

Dont mess 1691

Chapter: 1691

Bai Yulan and Yu Shengsheng were strolling leisurely, and when they came to a corner, five or six big men stood in front of them inexplicably, and they looked like they wanted to rob.

The leader is no stranger for the rest of his life. Isn't this the cousin Huang Shuai of Xiao Zixin?

I remember when she was in Yirenju Hotel, Huang Cuiying turned her face and didn't recognize anyone, so she sold Huang Shuai directly. Huang Shuai was so embarrassed that she wanted to smash the table and was thrown out by the security staff of Yirenju. She didn't expect to find him again now. Come here? "Okay, your kid really has the abilities! It's not enough to have my cousin Zixin, but I found a girl again, she is a big carrot, what can you do if you have money? I'll take care of you as well!"

Huang Shuai said that his eyes were worth it. He stared straight at Magnolia for a long time, but he didn't recover. I have to say that the kid Yanfu Yusheng is not shallow!

The cousin Zixin has grown into a horror, and she didn't think that the girl this kid brought was even better than his cousin Zixin, and she was just as beautiful as a fairy in the sky.

"I won't spare you the incident that the kid was in the restaurant before, but if you give this little beauty to me, maybe I will let you eat less." Huang Shuai said and licked it. Licking his dry lips, I was already dreaming about the scene of overturning with Magnolia.

The younger brothers behind him also started clamoring, asking Huang Shuai one after another, "There are good things, everyone wants to share! Big Brother Huang, you can't eat alone!"

Although Huang Shuai refused in his heart, after all, if such a beautiful woman can own it alone, who wants to share it with others?

But in this situation, if he is singled out, he may not be able to play for the rest of his life. There are enough people to be able to grab the little beauty with confidence.

After weighing the pros and cons, Huang Shuai said very generously: "As long as you can help me beat this kid to death, then everyone will have a share!"

As soon as Huang Shuai's words came out, the brothers behind him were all gearing up and motivated.

As long as Huang Shuai ordered them, they would not hesitate to beat the rest of their lives to death.

Originally, the appearance of these people was not regarded as a thing for the rest of his life. After all, he is now shopping with Magnolia. The two are in a good mood. It is not impossible to let these people go, but these people are simply too ignorant of good or bad. It dared to be based on the white magnolia, and it directly touched Yu Sheng's inverse scale.

"Do you really have any thoughts about my woman? You don't even see if you have that life!" Yu Sheng said with cold eyes.

When Zhongzhong was still unable to react, Yusheng's figure disappeared in front of them and appeared behind them, knocking a few people to the ground randomly with three punches and two palms, and there was no way to get up again.

Yu Sheng stopped by Huang Shuai's side, raised his leg and kicked it under his gear. Yu Sheng turned a deaf ear to Huang Shuai's scream like a pig, and took Magnolia's hand and turned and left.

For the rest of my life, these small fish and shrimps have never been in the eye. After solving these small shrimps, it will not affect the mood of Yu Sheng and Magnolia shopping.

The two bought a lot of things in a large package. Magnolia is also a woman. After all, she has a woman's nature. Anyone she likes will not help but start. Besides, the two money is not bad for the rest of her life, so the whole car The cars are full of piles.

Wherever they go, they are envious of others. If they are a man and a woman, the one who sees the step-daughter will always teach her boyfriend next to her, point to Yu Sheng and say you see what the girlfriend wants, others will buy it, you see You can't do anything.

When a man is not convinced, he will always reply straight: "If you are as beautiful as that woman, don't ask for the things in this mall. Even if you want the moon in the sky, I will give it to you. You took it off. You don't see what you look like."

What women hate most is their boyfriend. They compare themselves with other women, and they are not as good as others. This makes the little lovers quarrel.

Seeing this scene for the rest of their lives and Magnolia, they only smiled at each other. They just wanted to buy something, and they didn't think it would cause this kind of thing.

Chapter: 1692

Hidden Sejongmen Wang Family.

"Master of film and television, are you kidding me? The champion of this event should be my son? He is a veritable genius!

How could it die? How could it be possible to die? He was carrying blood beads! It is absolutely impossible to die! "

Although Wang Hong's expression remained unchanged, the tremor in his tone had been betrayed, and how uncomfortable he was.

"Wang Patriarch, please be sorry!"

After leaving this sentence, Master Cinemat beckoned to the two men behind. The two men carrying the corpse placed the corpse on the ground, and the three randomly turned and left.

When Wang Hong wanted to ask some more questions, the film crew had already left, and he could only focus all his eyes on the corpse covered by the white cloth.

Even though there are all kinds of disbelief in his heart, he also understands that people in the temples will not make such jokes with him.

When I received the invitation of the Hengtian Conference, it stated that it was irresponsible to participate in the Hengtian Conference. Who cares about the life and death of others in the struggle for interests and power? They just want what they want.

However, Wang Hong felt that his son was a wizard of Tianzong with a great possibility of winning the champion of this day. So he never thought that his son would die, and there was no way to accept this fact.

Now when the terrible news came back, Wang Hong was completely broken down. He still acted like the head of the house in front of outsiders. When all those people were gone, Wang Hong collapsed weakly on the ground. .

Step by step, he climbed to the corpse covered with white cloth on the ground, raised his trembling hands, Wang Hong made up his mind, and then slowly opened the white cloth.

The corpse in front of him had been beaten beyond recognition, and even his body showed a strange state. Obviously, the bones in his body were also severely traumatized.

Wang Hong just took a look and closed his eyes. Even though the corpse in front of him has been beaten beyond recognition, he can still recognize that it is his proud son, and he wears it on his neck. Holding that blood bead undoubtedly does not indicate his identity.

The blood beads were still worn on Wang Ji's neck, but there was only one hilt of the Mo Xuan Sword, and even the magic weapon handed down by their Wang family ancestors was ruined.

Wang Hong was really angry, and the blue veins on his forehead roared to the sky, and the roar from the immortal realm caused the entire Wang family to tremble.

Who on earth hurt his son like this? And can they destroy the magic weapon of their royal family?

Not everyone is able to participate in the Hangtian Conference, and there is also an upper age limit.

Talents must be under 40 years old and are eligible to participate in the Hangtian Conference.

In fact, Wang Hong also knew that it has been a while since the end of the Xuantian Conference. Even his foolish nephew, Wang Hu, has returned. He thought it was his son Wang Ji who won the champion of the Xuantian Conference, so he came back later. In the past few days, he has been immersed in joy, thinking that the Wang family can also use his son to rise to the next level.

Being able to reach the mid-term peak of the Great Master at the age of 36, this has already concealed the top existence of all the young people in the Sejong Clan. Can anyone carry two Wang Jia artifacts in Wang Ji's body and still be able to Kill him?

In the past few days, Wang Hongdu had no contact with other people from the hidden Sejong Sect. If he did, he might have learned about the death of his son.

Now he really wants to know who killed his son, who can defeat his son in the hidden world. It must be the top big family. If he asks rashly, no one will sue. Who would be willing to blend in the struggle between these two families?

Wang Hong had no idea for a while, holding his son's body hated grit his teeth. If today's meeting stipulates that the victorious party cannot plunder the dead, perhaps his two magical artifacts of the royal family will no longer exist. NS!

It is obviously impossible to ask others about the cause of his son's death. In Wang Hong's mind, he must belong to the top family. The only thing he can ask about this kind of thing is his foolish nephew!

Chapter: 1693

When Wang Hong came to the place where Wang Hu lived, it was already in the afternoon, and Wang Hu, who had nothing to do, was still eating meat.

Although Wang Hu's head was demented, the Wang family did not treat him badly. After all, it was Wang Hong who heard that if his brother's son treated him badly, he would not be able to raise his head in the Hidden Sejong Sect. The most important thing the family pays attention to is a face reputation.

When he came to Wang Hu, Wang Hong found a chair and sat down, tapped gently on the table, attracting Wang Hu's attention.

Wang Hu put down the meat in his hands and raised his head as if he had just seen a person sitting in front of him, hehe smirked twice: "Second Uncle!"

If it was normal, Wang Hong would still pretend to be an elder, but now the pain of burial has filled his whole body, which makes him no way to make the usual disguised posture.

Wang Hong stared at what Wang Hu said in his mouth, as if squeezed out of his teeth, it was very difficult: "Why did he die at the Great Heaven Conference you participated in with your brother?"

Wang Hong even asked in his heart why the dead man was not the idiot in front of him with mental retardation? It happened to be his proud son, even the future hope of the Wang family.

Originally let this fool go to the Hangtian Conference, Wang Hong let him go with the idea that he would die today. If this fool died in the Wang family, he might leave a criticism in the Sejong Gate of the Hidden City, saying that he Even the sons left by his brothers did not let go, saying that their Wang Family Patriarch was cruel and petty.

Because of all these concerns, Wang Hong had to raise up his idiot nephew, otherwise he would have

killed this rubbish long ago and would not let others watch his Wang family jokes.

It's alright now, and Wang Ji now has a son, but this fool survived and became the only heir of the Wang family. How can this make Wang Hong not uncomfortable?

"My brother was beaten to death!" Wang Hu said naively.

It's okay if he didn't say it. Wang Hong felt even more uncomfortable when he said this sentence.

Wang Hong clenched his fist tightly and breathed more heavily. The anger made him almost crazy. He grabbed Wang Hu's fat arm and asked word by word: "Who on earth was it that gave Wang Ji the hand?"

The arm that was grasped by Wang Hong was so painful that the fat on the face of the dead soul was about to be squeezed together. The pain was so painful that he wanted to break free of that hand, but he couldn't break free. After all, his abilities Wang Hong is only a thousand miles away!

Unable to get rid of Wang Hong's hand, Wang Hu's tears were about to flow out from the pain: "Second uncle hurts me, second uncle hurts!"

Facing Wang Hu's begging for mercy, Wang Hong didn't have a hint of pity, but he tried harder.

This idiot still has the face to say that he hurts. My proud son was beaten to death. Wouldn't it be more painful than he is now? Who is his son looking for to reason?

The more I thought about it, the more angry Wang Hong couldn't help suppressing the anger in his heart, and shouted at Wang Hu: "Quickly tell me, who actually killed my son?"

Wang Hu cried loudly in pain. I didn't seem to have heard Wang Hong's question as if I cried so much that I was very sad.

Seeing Wang Hu's appearance, Wang Hong yelled up to the sky and realized the anger in his heart. He also knew that he couldn't ask Wang Hu's mouth. After all, the fat man in front of him was a fool after all, and what useful things could he say? ?

But in Wang Hong's heart, the only thing I can ask right now is the fool in front of him. Who wants to risk antagonizing the two big families and tell him how his son died?

Wang Hong, who was thinking about this issue, saw that the servants of the Wang family ran towards her and came over on one knee and reported to the report: "Patriarch, a few people from the Sejong Sect came forward and said they knew about the young master."

Hearing this sentence, Wang Hongzhen thought that those who had hidden the Sejong Sect would take the initiative to come to Wang's house and tell her these things. He thought that no one would be the first bird of the great family!

"take me!"

Chapter: 1694

"Are some of you really telling me about my son?" Wang Hong didn't talk nonsense, and went straight to the topic. He really wanted to know how his son died.

Even if the desire for knowledge is so eager, he will not blindly believe that what others say is true. He just wants to hear what these people will say to spend.

If you really want to tell him the cause of Wang Ji's death or want to use him, it's not known. Wang Hong doesn't believe that these people will be so kind, risking his family's being targeted, and helping others. .

These people who came to the Wang's family were not from a big family, but they were confidants of a big family. When they saw Wang Hong, they all got up and saluted to express their respect for Wang Hong.

“Wang Patriarch still hopes to mourn for losing his beloved son!”

“Wang Family Master’s Day! Originally, Wang Ji was the one who had the most hope to win the Blue Sky Conference champion. I didn’t think that the kid was so ignorant of good or bad. It’s really hateful to deal with Young Master Wang so cruelly!”

“That’s right! If Master Wang won the championship in that competition, but in the finals, you are all from your royal family. If Wang Hu can surrender like that kid, how could he be an enemy of his brother? What a pity? !”

Several people talked with sad expressions on their faces, and there were even people who pretended to wipe their tears.

Wang Hong was able to sit firmly as the head of the family, but he would not think that these people came to really feel sad for themselves.

The big hidden Sejong gates looked at peace and amiable on weekdays, but each family has its own ideas. Who would look at others doing better than themselves?

You are dead, your proud beloved son may have blossomed with joy in their eyes. Apart from yourself, who would really feel sorry for Wang Ji?

Obviously he knew that these people acted in front of him, but Wang Hong did not intend to expose him directly. Obviously, these people came to tell himself who killed his son. He wouldn’t say this on purpose.

In those few words just now, Wang Hong already understood that his son died when he was about to enter the finals, and that Wang Hu that fool was able to make it to the finals, even facing the murderer of Wang Ji. Just admit defeat!

Wang Hong clenched his fists angrily, and he even regretted it a little bit. When he first found Wang Hu, his fat body was so vented. If possible, he really wanted to give that fat man to him. Kill him, vent his anger, and let him go to the funeral with his brother!

“Oh! It’s a natural disaster after all. When I saw my son’s body, I couldn’t help but feel sad! I can’t figure out why someone who is also a hidden Sejong sect should cruel my son next time?” Wang Hong said Wiping away the tears, I was full of resentment.

“Patriarch Wang, don’t be overly sad! That kid is not a member of the Sejong Sect at all! He is just a young man who suddenly appeared in the secular world. How can we chase Young Master Wang in harmony at the Sejong Sect? Do you want to kill?”

Hearing what one of them said, Wang Hong felt half-belief in his heart. He knew this time, but the Lord of the Temples of Gods held it personally. It was only held for the people of the film and television sect. How could the boys of the secular world participate?

Besides, even if a person from the secular world is specially invited, how can the secular world compare with them, who have been said to have been hidden for thousands of years?

Moreover, there is no aura at all in the secular world. It is very difficult for them as martial arts practitioners. Even if they participate in this blue sky conference, any disciple of the Hidden Sejong Sect can kill him in seconds. NS!

Wang Hong felt very unreasonable about all of this, but after trying to figure it out, these people also had no reason to deceive him. Is it possible that the achievement is to deceive himself into doing something with a kid in the world?

If these people really have enmity with the people of the secular world, they can do it directly. Who else can the people of the secular world go against the Sejong Sect?

Chapter: 1695

“I know that Patriarch Wang must have doubts in his heart. This time the Great Heaven Conference is indeed only aimed at people in the Sejong Sect, but the kid Yu Sheng was indeed specially invited by the Lords of the Temples!”

“Yeah, I knew this when I was there at the time! And I also inquired afterwards. The reason why the shopkeeper of the Temples of Gods invited Yu Sheng this kid is because before the Tiantian Conference, this kid didn’t know why he provoked the United States. The great guardian, let the family hunt down to China.

The foreign martial arts cultivators who invaded the Chinese temples cannot ignore it. At that time, Master Xu personally passed by and saved the kid. Later, the Gongtian conference was held and the kid was invited by the way! ”

Among the few people who visited, there were many people who participated in the Hangtian Conference. They knew everything about what happened at that time, and even if they didn’t know it well, they asked about it at that time.

Those few people, you and I said every sentence, are telling how horrible Yu Sheng is, and how cruel it was for Young Master Wang.

And when Wang Hong himself heard the name Yu Sheng, his whole face changed. He was so familiar with this name, as if he had heard it before.

When I think about it carefully, I remember that you are now his cousin who does not live or die has caught two beauties. Those two characters, the beauties seem to have chanted the name, and it seems that one of them is the wife of the rest of his life.

Is it possible that the rest of their lives in those two populations and the rest of their lives who killed their son are the same person?

Wang Hongyue thought that the mess was getting messy, and I still remember that the Lord Shadowshield came to rescue the two women, or else he would be skinned by his behaving cousin. At that time, the Master Cinematography said that this was his friend’s wife and friend. If you think about it this way, it is very likely that the rest of your life will have a deep relationship with the Master Cinematography.

Reminiscing that Yu Sheng is a kid in the secular world, he was personally invited by the masters of the temples. It is normal for the shadow man to know him, and finally he is gradually confirming that they are not two people with the same name, but one person. .

Now Wang Hong can finally understand why these people came to tell him all this. If the person who harmed his son was not a family of the hidden Sejong Sect, then these people don’t need to worry about anything. After all, the rest of their lives will be their common enemy.

Let a kid from the secular world defeat all the outstanding geniuses in the Sejong Sejong family and win the champion of the Jade Tournament. Isn’t this smashing the faces of all their hidden families?

This is equivalent to that Yusheng pierced him in the eyes of all the hidden world sects, and his success was trampling on the faces of their hidden families.

“If it’s really like what several people have said, this will definitely be the enemy of my Wang family for the rest of my life!” Wang Hong gritted his teeth and said word by word.

Since Yu Sheng was not a member of the Hidden Sejong Gate, she didn’t need to look forward and backwards, and risked being an enemy of the big family. It was equivalent to being the enemy of everyone in their Hidden Sejong Gate.

“For the rest of my life, that kid really deserves to die! Master Wang, but we are one of the best geniuses in the Sejong Sect. It’s a shame to die like this!”

Several people told Wang Hong the truth, and then they talked about what was happening on the competition field at the time, adding fuel and jealousy for a while, describing Yu Sheng as a heinous person.

After doing these things, several people bid farewell to Wang Hong and left the Wang family.

The purpose of these people is not simply to tell Wang Hong how his son died.

The reason why they did not attack Yu Sheng in these hidden Sejong gates was because Yu Sheng had won the champion of the Jade Heaven Conference. Those who were appreciated by the masters of the temples might have a good chance to join the temples.

If you rush to cruel Yu Sheng next time in this way, it would be equivalent to provoke the temples, which would be harmless to their food.

After thinking about it, who is suitable to kill the rest of his life so that they are not so embarrassed by Sejong's hidden family? Then there will only be a high-ranking king's family.

Wang Ji is Wang Hong's son, and he is the only son. Maybe they just hate the girls for slapped her in the face of Sejong, but Wang Hong and Wang Hong are different.

Don't arouse his anger and let Wang Hong kill Yu Sheng. Then they, those in the Sejong Sect, can watch the fire directly from the shore.

If the rest of their lives is dead, then they don't need to do anything, and the face of the Sejong Gate will not be damaged. By the way, let all the temple masters hate the Wang Family. If the Wang Family is down, it will be two birds with one stone!

Chapter: 1696

After the servants of the Wang family sent the people away, Wang Hong still sat on the main seat with a cup of tea in his hand, his eyes were dizzy as if he was thinking about something.

How could Wang Hong, who was the head of the family, couldn't guess some of those people's calculations? But knowing how others can use it is not a conspiracy but a conspiracy.

If this is a conspiracy, you can also take precautions if you know it, but if you know this kind of conspiracy, it's hard not to do it according to their ideas.

Can't you really not avenge your son? Now in his 60s, he is naturally stronger as a martial arts practitioner than ordinary people, and it is not difficult to have a son and a half.

But the hard part is that it is very difficult to have a genius like Wang Ji. There are already few geniuses in this world that are pitiful to meet.

My son is dead. Is it really necessary to hand over this huge Wang family to that foolish nephew, saying nothing will work, even if the Wang family is destroyed in his own hands, it is absolutely impossible to give that fool!

Of course, Wang Hong will not really destroy the Wang family. It is not difficult for him in the immortal realm to live 200 years old. He is only more than 60 years old now, and there will be time to seek power in the future of the Wang family.

"Find me more young and beautiful women." Wang Hong said lightly.

Although Wang Ji's death made Wang Hong sad, it wasn't really for him. Now I would impulsively go to Yu Sheng and kill him to anger the temples. If I did this seriously, it would really have won him.

Dazongmen's confession is really a brain-disabled behavior.

Wang Hong, who had always been disinterested in female sex, had to think about the worries of his heirs. There were more children and more hope. He used to think that Wang Ji would be enough, but now he obviously doesn't.

After arranging these things, don't let the servants of the Wang family go. Of course, the women he wants are not ordinary women in the secular world. In his situation, it is not problematic for the little patriarchs to send their daughters willingly. .

After arranging all these things, Wang Hong thought of his stupid nephew, who could avenge his brother, but he voluntarily gave in to Yu Sheng. This situation made Wang Hongzhen a way to tolerate it. Wang Hong once again came to the small dilapidated house where Wang Hu lived. After seeing him coming, Wang Hu hid in the corner subconsciously, looking at Wang Hong with fear in his small eyes. It looked like Wang Hong was like a man-eating monster.

It seems that Wang Hong grabbed his arm and yelled at him before, leaving a heavy shadow in Wang Hu's small heart.

"Get out of here!" Wang Hong said angrily, pointing at Wang Hu's fat body.

Although those few people came to remind him that Yu Sheng killed Wang Ji, and even though they let her know who killed his son, this is also a set by others!

Obviously knowing that the murderer of his son is still at large but he can do nothing. This kind of discomfort made Wang Hong almost go crazy in his heart, so he desperately wanted to vent his anger on Wang Hu.

Although Wang Hu was silly and stupid, she could feel how angry Wang Hong was. She instinctively feared him and shook her head subconsciously.

Wang Hong didn't have any endurance at all when he was on the verge of rage. Seeing that Wang Hu, a fool, didn't listen to him, he went forward and dragged him out of the house.

"You fool, you are mentally retarded, why are you not the one who died? It would be fine if you were the one who died, you are the fool, and if your brother is killed, I will kill you today!"

Wang Hong said with great resentment and threw Wang Hu directly to the ground with a random flick. Hearing the muffled noise, he knew that the fall was not light.

Chapter: 1697

"Second Uncle..."

Wang Hu curled up on the ground in fear, his body was trembling constantly. In his eyes, this second uncle was always very kind and would often feed him some meat. Why did he become like this today? But the so-called good in Wang Hu's eyes is actually the invisible poison. Wang Hong has always seen her foolish nephew unpleasant, and this can't kill him, so he wants to let him die by another method. Every day I try my best to feed him some high-fat things, so that his body will be burdened, so that his body will be directly worn down, which is to eat him to death!

Wang Hong didn't pay much attention to Wang Hu's begging for mercy. He directly asked his servants to pass a whip. Recently, he pulled a whip and made two clear sounds, and then he drew towards Wang Hu's fat body. .

Bang bang bang.

One side after another whip kept hitting Wang Hu's body. An ordinary whip wouldn't work at all under Wang Hu's thick skin, but Wang Hong's whip was obviously not an ordinary whip.

One after another, Wang Hu was beaten with flesh and blood, and his clothes were dyed red all the time. You can see how fierce Wang Hong's hands are.

"Second Uncle I hurt!"

Wang Hu kept on the ground with pain, begging for mercy, even if he is a relatively strong presence among his peers, but in the hands of Wang Hong of the immortal realm, he is nothing, just like a one.

Ren Zai's lamb can be pinched to death if he wants to be pinched to death.

It seems that the servants of the Wang family have never seen the Patriarch like this before.

Unexpectedly, the death of the Young Master would have changed the Patriarch's temperament drastically. Then everyone was terrified for fear that even if the Patriarch didn't agree, they would kill them.

"Big brother, big brother, save me..." Wang Hu was still muttering when he was dying from the beating, which would always appear in times of crisis. Why didn't the rest of my life show up this time.

That was the only person in the world who was good to him besides his parents. She is usually not that smart and intellectual, and there are problems, but he can also clearly feel that the rest of his life is the real person who is good to him.

Wang Hu's skin and flesh were beaten, and there was a good spot. The blood stained the masonry under him, his lips became whiter, and his face gradually became bloody, until the scene in front of him became more and more serious. Fuzzy Wang Hu finally closed his eyes.

.....

Suddenly awakened from a nightmare for the rest of his sleep, he suddenly sat upright, clutching his head and breathing heavily.

Bai Yulan was awakened by Yu Sheng's sudden reaction, rubbed her sleepy eyes, and asked with concern: "What's the matter? Are you having a nightmare?"

Yu Sheng shook his head subconsciously, as if nothing had happened before, with a forced smile on his face, stretched out his hand and patted Magnolia's shoulder gently: "Okay, okay! I don't just do anything. Go to sleep with a nightmare!"

After putting Magnolia to sleep again, she couldn't fall asleep over and over again for the rest of her life. She kept reminiscing about the scenes that had appeared in her dreams in her mind.

In the dream, Wang Hu was lying on the ground weakly and stretched out his hands to ask him for help. The rest of his life in the dream ran to him quickly, but when he stretched out his hand to lift Wang Hu from the ground, he couldn't touch anything. The scene before him seemed to have suddenly disappeared.

Even if the scene disappeared, Yu Sheng could still hear Wang Hu calling his name every time.

Yu Sheng didn't know why he had such a strange dream, so he subconsciously wondered if Wang Hu had encountered something bad in the Wang's house, but who would have acted on a fool?

Even Yu Sheng was worried about Wang Hu's safety. But he still has no way to go to Wang's house, and for the rest of his life he has never forgotten that he himself killed Wang Ji.

Staying honestly now, maybe the Wang family is afraid of the authority of the temples and dare not attack him, but if they take the initiative to find the door, it must be another scene.

Without absolute strength as a backing, Yu Sheng will never take his life to risk. After all, there are so many people in this world that he can't let go, and his relatives and lovers are waiting for him to guard. Woolen cloth!

Chapter: 1698

Yu Sheng turned his head to look at the sweetly sleeping white magnolia. There were mixed flavors in his heart. She could protect the white magnolia for a lifetime, but the longest life of the white magnolia was no more than a hundred years. Once a hundred years passed, she would eventually turn into a handful of dust.

And what about yourself? As a martial arts cultivator, he has vitality that ordinary people can't have.

Following the improvement of the martial arts realm, his vitality will continue to improve, let alone watching the white magnolia leave. Even watching his children and grandchildren leave is possible. Recalling that this would happen, the rest of my life felt all kinds of discomfort, what if he really arrived the day? Even if you have a strong strength, there is no one you love and someone who loves you, so what's the point?

It is really hard to guard that powerful technique every day and face the endless long night of loneliness. Suddenly Yu Sheng had a bold thought in her heart. If Magnolia also practiced martial arts with him, it might be another scene.

Thinking that this is the rest of his life, he has been planning some other things. For example, his large sects are unshakable after all, and why can't he build a sect himself?

For the rest of his life, he put on a coat at will, got up and went out of the bedroom to the study, because in that dream, he definitely couldn't sleep this night, so he might as well plan the establishment of the sect.

When this idea came up, Yu Sheng planned to actually implement it. He didn't want to keep it alone all the time. In this way, it could be regarded as leaving something for the grandchildren.

I remember that every time I go out, I have to ask others to help take care of my family, but if I really establish a sect, those own enemies will also be afraid of whether they want to be an enemy of a sect? The more you think about Yu Sheng, the more you realize how important it is to establish a sect. Yu Sheng will become the first sect in the secular world.

For the rest of his life, he has enough confidence to establish himself in this sect during his lifetime. Be big enough to even make those film and television sect people also look at it with admiration.

Of course, everything in the imagination is very simple. When you really do it, you will discover how difficult it is, such as hiring people!

In the final analysis, the identities that Yu Sheng can pick up are perhaps the identities of the chairman of the Sihai Group and the Science and Technology Park. These identities are businessmen.

For the rest of my previous life, I didn't have done any sensational things, such as driving the hidden gate out of the secular world, but this thing was indeed a little low-key, only the three-day arena made people feel a little bit impressed.

But the matter has passed so long, who will remember this man for the rest of his life? Maybe he had been thrown out of the sky a long time ago, if there is enough fame, there is no way to inhale more people.

It will not last long if you only use profit to seduce it. After all, the human heart is separated from the belly. How can the rest of your life be able to see a person to understand whether it is good or evil. Will it be betrayed in the future?

The problem of personnel is a big problem after all. For the rest of my life, I didn't know how to solve it. When I was bored, I picked up the phone and called Du Fei.

When the call went out, Yu Sheng had forgotten that it was a big night, and after knowing that the bell rang, after thinking about it for a long time, the call was answered slowly over there.

"My ancestor, why didn't you sleep at night? If you don't sleep, I have to sleep too!" Du Fei said vaguely. He yawned as he said, and looked really sleepy. no.

If someone interrupted his rest, he would directly turn off the phone, but seeing that it was a call from Yu Sheng, although he was too sleepy, he still endured sleepiness and connected.

With an idea in her heart, she wouldn't want to endure it for the rest of her life. If she waited until the

day to find Du Fei, then she wouldn't have a little patience.

"Hurry up and get up from the bed for Lao Tzu, I have major issues to discuss with you!"

Chapter: 1699

Thirty minutes later, a red Ferrari parked at the door of Yu's villa, and this very luxurious car was snatched for the rest of his life and given to Du Fei.

The red Ferrari and Du Fei came into his eyes. They didn't like it. They would drive this car wherever they went. It might have something to do with the one given by Yu Sheng.

In the study, as soon as Du Fei came in, he slumped on the sofa and yawned. He looked at Yu Sheng complainingly: "If you don't sleep at night, why do you ask me to do it? What can I say tomorrow??"

Although he was still complaining that the rest of his life had disturbed his dreams, people rushed over non-stop the moment they put down the phone.

Yu Sheng was also unambiguous, and told Du Fei all the thoughts in his mind: "I plan to establish a sect. How about you becoming the deputy lord? If you don't want to, I will find someone else."

Du Fei, who was still blindfolded, immediately became energetic when he heard these words, and his whole person bounced off the sofa: "Oh, I'm going, there is such a good thing."

Du Fei suddenly thought of something. His eyes looked at Yu Sheng with a somewhat scrutinizing gaze, and then he hugged his shoulders and said with a cold snort: "In the world where the sky is falling, I am afraid this sect is the only two of us. The so-called The deputy suzerain is just a polished commander."

There was an expression of discomfort on the face that was seen through for the rest of his life. Instead, he got up from the chair and came to Du Fei's side and raised his arm around his neck.

"What you said is wrong. We have to start from scratch. Of course, I think there are a lot of loyal little brothers under your hand! Pick a few suitable ones to our sect!"

As soon as Du Fei heard this, he understood it. Yu Sheng's meaning, feelings, this guy was going to fight in the middle of the night, and waking himself up was planning to dig someone out of his hands!

Du Fei just stretched out a finger, pointed at what Yu Sheng wanted to say, and was directly pressed by Yu Sheng.

"We are brothers! Do you think I will cheat you? Besides, let your brothers join the sect. I teach them to practice martial arts. At that time, they will not be the most loyal to you. It is actually better to say that it is the deputy lord. My suzerain still has rights.

I was the one who gave the money, and I was the one who worked hard. In the end, these people I trained listened to you. Who do you say is the one who has the most advantage? If you dare to say something to refuse, I'm going to hit someone!" Yu Sheng stretched out his hand as if he wanted to do it.

Du Fei listened to Yu Sheng's remarks and felt very reasonable, as if he was thinking about him everywhere, but even if Du Fei gave his brother to Yu Sheng to use for nothing, Du Fei would not even have eyes. Blink.

Don't say it's asking someone from him. Du Fei wouldn't blink his eyes even if the rest of his life wanted Du Fei's life. As long as the rest of his life wanted him, he would dare to give it to him. To be a brother, he should not hesitate. Without the help of the rest of his life, how can he be here now?

Du Fei grabbed Yu Sheng's hand and said in a serious tone: "Okay, I will support you without hesitation, brother.

I will find as many people for you as you want, and they must be loyal, but do these people have the potential to practice martial arts? It's hard for me to guarantee, after all, I don't understand these

things!”

Du Fei felt anxious about these things for a while. He had been looking for Yusheng before and said that he wanted to practice martial arts, but after two days of training, he realized that he was not that piece of material at all. After two days of practice, he gave up.

Yu Sheng leaned forward, and Du Fei had already considered these questions before he came.

“You only need to choose some loyal people. As for their potential, you don’t need to worry, I have other ideas!” Yu Shengyi patted Du Fei on the shoulder with confidence, and he already had a plan in his heart. Calculate.

Chapter: 1700

After discussing the establishment of the sect with Du Fei, Yu Sheng directly transferred 800 million to Du Fei’s bank card, and handed over the plan prepared in advance to Du Fei, and let him take full responsibility for the construction of the sect.

When Du Fei took the plan and left with great enthusiasm, the smile on Yu Sheng’s face slowly faded, and then he closed his eyes to feel the spirit, the existence of Xiao Ningyu in his mind.

After the battle with Wang Ji, the rest of his life tried to wake Xiao Ningyu many times, but none of them had any effect. He seemed to be hibernating, without any reaction.

This time Yu Sheng didn’t know whether he could be woken up, but he just took the attitude of trying it out. If Xiao Ningyu still didn’t wake up, Yu Sheng would really not be able to wait and wait like this any longer.

“Xiao Ningyu, are you there?” Yu Sheng entered his mind and tried to shout.

After waiting for a long time, no one responded. After that, Yu Sheng showed a disappointed expression on his face. It seemed that this time it was the same as before, without any reaction. Just as Yu Sheng was about to leave his mind, he suddenly heard a faint voice. .

“Owner...”

The voice was mixed with a childish voice, almost faint to the point where it was almost inaudible, but Yu Sheng’s ears were sharper and still keenly caught it.

As soon as Yu Sheng turned his head, he saw Xiao Ningyu lying on the ground with a pale face. It seemed that the battle really caused Xiao Ningyu to consume too much.

Seeing him like this, Yu Sheng was very distressed and hugged Xiao Ningyu two steps forward, and said to himself: “I’m sorry, I am not strong enough, which made you give so much.”

If it weren’t for Xiao Ningyu, facing Wang Jiyusheng, who possessed two top-level magical weapons and was stronger than him in terms of internal power, would really have difficulty defeating him, all of this was because of Xiao Ningyu.

Since possessing this magic weapon, Xiao Ningyu took action in a crisis, and can’t remember how many times he has been saved for the rest of his life.

“Master, don’t worry, I’m also an ancient artifact anyway. It’s just an overconsumption. It will be fine after I recuperate for a period of time, but I can’t help you during this period of time.” Xiao Ningyu’s voice is weak. Yes, there was self-blame in the tone, as if I felt sad because I couldn’t help the rest of my life.

Yu Sheng took him distressedly in his arms, and the gratitude in his heart for Xiao Ningyu was really irrelevant. At this moment, he really didn’t think of himself as a master and Xiao Ningyu as a servant. I didn’t think he did it. All this is as it should be.

Instead, he took all of Xiao Ningyu’s kindness to him in his heart, and truly regarded him as a partner,

and regarded him as a friend, an indispensable part.

“I’m here this time just to see how you are. Is there any way to speed up your recovery?”

Yu Sheng really wanted Xiao Ningyu to recover, probably from the guilt in his heart! He is willing to look for it no matter what the treasure is.

Xiao Ningyu’s expression was full of relief, the one who actually showed emotion in those big eyes, he was just a rare ancient magic weapon that could have aura.

Dharma implements are magical implements after all. It is a great thing to be able to transform into human form. As for human feelings, they have no human feelings, and some only obey their masters.

At this moment, Xiao Ningyu looked at Yu Sheng’s eyes, as if it were different from before. Only when you paid for others would others also pay for things like feelings.

If you just ask for it blindly and don’t feel grateful, Xiao Ningyu may be just a cold ancient magic weapon from beginning to end, without any emotions at all, and absolute obedience.

Even if it was Xiao Ningyu’s first master, the Ancient Killing God, he still possessed a powerful strength beyond his length, and Xiao Ningyu was able to play its own strength in a strange way by following him.

But at that time, no matter how good he did it, the Ancient Killing God just smiled and patted him on the shoulder. There was never really caring for him and loving him like Yu Sheng, not treating him like him.

Cold magic weapon, but regarded him as a living person.

This kind of different emotions caused some drastic changes in Ningyu, and when he looked at Yu Chenggong, a few tears slipped from the corner of his eyes unconsciously.

Tears were not liquid like ordinary people, as if they fell on Yu Sheng’s hands miraculously as if they were a solid.

Yu Sheng looked at the few crystal beads in his hand with a look of surprise. He couldn’t figure out what was going on?

“Xiao Ningyu actually cried?”