

## **Chapter 1.**

"Young man, I am the God of death. When I crossed the road just now, thanks to your help, otherwise I would be killed by a car."

"Ha? Uncle, are you serious

"Look in my eyes, 24K is serious."

"But you're insulting my intelligence. Will death die? Run a red light and get killed by a car? "

"I don't blame you for your lack of study. Of course, the God of death will die, and once the God of death dies, the consequences will be unimaginable..."

"All right, all right, I believe it. Well, what are the consequences? "

"Once death is dead, there will be no more dead people in this world."

"I'm not supposed to be at the zebra crossing just now. I'll give you a hand."

"I don't care. I just want to repay you."

"How to repay?"

"Here's your cell phone."  
8888.

Dongdao Zhenzhou, Beihai Empire, Fengyu province.

Yunmengcheng, provincial third junior swordsman college.

It's sunny and windy. Everything grows and breezes.

Early summer is the most comfortable time of the year in Yunmeng city.

The golden warm sunlight passes through the glass of the teaching house and shines into the spacious teaching house.

In class 9, grade 2, Lin Beichen, sitting in the first row of the teaching house, bathed in the beautiful sunshine.

This 14-year-old boy, with excellent appearance, sword eyebrows and star eyes, handsome features and heroic spirit, has thick black hair and plump cheeks. He holds his hands in front of his eyes and concentrates on looking at the palm of his hand. From time to time, he rubs his fingers as if there are flowers on his hands.

From the beginning of class, he kept this "look at the hand" posture, almost motionless.

Sitting in the most conspicuous seat in the first row, he was so undisguised and aboveboard in class.

It's arrogant.

If it were someone else, Ding Sanshi, a senior swordsman on the platform, would teach him how to be a man every minute.

But since it's Lin Beichen

"Don't be angry, don't be angry."

"He's brain sick, and I'm not."

"I can't see eye to eye with a dandy with brain disease."

Ding Sanshi, a senior teacher in the third junior college, is famous for his hot temper. He recites it in his heart over and over again, trying to ignore the biggest dandy in the whole city and continue his class.

Other students can't help but laugh when they see that Ding Sanshi is so "holding his breath" and they don't want to laugh.

What the teachers and students don't know is that Lin Beichen is not suffering from a brain disease.

I'm looking at my cell phone.

A smartphone that no one can see except Lin Beichen himself.

"Pit father."

At this time, Lin Beichen is howling in his heart.

What evil has he done.

It's just that a psychopath who ran a red light and was almost killed by a big truck was pulled on the road. As a result, the guy who claimed to be "God of death" forcibly blocked this smartphone without brand logo, and then he... Crossed the soul!

Came to this strange world called dongdaozenzhou.

He became the legitimate son of Lin Jinnan, one of the top ten generals of the Beihai empire.

He is a famous dandy and black sheep in Yunmeng city.

Who are you going to argue with?

Three days have passed since the crossing.

Lin Beichen still can't accept this fact.

He wants to go back.

Although the martial arts in this world are prosperous and full of miracles, it is said that the most powerful people in this world are capable of everything and have a long life. They are no different from immortals

But——

These have nothing to do with him.

Let's not talk about the talent of cultivation.

Even if he is gifted, his previous life is just an ordinary game house, he doesn't have the perseverance.

It's hard to practice all day long. In winter, it's hard to practice 39, in summer, it's hard to fight. Only when you survive can you become a strong man.

This and air conditioning WiFi meituan B stand up, it is far from good, OK?

The masochist wants to be a strong man.

Normal people just want to stay at home with the air conditioner blowing, playing games, playing cat and dog watching movies, and ordering takeout to see ghost animals as salted fish.

What's more, there are a lot of warm family and friends on the earth.

So

Go through the hell.

I'm not rare.

I want to go back to earth.

Lin Beichen thinks about the causes and consequences of the crossing. The only theoretical possibility of going back seems to be on this strange smartphone.

It can bring me to this world, should also be able to bring back?

Should be ok?

With this idea in mind, Lin Beichen is frantically studying this smartphone.

So far, he has discovered so many strange things.

The first strange thing is that this mobile phone can be "included in the body".

As long as Lin Beichen wants it, the mobile phone will automatically appear in his hands. When he doesn't want it, it will disappear.

That's ridiculous.

Who can have such a function in a real mobile phone?

The second strange thing is that everyone can't see the existence of this mobile phone except themselves under any circumstances.

For example, now, he is clearly holding a mobile phone, crazy research function, but in the eyes of teachers and students, he is like a brain, staring at his empty palm in a daze.

This is a full screen phone with a silver metal case.

The current status is——

The power is 21%.

The signal looks like 4G, but it's only one cell.

Phone bill  
EMMMM

Lin Beichen tried to play 110120, 119 and 10086, and also tried to play all the players he could

Remember the phone numbers of friends and relatives.

The result shows that the tone is "the number you dialed is empty".

On the main screen of the mobile phone, there are only three icons: phonebook, SMS box and app store.

The phone couldn't get through, so the text message couldn't be sent.

Lin's only hope is in the app store.

However, he opened this icon more than a thousand times. There is only one reality——

There is no stock in the shop.

There is no application in it.

What the hell is a shop?

Does it match?

Lin Beichen wants to eat this broken cell phone.

At this time——

Dangdang!

The bell rings for the break.

"Well, just now we have analyzed the complete version of primary Xuanqi condensation. Now let's take a quarter of an hour off, and then continue to class."

Old teacher Ding Sanshi took a cup of water and moistened his throat.

"As we all know, in three days' time, there will be a big contest in our college. I don't need to stress the importance of this contest any more? Well, let me tell you in advance. In the next

class, I've prepared a selected course for you. It's my unique secret skill [basic swordsmanship melee three company]. "

The old teacher Ding Sanshi said, and his eyes saw Lin Beichen again.

Seeing that the dandy was still swimming in the sky, he could not help shaking his head in disappointment.

"Lin Beichen, you should listen carefully next class. This set of basic swordsmanship melee three company is most suitable for students with poor foundation like you."

Ding Sanshi couldn't help saying more.

However, Lin Beichen is still a wooden chicken, no response.

Well.

Rotten wood cannot be carved.

The old teacher turned out of the classroom with a speechless face.

Lin Beichen doesn't think much of Lao Jiaoxi's complaint.

He has no sense of identity with the world.

For their new identity, there is no sense of substitution.

Now he is thinking about how to return to the original world.

So for the big bullshit in the middle of the year, the promotion and future, the elementary Xuanqi refining technique, and the basic swordsmanship melee three company, let's play with the eggs.

He continued to study mobile phones in silence.

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New book issue, three o'clock every day.

Eight, 12, 20.

## **Chapter 2.**

Compared with Lin Beichen's dead pig who is not afraid of boiling water, other students in the same class are much more excited about the coming year-end.

A group of people were very excited and talked about it.

"It's a great opportunity, students. This time, I must be in the top 30 of grade one in the middle of the year..."

"Ha ha, my [basic swordsmanship] has reached the sixth level, and the third level warrior is in sight. As long as I integrate Ding Jiaoxi's unique secret skill [basic swordsmanship close three company], I will be able to stand out and become the primary choice of the representative grade. On behalf of our Provincial third junior college, I will participate in the [scorching sun battle] of Yunmeng city."

"Naive, how can you enter the scorching sun war?"

"That's right. Let's not mention the national Royal junior college, which gathers all the top talents of Yunmeng city. Just count the six provincial junior colleges, as well as all kinds of school-age players inherited from private schools and wild roads. There are no less than 500 people. Each of them is a genius among the talents. You can be regarded as the top nine of basic swordsmanship and the top three of samurai. You really enter the scorching sun battle, It's also food delivery. In front of those geniuses, you're just a brother. "

"Ma Qianjun, your special mouth is really poisonous. My ambition is finally broken mercilessly by your poisonous tongue."

"Well, it seems that our third college has been three years in a row, and it was defeated in the preliminary competition of the cloud dream city scorching sun competition."

"Yes, it's a sad and desperate record."

"What is this? Just think about the fact that no student in our college has been qualified for the provincial [scorching sun] competition for ten consecutive years. You will be even more desperate."

"Wu Xiaofang of class one, Si Xinlin of class five, Mu Xinyue of class six and Wu Xi of class nine are all known as the talents of our third college once in 20 years. Maybe they have a chance?"

The students had a heated discussion.

Twelve year old boys and girls gathered in twos and threes, talking and laughing, making the whole school full of unity, fraternity and lively atmosphere.

Only within three meters of Lin Beichen's side, it was empty, a vacuum.

No one wants to be close to him.

To be exact, I dare not.

no way out.

Fame has long stinked.

The body before being worn by the soul was the legitimate son of Lin Jinnan, one of the top ten generals of the Beihai empire.

Zhan Tian Hou Lin is a middle-aged man who has lost his spouse and a daughter and a son.

The eldest daughter Lin listens to Zen.

This girl is a monster with unparalleled talent. She is a living legend going out of Yunmeng city.

He became a first-class warrior at the age of three.

At the age of six, he became a level three warrior.

At the age of ten, he reached the full level and was promoted to the martial arts master level.

Sixteen years old, he is the youngest freshman in the history of Beihai Imperial War Academy.

From the first day of Lin tingchan's school, every time she competes in the scorching sun battles at the three levels of city, province and country, the champion must be her. What is really dazzling is like a rising sun, which is called the peerless genius "the whole empire is waiting for her to grow up".



The youngest son, Lin Beichen, is 14 years old.

Compared with his sister, it's just a big difference.

Playful, lazy, lustful, arrogant, domineering

Any words used to describe the second generation of dandy, hit Lin Beichen's body, will not wronged him at all.

What's worse, Lin Beichen had brain disease since he was a child.

To put it more directly, it's neuropathy, brain damage.

When the disease, often do some incredible things.

If other aristocratic families of the Empire had given birth to such a lazy waste, they would have been beating them to death for a long time, reborn them, and started trumpets to train again.

However, Lin Jinnan, a decisive hero, spoils his son. He is reluctant to fight or scold him. He holds it in his hand for fear of falling. He holds it in his mouth for fear of melting. He wants the stars not to be given to the moon and the moon not to be given to the sun.

Lin Jinnan did his best to meet all the reasonable and unreasonable demands of the black sheep.

Therefore, even if Lin Beichen was expelled from yunmengcheng provincial first and second junior college in succession, the old Marquis was not willing to scold him. He pulled down his face and sent him to the provincial third junior college.

A year ago, there was a border war between the North Sea Empire and the aurora empire.

[Zhan Tianhou] Lin Jinnan led his troops to the border.

Lin tingchan also graduated from yunmengcheng national Royal intermediate college and went to the Royal advanced War College for further study.

So, without any control, Lin Beichen immediately released himself like a wild dog.

In less than a year, the huge Zhan Tian Hou mansion was defeated by him, leaving almost only an empty house.

Let alone the third junior college, even the whole cloud dream city was stirred by him.

To exaggerate, when you go to any place in Yunmeng City, you can shout "Lin Beichen is coming" and instantly make a bustling street swish and become clean, with no one left.

So people give the nickname "jingjiehu".

This is Lin Beichen's identity after crossing.

No one in the class, male or female, has ever been teased or bullied by Lin Beichen.

Who dares to approach such a disaster?

All the students are hiding from him like a plague.

However, for such a situation, Lin Beichen is happy.

It's good to have no friends.

The less contact you have with people in the world, the less likely you are to expose yourself.

In these three days, Lin Beichen has roughly mastered some basic information about the world.

For example, in this world, there are not only many powerful people with great powers, but also omnipotent spirits. Once the "dove occupying the nest" of one's own soul is exposed, there will be only one end——

They will be charged with an "evil god" and pulled to the "Lord of swords Temple" in the center of the city to be purified by burning.

Generally speaking, it means to burn to death.

So, it's better to be careful.

In a quarter of an hour.

Dangdang!

The bell rings and the break is over.

Go back to class.

Old teacher Ding Sanshi entered the teaching house and stepped on the platform.

"Keep going."

"Students, as I said in the last lesson, next I'll teach you the basic swordsmanship melee three combos. Once again, although these three combos are still the basic swordsmanship

category, they are the original and secret skills we have learned. They are the peak skills of basic swordsmanship. They are quick to start, powerful and can be accomplished quickly. Once they can be fully integrated, they will be invincible within the third level warriors, It can help you get good results and improve the pass rate in the big competition. "

All the students are listening carefully.

Only Lin Beichen, sitting in the middle of the first row, did not attend the class unexpectedly.

He's still crazy about cell phones.

Unfortunately, after another class, instead of finding any new functions and clues to go back, he found that the power of his mobile phone dropped from 21% to 19% and was in the yellow power warning state.

The battery is in short supply.

Lin Beichen had a feeling that he had lost husky.

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In the seedling stage, we need tickets, collections, reviews and attention from book circles.

The update of this book will last three chapters a day

### **Chapter 3.**

If this goes on, the mobile phone will turn off sooner or later.

Isn't the road back to earth to be cut off?

He looked worried.

time lapse.

The time of a class will soon come to an end.

The bell rings after class.

Finally it's time to finish school.

"Well, that's all for today's class."

Old teacher Ding Sanshi habitually drank water to moisten his throat.

"Students, the basic swordsmanship close three company has all been explained and demonstrated. You must practice hard in these three days, and strive to get a good result in the mid year contest. As you all know, this contest is the only reference standard for the college to select the entry qualification of Tianjiao battle. As long as you can stand out in the contest, There is hope to represent the college and take part in the highest honor battle sequence of our young warriors in Yunmeng city... "

The students were excited by the old teacher's words.

Ah.

The dream of all the boys and girls in Yunmeng city.

It is also the dream of countless young girls in the Beihai Empire, representing the highest glory battlefield of the young generation of warriors.

Old teacher Ding Sanshi nodded with satisfaction.

At this time, his eyes swept, and fell on Lin Beichen.

This product is still in a daze.

Is it tolerable?

The old teacher almost ran away in a flash, rushed to the ground and rubbed the brain stump a hundred times.

But at the thought of Zhan Tianhou's instructions to him before he left, Ding Sanshi had no choice but to roar.

He cleared his throat, forced to be affable, and said: "Lin Beichen, since you cut in classes for one year, you have had several monthly exams. Every time you take the theory class, you get zero points, and the actual combat class is a mess. You are the oldest in the class, but you are only a first-class warrior. If you don't succeed in literature and martial arts, and you don't listen carefully in class, don't you feel ashamed?"

"I don't think so."

Lin Beichen devotes himself to the study of mobile phones, and says carelessly without raising his head.

"You..."

Ding Sanshi choked.

It's a little. Brat.

Ah, I can't help it.

He raised his voice eight degrees and said angrily, "your father, Zhan Tianhou, is one of the top ten generals of the Empire. He guards the border for the country, bleeding and sweating. Your sister Lin tingchan is also the legend and pride of the young generation of swordsmen in our province. As the son of the Marquis, you have set such a humiliating record and are so indifferent?"

"What shall I do?"

Lin Beichen

I asked impatiently, "am I proud of setting such a record? No, "he said

"You..."

Old teacher Ding Sanshi choked again.

Listen!

Is this human language?

"Lin Beichen, don't forget that you have been asked for tickets, collections and water stickers by the provincial government

#### **Chapter 4.**

The most direct example is just around the corner.

This time, half of the reason is Miss Lin's masterpiece.

Three days ago, Miss Lin, who had heard of her brother's bad deeds, rushed back from the Imperial War College and hung her "predecessor" on the beam of the house. She was seriously injured. She was frightened by the pain and died. Even if she asked the priest of the temple to cure her flesh and blood, her soul could not be saved, so she was taken over by Lin Beichen on earth.

With this cruel man in Yunmeng City, no one dares to provoke Lin Beichen.

Housekeeper Wang seemed to think of something, hesitated and said: "that... I forgot to tell the young master. I received the news that the eldest lady was attacked by a large group of

fierce animals on her way back to the Royal war Academy in the afternoon. Her whereabouts are unknown, and her fate is good or bad..."

Clam?

Lin Beichen's expression, dull for a while.

"Also, young master, the news has spread to the whole city. When I came to inform you just now, I vaguely saw that many of your enemies, carrying swords and knives, came to the third college, blocking the school gate, saying that as long as you dare to go out from the college gate, you will be killed..."

Housekeeper Wang added.

The corner of Lin Beichen's mouth twitched.

Next, let the whole class were stunned scene happened——

Also in the bright early summer sun, Lin Beichen kicks the housekeeper Wang holding his thigh, carefully arranges his school uniform, smoothes his hairstyle, rubs his stiff face, grins, walks out of the seat and bows respectfully in front of old teacher Ding Sanshi.

"Teaching, I want to practice."

It's full of innocent eyes!

The expression of longing!

At this time, Lin Beichen was devout as if he was a scholar who was obsessed with cultivation.

Ding Sanshi was stunned.

Is there such a brazen person in the world?

Who just said that even if you starve to death, you can't practice outside?

Can you be more shameless?

At this time, there was a sudden disturbance outside the church.

Vaguely, it seems that some students can be heard shouting: "Zhan Tian Hou's house has been sealed up, Xiao Zi. Lin Beichen has no support. Everyone has a grudge and revenge. If we don't, when will we wait..."

Then a sound of walking, like a tidal current, came towards the second grade nine bamper's teaching house.

Lin Beichen is very excited.

It's a damn

No?

Is the rock coming so fast?

Teaching Ding Sanshi also changed his face and rushed out to block the group of students.

After all, Lin Beichen usually pulls too much hatred. If no one stops him, he is absolutely likely to be killed by the excited students in the classroom.

Soon, Ding Sanshi's voice came out.

But it doesn't seem to work.

The students roared angrily, one after another, like a flame burning higher and higher.

"Lin Beichen, get out."

"Rush in and kill him."

"Lin Beichen, you have to pay for your previous evil deeds..."

"Your father Lin Jinnan has committed a great crime, and he dares to flee. You Lin family are the sinners of the Empire..."

"Don't stop us, Ding Jiaoxi, or we won't be polite to you."

"Drag that dandy out and burn him."

The situation is getting out of control. Seeing Ding Sanshi, an old teacher outside the classroom, he can hardly see the angry students.

In the classroom, housekeeper Wang shivered.

He stares at Lin Beichen, his eyes rolling around, and he measures in his heart that if the situation really gets out of control, he should push the culprit out first to calm the anger of the people. Anyway, it's a dead Taoist friend rather than a poor one.

As a result, Lin Beichen was himself and took the initiative to walk outside the teaching house.

When he got to the door, he looked back at the housekeeper.

Four eyes look at each other

Two people in the heart, coincidentally in the heart scolded each other a "idiot".

"This brain cripple, take the initiative to go out to die, and get sick again?"

Housekeeper Wang thinks so.

"This melon skin, if you don't go out, you can't escape if you are stuck in the teaching house and shut the door and beat the dog..."

Lin Beichen thinks so.

He came out of the classroom.

The crowd was jammed up.

Looking at Lin Beichen's eyes one by one, it seems that they are spitting fire.

After a brief silence, there was a trend of outbreak. The students were red eyed, as if they had seen the killing of their father and enemy. They were gnashing their teeth and rushing towards Lin Beichen crazily.

Old teacher Ding Sanshi's obstruction, such as colossus in the face of marching ants, pale and powerless, has no effect.

See Lin Beichen's head is about to blossom.

At this time, an ethereal voice sounded in the crowd.

"Wait a minute."

For a moment, as if by magic, the crowd suddenly stopped and quieted down.



Those a few are about to shout in the sand pot big fist on Lin Beichen face, also all stopped.

"Listen to me, everyone."

A girl in a Blue College swordsman's uniform came out.

Her words were like an imperial edict. All the students, no matter how angry they were, retreated to make way for an open space.

Lin Beichen's eyes naturally fall on the girl.

A word came out of his mind——

It's so goddamn beautiful.

A beautiful girl who is not very real.

She is like a princess walking in the world. Her whole body seems to radiate brilliance. Lin Beichen, standing in the sunset, has an impulse to raise her hand to protect her eyes in front of her eyebrows!

Her eyebrows are picturesque and her skin is creamy.

The horse's tail, which is put up in a sallow manner, adds a little heroism that ordinary women rarely have.

"It's a crime of beauty."

Lin Beichen couldn't help exclaiming.

Then, he had a heartache.

Heart, very painful, very painful.

Because a flood of memories suddenly broke out, surging in his mind.

This amazing beautiful girl, named muxinyue, ranks first in the "beauty list" and second in the "talent list" of the third Provincial College. She is very popular in the whole college. She is known as the "common Princess" and the dream lover of countless young students.

Its influence, even breaking through the college, radiates the whole cloud dream city.

Of course, she has another identity.

Former girlfriend.

If it is said that the predecessor of the disaster of Yunmeng city once cared for a person sincerely, then this person must be "civilian Princess" muxinyue.

In one year, in order to please this girl, the predecessor did countless wrong things, offended countless people, and spent countless money. In other people's eyes, 99% of those absurd, bizarre and stupid brain damage acts of the black sheep of the family were done by him silently for this girl.

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Ask for tickets, ask for collection, new book issue more irrigation Oh

## **Chapter 5.**

He carries his own name and never defends himself.

In just one year, the predecessor almost emptied the wealth of the whole Zhan Tianhou mansion, converted it into various cultivation resources, and used them on Mu Xinyue, who once was a very ordinary girl, to become a "common Princess" attracting the attention of all.

But three days ago, this girl, after failing to ask for a bottle of Peixuan potion worth 500 gold coins, resolutely chose to break up on the grounds of Lin Beichen's "bad reputation".

This incident is a huge blow to the predecessor.

So that at this time, Lin Beichen, after seeing the moon in the heart of wood, the memory in his mind that has not been fused suddenly tumbles and roars out, and his sadness flows back into a river, almost drowning him.

"Well, I didn't expect that this would be the case when we met again."

Muxinyue sighed.

This faint breath almost broke the hearts of many male students around.

Sigh of the goddess.

Many male students looked at her crazily, their eyes were full of craziness and infatuation.

"Your father Lin Jinnan used to be the pride of Yunmeng city and the hero of the Empire, but he made a mistake, killed so many innocent soldiers, and turned from hero to sinner. From then on, you and Lin tingchan will live in deep sin, which will be difficult to wash away forever..."

Looking at Lin Beichen, muxinyue said in a very sorry tone: "but don't worry, I won't hit you down because of this. After all, you helped me, and today I'll help you too..."

Speaking of this, she looked at the students around her and said in a soft voice: "dear students, I hope you don't embarrass Lin Beichen today. After all, he is kind to me. I can't deny his kindness. Just think that I owe you a favor. If you need my muxinyue's help in the future, just mention it... Of course, after today, no matter what you want, I won't take care of it any more."

"Ah, the wood goddess is polite."

"Goddess of heart and moon, you are so kind. This kind of villain has been pestering you like before, and you still help him..."

"Let's break up."

"Whoever doesn't give the goddess of the moon face doesn't give me face."

"Well, let him go tonight. Tomorrow morning, let's clean up Lin Beichen."

Countless male students, with infatuated and flattering smile, step three back to leave.

One side of the old teacher Ding Sanshi to see the gaping.

He wanted to hit the wall with his head.

As a qualified teacher and a teacher built by 15 years of teaching, the students who just couldn't stop were killed by a teenager

Girl a light Piao Piao a few words, unexpectedly is lightly to dissolve.

Shame.

He looked at Lin Beichen in the silence, explored his breath, shook his head, and turned to leave.

"Lin Beichen, you don't have to thank me. From now on, we don't owe each other. I'll give you a piece of advice. Be an ordinary person, forget everything between us, take care of your mouth, forget the noble life before... This may be a kind of luck for you."

Mu Xinyue left a word, and her ponytail shook off and left.

Lin Beichen looks at his "ex girlfriend" and suddenly laughs.

High.

That's a damn high level.

In a few words, he completely separated himself from the "predecessor" and gained a good reputation as a "benefactor". And the expression is very clear, after today, students want how to deal with Lin Beichen, she will not care.

The predecessor's heart and lung, and his disgrace, in exchange for only tonight's freedom from being beaten.

This is a high rank green tea whore.

Lin Beichen sighed, and then at 0.01, he forgot about it.

Not at all sad, OK.

What's the use of a beautiful girlfriend?

Can you eat or drink?

No?

Then go away.

All he thought about was how to get back to earth.

I don't know how long I've been thinking about it——

"No, the most important thing now is... The school is too dangerous. There are still many people to beat me tomorrow. I have to run away."

Lin Beichen suddenly a stirs up spirit, reaction comes over, soliloquy way.

At this time, housekeeper Wang came out like a ghost.

He came over and said, "young master, I'm afraid you think too much. It's more dangerous outside. I don't believe you."

Lin Beichen twisted his neck rigidly and looked in the direction of the school gate from a distance.

See

The sword was shining and the cold light was shining.

The gate of the provincial third junior swordsman college is still a sea of people, sword light and sword shadow, cold.

"Lin Beichen, you little bastard, get out of here for me..."

"I, Zhang Zhenmei, even if I have been blocking the school for ten years, I will stop you, Lin Beichen, eat your meat and drink your blood!"

"Lin Beichen, do you remember

Can I ask Kun? Get out and die. "

"Come out, you bastard!"

All kinds of provocative and angry shouts and fierce people have blocked the front door, back door and side door of the third Provincial Junior College. Let alone a bird, not even a fly can fly out.

Scared, Lin and the old housekeeper immediately ran towards the depths of the campus.

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Deep in the campus.

At the door of the church.

Lin Beichen squatted on the steps with a bitter face.

Around, squatting on the same face of bitter housekeeper Wang.

"What are you thinking, young master?"

"Go away."

"The young master is worthy of being a young master. He is flexible and resourceful. He is obedient to the old teacher on the spot and successfully stays in the school. Even muxinyue is salivating for the beauty of the young master and speaking for him... Those enemies outside dare not enter the college. They can't do anything with you tonight."

"Shut up."

"But young master, you have to be psychologically prepared..."

"I don't want to talk to you."

"Young master, really, I have a bad premonition. When the news gets around, when you go to school tomorrow, there may be a lot of students you have offended before, and they will have to queue up and beat you up at the teaching house door..."

"You son of a bitch... If you can't speak, speak less."

Lin Beichen stood up and kicked the wretched old man.

This time, it's not to maintain the human capital.

I just want to kick.

"Well, it's too hard for me."

Lin Beichen finished kicking and sighed.

He wants to go back to earth.

But before we go back, at least we have to live.

The only good news is that the Beihai Empire attached great importance to the education of reserve talents, so since the founding of the emperor, it has been strictly stipulated in law that in order to protect the purity of the campus, no one other than teachers and students is allowed to break into the campus.

Otherwise, the punishment will be severe.

In other words, as long as on campus, Lin Beichen is safe.

Once out of the campus, it can be really life and death.

-----

Thank you for all kinds of support, you can move your rich hand, click the book circle attention oh.

## **Chapter 6.**

"It's all caused by the predecessor, but it's unreasonable to ask me to carry the pot."

In three days, it will be the middle of the year.

Once Dabi failed again, he would be expelled from the college.

Without the protection of the school, the end

Tut tut.

I shudder at the thought.

The way back to earth has not yet been found.

I can't just be a ghost in a different world.

Lin Beichen thinks and thinks, there is only one way at the moment——

He will try to get a passing score in the college competition in three days, extend his stay in the college and have the protection of the school. During the period before graduation, he can study the broken mobile phone and find a way to return to the earth.

Speaking of mobile phones

Lin Beichen subconsciously took out his mobile phone and saw that his face was black.

There's 18 percent left.

Ah, ah, ah!

Lin Beichen is going crazy.

How to fix this?

No power off button, you can't turn off if you want to power off!

"We have to find a way to go back before we run out of electricity... Alas, this bullshit app store still doesn't have... Eh?"

Lin Beichen's face, suddenly appeared a very surprised expression of consternation.

When he clicks "app store" on the screen of his mobile phone this time.

New changes have been found.

There was an app icon in the empty app store.

Are you in stock?

Lin Beichen is very happy.

Take a closer look.

His expression became strange.

The name of this app is

Er, basic swordsmanship, close three company?

Is this the secret skill of swordsmanship that old teacher Ding Sanshi told in class?

However, how can it become a mobile app that appears in the app store?

Lin Beichen was both happy and surprised.

Fortunately, in the past three days, new changes have finally taken place in this broken mobile phone.

This is a good sign.

It shows that its function can really have some connection with the world.

Surprisingly, the way to control this function has not been completely discovered and mastered by Lin Beichen.



"Well, it would be great if this mobile phone, like Huawei, had a" playing skills "Description Program... Is this [basic swordsmanship close three company] app to be downloaded or not?"

Lin Beichen is a little tangled.

After thinking about it, he decided to download it

There may be something new.

Click the app icon with your finger.

A prompt box appears on the phone screen——

"Download this program requires 250MB of traffic, and the maximum traffic you currently have is 254bm. Are you sure you want to download this program?"

How much traffic is there in this broken cell phone?

Lin Beichen's choice:

"Yes.".

The next moment, Lin Beichen felt dizzy.

Then, he felt a strange energy flow in his body was awakened and suddenly began to surge.

It's Xuanqi.

The martial arts in this world are strong by cultivating Xuanqi.

The "predecessor" is a first-class warrior. He has cultivated Xuanqi in his body for a long time.

However, after Lin Beichen's soul came through, he didn't want to practice at all, so he had no sense of the weak Xuanqi in his body. He had been allowed to live and die for three days.

But at this moment, Lin Beichen clearly felt that the weak Xuanqi in his body belonged to the first-class warrior. After walking along the meridians for a week, he followed his arm and rushed to the mobile phone.

The app download progress bar appears on the mobile phone screen.

"I see. The so-called flow of mobile phone is the Xuanqi value in the body of the warrior?"

Lin Beichen's happiness came to him like a heart.

Lucky.

The predecessor's level-1 warrior Xuanqi is just enough to download the app.

Vertigo is getting worse.

The feeling of being forced to extract Xuanqi is like vomiting after drinking too much inferior fake wine.

About five minutes later, when Lin Beichen's weak Xuanqi was almost squeezed clean, he finally came back——

Ding!

A clear prompt sound.

On the screen of the mobile phone, the app of basic swordsmanship melee three company has finally been downloaded.

Enter the installation process.

Lin Beichen gasped, as if he had been cheated by a weak buff.

The installation took a long time to complete.

He did not hesitate to click on the icon to start.

With an ink animation of chivalrous shadow sword dance, the app of basic swordsmanship close three company was officially launched. The screen is very simple. It is a virtual shadow character holding a long sword and starts to dance sword.

What surprised him was that the shadow was himself.

As like as two peas, five are the same.

It's as if he had just taken this video himself.

The move is the basic swordsmanship melee triple company.

Over and over again, and over and over again.

Lin Beichen stared at the mobile phone screen for half an hour, lost in thought.

What's the meaning of this?

What is the function of this app?

He tried continuously, but did not find that the app had other functions similar to "Settings", "permissions", "archiving", etc., and it seemed that it could not stop at all, nor could it exit.

What about kengdai?

Lin Beichen is in a daze, staring at his mobile phone.

"Young master? Are you sick again? Are you all right, young master? "

Housekeeper Wang came over with a smile and looked like "I care about you very much.".

From his perspective, he can't see the existence of mobile phones, so Lin Beichen's series of actions are absolutely the symptoms of a standard "brain disease" attack. His eyes are straight, his hands are curled up, and he talks to himself in the air, like a fool, typical symptoms of a brain disease attack.

"Get out of here."

Lin Beichen then slapped and photographed.

Housekeeper Wang kept on getting out of the way.

Click.

Next to a small tree with thick wrists, it broke in response to the sound.

Lin Beichen was stunned.

The housekeeper Wang on one side was also stunned.

The old man suddenly found something and said with great joy: "young master, you are really wise and powerful. You were practicing just now. Is this a sword move? Cutting the small tree with bare hands is at least the strength of the second level warrior. Young master, you have broken through young master! "

Lin Beichen looked at his hand.

Look at the broken tree.

The fracture is smooth, like a blunt sword.

I was just taking a slap.

How can this little tree with thin arms be cut off?

The key is that I didn't exert myself.

Just as housekeeper Wang said, you need to have the strength of a second level warrior to cut this small tree with bare hands.

But Lin Beichen is just a first-class warrior. He was drained of Xuanli by his mobile phone just now.

"Is it..."

Lin Beichen's mind, out of a very absurd idea.

He took back his cell phone, broke off a branch, held it in his hand as a sword, and stabbed it out.

Whew!

The air broke.

It's the basic swordsmanship melee three company.

There are three moves.

They are "Tu", "Po" and "Ji".

In today's class, Lin Beichen didn't listen to the old teacher Ding Sanshi's demonstration and analysis at all.

But at this time, he showed three moves in a series, mastery, superb, as if he had been practicing for several months. The sound of breaking the air sounded, and the shadows of many branches appeared in the air.

-----

## **Chapter 7.**

Click!

In the end, the branch in hand could not bear it and broke directly.

And Lin Beichen seems to be not aware of the general, holding the remaining half of the branch, continue to show.

It was not until there was a clear sense of pain and fatigue in the joints of his body that Lin Beichen stepped back from this strange state.

He gasped heavily.

But the eyes are brighter than ever.

"The app on the mobile phone is actually used to replace the practice."

He finally understood the function of the app.

The software as like as two peas in the shadow can replace the reality of oneself, practice martial arts, the shadow of APP, each time he plays the role of "foundation of swordsman near three links" understanding and mastery, deepen one point.

Its effect is far beyond his own practice in reality.

It's only half an hour. Lin Beichen has completely mastered the "basic swordsmanship melee three company", which is known as the peak of basic swordsmanship.

There is no bottleneck in the whole process.

With such speed and efficiency, Si Xinlin, Wu Xi and Wu Xiaofang, who are known as "genius in 20 years" in the second year of the college, are far less than others.

So I'm a fuckin 'genius now?

"Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha..."

Lin Beichen hands along the forehead back a grasp, strong heart will own thick black long hair, make big back head, and then hands akimbo, neuropathy like looking up at the sky laughing.

It turns out that the true face of this mobile phone is a magic weapon for practicing martial arts?

It's kind of interesting.

In this way, no matter what skills you learn, you just need to download the corresponding app from your mobile phone to become stronger?

One machine in hand, what do I have in the world?

"Wow, ha ha ha!"

The campus echoed with the ghost smile of Lin Beichen.

More than a dozen night birds, awakened, fluttered their wings and flew away in panic.

It's not good.

The young master is crazy again.

Housekeeper Wang covered his forehead and stood away subconsciously.

"However, why is it that there are only three basic swordsmanship close quarters on this mobile phone, but no other skills?"

After laughing wildly for a while, Lin Beichen held his right elbow in his left hand and his chin in his right hand, pondering.

In today's class, old teacher Xi Dingsan

Shi taught a total of two courses.

Primary Xuanqi condensation.

Basic swordsmanship melee 3.

Only the latter appeared in the app store of mobile phones.

Random?

Or

What are the other reasons?

Lin Beichen's heart, more inclined to the latter.

He thought carefully for a while, and suddenly thought of something.

"I didn't listen to Ding Sanshi's explanation of primary Xuanqi condensation in the first class, but I studied mobile phones. In the second class, I didn't listen to Ding Sanshi's demonstration of basic swordsmanship, but I did another thing..."

At that time, he turned on the camera function of his mobile phone and took a video of Ding Sanshi's demonstration of swordsmanship.

At that time, I just wanted to try shooting videos to see if I could trigger any new functions.

Is it because of this?

Therefore, when teaching and demonstrating skills, you can take "candid photos" to absorb the content of skills into your mobile phone. By some unknown mysterious power, you can load and change it into a practice app?

"Such a scientific and logical inference must be the truth. Hehe, this body is so handsome, combined with my excellent intelligence, it's a perfect match... Hahaha!"

Lin Beichen covered his forehead and laughed wildly.

However, the great man once told us that practice is the only criterion for testing truth.

So, just in case, we need to verify it again in class tomorrow.

Take a picture of other courses to see if you can generate app programs in the app store of your mobile phone.

Within three days, the most urgent thing is to successfully stay in the school through the middle of the year of the third junior college, and then develop for a period of time.

It takes strength.

Now that I have mastered the basic swordsmanship, it should not be a problem to choose any level 2 Warrior in my school.

But that's not enough.

Because the second level samurai is invincible in the range, it can't guarantee to pass the mid year contest.

You need to be invincible within the range of level 3.

"In this world, combat skills and Xuanqi complement each other. It's like the relationship between moves and internal skills of the previous earth. If internal skills are not enough, the

power of the most exquisite moves is limited. If internal skills are powerful, without the cooperation of the most exquisite moves, the power will be greatly reduced."

"So, we have to find a way to quickly upgrade the Xuanqi level."

Lin Beichen's thinking is more and more clear.

The key to improve the strength is the mobile phone.

In class tomorrow, take a good sneak photo and try to get a skill app for practicing Xuanqi.

Lin Beichen subconsciously takes out his mobile phone to have a look.

what the fuck.

He jumped three feet with one jumper.

There's 15% left.

The consumption rate of mobile phone power is accelerating.

It must be because the app of basic swordsmanship melee three company is running in the background.

It's a simple common sense that the more programs a mobile phone runs, the more power it consumes.

"What to do? What to do?"

Lin Beichen, who was still laughing wildly at the sky just now, is a little flustered now.

Mobile app cultivation is really overbearing.

But if there's no electricity, it's all bullshit.

But how to charge it?

Up to now, he has no clue.

At this time——

"Young master? Are you all right, young master? "

Wang housekeeper saw Lin Beichen in laughter, dullness, laughter, dullness in continuous switching state, always feel his young master is not received too much stimulation, brain disease increased frequency attack, the more think more feel wrong, autumn TA TA TA to come.



Lin Beichen wakes up from his meditation.

Looking at the triangle face, Lin Beichen moved in his heart and asked: "you dog, the Marquis's house has fallen, the tree has fallen, the monkeys have scattered, and all the servants and servants of the accountant's house have run away. Why don't you run away?"

As soon as housekeeper Wang heard this, he immediately patted his chest and said indignantly, "what are you talking about, young master? There is a word "loyalty" in Wang Zhong's name. He is famous for his loyalty. His life is a member of the Lin family and his death is a ghost of the Lin family. How can he ignore the young master when he is in trouble? Isn't that worse than animals? "

Lin Beichen doubted: "how can you be so loyal?"

"Of course, what's more, I watched you grow up." Housekeeper Wang's expression suddenly became kind again: "in my heart, young master is my son. How can I abandon my son?"

Lin Beichen was a little moved.

The strong grass is known by the strong wind, and the loyal minister is known by the integrity.

However, the next moment, he suddenly responded.

Eh?

incorrect.

## **Chapter 8.**

This old guy, take advantage of me?

Still want to be my father?

"You son of a bitch, you want to cheat me? In ordinary days, you bully others in the city and do no less bad things than I do. As many people want to kill my young master, there are as many people want to kill you. You must know that there is no place to escape before you come to the school to find me. You want to take advantage of my young master's identity and hide in the school, right? "

Lin Beichen cursed.

The justice on Wang Zhong's face was awe inspiring and turned into a flattering smile.

"The young master is worthy of his talent and wisdom. He can see through the little man's little idea all of a sudden. Hahaha... However, young master, it's better for you to keep the little man by your side and at least have one more person to serve you with tea and water?"

There is some truth in this.

Lin North Chen cold hum a, stretch out a hand way: "have money on the body, give me some."

Wang Zhong said bitterly, "when the imperial envoy made a copy of the house, it was all confiscated. There was no copper."

"I..." Lin Beichen said: "what's the use of you?"

He looked up and down at the old housekeeper and suddenly set his eyes on his waist. His eyes lit up and he said, "give me your sword."

Wang Zhong looked down and said, "this sword is my heirloom. I..."

"Dog, give it to me."

"Oh, yes."

.....

.....

Almost at the same time.

Off campus, a quiet place in Yunmeng city.

"Xinyue, did you take the initiative to ask me out? I'm so happy. "

"Feng Lun, do you really love me?"

"Xinyue, of course I love you. I'm willing to do everything for you."

"Well, prove it to me."

"How to prove it?"

"Let Lin Beichen shut up forever."

"Shut up forever? Kill him? This... His father is the Marquis of war. "

"What are you afraid of? He's just a civilian now."

"I... OK, I promise you, if I do, can you be my girlfriend?"

"What? You even ask me? Feng Lun, I didn't expect you to be such a person. Did you lie to me when you swore that you would do everything for me regardless of return? Are you threatening me with this kind of thing now? I'm so disappointed. "

"No, Xinyue, please don't misunderstand me. I'm willing to do something for you

Lin Beichen would be crazy and willing to do anything. If someone offered to lend him money at this time, would he accept it? "

"I'll take it for sure."

"Is it reasonable to ask for money when borrowing?"

"Ah, I see. For example, let him sign a contract that stipulates that if he can't pay back the money within the time limit, he will pay his debt as a slave?"

"Ha ha, younger martial sister Mu is really a kind-hearted girl. She's extremely smart. She's very smart."

"But what if he doesn't?"

"Of course, the contract should be signed in a hidden way so that he can see hope and then despair. Besides, this scam is not only crazy but also stupid. It's too simple to dig a pit for him to jump. Don't worry, younger martial sister mu. Let me do this. "

"Elder martial brother Wu Xiaofang is the first day of the second grade. I'm sure I'll leave it to elder martial brother."

"Ha ha, that is to say, it depends on your face. Otherwise, Wu Xiaofang would not have put down his position to deal with such a filthy child."

"I will always remember your kindness to me, elder martial brother."

.....

The next day.

It's sunny and the PM2.5 index is zero.

Dangdang!

The school bell rings.

The gate of the third middle school opens slowly.

Young students, like ducks, rush into the campus noisily, injecting a kind of youthful vitality into the quiet campus.

The noisy crowd is like a branch of the sea, walking towards the teaching houses of different grades and classes.

In the campus, in the woods by the martial arts field.

"Uncle Wang, it's settled. After a while, you must not pull your crotch. You must cooperate with me."

Lin Beichen hung Wang Zhong's sword on his waist and told him again.

Wang Zhong, the old housekeeper, patted his chest and promised: "don't worry, young master. There is a word" loyalty "in Wang Zhong's name. It's well-known and reliable to do things. I'll give you a more real performance than it is. It's absolutely bluffing."

"Well, that's good. I'm relieved."

Lin Beichen nodded.

Counting the time, he walked towards the classroom.

## **Chapter 9.**

Although Ming knows that there are many students who may trouble him today, he still has to go to this class.

After all, knowledge is power.

If you want to be strong, you have to take your mobile phone to class.

The master and servant, as if they were soldiers on the battlefield, walked towards the church.

At the same time.

In the second floor corridor of the third grade educational administration building.

A beautiful girl with black horsetail and long hair stood in front of the railing and looked down.

The loose blue swordsman's robe can hardly cover her hot and slender figure.

The beautiful shadow is on the fence.

Just like a fairy left in the world.

"Hehe, Mu Xuemei, I heard that your application for jumping to grade three has been accepted by the academic affairs office?"

A warm voice came from behind.

Guan Feidu, dressed in his third grade college uniform, came out of the office next to him and looked at the swordswoman with a smile. This girl from civilian background is really the most beautiful scenery in the college. It makes people feel relaxed and happy.

Wood crescent looked back, a smile, said: "yes, thanks to the help of Guan Xuechang."

Guan Feidu is 15 years old. He is 1.8 meters tall. He is tall and straight. He has a white face, which gives people a gentle feeling. Coupled with his talent, he is one of the male gods in the eyes of many female students.

He shook his head and said with a smile: "ha ha, I dare not take credit for this. I'm director Pan of the third grade group. I've rejected the public opinion and accepted your application. Next, as long as you win the first place in the second grade in the middle of the year, you should be able to pass the application completely."

Muxinyue said, "I heard that Mr. Guan said a lot of good things for me in front of director Pan. Thank you, elder martial brother."

A woman with a beautiful smile, her delicate face is full of gratitude.

Guan Feidu was invaded by this kind of beauty, and he was a little lost in his mind.

It is indeed the most beautiful flower of the third Provincial College.

I heard that I once had a dispute with Lin Beichen, the notorious scum. Fortunately, they finally broke up, and it was time to turn back.

"By the way, what was Mu Xuemei looking at just now?"

Guan Feidu quietly transformed the topic and shortened the distance.

Muxinyue pointed to the bottom and said, "someone seems to be in trouble."

Guan Feidu looked in the direction he was pointing.

That's the gate of the teaching house of class nine, grade two.

More than a dozen students blocked another student. It seemed that there was a conflict and they wanted to do something.

"It seems that there is going to be a fight. A dozen people bully one. It's a bit too much... Eh?"

Guan Feidu frowned. He was about to stop him when he heard a cry

It seems that I'm familiar with the blocked ghost.

Take a closer look, who is not the notorious black sheep Lin Beichen?

All of a sudden, he understood what was going on.

As soon as Zhan Tian Hou's house collapsed, a group of people could not wait to find Lin Beichen's trouble today.

"Mu Xuemei, I heard you were going to protect this black sheep yesterday."

Guan Feidu put out the idea of persuading people to fight. Holding the railing, he seemed to mention it carelessly.

Muxinyue sighed and said, "yes, after all, he has helped me. I can't tell him that I didn't repay him. Yesterday, I helped him once, which was to repay him."

Guan Feidu praised: "Mu Xuemei has a clear sense of gratitude and resentment, which is admirable. But now Lin Beichen seems to be in trouble again. You..."

Muxinyue shook her head slightly and said faintly, "I can't take care of this matter any more. After all, Lin Beichen does many evils on weekdays. He should also taste some hardships and make atonement for what he has done before. Maybe only in this way can he grow up."

With that, she turned her face and looked down.

A touch of light cynicism, appeared in this beautiful matchless face.

Slightly outline the dimple of the mouth, showing the owner at this time happy.

Last night, she found two people.

Double insurance.

She will be satisfied with either result.

Feng Lun's licking dog did not disappoint her.

Early in the morning, I took people to block Lin Beichen.

Good.

Feng Lun.

Give play to your real value as a licking dog.

Muxinyue smiles more happily.

.....

.....

At the gate of the teaching house of class 9, grade 2.

"Lin Beichen, don't say I don't give you a chance. Draw your sword. It's a fair fight."

Feng Lun, who is from class 6, grade 2, is very reluctant.

Lin Beichen was blocked less than 10 meters away from the teaching house.

The thief was embarrassed.

Before he came to the teaching house, he was as careful as he could, but he was stopped at the door of the teaching house.

"Alas."

He sighed: "what's more, Feng Lun, if I remember correctly, I haven't teased you before. Instead, you have been pretending to be my friend and acting recklessly. Your reputation is not as good as mine. Even if you want to revenge me, it's not your turn."

"Ha ha, all the wrong things I did before were forced by you... Lin Beichen, are you afraid? Hehe, say that

It's useless to talk nonsense. If you're afraid, you'll go through Laozi's crotch. I'll spare you once today. "

The corners of Feng Lun's mouth curled up with undisguised contempt, his feet separated, and pointed to his crotch.

He used to flatter Lin Beichen everywhere, and he regarded himself as Lin Beichen's younger brother.

Now that Zhan Tian Hou's mansion has fallen, he must draw a clear line with Lin Beichen at the first time.

What's more, he promised the goddess in his heart that he would kill Lin Beichen.

His plan is simple.

Infuriate Lin Beichen and make him crazy.

Then in the contest, he pretended to miss and killed him.

It's a big deal to get expelled from college.

As long as we can get the favor of the goddess, what does it matter?



crawl between another 's legs -- to drain the cup of humiliation.

Lin Beichen, the black sheep of the family, can't stand it?

So, what are you waiting for?

Lin Beichen, you scum, come here.

Come on, draw your sword in anger, rush over, and be killed by me. It's all over.

"I have a good proposal."

Lin Beichen sighed again and said seriously: "to tell you the truth, we were not good birds before. Why don't we put down our prejudices, smile hand in hand, forget our enmity, reform ourselves and be a new man together..."

"Shut up. You're the bird... Are you going to drill or not? "

Feng Lun was impatient.

Lin Beichen saw that it was useless to pretend to be crazy.

It's good to be bullied.

"I'll drill your mother."

He turned his face and swore.

"Feng Lun, you're shameless. Since you're so aggressive, I'll have to show my cards... Do you really think I'm down and can bully Lin Beichen at will? Hehe, I'm not afraid to tell you that there is a loyal guard with me. He is the character selected by my father. He is a strong man in the great master realm. He didn't intend to expose himself, but now... "

At this point, Lin Beichen waved his hand and said, "Wang Zhong, come here and teach this little guy how to be a man..."

There was no response.

Lin Beichen was stunned

"Wang Zhong? Why? This dog... Where are the people? "

He turned to have a look.

The old housekeeper Wang Zhong, who had been following him, had long disappeared.

## **Chapter 10.**

what the fuck.

This is a dog thing.

He said he was loyal.

Wasn't it discussed before?

If someone is looking for trouble, he will play a guard master and bluff these innocent students who have not been beaten by the society. At that time, the dog still patted his chest and vowed that he would stop Lin Beichen even if he was beaten.

And now?

How can this dog slip away?

No sense of loyalty.

Lin Beichen was at a loss.

What the hell is this?

Do you really fight with your sword?

Although he was directly proficient in basic swordsmanship last night with his mobile phone, he was a game nerd in his previous life. He had no experience in fighting. As a civilized man in a society ruled by law, he was not ready to wield a blade psychologically.

There was schadenfreude all around.

"Yes, go ahead."

"Get in there and lick the dust off all our boots."

"What the hell are you looking at? Come on

"Little beast, come on."

"Do you think you are still the little Marquis of Zhan Tian's mansion?"

The college, which followed Feng Lun, had been instructed for a long time, and immediately cooperated with him, yelling and scolding in all kinds of humiliating language.

When Feng Lun saw this, he was even more proud.

He decided to go a step further, so he pulled out his sword and pointed to Lin Beichen, saying: "little bastard, your father is a deserter, and you are a coward. If it wasn't for the school discipline, don't kill people, I would have killed you today..."

The voice is not lost.

Change suddenly.

Whew!

A white sword flashed by.

Ding!

In front of Feng Lun's eyes, he felt that his wrist was shocked, half of his arm was numb, and his sword flew out of his hand.

Whew!

Another flash of white sword light.

He had a chill on his chest.

When you look down.

The silver point of the sword has pierced the clothes on the chest and penetrated into the muscles. A touch of light scarlet exudes the clothes along the blade, rendering it like a red flower blooming slowly

And the handle of the long sword is holding

In the hands of Lin Beichen?!

So, just now

What happened?

I

Lost?

Defeated by Lin Beichen?

This black sheep, he

How can you have such terrible strength?

Feng Lun's heart suddenly and irresistibly shuddered.

He looked blankly at Lin Beichen.

And Lin Beichen is even worse than Feng Lun.

what the fuck?

What happened just now?

He was also in a daze.

However, such a muddled expression in Feng Lun's eyes was another feeling——

The expression is cold, without the slightest emotion, as if he is a cold-blooded killer, especially the eyes, which have no focal length, empty, as if any life, as if in such eyes, all other people are dead bodies without life.

Terrible.

Terror.

Lin Beichen in this state is just like a cold-blooded gold medal killer who has killed countless people.

How the hell am I against such a man?

"Lin... classmate, don't... Have words... Speak well..."

Feng Lun's mentality suddenly collapsed.

What goddess, what give everything for love

It's all over the air.

To be alive is the most important thing.

His legs were weak and he wanted to kneel down and beg for mercy.

But I dare not move.

Because there's a sword in my chest.

For fear that his movement would cause Lin Beichen's misunderstanding, the sword in his hand, a little forward, can pierce his heart and kill him.

The people around me are all confused.

In particular, the expression on the faces of those students who just gloated and fell into the well was completely frozen.

What happened?

Feng Lun is a level three warrior.

Although it is only the first stage of the third level, it is also the third level.

Unexpectedly by the second grade nine class, no, should be by the whole second grade crane tail, instantly to hang beat?

Just now, no one could see clearly what kind of combat skills Lin Beichen was using.

Because it's too fast.

Lin Beichen's speed is too fast.

It's like a flash of lightning.

All the students felt that there was a flower in front of them. When they reacted, Lin Beichen's sword was poking at Feng Lun's chest.

What strength is this?

"Lin... Lin Beichen, don't be impulsive..."

"No killing in the College..."

"Classmate Lin, stop it and say something."

Feng Lun's friends were too scared to get close to him. They stammered in a panic for fear that Lin Beichen would kill Feng Lun on the spur of the moment. They were also responsible for the investigation.

what?

You bet Lin Beichen doesn't dare to kill?

c'mon!

This black sheep is a brain wreck.

What can't he do when he has a brain attack?

The hearts of all the onlookers were in their throats.

At this time, Lin Beichen, the thriller maker, came back slowly.

Huh?

Just now

It seems that when Feng Lun points his sword at him, his body feels some kind of threat and suddenly becomes completely out of control. Without waiting for the command of his brain, his body responds directly.

Draw the sword and fight back.

Burst, burst, stab

It's like

What's the continuous move of basic swordsmanship close three company?

Sudden, refers to the shortest time, with the fastest speed, into the opponent's side.

Breaking refers to breaking the opponent's defense with the most reasonable, effective and labor-saving angle and strength.

Stabbing is the most direct and lethal way to kill and defeat an opponent.

This is the core of basic swordsmanship melee three company.

It seems simple, but in fact it is extremely difficult.

In fact, in a battle, if we blindly stick to form, the move will be dead and there will be no threat.

The so-called use of the wonderful, save one mind, you need to practice these three strikes, thousands of times, directly make it into the body's instinct, flexible use of combat, in order to play a maximum effect.

Just now, Lin Beichen broke through the enemy quickly.

It's his body, it's instinctive.

It's terrible to show it.

Far beyond Lin Beichen's own expectations.

"My mother, is it too overbearing to practice with mobile app?"

Lin Beichen was ecstatic.

If last night's mastery of the basic swordsmanship melee three company was only a preliminary step, then at this moment, it's definitely at the point of being handy.

The power of the three swords was beyond his imagination.

Feng Lun, the junior warrior of the third level, was also as vulnerable as a weak chicken.

So, did you underestimate the basic swordsmanship fitness company or the cultivation power of mobile app?

Anyway

Beautiful!

"Have something to say?"

Lin Beichen laughed on the spot: "but just now, when I was talkative and easy to discuss, some people didn't seem to appreciate it. Now my sword is angry, but you want to appreciate it instead?"

"Yes, please, please, absolutely."

Feng Lun smiles and howls in his heart.

Brother, don't laugh.

When you smile, you shake your hand. When you shake your hand, you shake your sword.

This sword is still in my flesh.

