

Dont mess 121

Chapter: 121

“Is there a better way for Master Ma?” Yu Sheng looked at Ma Zilai and asked.

He did this kind of thing once, and he really had no experience.

“That kid has troubled the Xiao family many times, not someone else’s. If I guess wrong, it must have been the Xiao family’s feng shui.

Therefore, I suggest that you invite a Feng Shui master to show the Xiao Family a good look at Feng Shui, otherwise the kid will come again next time, it will be even more troublesome.” Master Ma said.

Everyone nodded their heads, all agreeing with Master Ma’s words, this little devil troubled the Xiao family not once or twice.

“Master Ma, do you know Feng Shui?” Xiao Zixin looked at Master Ma expectantly.

Master Ma shook his head apologetically, and said, “My Feng Shui technique is very poor, and the simplicity is okay. I can’t see things like this about ghosts.

But my brother should be able to, even if he is far away in Longhu Mountain, and he will not necessarily come to help your family.”

“Then let me take a look.” Yu Sheng said.

“You, are you really capable?” Xiao Zixin looked at Yu Sheng with some suspicion.

“I don’t know, I have learned it anyway.” Yu Sheng spread his hands and smiled.

“Well, I’ll trouble you.” Xiao Zixin thought for a while, and she could only ask Yu Sheng to watch it. If the rest of her life really doesn’t work, it won’t be too late to ask the Longhushan Taoist priest.

After Yu Sheng helped put Xiao Zixin’s mother on the bed and lay it down, he came out to help her house see Feng Shui.

Master Ma was not good at admiring Yu Sheng’s abilities, just like an apprentice disciple, closely following Yu Sheng, and the folks also followed.

After walking around Xiao Zixin’s house, Yu Sheng shook his head and said, “There is no problem with Feng Shui here. If it is really a problem with Feng Shui, then only your family’s ancestral grave will be the only one.”

“Will you go to the ancestral grave?” Xiao Zixin asked.

“Well, let’s take a look.” Yu Sheng nodded, and wanted to see what was going on with that kid.

“Aunt Wu, please help me look at my mother.” Xiao Zixin said to a woman.

“Go, we are here, there is nothing wrong?” the woman said.

“Well, thank you Aunt Wu.” Xiao Zixin nodded gratefully.

“Master Yu, can I take a look with you?” Master Ma looked at Yu Sheng expectantly.

“Go if you want.” Yu Sheng nodded.

“Thank you Master Yu.” Ma Zilai thanked.

He increasingly found that Yu Sheng was not easy, and wanted to follow Yu Sheng to see if he could learn a trick or something.

The ancestral grave of the Xiao family is at the foot of a large mountain in the suburbs.

The scenery here is very good, the Feng Shui is also very good, it is an independent cemetery.

The tomb area occupies a large area, with more than ten graves in total.

However, Yu Sheng could see that the tallest one in the middle should be the ancestral grave.

The ancestral tomb is three meters high, very prominent, and there are seven trees lined up behind it, which is very imposing.

“This cemetery was bought by my grandfather Zeng. This area has always been the tomb of our Xiao family. I heard that my grandfather Zeng visited the feng shui master and said that this is a good cemetery.” Xiao Zixin said beside Yu Sheng.

“What’s the result?” Yu Sheng looked at the graveyard and asked casually.

“In my grandfather’s old age, our Xiao family really started to have good luck. At that time, my grandfather founded a weaving factory, and the business has been very good. After my grandfather died, my father took over my grandfather’s shift, and the business grew bigger and bigger.

It’s just that, three years ago, I don’t know why, our family’s business suddenly crossed, and my dad died in a supernatural event.

Chapter: 122

Two years ago, my mother had been upper-body by a ghost, plus this time today, it is the fifth time that it has been upper-body by a ghost. “Xiao Zixin said sadly.

Yu Sheng was startled, and then said: “Sorry.”

Ma Zilai said, “If your mother is upper body by a ghost four more times, she will die. If I can’t guess wrong, that kid is borrowing your mother’s body to raise the body, four more times, up to nine times. It’s the limit, and then it’s your mother’s death date.”

Xiao Zixin’s heart trembled, and when she saw Yu Sheng nodded, she was even more worried.

“You still have a sister or younger sister who died at the age of seven or eight, right.” Yu Sheng looked at a new grave and said suddenly.

This new tomb looks like two to three years, and it is engraved with Xiao Dapeng’s tomb. It should belong to Xiao Zixin’s father.

“How do you know?” Xiao Zixin looked at Yu Sheng in shock.

She did have a younger sister, but she died when she was eight years old.

But she didn't know how Yu Sheng would know about her family.

"You just have to say what I said is right?" Yu Sheng said.

"Well, she is my sister, when she was eight years old..." Xiao Zixin nodded, and Yu Sheng interrupted her before she could finish.

He thought about the little devil's appearance, and said, "When she was eight years old, she was shot in the forehead and died, right."

Xiao Zixin nodded like a rattle, looking at Yu Sheng with a look of horror.

This is the secret of their family, I didn't expect to know all of them for the rest of my life.

She really couldn't understand how she knew these things for the rest of her life.

For the rest of my life there is no more to say.

He basically guessed it.

A master of the Taoist school arrested the little devil who was incarnation of Xiao Zixin's sister, and then cultivated her, and then used her to torture the people who killed the Xiao family.

This person must have hated the Xiao family so much that he would use this vicious method.

Maybe, Xiao Zixin's father was also killed by him.

So, who is this person?

What kind of enmity is it with the Xiao family?

The method is so vicious, it's not normal.

"Did your father have a big enemy before his death?" Yu Sheng asked while looking at the Feng Shui of Xiao Jiazhi's grave.

I have to say that the feng shui of this ancestral grave of the Xiao family is indeed good.

The location of this cemetery happens to be a node of the mountain.

Taking the cemetery as the demarcation point, the east is majestic mountains, lush trees, and the green dragon is in full swing.

The west side of the mountain is gentle, and the mountain is mostly exposed to the outside, and the white tiger's momentum is not attracted.

The main mountain behind it does not look outstanding.

But Xuanwu is the mountain, and the choice is to be thick and down-to-earth.

The more flat, the more weighed, the better the luck of the offspring.

Looking at the front of the cemetery, across a small hill, the field of vision is wide, and a map of Pingchuan.

A few kilometers further ahead, a winding river, Suzaku likes the water.

The only disadvantage is the unprosperous grandchildren.

After the ancestors of the Xiao family are buried in this place, although the offspring will be very good, they will be fewer and fewer. Within five generations, the species must be determined.

“My father’s generation has heard that there is no enemy, but my grandfather’s generation doesn’t know it.” Xiao Zixin said.

Yu Sheng nodded, suddenly his eyes lit up, and said, “I have found the cause.”

Chapter: 123

“What’s the reason?” Xiao Zixin asked in surprise.

For the rest of his life, he didn’t speak, but stared at the grave-protecting pine trees and took a closer look.

These pine trees are supposed to be no problem.

But one of them is not quite right.

It is the fourth tree in the east row. It is strong and vigorous, but it is full of yin.

Since practicing the Nine Profound Heavenly Sutras, Yu Sheng has been too sensitive to breath. Although the yin qi emitted by this pine tree is not strong, it is still under the big sun.

But as long as he gets closer, he can feel it clearly.

Trees are yin air, either because the earth is bad, or there are dead people or evil things underneath.

The atmosphere here is very good, so there must be evil things buried under that pine tree.

“Master, don’t you think you don’t need a compass in Feng Shui?” Ma Zilai asked suddenly.

Yu Sheng looked back at Ma Zilai, but said nothing.

Ma Zi came to ask for fun, smirked, and it was hard to ask more.

“Let’s go, go back first.” Yu Sheng said to Xiao Zixin.

Although he saw the problem, he was empty-handed now, and it was not the time to do errands.

“Huh?” Xiao Zixin looked at Yu Sheng in confusion.

“Go back first, and come back the next night.” Yu Sheng said.

“Why the night after tomorrow?” Xiao Zixin was a little scared.

“The day after tomorrow is July and a half, it is the Mid-Year Festival, and it is also the Ghost Festival. The ghost gate opens that day and it is easy to do things.” Yu Sheng explained.

In fact, Yu Sheng wanted Xiao Zixin's sister incarnation of the ghost to return to the underworld, and didn't want her to fly into ashes.

That was also a poor little girl, who just happened to be able to drive her into hell at once, so that she could be detached, lest she still be used by others.

"All right." Xiao Zixin nodded.

After the three returned, Yu Sheng personally sent Ma Zi back and forth.

"Master Yu, your Taoism is so brilliant, so take the liberty to ask, what school do you follow?" Ma Zilai asked in a slanderous manner.

Yu Sheng looked back at Ma Zilai and said with a faint smile: "No school, no school."

Seeing Yu Sheng's reluctance to say, Ma Zilai was a little embarrassed, so I didn't want to ask more.

Soon after returning to Taoist Temple, Yu Sheng said goodbye and left, but Ma Zilai narrowed his eyes while looking at Yu Sheng's car.

It wasn't until Yu Sheng's car shadow disappeared that he took out the phone and made a call.

"Master, I met a master today. He said that he can break the curse of the master. I am afraid I can't stop him." Ma Zilai said worriedly as soon as the call was connected.

"Really? Which school?" The other side asked in surprise.

"He can easily injure ghosts, and he personally went to the Xiao family's ancestor's grave and said that he would help the Xiao family to crack the night after tomorrow. I think he was vowed, and it seemed that he was not cheating." Ma Zi said.

"Do you believe it too?"

The other side sneered and said: "If he really can crack it, he must crack it as soon as possible today. Why do you have to wait until the day after tomorrow?"

Junior brother, you have been in that small place in Qiancheng over the years, and it has become worse and worse.

Don't worry, when the Xiao family is dead, I will ask the master and her old man, and then you can go back to our Longhu Mountain. "

"Brother taught it." Ma Zi said he hung up the phone, but he was always a little unsure in his heart.

"No, I have to prepare. If that kid really breaks the master's curse, let alone go back to Longhushan, if the master doesn't kill himself, then thank God." Ma Zilai thought. , Then put away the manipulator to prepare to go.

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Chapter: 124

It is said that after Yu Sheng left Baiyun Temple, she went to the market to prepare some things, and the night after tomorrow, she must help Xiao Zixin's family to solve this matter.

Of course, he deliberately delayed for two days, and also wanted to take advantage of these two days to study the feng shui yin and yang techniques of the Nine Profound Heaven Classics.

After preparing the necessities, Yu Sheng returned to the company, closed the office door, and began to learn about painting symbols.

According to the Nine Profound Heaven Scriptures, he can draw the Thunder Talisman as a Talisman, although the power of the Thunder Talisman is not as strong as that of his own pinch.

But Lei Fu does not hurt his mind after all.

Soon after drawing a few thunder symbols, Yu Sheng re-studied the Yin-Yang Feng Shui technique.

Before he thought there would be no ghosts in the world.

But after today, he believed that there were indeed ghosts in this world.

Moreover, there are some Taoist masters who use ghosts to harm people.

This made him immediately interested in Yin Yang Feng Shui.

In the afternoon, I picked up my son. Yu Sheng went to the vegetable market to buy some food. After returning, he found that Yang Zihuan hadn't come back yet, so he went to cook by himself.

Yang Zihuan and Gao Qing only came back when they had a meal, and Yang Ling's trash did not come back until Yu Sheng had prepared a meal.

"Sister, you found out that there is no such thing. Our community actually has an additional r8. That is a luxury car worth more than two million yuan. I don't know which company bought it." Yang Ling said in surprise during the meal.

Yang Zihuan glanced at Yu Sheng, but said nothing.

For the rest of his life, Xiaoshui took some vegetables and ate silently with Xiaoshui.

Under normal circumstances, he would not pick up the words of the three of them.

"That car is too big. If it were ours, it would be great." Gao Qing sighed and looked at Yu Sheng with disappointment in her eyes.

If her son-in-law is a bit prosperous, or some kind of rich second generation, their family won't fall to where they are now.

"Zi Huan, didn't you say that you want to find someone else's chairman? Did you find it?" Gao Qing looked at Yang Zihuan and asked suddenly.

"No." Yang Zihuan took a peek at Yu Sheng, feeling a little confused in her heart.

I don't know why, after hearing that Yu Sheng tainted Li Kai's girlfriend today, she was very angry at first, and then after the figure of the chairman of Sihai Group appeared in her mind, she unexpectedly looked forward to it inexplicably.

To be honest, her heart has been a little confused recently.

Sometimes she wanted to get a divorce from Yu Sheng, and sometimes she suddenly felt that Yu Sheng was fine.

She wanted to talk to Yu Sheng many times, but every time the words came to her lips, she gave up again.

"The chairman is so kind to you, why are you hesitating? You forgot that the chairman promised to give you 10% of the shares. Our family relies on your 10% of the shares." Gao Qing hates that iron cannot become steel.

"I know, I will find a time to visit the chairman."

Yang Zihuan nodded, and said: "Let's eat first, I don't want to talk about these things now."

She really wanted to find another chance to meet the chairman.

Because she found that she was really upset during this period, especially in the relationship between her and Yu Sheng, she couldn't make up her mind at all.

Do you want to leave him?

Of course Yu Sheng didn't know what Yang Zihuan was thinking.

As usual, after washing, he coaxed his son to sleep.

After the son fell asleep, he began to take out the Nine Profound Heaven Scriptures to study and practice.

In the middle of the night, Yu Sheng lay down next to his son, and soon fell asleep.

I don't know when, Yu Sheng suddenly heard a little girl laugh.

The laugh is particularly happy.

He woke up suddenly, opened his eyes and saw a little girl in red at the foot of the bed.

The little girl looked seven or eight years old, with a pale face, a blood hole on her forehead, and a pair of blood-red eyes staring straight at Yu Sheng.

Chapter: 125

Yu Sheng suddenly broke into a cold sweat, and subconsciously looked at his son next to him. After seeing that his son was unharmed, he squeezed Lei Jue.

"Don't be nosy, the Xiao family must die!" The little ghost's voice sounded creepy.

But it was the second time that Yu Sheng had seen her, and there was nothing to be afraid of.

He straightened his mind, and the momentum of his whole person, coupled with the gradual formation of thunder from his hands, dispelled the yin energy at once.

"If you don't want to be wiped out, it's better not to appear in my sight in the future!" Yu Sheng said in a deep voice.

The little devil was frightened by Yu's anger, his eyes were fierce, and he sternly said: "I tell you not to be nosy, otherwise your family will suffer too!"

"court death!"

Yu Sheng suddenly became angry, and the Lei Jue in his hand hit the little devil's body at once.

Huh!

The little devil snorted, even if there was no superimposed thunder formula, it made her very uncomfortable.

These yin and evil things, the most fearful thing is the sky thunder and the like, watching Yu Sheng start to pinch the tactics again, she is very unwilling to escape into the darkness.

This incident reminded Yu Sheng. He got up and checked everywhere. After finding that there was nothing wrong, he put on his clothes again, went downstairs and took out some charms from the car, and put them under his son's pillow.

This talisman is an exorcism talisman, and the evil thing naturally does not dare to approach it after smelling it.

Then he posted another one on each of the doors and windows before going downstairs to the car.

After getting in the car, he took out his mobile phone and called Xiao Zixin.

He didn't want to wait any longer.

The little devil dared to threaten him with his family, and tonight, he was going to let him be wiped out.

"Yu Dong..." Xiao Zixin's lazy voice came over the phone.

"Get up, I'll pick you up and go to your family's ancestral grave now." Yu Sheng said.

"Ah? Didn't you mean the night after tomorrow?" Xiao Zixin was startled, puzzled.

"The situation has changed, of course it must be advanced." The rest of his life can not be questioned.

Originally, he was kind and wanted to let the kid go to hell and detachment.

When she thought that she would dare to threaten him with his family, of course he would not give her another chance.

Besides, it was a ridiculous thing that he talked about love with Yiligui.

"Oh yes, I will start now." Xiao Zixin said.

Yu Sheng hung up the phone, started the car, and headed towards Xiao Zixin's house.

Soon after Yu Sheng left, the little girl appeared at the door of Yu Sheng's house again.

But when she was about to walk through the door, the talisman paper hanging on the door for the rest of her life suddenly emitted a dazzling light.

The little girl was shot by the bright light, she let out a scream, and then fled into the night in a panic.

More than twenty minutes later, Yu Sheng came to the door of Xiao Zixin's house.

Thinking of going to the grave mountain, it was the night again, so Xiao Zixin didn't have any makeup.

However, she is very beautiful in her own right, and her natural beauty will not be affected if she doesn't wear makeup.

After getting in the car, Yu Sheng glanced at Xiao Zixin and asked, "How is your mother's situation?"

"It's better, but it's a little haggard." Xiao Zixin said.

"that's OK."

Yu Sheng thought for a while, and then took out two talisman papers to Xiao Zixin: "First take them and paste one on each of the door and window of your mother's bedroom."

He was afraid that Li Gui would come to Xiao Zixin's mother again during this period, so he simply gave her two charms to ensure safety first.

"Just stick it on the door and the window?" Xiao Zixin asked after taking the talisman paper, looking up and down.

"Um."

"Okay, then I will post it now." Xiao Zixin nodded and got off the car with the talisman.

Ten minutes later, Xiao Zixin returned to the Yusheng car again.

For the rest of his life, he set fire to the Xiao Family Cemetery.

Chapter: 126

"Looking at the weather, it seems to be raining?" Xiao Zixin said, taking a look at the weather outside.

"Well, I have an umbrella in my car, that's enough." Yu Sheng nodded.

Soon they arrived at the tomb of Xiao Jiazuo, but when the two came to the tomb mountain, there was a light rain in the sky.

Yu Sheng frowned slightly, but not in a hurry.

Xiao Zixin took out the black umbrella on the Yusheng car and opened it, and the two of them stood silently on the grave with an umbrella.

The rain is getting bigger and bigger, and it gradually gets a little colder.

There was nothing for the rest of his life, but Xiao Zixin was a little cold.

Not only that, she did not speak for the rest of her life, and she was even more terrified.

It is human nature to be afraid of ghosts.

Especially girls are even more scared than boys.

At this time, the two stood silently on the head of Xiao's grave. If it weren't for the rest of her life beside her, Xiao Zixin probably would have lost her footing.

A cold wind blew, Xiao Zixin shuddered subconsciously, and leaned against Yu Sheng's side unintentionally.

Smelling the faint fragrance of Xiao Zixin's body, Yu Sheng subconsciously looked at Xiao Zixin's face.

As everyone knows, in the darkness at this time, Xiao Zixin's eyes are also looking at him.

The four eyes are like electricity, intertwined in the darkness for an instant, and the intersection of the eyes is like the Venus in the dark night, allowing people to see the infinite future and the distance.

Yu Sheng smiled faintly, but Xiao Zixin's heart jumped violently, and she turned her head hurriedly, showing her whole body a little cramped.

"This rain, it won't be next night." Xiao Zixin hurriedly turned away from the subject.

"The rain doesn't last all day, and the wind doesn't end. The rain is so urgent that it will stop after a while," Yu Sheng said.

"Yeah." Xiao Zixin nodded softly.

"Squeak!"

At this moment, a small wind blew by, and there were branches in the grave inside. Xiao Zixin trembled all over, and her whole body shrank directly into Yu Sheng's arms, shivering, looking very scared.

Yu Sheng patted Xiao Zixin on the shoulder and said, "Don't be afraid, it's unpredictable. In this kind of weather, the wind and thunder are unpredictable, and the yin and yang meet fiercely, so ghosts don't dare to come out."

It may be that Yu Sheng mentioned the word 'ghost', and Xiao Zixin subconsciously drilled into Yu Sheng's arms.

After half an hour, Yeyu finally stopped, there was lightning and thunder, and the entire grave was pitch black, and it could be said that you could not see your fingers.

This environment is even more eerie and terrifying.

For the rest of his life, Xiao Zixin's entire body shuddered in his arms was trembling.

"Yu, Dong Yu, when will the evil thing be dug up?" Xiao Zixin asked with a trembling voice, she didn't want to stay any longer.

It was gloomy here, even if she was shrunk in her arms for the rest of her life, she couldn't restrain the fear and fear in her heart.

“Almost, the moon will come out for a while, and you can act.” Yu Sheng raised his head and looked at the weather. When the dark cloud dissipated, the moon could be exposed.

When the evil spirit or the female ghost comes out, first destroy her, and then dig out evil things, and the female ghost will no longer have a place to turn back.

“It just rained, will the moon appear?” Xiao Zixin asked.

“Yes, even if you don’t believe me, you still have to believe in your charm.” Yu Sheng joked.

I don’t know if Yu Sheng’s jokes played a role, the tension in Xiao Zixin’s heart gradually weakened.

She trimmed her haircut, just then she put away the umbrella for the rest of her life.

Suddenly, at the moment when Yu Sheng put away the umbrella, Xiao Zixin looked flat and saw a little girl in a red dress with a blood hole on her forehead looking at her and smiling.

Chapter: 127

“what!”

Xiao Zixin trembled, screamed in fright, jumped into Yu Sheng’s arms, hugged Yu Sheng tightly, jumping and screaming, it was a frightened mind.

“I have warned you many times and told you not to be nosy. If you don’t listen, then go to death!” The little girl in red, taking care of Xiao Zixin, suddenly screamed at Yu Sheng, and then viciously rushed towards Yu Sheng. Come here.

Yu Sheng pulled out a sneer at the corner of his mouth, holding Xiao Zixin in one hand, and hitting the little devil with pinching.

Huh!

The little devil grinned, but he endured the pain, and the nails of his two fingers suddenly swelled and pierced Yu Sheng’s eyes.

The kid moved too fast, Yu Sheng was taken aback, and hugged Xiao Zixin and rolled to the side to be able to avoid it.

The ground was full of rain, Yu Sheng held Xiao Zixin and rolled on the ground, both of them suddenly turned into clay figures.

Seeing the kid screaming and rushing up again, Yu Sheng hurriedly released Xiao Zixin, took out the three stacks of thunder talisman prepared in his pocket, and pressed it on the blood hole of the kid’s forehead.

Chih!

Lei Fu emitted a domineering light, and instantly wrapped the little ghost.

“what!”

The little devil screamed and hurriedly retreated.

But at this moment, Yu Sheng suddenly pointed a thunder symbol with his right index finger: “Blast!”
boom!

The thunder symbol burst open, and the entire tomb mountain was illuminated.

Xiao Zixin stared at this scene blankly, watching the little devil being blown into ashes, and finally heaved a sigh of relief.

At the same time, Baiyun Guan.

The Master Majima who was forcibly controlling the little devil suddenly spewed out a mouthful of blood, the little devil was wiped out, and he himself was greatly backlashed.

Originally, this cursing technique was only given by his master, but his master used his blood to raise a little devil, so the little devil was killed by the rest of his life, and he would also be greatly backlashed.

“Damn it!”

Ma Zilai was quite angry, and there was some fear in his heart.

Besides for the rest of his life, after Lei Fu killed the little devil, he no longer hesitated, picked up the tool and dug under the four pine trees.

Soon, a bronze coffin was dug out. The bronze coffin was very small, several times smaller than a normal coffin. Not to mention an adult, even a seven or eight-year-old child would not be able to fit it in.

Of course, being small is not the only characteristic of the bronze coffin. What surprised Yu Sheng is that there are still several black chains on the bronze coffin.

In the gap between the lid and the body of the coffin, a gloomy but weird aura constantly exudes, causing a coldness to rise in the hearts of everyone again.

Yu Sheng lifted the bronze coffin out of the pit, and then grabbed the black chains and pulled it fiercely.

“Shit!”

The chain broke, and Yu Sheng went on to slap the lid of the coffin with a palm. The lid of the coffin was as heavy as I imagined, and it slid down.

Xiao Zixin held her breath and craned her neck to look inside the bronze coffin.

Suddenly, he was stunned, and there were no imaginary corpses inside.

There is only one cloth doll in the bronze coffin, which is a bit like a doll on the market.

However, the cloth on the doll’s body should have been processed, and there was no trace of corruption.

What is even more creepy is that the doll’s body is pierced with silver needles of various lengths, and under the doll, there is a pale golden stone the size of a fist.

Yu Sheng couldn’t help picking up the pale golden stone and inspecting it, feeling that there was a special power in it, but this power was something he had never seen before.

I couldn't see through the stone, so Yu Sheng put it away, ready to go back and study it.

"Hey, there seems to be a name on the puppet." Xiao Zixin said suddenly while looking at the puppet.

Chapter: 128

The kid was dead just now, and she was not so scared now.

Yu Sheng took out the puppet and saw three words written on the front of the puppet where the silver needle was pierced.

Xiao Tiandi.

These three characters are pierced by a few silver needles, and if you don't pay attention, it is really easy to ignore them.

Xiao Tiandi should be a person's name. As for why the puppets were filled with silver needles, of course the rest of his life didn't know.

"This is a vicious cursing technique. The cursed person will die, and his descendants are also in bad luck. Who are you, this Xiao Tiandi?" Yu Sheng looked at Xiao Zixin, and saw Xiao Zixin's face pale as paper.

"This is my grandfather's name." Xiao Zixin said with a trembling heart.

The rest of my life will understand what is going on.

It must be Xiao Zixin's grandfather, Xiao Tiandi, who offended and was cursed by others.

"Don't worry, your bad luck will disappear from now on, and I will break this curse now."

Yu Sheng nodded to Xiao Zixin, and with a strong hand, the puppet doll in his hand exploded to pieces.

The moment the puppet exploded, Xiao Zixin suddenly felt that something mysterious in her body had disappeared inexplicably, and she felt as if she suddenly relaxed a lot.

At the same time, on a peak in the depths of Longhu Mountain, Shiwanda Mountain.

"It was cracked!"

In a cave hidden behind the vines, a hoarse voice came out.

Then, the vine was pulled apart by a dry hand, and an old woman whose face was covered by long white hair came out of the cave.

The old woman held a cloth doll in the other hand, exactly the same as the one crushed for the rest of her life. The doll was also pierced with silver needles, and the words 'Xiao Tiandi' were also written on her chest.

It's just that the bright red name gradually faded at this time, and then gradually disappeared.

The female-haired woman looked at the direction of Qian Province, her eyes deep and thoughtful, and then a sharp light flashed across her eyes.

"Master, what happened?"

At this moment, another person walked out of the cave. It was a 10** year old girl, wearing the costume of a Taoist woman and wearing traditional ethnic hairpin accessories on her head.

The girl looked at the old woman with a sense of awe.

“My Dragon Tiger Mountain’s secret technique, coupled with the mysterious power of Wu Neng’s old bald donkey’s relic, can’t suppress the Xiao family’s luck?”

Although the old thing has been dead for many years, I am still not reconciled! ”

The old woman muttered to herself, and did not answer the girl’s question. Her eyes were torch, her eyes were full of resentment, and her voice was a little cold.

It may be that she was a little emotional, and the puppet in her hand was unknowingly pinched by her to change its shape.

The girl took a peek at the old woman’s face, then lowered her head, not daring to say a word.

“Xiaoxia, take this puppet down the mountain, let your senior brother arrange you to go to Qiancheng, the puppet will guide you, and then find the person who is doing bad things about me and kill him.”

The old woman turned her head slowly, looked at the girl and said.

“Yes.” The girl named Xiaoxia trembled involuntarily when she heard the old woman’s words, but in the end, she took the puppet from the old woman’s hand.

Chapter: 129

“Yu Dong, my mother won’t get fucked by ghosts anymore, right?” Xiao Zixin asked.

“No, but your family must have offended the Taoist people. If you can, I suggest you live in another place.” Yu Sheng threw the doll to the ground and said.

Xiao Zixin hesitated a little. She had to buy a new house when she changed her residence. Her mother gave her her savings to buy an a6. Now she can’t afford to buy a house.

Seeing Xiao Zixin hesitating, Yu Sheng said, “If there is no money, I can lend it to you first.”

Xiao Zixin moved in her heart, raised her head to look at Yu Sheng, and said, “Then lending me 300,000 yuan is enough for the down payment.”

“Well, if you are optimistic about the room, I will transfer it to you.” Yu Sheng nodded and walked down the mountain.

His body is full of mud and water, and he has to go back and change it as soon as possible.

“Okay, I would like to thank Yu Dong.” Xiao Zixin nodded gratefully, looking at Yu Sheng’s back, a warm feeling rose in her heart.

After sending Xiao Zixin home, Xiao Zixin wanted to stay for the rest of her life, but she gave up again thinking that she and her mother were the only two women in her own home.

“Yu Dong, thank you so much, if it weren’t for you...” When she got out of the car, Xiao Zixin looked at Yu Sheng gratefully, not knowing what to say.

Yu Sheng smiled and said, “Hurry in, take your vacation these few days, adjust your mood, and then go to work.”

As he said, he turned his head and went straight home.

When I got home, it was past four o’clock in the morning.

For the rest of his life, he took a shower, changed his clothes and threw them in the washing machine before going to bed.

Before going to bed, in order not to arouse the suspicion of Yang Zihuan and others, he took down the magic charms from the door and window.

Anyway, the ghost has been wiped out, so there is no need to worry about it anymore.

Lying next to his son, restlessly sleepless for the rest of his life.

The incident of Xiao Zixin’s house gave him a deep understanding of the world.

In the past, he only knew this world. There were many martial arts masters, and even many northern clans, who built their homes by martial arts.

But he has never believed in ghosts and gods.

With this incident, he not only saw the Li Gui personally, but also killed a Li Gui himself.

And those masters of the Daoist who can manipulate ghosts...

“This world is not so peaceful on the surface!”

Yu Sheng sighed.

“I don’t know how Yu Zhong and the others are now?” Yu Sheng suddenly thought of Yu Zhong who helped him hold his aunt Li Hongsu some time ago.

With Yu Zhong’s strength, it is impossible for someone who wants to really hold Li Hongsu, but even if it is only delayed until now, it can be regarded as a great help to him.

During this period of time, he painstakingly studied the Nine Profound Heaven Scriptures, and his strength improved quite quickly. He believed that even if the masters of Li Hongsu found him, he would have the power to fight.

“Call Yu Zhong tomorrow to ask about the situation.”

Thinking of this in my heart, the rest of my life fell asleep in a deep sleep.

The next day, he got up on time, sent his son to school, and then went to the company.

When he arrived at the company, Yu Qin and Xu Zhiheng walked in as soon as Yu Sheng entered the elevator.

Chapter: 130

“Yu Sheng, what are you doing here?” Yu Qin asked in surprise.

Yu Sheng looked at the two of them and thought about what they were going to introduce to themselves the night before, and smiled faintly: “Didn’t you say that you want to arrange a job for me? I’ll take a look today. I don’t know if Manager Xu gave it to me. How is the arrangement?”

“Oh, you said this, you go back and wait first, and I will notify you when the arrangements are made.” Xu Zhiheng smiled.

How could he introduce work to Yu Sheng?

Letting the rest of my life go back and wait is just playing around for the rest of my life.

“Yes, don’t worry, how can we go back on what we promised you? Besides, Zhiheng is the deputy manager of the planning department. Isn’t it easy to arrange a security job for you?” Yu Qin said proudly.

“Really?”

Yu Sheng smiled and looked at Yu Qin, “I heard that you are here to apply for the chairman’s secretary?”

“Yes, this young lady has studied abroad, and she is more than enough to be a secretary.” Yu Qin channeled herself.

“Really, I heard that the chairman of Sihai Group chooses the secretary very well.” Yu Sheng looked at Yu Qin’s figure and said with a pointed smile.

Xu Zhiheng heard the meaning of Yu Sheng’s words at once, and his face suddenly sank.

Yu Qin was also very upset, and snorted coldly, “Come on, don’t think of the chairman as nasty as you.”

Yu Sheng smiled faintly, stopped talking, and soon the two were down the third floor.

“By the way, remember to go to the party tonight, your couple,” Yu Qin reminded before getting off the elevator.

For the rest of his life, he did not speak, but he remembered that the night before, Li Wenbing invited him and Yang Zihuan to attend their high school reunion.

For the rest of his life, he disdains such class gatherings.

To put it bluntly, it’s just a few well-mixed classmates pretending to force the meeting.

But if Yang Zihuan really wants him to go, he doesn’t mind going to see how they pretend.

When he arrived at the office, Yu Sheng just took out the golden stone he got in the bronze coffin last night and prepared to study it. The HR manager called him and said that the secretary he hired was hired, and should he arrange her now? Come and see him.

Yu Sheng knew that it was Yu Qin, so he didn’t want to use her.

However, recently he hired this secretary, and it was indeed not very good. I also want to see if Yu Qin is really capable.

“Well, you can bring her here.” Yu Sheng thought for a while and said.

After hanging up the phone, he studied the golden stone.

“This thing says it’s a stone, but it doesn’t look like it. It says it’s not a stone, and I don’t know what it is.” Yu Sheng knocked it over and over again, muttering to himself.

“Hey, this won’t be...”

After observing for a long time for the rest of his life, it suddenly occurred to him that he had seen this thing in the Nine Profound Heaven Scriptures.

It’s just that this thing is in the world miscellaneous articles of the Nine Profound Heavenly Classics, he just looked through it, and he had no ulterior motives to pay attention to it.

He hurriedly took out the Nine Profound Heaven Scriptures and turned to the miscellaneous article at the back, and quickly found the corresponding picture.

Buddhist monk relics!

Seeing these words, Yu Sheng was slightly startled, and looked at the golden stone again.

It is basically the same as the description on the picture.

“The Buddhist monk’s relic. After the monk sits, he will condense the necessary cultivation base into a relic, which contains the essence of the high monk’s internal power, which can be refined and absorbed to improve his cultivation.”

Seeing this, Yu Sheng was overjoyed and hurriedly looked at the refining method below.

Martial arts cultivation is against the sky, and progress is too slow.

There is a shortcut to enhance the internal strength of martial arts, and anyone who practices martial arts will never give up.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door.

Yu Sheng frowned and was a little unhappy, but still put the relic and the Nine Profound Heaven Scriptures away, and let the outside Yu Qin come in.

“director.....”

Yu Qin opened the door and came in, and suddenly saw Yu Sheng sitting in the chairman’s seat, and the whole person was shocked by an electric shock.