

A God 1091

[Chapter 1091: make trouble](#)

Wang Yi worked tirelessly, and with the spirit of selfless devotion to hard work, he conducted in-depth and simple-to-understand exchanges with the snail monster in the cave world.

Day by day, year by year...

In the absence of distracting thoughts, time always passes very fast.

Originating from the mainland, time also flows slowly like water with a constant rhythm.

Infinite Universe, Infinite Continent.

A majestic and majestic island is suspended in the void, surrounded by dreamy and beautiful streamers like stars

[Chapter 1092: prisoner](#)

Tianmu country.

In the majestic and majestic palace, a Chaos Lord wearing a snow-white robe and almost transparent long hair hurriedly walked in, and bowed respectfully to the king sitting above.

"His Majesty."

"What's the matter?" King Zimu opened his eyes. It's not his body that is dealing with affairs here, it may be avatars and incarnations. Except for some particularly important things, most of the trivial matters in the kingdom will not alarm his subordinates. he.

[Chapter 1093: cold](#)

The prison used by King Zimu to detain prisoners is located underground in the square next to the palace.

The thick stone in the square in front of the palace is engraved with magic circles, and even stands a tall black stone pillar in the center of the square. A silver eye is suspended on the stone pillar, constantly scanning the surroundings, and any intentional intruders will be blocked and found.

The space below is huge, with layer after layer of prisons, a total of 881 layers, each layer has different punishments, and the more you go

[Chapter 1094: Hurt each other, right?](#)

"Xiao Qi, it's almost impossible for us to save them," Wang Yi said.

Xiaoqi was silent.

She also understands how unrealistic it is to save people in the capital of Tianmu Kingdom.

Even if a **** king rushes in on the second floor, it is not certain whether he can come out.

after all. In the Lao Nest, every force is built with all its strength, and the Zimu God King has the courage to compete with the peak powerhouse in the Lao Nest, such as the Lord Wujian and the God King Goujian of the Dayue Kingdom.

[Chapter 1095: tit for tat](#)

Wang Yi looked at the image with cold eyes.

Zimu Shenwang's actions have already angered him.

Originally, he was not willing to really deal with the Tianmu Kingdom at this time, and at most used the Wujianlou Foreign Affairs Office to suppress resources. In fact, it was not a pain or itching for the Tianmu Kingdom, and it had nothing to do with the overall situation.

"Master Jiujiang, are you very angry now, very angry?"

King Zimu sat leisurely in the main hall of the central palace. "If you foolishly straight

[Chapter 1096: split up](#)

In the magnificent palace garden, God King Tang Yu was gathering with several fellow apprentices.

Suddenly he showed a trace of astonishment.

"Look."

God King Chongli, Master Cangli, and Master Gu Oro looked at the image in the sky following God King Tangyu's voice.

"Um, this is..."

"Is this the reward task that Junior Brother Jiujiang gave to the Lord of Chaos in Tianmu Kingdom?"

Several super existences showed surprised expressions.

"Good boy, God

[Chapter 1097: shadow of death](#)

Several people on the eighth floor of Tianmu Guoyuan Shrine did not expect to encounter such a terrifying attack suddenly.

Following the annihilation of Wang Yi's soul attack, the souls of the four powerful Chaos Masters were scattered.

Master of Youquan, die!

Feihua dominates, die!

Master Wushuang, die!

Lord of Thousand Machines, die!

The whole process is smooth and smooth, which can be called perfect.

He shot like lightning, and went away instantly after the killing.

[Chapter 1098: endure](#)

King Zimu tortured the people of Wu Kingdom and wanted to anger Wang Yi, but she did not expect that Wang Yi had mastered ultra-long-distance teleportation and directly killed her four eighth-level subordinates of Yuanshen Palace.

You must know that because of the heavy screen, even if many **** kings want to break in quietly and kill people, it is not easy.

Only seamless...

When he told the doctor about this conjecture, the doctor said he didn't understand, but he was greatly shocked, and suggested that he go to the psychiatric department downstairs.

In short, the hospital couldn't find out the cause of the disease. Later, his mother brought him special medicine from abroad, and the condition was brought under control. As long as he took the medicine regularly, the attack would not occur.

"It must be because I didn't have a good rest last night. I was too tired. It's all Jiang Yubai's fault. He insisted on coming to my room to play games in the middle of the night..."

Even though he said this on his lips, his heart was quietly heavy, because Zhang Yuanqing knew that the effect of the medicine was beginning to weaken, and his illness was getting worse.

"We will increase the dose in the future..." Zhang Yuanqing put on cotton slippers, came to the window, and opened the curtain with a 'swipe'.

The sunlight rushed in, filling the room.

In April in Songhai City, the spring is bright and beautiful, and the oncoming morning breeze is cool and comfortable.

"Boom!"

At this time, there was a knock on the door, and grandma shouted outside the door:

"Yuanzi, wake up."

"Sorry!" Zhang Yuanqing ruthlessly refused, he wanted to go back to sleep.

The spring is bright and it's the weekend again. Wouldn't it be a waste of life if you don't sleep in?

"I'll give you three minutes, and I'll wake you up if you don't get up."

Grandma was even more ruthless.

"I know, I know..." Zhang Yuanqing immediately relented.

He knew that grumpy grandma was capable of such a thing.

When Zhang Yuanqing was still in elementary school, his father died in a car accident. The strong-willed mother never remarried, so she brought her son back to Songhai to settle down, leaving her to his grandparents to take care of him.

On the other hand, she plunged into her career and became a strong woman praised by her relatives.
Fun Court

Later, my mother bought a house herself, but Zhang Yuanqing didn't like the empty flat, so he still lived with his grandparents.

Anyway, my mother leaves early and returns late every day, and goes on business trips every now and then, focusing on her career. Even if she doesn't work overtime on weekends, she still orders takeaway when it's time for meals.

What he said the most to his son was "Whether the money is enough or not, you have to tell your mother if you don't have enough." A strong woman mother who can satisfy you financially sounds very good. Download the iRead novel app, read for free without ads

But Zhang Yuanqing always said to his mother with a smile: The pocket money given by grandma and aunt is enough.

Well, there is also my aunt.

The woman who insisted on coming to his room to play games last night was his aunt.

Zhang Yuanqing yawned, unscrewed the doorknob of the bedroom, and came to the living room.

The house in grandma's house has an area of 150 square meters including the common area. When he sold the old house to buy this new house, Zhang Yuanqing remembered that it was more than 40,000 square meters.

In the past six or seven years, the house price in this community has risen to 110,000 per square meter, which has nearly doubled.

Fortunately, my grandfather had the foresight back then, and Zhang Yuanqing could only sleep in the living room when he switched to the old house. After all, he is grown up and can no longer sleep with his aunt.

On the long dining table next to the living room, the culprit who caused him a headache was drinking his porridge, and the pink slippers were sticking up and down at the bottom of the table.

Her facial features are exquisite and beautiful, her round oval face looks quite sweet, and there is a tear mole in the corner of her right eye.

Because she just woke up, the fluffy and messy waves were scattered, making her a little more lazy and charming.

My aunt's name is Jiang Yuyue, and she is four years older than him.

Seeing Zhang Yuanqing come out, my aunt licked the porridge around her mouth and said in surprise:

"Yo, it's not your style to get up so early."

"Your mother did a good job."

"Why are you scolding people?"

"I'm just telling the truth."

Zhang Yuanqing looked at his aunt's beautiful face like a flower and a jade, full of energy, bright and moving.

It is said that the dark night will not treat those who stay up late, it will give you dark circles, but this law does not seem to work on the woman in front of you.

The grandma in the kitchen heard the movement and poked her head out to have a look. After a while, she came out with a bowl of porridge.

Grandma's black hair is mixed with silver threads, and her eyes are very sharp. At first glance, she looks like the kind of old lady with a bad temper.

Although the loose skin and shallow wrinkles took away her elegance, it can be vaguely seen that she had a good appearance when she was young.

Zhang Yuanqing took the porridge from his grandmother, took a sip, and said:

"Where's grandpa?"

"Go out for a walk." Grandma said.

Grandpa is a retired criminal policeman. Even though he is old, his life is still very regular. He must go to bed at ten o'clock every night and wake up at six o'clock in the morning.

The pretty little aunt drank the porridge and said with a smile:

"After breakfast, Auntie will take you to the mall to buy clothes."

Are you so kind? Zhang Yuanqing was about to agree when the grandmother beside him gave him a murderous look:

"If you dare to go, break the dog's legs."

"Mom, why are you like this." The aunt said with a **** face: "I just want to buy some spring clothes for Motoko, and you are not happy? Although my nephew has a foreign name, but it is also dear~"

Download love reading Novel app, free reading without ads

Grandma tried her best to break the law, "Do you want to be interrupted too?"

The aunt curled her lips and lowered her head to drink the porridge.

As soon as Zhang Yuanqing heard the game between the mother and daughter, he knew that grandma must have arranged a blind date for his aunt again, and the eccentric aunt wanted to drag him into trouble.

This is what I used to do in the past. I took my nephew on a blind date, sat for a few minutes, and the socially obsessive nephew would settle the blind date. The two men had a great conversation, from the people's livelihood to the world structure, and she didn't care about the whole process. thing.

She only needs to drink a drink and play with her mobile phone, and the blind date will feel that she has shown enough social experience and knowledge in front of the beauty, so she will be happy and feel good about herself.

Jiang Yuyue has been exquisite and cute since she was a child. She is praised by her neighbors in the neighborhood.

Such a beautiful girl, of course, grandma must guard against her death. When she was in junior high school, she told her that she was not allowed to fall in love early, and she was not allowed to go out with male classmates.

Sure enough, the youngest daughter did not let her down. She didn't have a boyfriend until she graduated from university, but after entering the society, especially after her 25th birthday at the beginning of the year, grandma couldn't sit still.

I said in my heart that I just don't let you fall in love early, and I don't let you be a leftover girl. How many years can a woman have youth?

So the old sisters were summoned to collect information on young talents from all corners of the country to arrange a blind date for their daughter.

"Grandma, she's made it clear that she doesn't want to talk to someone yet. The twisted melon is not sweet." Zhang Yuanqing recommended himself while gnawing on the steamed stuffed bun:

"Would you like to arrange a blind date for me? My melon is so sweet."

Grandma said angrily: "You are still young, why are you in a hurry. There are only female students in college, so I don't know how to find them? If you make trouble again, be careful and I will beat you."

Grandma is a southern woman, but her temper is not gentle at all, and she is very hot.

Even the mother of Zhang Yuanqing, a strong career woman, did not dare to contradict her grandmother.

I have grown up, well, I have been a craftsman for several years... Zhang Yuanqing murmured.

After breakfast, at the strong request of my grandmother, my aunt went back to her room to change her clothes and put on makeup, and went out on a blind date.

My aunt put on a little makeup, which made her look even brighter and more charming.

A fluffy round-neck sweater is paired with a long coat, and light-colored narrow-cut jeans wrap two long legs, which are well-proportioned and round. The narrow cuffs are tucked into black Martin boots.

Download the iRead novel app, read for free without ads

Sen is dressed in a simple style, neither flirtatious nor flashy, but also very delicate.

My aunt threw a "you know" look at him, carried her bag, and went out with her waist twisted:

"Mom, I'm going on a blind date." Download the iRead app to provide you with the latest and complete content

Zhang Yuanqing returned to the room, and put on a black T-shirt, jacket, and running shoes without haste.

After a few minutes, he opened the bedroom door.

Grandma was cleaning in the living room. When she saw him coming out, she stopped what she was doing and looked at him silently.

Zhang Yuanqing imitated his aunt's tone:

"Mom, I'm going on a blind date too."

"Get back." Grandma raised the broom and threatened, "If you dare to step out of this door, the dog's leg will break you."

"Okay!" Zhang Yuanqing returned to the bedroom with kindness.

Sitting at the desk, he held his mobile phone and sent a message to his aunt:

"Death before leaving the teacher will make the hero burst into tears."

"Speak human words!"

My aunt should be driving, and the content of the reply is concise and to the point.

"I was stopped at home by my grandmother, you should go on a blind date yourself."

My aunt sent a voice message.

I read the latest and complete content of the app for free. Zhang Yuanqing opened it, and Jiang Yubai's angry voice sounded from the speaker:

"What's the use of you!"

My aunt withdrew one voice, and then sent another, this time with a different tone, coquettish and cute:

"Good nephew, come quickly, my aunt loves you the most, Mua~"

O woman!

Acting coquettishly and being cute just want me to touch my grandma's back scales? At least you have to send a red envelope.

At this time, a harsh ringtone came, and Zhang Yuanqing came to the living room. Under the watchful eyes of his grandmother, he pressed the call button of the building intercom and said:

"Which one!"

"express delivery."

Sound came from the speakers.

Zhang Yuanqing pressed the door open button, and after two or three minutes, the courier boy in uniform took the elevator upstairs, holding a package in his arms:

"Is it Zhang Yuanqing?"

"it's me."

I didn't shop online... He signed for it with a confused face, and glanced at the package information. The sender was not written on the package, but the address was Hangzhou, Jiangnan Province next door.

He returned to his room, took out a paper knife from the desk drawer, and opened the package.

Inside is a black card and a yellow leather letter wrapped in an anti-fall air cushion.

Zhang Yuanqing picked up a black card the size of an ID card. The material seemed to be metal, but the tentacles were extremely warm. The card was very beautifully made, with light silver cloud patterns on the edges and a black full moon in the center.

The black round moon print is very delicate, and the irregular plaques on the surface are clearly visible.

what? Confused, he opened the envelope and unfolded the letter.

"Yuanzi, I got a very interesting thing. I thought it could change my life, but my ability is limited and I can't control it. I think, if it's you, it shouldn't be a problem.

"Brothers, this is a gift from me. Great God

"Lei Yibing!" Some people died, but not completely dead...

He took a big gulp of fresh air, his chest trembling.

Confused, puzzled, all kinds of emotions came to my mind.

Where is this?

Afterwards, Shi Yu subconsciously observed his surroundings, and then became even more at a loss.

A single dormitory?

Even if he was successfully rescued, he should be in the ward now.

And my own body...how could there be no injuries at all.

With doubts, Shi Yu quickly swept his gaze across the room, and finally settled on a mirror by the bedside. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

The mirror reflected his current appearance, he was about seventeen or eighteen years old, and he was very handsome.

But the problem is, it's not him!

My previous self was a handsome young man in his twenties who had been working for a while.

But now, no matter how you look at it, this appearance is only the age of a high school student...

This change left Shi Yu in a daze for a long time.

Don't tell him that the operation was a success...

The body and appearance have changed. This is not a question of whether to have surgery or not, but a fairy art.

He turned into a completely different person!

Could it be... that he crossed over by himself?

In addition to the mirror on the bedside which was obviously placed in a bad feng shui position, Shi Yu also found three books beside it.

Shi Yu picked it up and took a look, the title instantly silenced him.

"Necessary Beast Breeding Handbook for Novice Breeders"

"Postpartum Care of Pet Animals"

"Guidelines for Evaluation of Alien Beast Ear Girls"

Shi Yu:?? ?

The titles of the first two books are quite normal, what's the matter with you in the last one?

"cough."

Shi Yu's eyes were serious, and he stretched out his hand, but soon his arm stiffened.

Just when he was about to open the third book to see what it was, his brain suddenly felt a sharp pain, and a large amount of memories flooded in like a flood.

Icefield City.

[Chapter 1099: time flows like water](#)

Time passed in peace.

The Zimu God King has been waiting for the appearance of the Lord of Jiujiang, but unfortunately she was disappointed, the Lord of Jiujiang never appeared again.

And the era of the fourth reincarnation is gradually coming to the later stage...

...

Cosmic sea, the chaotic source holy land universe of human beings.

Hunyuan San...

When he told the doctor about this conjecture, the doctor said he didn't understand, but he was greatly shocked, and suggested that he go to the psychiatric department downstairs.

In short, the hospital couldn't find out the cause of the disease. Later, his mother brought him special medicine from abroad, and the condition was brought under control. As long as he took the medicine regularly, the attack would not occur.

"It must be because I didn't have a good rest last night. I was too tired. It's all Jiang Yubai's fault. He insisted on coming to my room to play games in the middle of the night..."

Even though he said this on his lips, his heart was quietly heavy, because Zhang Yuanqing knew that the effect of the medicine was beginning to weaken, and his illness was getting worse.

"We will increase the dose in the future..." Zhang Yuanqing put on cotton slippers, came to the window, and opened the curtain with a 'swipe'.

The sunlight rushed in, filling the room.

In April in Songhai City, the spring is bright and beautiful, and the oncoming morning breeze is cool and comfortable.

"Boom!"

At this time, there was a knock on the door, and grandma shouted outside the door:

"Yuanzi, wake up."

"Sorry!" Zhang Yuanqing ruthlessly refused, he wanted to go back to sleep.

The spring is bright and it's the weekend again. Wouldn't it be a waste of life if you don't sleep in?

"I'll give you three minutes, and I'll wake you up if you don't get up."

Grandma was even more ruthless.

"I know, I know..." Zhang Yuanqing immediately relented.

He knew that grumpy grandma was capable of such a thing.

When Zhang Yuanqing was still in elementary school, his father died in a car accident. The strong-willed mother never remarried, so she brought her son back to Songhai to settle down, leaving her to his grandparents to take care of him.

On the other hand, she plunged into her career and became a strong woman praised by her relatives.
Fun Court

Later, my mother bought a house herself, but Zhang Yuanqing didn't like the empty flat, so he still lived with his grandparents.

Anyway, my mother leaves early and returns late every day, and goes on business trips every now and then, focusing on her career. Even if she doesn't work overtime on weekends, she still orders takeaway when it's time for meals.

What he said the most to his son was "Whether the money is enough or not, you have to tell your mother if you don't have enough." A strong woman mother who can satisfy you financially sounds very good. Download the iRead novel app, read for free without ads

But Zhang Yuanqing always said to his mother with a smile: The pocket money given by grandma and aunt is enough.

Well, there is also my aunt.

The woman who insisted on coming to his room to play games last night was his aunt.

Zhang Yuanqing yawned, unscrewed the doorknob of the bedroom, and came to the living room.

The house in grandma's house has an area of 150 square meters including the common area. When he sold the old house to buy this new house, Zhang Yuanqing remembered that it was more than 40,000 square meters.

In the past six or seven years, the house price in this community has risen to 110,000 per square meter, which has nearly doubled.

Fortunately, my grandfather had the foresight back then, and Zhang Yuanqing could only sleep in the living room when he switched to the old house. After all, he is grown up and can no longer sleep with his aunt.

On the long dining table next to the living room, the culprit who caused him a headache was drinking his porridge, and the pink slippers were sticking up and down at the bottom of the table.

Her facial features are exquisite and beautiful, her round oval face looks quite sweet, and there is a tear mole in the corner of her right eye.

Because she just woke up, the fluffy and messy waves were scattered, making her a little more lazy and charming.

My aunt's name is Jiang Yuyue, and she is four years older than him.

Seeing Zhang Yuanqing come out, my aunt licked the porridge around her mouth and said in surprise:

"Yo, it's not your style to get up so early."

"Your mother did a good job."

"Why are you scolding people?"

"I'm just telling the truth."

Zhang Yuanqing looked at his aunt's beautiful face like a flower and a jade, full of energy, bright and moving.

It is said that the dark night will not treat those who stay up late, it will give you dark circles, but this law does not seem to work on the woman in front of you.

The grandma in the kitchen heard the movement and poked her head out to have a look. After a while, she came out with a bowl of porridge.

Grandma's black hair is mixed with silver threads, and her eyes are very sharp. At first glance, she looks like the kind of old lady with a bad temper.

Although the loose skin and shallow wrinkles took away her elegance, it can be vaguely seen that she had a good appearance when she was young.

Zhang Yuanqing took the porridge from his grandmother, took a sip, and said:

"Where's grandpa?"

"Go out for a walk." Grandma said.

Grandpa is a retired criminal policeman. Even though he is old, his life is still very regular. He must go to bed at ten o'clock every night and wake up at six o'clock in the morning.

The pretty little aunt drank the porridge and said with a smile:

"After breakfast, Auntie will take you to the mall to buy clothes."

Are you so kind? Zhang Yuanqing was about to agree when the grandmother beside him gave him a murderous look:

"If you dare to go, break the dog's legs."

"Mom, why are you like this." The aunt said with a **** face: "I just want to buy some spring clothes for Motoko, and you are not happy? Although my nephew has a foreign name, but it is also dear~"

Download love reading Novel app, free reading without ads

Grandma tried her best to break the law, "Do you want to be interrupted too?"

The aunt curled her lips and lowered her head to drink the porridge.

As soon as Zhang Yuanqing heard the game between the mother and daughter, he knew that grandma must have arranged a blind date for his aunt again, and the eccentric aunt wanted to drag him into trouble.

This is what I used to do in the past. I took my nephew on a blind date, sat for a few minutes, and the socially obsessive nephew would settle the blind date. The two men had a great conversation, from the people's livelihood to the world structure, and she didn't care about the whole process. thing.

She only needs to drink a drink and play with her mobile phone, and the blind date will feel that she has shown enough social experience and knowledge in front of the beauty, so she will be happy and feel good about herself.

Jiang Yuyue has been exquisite and cute since she was a child. She is praised by her neighbors in the neighborhood.

Such a beautiful girl, of course, grandma must guard against her death. When she was in junior high school, she told her that she was not allowed to fall in love early, and she was not allowed to go out with male classmates.

Sure enough, the youngest daughter did not let her down. She didn't have a boyfriend until she graduated from university, but after entering the society, especially after her 25th birthday at the beginning of the year, grandma couldn't sit still.

I said in my heart that I just don't let you fall in love early, and I don't let you be a leftover girl. How many years can a woman have youth?

So the old sisters were summoned to collect information on young talents from all corners of the country to arrange a blind date for their daughter.

"Grandma, she's made it clear that she doesn't want to talk to someone yet. The twisted melon is not sweet." Zhang Yuanqing recommended himself while gnawing on the steamed stuffed bun:

"Would you like to arrange a blind date for me? My melon is so sweet."

Grandma said angrily: "You are still young, why are you in a hurry. There are only female students in college, so I don't know how to find them? If you make trouble again, be careful and I will beat you."

Grandma is a southern woman, but her temper is not gentle at all, and she is very hot.

Even the mother of Zhang Yuanqing, a strong career woman, did not dare to contradict her grandmother.

I have grown up, well, I have been a craftsman for several years... Zhang Yuanqing murmured.

After breakfast, at the strong request of my grandmother, my aunt went back to her room to change her clothes and put on makeup, and went out on a blind date.

My aunt put on a little makeup, which made her look even brighter and more charming.

A fluffy round-neck sweater is paired with a long coat, and light-colored narrow-cut jeans wrap two long legs, which are well-proportioned and round. The narrow cuffs are tucked into black Martin boots.

Download the iRead novel app, read for free without ads

Sen is dressed in a simple style, neither flirtatious nor flashy, but also very delicate.

My aunt threw a "you know" look at him, carried her bag, and went out with her waist twisted:

"Mom, I'm going on a blind date." Download the iRead app to provide you with the latest and complete content

Zhang Yuanqing returned to the room, and put on a black T-shirt, jacket, and running shoes without haste.

After a few minutes, he opened the bedroom door.

Grandma was cleaning in the living room. When she saw him coming out, she stopped what she was doing and looked at him silently.

Zhang Yuanqing imitated his aunt's tone:

"Mom, I'm going on a blind date too."

"Get back." Grandma raised the broom and threatened, "If you dare to step out of this door, the dog's leg will break you."

"Okay!" Zhang Yuanqing returned to the bedroom with kindness.

Sitting at the desk, he held his mobile phone and sent a message to his aunt:

"Death before leaving the teacher will make the hero burst into tears."

"Speak human words!"

My aunt should be driving, and the content of the reply is concise and to the point.

"I was stopped at home by my grandmother, you should go on a blind date yourself."

My aunt sent a voice message.

I read the latest and complete content of the app for free. Zhang Yuanqing opened it, and Jiang Yubai's angry voice sounded from the speaker:

"What's the use of you!"

My aunt withdrew one voice, and then sent another, this time with a different tone, coquettish and cute:

"Good nephew, come quickly, my aunt loves you the most, Mua~"

O woman!

Acting coquettishly and being cute just want me to touch my grandma's back scales? At least you have to send a red envelope.

At this time, a harsh ringtone came, and Zhang Yuanqing came to the living room. Under the watchful eyes of his grandmother, he pressed the call button of the building intercom and said:

"Which one!"

"express delivery."

Sound came from the speakers.

Zhang Yuanqing pressed the door open button, and after two or three minutes, the courier boy in uniform took the elevator upstairs, holding a package in his arms:

"Is it Zhang Yuanqing?"

"it's me."

I didn't shop online... He signed for it with a confused face, and glanced at the package information. The sender was not written on the package, but the address was Hangzhou, Jiangnan Province next door.

He returned to his room, took out a paper knife from the desk drawer, and opened the package.

Inside is a black card and a yellow leather letter wrapped in an anti-fall air cushion.

Zhang Yuanqing picked up a black card the size of an ID card. The material seemed to be metal, but the tentacles were extremely warm. The card was very beautifully made, with light silver cloud patterns on the edges and a black full moon in the center.

The black round moon print is very delicate, and the irregular plaques on the surface are clearly visible.

what? Confused, he opened the envelope and unfolded the letter.

"Yuanzi, I got a very interesting thing. I thought it could change my life, but my ability is limited and I can't control it. I think, if it's you, it shouldn't be a problem.

"Brothers, this is a gift from me. Great God

"Lei Yibing!" Some people died, but not completely dead...

He took a big gulp of fresh air, his chest trembling.

Confused, puzzled, all kinds of emotions came to my mind.

Where is this?

Afterwards, Shi Yu subconsciously observed his surroundings, and then became even more at a loss.

A single dormitory?

Even if he was successfully rescued, he should be in the ward now. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

And my own body...how could there be no injuries at all.

With doubts, Shi Yu quickly swept his gaze across the room, and finally settled on a mirror by the bedside.

The mirror reflected his current appearance, he was about seventeen or eighteen years old, and he was very handsome.

But the problem is, it's not him!

My previous self was a handsome young man in his twenties who had been working for a while.

But now, no matter how you look at it, this appearance is only the age of a high school student...

This change left Shi Yu in a daze for a long time.

Don't tell him that the operation was a success...

The body and appearance have changed. This is not a question of whether to have surgery or not, but a fairy art.

He turned into a completely different person!

Could it be... that he crossed over by himself?

In addition to the mirror on the bedside which was obviously placed in a bad feng shui position, Shi Yu also found three books beside it.

Shi Yu picked it up and took a look, the title instantly silenced him.

"Necessary Beast Breeding Handbook for Novice Breeders"

"Postpartum Care of Pet Animals"

"Guidelines for Evaluation of Alien Beast Ear Girls"

Shi Yu: ? ? ?

The titles of the first two books are quite normal, what's the matter with you in the last one?

"cough."

Shi Yu's eyes were serious, and he stretched out his hand, but soon his arm stiffened.

Just when he was about to open the third book to see what it was, his brain suddenly felt a sharp pain, and a large amount of memories flooded in like a flood.

[Chapter 1100: The Hope of the Eternal Holy Land of the Universe Sea](#)

There was a sudden uproar in the square.

"What's wrong?" Naxitan and the five in the corner followed the voice and looked.

"Gory!" An angry roar came.

A alien universe lord with long red hair and beard and hair looked at the human universe lord in golden armor with red eyes.

...

When he told the doctor about this conjecture, the doctor said he didn't understand, but he was greatly shocked, and suggested that he go to the psychiatric department downstairs.

In short, the hospital couldn't find out the cause of the disease. Later, his mother brought him special medicine from abroad, and the condition was brought under control. As long as he took the medicine regularly, the attack would not occur.

"It must be because I didn't have a good rest last night. I was too tired. It's all Jiang Yubai's fault. He insisted on coming to my room to play games in the middle of the night..."

Even though he said this on his lips, his heart was quietly heavy, because Zhang Yuanqing knew that the effect of the medicine was beginning to weaken, and his illness was getting worse.

"We will increase the dose in the future..." Zhang Yuanqing put on cotton slippers, came to the window, and opened the curtain with a 'swipe'.

The sunlight rushed in, filling the room.

In April in Songhai City, the spring is bright and beautiful, and the oncoming morning breeze is cool and comfortable.

"Boom!"

At this time, there was a knock on the door, and grandma shouted outside the door:

"Yuanzi, wake up."

"Sorry!" Zhang Yuanqing ruthlessly refused, he wanted to go back to sleep.

The spring is bright and it's the weekend again. Wouldn't it be a waste of life if you don't sleep in?

"I'll give you three minutes, and I'll wake you up if you don't get up."

Grandma was even more ruthless.

"I know, I know..." Zhang Yuanqing immediately relented.

He knew that grumpy grandma was capable of such a thing.

When Zhang Yuanqing was still in elementary school, his father died in a car accident. The strong-willed mother never remarried, so she brought her son back to Songhai to settle down, leaving her to his grandparents to take care of him.

On the other hand, she plunged into her career and became a strong woman praised by her relatives.
Fun Court

Later, my mother bought a house herself, but Zhang Yuanqing didn't like the empty flat, so he still lived with his grandparents.

Anyway, my mother leaves early and returns late every day, and goes on business trips every now and then, focusing on her career. Even if she doesn't work overtime on weekends, she still orders takeaway when it's time for meals.

What he said the most to his son was "Whether the money is enough or not, you have to tell your mother if you don't have enough." A strong woman mother who can satisfy you financially sounds very good. Download the iRead novel app, read for free without ads

But Zhang Yuanqing always said to his mother with a smile: The pocket money given by grandma and aunt is enough.

Well, there is also my aunt.

The woman who insisted on coming to his room to play games last night was his aunt.

Zhang Yuanqing yawned, unscrewed the doorknob of the bedroom, and came to the living room.

The house in grandma's house has an area of 150 square meters including the common area. When he sold the old house to buy this new house, Zhang Yuanqing remembered that it was more than 40,000 square meters.

In the past six or seven years, the house price in this community has risen to 110,000 per square meter, which has nearly doubled.

Fortunately, my grandfather had the foresight back then, and Zhang Yuanqing could only sleep in the living room when he switched to the old house. After all, he is grown up and can no longer sleep with his aunt.

On the long dining table next to the living room, the culprit who caused him a headache was drinking his porridge, and the pink slippers were sticking up and down at the bottom of the table.

Her facial features are exquisite and beautiful, her round oval face looks quite sweet, and there is a tear mole in the corner of her right eye.

Because she just woke up, the fluffy and messy waves were scattered, making her a little more lazy and charming.

My aunt's name is Jiang Yuyue, and she is four years older than him.

Seeing Zhang Yuanqing come out, my aunt licked the porridge around her mouth and said in surprise:

"Yo, it's not your style to get up so early."

"Your mother did a good job."

"Why are you scolding people?"

"I'm just telling the truth."

Zhang Yuanqing looked at his aunt's beautiful face like a flower and a jade, full of energy, bright and moving.

It is said that the dark night will not treat those who stay up late, it will give you dark circles, but this law does not seem to work on the woman in front of you.

The grandma in the kitchen heard the movement and poked her head out to have a look. After a while, she came out with a bowl of porridge.

Grandma's black hair is mixed with silver threads, and her eyes are very sharp. At first glance, she looks like the kind of old lady with a bad temper.

Although the loose skin and shallow wrinkles took away her elegance, it can be vaguely seen that she had a good appearance when she was young.

Zhang Yuanqing took the porridge from his grandmother, took a sip, and said:

"Where's grandpa?"

"Go out for a walk." Grandma said.

Grandpa is a retired criminal policeman. Even though he is old, his life is still very regular. He must go to bed at ten o'clock every night and wake up at six o'clock in the morning.

The pretty little aunt drank the porridge and said with a smile:

"After breakfast, Auntie will take you to the mall to buy clothes."

Are you so kind? Zhang Yuanqing was about to agree when the grandmother beside him gave him a murderous look:

"If you dare to go, break the dog's legs."

"Mom, why are you like this." The aunt said with a **** face: "I just want to buy some spring clothes for Motoko, and you are not happy? Although my nephew has a foreign name, but it is also dear~"

Download love reading Novel app, free reading without ads

Grandma tried her best to break the law, "Do you want to be interrupted too?"

The aunt curled her lips and lowered her head to drink the porridge.

As soon as Zhang Yuanqing heard the game between the mother and daughter, he knew that grandma must have arranged a blind date for his aunt again, and the eccentric aunt wanted to drag him into trouble.

This is what I used to do in the past. I took my nephew on a blind date, sat for a few minutes, and the socially obsessive nephew would settle the blind date. The two men had a great conversation, from the people's livelihood to the world structure, and she didn't care about the whole process. thing.

She only needs to drink a drink and play with her mobile phone, and the blind date will feel that she has shown enough social experience and knowledge in front of the beauty, so she will be happy and feel good about herself.

Jiang Yuyue has been exquisite and cute since she was a child. She is praised by her neighbors in the neighborhood.

Such a beautiful girl, of course, grandma must guard against her death. When she was in junior high school, she told her that she was not allowed to fall in love early, and she was not allowed to go out with male classmates.

Sure enough, the youngest daughter did not let her down. She didn't have a boyfriend until she graduated from university, but after entering the society, especially after her 25th birthday at the beginning of the year, grandma couldn't sit still.

I said in my heart that I just don't let you fall in love early, and I don't let you be a leftover girl. How many years can a woman have youth?

So the old sisters were summoned to collect information on young talents from all corners of the country to arrange a blind date for their daughter.

"Grandma, she's made it clear that she doesn't want to talk to someone yet. The twisted melon is not sweet." Zhang Yuanqing recommended himself while gnawing on the steamed stuffed bun:

"Would you like to arrange a blind date for me? My melon is so sweet."

Grandma said angrily: "You are still young, why are you in a hurry. There are only female students in college, so I don't know how to find them? If you make trouble again, be careful and I will beat you."

Grandma is a southern woman, but her temper is not gentle at all, and she is very hot.

Even the mother of Zhang Yuanqing, a strong career woman, did not dare to contradict her grandmother.

I have grown up, well, I have been a craftsman for several years... Zhang Yuanqing murmured.

After breakfast, at the strong request of my grandmother, my aunt went back to her room to change her clothes and put on makeup, and went out on a blind date.

My aunt put on a little makeup, which made her look even brighter and more charming.

A fluffy round-neck sweater is paired with a long coat, and light-colored narrow-cut jeans wrap two long legs, which are well-proportioned and round. The narrow cuffs are tucked into black Martin boots.
Download the iRead novel app, read for free without ads

Sen is dressed in a simple style, neither flirtatious nor flashy, but also very delicate.

My aunt threw a "you know" look at him, carried her bag, and went out with her waist twisted:

"Mom, I'm going on a blind date." Download the iRead app to provide you with the latest and complete content

Zhang Yuanqing returned to the room, and put on a black T-shirt, jacket, and running shoes without haste.

After a few minutes, he opened the bedroom door.

Grandma was cleaning in the living room. When she saw him coming out, she stopped what she was doing and looked at him silently.

Zhang Yuanqing imitated his aunt's tone:

"Mom, I'm going on a blind date too."

"Get back." Grandma raised the broom and threatened, "If you dare to step out of this door, the dog's leg will break you."

"Okay!" Zhang Yuanqing returned to the bedroom with kindness.

Sitting at the desk, he held his mobile phone and sent a message to his aunt:

"Death before leaving the teacher will make the hero burst into tears."

"Speak human words!"

My aunt should be driving, and the content of the reply is concise and to the point.

"I was stopped at home by my grandmother, you should go on a blind date yourself."

My aunt sent a voice message.

I read the latest and complete content of the app for free. Zhang Yuanqing opened it, and Jiang Yubai's angry voice sounded from the speaker:

"What's the use of you!"

My aunt withdrew one voice, and then sent another, this time with a different tone, coquettish and cute:

"Good nephew, come quickly, my aunt loves you the most, Mua~"

O woman!

Acting coquettishly and being cute just want me to touch my grandma's back scales? At least you have to send a red envelope.

At this time, a harsh ringtone came, and Zhang Yuanqing came to the living room. Under the watchful eyes of his grandmother, he pressed the call button of the building intercom and said:

"Which one!"

"express delivery."

Sound came from the speakers.

Zhang Yuanqing pressed the door open button, and after two or three minutes, the courier boy in uniform took the elevator upstairs, holding a package in his arms:

"Is it Zhang Yuanqing?"

"it's me."

I didn't shop online... He signed for it with a confused face, and glanced at the package information. The sender was not written on the package, but the address was Hangzhou, Jiangnan Province next door.

He returned to his room, took out a paper knife from the desk drawer, and opened the package.

Inside is a black card and a yellow leather letter wrapped in an anti-fall air cushion.

Zhang Yuanqing picked up a black card the size of an ID card. The material seemed to be metal, but the tentacles were extremely warm. The card was very beautifully made, with light silver cloud patterns on the edges and a black full moon in the center.

The black round moon print is very delicate, and the irregular plaques on the surface are clearly visible.

what? Confused, he opened the envelope and unfolded the letter.

"Yuanzi, I got a very interesting thing. I thought it could change my life, but my ability is limited and I can't control it. I think, if it's you, it shouldn't be a problem.

"Brothers, this is a gift from me.

"Lei Yibing!" Some people died, but not completely dead...

He took a big gulp of fresh air, his chest trembling.

Confused, puzzled, all kinds of emotions came to my mind.

Where is this?

Afterwards, Shi Yu subconsciously observed his surroundings, and then became even more at a loss.

A single dormitory?

Even if he was successfully rescued, he should be in the ward now.

And my own body...how could there be no injuries at all.

With doubts, Shi Yu quickly swept his gaze across the room, and finally settled on a mirror by the bedside. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

The mirror reflected his current appearance, he was about seventeen or eighteen years old, and he was very handsome.

But the problem is, it's not him! My previous self was a handsome young man in his twenties who had been working for a while.

But now, no matter how you look at it, this appearance is only the age of a high school student...

This change left Shi Yu in a daze for a long time.

Don't tell him that the operation was a success...

The body and appearance have changed. This is not a question of whether to have surgery or not, but a fairy art.

He turned into a completely different person!

Could it be... that he crossed over by himself?

In addition to the mirror on the bedside which was obviously placed in a bad feng shui position, Shi Yu also found three books beside it.

Shi Yu picked it up and took a look, the title instantly silenced him.

"Necessary Beast Breeding Handbook for Novice Breeders"

"Postpartum Care of Pet Animals"

"Guidelines for Evaluation of Alien Beast Ear Girls"

Shi Yu: ? ? ?

The titles of the first two books are quite normal, what's the matter with you in the last one?

"cough."

Shi Yu's eyes were serious, and he stretched out his hand, but soon his arm stiffened.

Just when he was about to open the third book to see what it was, his brain suddenly felt a sharp pain, and a large amount of memories flooded in like a flood.