

Dont mess 1411

Chapter: 1411

The smile on Jia Ming's face instantly solidified, his eyes fixed on Yu Sheng, and he said angrily: "Why are you so annoying? You have to get a foot in whatever I do. If you don't like you, you can also take out a baby. Give it to Nebula!"

Yu Sheng still didn't speak, Li Xingyun directly protected Yu Sheng, staring at Jia Ming with beautiful fox eyes and said angrily: "What are you doing? Mr. Yu is my savior, and he has saved him. I have twice, if there was no him, I would have died long ago, don't believe you are so unreasonable to him!"

Seeing that his favorite goddess was angry, Jia Ming immediately stunned, with an apologetic smile on his face and said to Yu Sheng: "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I don't know you are Nebula's savior, I was wrong before, you are Nebula's savior is my savior."

Good attitude!

For the rest of his life, Jia Ming's attitude of apologizing was quite satisfied. This Jia Ming seemed to be a little dazed, but his mind was not very bad.

"Nothing, I don't like to care about dying people." Yu Sheng said indifferently.

The smile on Jia Ming's face immediately couldn't hold back when he heard Yu Sheng's words. He wanted to get angry, but Li Xingyun was still able to swallow the anger.

Although he has taken a little bit more effort, he really likes Li Xingyun. The two have known each other since childhood. In terms of time, Jia Ming has liked Li Xingyun since he was five years old. It has been more than 20 years now, so he can For Li Xingyun to bear the rest of his life.

The dying person? Your whole family is dying!

You're in a car accident when you fucking go out, you'll have to kill you!

The anger in his heart cannot be vented, so Jia Ming can only curse a few words in his heart.

"So you guys don't have dinner yet? Nebula should go to my home to decorate! My father will be very happy to see you." Jia Ming proposed.

Li Xingyun knows that Jia Ming likes herself, but she really doesn't have that kind of thoughts about Jia Ming, she just treats him like her big brother.

Just when she wanted to speak out to refuse, Yu Sheng agreed first.

"I think it's alright, I'm hungry." Yu Sheng said politely.

Jia Ming really wanted to say, I will ask Li Xingyun to eat and take care of your business, but when he thinks that the rest of his life will be Li Xingyun's lifesaver, he will definitely not refuse to go to Li Xingyun.

Sure enough, Li Xingyun had said so for the rest of his life, and Li Xingyun had no choice but to agree.

The three came to a top Maserati car, Jia Ming picked up the key and pressed the Maserati's car lights to turn on.

Jia Ming looked at Yu Sheng with full confidence, his eyes seemed to say, look! The little master is rich, and you are not comparable to an ordinary person, even if you have saved Li Xingyun's life, it is not useful.

Yu Sheng didn't care how much he had too much money, he already had no comparability in this regard. Li Xingyun didn't have the choice to be the co-pilot, and followed Yu Sheng to sit in the back. Jia Ming, who was sitting in the driving seat, was a little disappointed.

But he still believes that as long as he treats Li Xingyun well enough, one day she will change her mind. This is the self-cultivation of licking a dog.

“Hey, I don’t have the air conditioner on! Why is the car so dirty!” Jia Ming shuddered as soon as he got in the car, and couldn’t help tightening the jacket of his suit.

Looking back at Li Xingyun, he took off his suit jacket and handed it to Li Xingyun behind him. He said very eagerly: “Xingyun, it’s cold in the car, put it on, don’t get sick.”

“This is a big autumn, even if it is cold, it won’t be cold like this, right? This naivety is really weird!” Jia Ming didn’t forget to complain while driving.

Yu Sheng, who was sitting in the back, couldn’t help but snorted. There was a ghost in red in the car, and he was sitting in the position of the co-pilot. It’s strange that the car is not cold!

Chapter: 1412

When Yu Sheng got into the car, he saw a female ghost wearing a red dress sitting in the car. From the beginning to the end, the female ghost’s eyes were staring at Jia Ming, and he didn’t care about Yu Sheng and Li Xingyun at all.

Looking at those blood red eyes, Yu Sheng understood that this female ghost wanted to kill Jia Ming, and the reason was very simple because of the blood jade on Jia Ming’s body.

There is no blood jade that can be enlightened to the evil spirits. Taking it home and collecting it is equivalent to taking home a reminder, which can be killed anytime and anywhere.

Obviously, Jia Ming was overjoyed while humming a small song. He didn’t understand his current situation at all. For the rest of his life, it was not too much to say that he was a dying person.

“Nebula! I’ve been going crazy for the past two years since you left. I don’t think about food all day long. I thought that except for some accident, I almost wanted to go with you.

Otherwise, my father said that Jia’s family is just me, and the eldest sister is a daughter’s family. When I die, I will go with me. After that, I stopped thinking of dying.

Fortunately, God treats me very well, so that I can meet you, and my eldest sister Nebula can miss you too. If you two have a face, you will definitely not have my voice. ”

Jia Ming said endlessly, and Li Xingyun also responded without a word. He didn’t believe Jia Ming’s words for the rest of his life. If he was so infatuated, he would not bring other women to buy clothes. It’s just that the female ghost next to him doesn’t have such a good temper to talk. The female ghost no longer stares directly at Jia Ming, and puts her eyes on the accelerator under his feet.

I have been paying attention to the female ghost for the rest of his life, and I can see that the female ghost is looking for a chance to step on the gas pedal. This kind of thing is too lazy to intervene for the rest of his life. what is the relationship.

But this female ghost has no vision! Now Jia Ming is not the only person in the car. For Yu Sheng, even if he is in the car, Li Xingyun, an innocent person, is also in the car. In this case, the rest of his life will not be able to sit back and watch.

Looking ahead, it’s almost at the intersection of the traffic light, the green light is only a second or two, and the car in front of me has also slowed down. At this important juncture, the female ghost will step on the accelerator when she stares her eyes. Past.

Upon seeing this, Yu Sheng threw the ghost talisman that hadn’t been used up before, and the talisman fell on the female ghost’s body impartially. In an instant, the female ghost let out a piercing scream, and then flew out from the car window.

The temperature in the female ghost’s car slowly rose as she walked far enough. She didn’t want to be as cold as it was before. Even if the air conditioner was turned on, it didn’t help.

Li Xingyun kept watching Yu Sheng’s movements. She looked at Yu Sheng curiously and asked: “Just now

you lost a symbol, and the temperature in the car dropped. Is it possible that there is...”

Li Xingyun said that she didn't have to go on, but her body subconsciously leaned against where Yu Sheng was.

All the memories of the night in the mass grave suddenly emerged. All three of her colleagues died in the hands of those dirty things. How could Li Xingyun not be afraid?

“It's gone.” Yu Sheng's words undoubtedly prove Li Xingyun's words that there has always been a ghost in this car before.

“What are you talking about to scare people? Are you talking about ghosts? Let me tell you that there are no ghosts in this world.”

Said that Jia Ming picked up the talisman that was thrown by the co-pilot for the rest of his life and put it into his pocket. He said in his heart: This guy must be jealous of owning a luxury car and even throwing things in the car. It's really too much.

That stubborn thing looked disgusting, and he would have thrown it out if it hadn't been able to throw the car window trash.

Chapter: 1413

Without that female ghost, the road is still very equal, and the car will drive to Jia's house within a few minutes.

Looking at the magnificent decoration of Jia Jiaguang, it can be said that the outside is on par with the Li family. Of course, there is no way to compare all this with the Jingyu family.

On the one hand, Shangjing is a place where every inch of land is worth a lot of money. Although Yuncheng is not bad, it is still a bit short of keeping up with Shangjing.

After entering, Jia Ming has all kinds of Dese, and all of this is Dese for Yu Sheng to see, just to let him understand the gap between the two.

He didn't speak for the rest of his life, just watched him pretending to be bragging.

When the two of them entered the living room, a huge statue of Guan Erye was exposed in front of everyone. The two-meter-long statue of God with a blue crown and a red face looked awe-inspiring and awe-inspiring for the rest of his life.

While Yu Sheng was still looking at the statue of Guan Erye, a middle-aged man with a handsome body and a strong body walked out.

Looking at his face similar to Jia Ming, it is not difficult to tell that this middle-aged man is Jia Ming's father. He wears Jade Guanyin around his neck and Buddha beads in his hands. One of them is a yellow bead. The rest of his life can tell that it is a relic just by looking at it.

No wonder, no wonder there is nothing.

There is nothing wrong with Jia Ming's father collecting blood jade. He put down the image of Guan Erye at home, plus the Guanyin Guanyin on his neck, and the Buddhist bead relics on his wrist. It is strange that ghosts haunt him.

It's just that he gave the blood jade to his son without knowing it, and almost harmed his son by mistake.

“Nebula? Is this Nebula?” The middle-aged man named Jia Xing Jia Ming's father, when he saw Li Xingyun, his stern face smiled.

“Dad, this is Nebula, don't you recognize it?”

Jia Ming pulled the corner of his mouth to pull Li Xingyun, but Li Xingyun avoided him.

“Uncle, I am Nebula, and Nebula is here to see you. You can tell from your complexion that you are

healthy, and I need to be vigorous with me in my twenties!” Li Xingyun respectfully said to Jia Xing. . The smile on Jia Xing’s face as he turned the beads in his hand was about to overflow.

Yu Sheng on the side watched them become an outsider with such enthusiasm. It didn’t matter for the rest of his life to be afraid that others would get inexplicably close to him!

What surprised Yu Sheng was that this Jia Xing was still a cultivator, and it seemed that he was in the early stage of the Grand Master Realm. Among ordinary people, he was able to reach this realm, and he was much more talented than Old Man Li.

At some point, Jia Xing’s gaze fell on Yu Sheng’s body and his eyes met each other. Jia Xing was defeated in an instant, and for a moment he dared not look directly into the eyes of this young man.

This is the first time Jia Xing has encountered this situation. How could a man about the same age as his son have such a deterrent effect? When he did not believe that he looked at Yu Sheng again, he always felt that this young man was unfathomable and could not see through. .

“This is?” Jia Xing asked.

“This is Nebula’s savior, it seems to be the surname Yu.” Jia Ming explained.

Jia Xing nodded, his mind was constantly searching for the powerful people he had heard of with the surname Yu, but in the end he couldn’t find any.

“Xiaoyu, who are you from? What do you do at home?” Jia Xing asked seemingly cordially.

Hearing Xiaoyu’s name, Yu Sheng couldn’t help frowning. This was the first time I heard someone call it, and I didn’t like it even if it was uncomfortable.

A person in the early days of a grandmaster called Xiaoyu to a person who was at the peak of the early days of a great grandmaster. It would be funny to think about it.

Because he was younger than himself, out of respect for Yu Sheng, he still replied: “People from Qiancheng, do a little business at home.”

“Oh~” Jia Xing put all his thoughts on Li Xingyun after a cry, showing no interest in Yu Sheng.

Chapter: 1414

The surname Yu is very powerful. For example, Yu Zhongtian who went to Beijing, whether he is a martial artist or his family affairs in Beijing, is beyond his reach.

But this young man speaks from Qiancheng, and there are no powerful people with the surname Yu in that place. It seems that the invisible feelings are just an illusion. This young man is just an ordinary person.

It seems that everyone is not concerned, how exactly did Yu Sheng save Li Xingyun, others will naturally not take the initiative to ask Yu Sheng.

Compared to Ren Yusheng, he was more interested in the food at that table. When they spoke kindly, they let them go to the courtesy, and they opened their belly to eat.

At this moment, a woman in professional attire came in. Yu Sheng didn’t care about it at first for the rest of her life. It was only after Jia Ming called out her eldest sister, that Yu Sheng looked at the visitor.

The appearance of this person is about 30 years old, with a neat short hair, delicate and soft facial features, and looks full of feminine characteristics, and he is not careful because the short hair is neutral. Although the facial features are not so stunning, they seem to be able to be seen. She came out as a very capable strong woman, steady and intellectual.

Wearing a white shirt and black short skirt wrapped in sexy peach hips, tall chest, slender waist, slender legs wearing black silk high heels, every point is just right.

“Xingyun, it’s nice to see you again.” Jia Rou said lightly with her red lips, with a decent smile on her

face.

Because of Jia Rou's return, a few people became even more enthusiastic. For the rest of his life, he was like an irrelevant transparent person, bowed his head and ate silently without anyone noticing him. Jia Rou talked about it in full swing, and the sky gave it a hint of wanting to go. Just after she understood the reason, Yu Sheng's curiosity about Jia's family ended here, but when she wanted to go back, she heard Jia Rou's voice.

"It's late, Mr. Yu should stay and live! I have already arranged the guest room." Jia Rou said with a faint smile on her face.

Jia Ming on the side was immediately unhappy when he heard this, stretched out Jia Rou's clothes and whispered: "Sister, how can you leave this person at home? He is plotting against Nebula!"

Jia Rou didn't speak, and gave Jia Ming a look, and Jia Ming immediately got down. She stood aside obediently and didn't dare to say a word.

This simple action can show that Jia Rou is the most effective way of speaking outside of Jia Xing in this home. Yu Sheng has boldly guessed that it is impossible to start the company with Jia Ming's temperament.

It is a blessing for the company to fall into his hands without fail. It is very likely that Jia Rou will be able to make the company bigger and be appreciated by Jia Xing.

"You take Nebula for a walk! I'll take Mr. Yu back to the guest room." Jia Rou said lightly to Jia Ming.

Jia Ming smiled immediately when he heard these words. This is a good opportunity to be alone with Li Xingyun. It is better for the old sister.

Jia Rou smiled and looked at Yu Sheng, still with the decent smile on her face: "Mr. Yu, please!"

Walking on the road of Jia's house, Jia Rou didn't make the atmosphere embarrassing, but chatted with Yu Sheng in a familiar way.

"My brother! I have liked Nebula since I was a child. The two of them grew up together. I regard Nebula as my own sister. Anyway, I will also be the Jia family. My brother-in-law thank you for saving her. This kind of kindness is our Jia family. remember."

Speaking, Jia Rou bowed slightly to Yu Sheng, but Yu Sheng didn't have too many expressions on his face when he heard these words.

This Jia Rou seemed to be thanking himself, but in fact he was declaring sovereignty for his younger brother, for fear that he would have any thoughts about his prospective sister-in-law.

This woman is really interesting!

Chapter: 1415

"You don't have to be polite." He replied faintly, with no emotions in his tone.

Jia Rou was taken aback for a moment. She couldn't see whether she understood her meaning for the rest of her life. She had already said everything that should be said, and there was no need to emphasize this matter all the time.

"By the way, what type of business does Mr. Yu's family do? I can still cooperate if I can."

At this moment, there was a sound not far away, Yu Sheng pricked his ears and listened carefully. The sound was like fighting.

"Let's talk about it when the cooperation comes, but what I need to tell you now is that your father is fighting with others. The current situation of three-on-one is not optimistic. Would you like to check it out?" Yu Sheng looked smirky. For Jia Rou, he just wanted to see if her fake face could be put on at this juncture.

Sure enough, Jia Rou was slightly taken aback after hearing what Yu Sheng said. At first she! He didn't believe what Yu Sheng said. After all, Yu Sheng just listened to it and said it was not credible. But there was another voice from Jia's house servant shouting, lord, you are okay, Jia Rou still heard a little bit.

The smile on her face froze before, Jia Rou didn't dare to stop for a moment, stepping on her high heels and ran in the direction of the sound.

Yu Sheng also walked towards the place where the sound came from. He was more curious about what kind of character this Jia Xing, an early grandmaster, had provoked, and even went straight to their home for revenge.

When the rest of his life rushed over, the scene was in chaos, because there were traces of previous fights, houses and everything were damaged. At this time, Jia Xinghun was dying in ruins with scars on his body like a blood man.

Upon seeing this, Jia Rou rushed over, her face that was not surprised at everything was full of worries. She helped Jia Xing and Jia Rou said distressedly: "Father, are you okay? Don't do anything! I'll take you to the hospital."

The dying Jia Xing used the last bit of strength to push his daughter farther away, and said in a very weak voice: "Quick...Go! Take your brother and leave! Leave me alone!"

Jia Xing's body was trembling a little while standing, and he staggered, almost almost falling to the ground again, but he still persisted.

"Something is coming to me, it has nothing to do with my family, you can't attack them!" Jia Xing spit out a mouthful of blood again when he finished saying this, and his straight waist bends down again. . "Father!"

Jia Rou was very worried when she saw this, and wanted to rush to support Jia Xing, but was scolded by Jia Xinghao: "Jia Rou, do you hear what I said? Let you take your brother and leave!"

At this time, Jia Rou was already crying, she didn't know why these people wanted to find our family, and they beat her father like this.

The only thing that is clear is that there is only a dead end to stay here, but Jia Rou is still stubborn and impossible to leave. How can he watch his father die in front of him like this?

"Father, I won't go!" Jia Rou straightened, her waist guarded in front of Jia Xing, a gesture that he had to step on her corpse if he wanted to hurt her father.

"Hahahaha, what a father-daughter love! The tears that moved me are almost falling! If this is the case, I will fulfill you and let you go to hell together. As for your son, I will too Let him go down to accompany you, so that your family can be reunited." The blond man clapped his hands and looked at them with a wicked look.

Behind him came a hot figure, she took the blond man's hand, looked at Jia Xing with a smile, and then said disdainfully: "I thought there could be a battle, but this old man was so incapable of fighting, then It's easy to get two hundred million, but there is really no challenge!"

"Just do it!" At this time a foreign man with exaggerated muscles came over, and he spit out these words with a grim expression.

The three are not others, they are the three giants of the Heavenly Kill Organization, the Thunder King Asi, King Kongbuck and Fejuola.

Chapter: 1416

Seeing the three foreigners in front of him slowly approaching, Jia Rou's straight waist also trembled. The main reason was that the aura of these three people was too big, and he almost couldn't breathe under pressure. Standing like this is difficult.

"You... why are you killing my father? My father has no grudges against you, but other people spend the money? Then we are willing to double the price."

Jia Rou knew that he was not an opponent of these people, and that others could crush her to death with his hands, but he was unwilling to die like this, and wanted to try to let these people let them go.

"This can't work! The organization's rules can't be changed without authorization, but it's a pity that your beauty died like this." Lei Wang Asi looked at Jia Rou with regret.

King Kongbuck next to him was obviously a little impatient, and he rushed over in the direction where Jia Rong and Jia Xing were without continuing to talk more.

"Hey! I still want to play more with this little beauty, why are you going to kill them now?" Thunder King Asi said with some dissatisfaction.

Who would have thought that King Kongbuck seemed to have heard nothing, and rushed over with a big fist like a hammer.

Upon seeing this, Jia Xing cried out inwardly, and pushed Jia Rou away alone, and abruptly took the punch from King Kongbuck.

boom!

Jia Xing was directly hit by the power of this punch and knocked down the wall. Another mouthful of blood came out and stained his clothes even more red.

"Father!" Jia Rou cried on her face and walked to her father.

Only then did the rest of his life arrive unhurriedly. When he saw the scene before him, he was taken aback. When he saw the three foreigners clearly, his eyes were completely cold.

Yu Sheng discovered the three giants, and the three giants naturally also saw Yu Sheng. The meeting of enemies was extremely jealous.

"Yo-yo-yo! I thought of meeting old acquaintances here. This is really a surprise." A murderous look flashed in Feijuola's eyes, and the tone of her speech also cooled down: "Since this is the case if you don't, then solve it together."

"Yu Sheng, it was so hard for us to find you! I don't know if we are lucky, or if you are unlucky, I actually met us in this place." Thunder King Asi smiled lightly, looking at Yu Sheng with a look like Looking at the fish on the chopping board, let them kill.

King Kongbuck didn't speak, but looking at the violent veins on his body, he could see that he couldn't wait to attack Yu Sheng.

"Similarly, I didn't think it would be a surprise for me to meet you in this place!" Yu Sheng said word by word, the coldness in his eyes became stronger.

The three people in front of me almost killed him a few years ago, and even threatened to kill his family. That time I was seriously injured and there was no chance to solve these three people. I didn't expect to encounter him here. , Really fate!

Although Jia Rou on the side cares about her father's safety, she is also very curious about the situation there. He

She never thought that Yu Sheng would know these three people, and listening to their conversations seemed to be enemies.

For a while, Jia Rou felt a little sorry for the rest of his life. How do those three people exist? Even her most respected father was wounded like this for the rest of his life, how could he be their opponent?

If he is not strong enough to leave him at home as a guest, perhaps for the rest of his life he will not meet the three of them, nor will he die with Jia's family.

"Give you 30 seconds. If you can run away, we will spare you a dog. If you can't run away, it will be miserable! I don't guarantee that we will torture you better than death?" Lei Wang Asi said with a wicked look.

He doesn't like to kill the task target directly, and he likes cats to play with mice. He finds it very interesting to watch them struggle to death but in vain.

In a few years, they have also improved to varying degrees. Now their strength has reached the mid-level of the Grandmaster Realm, and it is more than enough for the three of them to deal with a small rest of their lives?

A sneer appeared on Yu Sheng's face, and within 30 seconds to let himself escape, these three people were also confident, a bit too much, right?

Chapter: 1418

Jia's family is very large, and Jia Ming who is walking with Li Xingyun is completely unaware of what happened over there. He still actively chats with Li Xingyun on some painless topics, immersed in the joy of being alone with the goddess. middle.

Li Xingyun turned around and looked back at Jia Ming and said, "Thank you, I have arrived in the room. I am very tired and want to rest. You should go back to rest soon!"

Jia Ming was embarrassed and scratched his head. He was too happy to chat and forgot to go to the place for a while: "Okay, then you have a good rest, I will also be in the room."

When Li Xingyun entered the room, he saw Jia Ming walk in towards the guest room next to her room. He was curious: "Are you going to live here tonight?"

"Yeah! The bed in my room is uncomfortable, so I want to make do with it all night and change the bed tomorrow!" Jia Ming casually found an excuse.

Changing beds are all small excuses. If the bed in Jia Ming's room is uncomfortable, she gave an order to be delivered within an hour at the latest, so that it would not be possible to stay in the guest room.

Li Xingyun understands his careful thoughts, anyway, this is also in his home, he can live wherever he likes to live!

Jia Ming returned to the room, closed the door, and lay on the wall to listen to the message next door. What was helpless was that the sound insulation of the wall was so good that I couldn't hear what was going on there.

There was no way, Jia Ming had to give up the idea of eavesdropping on the goddess, took out the blood jade pocket, opened the box and Jia Ming kissed the crystal clear blood jade.

If Yu Sheng was there and saw this scene, he would definitely be unable to help but vomit directly, it was a dead person in his mouth, and it also put the corpse rotting and growing maggots for thousands of years...

Taking off his clothes and lying on the bed, Jia Ming couldn't fall asleep over and over, his heart was full of Li Xingyun, and the glance and smile were all engraved on the tip of his heart.

Before he knew it, Jia Ming's eyelids were getting heavier and heavier, and he fell asleep while he became more and more obsessed. In the dream, Jia Ming dreamed of Li Xingyun.

Li Xingyun agreed to his marriage proposal, willingly married him, holding the goddess Jia Ming, who was thinking about it day and night, and dreaming of spring dreams, two people were lingering in the dream.

Just when everything was slowly developing in a better direction, Jia Ming's consciousness slowly came to his senses, and he felt an itching on his face. The feeling was a bit indescribable, like a lot of hair on his face. It's rubbing.

Well, Mineng Jia Ming didn't want to be disturbed just like that. He raised his hand to remove the hair on his face, but after a while, the feeling came again.

Jia Ming was completely angry this time, and suddenly sat up from the bed, raised his hand and turned on the lamp on the bedside table. It would be better to see who was doing pranks in this room most of the night.

"Damn!"

Jia Ming was shocked when his eyes regained brightness, and he immediately turned his back on his back. He stood beside the bed with a red-robed female ghost with long hair and red clothes. He couldn't see what the female ghost looked like.

Jia Ming was just shocked when he saw it, and after reacting, he became a little angry. He picked up the pillow behind him and smashed it towards the female ghost in red.

"You have a fucking problem! You are so courageous! Even this young master dare to scare me to fuck you..."

Jia Ming's cursing stopped abruptly, his face was full of horror, his fingers pointed at the pillow that fell on the ground, and his lips kept trembling.

The pillow went straight through the female ghost in red just now. This situation completely subverted Jia Ming's three views.

The reason why he thinks it is a prank is because he never believed that there are ghosts in this world, but how can pillows pass through normal people!

Chapter: 1419

"A ghost!"

With a loud shout, Jia Ming pulled the quilt and covered his head, hiding in the quilt and shaking, and he didn't dare to open his eyes when he was closed.

I thought that female ghost came here to claim her life, but when he hid in the quilt, there was no movement outside. Jia Ming wondered if the female ghost just scared herself and left!

Thinking of this, Jia Ming's body didn't shake anymore. He slowly opened his eyes and wanted to see if the female ghost was there. But as soon as he opened his eyes, he found that there was still a person in the bed. ghost.

"Damn!"

Jia Ming uttered a shit again, and the whole person bounced off the bed like a spring.

This time the female ghost didn't intentionally frighten him anymore, but floated directly in front of him and grabbed his neck with both hands.

When Jia Ming wanted to resist Naihe, the hand on his neck seemed to grow on his neck, and he couldn't break it at all.

At this moment, Jia Ming's complexion was already purplish purple. If he went on like this, he was choked to death. Jia Ming casually grabbed the suit jacket beside the bed and turned towards the female ghost. Smashed past.

He knew in his heart what this was for female ghosts, but when he was dying, he still wanted to struggle. what!

Suddenly there was another scream in the room. The scream this time was not from Jia Ming, but from

the female ghost.

The hand holding his neck was loosened, and Jia Ming was breathing fresh air greedily. He didn't even think of what he was doing when he was about to die. Since the last struggle was so useful, it was so useful.

When he slowed down, he subconsciously looked at the suit jacket he threw at the female ghost, but the suit jacket had fallen on the ground, and a yellowish thing fell out of his pocket.

Jia Ming is not unfamiliar with that yellow thing, he threw it to the co-pilot for the rest of his life when he was in the car.

At that time, Jia Ming was jealous that he had such a good car for the rest of his life, so he littered the car. At that time, he was angry, but it was not easy to attack. He could only put this yellowish thing into his pocket. After getting out of the car, I threw it away, and I forgot about it. I kept it in my pocket all the time.

Suddenly, what happened at that time appeared in Jia Ming's mind. As soon as he got into the car, he found that the car was as cold as an ice cellar. Then, when he threw out the yellow paper for the rest of his life, the temperature in the car recovered. normal.

Is it possible...

Jia Ming was thinking about it. After a few screams, the female ghost rushed towards him again. This time she was even more fierce, as if she would not stop killing him.

Not daring to be the slightest negligence, Jia Ming got up quickly from the bed and wanted to pick up the yellow paper on the ground. When he was about to pick up the paper, the female ghost's face appeared in front of him. .

With another "Mom," Jia Ming didn't dare to continue picking up that piece of talisman to deal with the female ghost, so he thought about how to escape.

As soon as he opened the door, he saw a man with his back facing him. Jia Ming was overjoyed when he saw someone, and he hurriedly asked for help from that man.

"Quickly, quickly, save me, there is a female ghost who wants to kill me!" Jia Ming said anxiously.

The man with his back to him slowly turned around. Most of it was rotten and there were maggots squirming on it. A piece of meat on his left cheek was just hanging there, and it might fall down anytime, anywhere. .

Seeing such a face suddenly, Jia Ming felt nauseous, and then there was an overwhelming sense of fear. There was a woman ghost in her stomach that was too fierce, and there was a male ghost that was so disgusting at the door. It's dead.

Jia Ming didn't even react. He sat slumped on the ground, a warm feeling came from his legs, and a large area of the ground was wet. This time he was really scared to urinate.

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Looking at the two evil ghosts, they were about to rush towards him together. Although Jia Ming was not afraid of it, he still wanted to survive instinctively, and died so young if he didn't want it.

This time I reincarnate so well. I was born in a big family. I stretched out my clothes and opened my mouth. I lived a life of good clothes and food. There is a sister who loves me. Such good things are not always there. Who knows what the next reincarnation will look like?

Xin Yi Heng Jia Ming got up from the ground with his eyes closed, and went out of the room in a rampage, subconsciously looking back to see that two fierce-faced ghosts were behind him.

Just seeing the two ghosts, Jia Ming, was frightened, so anxiously, he went to pat the door of the next

room. It happened that at this time Li Xingyun was also planning to go out.

“Nebula, there are ghosts, there are ghosts!” Jia Ming saw his goddess come out and squeezed into the room directly, and then locked the door.

“What are you doing? What are you talking about when you ran into my room at night? Locked the door of my room and held me, let it go!” Li Xingyun said in a breath.

Even with his temper, no matter how docile he is, he can't calm down in this situation. This Jia Ming has ideas about her, and she knows this, but using such a tough method is too much.

“No Nebula, there were real ghosts in my house just now, I didn't lie to you, a red ghost wearing a red dress with long hair wanted me to kill, then I ran out and saw another face All rotten male ghosts are about to make me sick.

It's true that I'm telling the truth. I really met a ghost. I didn't expect those things to find me, and I didn't do anything wrong! “Jia Ming said that a big man actually started to cry.

Seeing him so frightened, Li Xingyun also understood that he really didn't have that thought, because he had misunderstood.

Suddenly Li Xingyun smelled a scent of urine, and Li Xingyun moved his gaze down to find that Jia Ming's pants were wet, and the source of the smell was Jia Ming.

A young man in his 20s and 30s was scared to cry, not to mention he was scared to pee his pants, and he was still the second young master of the Jia family. If this spread out, it must be a very hot news.

Strangely speaking, Jia Ming kept saying that there were ghosts, but the two ghosts did not follow Li Xingyun's room.

After waiting for a long time, I still found that the two ghosts in Jia Ming's mouth came to the door. Li Xingyun relieved his heart, patted Jia Ming's shoulder and said softly, “That's something wrong, don't be afraid, Don't change your pants first?”

Jia Ming's whole figure seemed to be electrocuted, and when he looked at his trousers, he realized that his trousers were still wet, and there was a smell of urine when he asked carefully.

My goddess said that just now, she must have discovered that she was peeing on her pants, and now Jia Ming is embarrassed to be able to dig out a three-bedroom with her toes.

I was scared to cry and urinate, and all the things my goddess saw were completely clean. All the images I had built up so hard before were all destroyed at this moment.

If it is really possible, Jia Ming wants to find a seam, and he will go straight in and never come out, or he is fighting against a ghost outside for three hundred rounds, even if he is dead, he does not want to lose his face. .

“Aren't you too scared at the time? I knocked over my tea cup and got my pants on? Wet clothes are always uncomfortable to wear. Go ahead and change them!” Li Xingyun had a faint smile on his face, thoughtful and considerate. Look like.

At this moment, Jia Ming was so touched that he was about to cry. He did like Li Xingyun's beauty before. It was at this moment that he realized that the goddess he fancy was incurable in beauty and soul, and she had to marry him for the rest of his life. !

“Yes, yes, yes, I was too nervous at the time and accidentally knocked over the cup, so I will change my clothes.” Jia Ming blushed and followed the steps Li Xingyun gave him.

Li Xingyun took a yellow talisman from the pocket of his pajamas and handed it to Jia Ming's hand:

“Take this, this is the amulet given to me by Mr. Yu.”

“What about you? Do you have any more?” Jia Ming wanted, but was afraid of Li Xingyun's danger.

“I have another one. This is my dead colleague's. His name is Fatty. I didn't have time to give it to him.

Then something went wrong.” There was a sad look in Li Xingyun’s eyes. Jia Ming knew it, and took the talisman that Li Xingyun gave him. At this time, he wanted to comfort Li Xingyun a few words, but he was afraid that she could smell the smell of urine on her pajamas and pants, so she could only go out and change clothes sneakily. NS.