was preparing to copy the bricks to give him a color look. Just a tall boy came to this side, and when he saw his sleeves bowed, he came up to stop him: "Xiao Jiu, Let's go somewhere else."

Shen Jiudao: "Don't go. I am here."

The boy took the opportunity to complain: "Seven brother, he bullied me."

Yue Qidao: "Not bullying, fifteen, Xiao Jiu jokes with you."

Shen Jiu said: "Who is kidding with him? I want to ask him to roll. Here is my land, who will kill me and kill me."

Yue had stopped in front of seven, fifteen courage fat, shouted: "You do not think you more than great, each to a new place are tyrants with the best location, we have long wanted to hit you."

Yue Qingyuan blamed: "15." Shen Jiu struggled to kick the Yueqi calf one foot: "I want to stumble it is dare to blame? If you don't have the ability, it will be bad. Miscellaneous, who is your seventh brother? You call again Try it!"

"You are a hybrid. Sooner or later, you will be sold! Sell it to be a turtle!"

Yue Qi can't laugh and cry: "Where is the mess of learning!" While pulling Shen Jiu to the side of the road, he said, "Well, you have the most skill. Don't pick the place, let's change the street."

Shen Ji stepped on his foot: "Get out of the way! Are you afraid of him? Heads-up, not afraid of the group!"

Of course, Yue Qi knows that Shen Jiu will fight with them. He will make Yin, dig his eyes and smash the road, and he will be very poisonous. When he is scared to cry, he will still be someone else. He smiles and says: Isn't it enough? Don't step on it. The Seven Brothers will take you to play."

Shen Jiu said wickedly: "Play a fart! They are all dead and fun."

Yue Qi looked at him and shook his head helplessly.

There are seven to nine, naturally one to six.

Only a few children who started early, six or more were either sold or sold, or they have already died.

Shen Jiu was thin and small. Yue Qi held his head and sat on the ground. There was a "blood book" in front of him. He wrote that his brothers and parents were both dead, and they were looking for relatives, lonely, and wandering.

According to the requirements, Yue Qi should cry, but he could not cry anyway, so this task fell on Shen Jiu, who was supposed to be half-life.

Others are small, their faces are good, and they are crying. The passers-by are pitiful and have generously donated their money. It is no exaggeration to say that it is a cash cow.

Later, Yue seven grew older and became more and more reluctant to do this thing before he was sent to patrol.

The two are about to get out of this most prosperous long street, and suddenly there is a dense hoof.

The stall owners were shocked, the carts of the carts, the running roads, and the enemies. Yue Qi is not clear, so Shen Jiugang took him to the roadside, and a high-headed man turned to the street.

The horse chews are actually made of red gold, golden, bright, heavy, and the young master sitting on the top with a spirit. The color is bright and the eyebrows are slender, and the two points in the black scorpion are bright and shiny. The purple hem was spread wide on both sides of the saddle, and the arrow sleeves were tightly closed, holding a black whip in the white palm.

Shen Jiu was fascinated by the golden sway, and couldn't help but find his head. Yue Qi quickly dragged him back and dragged them away.

Not far away, suddenly heard the screaming and screaming, a small brother rushed over, and flew to Yue Qi, scared his nose and tears to go up, Shen Jiu Dafa thunder, Yue Qi busy: "Cry What, what?"

Someone screamed: "The fifteenth is gone!"

Yue Qi immediately stopped: "He didn't come over?"

The child shouted: "The street was too messy, I didn't know..."

Yue Qidao: "Don't worry, say slowly."

It turned out that the young master who had been riding the horse led the family to turn the street, and the eyes swept to the fifteen of them on the corner of the street, wrinkled their noses: "Where is it?"

There is a family Dingdao: "Autumn Master, I don't know where it is."

Little Master said: "What are these pickled things left?"

The diners don't need more instructions from the owner, and they come over and blast.

It's not easy to grab the site from Shen Jiu's hand. How can I be driven away like this, and I will stretch my neck and say, "Why are you rushing..."

He also wants to say "this street is not yours", the young master waved his hand, the black shadow fell, and his face had a **** fuzzy welt.

The whip marks were less than a few millimeters from the eyeball. Fifteen had no time to feel the pain, but was shocked.

The young master smiled and said: "No matter what. Just this street is my home."

Fifteen do not know how to faint or faint, and slammed on the ground.

Shen Ji laughed when he was finished listening, but he soon couldn't laugh. Yue seven people found that a few fewer, turned back and said: "You go first, I will come over immediately."

Shen Jiu gloats: "Don't worry about it, the surname of autumn is really dare to kill them."

Yue Qi shook his head and said: "You go back first. I am the biggest, can't care."

Shen Jiudao: "Can't die. Play a maximum of one. Don't die for a long time."

Yue Qidao: "Go back."

Shen Jiu couldn't hold him and shouted: "Seven brothers, you have too many things!"

I finally followed up.

2

Autumn shears think Shen Ji is very fun.

It's like playing a dog. You hit a dog, it squats and squats, but it doesn't matter, but it doesn't mean anything. But if you step on this dog, it snoring and screaming, looking at you with fear, and dare not resist, this is much more interesting.

He fanned his face and slap in the face. Shen Jiu's heart must have **** the tomb of the autumn family for a hundred and eighteen times, but he still didn't have to kick it. He stretched his face and let him play.

It's really fun!

Autumn cut Luo thought, could not help but laughed.

Shen Jiugang had a good meal and held his head to the side. He smiled and leaned forward, and really felt that he was a madman.

When the autumn cut Luo just bought Shen Ji back, it was closed for a few days, and it was turned off. When I saw that I was disgusted, I gave the five big three thick family members like a kitten and asked them to wash them.

So, Shen Jiu was really washed and smashed, and the skin was quickly scraped off and was taken back to the study.

After ironing the old age of the body, the face and shoulders and arms were too hard to look white, and the wet hair was still hot. Dressed up, the rules and regulations are standing aside, but it is also very pitiful.

Qiu Luo Luo looked at his head and looked at it for a long while. He was a little strange in his heart, and he liked it a bit. He didn't kick the kick that he wanted to kick out.

He asked: "Is it literate?"

Shen Jiu whispered: "Know a few."

Autumn cuts spread out the white paper and knocked on the table: "Write it."

Shen Jiu reluctantly grabbed a little wolf, and his posture was also very different. A little bit of ink, think about it, first wrote a "seven", a meal, and wrote a "nine."

Although the strokes are gone, they are not sloppy and correct. Autumn shears: "Where did you learn?"

Shen Jiudao: "Look at people."

This kid is awkward, only knows how to draw a gourd, but he can also hold people. Autumn cut Luo was a big surprise.

So, more and more cheerful, learning the tone of his old master, and applauded: "A little qualification. If you are willing to learn something in the future, you may be able to take the right path."

Autumn shearing Luo is four years old and nineteen years old. At the age of sixteen, he is highly hoped by his parents. No one is in the eyes of the golden brick house. The only one in his life is the sister Haishu.

Haitang is also the heart of the whole autumn family, autumn cut Luo in front of Haishu, has always been a good brother. In the past, he refused to marry his sister for a lifetime. After Shen Jiu came, he had other plans.

Begonia loves Shen Jiu.

If you can teach Shen Jiu well, it would be good to be a cheap aunt. When the younger sister is around, Shen Jiu can continue to play, as long as he is honestly obedient, he will be safe.

Marry him without going far, eating or wearing is still dependent on his own, not the same as not married. Apart from the possibility of having a stagnation of swan, it is almost impossible to pick up the shortcomings.

Autumn cut Luo abacus played very beautiful, often warned Shen Jiu: "If you dare to make Haitang unhappy, I will let you have no life."

"No sea otters, I killed you early."

"People want to know the story. Our family makes you look like a person, even if you take the life to report, it should be."

Shen Jiuyue is growing up, the more he understands, he can't have a half-point disobedience to this person. What he said, what must be done, even if he listened to his heart and vomited, he could not show it, so that he would not be beaten.

But in his heart, he missed the day when he first saw the autumn cut, the only time he was crazy about the autumn shears.

Yue Qi insisted on bringing them back to the fifteenth, and they slammed into the horseshoes of the autumn shears. In an instant, Shen Jiu forgot that Yue Qi had passed him. Their "Fairy Skills" should not be seen by others, and the gold would be used as a sharp blade and pierced into the horse's bones.

In the autumn, the horse was swayed on the street, and the horse jumped wildly. Shen Jiu's heart cursed him and fell down and fell off his neck. However, his riding skills were very good, and the horse's forefoot was also sitting firmly. On the saddle, growl: "Who did it?! Who did it!"

Of course, it is Shen Jiugan.

However, if the autumn cut Luo finds the door, the fifteen does not take the initiative to say it, no one will know that he has moved his hands and feet.

If they did not save him, fifteen had already been trampled to death under the chaos of the autumn house. He took a small life, but in turn sold them. Fifteen should be trampled to death. At the beginning, Yue Qi should not go back to save him. He is dead when he dies!

Shen Jiu relied on chewing this sweet and unhelpful vicious association to gain consolation and spend the day after day.

3

Why did Shen Qi not come back to find him, Shen Ji thought a lot.

When I was able to escape, I was found to have broken my leg. I may have been starved to death without eating dry food on the road. There may not be any Xianshan willing to take it. I also thought about how he would cry and use his hand to give his white bones if he died. If he lives, he will save him from all the heat. Even if Shen Jiu himself goes out of the wolf and goes into the tiger's den, he is still in himself. The water is hot.

But he never thought about it anyway, and would see you in this situation.

He repeated his hand and the sword fell, and the sword fell. The blood fluttered and the picture was fierce. The eyes splashed into the blood, but they licked the eyelids, and there was no more expression. The action can be said to be calm and familiar.

After the ignorant took him out of the autumn home, he taught him the most "apprentice", that is, **** people and set fire, steal chickens and touch dogs, and fish in troubled waters. For example, the ??? assembly, robbing a group of childish ridiculous, but also thought they were the sons of the elites of the cultivating elite, stealing their storage bags and disposing of their bodies.

When Yue Qi discovered him, he must have been stunned by the fact that he was not a ghost or a ghost. Even the bodies of the other disciples on the ground turned a blind eye and went two steps forward.

Shen Jiu slammed and jerked his head.

Yue Qi saw his face, and in a flash, his eyes were red.

Shen Jiu is very busy: "Don't come over!"

He had some six gods without the Lord. The first reaction was to pounce on the ground, grab the fireworks from the body and release it to the sky.

Yue Qi is still stunned and stunned. When he walks, he reaches out to him and opens his mouth to shout.

The sly smile came out from the jungle.

"Awkward apprentice, who is this, who made you look like this. When are you afraid?"

Shen Jiuyi let go, the fireworks in his hand fell silently to the ground.

He turned sharply: "Master, I am not afraid of him. I just missed it for a while. I didn't pay attention to let the fireworks on the ground go out. I am afraid that someone will come over soon!"

Yue Qi finally realized that the situation seemed very critical, and it was quiet, and the fingertips buckled a spirit.

I'm bored and said: "When I saw the fireworks, I guess it's the same thing. Your hands and feet are always good, what happened this time!"

Shen Jiu bowed his head: "It is the fault of the disciples."

Yue Qi block in front of them, raised his hand in the sword, still slightly red eyes looked at Shen Jiu, the voice hoarse, but very firm: "You can not leave."

Shen Jiu glared at him.

The innocent one looked at him and looked at his sabre again. He smiled and said: "The Cangwu Mountain faction. Or the top of the peak. Xuansu, Yue Qingyuan?"

Shen Jiu listened, and gave a slight glimpse. He quickly said: "Master, since it is Cangwu Mountain, it will not kill him for a while. It's better for us to flee faster. People are chasing us and we are finished!"

The ignorant sneer: "While the Cangwu Mountain School is big, I am not afraid of a junior. What's more, he is looking for his own death."

When he and Yue Qi really fought together, Shen Jiu found that his original concern about Yue Qi's life was extremely ridiculous.

I am afraid that the "master" is afraid of dying, and Yue Qi or Yue Qingyuan is on him, even if he does not pull the sword.

But he can't be completely relieved, because he is familiar with the insane way of fighting and the life-saving ace. The ignorant has a set of evil black spells. He has seen countless times when he has fallen into the wind and throws this spell. He accidentally kills his opponent. Even many famous monks can't escape his tricks, not to mention that Yue Qi does not have much experience in the enemy at first glance.

Just annoying, this time there is no chance to throw the black character. Because Shen Ji smashed a sword behind him.

Yue Qi grabbed his hand and ran wildly. After a fierce battle, the two men were still undecided. They leaned on a tree and gasped.

After calming down, Shen Jiuqi began to carefully look at Yue Qi.

The calmness of the atmosphere, the sleek dress, and the style of everyone. It is not inconsistent with the water and heat that he imagined.

This is Yue Qingyuan, not Yue Qi.

Yue Qingyuan was excited and opened his mouth. He was about to talk. Shen Jiu Shen was face-to-face and asked: "You entered the Cangwu Mountain School?"

Yue Qingyuan did not know what to think of, the excited look was a little wilting, his face gradually whitened.

"You made the first leader of the summit, why not come back to me?"

"I....."

Shen Ji waited for a while, didn't wait for the next words, said: "Why don't you continue? I am waiting for you. Anyway, I have been waiting for a few years, and it will be fine for a little longer."

Yue Qingyuan can continue to say.

Shen Jiu picked up his arm and finally waited for the low voice of Yue Qingyuan: "I am sorry for the Seven Brothers."

Shen Jiu's heart rises in the sky, and the cold anger that is filled with blood and smell, as if the nose and mouth can really taste the **** taste of the heart.

He was first a rat who swallowed his head and hung his head, and then a mouse in a gutter that was screaming everywhere and shouting. No matter how it changes, it is a mouse. The head of the Tibetan head is not visible. It's a waste of time. Yue Qingyuan is a phoenix that really flies on the branches and jumps over the squid of the Dragon Gate.

He said: "I'm sorry, sorry... you only knew that I was sorry."

Shen Jiu sneered, and hammered it: "There is no use."

Some people are born bad embryos. Shen Jiuxiang, he is probably this vicious bad embryo. Because he has an extremely strong and clear thought:

He would rather see the bones of Yue Qi, who died in an unknown corner, and did not want to see an elegant and safe Yue Qingyuan.

4

Shen Jiu hates things and hates too many people.

If a person hates anything, then his character must be difficult to say.

Fortunately, when he became Shen Qingqiu, he already knew how to make it at least not superficial.

Among the Cangwushan faction, the most annoying thing he is undoubtedly is Liu Qingge.

Liu Qingge is a young man with a talent, outstanding talent, high spirit and swordsmanship. Jia Shiyong, parents and both. No matter which point is taken out of these things, it is worthy of letting him bite his teeth and turn to the opposite side for three days and three nights, not to mention being together.

At the Wushu Summit of the Twelve Peaks of the Cangwu Mountain School, the object of the battle against Shen Qingqiu was Liu Qingge.

The outcome is naturally lost without a doubt.

Losing to the future peaks of the hundred wars, this is nothing to be embarrassing, or that should be so, this is normal.

Shen Qingqiu will never think so. What he can see is not the exclamation of others who have been with him for so long, only Liu Qingge will take advantage of the arrogance of the sword in front of his throat.

Qing Jingfeng is a gentleman, and Shen Qingqiu is a gentleman, but Liu Qingge can always force him to be violent, and even the energy of camouflage the same door does not want to be wasted.

Shen Qingqiu said: "Liu Qingge I will kill you sooner or later!"

Liu Qingge glanced at him: "Is it by you?"

There are only two words, Shen Qingqiu has heard the endless intoxication, and the wrist turns.

Yue Qingyuan saw that the situation was not good. He pressed his elbow down and stopped the movement of the sword. He turned back and said: "Not yet!"

Liu Qingge seems to be too lazy to entangle, sneer, and the figure disappears in a flash. There are only two people in the warm red room, one is not well-dressed, one is meticulous.

Yue Qingyuan picked up Shen Qingqiu from the bed and rarely got angry: "How can you do this?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "How am I?"

Yue Qingyuan said: "The disciples of the Cangwu Mountain School made a big fight at the Qinlou Chu Hall. Is it nice?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "You don't say that I don't say, who knows which one is sent! The Cangwu Mountain School is the Cangwu Mountain School. The Cangwu Mountain School has a stipulation that the disciples cannot come here. Cangwu Mountain is not a monk. Temple Taoist view, Guantianguan does not need me to find a girl."

The Cangwu Mountain School is a person who has no explicit provisions, can cultivate the true person, and should understand the principle of pure heart and self-discipline, especially the quiet peak, the peak owner has always been clean and self-disciplined. This unwritten consensus has become the reason for Shen Qingqiu's sophistry.

Yue Qingyuan was stunned by him, and he swallowed his voice and said: "I won't say it. Liu Shidi will not say it. No one knows. Just... the female color is damaged. ”

Shen Qingqiu sneered: "You didn't hear the tone of your two words, Liu Shidi. It hurts like this."

Yue Qingyuan silently said for a moment, "Liu Shidi is actually not bad. He is not aimed at you, but just for everyone."

Shen Qingqiu said: "Is the same for everyone"? Don't scold me for the master of the department. Is it the same for you?"

Yue Qingyuan patiently said: "If you give him a goodwill, he will double back to you."

Shen Qingqiu said: "The master of the door is really understanding. Just why he doesn't give me good intentions first. Why don't you pity me

first?"

It is difficult for Yue Qingyuan to open the knife and gun.

He naturally can't say straight, if you didn't try to secretly attack him after the military martial arts, he would give him ugly. Now, Liu Qingge will not be stunned. With that said, Shen Qingqiu is bound to turn his face more ugly.

The original girl in the warm red pavilion was scared away. Shen Qingqiu was also boring here. She broke her hand, jumped out of bed, pulled the shoulder clothes up, and Xia inserted into the sheath and turned and said: "How do you know to come here? Who? Who will give you a letter?"

Yue Qingyuan said: "I went to Qingjing Peak and didn't see you. But I saw the teachers and brothers of Baizhanfeng ready to go up."

"What are you going to do?"

"..."

This conflict is actually very clever.

A hundred warrior disciples went to a remote town to perform the task, just to see a familiar person into the warm red pavilion.

Like the Liu Qingge, the hundred battle peaks are not very good for Shen Qingqiu. Seeing this opportunity, I was forced to let go, and immediately followed in, ridiculing Shen Qingqiu, when the fake virtues were dressed up, and actually went into such a place, it was really the face of the localist.

Speaking in a few words, Shen Qingqiu seriously injured him. After returning to the peak of the hundred wars, the disciple was hit by Liu Qingge. Under the questioning, Liu Qingge slammed three feet, and immediately Yu Jian rushed to find him to settle accounts, ready to punch back.

If it wasn't for Yue Qingyuan's arrested the younger brothers who were preparing to go to Qingjingfeng to block Shen Qingqiu's bamboo house, they still don't know what this small town would be liked.

Seeing Yue Qingyuan's silence, Shen Qingqiu can also guess that Baizhanfeng will plan to do something good, and he will not ask: "Where are you going to Qingjingfeng? I am not asking you not to come to me."

Yue Qingyuan said: "I just want to see how you are doing."

Shen Qingqiu said: "The brother of the prison is very troubled. It is a very good thing. Although it is a sceptical thing, it is good to be quiet and peak."

Yue Qingyuan followed behind him and sighed: "If you have really been good, why have you never stayed in the quiet peak?"

Shen Qingqiu looked at him in yin and yin.

He knows that Yue Qingyuan must have thought that he was crowded out at Qingjing Peak.

In fact, he really guessed wrong this time. Although Shen Qingqiu did not get the love of his peers, it was not crowded out and even squeezed through a shop.

He just hates being crowded with people of the same sex.

At that time, after being beaten by the autumn shears, he always climbed to the sea of ??Qiuhai and shivered. That is the only place he can hide. A woman like this was the big sister among them. But when he was old, the older sister was sold to a cognac old man to fill the house.

It is not shameful to like women, but to treat women as saviors and shrink them into their arms to find self-confidence. Needless to say, Shen Qingqiu knows extremely shameful, so he will not tell others when he dies, especially telling Yue Qingyuan.

Shen Qingqiu slowly said: "If I say, I am not doing well in Qingjing Peak, what are you going to do? Get me into the summit?"

Yue Qingyuan thought for a moment and solemnly said: "If you want to."

Shen Qingqiu decisively said: "I certainly don't want to. I want to be the first one. Are you willing to give me this position? Will you let me be the head?"

There is a sound in the ground: "In the twelve peaks, the quiet peak is better than the second, I might as well wait for this position."

Yue Qingyuan smiled bitterly: "Xiao Jiu, why do you always do this."

Hearing this name, Shen Qingqiu was trembled behind him, and his heart was extremely annoyed: "Don't call me that!"

In the Qing dynasty, the Shen Jiu Jimin is quite popular with the peak owners. It is not a long time to get started, and the foundation is no better than others, but it is still designated as the next successor. After the peak owner named the first person, the original name was discarded.

From the previous autumn, he was forced to learn to read and write. Shen Jiu refused to learn, and the evil became mad. Nowadays, he relies on reading and endorsing books to be smarter than others, and he has won the favor of Qing Jingfengfeng. What is even more ridiculous is that there are so many fonts under the sun, and the peak owner has given him an "autumn".

Then ridiculous, and then gnash your teeth, Shen Qingqiu will not want it. This name represents his new life from now on.

Shen Qingqiu rectified his mind and smiled and said: "I have forgotten the original name.

"Please also forget the head brother.

Yue Qingyuan looked at his smile, even if there was more to say, he could not tell.

Shen Qingqiu was unsettled and went to the top.

At the top of the peak, Shen Qingqiu has been able to go less and less. Yue Qingyuan, if you can see it, you will not see it.

The annual 12-peak military exercise will be quite troublesome for him.

The Twelve Peaks of the Cangwu Mountain School have fixed ranks, and the rankings have nothing to do with the strength of each peak. It is only determined by the fame time of the first generation of the Cangwu Mountain School. The mutual referrals between the descendants of the descendants are based on ranking decisions, not on the order of entry. Therefore, even if he started later than Liu Qingge for a long time, Qing Jingfeng ranked second, second only to the peak of the peak, the hundred battle peak ranked seventh, Liu Qingge still had to honestly call him a "senior brother."

At the same time, and because of this ranking, the disciples of each peak and quiet peak are listed in the same square matrix, and the first ones must not stand together.

If Yue Qingyuan can't catch him at other times, he will seize this opportunity and keep asking about the East. It's big enough to cultivate, and it's small enough to warm and cold. Although Shen Qingqiu is not bothered, but it will not be stupid to the embarrassment of the chief disciple of the head. Yue Qingyuan asked twenty sentences. He returned, but he was not rude, but he was pondering the law of the night and thinking about other things.

This is the most funny scenery of the annual military martial arts. These two people may not know, but for many disciples, before the official start of the military martial arts, the two chief disciples were ignoring silence and quiet, one was absent-minded and ruthless, and it was a lengthy summit. The only fun.

Therefore, Shen Qingqiu took the initiative to climb the summit, not only Yueqingyuan was surprised and happy, almost all the disciples present were very interesting.

Shen Qingqiu has nothing to say, but he is not interested in giving people a look at the monkey play. The forefoot applied for the right to repair the spirits hole, and then he walked away.

The spirit of the cave is full of spirits and is isolated from the outside world. Shen Qingqiu walked through and his face became more and more gloomy.

In those days when the autumn shears and the ugly hands were abandoned, there was still an impact.

Among the new generation of peaks, Yue Qingyuan is naturally the earliest. Qi Qingyi and Liu Qingge almost immediately broke through at the same time. Even the well-being of Anding Peak Shang Qinghua kept up with the realm before the official ascension.

Shen Qingqiu is anxious, the more the card is not there. Anxious and restless, every day is like swallowing a few hundred pounds of tobacco cannons, burning in the middle of the abdomen, anger and arrogance.

He looks like this, naturally no one dares to provoke him. Just don't dare to provoke, it doesn't mean Shen Qingqiu will let go.

Luo Binghe clearly took the wrong introduction method he gave, and he should have been practicing the seven-blooded five-body bursting and dying, but why not, but his realm is still rising steadily!

Early with Ning Yingying said that thousands of times away from the Luobing River far from mixing, why can you see them whispering in front of you every day!

Shen Qingqiu is suspicious, always feels that everyone is discussing in his back that he is too late to bear the Dan, not convinced of his position, want to secretly under the sinister hand, replace him.

This spiritual retreat, if you can't break through...

Shen Qingqiu was on the stone platform, and he was thinking about himself in the past, and he thought of himself a cold sweat. The breath is unreasonable, and the eyes are staring at Venus. At the same time, there is a spiritual power in the context of the arrogance. This is not the same as a small one. I feel a panic in my heart and quickly sit down and try to recover my thoughts.

Suddenly, there was a person close to the back, Shen Qingqiu was awkward, and Huo Ran held the Shuya, half of the sheath, and sighed: "Who?!"

A palm pressed against his shoulder.

Yue Qingyuan said: "It is me."

Shen Qingqiu: "..."

Yue Qingyuan continued to give him spiritual power to calm the violent turmoil, and said: "I am not good, scared the younger brother."

Shen Qingqiu was really scared by his own thoughts. Because of this, he was even more reluctant to debunk others. He said: "Who is scared?! Isn't the head brother never retreat into the spirits hole? Why do I have to come? Grab the place with me!"

Yue Qingyuan said: "I didn't never come in. I... I used to come in before."

Shen Qingqiu is inexplicable: "Who cares that you have not come yet?"

Yue Qingyuan sighed: "You can't talk less about the younger brother, concentrate on calming down?"

On the dry stone candlestick, there is a smoldering fire.

After seeing the whole picture of the cave house he chose, Shen Qingqiu bowed and said, "Have someone been fighting here?"

On the wall of the cave, there are traces of knives and axe cuts, as if the layers of scars on the human face are smashing.

Yue Qingyuan said behind him: "No. There is no way to fight each other in the spirits hole."

In addition to the sword marks, there are large pieces of dark red blood.

Some are like pricking the body with a sharp edge and splashing it up. Some people seem to be facing the rock wall with their foreheads, daggers, as if they are begging for something, and then trace the squats.

Shen Qingqiu stared at the blood that almost became black, saying: "So... is someone dead here?"

When they get along with each other, it is usually Yue Qingyuan who does not bother to talk. There is never such a situation where Yue Qingyuan does not speak. Shen Qingqiu is not used to it, the goose bumps are all up, and reluctantly, there is no way to find a word: "I heard that the soul-song hole sometimes holds some people who are enchanted?"

For a long time, Yue Qingyuan faintly slammed, and it was undecided.

Shen Qingqiu said: "It seems that this person really wants to go out and struggles for a long time before he dies."

If these blood are from the same person, you have to go half a life without dying.

Shen Qingqiu said, suddenly felt that Yue Qingyuan's hand on his shoulder was not quite right.

He was alert: "What happened to you?"

For a long while, Yue Qingyuan said: "Nothing."

Shen Qingqiu shut up.

He couldn't see the expression of Yue Qingyuan, but his hand shook slightly.

6

When Shen Qingqiu woke up, I felt that the wounds on my body were cool. The burning pain that was not as good as death has alleviated a lot.

Reluctantly opened his eyes, there was a figure leaning against him, kneeling on one knee, and looking down at his condition.

The black hem was laid flat on the mossy stone floor in the gap, sinking a sturdy long sword and pouring a few empty bottles.

The sword is Xuansu. People are still a gentle and handsome face, just a lot paler than usual, full of tiredness.

Of course, it is the face of Yue Qingyuan. At this time, only Yue Qingyuan will come to see him.

Shen Qingqiu opened his mouth and his voice was hoarse: "How did you come in?"

Luo Binghe did not let him be better, how could he let Yue Qingyuan into the water to help him sigh.

Yue Qingyuan saw that he could still speak, and he sighed, holding his hand and whispering: "Don't talk. Condensed."

He wants to send Shen Qingqiu the power to make the wound recover faster. Shen Qingqiu did not open him this time, because he was thinking: "Yes, it is the master of the faction, Luo Lanhe and the magic flower palace that the old child is tough and must be three-pointed."

But it took a lot of things to come in.

Spirituality flows through the wound, and the pain of the flesh is rolled like a steel needle to smother him. Shen Qingqiu clenches the root of the

tooth, and hates to smile instead: "Luobing this small hybrid, the means are quite a lot."

Yue Qingyuan sighed when he heard the maliciousness of his bones.

Yue Qingyuan is actually not a person who loves to sigh, but Shen Qingqiu always has the ability to make him riddled with holes.

He said tiredly: "...teacher. Now, why don't you think about your fault at all?"

Dropping the teeth, and swallowing blood, Shen Qingqiu is not admitting to death, especially in front of Yue Qingyuan, let alone let him loose.

Shen Qingqiu said: "What is wrong with me? Isn't Luo Binghe a hybrid? You wait and wait. He will not be satisfied with dealing with me alone. If there is a big uproar in the future, I will be the only fault. I didn't kill him directly."

Yue Qingyuan shook his head, as if he had already expected such an answer, and did not want to enlighten him. This is the end of the matter, and any exhortation is useless.

He suddenly asked: "Is Liu Shidi really killing you?"

Shen Qingqiu did not want to see his face talking.

Still can't help but raise his eyes and look at Yue Qingyuan's look.

He paused and violently pulled his hand out of the palm of Yue Qingyuan and sat up from the ground.

Yue Qingyuan said: "I did not expect that you will really kill him."

Shen Qingqiu said coldly: "The killing is killing. You are now accusing me. Don't you think it is too late?"

Yue Qingyuan slowly said: "I am not qualified to blame you."

His face and eyes are extremely quiet, so quiet that Shen Qingqiu's inexplicable anger is angry: "What do you mean?!"

"The younger brother had thought about it. If you didn't treat Luo Binghe so much, it wouldn't happen today."

Shen Qingqiu was dumbfounded.

"Why should the head of the army say such a ridiculous thing? It happened. It happened. I have been thinking about it thousands of times, 10,000 times, and there is no, no, no chance to save!"

Yue Qingyuan raised his face slightly.

Shen Qingqiu knew that his words were knives on his chest. At first he was comforted. He could see him sitting on the ground and staring at himself. All the calm and the endless appearance seemed to be in the blink of an eye. I have been old for many years, and suddenly my heart has a strange taste.

Probably pity.

Taishan collapsed in front without discoloration, and forever the Cangwu Mountain sent Yuemen's door, this moment really gave him some pity.

This kind of pity makes it suddenly that there is something that has been stagnation in Shen Qingqiu for many years.

He happily thought that Yue Qingyuan was really righteous to him.

Even if there is a guilty conscience, it should have been compensated.

Shen Qingqiu said: "Let's go. I tell you, even if you come back again, it will still be the result. I am thinking of viciousness and full of resentment. Today, Luo Binghe wants me not to die, but I take it for myself."

Yue Qingyuan said: "You can have hate in your heart now?"

Shen Qingqiu laughed: "I just want to see others are not happy, I am happy. What do you say?"

"If there is hate." Yue Qingyuan nodded and stood upright: "Put out Xuansu and take my life. At least let you hate it."

Shen Qingqiu said: "Yue Zhangmen, killing you here? You suspect that Luo Binghe has not given me enough crimes? Besides, what do you think you are? I have no medicine to save, Yue Zhangmen regards himself as that. A good medicine, it is too much to put gold on the face."

Yue Qingyuan seems to have gathered courage and called: "Xiaojiu..."

Shen Qingqiu said: "Don't call me that."

Yue Qingyuan lowered his head and regained his hand, inputting an endless source of spiritual power to ease his injury.

Like courage was broken up, the next time, Yue Qingyuan did not speak again.

After the loss, Shen Qingqiu said: "You roll. I will not appear in front of me in the future."

Yue Qingyuan went out.

How far can you go, Yue Zhangmen.

If you can escape from the robbery, from now on, never have any connection with Shen Qingqiu.

7

Shen Qingqiu stared at the entrance to the mantle with only one remaining eye.

I don't know how many days I stared, Luo Luhe finally came.

Even in the dark and damp dungeons, Luo Glacier is still a clean and elegant, spotless, stepping on the ground and condensing into black blood.

"Yuezhangmen really like to go to the appointment. I really want to thank the teacher for the mourning of the blood book. Otherwise the disciple must not be so easy and easy to get it. Originally wanted to bring the body of Yuezhangmen back to the teacher, a view of the body There is a strange poison, the disciple is close to go, gently touch, Yue Zhangmen will be... Oh, I have to bring back a sword, and let it be a teacher."

Luo Binghe lied to him.

Luo Binghe is a sinister and innocent little liar. He has lie too much.

But Shen Qingqiu does not understand.

Luo Binghe sat down on the chair next to it. This is the fixed seat he used to see when Shen Qingqiu mourned and screamed. He scraped the tea leaves carrying the floating load in the hot cup, and commented: "The famous sword is equipped with a hero, and Xuan Su is indeed a good sword. It is also worthy of the Yuezhangmen. However, there is more mystery. Where the Master respects the New Year, if you have nothing to do, you can be very good. It must be very interesting."

He had thought about countless times, the last side of the water palace of the Magic Flower Palace, he was extremely ruthless and ridiculous, so that Yue Qingyuan rolled, Yue Qingyuan rolled. He may not be invited by the blood book. But if mortals can think as usual, they will not step into this trap of undisguised meaning.

Do not understand.

Why.

Isn't it not coming?

Luo Binghe was quite satisfied with the results. He smiled and said: "Oh, yes. Although the blood book of Master is touching, it is too sloppy. After

all, it is written under the pain, the disciple understands. So the table Sincerely, I have attached two other things."

Shen Qingqiu understood, "other things", that is the two legs that originally grew on him.

This is really funny.

Call him to come, he won't come. If you don't let him come, it will come.

Shen Qingqiu's mouth is hung with a cold smile: "Ha. Haha. Yue Qingyuan, Yue Qingyuan."

The mood of Luo Binghe was originally called pleasure. Seeing him laughing strangely, he was incomprehensible.

He asked in a warm voice: "What are you laughing at?"

Shen Qingqiu ignored him and sneered.

Luo Binghe put away his smug look and sighed: "Master, you don't think that it is useful for me to be crazy."

Shen Qingqiu said one sentence: "Luo glacial, you are a hybrid, do you know?"

Suddenly there was silence.

Luo Binghe stared at him, Shen Qingqiu also hooked back to stare at him.

Suddenly, Luo Linghe's lips were picked up, and his right hand touched Shen Qingqiu's left shoulder and pinched it.

The screams are harsh and horrible.

Shen Qingqiu's blood was sprayed like a waterfall at the fracture of his right arm. He laughed and screamed and laughed. He was out of breath: "Luobing, hahahaha... Luobing..."

This scene is extremely eye-catching.

For the Luobing River, the ruin of Shen Qingqiu was originally a very pleasant thing. The screams of Shen Qingqiu can make him fluttering. But this time, somehow, Luo Binghe is not so happy.

His chest is getting more and more ups and downs. One kicked and sank, and he kicked him on the ground for a few laps, and the plasma was full.

At the beginning, Luo Glacier also tore off his two legs, as if to pull off the limbs of the worm. It hurts to be in hell, but it feels unreal.

Shen Qingqiu is clear and clear, and there is a reasonable way: "Luo glaciers, you have today, are all thanks to me, how can you not thank me, but not so ignorant? It really is a grateful hybrid hahahaha..."

After the anger, Luo Binghe suddenly calmed down, and smiled sullenly. He whispered softly: "You want to die? How can there be such a cheap thing? Master, you have a lot of bad things in this life, and you have complaints and grievances with you. If you are innocent and have no enmity, you can still get a head when you are half dead. If you don't die slowly, you will suffer the same pains for everyone. How can you afford them?"

He waved his hand and Xuan Su's broken sword was thrown on the ground.

Hearing this sound, Shen Qingqiu seemed to have a throat stuck in a fist, and the laughter stopped.

The shawl was scattered and covered with blood, and the brighter the eyes were like the white fire. He moved to the broken sword.

Nothing is gone.

There is only one sword left.

Luo Lanhe's today is what he promoted. Who is the final result of his creation?

Yue Qingyuan should not be like this.

In order to go to the Old Testament, which has been late for several decades, to complete a promise that does not help.

The sword broke and died.

This should not be the case.

The spread of blood lines is just about to come together when it comes to a knot.

broken.

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 92: Fighting the Adventures 3

Remember [www.mtlnovel.com] for one second, update fast, no pop-up window, free to read!

There is a bad habit of flying a chicory to the sky, that is to cut the outline.

Before the official writing, he will first plant a small seed in the text, observe the wind direction of the book review area, in order to determine the choice of plot in the outline.

For example, Shen Qingqiu, who has been arbitrarily arranged for more than 10,000 times, "there is no explanation", is the tragic product of the outline.

Oh, there are ice brothers, he is more sloppy, and he has not appeared directly.

The advantage of this is to serve the readers, at least to ensure that they do not subscribe to the big diving and fall to the pool.

The downside is that the original burying of the foreshadowing, the loopholes are full of land, pits, and a little bit of pursuit, a bit of taste, not too good to be fooled readers will scream.

It is often very depressed to fly to the sky. Because he doesn't really like to write crazy faces all the time, especially when they play a group of villains whose intelligence is lower than the passing line. Occasionally, he also wants to shape the three-dimensional villain's multi-faceted cannon fodder. He also said that he also has basic research on human nature and pursues it in his literary ideals.

But readers don't buy it.

So compared with the reader, humanity and literary ideals count a p ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha!

Closer to home. It is because of this bad habit that many of the original details are lost and the womb is dead. such as.....

When did Mo Beijun catch Shang Qinghua!

Of course, the text is not mentioned. The main line of the text is the ice brother's domineering side to kill the four sides, who cares how you become a spy.

The loss of this part will be automatically completed by the world. So the aircraft chicory completely lost the prophet advantage as the author, so when the plot really began to stage, he actually took a few shots before entering the state!

The x brother pulled out the sword (as a disciple of An Dingfeng, who had no chance to squirt once in eight hundred years). He was full of gas and said: "Where is the demon?"

A group of brothers and sisters have been excited, accompanied by the sword: "Dare to dare to appear in front of Cangwushan disciples..."

Mo Beijun obviously feels very bad. Even the usual words of the cannon fodder should not be finished. The knuckles are slamming, the ice arrows are sweeping like the wind, and the heads are falling.

Shang Qinghua's heart screams and snarls: It's terrible! But so handsome! Really tm handsome! ! !

But no matter how handsome and soaring, if you are destined to be killed by him in the future, Shang Qinghua is also decisive!

Cold, not the x brother pushed a hand on his shoulder: "Not too fast!"

Shang Qing Hua Xin is like a fried fire, but his consciousness is sober, his hands and feet are sticking to the car like chewing gum: "What are you going to do?"

xSenior: "Except the magic guard, for the heavens!"

Why don't you go first?

Shang Qinghua said: "Senior brother first!"

x Brother is furious: "Let you go to you, where come so much nonsense!" In conjunction with other people, he is arrogant and arrogant. Where does Shang Qinghua not know, it is nothing more than this group of foreign disciples want him to drag Mobeijun, to give them the time to escape, the position is firm, and firmly occupy a base area is always unmoved, such as crying: "Don't Ah brother! There are a number of classmates, you have the heart to let me go to the cannon fodder at this time!"

X brothers do not say: "What kind of cannon ash. If you win this demon slayer, you must make great contributions, and then you will be able to make a fortune. This is the only way out for our foreign disciples, just in front of you."

Shang Qinghua felt that he couldn't hold the body, and he broke his heart: "I have gone. I really went!"

When the voice just fell, he was stripped from the car and thrown to the ground, blocking in front of Mobeijun.

The sword, half of which was inserted in the sheath, did not decide whether it should be pulled out.

Mo Beijun sneered, and the blue eyes flashed through the eyes. It was late, and at that time, Shang Qinghua slammed and hugged his thigh.

Brothers: "= mouth ="

Mobei Jun: "=="

Shang Qinghua: "Da Wang, please let me follow you forever!"

Mobei Junben wanted to kick him off, but he still had a strong adhesion. It is more difficult to kill him in the palm of his hand. He and the gecko are

like a wall, crawling and crawling flexibly, and sticking to the human lap.

Can not help but anger.

The disciples of Andingfeng's foreigners saw that he had this stunt, and he was overjoyed and threw the goods away.

Shang Qinghua just screamed in his heart, not only three seconds, just listening to the screams in front.

Numerous slender white and silver-colored ice strings pierce the chest and splatter.

Upon seeing it, Shang Qinghua immediately held the thigh of Mobei Jun. I started to sneak out: "Please accept me, Da Wang. I am very useful!"

The body of Mo Beijun seems to have stunned and said: "Oh? What is your use?"

"I will send tea to the laundry stack...not." Shang Qinghua gave him a thoughtful analysis: "You can see the king, I can give you the undercover in the Cangwu Mountain, pass on intelligence, and realize the feat of the demon. ""

Mobei Junhehe.

"The outside disciple, and the disciple of An Dingfeng, you are undercover, what year and month can you achieve the feat of the Mozu unified people?"

Shang Qinghua is authentic: "The peak discrimination, this is not good."

It is said that even the Mozu discriminate against them... and the discrimination against the concept of "An Dingfeng" even exceeds the discrimination against "outside disciples"... I am not willing, really not reconciled!

It was crying, tangled, and dying to get rid of it. Mobei Jun had no warnings - it fell.

Shang Qinghua still hugged his thigh, and Mobei Jun fell. He was almost pressed, and quickly let go. He groaned for a while and suddenly reacted:

Mo Beijun has a wound with him?

No wonder the face is so stinky, the fire is so big, so easy to push!

Is it just that I have been poked into the wound by my hand?

Sometimes handcuffs are also an advantage!

Shang Qinghua carefully moved the past and looked at it carefully.

Sure enough, Mobeijun's midfielder is probably the right kidney, with a thin knuckle-length wound. From the middle of the wound, a little sharp golden corner is broken. It is faintly seen that it is made of gold wire and has a complicated craft. It is the shape of the edge of the petal.

Such a coquettish, is the diamond flower dart of the Magic Flower Palace, yes!

This kind of weapon is the author's aircraft chicory. The body is light and thin, and it is coated with a little anesthetic. It is difficult for the middle dart to notice that something has been hit in the body. Moved too much, the body will be "flowering" gorgeously, growing six sharp petals, cutting the internal organs of the recruiter. Does it sound familiar? It's like setting up a collision with a certain demon creature, right? It doesn't matter, it's very easy to do. This can be explained by the fact that the diamond flower dart is designed by a predecessor of the Magic Flower Palace who escaped from the devil's life according to the alien creature called "Love Silk". In short, don't care about this detail!

The voiceover ends and forcibly pulls back to the topic.

That is to say, this future is likely to kill one's own big devil, now not only the kidney is paralyzed by the Magic Flower Palace, but also moderately anesthetized.

It seems that Mobei Jungang has been killed from the encirclement of the Magic Flower Palace. The Mozu are very vengeful. It is just that the Xianmeng Congress has encircled the most people in the Magic Flower Palace, and his setting is just right.

Shang Qinghua was guilty in his heart, and his face was stunned. He found a half-squat on the ground and found a stone with a big head and a half head. He was very heavy.

One, two, three, the move to the closed eyes of the deserted head of the desert.

The system has no warnings and interceptions.

Shang Qinghua let go of his heart.

No warning, that is: you can kill!

"Great King, King, God is so, don't blame me." Shang Qinghua prayed with no sincerity, and the stone fell!

—— Born in front of the nose of the perfect nose, Mo Beijun stopped the car.

Mo Beijun has an extraordinary meaning for him.

It can be said that Mobeijun is the type of man who dreamed of flying a chicory. Powerful, cool, and my own way, just like every child has dreamed of becoming Altman.

How can he watch as he kills Altman himself! ! !

Shang Qinghua lingered for a while.

After the smashing, I thought very shamelessly, don't just look at it.

So he turned his head and lifted the stone high.

- No, it can't be done.

Shang Qinghua slammed and threw away the cumbersome murder weapon. His eyes were full of eyes and the whole person was rushing to Mo Beijun.

No, no, ah, the more you look, the more you feel that this face is too magical.

Ice brother's kind of white net little beautiful man looks, in fact, he is not very upset. To the sky, the chicory is given to the protagonist. This configuration is only to make the stall horse's hardware facilities more complete, and the stallion must be scientific. The protagonist is inevitably sprayed, and the ice brother can be described as three steps, one powder, five steps and one black.

However, Mobei Jun is different. The supporting roles are all loved, and Mobeijun is almost never blacked out.

This role was created entirely according to his preferences. As a role that is secretly favored by the author, Mo Beijun embodies the aesthetics of the same-sex ideal as a literati.

Don't ask why Luo Binghe does not reflect his aesthetics. The role of Luo Binghe is mainly to satisfy his suits, face-cutting, and squatting.

Even if he doesn't open it now, it is completely in line with his 16-character mantra of "deep eyes, high nose, high-spirited, cold and proud".

This is the dreamy beauty in his heart!

The stone murderer was lifted up and down, and it was lifted and lifted up. Shang Qinghua's life (the life after coming here) was faced with a difficult life choice for the first time.

In the end, Shang Qinghua decided to go to the house!

Open the house to the inn... Oh no, housing.

The corpse of this place was everywhere, Shangqing Huayi once, and the heavy and useless Lao Shizi of Qing Jingfeng was dumped from the small

cart, and the desert was removed. Faced down, cover his piece. I can't hold my face when I look at myself.

The Cangwu Mountain faction is temporarily unable to go back. There wouldn't be a quick sense of what happened there, because this trip came out and the forecast trip was seven days, which was only two days.

Great opportunity. In the case of the attacked Devil's small body, when he is physically and mentally weak, he guards his side and does not give up anything.

Shang Qinghua was so comforted by himself, while he was pushing and pushing the big board to the direction of the city.

Opening a house, it is Shang Qinghua's own private money that he has smashed down in recent years.

He is currently an unremarkable outside disciple who has no authority to manage accounts and misappropriate public funds. Opening a room is already the limit that his economic level can support. Of course, it is a single room. The room is also taken for granted, only one bed.

It is a matter of course for this bed.

Of course it is to him!

Shang Qing Hua Cheng's large character type stood up in the bed for a while, stretched the bones and bones, and climbed up to hold Mo Beijun on the bed.

Just kidding, when Mo Beijun was injured, he was in a bad mood. When he woke up, he found himself lying on the ground or in a chair, and he still had to die. Beware of his indiscriminate use of a shuttle cone.

Just passing the pharmacy fashion Tsinghua bought a little **** cream, although the vitality like the demon's alien shape is thrown away, no matter how big the hole is, it will grow slowly, but since you decide to hold the thigh, you must know how to abandon the restraint and show

sincerity. . He happily dug a big cockroach, and blocked the kidney in the hole that Mo Beijun had broken. He felt that it was almost blocked, and then turned Mobeijun over, posing as a sleeping beauty with both hands and enjoying the brain. The perfect face of ideal modeling inside, Shang Qinghua just sleeps on the outside of the bed with his hands.

The summer night is stuffy, and there is no trace of cool breeze in the window.

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Shang Qinghua was almost frightened by this flaw.

Even the rolling crawling frightened undecided to the table, turned to look at it, Mobei Jun straightly sat up from the bed, the blue light in the eyes was like charging and overcharged.

Shang Qinghua has long thought of a good line of words, and his voice is full of emotions. He said: "Da Wang, you are finally awake-"

Mo Beijun was unmoved and looked at him coldly.

Shang Qinghua: "Do you remember who I am?"

The other party did not pay attention to him, Shang Qinghua did not feel embarrassed at all, and said to himself: "That, we just met in the path. I said that I will follow you forever, be the king of you..."

Mo Beijun interrupted him: "You are holding me."

"...intimate little cotton jacket..." Shang Qinghua screamed: "What do you say? How come you?"

"You hold me."

Suddenly realized, the blue sky.

This ghost is so hot that it is like an oven. He is a chilly body. He sleeps faintly, and he leans down to the cool side. The more he is cold, the more comfortable he is. No wonder he dreams of a big ice cream. Happily wrapped around the octopus, the tears flowed out.

Shang Qinghua carefully looked at the face and neck of Mo Beijun. There was no strange water and could not help Amitabha.

He cautiously said: "You are cold, I am afraid that you are not going to die, this is holding you."

Mobei Jun heard the words and said: "Idiot. I am born like this, the colder the better, the better."

Shang Qinghua has been observing his words and seeing his expression loose. He immediately smiled and was about to get out of the table. Mo Beijun suddenly restored the cold voice: "You dare to try again."

Shang Qinghua immediately did not dare to move, holding the wooden legs pitifully, and squatting under the table like a hamster.

"What purpose do you have?"

Shang Qinghua Hou Yandao: "There is no purpose, just want to follow you all your life."

Mo Beijun only did not hear: "You are a disciple outside the stable."

Shang Qinghua always feels that others have emphasized that the words "An Dingfeng" carry a kind of discrimination. I am afraid that he will use it to kill himself. He has a big head: "Da Wang, you listen to me, I am still young, still There is a chance to rise..."

"Go in!"

Shang Qinghua quickly returned to safety.

When this distance is satisfied with Mo Beijun, he said: "Do you help me, is it a 'rising opportunity?'"

Sure enough, the heart is arrogant, not to say "rescue" this biased verb, and replaced it with the word "help".

Shang Qinghua does not know how to answer.

"No"? The credibility is less than 3%. "Yes"? Mo Beijun is more scornful of the kind of villain who has no wind, which is why the original work of killing the original Shang Qinghua is not soft, because there is no intention to let this goods live from the beginning. Why do you have to say it and rush to get a good feeling?

Fortunately, in the heart of Mobei Jun, there is a conclusion. Shang Qinghua has been covered with a "sorry for fear of sorrow and death, and he does not need his answer. He snorted and re-laid. under.

Shang Qinghua waited for a long while and did not move further.

Is this... temporarily accepting his sincerity?

However, it also shows that the injury in the desert of the north of the kidney is heavier than he thought, otherwise I am afraid that it is not so easy to stop.

In the end, Shang Qinghua still did not dare to trade in front of the market, nest under the table, and messed up for a night.

Tossing in the middle of the night, waking up in the morning, Shang Qinghua officially began a busy day as a cow.

Just in the morning, Shang Qinghua ran up and down more than twenty times on the floor and changed the bath to seven or eight times.

These waters are used to treat Mobeijun, and the ice method is always convenient to soak in the water. Can't soak for half an hour, a good bucket of water can be used to make ice slag.

Shang Qinghua shrank in the corner, while watching the dry food with him, watching Mo Beijun take off his clothes.

Looking at it, I suddenly found that Mobei Jun did not take off, not very happy to stare at him.

Shang Qinghua chewed it twice, and hurriedly took a few more mouthfuls to prevent Mo Beijun from suddenly asking him to hand over the dry food.

Mo Beijun: "Is it very leisure?"

Shang Qinghua is busy: "Not salty, this is sweet."

He hadn't had time to eat a few more mouths, and a few black shadows rushed over his face.

So Shang Qinghua is not idle, he has to wash clothes for the newly recognized master.

Yes, the Devil's little child came out wearing it, and it was a hole and blood and sweat. Can you wear it? Of course, you have to sew the seams and wash them.

The low-magic fairy world is such a non-romantic, bleak, evil realism! Shang Qinghua vowed that if there is still a chance to change back to the sky to make chicory, he has to write a high magical fantasy stream, the brain hole can be swallowed, the science to the shit, the weaving cloud into a shirt to cut the moon, All the strengths and hooks of the hook will be solved, and there is no need to have the sad existence of the stability peak!

Intimately replenished the small hole in the desert of Shenbei Junshen, screwed it clean and hung in the room, Shang Qinghua felt that his performance was good enough this day, squinting to climb to the bed, not relying on the bedside, history Repeatedly, I was stunned again.

He sat on the ground with tears in his eyes: "Great King, you don't let me lie in bed, if you are cold at night, thirsty, hungry, want to turn over... What should I do?"

Mobei Jundao: "It's easy."

A rope, one end attached to the finger of Mobeijun, one end tied to Shang Qinghua...

On the finger?

There is such a good thing, just around the neck.

Shang Qinghua is lying on the ground and corpse, thinking that this person is really not as good as a dog. The only self-consolation that can be thought of is that the monk is not abnormal, and the other end is not tied to [哔-], that is inhuman. Hey.

It's only been four days after this hard-working day, but it's still true that it's true. Even the night is a nightmare.

In the middle of the night, Shang Qinghua slept soundly and dreamed.

This time, he dreamed that he was still in the real world, crying at the computer, next to a fierce and sturdy man, holding a burr of cucumber and screaming at his face, screaming and snarling: "You wrote What are some broken jb gadgets!"

Fighting the sky desperately to avoid the cucumber, and struggling to argue: "I haven't had a codeword for a long time! You can't do this in the peerless cucumber brother!"

Peerless Cucumber: "That's not up to date!" said a rope loop around his neck.

In the midst of pain, Shang Qinghua struggled to wake up and his neck was tight. Looking down, Mo Beijun lay in bed, pulling the end of the rope tied to his hand at a very high frequency.

Shang Qinghua is powerless and powerful: "What do you want to be the king?"

After asking two times, I found that Mo Beijun did not deliberately be in the whole person. He was unconscious at all, and he turned over and over

very uncomfortably. Poorly, Shang Qinghua, who was pulled by his neck, caught him so many times, and his eyes almost squeezed out.

Mo Beijun frowned, still rolling in uneasiness.

Shang Qinghua squatted on the bed and looked at the sweaty beads on his forehead and the slightly warm clothes.

Mo Beijun seems to have only a small wound, no big deal. In fact, the situation is a bit serious, but he does not say anything. Coupled with the ice law, the Mozu originally hated the hot weather, and during the summer, the wound may present a similar inflammation.

Kidney is so slow, is it necessary to add some kidney treasure to strengthen it!

Shang Qinghua confessed to go out, not afraid of knocking on the door in the middle of the night, asking for two people, and asked for two Pu fans, and returned to the left and right, playing with the old fans.

The side of the fan yawned, and the fan was almost blurred. When I was half-awake, I saw that the eyes of Mo Beijun were squatting. The ice-blue pupil was bright and cold in the moonlight, like a pair of magnificent Cat eyes.

This situation is really scary. Shang Qinghua is a spirited person, and he has widened his dog's eyes. If you look at it well, it is clearly closed.

I woke up and found that the big things were not good.

He actually slept in bed.

It's a good risk, and I'm so happy that I'm still not awake, I'm not going to kick my brain!

Shang Qinghua quickly jumped out of bed and lay down on his own floor.

After a while, Mobei Jun sat up.

Shang Qinghua's heart is a little bit worse, and when he wakes up later, he will be on the spot.

The next day, I got the rule of the king of Mobei, and finally I could see the sky again and go out to the streets to go.

In fact, he was holding Mo Beijun's thigh and cried: "The big king, I'm broken, I'm not at home, I don't want to eat, I don't want to eat, I don't want to eat, you don't want me to go to the street to buy dry food, I'm starving. Beware of the corpse in this room, stinking you..."

There is a bowl of gruel in the shop corner. The porridge is as clear as water, and bows down to see its own shadow. It is described by the rain and the yellow flowers.

It was a terrible day, and it seemed that someone was calling his younger brother behind him.

As soon as he turned around, he saw four or five young children with fluffy sleeves and scented temperament, carrying a long sword and carrying him to him.

The same door, the same door of the Cangwu Mountain School!

Yes, it's been seven days, and the organization sent someone to come to him!

Shang Qinghua's tears rushed out and trembled and reached out: "Brother! Wei brother!"

The headed teenager is very different from others. The two saddles are hanging from the waist, one long and one short, and the two sleeves are full of surplus and clear wind. It is the brother of Wei Qingyi of Wan Jianfeng, who is ready to pick up and move: "X, brother, you... ...What's wrong with you? If you don't see it for a few days, how do you completely change your appearance, not adult!"

"..."

Shang Qinghua said: "That is probably because I am not a x brother."

He is only eating a little bit thinner now, what is not adult? And Wei Shixiong, you Wanjianfeng test swords, I have wiped each sword more than three times, you also let me sweep your room, and the food is also done by the way, so forget the face!

Wei Qing said, "I am joking. Shangshidi, how can I only see you alone? What about other people? Why is it not delayed, what happened?"

"Hey other people...others..."

The short-term match was too sudden, and Shang Qinghua couldn't compose a story that was seamless. He had to squint and sway twice, slamming and falling to the ground.

When he was dead, he felt Wei Qing kneeling down and poked his face. Others said: "Brother, he is dizzy, what should I do?"

Wei Qingyu poked and said: "What can I do? Let's go back and talk."

Peaks.

Rows of corpses are placed outside the main hall. The disciples of Anding Feng, who went out to pick up the goods that day, except for Shang Qinghua, were not bad, all lying here.

Shang Qinghua was in front of the body and his tears fell.

No way, this comprehension world is not easy to mix, as his innate conditions are so bad, the lacrimal gland is not developed.

When the peak owners answered the words, the atmosphere was condensed and they went into the hall to discuss.

Suddenly heard the sound of the sword on the sword, a teenager wearing a quiet school uniform slowly approached.

The boy's complexion is fair, his eyebrows are slender, his lips are light, and he has a slightly mean skin. Black hair and cyan streamers are scattered behind the shoulders and carrying a long sword. It is the star of the star, the ghost on the quiet peak, and the singularity of the singularity of the singularity of the singer---Shen Qingqiu.

Shen Qingqiu looked at the body and asked casually: "Does the Mozu let you bring anything or something?"

Shang Qinghua screamed: "No?"

Shen Qingqiu squats, so there is often a tendency to squat. Every time Shang Qinghua talks to him, he feels that he is despising himself. Although he does not care, he is used to it...

Shen Qingqiu smiled and laughed: "This is strange. The seven or eight people are all dead. If there is nothing to ask you to bring to us, why do you leave you alive?"

Shang Qinghua's eyes are stunned, “呃——”

Shen Qingqiu really laughed this time: "Shang-Shidi. What do you rely on, can you retreat from the whole body and return to the Cangwu Mountain to send it?"

The words here must not be sloppy.

Shen Qingqiu is different from those of the IQ 40, and the cliff is not easy to fool. Give him a murder of Ni Duan to make a small report, the undercover career has not yet begun to tie su.

With a silly smile for 30s, Shang Qinghua's headlights light up and immediately shouted: "This...maybe because..."

Because I don't hesitate?

Because the king is loud and sincere?

Because the dignity is abandoned simply and neatly?

Shen Qingqiu waited patiently, waiting for a heartbreaking cough.

Shang Qinghua coughed tears. He took a step back and showed his suspicion.

One thing drops a thing, you see who I call to clean you up!

Sure enough, after five seconds, Yue Qingyuan's voice came from behind: "Qing Qiu's younger brother, the Mozu's act has no way to follow, and it's easy for the younger brother to escape the great hardship. Even if there is something to ask, it's better to wait for him to slow down. A slowdown."

Out! God level summoned the good man Yue Qingyuan arrived at the battlefield!

Shang Qinghua silently began counting.

Shen Qingqiu raised his hand: "Good. I don't speak well, don't say it. Yue brother, please."

1hit.

Yue Qingyuan said: "The younger brothers of Anding Feng are also doing help for Qing Jingfeng this time. Why should the younger brothers sympathize with the sympathy and also give it to him... Shang Shidi, why do you cough more and more, I want to call Qianshi's wooden teacher. Looking for you?"

Shang Qinghua was grateful for the rushing of Yue Qingyuan. Continue counting: 2hit.

Shen Qingqiu laughed: "Twelve peaks each have their own duties, and they are good at each other. Andingfeng has always done this. Why should Yue's brothers say that they are so wronged? It seems that only the Cangwu Mountain faction has something to do. Is it a brother? I thought they were still less in the backyard on weekdays?"

3hit.

Yue Qingyuan always looks patient and does not want to talk. Shen Qingqiu immediately said: "Call. Xie Yue brothers teach, listen later in the autumn. I am gone."

!

He knew that the two men were talking together, and more than five sentences would definitely be unhappy.

Shen Qingqiu took the Shuiya sword and went far away. Yue Qingyuan turned back. "Shang Shidi, you are shocked."

Shang Qinghua is busy: "Nothing..."

Compared with the tired and exploited him in these days, he was a little shocked and insignificant!

Because of this incident, I don't know how the old peak of Anding Peak was to appease Shang Qinghua, and he was promoted to become a formal introductory disciple.

Shang Qinghua cheered all the way, went back to the Datong shop and packed up things, and went to the highest level of the settlers in Anding Peak.

Yes, you're not mistaken. Anding Feng has been busy for a lifetime, and his disciples are actually called "leisure people". Have a free fart! I swear to the plane to swear that he did not bring any ridicule when he set the name, but now I look at these three words and deeply feel the malice of the world.

Shang Qinghua found his own cabin, with physical and mental exhaustion, insisted on paving the bed, turned and poured a glass of water, and turned back, someone was already sitting on the bed.

The teacup in his hand fell to the ground in a very cliché, his feet soft, and he sat on the ground: "...the king."

Mobei Jun sounds like ice: "Follow me forever, huh?"

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 85: Fan Wai: Fighting Adventures 1

Remember [www.mtlnovel.com] for one second, update fast, no pop-up window, free to read!

Flying to the sky is a stallion writer.

A little famous stallion writer.

On the golden soil of the end of the literary network, where the gods are running all over the world and the little gods are like grass, there is also a stallion writer who can be raised by a certain frequency.

That insists on the super-high speed and perseverance of three thousand words, such as one day, and the ability to explode eight chapters and swallow the mountains and rivers. It is beyond the reach of the writers who are also coming from the transparent street. Myth, a legend that can be met without asking.

The big open harem line that was eaten by dogs and the conquering world line where IQ was eaten by dogs was the signature feature that he talked about for thousands of readers.

The most comments on his text are:

"Little white! Of course it is Xiao Baiwen! But cool!"

That's right, the latest masterpiece of flying to the sky, "The arrogant fairy road", there are many people who are jealous, but the people who are sought after are more typical. This kind of thing, everyone is collectively called: no word of mouth red text.

The person you like is very fond of it, and the disgusting person puts it in the squat and puts on a few mouths to hate it.

For example, now, when you fly to the sky, you can use the brain to update today's content, and open a famous web forum to prepare for irrigation experience. At first glance, the tiger's body was shocked. I saw a pen-hot name with his title, and the headline was extremely aggressive. It was fiercely floating on the front page.

This is not the first time to catch up with the truss scene. As usual, I flew to the sky and opened the post.

Sure enough, still familiar formula, familiar taste.

1#

I have been reading books online for nearly ten years, and I have never seen a comprehension that is worse than the arrogant fairy. Oh, no, eat and sleep all day long, and your mother told me that this is a comprehension. I bought a bag last year [angry] [anger] [angry] People who love to read this book come in and tell me, you really like it. What is it? What is the mentality? How much is the man who pushed this book with others! Really can't stand it, abandoned it!

2#

I have long wanted to vomit [Khan]... What is the meaning of his level setting? Jin Dan and Yuan Ying are no different from mortals. Every time I see writing, eating, sleeping, I can't bear to watch it. It's just a display. The plane itself said that he set weak, lz does not have to be true, you will see it as a martial arts yy novel.

However, this book is very embarrassing, it is estimated that you will be attacking you soon, lz is good at it, send you a lid, smashed.

3#

Write the same as 屎. The people who watch are all sb.

4#

Who is the sb upstairs? The quality is really low.

5#

I knew that this would be the way before I posted this post. Every time I talk about this, I have to quarrel. (

6#

Annoyed, every time noisy. What is so noisy, you don't like it, it doesn't mean that others don't like it, and it's simple. Love to see if you don't look at it. Have the ability to write your own, youcanyouup know what it means? The landlord has not finished reading, it feels like a spray.

7#

Onlookers* primary school students. Ucanuup is out, laughing at the dog's head. Children, read a few more books. It's okay to come to the forum without a holiday. Once I didn't need to eat it, I found out that it was awkward.

8#

[Heart] [saliva] [saliva] The plot does not remember, I remember the yarn
sister ~~~ live alive~~~

9#[Peaceless Cucumber]

Understand the mood of Iz. I have been reading this book recently. The real Nyima is long, long and watery, and the second half directly opens the faucet.

I have never seen a villain that is lower than the IQ of this book. The typical cannon fo iq40 protagonist iq60, the author has been crazy face, the result is not good. Most of the female characters are mentally handicapped vases. The only one that has a clear stream of Liu Yanyan is still not pushed? You are not pushing your mother, is it funny to me? I took the plane and gave it to my girlfriend. I ate this set of books.

I have set the book friends to have been in the first 300,000 words, and I will not spit. In fact, the most interesting thing is the demon monster, just write more. The latter is the whole family, a dozen sisters have been posted up, each sister can not distinguish the character, the writing is very incomparable, is a female appearance will be "cuffed chest vibration", shaking the peat, you change the word, Change the word is also ah? Seriously doubt that the author's primary school language did not learn well.

The male master is still shaping well. From the innocent to the sinister and sinister, the transformation is quite detailed and natural, and there is a reward for enmity and enmity. The direct killing of the killing is not soft. Look at the kind of greasy man, often want to smoke him. Ice brother can afford a brother, enough cool enough, I like, haha!

Shen Qingqiu does not explain.

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 93: Fan Wai: Fighting Adventures 4

Remember [www.mtlnovel.com] for one second, update fast, no pop-up window, free to read!

Shang Qinghua wants to scare and cry.

Actually came back. I never thought of it... wrong, strictly speaking, I can't count the series that I never thought of. "The mystery is not a ghost," but this was originally a special skill that I developed for the purpose of helping the ice brother to arson and arson. !

Shang Qinghua is inexhaustible: "Da Wang, you listen to me. When I went out that day, I met a well-known brother. I was afraid that he would ask too much, and revealed the flaws. It was not good for him to go to the king. In addition, your injury is no longer a problem. I will decide to bear the humiliation and bear with them when I think about it. I will see you again in the future..."

The hand that Mobei Jun held in the temple seemed to be tired and changed another.

"He let you come back, you will come back with him."

Shang Qinghua committee member said: "What else can I do? Can't you die? Fighting? How can this be done? I don't say that I can't beat them. More importantly, I have to give the king a undercover, how? Can you tear the face with the Cangwu Mountain School so early?"

Taking advantage of this in full swing, he hit the railroad hotly: "Reporting the king, I am now an inner disciple. Is it full of energy? Is there a room for improvement?..."

Dog legs. The dog's legs are inextricably added.

However, even if the surface is more like a dog's leg, the heart of the chicory to the sky is calm.

He has always believed:

1 man has gold in his knees (the order is correct);

2 The man has tears and does not flick, and does not play when to play.

These two major rules of life tell him that when necessary, the dog legs are a little bit, nothing to do.

Think about it another way, Mo Beijun is the character he created. For an author, it is equivalent to his own son. I don't know what to do with my son's point. The so-called children are the bonds of their parents...

Hey, still a good-looking Shang Qinghua, sitting on a chair with his knees, skillfully using the Ah spirit* to repair the wound itself.

Mo Beijun, who had finished stretching his muscles, re-slid back to the bed, stretched out, turned over, and turned his back to Shang Qinghua. The voice of low and low voice came with a sleepy mind: "Go ahead."

.....

Still continue? !

Shang Qinghua has a kind of urge to scream and scream the entire Cangshan Mountain faction.

Of course, the impulse is impulsive because it can often be stopped and cannot be implemented.

Mo Beijun boots are not off, so lying on a new bed he has not slept once, Shang Qinghua heart is very incomparable.

"Great King, here is the Cangwu Mountain."

A very killing pillow flew over, and it was still clear.

Shang Qinghua picked up the pillow and euphemistically said: "Da Wang, this is my bed."

Mo Beijun raised a finger and shook it.

He said two words in a sleek and noble manner: "My."

understood.

Because his whole person is Mo Beijun, his things are of course also Mobeijun. Naturally, the bed is also Mobeijun.

As for the reverse inference is not established? At this time, it is time to say that the fat tiger theory: my is yours, yours is still yours.

Shang Qinghua slammed down the chair and silently cleaned up the pieces of tea under his feet. He began to tidy up the new room while squatting in the tune of "I lay down to your bed. I ate you to drink broth".

I have rewarded a pillow for myself. I didn't even have a pillow before. Satisfied with the music, hold your sleep.

Today's Shang Qinghua is also hardworking like a happy little bee.

After three days of sleeping in the idle house, Mo Beijun disappeared silently.

Shang Qinghua was deeply aware of how unscientific it was to hang on to Mobei Jun—three days. Within three days, no one found out that there was a Mozu who swayed to the Anding Peak and made the future (logistics) elite children a slap in the face!

No warning! No doubt! Nothing at all!

It was like turning a serf to sing, and Shang Qinghua was excited for a while until he received the task of the old peak of Anding Peak.

Although the mission of Anding Peak is nothing more than a living thing, the only difference is that the battle is at the rear or struggle at the front,

but it is closer to the dangerous creatures, and it is inevitable that it will be uneasy.

For example, when the hundred war peaks and the grievances are killing the murderers, they rush to the blood strip pills, and this kind of task is fierce!

Fortunately, Mobei Jun is still very capable of covering people.

Shang Qinghua thought that he had already left himself behind his head. He did not expect that when he was in trouble several times, he was all seen as a creature of the Mozu, and he saved a small life.

... This is the default acceptance of his investment? ? ?

Afterwards, think about it, Shang Qinghua couldn't help but feel that holding the thighs is quite useful.

Otherwise it will not live now!

By the way, the simple and concise system greatly conveyed the new instructions to Shang Qinghua: within three years, he became the chief disciple of Andingfeng.

In addition to performing tasks outside of the country, it is necessary to have a good performance under the "care" of Mo Beijun. If you want to be the chief disciple, you should not spend less time in the Cangwushan School.

In view of the fact that everyone knows, the IQ of the cannon fodder and supporting role in The Book of Frenzy Fairy is only 40, so the so-called palace plan is probably the same:

Set the peak of the old peak of Andingfeng, the chief disciple a, very good (excellent = end tea to send water laundry stack is all the best known as the head of the housekeeping service center), one day old peak owner asked to bake twelve delicious cakes, a peak Send one to send.

What Shang Qinghua needs to do is to sneak a layer of salt or sugar on a carefully baked cake every time to make it very unpalatable.

The above process was repeated three times. Ok, the old peak is finally completely disappointed with the original big disciple.

Think about it: even a piece of bread is not baked, what else can you do.

At this time, Shang Qinghua will show his superb cooking skills several times and he will be successful!

As the saying goes: IQ is not enough, slot to come together. If you can't do it best, then it's the worst.

The plot is mentally retarded enough to make readers mad, it is also a success!

This kind of plot is innumerable in the way of the arrogant fairy, and the grand occasion of the readers gathering all over the years can be described as a great spectacle in the end of the book review area. The most powerful spray is the one-of-a-kind cucumber.

Thinking of this, Shang Qinghua couldn't help but miss the little friends and this man in the book review area.

I really miss him. He is so excited that he "swings to the sky, because you have this kind of thinking, it will be just a third-rate breeder!"

However, when he became the chief disciple of Anding Peak, the troubles only increased.

For example, when you were a foreigner, you would not have the opportunity to go down the mountain with Shen Qingqiu and Liu Qingge.

This **** is the special prize that I have to pour for a few years to get the special prize.

The Cangwushan School pays great attention to the connection between its peers. It is common for several chief disciples to regularly organize a

photo. The three divisions of work this time are very clear. Liu Qingge is a striker of the striker; Shen Qingqiu is the center, responsible for the virtual and the snakes [crossed out] and sneak attack and fill the knife, shake the fan to install b [crossed out].

Shang Qinghua?

Of course, it is responsible for catching horse-drawn carriages, booking stores, picking up things, and all the income and expenses of this trip. Logistics.

But it would be so cheap.

"It is said that at night, the probe looks into the well, and you will see your reflection in the inside and smile." The cold will not pull people into the death. Sometimes you will see the dead relatives... Keke, Shen Shixiong Liu Shidi You guys... listen to me first, ok..."

Shang Qinghua put down the file.

Shen Qingqiu's sleeve is a book, sitting and standing at any time, he can start to install b at his own pace. At this moment, he is leaning against the old man who is under the yin, showing his belly and poetry. Liu Qingge has long stood by the well and the probe looks inside.

Liu Qingge wants to speed up the battle and avoid going to live with Shen Qingqiu. Shen Qingqiu wants Liu Qingge to work hard to get out of the way early. Both sides don't want to be close to each other and disgusting themselves. There are different considerations. No one is listening to his dedicated task explanation.

Liu Qingge raised his head and said: "No."

Shang Qinghua understands. It means "My reflection didn't smile at me inside."

He said with a hand: "This...do you want to change your brother?"

Shen Qingqiu received the book, put on a folding fan, and walked to the well: "Work hard to let."

Liu Qingge retired early to a dozen steps away. Shen Qingqiu looked at the well carelessly and seemed to have nothing to gain.

Shang Qinghua slammed the file: "It's weird, it's obviously said..."

It's a pity that the sound was louder and louder, and I couldn't cover Shen Qingqi's unscrupulous voice: "We have all tried it, is it up to you?"

Sure enough, even the monsters in the world are bullying and hard. When the other two looked at it, the fart could not be seen. When it was Shang Qinghua, he could see his shadow in the well.

Liu Qingge said nothing about it. He took a hilt and took it out of the sheath. It was like a long rainbow and pierced into the well.

For a moment of silence, the surface of the calm well began to churn.

Shang Qinghua once again retired and pulled out a safe distance. Just listen to a burst of ghosts and wolverines, a lot of flocculent souls rushing out of the patio!

Liu Qingge defeated a group of women who were chasing him, saying: "Retreat!"

According to the usual practice, once the Dingfeng disciple does not make supplies, it should be far away, where is the cool place to stay. It is a pity that Shang Qinghua's estimation error was not far enough. The way to the road was surrounded by the haunting spirit of white haze. At this point, he had to make a housekeeping skill, and turned his eyes and fell down on the spot.

It's always a trial and error to pretend to die!

In the melee, Liu Qingge and Shen Qingqiu's back accidentally leaned together, and the two men showed their disgusted expression at the same time. Shen Qingqiu had already hit a crit with a backhand and wiped Liu

Qingge's shoulders. Liu Qing's song is angry, and the moment is still sent back.

This is good, the main force of the battle completely ignores the enemy and fights for himself.

Shen Qingqiu said: "You blinked? Where to fight?!"

Liu Qingge is no more than his essay: "Who is playing first? Who is the first?"

Shang Qinghua lay on the ground, his eyes turned straight, and he saw the score clearly. Just now Liu Qingge had a white shadow in front of him. Shen Qingqiu crossed the shoulder of Liu Qingge and broke it. Seeing that the two people are getting bigger and bigger, they are killing red eyes. He can't take care of it when he pretends to die. He sits weak and shouts: "You don't quarrel. Liu Shidi, you misunderstood, actually Shen Shixiong, he is..."

Shen Qingqiu smashed his hand, and the wall on the side of Shang Qinghua's head was blasted with several deep cracks.

Shen Qingqiu sighs and sighs: "If you die, you will die completely. Don't get up halfway."

Shang Qinghua did not say a word, and fell down to continue to feel at ease.

One does not leak the well demon and the grievances it collects in the recycling container, Shang Qinghua leads the carriage, Liu Qing songs do not squint, go to the other road.

Shang Qinghua is busy: "Teacher, where are you going?"

Liu Qing song said: "I don't walk with people who sneak into the same door."

Shen Qingqiu clap his hands and smiled: "So very good, I don't want to walk with powerful and brainless people. Shangshidi, gone."

He pinched the shoulder of Shang Qinghua, Shang Qinghua screamed and agreed, so it was easy to break free of the claws. He caught up with Liu Qingge and said: "Liu Shidi, the brother has a word to persuade. Nothing to practice alone, easy to escape. Enchanted."

Liu Qingge did not speak, and the head of Shen Qingqiu knocked on the pole. Shang Qinghua was busy rushing back.

Along the way, he rushed to the car while staring at Shen Qingqiu.

Shen Qingqiu was originally reading a book in the carriage, and he stared at him more and more sullen, blinking his eyes: "What do you think of me?"

Shang Qinghua shyly said: "... Shen Shenxiong, actually I don't want to remind you. But since you asked sincerely, then I will... your book is taken down."

"..."

Shen Qingqiu's blush for a moment, suddenly pulled out the sword.

"No, no, no, no, no impulse!"

Shen Qingqiu's face is the thinnest, and he can remember you for a lifetime. A person like him who has a good skill in the b-skills can actually take the book down. It seems that he was not very angry.

Also, it's hard to do good things, and the results are not satisfactory. If you don't like it, you will say it directly to Liu Qingge. He will not be willing to interrupt him even if he wants to help him explain. This person can't really bend himself and twist himself.

Shen Qingqiu's eyes are like snakes, and Shang Qinghua's cold sweat has flowed back and half a sigh. He sat back and took the sword into the sheath, trying to calm down. He smiled and said: "Shang Qinghua, shut up, OK?"

Shang Qinghua's heart is itchy, and he said: "Can I say one more thing?"

Shen Qingqiu lifted his knees and gestured for the concert. Shang Qinghua looked at him seriously and said that since the current was drawn to the arrogant fairy, the most eloquent words:

"If you see someone going to the fire in the future, don't panic, don't rush to help save people. Don't calm down, go out and ask people, don't do it yourself. Otherwise, you will definitely help, and you will be abandon yourself. I can't turn over in my life, and I can't wash it when I jump into the Yellow River!"

Shen Qingqiu is inexplicable: "There are people who are mad at me and why. Why should I panic, why should I help?"

Shang Qinghua's face "I know it will be this reaction", said: "In short, you remember it."

When Shang Qinghua became the peak owner, he could finally make a small low.

Busy life is still a busy life, but it is a great effort to upgrade from a rough to a general manager.

I heard that the sinister master of the Qing Jingfeng was sick. After the illness, a secret meeting was opened on the summit.

The peak of the summit is the temple.

Twelve peaks and peaks arrived at eleven.

Yue Qingyuan condensed Shendao: "You don't feel that the younger brother of Qingqi... These days are very strange."

Several peak owners have joined.

Liu Qingge said awkwardly: "It's a strange thing."

Qi Qingyi: "It has changed a person."

Shang Qinghua was at this time the servant stepped into the temple. In recent years, Qiancaofeng's keel melon seeds have been sold well outside, and he has been selling for a few months. When I came back, I was inexplicably pulled to the meeting. Some people couldn't figure out the situation. He said, "This, I haven't seen Shen's brother for a while. Can you tell me, how is it strange?"

Yue Qingyuan said: "He can calmly say the words of an hour with me."

"..." Shang Qinghua said: "It's weird. It's really weird!"

It is said that there is a death between the two. This knot is incomprehensible, and the break is not possible.

Liu Qing sang: "He is in the spirit hole...help me."

Shang Qinghua thinks about this, right, this timeline, Liu Qingge should have been killed by Shen Qingqiu, how can he still sit and sit here? !

Was it the same time that I was playing the well demon, and I played a role in reminding Shen Qingqiu?

Others continue to summarize the various anomalies of Shen Qingqiu in the recent period. What is the injury to the demon sorcerer who is reluctant to retreat, and what cares for the disciples to stand up and protect themselves... Shang Qinghua's face is distorted, he After thinking about it, this kind of person who is self-denying is a serious ooc!

He couldn't help but say: "Hold it. He... won't be taken away? Wei brother, how are you trying to test the sword, have he been there?"

On Wei Jian's Wan Jianfeng test sword, there is a sword called "Red Mirror" that no one can pull out. However, if the traitorous demon is close, the blade will be automatically sheathed. If Shen Qingqiu is really possessed by the unclean thing, as long as he is close to the test sword, the red mirror will inevitably be a big alarm.

Wei Qing said: "He walked three times and tried to pull it three times. There was no movement."

"And he has no ghosts on his body." Yue Qingyuan said slowly: "I don't notice the signs of being taken away."

Qi Qingyi said: "If you win the house, you can't make it. There is always a plot to win. I have nothing to do these days."

There was a discussion about it. In the end, Mu Qingfang said: "It is not necessarily a win. In my opinion, maybe it is the old fault of Shen's brother."

The main peaks face each other.

"Old faults" are embarrassing, no need to clarify, everyone knows.

Shen Qingqiu's eagerness to seek success is not the first day. Maybe he is mad.

Mu Qingfang continued to analyze: "When a person is hit by a huge stone in the head, he will lose some memories. It is not necessarily impossible to change the temperament and change the temperament."

Yue Qingyuan said: "Is it possible to recover?"

Qi Qing 萋 wrinkled nose: "Master brother, you still want him to think of it, restore the former, oh."

Yue Qingyuan stunned and bowed: "I don't know." He said earnestly: "Although he is very good now... just, if you can think of it, you still think better."

There is a peak that the Lord does not understand: "In the past, he met the head of the brothers and the same door and said hello, not to visit, and the speech was still hidden, what is good. Or it is better now."

Yue Qingyuan smiled a little and did not speak. Mu Qingfang is not saying: "The last time I wrote the inexplicable prescription, I helped him see it by the way. There is no clue, it is difficult to start, I am afraid I can only go with the flow."

After arriving at the conclusion that "the quiet peak of the peak is lost, and the big one is rushing", the meeting was dismissed.

After the meeting, Shang Qinghua felt that it was necessary for him to inspect this abnormal situation (by the way when he sent funds to Qing Jingfeng).

Before the inspection, Shang Qinghua went to the peak of the hundred wars.

It is reasonable to say that the peaks of the Cangwu Mountain faction are ranked second, and the peak of the Qing Dynasty is ranked second. The peak of the hundred battles ranks seventh. After the first peak is delivered, the quiet peak should be sent in order. However, Shen Qingqiu is too difficult to wait for, and Shang Qinghua has to rack his brains every time to think about how to speak before he will offend him. Secondly, Baizhanfeng can fight well, first send their funds, Shang Qinghua compares Peace of mind.

How is a peace of mind? Well, it is the kind of peace of mind that the small self-employed who manages the facade gives the local hegemony a protection fee...

He was greeted by Liu Qingge's younger brother Ji Ji. As always, the two sides greeted each other with a few words. After the handover, Ji Yan said: "That's still my brother's slow walk, I went back to the battlefield."

Shang Qinghua looked at him and seemed to be reluctant to go so fast. He asked: "Recently, Liu Shidi often stays on the peak of the hundred wars. Which teacher and brother have increased their realm?"

Liu Qingge is looking for people to fight outside all the year round. No one on his peak is his opponent, only one time at most. When did the

hundred wars peak in groups to go to Qiancaofeng to pull the treatment, that is, he just came back. However, in the near future, the threshold of Qiancaofeng Mountain Gate has to be broken by the grandfathers of Baizhanfeng. The funds are also tight. Mu Qingfang finds Shangqinghua through the three differences. He feels strange and has this question.

Ji Yan Yu Yu said: "It is not on our peak. It is Shen Qingqiu."

Shang Qinghua didn't expect to hear any stunned answers. He smiled and nodded: "Oh, Shen Qingqiu... Shen Qingqiu?!"

Digested the huge amount of information brought by these three words, Shang Qinghua almost jumped up.

Shen Qingqiu? In the hundred battle peaks? And in the battlefield of the hundred battles? What? Was it unilaterally beaten by Liu Qingge? No, the ability to rely on Hella's hatred value should be squad--What should I do? He is an important scum villain!

Ji Yan: "...Shang brother, what is your look! Don't look at me like this! We didn't kill! Shen Qingqiu is still alive, no one is doing anything to him! What you should ask is how he is to us!"

So, Shang Qinghua followed him all the way to the performance of the military field.

On the high platform of basalt, Liu Qingge and Shen Qingqiu are actually more disciplined than swords.

Liu Qingge's action is much slower than usual. It is better to say that it is better than the sword. The eyebrows are also fairly peaceful, and there is no murderousness in the past.

At this time, Shen Qingqiu stabbed a sword. He frowned and his left hand moved slightly.

Shang Qinghua's heart was fiercely tightened, and the eyes of the eyes saw a glimpse of the season, and there seemed to be an impulse to make a

sound.

The two looked at each other and had a heart.

Ji Xin has a lingering whisper, whispered: "I always think that Shen Qingqiu will immediately put some smuggling smugglers."

Shang Qinghua shares the same feeling: "The hero sees the same thing!" It seems that Ji Shidi's understanding of this role is very thorough! It's not the old enemy who used to fight with Shen Qingqiu in the brothel and lost both faces...

Shen Qingqiu took back the repairs and set his mind. He didn't sneer at the second, he didn't look at people, he was so stunned, his eyebrows and his eyes were a bit modest and gentle.

Shun, Shen Qingqiu said: "I don't understand."

Liu Qingge took a fierce sword flower and said: "Where do you understand?"

A disciple next to Ji Xian suddenly said: "Oh my God, he doesn't understand."

Another disciple whispered: "I... I can't do it... I don't feel well, I will go down first..."

The season is busy: "The younger brother waits for me, I also..."

The younger brother pushed him back: "Stay! You are not just coming back!"

On the court, Shen Qingqiu said: "There are a few tricks, if my right hand gives you a sword, the left hand buckles a spiritual crit, looking for an opportunity to hit your lower abdomen, there is still a chance to win."

Liu Qing song said: "Nothing."

Shen Qingqiu insisted: "It is possible."

Liu Qingge: "Can win, why don't you try?"

Shen Qingqiu said: "This is not a matter of learning. It is not good to move."

Liu Qingge did not talk to him more, and said to the audience: "Come to the individual!"

The person he was able to point to, such as Yi Shui Zhuangshi, looked at the scene with a dead face, like the road of Shen Qingqiu and Liu Qingge battle a few strokes, directly smashed by the sword.

Liu Qingge only took the sword back to the sheath, and Shen Qingqiu said: "Is it visible? It won't work."

Shen Qingqiu opened a folding fan and shook his chest. He smiled and said: "I saw it. Liu Shidi reacted too fast. It really didn't work."

Ji Yan complained to Shang Qinghua's low voice: "Every time he says 'I don't understand', Liu brothers will find someone to demonstrate, until he understands..."

It is no wonder that the number of disabled people in the past hundred wars has only increased, and Qiancaofeng is in the market.

Shang Qinghua has only one idea.

Shen Qingqiu is a deliberate one! ! !

After the end of the game, Liu Qingge continued to train (bao) practice (da) hundred war peak disciples. Shen Qingqiu's monk Tsinghua greeted him and walked down the hill. When he came out of the mountain gate, Ji Yan came up with two sacks and sent it to Shen Qingqiu and the monk Tsinghua.

Shang Qinghua is not clear, so I opened the tape and looked at it. I saw two groups of **** furry things inside: "This is..."

Ji Yan looked dull and succinct: "The short-haired monster that Liu Shixi hunted back, I heard that the taste is very good, and the two brothers can bring back to the peak to cook on their own."

Short hair? Short hair? Has he set this monster? ! Can you eat? Are you serious? !

Shen Qingqiu also seems very skeptical about the edible nature of this thing: "It's bothering..."

Ji Yan read: "The brother said, this is the return of the tea sent to the last quiet peak."

Shang Qinghua's heart was called a trough, and his face sneered: "So, this is the light of Shen's brother. I don't know what kind of good tea?"

Shen Qingqiu and Yan can kiss each other: "It was my big disciple Mingfan's tea field at home. As for the good, the younger brother, by the way, to Qingjingfeng to eat and eat, do you know?"

Shang Qinghua squinted at the face: "Then I will also touch the light of Liu's brother."

So one person dragged a sack, and pulled it to the quiet peak.

As soon as you enter the mountain gate, you will be secluded and the birds will be fine, which is very different from the outside world. The two men stepped on the soft green bamboo, and they felt refreshed.

Shen Qingqiu, I don't know why, I feel very good. I don't like the way I just lost to Liu Qingge. Instead, I casually praised it: "Liu Shidi's sword is really good."

Shang Qinghua couldn't help but remind him: "Shen Shi brother, how many times have you lost?"

Shen Qingqiu thought for a moment: "Well? Well, you asked this morning? It will be seven or eight times."

Then how can you be so calm? !

It's not that you should gnash your teeth and pearls with rain (...) Du Fu's
**** hands and go back to retreat for three months and swear to fight
again?

Do you know ooc? ! Dedicated, can't you? !

Shen Qingqiu knocked on the back neck with a fan handle: "The loss to the
peak of the peak of the battle, there is no way. It is better to say that
winning is not normal."

"..." Shang Qinghua felt that he could not communicate with him.

This brother-in-law brother Gong Gong's harmonious and friendly picture
actually appeared between Shen Qingqiu and Liu Qingge--Tianlu, maybe a
few days later, Shen Qingqiu and Luo Binghe can also flirt!

The terrible picture in his mind just flashed past, and I saw a white shadow
coming over. Shen Qingqiu's arms suddenly smacked a sticky thing.

The soft thing is called: "Master!"

Shen Qingqiu was almost rushed to the sky by his fluttering. He smashed
and supported a thick bamboo. It was easy to stand still. See Shang
Qinghua's faceless expression.

Looking at the hands of the gold hoop, usually surrounded by Shen
Qingqiu's little handsome man embryo, Shang Qinghua, "Ice Brother"
almost blurted out!

Shen Qingqiu shakes the fan with one hand, and does not swear: "Call the
call, don't delay the screaming. It's all over the world, your uncle is here,
what is the system!"

Luo Glacier slowly swallowed his hand and stood up straight. He cleverly
shouted Shang Shangshu, and said: "After the morning class, the disciple
has been here to wait for the teacher to come back, happy for a while,
forget about it..."

Shang Qinghua's heart is almost collapsed.

Luo Binghe changed his arm to Shen Qingqiu: "Master, why have you been here for so long?"

"Today...more people."

Luo Binghe naturally took over the sacks carried by Shen Qingqiu: "Can I go next time?"

"That depends on how your swordsmanship grows." Shen Qingqiu said: "There is no monster in the bag. You can eat it, you can see if you can clean the hair. How do you eat it?" "

"Oh." Luo Binghe was so happy that he shook his bag and the things inside suddenly struggling.

"Master, still alive!"

In the small hall of the bamboo house, Shen Qingqiu's apprentices also took turns around the unidentified creatures in the sack, poking the short mobs and making a miserable cry. They were still excited and exclaimed. : "Master, really is alive!"

"What about living? Or killing?"

"No, it's pitiful..."

Shang Qinghua tried to ignore the group of young disciples who were sitting around, drinking tea and twitching.

I remember that when I came last time, all the disciples were bitter and hateful. They stood like a bell, and they had a book of ancient books. Wherever they went, they went to where they thought, and they talked about the classics. Look at it now... Is this still a quiet peak known for its b-literal youth?

The entire child care unit for ADHD children.

Shen Qingqiu said: "Let's live, raise it."

Mingfan quickly objected: "Eat, let's eat it, we haven't raised it yet, I don't know how much it should eat. It's a good trouble to change the water for a walk..."

Ning Yingying swears: "Get it, raise it will definitely not be raised by you, and the Master will certainly give it to Alo."

She looked up and asked: "Master, where did you catch this strange thing?"

"The hundred war peaks are sent by the Lord. Tea returns."

Ning Yingying heard the words and said: "Master, I don't like Baizhanfeng, they hate it... Last time they used swordsmanship to bully Alo, and chased him to fight..."

Shang Qinghua's heart: This is normal. The evil feelings of the hundred wars and peaks on the Luobing River are natural. It may be a single-celled creature's intuition about potential evil factors.

After the number of Ning Ying infants was over, he asked: "Master, you must help us to teach them!"

"Hey--" Shen Qingqiu stunned and turned to Shang Qinghua, and smiled decently: "Cough... This child, what do you say... harmony and friendship between the same door, how can you move without a lesson?"

Shang Qinghua even claimed to be the same laughter and desperately drink tea.

Infant and baby sisters, you don't have to be shot by your teacher, and Liu Qingge has learned the lesson. The fact is that Shen Qingqiu is responsible for "harmonious friendship", Liu Qingge is responsible for "study lessons"...not a hypocrite! Shang Qinghua was deeply gratified, Shen Qingqiu, and it was still the insidious Shen Qingqiu!

At this time, Luo Binghe took the tea and entered the hall to present Shang Qinghua. Shen Qingqiu said: "Come to the younger brother, and have been taken care of by Andingfeng..."

On the ground, but still squatting, Ning Yingying excited: "Master, you must export to Alo!"

"..." Shen Qingqiu couldn't bear it: "Infant and baby, go out to play!"

Luo Binghe is busy: "I don't want anything out of the air. It's just that the disciples are not as good as the people, and they are shameful to the Master and Qing Jingfeng."

Shen Qingqiu comforted: "You are just not very good at the moment. If you work hard, you will be able to surpass them in time."

Mingfan swears: "Beyond the hundred war peaks, just let him wait for a hundred years." Ning Yingying angered: "So sorry, we can't afford Alo, you can go to hundreds of battle peaks, see them Ken I won't accept you!"
Shen Qingqiu Fu Xing: "Isn't you going out to play? How is it still here?! The glaciers will get them out, don't be embarrassed here."

.....

Shang Qinghua feels that she has a myocardial infarction.

This Shen Qingqiu red candle gardener and Luo Binghe intimate little cotton jacket are what ghosts!

You must not tell me that Shen Qingqiu is really going to give the Luobing River gas to go to the hundred battle peaks to tease people!

This father's filial piety filial piety... 吓吓吓 案 齐 齐 齐 吓吓吓 吓吓吓
吓吓吓 吓吓吓 吓吓吓 齐 齐 相 相 相 相 相 相 相 相 相 相 相 相 相 相 相
相 相 相 If you continue to develop like this, maybe they will one day be in love. Hey, if there is such a time, he will swallow three pounds.

In other words, the aircraft chicory has always been used badly, and the limited number of people have been used to describe the beauty of Liu Yanyan. The most frequently used is the "breast chest vibration" and "blowing bomb can be broken." "Respecting each other" should be useless here...

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 94: Fan Wai: Fighting the Adventures 5

Remember [www.mtlnovel.com] for one second, update fast, no pop-up window, free to read!

Contrast this ice brother's hard and simple life, three years of unknown meat, Shang Qinghua more distressed son.

Therefore, no one who does not have a long brain dares to go to this place to discuss the boring.

Everything is busy in the Chamber of the Earth Palace. Sawyer Bell sewed her bundle of celestial giant nets that had been blasted by Shen Qingqiu, while secretly taking the eyes of the Luo Glacier, and occasionally biting her lip. In the west of the country, Mo Beijun squinted and snorted, and Shang Qinghua was so flustered and shivered.

He really has nothing to do, nor does he think of the Chamber. But here is the Mozu territory. He is not inseparable from Mo Beijun, and may be swallowed up by other alien creatures.

I want to climb to the side of Mobei Jun, risking being beaten and begged the king to change the place where the atmosphere is easy. Luo Binghe suddenly said two words.

"in case."

The magic of the hall is brushed and the ears are raised.

Luo Binghe: "If you are not ordinary to someone, how can you let him understand your mind?"

Her!

This is a sick doctor!

Although he asked very implicitly, but who can't hear it, is he asking for love advice?

This kind of thing actually came to the front of them to discuss it seriously. People (magic) really can not fall in love, a fall in love IQ.

Of course, no one will dismantle his platform and expose it directly. But this problem and the style of the Mozu are too... violations. For a while, there is no answer. In fact, the answer is so simple, it is an ordinary person who can answer it. If you like someone, you will say it directly. There is no "ordinary" in the presence of no one, and no one other than Shang Qinghua is "people."

Mo Beijun thought for a moment, with his brain circuit, he did not know what to understand "not ordinary", said: "Three times a day?"

Luo Binghe single-handedly compared to a "catch" gesture, wisely said: "You don't have to answer."

Among the participants, only the Yuhua Bell, which had the advantage of gender and might be good at such problems, left the rest of the eyes to her. The original very popular yarn sister looked "wtf why the aging mother wants to give this kind of advice to the man who wants to get started", pumped the shape of the eyebrows and mouth corners, and finally pulled out a dry sentence: "Why don't you ask? Ask the predecessors?"

Luobing River Road: "Asked."

The dream can give a urinary answer, no one is more clear than Shang Qinghua. Like him, this is definitely a "first cool" pie!

Shang Qinghua couldn't resist the "hip-hop" and broke the power.

The brocade bell is full of sorrow and sorrow, and there is no fire at all. This is the case: "Bold! What are you, not only dare to mix in the Chamber of Deputies, but even dare to disturb the scene when negotiating things! "

This kind of problem... can't be negotiable, and he sprayed it. How can it "disturb the scene"?

Since the Sahuahua Bell is not the first time to pick his thorn, Shang Qinghua has been able to take it easy, sitting honestly, pretending to be a group of air. Sure enough, Mo Beijun was indifferent. Sahu Huan saw no one to care about her, grievously twisted the nails: "Jun Shang, Mobei Juntian wherever he took him, never shunned, even to the Chamber of Deputy, what is this?"

Luo Binghe is also indifferent: "You see him every day, haven't seen the habit yet."

The yarn ring is almost faint.

This is the first time that Ice Brother has expressed his opinion on his existence for several months! Shang Qinghua suddenly had a ecstasy dance in the heart of his son, "I have taken care of me, hahahaha." Who knows, Luo Binghe looked at him and said: "Since I laughed, does it mean that you have something to say?"

"..." Shang Qinghua is hard to say.

Sahuahua "Ha!" and said: "Jun Shang asked very much. Since he and Shen... are so familiar with people, there must be a wonderful high opinion. I will listen to it."

Shang Qinghua looked back and looked at Mo Beijun, who was sitting behind him. He saw that he did not have the intention to clear his encirclement. He felt a heart and decisively said: "...this... of course there is something to say! The secret is in one word: 'wrap '!"

"The so-called sorrowful woman is afraid of being riddled with anger, and the strong man is afraid of Jiao Niang. As long as the kung fu is deep, the iron shovel is ground into a needle. Even if he straightens into an embroidery needle, he can become a melody!"

Sahua Bell Road: "What is straight and straight, don't talk about the dialect of the human world. On the Lord, I see that he is simply making a fool!"

Luo Glacier has completely entered the state, muttering: "I am not enough? Is not enough?"

Shang Qinghua is inexhaustible: "Wrap is the main policy policy, but in addition to the word mantra, there is a very important point to pay attention to. Zhu Jun, the woman's love comes from worship, the man's love comes from pity. Woman We will not discuss the situation for the time being. I believe that no woman will not be convinced by the fascination of the world. Therefore, we only discuss another situation. If you want a man to understand you, no, you If you understand your mind and respond, what should you do? Well, no man doesn't like weak, cute, and docile objects. So what is cute? Cute is something that can cause people to pity. , so the object must be very clever..."

The flattering and the ghosts flew together, and the crowd in the hall brushed and sneaked into the Luobing River sitting high above: the face was gloomy, the pupil was fierce, the murderous murmur was, and it was simply (yu) can (qiu) invade (bu) (man) The most vivid annotation of the four characters. The distance between words such as weak, cute, meek, and well-behaved is like a scorio.

Sahuahua couldn't help but snorted.

Shang Qinghua quickly shut up. Luo Binghe glared at the temple: "You continue to say."

I was convinced that Shang Qinghua continued to analyze this. He did not say kindly: "We can take Shen Qingqiu to give an example. He is a straight man... What does a straight man mean? Oh straight man is a normal man... Of course, I am not saying that you are not normal." He values the dignity of a teacher. The teacher likes to favor the obedient student, so if he wants him to like it, the first step is to obey..."

The demon ghost in one hall was almost shocked before his mouth was unobstructed.

Sahuahua Bell: "Let's let go! What do you mean by letting the king dress up, pretend, pretend to be pitiful, listen to his words? How can you do this kind of face-lifting thing?"

This is what I mean to me!

You change your gauze and look at your family's thoughtful expression. Does he feel like this kind of thing has lost face?

When the enthusiasm of the heavens rushed into the mouth, Shang Qinghua ended his 20-minute love consultation, and Sahuahua Bell had already killed him with his eyes. It was because Luo Lanhe left, Shang Qinghua quickly moved to Mobeijun. On the side, relying on tightness, seeking asylum.

Mo Beijun squinted at him: "So the most useful way to be loved by men is to be pitiful?"

Shang Qinghua thought for a moment, "In theory, is this correct?"

Mobei Jun reached out.

Shang Qinghua thought that he had to be shackled again and he kept his head. But did not wait for the pain in the expected. Mo Beijun was just on the top of his head and tapped softly.

Then I looked up a little better and got up and walked outside the Chamber.

Although Shang Qinghua is inexplicable, he can't help but look at the gauze's eyes, and he is busy with three steps and keeps up with two steps.

In the end, it was still a big noise.

Buried bones, like those designed in his original syllabus, have been blown up into countless flying sands and smoke.

Also took the opportunity to brave a hand, saved the non-flying Mobeijun once.

When he grabbed his hand in the air, Shang Qinghua could see the unbelievable mistakes in his eyes. Can understand. Mo Beijun must be firmly convinced that Shang Qinghua is just around him to protect his life. The most important thing is to pat the slaps of the cows and spurt the fire. What is the danger? He is definitely the first to run the ass. that one. To be honest, Shang Qinghua himself is so convinced. He dared to say that he was absolutely more unbelievable than Mo Beijun.

Since then, it may be because the keeper has done a good job, the performance is good, the salary and benefits have been improved, and he is allowed to return to the hometown of Cangwushan.

Yue Qingyuan, a great good man, refused to allow him to return to An Dingfeng to continue to be a famous peak. These days in the idlers' home, Shang Qinghua was really idle for the first time.

After finishing a pound of melon seeds, he suddenly remembered that the system had not spoken for a long time.

Shang Qinghua was hard to take the initiative to poke a system, and the system gave him a rock-shattering response.

System: [The goal is achieved. Go back to the city attachment download.
】

Shang Qinghua: "..."

After a few moments, he began to shake the shoulders of the system (which does not exist): "The goal is reached?! Back to the city attachment?! Which is the returning attachment?! Is that what I think? Ah? System is big, you first time Say so many words, you can say a few more words, please, please say!!!"

System: ["The arrogant fairy road" is basically achieved, the emotional line is slightly deviated, and the goal is achieved. The attachment to the

original world has been downloaded. Is the return to the city program enabled? 】

The original design basically reached this. He agreed, and the pits filled in were filled, but the "slight deviation of the emotional line" is not right. How can the ice brother go to the base to say that it is "slight deviation"? Okay, okay, in fact, in his original setting, Binger has no emotional lines, and he is destined to be lonely and eternal. You have to add one and you don't care, so there is so much nonsense... meaning he can return to the original world. Got it? ! ? !

Shang Qinghua burst into tears.

He hasn't written a long time. I miss the vest that is evenly matched with the sky, miss a group of sprayers in the book review area, miss the rewards, miss the laptop that he used from the freshman year, often crashed, and the huge video files in the hard disk. got it. There is also a box of instant noodles piled up behind the swivel chair. After buying it at the wholesale price, he has not had time to try the latest taste.

The system pops up a dialog box: [The attachment is downloaded. Whether to enable? 】 followed by two buttons of different colors.

[Yes] [Next time]

Shang Qinghua impulsively wants to press the red button on the left.

But I didn't know what was being, I took my arm.

In fact, he has no relatives over there.

In the early years, my parents divorced and went their separate ways, and they had their own new families. Occasionally, I have a meal and a meal. No matter which side, he feels that his existence is very abrupt, and the guests are gracious, and the guests are mad at the laughter, and they are more polite than the real strangers.

Although the father is his legal guardian, when he does not meet, he occasionally makes a phone call in addition to the Chinese New Year, asking him if he needs money, and there is no more intersection between the two sides. Sometimes even if he asks if he lacks money, he will forget it and he will never remind him. No matter where he is or who he is, what he is most accustomed to and good at is to laugh.

After all, it's an adult, and college tuition allows them to pay for it. There's nothing to do with it.

That is, when he thought of "the way", he inadvertently registered a vest at the end and started writing.

At first, it was purely for venting. I wanted to write how to write it. Although it was terrible, it was a problem, but it also received a good taste from a special crowd.

Sometime I suddenly wanted to change the style and see if I can save my subscription that the editor has been too lazy to ask, so there will be a red and mad madness.

He made a big move to the sky, and he thought of "the way."

The more you write, the more you write. As a typical dead otaku, the relationship is good, the temper is the same on the Internet, separated from the north. There are basically no friends like Mo Beijun, and it is hard to have them again in the future.

Stop.

Mobei Jun? friend?

Did he actually position Mo Beijun as a "friend"? !

Shang Qinghua was scared by himself, and he went to take a keel of melon seeds of Qiancaofeng specialty. He ate three pounds and was shocked. He went to sleep.

When he was dragged down by Hebei Junlian, he dragged down Andingfeng and dragged into the northern part of the Mozu. He was eating the seeds and was dreaming of salty taste. In his dream, he was swallowing up and said that he had said good three pounds of hot Xiang. He was awake.

Mo Beijun threw him to the ground, facing the wind and snow of the northern Xinjiang, the contours and looks more sharp.

Although very handsome, very handsome, but Shang Qinghua has been cold and has no leisure to appreciate this handsome, a mouthful of a flattering, tongue will be frosted, so honestly shut up, wrapped in a quilt to get up.

A snow-capped bunker protrudes from the ground in front, and the desert road in Mobei runs away. Shang Qinghua hastened to keep up.

The bunker-built bunker gate rumbling to open and close, through the deep steps, no one, until a bed near the temple, there are several guards and devils who are afraid to come out.

Shang Qinghua glimpses the face of Mo Beijun, although it is also a arrogant indifference with the past, but it is a bit more solemn.

He couldn't help but ask: "That, Dawang, how long do we have to stand here?"

The head of Mobei did not move, and his eyes turned to him: "Seven days."

Shang Qinghua is absolutely dead.

It's gone, maybe you're going to go back and continue to fly. Take advantage of these seven days, let me know. After all, after going back, no one often sneaked at him and called him to be a cow.

Standing for a while, it feels colder and colder.

The site of Mobeishi is not a place where people stay, and Shang Qinghua constantly ran away from the ground to avoid being frozen into ice sculptures. Mo Beijun looked at him, and his eyes seemed to have a smile.

Mo Beijun reached out and squeezed a finger from Shang Qinghua. He said, "Don't make a noise."

The chill seems to have been sucked away by him from this point. Shang Qinghua feels that it is cold or cold, but it is not so difficult.

It's just inevitable that I'm more and more emotional about the upcoming separation. More and more reluctant.

Think about it, in fact, in addition to bad temper, Mo Beijun is almost incapable of living, spoiled and pampered, and loves to beat people, not bad for him.

Especially now, the benefits are good and the salary is good. Even if it is a common meal, but only one person can be jealous, others can not do it. Moreover, he has not been jealous of him recently.

Shang Qinghua is deeply worried about the view of life happiness that he seems to have been distorted.

In case he really went back, in case Mobei Jun suddenly wanted to find someone to look at, he couldn't find him anywhere. The situation imagined that there was still a bit of a sequel, and the object was a sad person. .

Suddenly, the chill of the bones returned to him.

Mobei Jun cold and ice tunnel: "Where are you going?"

Shang Qinghua discovered that under the sadness, he actually said the psychological activities. This is really "sad"!

Mobei Jun tightened his hand and almost folded his index finger: "Now you say you want to go?"

Shang Qinghua's face was so weak that he said: "No, no, now!"

“Not now?” Mobei Jundao: “What did you say to me?”

Follow the king for a lifetime. When the slogan is said to be countless times. But he thought that no one took this sentence seriously?

Silence for a long while, Mobei Jundao: "You have to go, go now. You don't have to wait seven days."

Shang Qinghua stunned and said: "Great king, I am really gone, and I will never be able to meet again."

Mo Beijun overlooked him with a look from the height of 90 million feet overlooking the ants. He asked: "What makes you think, I will care about this?"

Rao is Shang Qinghua's cheeks, who have been tempered by guns and guns. He also shrank a little before his expression and this sentence.

He also wants to argue a few words, and the development of things is beyond expectations.

Mobei Jundao: "Go it."

The body suddenly flew backwards and slammed into the steel wall.

The pain was only paralyzed in the back, and immediately spread to the internal organs.

Mo Beijun didn't even lift his hands, and he didn't even look at him. The Shangqinghua pipe was filled with a warm liquid full of rust.

Although he was almost a daily routine, he often let him "roll" and he should take it for granted. However, Shang Qinghua felt such a strong hatred and anger.

Like countless times before, he climbed up from the ground, silently wiped the blood off his mouth, and silently lost a smile that no one smiled.

Standing for a while, still want to talk, Mobei Jun can not help but shouted: "Get out!"

Shang Qinghua was busy rolling out.

Honestly, although no one knows what he is thinking, he still feels a little embarrassed.

For the previous flash, the idea of "Mobei Jun" and "friends".

Shang Qinghua walked slowly on the stone steps. The guards and the Mozu maids who were originally inside were also driven out. They ran faster than him, and they swarmed out the ice castle. When you come, the situation is very different.

At this time, a sly figure came face to face. Shang Qinghua turned his head and passed a pair of cold peach eyes.

Although these eyes did not look at him, Shang Qinghua was scolded by a spirit, and the heel stuck to the ladder.

Ghostly, he followed it back.

The Scum Villain's Self-Saving System Chapter 95: Fanwai: Fighting the Adventures of the Air 6 (attached to the post)

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After the garrisons of the underground ice castle were repatriated, there was no magic. Mo Beijun must have thought that he was honestly "rolling", and he would not expect him to fold back. It was not discovered when Shang Qinghua returned to the corridor in front of the dormitory. He stopped here and walked up the girders along the huge pillars of the three people, and found a place that would never be seen.

However, this position is indeed not seen by others, but it can't be seen by others!

The cold voice of Mobei Jun sounded and seemed to be forcibly suppressing the fire.

He said: "What are you doing?"

The voice of a strange young man smiled and said: "I am a step-by-step, I am going to discuss a cup of wine, what can I do?"

Mo Beijun did not answer, and snorted, half a sigh: "What is good to drink."

Another voice said again: "After these seven days, you are the real Mobeijun. Isn't this worthy of congratulations?"

Shang Qinghua knows who this is, and what is the story of the original work that has been disturbed and delayed until now.

It's gonna. The situation of Mobei Jun is not good.

The uninvited guest who came is Mo Beijun, his little uncle, Shuguangjun!

The lying inside the sleeping hall must be the body of the father who had never seen the face since the birth of Mobei Jun.

According to what he has set, after the death of the monarchs of each generation of the Mobei family, they will pass on the 70% of the work to the next generation of heirs. This moment is extremely crucial. In his original plot, Shuguang Jun is the eye of this festival, and in the last day when Mo Beijun is at the critical juncture of digestive power, he launched a sneak attack. Because the original legal first heir was Mo Beijun, Shuguang Jun was not qualified to inherit the work, hard robbing was useless, illegal is illegal, and the ancestors would not admit it. However, if Mo Beijun died after the official succession, he is the only Mobei bloodline. At that time, the seven successful bodies should not be too happy.

According to the original, there should be an ice brother who plays the tiger next to him and escorts him. After Mobei Jun is in place, he will sneak a sneak peek at Mobei. However, the ice brother of this world did not shy at this time to toss his master, and said, how can he have an empty mind here? When Mo Beijun brought it back, it was actually a self that didn't have a fart!

Shang Qinghua madly chasing hair: King, you, you, you, take me back to dry up? ! I can't lift my shoulders and I can't help you. How can I have the ability to protect you? Of course, this kind of life is to find a confidant, find the most NB's allies! Even if you can't tear the ice brother away from his master's body, at least you are looking for him to borrow tens of thousands of black martial arts martial arts? If you are not good enough, you can't find me. I don't have amateur level in addition to the light tea delivery. ! !

There is no immortal aura that I personally donate to the male protagonist, the deadly moment after seven days, Mo Beijun...

Shuguang Jundao: "Why are you not carrying such an important day?"

"..." Mo Beijun replied coldly: "No."

Shuguangjun ate and laughed: "I was originally brought with it? I saw it. When I came over, I happened to be hitting the individual and going out. That is the...Is it with your stable peak? How did he mess with you?" I made it like that. I listened to the rumors and thought that your temper became better."

For a long time, no one answered.

Shuguang Jun smiled again: "The little uncle just asked, why didn't you look at me like this kindly?"

Mobei Jun straight white: "I hope you go out."

"You are so hurtful. But unfortunately, my family did not stipulate that other people should not be allowed to watch during the succession ceremony. Besides, I am still your father's brother. If you are not there, stand here today waiting for inheritance. It will definitely be me."

Mo Beijun seems to know that he can't stop him, no more words. Dawning Jun is smug, not knowing the convergence: "Hey, grow up to be the lord, and it really is different. You are still a little cute when you were young."

Shang Qinghua listened to this familiar line, wiped the sweat, and felt a slight shame for himself to write such a shameless role. The uncle, he actually had a face when he was a child.

Mobeijun has no mother since childhood, and the most sticky and closest to him when he was a child is the little uncle who is not far behind. However, because of the breaks and emotional disputes between the older generation of brothers, Shuguangjun really couldn't like this scorpion. When he was not paying attention to other geniuses, he took the obedient little scorpion out of the gate and threw it into it. In the human world, let a bunch of self-cultivating mobs chase this little magic that is ignorant, panicked, and smashed for a few steps.

At that time, the age of Mo Beijun was probably only equivalent to a four-year-old child. If he hadn't remembered it for more than ten days, his son didn't seem to be behind his brother in the past few days. After he had asked him, Mo Beijun might have been detained in the water palace of the Magic Flower Palace. For the demon of that age, a group of people who chaos around him is a group of monsters who drink blood. Imagine how a human four-year-old child will be caught in a magical cave, and it will be almost the same.

The last one was in the middle of the basin, and the basin in the Sichuan Basin, the son finally got back, and there was no danger, no danger, no matter how hard it was. I said this brother's two sentences and let them continue in the future. Get along with".

After being unknowingly picked up, Mo Beijun no longer spoke to this favorite little uncle. As he grows older, the more he develops, the more serious he is, so he finally refuses to talk to anyone, and hates all betrayal.

I revisited my own history of dog blood indifference and growth, and Shang Qinghua reflected on it. It is mainly introspection that the instinct of the Mozu is not too inhuman. The second is to reflect on why there is no convenient way to add a "the succession ceremony does not allow the idlers to wait, even the immediate family members do not work." So that now, when Mo Beijun is mourning and waiting to inherit, he must not leave, nor can he reasonably drive away the light.

In this way, while reflecting on the side and trepidation, Shang Qinghua was seven days old and finally waited until the last day.

On the seventh day of the sacrifice, the moment when Mo Beijun officially inherited his work, he was wisely slow to move. However, sooner or later, it is necessary to act.

Shuguang Jundao: "What? Why hesitate?"

Because you are standing here! ! !

Twilight Jundao: "Isn't it... afraid of my sneak attack? How come? I am your uncle. Mobei, you have to hurry and miss it if you don't start. If you don't have a chance to remedy, don't you remind me?"

If you don't start right away, the body will naturally dissipate, which is equivalent to a huge amount of heritage drifting in the wind; immediately, Dawning Jun is absolutely uneasy and good-hearted. The situation of Mo Beijun at this moment can be described as a dilemma.

Everything went like the original, but there was one less ice brother who was invincible, and a more savage brother.

In the end, Mo Beijun still sneered.

Shang Qinghua bit his teeth, or braved the dedication of the demon, and found his head. Almost in the sleep of the temple to fly a group of blue light, cover the moment of Mobeijun, Shuguang Jun shot!

Mo Beijun had precautions and made a hand to pick him up. After all, I was distracted and taught a trace of magic into my palm. This silk does not belong to his magical spirits in the body of Mobei Jun, he did not dare to care, but had to split a part of the mind to deal with it. Shuguang Jun was aware of the success of one fell swoop, but he was too ecstatic, but he had not had time to move further. Suddenly there was a person who fell from the sky and jumped out!

Shuguang Jun coolly said: "How can I still have guards who have not been taken away here? Didn't you leave before seven days? Why? Come back to protect the Lord? But you can't come out, you have this loyalty."

Shang Qinghua didn't see him okay at first, and his legs were softer. Although Shuguangjun looks very good, but it is a kind of feminine and sinister look, the peach blossom eyes are like a poisonous needle in the cold, laughing slightly when the teeth, teeth are white and white, especially suitable for biting raw meat. !

Shang Qinghua stood in front of Mobei Jun with a hard scalp: "First, who said that I came back to protect the Lord? Second, who told you that he is

my lord?"

Shuguang Jun: "Then you are stopping at me now, what is going on?"

Shang Qinghua has a powerful saying: "Lower down the stone!"

When he was nonsense, his hands were shaking, and he pointed at his face: "Look, what he made me like. You are a scorpion, your temper is really good!"

Mo Beijun spit a blood behind him. Absolutely lived by him.

Shang Qinghua is crying like this: "Over the years, my broken ribs can be piled up again, and the blood I vomit can drown myself. Loyalty? For this kind of person... This kind of demon, who can Loyalty. He treats me like this. If Shang Qinghua can still swallow his voice and not revenge, he will be the leader of the stable peak!"

When talking about this passage, Shang Qinghua did not dare to look back at the expression of Mo Beijun. The frost on the back is freezing!

Shuguangjun haha smiled and said: "Mobei, have you heard it? I really sympathize with you, and I will always be betrayed by betrayal. How do you rule the Mobei family? You really succeeded, you are this physique, Isn't my family at risk of being overturned at any time? Or listen to the uncle's words, and give me peace of mind, let's go."

After many years of wish, I realized that Dawning Jun's state of mind is broad and he is generous to him: "How do you want to fall into the rocks?"

With a smile, Shang Qinghua deducted a fire law and went to the back.

Shuguang Jun felt a hot breeze, and the red light danced in front of him. The Mobei Icers are the most disgusted with the fire. In particular, this fire does not seem to be a fire. It is that Shang Qinghua's dead skin is looking for Shen Yunqiu's several pieces of Xuanyang fire, and Shuguangjun's disgust is also mixed with fear. Immediately, I stepped back and covered my face, and my heart was slightly surprised.

He thought: "I don't see it. The rumored sacred peak of the sacred peak is actually a sly character. I can hear that Mobei is very good to him. Who wants this to lurk for many years, so it is so toxic. I want to use the flame of the fairy to burn Mobei to death. The death is not so cheap, this fire is only afraid to burn him alive! If he just rushed me to make this law, I am afraid that I will be embarrassed. For a while, I don't know if he still has a few seeds of this kind of fire. No matter whether it is or not, this person must not stay."

But when he finished the calculation, he stood firm and immediately became angry.

Mobei Jun was not swallowed up by the fire, but was covered in a bush of flames. Fang Cai Shang Qinghua's kind of fire did not hit him. Instead, he painted a big circle in his square and the Xuanyang real fire, surrounded by two of them.

Although Mo Beijun is out of the ring, he can also enter the circle. If it is powered by the air, his ice method will be melted by Xuanyang. It seems that it is not like an attack technique, it is like a protection circle!

When I was deceived, I was deceived, and the face of Shuguangjun was overcast.

Mo Beijun was photographed by a scorpion venomous devil. He was swearing in the limbs. He was kneeling on his knees, his face was white and white, and he didn't even look at the others. Shang Qinghua was so busy that he couldn't help. Shuguang Jun walked around the Xuanyang fire circle and sneered as he walked.

He said: "I just said wrong, you are loyal, you are so loyal and loyal to the brain. For me this is not a scorpion, come back to death in vain! Just do not know, how long can you be in this circle?"

This sentence poked the pain of Shang Qinghua.

Shen Qingqiu gave the fire, he was thrown out at once, and did not leave a bottom. He squatted in front of Mo Beijun and prayed at the blood of the

chicken: "Mom, have you heard it, he wants to kill me, your uncle wants to kill me! You must digest it, I really don't know this circle." When is it!"

Suddenly, a cracking stone banged and there was ice dust and ash falling overhead.

Shang Qinghua was not stable, and the flames of the swaying swayed together.

I saw Shuguangjun withdrawing from a column with one hand and said: "Do you think that you can't come out, I can't take you there?"

He wants to collapse the ice castle, suffocate or bury the Mobeijun!

Seeing that the icicle climbed out of the crack in the forest, the second palm of Shuguangjun was about to be played. Shang Qinghua was busy: "Come out, this will come out!"

Just like a bitter and deep-headed frog jumping into the oil pan, he slowly swallowed out of the circle.

When you come out, you don't want to go in again. Twilight is like a ghost, and he grabs him: "What use is it for you to get out? Fire the fire!"

In fact, he also has a panic. I don't know how long it takes for a magical gas to be suppressed. If it is before the fire of Xuanyang is extinguished, he will adjust the interest rate and digest the seven successful bodies. Is it a farce after today's change?

Shang Qinghua said: "I only know how to set fire, I don't know how to put out fire."

Shuguang Jun: "Let him come out!"

Shang Qinghua: "This... you can see that he is like this now, and you can't move it out."

Shuguang Jun sneered and put his hand to the heart of Shang Qinghua.

He said kindly: "Then you said, if your heart is freezing, will he be impulsive and come out?"

Shang Qinghua: "If this kind of thing can be broken by 'impulse,' I suggest that you should try your own 'I'm impulsive' and see if you can rush in..."

He can't say it later.

Shuguang Jun sang the ice singer softly and sang it into a happy and vicious little song. He said: "Mobei, the uncle is really an accident. You actually have a running dog who is not willing to betray you. It's a pity that such a good dog, isn't it?"

Near the heart chamber, a snow and ice.

Shang Qinghua's lips are purple, and the hand is said: "Jun Junjun."

Shuguang Jun: "Say."

Shang Qinghua: "You are like this... freeze my heart, I can't make a sound, I don't sound too bad, Dada can't do what you want him to be 'impulse'. I built... I suggest you still hit me. I promise to be screaming and screaming."

Shuguang Jun: "Oh. But my hand is very heavy. If you don't control it, what should you do if you kill?"

Shang Qinghua: "Nothing is okay, I can't live. I am used to it, often licking your nephew..."

The voice has not fallen, Shang Qinghua will have a physical experience, and the hand of Shuguang Jun is "heavy".

He did not use magic, completely physical attack. Shang Qinghua can clearly hear the sound of each rib broken, and the sound of the chest leaking when the blood is vomiting too much.

When the gang is a little loose, Shang Qinghua thought, compared with his uncle and other demons, Mo Beijun really **** too soft, too kind, just a little angel.

The longer he prolonged, the more the Twilight Jun was anxious to approach the fury, stepping on his back, picking up one of his arms and smirking: "Is not guaranteed to be screaming and screaming? Why is the mouth so strict? Haven't leaked yet?"

This action brought some extremely bad associations to Shang Qinghua. He was busy vomiting a spurt of blood in the exit and shouted with sincerity.

Shuguang Jundao: "Well, yes. Unfortunately, it is not bad enough. I will help you."

The terrible pain of the torn bones of the muscles on the shoulders. Shang Qinghua opened his mouth and let the fear collapse, but he could not call it out.

But the pain did not develop to the point where it was out of control. Suddenly, he was softly dropped by the hand that was picked up backwards.

The corner of the dark blue robe rolled in front of him, and the snow was full.

Mo Beijun unexpectedly took out the fire circle and took a shot in the heart of Shuguang Jun!

Twilight Jun Jun couldn't get rid of this chest and palm, half of his chest collapsed, and the whole body was like being pierced through a big hole, and it went out a thousand miles. His heart is cold: the power of this kid's blow is not the same as in the past. After all, he dragged him over and overwhelmed the works of Mobey's dynasties!

And even Xuanyang is not afraid of real fire, wear it directly!

Although it is resentful and unwilling, at the moment, I am afraid that he is not the opponent of Mo Beijun at all. He has to hurriedly seal the wound with ice, turning it into a black wind and attacking the ice castle.

Shang Qinghua squinted his face, and he did not see the movement for a long time. No one came to help him. His heart was desolate: What an angry thing? How to say it is also for him to be like this, help is not given a hand, this is too much to say!

I heard a loud noise.

Shang Qinghua was very difficult and screamed and turned over.

Mobei Jun actually fell again. Two figures, standing in different poses next to a burning fire circle, quietly, quietly, fluttering the street.

He suddenly realized that he was afraid that Mo Beijun had not finished the seven successful bodies, nor did he put down the magical pressure of Shuguangjun. Fang Cai, he is really "temporary impulse", struggling to fight, only temporarily scared off the light Guangjun. Now Mobeijun exhausted the last strength, and was also burned by the deadly Xuanyang, so it was...

Although Mobei Jun was lying on the ground, he couldn't even bend his fingers, but he still used his eyes to smash him.

Shang Qinghua was unable to continue to feel at ease, but he had to open his mouth: "That, the king, you, don't struggle, lay down, slowly digest it. The gradual progress of the lords of the past dynasties is cumulative, not a sip." of."

The gaze still does not converge, Shang Qinghua is like a needle rain, and the heart is shocked and flicked. It is easy to take a breath and sit up in the upper body and shake it into Parkinson.

Now, Mo Beijun can finally listen to him. He sighed and said: "Hey, Dawang. Actually, I didn't want to go at this time. I don't know that it is

just a critical moment for your successor. Really. If you are such an important thing, why are you not? Tell me earlier."

Mo Beijun used his expression to tell him "I will forgive you if you kneel down and say that I am wrong."

Shang Qinghua's mouth was pumped and continued: "To be honest, you should not bring me. I don't want to do anything at all. I will usually give you a glimpse of it. It can still be used. You see me just being beaten. In this way, I only dragged you a little time. Your uncle was seriously injured by you, you should not dare to come again. You are almost ready to digest it. Then I will go...

Mo Beijun's original face eased. When he heard the last sentence, he immediately shot cold: "Go still?! You dare!"

He was stunned again, and Shang Qinghua's body still hurts. Suddenly, he burst into anger and immediately screamed: "How dare not!"

This palm, of course, scared Mo Beijun, only shot his shoulder and arm a good pain, eyes staring at Venus. The horizontal and vertical Mobei Jun can't move now, Shang Qinghua is evil to the gallbladder, referring to him: "Tell you the truth! I have been forbearing you for a long time, you are a spoiled young master, the temperament of the second generation!"

This move can be described as a dog. Mo Beijun is completely unbelievable. And Shang Qinghua's many years of grievances are like Changhong, and they are sprayed out:

"You see that my temper is good, I can't talk very well, and I am good at it. Is it good? You think you Laozi, I am so... so... ah?!"

"Look at what, you have opinions?! I am yours! I am yelling at you! That is, I am letting you go! For personal change, try?! Ice brother can not kill you, Shen Qingqiu original goods can not yin you !"

"No one likes to be shackled every day, and no one is being shackled every day. It's really fun all day! It's not really a dog! It's a dog. You kick it both

feet every day. It's been a long time. Wrap you!"

Mobei Jundao: "Do you want to die?"

Under these circumstances, the deterrent power of this sentence is very big, Shang Qinghua said: "I don't want to. I don't dare to go, I dare to do anything else, do you believe it or not? This peak is here today, take you before. My share is coming back!"

Mobei Junger said: "You -!!!"

Shang Qinghua said: "What are you? Are you 'you dare?' Tell you, I am still dare now. Come!"

After finishing the sleeves, in the face of Mobei Jun Tieqing, I was eager to try my fist. In the eyes of Mo Beijun, the cold knife was released, and Shang Qinghua was not afraid. He punched out and punched his face.

Mo Beijun instinctively did not pass his face, only felt a tight skin.

Very strange feeling. It was a little itchy, a little painful, but it was not a serious blow.

Shang Qinghua put **** on his cheek and pulled it out, saying: "How, pain is not painful?!"

I thought about it, this **** is different from what I want to do in my heart! Look at him, he can't move him. Even if you look at it, you can lose your face!

But no way, sure enough... still can't handcuff this face!

Mo Beijun was unclear and insisted: "You are finished!"

Shang Qinghua said with a smile: "There is a bone, this situation can still threaten me, I appreciate you."

He joined in the other hand, pinching the other side of Mobeijun, pulling it in the opposite direction for a while, and squeezing it into a ball. The

noble and glamorous image of Mobei Jun in the past was destroyed by his hands and the chickens and dogs were not left. Shang Qinghua's mouth repeats: "Is it still painful? Does it hurt?"

Mobei Jun is unyielding, and the physiological tears are not blocked by the arrogant. After all, he is pulled by the tears in his eyes.

"... hurts? The pain is right!" Shang Qinghua let go of his paws and said: "You usually hit me, ten times more than this pain! What made me pull a pull? Jiaojia!"

Mo Beijun was pale and pale in his arrogance, and there were a lot of green and red fingerprints on his cheeks. It was really shocking.

To say that Shang Qinghua is indeed embarrassed, just a passionate crime is a good time, and then I am afraid that I will be sent to the crematorium, especially after the face of Mo Beijun returns to normal shape, the expression is really... It is... he sees it Straight guilty, busy patted the clothes, ready to walk and leave. The stride of the stride slipped a few steps, and behind the desert, the monk replied: "If you want to stand your legs, don't move!"

Conditional reflexes, Shang Qinghua also obeyed.

He did not dare to turn back and said: "Da Wang, I am really gone."

Mo Beijun: "Shut up! Come back!"

Shang Qinghua said to himself: "If you are angry, don't come to me. I will never find me again when I go back, so don't do nothing. Then, King, goodbye."

Mo Beijun is almost roaring: "Don't let me see you again if you are bold enough to go!"

Shang Qinghua turned a deaf ear.

After two steps, he added another sentence: "I am very happy to see you. Really - you are even more handsome than I thought!"

At this moment, he was elated and fluttering, and he looked like the moment when he wrote the character's appearance.

Facing the characters in my own writings, I feel really real. Think about it afterwards, this is really embarrassing.

But parting soon, it's hard to be a little bit of a thing.

It's just that Shang Qinghua didn't understand it. Say good "parting soon"?

It's been a month since the system was released back to the city, and he's still doing nothing in the world of madness!

Every time he pokes the system, the [Yes] and [Next time] that are different in red and green colors will be sent for a while, then select the button on the right to close the interface.

Next time next time, how many times next time.

Shang Qinghua blamed this as procrastination. All the procrastination!

He did not dare to go back to Cangwu Mountain. He did not know if Mobei Jun would be angry with the people on the peak. However, half of his savings were placed in a cave in Anding Peak, and the other half was placed in the house of Beibei Jun in the northern part of the country. Since this month, Shang Qinghua has looked rather chic, but in fact, it is not a slap in the air. If there is still a little spiritual power, it is no different from ordinary tramps.

After nearly a month of wandering, he actually taught him to run into a certain apprentice who was happy with the world.

When Shang Qinghua recognized who this was, he couldn't help but blink. It took me half a minute to make sure that the young man who was holding a fishing rod and carrying a fish scorpion and still arrogant was a Luobing River. It took another half minute to make sure that the food box was still serving him. It is Shen Xianqiu Shen Fengqiu, the master of Shen Xianshi, who is unwilling to install B.

You are here to enjoy the fun PLAY of the hidden mountain forest, throwing the deserter in the devil world, and let me go with him forcing, bitter!

Shang Qinghua's abdomen was returned to the abdomen, but how to say it was very happy to see these two people. Especially he has not eaten enough for so many days.

Don't spit it out, he is still thinking about eating and not eating enough. The book review area is full of spit. He is not a bitter peak, not playing the valley!

Pingbai was disturbed by the pastoral life. Luo Binghe naturally would not give him any good looks. Although he couldn't show his face when he looked at Shen Qingqiu's face, he asked him to "sit in the house" after Shen Qingqiu's words. "When the ice brother's face is still black and black."

They both had a small bamboo house between the green mountains of Bishui. Shang Qinghua, the more he sat, the more he felt that the two men were really moist, sitting on the wicker chair: "The house is good."

Shen Qingqiu shakes the fan: "You don't want to think who is taking it, is it wrong?"

Shang Qinghua squinted: "Your days are really more comfortable than me. I don't know if I can touch the light of melon brothers, let me enjoy the blessings for a while?"

Shen Qingqiu: "It's unfortunate, you are not coming, we are going to eat."

Shang Qinghua: "Where is it. It's better to come early than to come. I see that I've just arrived. I'll see how your food is." Then he got up and walked to the door of the suspected kitchen, and the curtain glimpsed.

Luo Binghe is wearing a light black shirt, his sleeves are high, and his face is chilling. He is silently...

He looked serious and focused, his face was white, and his eyelashes were stained with a little flour, as if the dough was pinched and not the dough, but the scroll of the world!

No, no, no, no, no.

Shang Qinghua's liver and gallbladder are cracked.

The domineering side he shaped shaped to succumb to the hero of the thousands of male horses.

He is behind!

Do ramen!

Face (infinite loop)...

It's an inexplicable horror!

Shang Qinghua lost in silence. He sat at the table, reached out and tried to touch a cup of tea to suppress it. He was taken back by Shen Qingqiu: "My."

Shang Qinghua's heart has a lingering sigh: "Do you have a second cup in this place? Give it to me."

Shen Qingqiu pointed to the kitchen: "You also know that there is no second cup, so it is also his."

"..."

"Do you dare to use it? I will give it to you if you dare to use it."

Shang Qinghua's claws are pulled and pushed: "You are old and useless, and you have no blessings."

Ice brother continues to cook. The two of them chatted for a while. After listening to the broadcast of the Beibei Ice Castle incident, Shen Qingqiu expressed doubt: "Really? Just like this?"

Shang Qinghua said: "I am deceiving you for this kind of thing. What is 'just like this? It's about my dignity. I certainly can't stay."

"It is true to say this." Shen Qingqiu thought for a moment and said: "But you are not quite like this kind of person."

"Which kind of person?"

Shen Qingqiu and Yan Yue said: "Those who care so much about dignity."

In order to fight the sky, the strength of the plane, the thick skin, and the tenacity of vitality, it is not like being run by the Monbei Jun. After all, it has been over for so many years, and it has suddenly become vulnerable and sensitive.

Shang Qinghua said: "Gua brother, I just often want to sell the money for the sake of seeking a ticket, and by the way, it is the head of the stable peak, but you discriminate against me, this is your fault."

Shen Qingqiu said: "The two reasons you gave are not enough to rationalize the act of discriminating against you?"

Shang Qinghua: "Oh, better for me, gentle, can you? Gua brother, do you say when I will return to the world?"

Chen Qingqiu: "Do you really want to go back to play more earthly aircraft falling eyesight really wake up, you're just waiting for someone to apologize to you and then tie you go back to three meals a day and gently beat it?.."

I haven't finished talking and have dinner. Luo Binghe came up with two bowls of noodles.

White-faced red soup, small chopped green onion of green oil, and freshly piled pieces of meat, which are excellent in selling.

But Shang Qinghua will not stretch his claws. No need for the ice brother to speak clearly, just a seemingly casual look, Shang Qinghua knows that there is no one.

Shen Qingqiu sighed: "So I said that you came here unfortunately."

After all, it is not everyone who is qualified to eat the dishes that Bing Ge personally makes. Shang Qinghua did not have to say, shrinking in the corner of the table, looking at the opposite two points of chopsticks.

Later, Shen Qingqiu finally couldn't stand it anymore. She smiled and clipped a piece of meat into the Luobing River bowl and made a compassion: "Forget it, don't tease him. Your uncle is so pitiful these days, don't bully him."

Luo Binghe put the piece of meat into his mouth and did not lift his head to the ground: "There is still in the pot."

Shang Qing Hua Le went to the shovel to go.

He licked his face and ate his tears. For the first time, I deeply felt that the most reliable in this world is really the friendship with the peerless cucumber.

After smashing a delicious ramen, Shang Qinghua has been overjoyed and never thought about staying overnight.

Just kidding, he doesn't want to listen to the wall of the ice brother. Whether the quality of sleep can be guaranteed is a little bit. The next day, Ice Brother will cut his two ears down and another point.

Look at the days when Shen Qingqiu is a god, and see what day he has lived. People are more masculine than people. It's true that there is no reason to know that he is the author. It's the **** of the world, Kamisama, who can't do anything good to him! Care for the author! Protect the author!

Shang Qinghua reminisced about the taste of the only bowl of noodles his son had given him. He used his grass roots to pick his teeth and walked on the small road in the mountains.

Walking and walking, suddenly the soles of the feet slipped.

Next to the path is the valley. Shang Qinghua didn't have a sword. If he fell, he couldn't fly. He yelled at himself: "How can I slip on the road when I walk well? I don't think it's a comic bookwoman who has the skills to fall flat!"

Sitting on the ground, there is no sudden banana skin or small tree roots, only a small pool of water.

It's just that the water is frozen and it's frozen. The low weeds around us are also faintly climbing a thin layer of frost.

Shang Qinghua climbed onto the stone wall closest to him, and leaned back against it to seek a little sense of security.

He thought that he wouldn't go back after he was grinding and dying. He was dragged to Mobeijun and finally came to the door. This is already the worst idea. When he was able to transfer someone from the ochre vine, he discovered that the facts were even worse.

Shuguang Jundao: "Hey, look, who is this?"

Shang Qinghua smiled and said: "Yes! Who is it?"

Shuguang Jun patted his head and said: "Hebei, he is looking for you to turn over the northern Xinjiang, you will hide, ah?"

"Just laughed, how can I hide..."

"Yes? I am also surprised, what is good to hide? Last time in the ice castle, you made such a big credit, you can't come to the Mobei reward, why can't you think about it, you have to go to this poor country? "

"Where is it!" Shang Qinghua waved his hand again and again: "No matter what I do. Last time, it was all about Mobei Jun's own personal skills..."

This deduction is afraid that the last time the ice castle was defeated, Shuguang Jun also gave him a note. Whoever heard the news, Shuguangjun suddenly changed his face, and his voice was sharp: "You mean, there is no such mean and insidious shamelessness." It's a good

thing to kill the dog in the middle of the road, and I can beat me by the stinky boy alone!!”

Should be wrong, should not be wrong, Shang Qinghua called bitterly: "How is it possible! Mobeijun defeated you on the king, relying on only a sneak attack!"

Shuguang Jun: "Are you sarcastic me?"

Shang Qinghua: "..."

I thought, right, the first thing that started to attack is Mingguangjun himself. The flattering was photographed on the horse's leg. In any case, it was wrong. Shang Qinghua lost his smile and held his thigh for decades. For the first time, he encountered such a difficult role!

He cried and shut his face.

Shuguang Jun sneered and said: "The boy in Mobei is sure that he can't think of it. The person who can't find it with all his strength is actually hit by me casually. If so, then I can use you well... ”

Shang Qinghua is busy: "Jun Shang! If you want to arrest me to threaten Mo Beijun, it is useless! I will tell you the truth why I have to run away. In fact, last time, I told him that he could not move, forbearance. Lived and beat him... You know the temper of his dead face! There is such an opportunity, it is difficult to ask people not to hit him. Is it impossible to fight, I am afraid that he will retaliate, I will run... He Looking for me everywhere, most of them just want to hit me back. I don't have a little value in his eyes. At best, I just use a sandbag and a follow-up.

Twilight was over, and impatiently said: "You told me so much? What do I seem to be doing this kind of incompetent thing?"

It's hard to say, you're not going to sneak into Mo Beijun... Shang Qinghua sincerely said: "Not like."

Shuguang Jun: "So I look like such a patient demon?"

Shang Qinghua: "I don't know this. What do you want to use?"

"How to use it?" Shuguang Junhe said: "Killing you to vent your anger, this usage is hard to think of?"

"..." Shang Qinghua stayed for a moment and said: "Don't, violently, this is what! You can catch me to threaten Mo Beijun, and it is a pity to kill directly!"

Shuguang Jun: "I don't have a little value in his eyes. At best, it's just a sandbag and a follow-up job." Who said this?"

Shang Qinghua: "There is an old saying that modesty is a virtue..."

The word "德" has not been finished yet, suddenly throwing a hand and shouting: "Look at Xuanyang really fire!"

In the air, a group of red flames rolled in, and Shuguang Jun was shocked. He was busy sideways. However, the flame fell to the ground and immediately extinguished. It is clear that Xuanyang is not a wind or a flood, and Shang Qinghua is a blackmailer!

Shuguang Jun was angry at the moment, and the new hatred was old and hateful. The letter smashed the dew on the drop leaf and aimed at Shang Qinghua. Shang Qinghua only felt that the calf was cold. There was already a magical ice bomb that passed through the legs and couldn't run.

Twilight Jun deceived himself and stepped on the knee bone of his other leg. He said, "You will be like a cockroach. It will run too! I will scrap your two legs first, and you will still How to run?"

Shang Qinghua did not have a sloppy and unyielding temperament, and the soul flew away: "Great King ah -!!!"

Say the king, the king is here!

The ink-blue figure is like a ghost. With a bang, the two groups hit the black gas phase, and Shuguangjun held a leg with his knee bone broken.

He was crazy: "You must be so timely, do you want to come here?! Don't wait a little later?! Can't wait for me to step on and go?!"

Mobei Jun smashed his other knee and said coldly: "No!"

Shuguangjun is also hard, and both knees are broken into powder, not screaming. Instead, he is more hysterical: "It's the kind of dead face! It's like who is not good. He is like a turtle. Health, he grabs you and grabs it! He died early, why didn't you die early! I am..."

Mobei Jundao: "You are jealous again, I will send you in to accompany him."

Shang Qinghua is stunned. Although he knows that Shuguangjun's resentment against his brother has been very deep, he did not expect that there is already a deep level of glory in this place.

In the curse of Shuguangjun's fury, Mo Beijun slammed him into the valley. If you fall down the valley, people may have to finish, but the devil must not die. Shang Qinghua did not remind him to ridicule the roots. After all, it is his uncle, and he must be confessed to him. No matter what he does, he should let him know. In fact, Shang Qinghua does not want to remind him of anything. If he can let him forget his existence, then it is better...

Mo Beijun took his eyes back from the bottom of the valley and shouted: "Stop!"

Shang Qinghua dragged a calf wearing a hole, and the ghost was about to slip. He didn't want to be slammed by him and settled in place.

The salted pig was caught on the spot, and he was not necessarily so guilty. He heard the footsteps of the frost-split ice when Mo Beijun came over, and he was busy covering his face.

Mo Beijun seems to be particularly angry today, and it is not too cold at all: "What are you doing?!"

Shang Qinghua said: "You have not said 'Don't let me see you again'. This can't be seen without seeing it. I will cover my face first."

Mobei Jun raised his hand, Shang Qinghua habitually held his head.

"..."

Mo Beijun separated his two hands and straightened. He couldn't bear to say: "Let me see you doing this kind of action... your hands don't have to stay!"

This sentence has a bit of hatred. Shang Qinghua's conditional reflex wants to hold his head, but for his own double-knocking keyboard, he has a hard-working hand.

I was so flustered that I began to shake and shake, and I was shaken by Mobei Jundao: "Is it so terrible?"

Shang Qinghua: "In fact, there is no such thing! I always think that you have to give me two times. You didn't care about playing in the past, but now you have officially succeeded. You can be surprised now. Tao shot the shore and stone, I am afraid that I can't afford your two..."

Mobei Jundao: "Shut up! Follow me, go!"

Shang Qinghua went out, and the gecko was firmly on the stone wall: "I don't go! No, I have to go! I want to go back to my hometown."

Mobei Jundao: "Is it if I call you back, you will not go."

Shang Qinghua: "I don't want to stay with you three times a day, it's better... oh?!"

call back?

Call him back?

Mobei Jun will give him back?

In order to let him not go to Mobei Jun will give him back?

Too much shock, Shang Qinghua's brain is infinitely looping above the stepped text array.

Mo Beijun carried his chin and stood still. He was arrogant in the eyes of the "just play, I don't pay back", but the eyes have been secretly observing him.

Seeing him for a long while still does not work, Mo Beijun seems to be suddenly happy. Although he was happy, it seemed that his eyebrows were slightly higher.

Mobei Jundao: "Do not do it? Time is up. Then don't call you. Go."

I won't say no to you later? Is there a time limit?

The emperor's eyebrows swelled at the hidden secrets of the place, and ran along with Shang Qinghua. Shang Qinghua immediately screamed and cried: "Mom hurts and hurts, you see me! See me see me!"

Mo Beijun looked at him and saw his **** leg.

"..." For a moment, he tried to pick up Shang Qinghua.

Shang Qinghua died and came to live: "The king is forgiving, the king is forgiving! You are walking around me like this, my leg is really abolished!"

Mobei Jundao: "What should I do?"

Shang Qinghua had tears in his eyes and tried to say: "Would you like to find a doctor first?"

Mo Beijun snorted and turned and left.

A cold wind blew through and was abandoned in the place of Shang Qinghua.

This is... I suspect that he is in trouble?

After a short while, Mobei Jun came back, and dragged a board car that I did not know where to steal. The wooden chicken became a living chicken.

The second-hand man of the devil, the noble and cold-headed Mobei ice leader, dragged a car with a broken car that was extremely contrary to his style. This picture, to force!

Shang Qinghua's "Hey!" has broken the work.

Seeing that Mobeijun's forehead had blue veins in the faint beating, he quickly screamed and frowned. Called two times, Mo Beijun copied him and placed it in the car.

Although I was sitting in a crooked and broken car, I didn't know which farmer's old horse was robbed. In the past, I should only drag some grass, dry wood, buckets and the like. Shang Qinghua sat. However, it is elated and pretentious. Unexplored, I thought that this was the champion of a high school in the past ten years. I was given a wedding by the Holy Spirit, and I was screaming at the drums and welcoming me.

It is a reincarnation of fate. When I first met Mo Beijun, he used a scooter to pull the unconscious Mi Beijun to open the house!

There are poems to prove: Hedong in 30 years and Hexi in 30 years. The plate wheels are circulating and will come to my house next year. Haha!

Shang Qinghua is eager to announce the fairy tales and declares: "I want to eat noodles."

Ice brother's bowl is really delicious, but it's too little. He didn't give him a few more, but he couldn't eat it.

Mo Beijun: "Well."

Shang Qinghua stressed: "Ramen."

Mobei Jun: "Yes."

Shang Qinghua has an inch: "You do."

The board car slammed a bit, and Mobei Jun was set in place.

There is a chill in the unknowing source. Shang Qinghua immediately smashed and squeezed his eyebrows and said: "I do what I do, of course I do it. Just talk about it, hehe."

Ugh. Ideal is full, the reality is very skinny.

For a long while, the wheel of the cart was slowly turning. Mo Beijun is in front, does not look back, said: "I do."

.....

He said? He said he did? Do you? Hand-Pulled Noodle?

Willing to give him a fight, willing to give him the following Mo Beijun - what day is it today? Big hair today!

Shang Qinghua decided!

He wants to return to his old business.

The pen name to fly to the sky, it is necessary to come back to the rivers and lakes!

What are you writing? Shang Qinghua shot a thigh. I heard that the collection of Liu Su Mian's 18% off the Spring Mountain hate is very popular. Well, just follow the wind and write this! Although he is very straightforward, some people think there is a market, and if he has a market, he dares to write. The best thing to do with flying to the sky is to follow the trend, what red is what he writes, it is right!

The first step is to ponder a good book name that the public likes to hear. "The Secret History of Qing Jingfeng" "My apprentice can't be so cute" "The Master is so much more charming" What is still not fixed, first pondering. It's not as good as writing a pen, and it's never a matter of writing a plane to the sky. Moreover, Liu Su Mianhua, a group of three

Madonna writers engaged in small circles and groups, the aircraft greatly disliked. Write and write to Shen Qingqiu and Luo Binghe two people, the eye is small. In fact, according to him, it is completely more daring. For example, since it is called "Spring Mountain", why should it be limited to a pair of cp? It's a pity that Liu Qingge is so brilliant. Yue Qingyuan is also a beautiful man with a good instrument, and his career is still very IKEA. Which is the male **** in the eyes of the world, who is not the one who sees the world?

All in all, as long as it is enough to expose the bones, to the bottom (here), and not to (face here) face, he will soon become a local literary genre, even if you don't have to sell homemade soap, you can be very hot. !

The plane was swaying to the sky, and the board was swaying on the winding mountain road. As the sun sets, Mobeijun drags him and does not know where to go.

Although there are no slots in the slot, chickens and dogs jumping, and messy, pupils writing, the readers who are serious enough can not help but slam the book "what is a shit." However, flying a chicory to the sky can find a thousand "just" to come and mud. For example: just looking at a literary genre, just like being a human being, why is it so happy when you are happy; just with the handwritten play, everyone is tolerant of me; just...

just.

...just he is really, like the story he wrote.

<liststyle="font-size:12px;color:#009900;"><hrsize="1"/> The author has something to say: Well, the plane is big and the plane is finished! The next step is to edit the text! At the beginning of this chapter, I can't connect to the end of the previous chapter to see Ha, there are a lot of new content, because the content of the text has made some adjustments O<-<

After the words:

end! to! write! Finish! La!

It's just that I was almost the same as last July when I tried to save the high number while I was working hard. At that time, I read two books and I was shocked to be a heavenly person. I saw that I was holding a mobile phone and rolling on my bed. I finally couldn't help myself.

Because I was afraid that the text was too cold, I didn't have the power to write it down. So I saved the 80,000-word manuscript in one breath, and I dragged it until September to upload the first chapter. Looking back at the author, I found out that Chapter 19 was only 100 collections, but I didn't understand the data at that time. I still felt that I had a good future. There are 100 people I don't know who are reading me (I'm sorry I didn't know)... I wrote that today's word count is real, I want to know that I have never written such a long and long novel and I still love the novel °(°△°)_

In short, with this achievement, I would like to thank everyone for their enthusiastic support and the editors who gave me the opportunity. Tigers landing 鞠躬!

Looking at the prosperous long-term assessment area and the figure of the same person, I feel that I have harvested the rapeseed in the whole fish pond. Thank you for the bookmates who produced the same humanities and fellow people! The author secretly squats in the arms of the arms, you help her off!

Also, grandpa, thank you for your support! Flattered!

The name of this article is three unique, and has been frustrated by the names of relatives and friends. "A small white brain is ruined. People say that they are looking down on this book and feel that their taste is low. Even the recommendation is shameful," I am embarrassed. It's the name of the finale that I've been pondering for half a month. Not very temperament, but the victory is simple and rude at a glance!

(Well, it's a bit shy to start, let's see if I can change it)

The original setting of Shen teacher is not surnamed Shen, surnamed Gu. As a result, the text of the book type was opened on the list. The seven protagonists in the ten books were all surnamed Gu, so they quickly

changed the name with the replacement*. However, in fact, there is not a small number of surnames () Replaced with the replacement * into the Golden Dan. Knowledge is not enough, confusing. So this article is full of all kinds of private design from beginning to end, the cultivation process is messy, wrong, basically does not involve the cultivation process.

I haven't written a funny type of text before, and the style of easy and happy style is not paying attention to, and I will grasp the badness and become a noisy noise, so sometimes it is inevitable. All the way to rush down, like a carnival. The first half of this book has an outline, which is the most satisfying part of me, but I can't bear to look back at the typos and bugs. Later, I believe that the horse is really smashed, and when it is really filled with details, it is bad, and Kavinka scratches the wall with his hand. And even after the serialization of the exams, the day is also very challenging for my **** hand speed, many places, um, terrible. So after half a year, I overhauled it and finally got comfortable...

Although the skeleton has not changed, but tried to trim the settings, changed some details, and changed some of the plots, especially the second half. So if you occasionally revisit this article, you may see something interesting. XD, I don't want to say that even the $30 \times 100 = 30000$ black history has given me some websites...

So I will talk about something and cough. After the end, it shows that this person has a pit product, and the book friends can think about the column of this person. thank you! ! !

In addition, who said that I did not write new texts. Of course, the **** hand speed is still struggling!

However, the pre-receipt of the new text can actually have this number, and the big ones can really give me a huge surprise every time, which is seriously exceeding my expectations.

In short, thank you for your appreciation! The first article has a lot of inadequacies, but my mood is still the same as that of the plane. I like this

story very much, I like the characters inside, and I like to accompany you to write this story!