#### Dont mess 1261

#### Chapter: 1261

"Your meat is really delicious. It's just a small piece of meat, so I feel that my strength has increased a bit. If you eat all of your meat, will there be unexpected effects?"

Xia Miaomiao looked at Yu Sheng like the most delicious food in the world, and couldn't help licking the blood from the corner of her mouth.

A sense of powerlessness rushed to my heart, Yu Sheng felt that it was a wishful thinking to deal with Xia Miaomiao, it was a perverted existence that was beyond comprehension, it was extremely fast and difficult to hit, and the most important thing was that it couldn't be killed at all!

The pain in his arm has been too lazy to deal with for the rest of his life. Now he can only cheer himself up. After all, Xiao Shui is still in the hands of the group of people in Longhu Mountain. Xiao Shui must still be waiting for him to save him, remembering Xiao Shui. Is there any reason for Shui Yusheng to give up?

The group of people in Longhushan are really insidious and cunning, to the extreme, they are not their own opponents, they used this kind of indiscriminate method to deal with themselves, and they did not hesitate to take the lives of tens of millions of lives in this city, the people of Longhushan It's damn good to help people!

"Don't think my meat is delicious, but I already have several of them without a bath. Are you not afraid of having diarrhea?" Yu Sheng endured the pain and continued to tease Xia Miaomiao.

If you can solve Yu Sheng with strength, you won't be too lazy to talk nonsense with Xia Miaomiao, but the gap between the two is really too big, Yu Sheng has no chance of winning at all, so you can only use this method to delay her first.

"Stop talking nonsense, hand over your tears, if you dare to crush that thing, I will kill you now." Xia Miaomiao threatened.

For the rest of his life, he remained unmoved, but kept his eyes on the door of the building, hoping that the old Taoist priest would not run away for his own life.

"If I were..."

For the rest of my life, I wanted to say what can I do if I don't give it to you? But he didn't finish what he said, and he only felt a pain in his thigh.

After looking at Yu Sheng, he realized that there was a large piece of meat missing on his thighs, which looked weird, and the intense pain felt that Yu Sheng could stand there.

As strong as the rest of his life, two pieces of meat on his arms and thighs were missing and there were painful shouts. His forehead was full of beads of sweat, and he finally couldn't hold back sitting on the ground anymore.

If you continue, you won't have to wait until the old Taoist priest, his own flesh is about to be torn off by Xia Miaomiao and eaten.

Xia Miaomiao grasped the large piece of meat torn from Yu Sheng's leg and admired it, and then exclaimed: "The meat on the leg is fatter than the meat on the arm. It must be delicious, right?" Speaking, Xia Miaomiao stuffed the big piece of red and white meat into her mouth, her mouth being held up so that the boss would crack open directly.

"Well, for the rest of my life, your meat is really delicious. I have changed my mind now. I don't want to just eat you up. I will serve you many foods every day, and then I will cut a piece of meat from your body every day. , If things go on like this, I can enjoy this delicious meat every day." Xia Miaomiao said. For the rest of my life, I was furious. The pain on my body was already unbearable. I didn't expect Xia Miaomiao to want to raise herself like a pig and to torture him like this for a long time.

"I don't look good, but I think it's pretty, it really gives you a face!" Yu Sheng directly mocked Xia Miaomiao.

The reason Yu Sheng dared to speak to Xia Miaomiao like this was because he saw the old Taoist man running in his direction.

It seems that the white hair and long beard are over eighty years old. This old Taoist priest is not too slow to run in stride. After being kicked by Xia Miaomiao, he didn't expect his body to be so tough.

#### Chapter: 1262

Women care most about what others say about her appearance. Although Xia Miaomiao said that she is now a demon, she is still a woman in the final analysis, so she cares a lot. The words that the girl just said completely angered her.

"Originally, I wanted to enjoy your meat slowly. I never thought that you would be so ignorant of good or bad. Since you want to die so much, then I will fulfill you now!"

Xia Miaomiao's figure disappeared again, Yu Sheng knew that she was going to kill herself this time, and his situation was not optimistic now, so he could only put the same thing on the old Taoist priest.

"Senior, please help me, this Xia Miaomiao is going to kill me." Yu Sheng asked for help to the old Taoist who rushed towards him.

The veteran Taoist had no abilities to deal with Xia Miaomiao, but this was the second time he had fought against Xia Miaomiao, and he still had the ability to save his life.

Seeing Yu Sheng calling for help, the old Taoist priest was unambiguous, and quickly drew out a few talisman papers to read the mantra.

Just as Xia Miaomiao was about to catch Yu Sheng's head, Yu Sheng was surrounded by a layer of golden light, and Xia Miaomiao had no way to hurt him at all.

"Old senior, thanks!" Yu Changchang sighed with relief. If it hadn't been for the old Taoist priest to help him in time, maybe his head had been screwed off by Xia Miaomiao.

Xia Miaomiao was unwilling to attack the Golden Light Shield that had wrapped the rest of his life for a few times, and there was still no way to break it. After that, he was very angry, and looked at the old Taoist priest with bitter eyes.

"You stinky Taoist, you should be killed when you are upstairs for ruining my business over and over again!" Xia Miaomiao said gloomily, and his figure disappeared after speaking.

The old Taoist took out a handful of talisman paper and threw it directly into the sky, just as Xia Miaomiao was about to attack him, a piece of talisman paper fell on Xia Miaomiao's body. what!

Xia Miaomiao screamed, and when the piece of talisman paper fell on him, it burned a big red mark and made a scream.

Thinking of the opportunity, the old Taoist raised his hand and put a piece of talisman paper on Xia Miaomiao's forehead. Sure enough, Xia Miaomiao was not moving, and he was set in place.

"These are all treasures. Only these nine sheets will be used up." The old Taoist muttered, leaving Xia Miaomiao alone, bending down and picking up the talisman paper on the ground for fear of being snatched away.

Putting all the talisman paper in the special package, the old Taoist glanced at Xia Miaomiao with lingering fear, wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and walked over.

"Old predecessor, has this demon been solved like this? You really have great magical powers!" Yu Sheng sincerely praised and said with a sigh of relief, this time it can be regarded as an escape from the dead!

I thought the matter would be resolved in this way, but Yu Sheng saw the old Taoist shook his head and looked at him cautiously.

"There is no or just temporarily giving him no way to attack us. That talisman won't last long, and the devil can't kill him, so he can be trapped in that town." The old Taoist said. He took out a piece of red talisman paper from his pocket.

It seems that it is only the size of a palm. It is said that it is painted with yellow paint. The specific raw materials here are not known for the rest of my life.

"This rune paper is the key to the trapped demon formation. Find a way to lead her to the eye of the formation, and then use this rune paper to activate the eye of the formation." The old Taoist said, he handed it to the eye of the formation. For the rest of my life.

Yu Sheng took the talisman and nodded heavily, and asked the old Taoist: "Senior, how long can Xia Miaomiao be trapped? There is no way I can fight the injuries on my body right now. It takes ten years to recover from the pill. Five minutes."

The old Taoist touched his beard and said, "Enough is enough. The trapping talisman was painted by my master and can play a role of twenty minutes."

Yu Sheng breathed a sigh of relief when he heard that there were still twenty minutes left. Twenty minutes was enough time for him to recover. He took out an elixir and ate it directly for the rest of his life.

At this moment, the voices of two girls came from behind them.

# Chapter: 1263

"Just what is on the girl's head? Looking at the red one, are they filming a zombie movie?" The girl in the miniskirt looked up and down Xia Miaomiao, eyes full of curiosity.

Everything that just happened was so amazing that the two girls even thought they were making movies, and the previous ones were all special effects in the movie.

"It should be! It's the first time I have seen a movie so real, and I must go and see it when it comes out," another girl said.

As soon as she finished her words, she saw the girl in the short skirt, the red talisman paper on Xia Miaomiao's head was peeled off.

"Why are you taking that off? They will be very angry if they see it." The girl's companion in the short skirt said anxiously.

The girl in the short skirt said indifferently: "It's just a prop. I just want to have fun. There's nothing wrong with this."

The girl in the short skirt put the talisman paper on her head, feeling that there was nothing interesting, and when she wanted to put the talisman paper back on Xia Miaomiao, she turned around but couldn't see Xia Miaomiao's figure.

The two girls were still in curiosity before, and there was no reason why Xia Miaomiao put a talisman on her head, and then she stopped moving.

"Tingting, be careful!"

The companion of the girl in shorts gave a loud reminder when he saw the person behind the girl in the short skirt, but it was too late.

The girl in the short skirt just took off the talisman from her head and looked at his companion impatiently. When she was about to speak, she couldn't speak.

Blood was splashing, and the body of the girl in the short skirt was divided into two from the waist. Xia Miaomiao dealt with an ordinary person, but it was not as troublesome as dealing with Yu Sheng. He cut the person in half with a direct wave of his hand.

"Thank you for removing that thing from me, but the way I repay my benefactor is always this way." Xia Miaomiao glanced at the corpse on the ground and said faintly. what!

The companion of the girl in the short skirt saw his friend with his own eyes and died in front of him, and in this bloody and cruel way, he couldn't accept it for a while and screamed.

For the rest of his life at this time, the old Taoist priests also noticed the situation there. They thought they would have 20 minutes of recovery time, but they didn't want to be broken by the two naughty little girls.

For the rest of his life, he wanted to stop him in the past, but his current situation is really not optimistic. Actions are always a problem.

The old Taoist sighed softly: "It seems that today is destined, God is going to die for me! First appeared, you reckless kid appeared again a little girl who troubled me, I'm afraid I won't be able to avoid it. NS." After sighing, the old Taoist hesitated, and he rushed to Xia Miaomiao. Although Yu Sheng and the girl in the short skirt broke the old Taoist's plan, he still couldn't help it.

The girl in the short skirt was dead, and it was too late if she wanted to go again. Xia Miaomiao was planning to do something with another girl, and the old Taoist hurried over to stop her.

"Xia Miaomiao, stop!" The old Taoist shouted at this Xia Miaomiao.

Xia Miaomiao finally stopped when she was about to kill the girl, with a sneer at the corner of her mouth looking at the old Taoist priest: "Old man, I don't think you like to be nosy so much. You want this little girl, I just want it. Kill her!"

As soon as the voice fell, there was no room for the girl to scream, and she was killed by Xia Miaomiao. She was killed in the same shape as her companion girl in a short skirt, and her body was cut in half from the waist.

The old Taoist sighed helplessly. He wanted to save them, but they were totally different from Yu Sheng. They didn't have any ability to protect themselves. In front of Xia Miaomiao, even an ant could be taken away at any time. life.

"Old thing, how is this picture? Isn't it particularly refreshing to look at?" Xia Miaomiao said with a look of intoxication.

The old Taoist did not speak, and a trace of sorrow flashed in his eyes, so there were two living beings. After all, he was too incompetent to completely subdue Xia Miaomiao.

When the old Taoist priest raised his head again, Xia Miaomiao had already appeared in front of him, raising his hand and grabbing his neck.

Xia Miaomiao, who was dragging the old Taoist priest, was like pinching a chicken. The current situation is now a foregone conclusion. The old Taoist priest was subdued by Xia Miaomiao, and he weighed again for the rest of his life.

The force on his neck was extremely strong, and the old Taoist felt that he had no way to breathe, but he didn't struggle any more.

The matter is a foregone conclusion, even if it is a struggle, it is meaningless. Today, he admits to planting, but this city is about to die, and thousands of lives will be ruined in Xia Miaomiao's hands.

#### Chapter: 1264

Yu Sheng couldn't take care of the injury on his leg. Holding the talisman paper given to him by the old Taoist priest before, he ran towards Xia Miaomiao.

"Ben Lei Palm!"

Yu Sheng shouted with great momentum, Xia Miaomiao stopped when she heard that she wanted to attack the old Taoist priest, and she knew that Yu Sheng was about to attack her when she heard that she was going to attack her, so her figure disappeared again.

When she appeared from another place, she knew that Yu Sheng had just defrauded her, just to let her let the bad Taoist go.

After being fooled by Yu Sheng one after another, Xia Miaomiao's hatred for Yu Sheng far surpassed that of the old Taoist priest, and the gaze looking at Yu Sheng was extremely bitter.

"Senior protect yourself, Xia Miaomiao will leave it to me." Yu Sheng patted the old Taoist on the shoulder and said.

It was he himself who released Xia Miaomiao. Although there were people from Longhushan doing it, the cause of all this was because of him. For the rest of his life in this city, he had to trap Xia Miaomiao in that formation again.

"Can you really do it?" The old Taoist priest was still a little worried and then gave all the treasure talisman paper in the package to Yu Sheng, sighed and said: "This is all my treasure, if they can save it. Thousands of lives in this city are not a waste, it depends on you!"

Even if the old Taoist priest is strong in Taoism, his physical fitness is just an ordinary person, and for the rest of his life, he is in the realm of a great master, so he can still be tenacious like a strong in the many attacks of Xia Miaomiao.

In those few seconds of work, the devilish energy on Xia Miaomiao's body had eroded into the whole body of the old Taoist priest, making him lose the ability to fight. Now he is no different from an ordinary person.

"Okay, senior, I'm not a kid, I'll cause trouble by myself, I will take care of her." Yu Sheng said very firmly, with a self-confidence from the inside out in his tone.

The old Taoist smiled helplessly, he had put all his hopes on Yu Sheng, and there was no reason not to believe him.

"Go!"

For the rest of my life, I will not continue to talk nonsense with the old Taoist priests, after all, there is still a big problem that has not been completely resolved.

At this time, Xia Miaomiao had already rushed over. This time she no longer used the cat-and-mouselike skills to tease Yu Sheng, but moved the truth. Every time she shot Yu Sheng, it was a killer move, and the shot was very harsh. Incomparable.

For the rest of his life, the wounds on his body were incomplete, and Xia Miaomiao attacked with all his strength, and the body of the tortured was even more complete. There were wounds on his body, and there was no skin intact.

If these injuries fall on a person who is in the realm of a great master, perhaps he would have died a long time ago, and the physique of the rest of his life is different from that of ordinary people, and he is still struggling to persevere.

"I thought that something like a demon could be so powerful? I saw it today! It's just like that! It's been a long time, and you haven't killed me, are you too weak?" Yu Sheng was dying with a weak voice. Said. "When you die, you dare to be so stiff, you think you really killed like me! I will send you to see the king now to see if you can be as stiff as you are now?" Xia Miaomiao said angrily. The rest of his life moved back.

One step...Two steps...Three steps...Unknowingly, he has reached the circle set by the old Taoist priest, and it will be there in a few steps.

If Xia Miaomiao just played against Yu Sheng normally, he might have noticed that Yu Sheng was leading her to the trapped demon formation, but Yu Sheng was still ridiculing Xia Miaomiao in the midst of being beaten. This trick filled the hatred, which made it possible. Xia Miaomiao simply didn't notice this situation.

"Anyway, you are going to kill me now, this thing will not be given to you even if I die!" Yu Sheng said as he threw the blue crystal in his hand.

Xia Miaomiao's heart tightened when he saw this situation. Although the tears looked beautiful, they were very fragile. If they fell to the ground like this, they would definitely break.

How can the greedy Xia Miaomiao have the heart to let such a good thing be ruined by the rest of his life? So the figure disappeared, and when he reappeared, he caught the blue crystal.

## Chapter: 1265

When Yu Sheng saw Xia Miaomiao catching the crystal, there was a hint of joy at the corner of his mouth. Then he pulled his embarrassed body, grabbed the talisman in his hand and exhausted the last trace of strength, and rushed towards Xia Miaomiao.

Xia Miaomiao was still immersed in the joy of getting the crystal, and she had no idea that the dying rest of her life would rush towards her at this time.

When he wanted to dodge anymore, it was too late, Yu Sheng put the red talisman paper on his head. A circle of red light appeared around the two of them and turned, and Xia Miaomiao was shocked when he saw this. This is not the first time he saw this kind of scene. He thought he would never be trapped by the old Taoist after he came out this time In the trapped demon formation, there was no expectation that he would be hit again so quickly.

These two annoying people have not been killed yet, Xia Miaomiao is not reconciled! Not reconciled to being trapped in that terrible place again, ignoring the rest of his life, the figures smashed everywhere in the array.

She wanted to knock this formation away, but every time she walked to the edge, she would be shot down to the ground by the strong light of the formation.

"No! No! I don't want to be trapped in this place again, I don't want to be trapped in this place! The dead old Taoist let me out, let me out!" Xia Miaomiao shouted hysterically and almost broke down. At this time, Yu Sheng stepped out slowly, and took a look. The face of Xia Miaomiao who was trapped in the center showed a gratified smile.

Finally did it, he finally did it, even for the rest of his life, he couldn't believe that not only did he survive the hands of a demon, but he also subdued her again.

At this moment, even if Xia Miaomiao's scream was harsh and terrifying, it was extremely sweet in Yu Sheng's ears at this moment.

At this time, the rest of his life had exhausted all his internal strength, lying on the ground feebly, and he took a long sigh of relief. Although there is no pain in every part of the body, the rest of his life still feels extremely smooth.

When the old Taoist saw Yu Sheng really dealt with Xia Miaomiao, his face also showed a gratified smile. It was extraordinary that this young man was able to get out of his own trap.

The old Taoist priest was able to solve Xia Miaomiao's trapping her in the trapped demon formation because at that time Xia Miaomiao was still unable to transfer in an instant. The devilish energy on her body was not so heavy. To be precise, Xia Miaomiao was still alive at that time. Can't be called a demon. Walking slowly in front of Yu Sheng, the old Taoist praised Yu Sheng from the bottom of his heart: "Little brother, you really did it. Giving a demon to the uniform is nothing like no one in the past. Even my ancestors can hardly do it. That's it."

Yu Sheng just gave a faint smile. He was so tired now, he didn't even have the strength to speak, he could only wait for the pill to work, and his injuries would slowly recover.

It's just a pity that the two little girls died in the Mood for Love. If they didn't touch Xia Miaomiao's talisman paper, perhaps this kind of thing would not happen. There is a cause and an effect, and they can only say that they are doing it for themselves. The act of paying the bill.

Yu Sheng lay on the road for about twenty minutes. From time to time, pedestrians passing by looked at Yu Sheng's gaze, as if they were looking at a fool. There were not many cars at night, and they would curse after passing by Yu Sheng.

Even so, the rest of his life was motionless, even the old Taoist took the initiative to help him up, and the rest of his life was unwilling. For the rest of his life, this was really the most difficult and dangerous of the things he had experienced.

As soon as Yu Sheng recovered a little strength, he dragged his bruised body to stand up, swaying as he walked, but he still stubbornly walked in that direction.

The old Taoist priest was a little confused when he saw Yu Sheng's appearance. He didn't know what he was going to do, so he asked: "Little brother, you are all hurt in this way. Don't worry, I will take you to rest!"

"I'm going to save my son, and by the way find the group of Longhushan people to settle accounts!" Yu Sheng said very solemnly, and his hatred for the group of Longhushan was almost overwhelming.

## Chapter: 1266

The veteran Taoist followed Yu Sheng all the way. Originally, other people's personal grievances against him, the Taoist priest, did not intend to manage. It is true that Yu Sheng suffered too much injury, after all, he was not at ease.

"Senior, why are you still following? You're not afraid of what I'm provoke? Are you being troubled by the ugly?" Yu Sheng joked deliberately.

I still admire the 80-year-old Taoist Yu Sheng in front of him, so he used the word "you" specifically for his name Yu Sheng. It is really only a handful that I can use you for the rest of my life.

"Do you think I want to follow you! Isn't it because you look half-dead, for fear where you die? No one will help you clean up." The old Taoist glanced at Yu Sheng and said.

Hearing this, Yu Sheng laughed directly. Although the words were a bit ugly, Yu Sheng felt quite warm. This old Taoist priest is a very interesting person. After all, he was the first person to talk to himself like this. Yu Sheng felt this feeling as if the elders were teaching the younger ones.

"By the way, senior, I still don't know how to call you?" Yu Sheng realized that he still doesn't know the name of this old Taoist priest.

Yu Sheng always felt that this person gave him a special feeling, and couldn't help but want to get in touch with him. This was the first time Yu Sheng had this feeling with others.

"I have everything you call me, I don't know which one you like, there are smelly Taoist priests, old Taoists, old immortals, and your predecessors." The old Taoist said indifferently, with a faint smile on his mouth. .

For Yu Sheng, an excellent young man, the old Taoist also liked it very much. He was also the most capable and responsible person among the young people he had ever seen, and he was also the best. "Then I'll call you senior! By the way, senior, my name is Yu Sheng, you call me Xiaoyu, or Yu Sheng can be." Yu Sheng said with a smile.

What he didn't notice was that the old Taoist's smile instantly froze when he heard Yu Sheng's name, and he looked at Yu Sheng seriously and asked: "You said your name is Yu Sheng, where is your home? ." Yu Sheng didn't think that he was just saying a name, and the old Taoist's reaction was so big, it could be that he knew himself.

"Senior, why are you asking this all of a sudden? Could it be that you have heard my name." Yu Sheng looked at the old Taoist in confusion and said.

At this time, the old Taoist also felt that he was a little gaffe. He smiled awkwardly and said: "Of course I have heard of the name Yu Sheng. This is the 21st century, the information age. You should be you for the rest of your life!

I have also seen your strength. Compared to my old bone, it is much stronger. You should be the rest of your life, right? "

Yu Sheng didn't even think that his fame was so great. Even the old Taoists knew it. It seems that driving the hidden door out of Beijing made his reputation great, but Yu Sheng has always been interested in these things and will not care about others. How to treat yourself.

"In any case, I am also a person in Beijing. I can't ignore this situation, right? I just did my best and it's nothing." Yu Sheng said modestly.

"It's amazing, it's amazing, you saved tens of millions of lives before, and you have tremendous merit!" The old Taoist priest looked at Yu Sheng approvingly and said.

"But I almost killed tens of millions of lives. I just made up for the mistakes I made. How can I count on immeasurable merit?" Yu Sheng smiled self-deprecatingly.

The two people's talking time has come to the Longhushan Tianshi's Mansion. When he returned to this place, Yu Sheng saw that the door that had been punched by himself before was replaced with a new one and knew that this must have Longhushan. People have come back.

"Senior, you stay here, I will meet the people inside."

## Chapter: 1267

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Just when Yu Sheng was about to go in to find the group of people in Longhushan to settle accounts, the door of the Heavenly Master's Mansion was opened at this time.

What came out was an old woman with gray hair and wrinkled face. What the old woman looked like for the rest of her life did not pay attention to the child whose current all the concerns were on the old woman's lead.

"Xiao Shui!" Yu Sheng had an expression of joy on his face, and saw the old woman's hand holding Xiao Shui's neck. He could only suppress the impulse to snatch Xiao Shui.

"Dad save me, I want to go home! I don't want to stay in this place anymore, dad, I want to go home, I want to see Grandpa!" Xiao Shui couldn't hold back his tears after seeing Yu Sheng, and cried loudly. stand up.

"Don't be afraid, Xiao Shui, Dad will take you home after he solves these people." Yu Sheng comforted Xiao Shui distressedly. He raised his head to look at the old woman and the hatred in his eyes grew a

little bit stronger. He suppressed his anger and said: "Old things, let my son go, or I will let you never live beyond birth, and even your shit Tianshi Mansion will be destroyed together!"

Hearing what Yu Sheng said so, the old woman's eyes narrowed slightly, and the hand that grabbed Xiao Shui's neck also added a bit of strength.

"Dad, it hurts, it hurts me that this grandma caught me." Xiao Shui's sore little faces were all wrinkled together, tears kept falling, and she wanted to ask for help for the rest of her life.

"If you are going to die without letting go of your dirty hands, I will kill you now!" Yu Sheng was suddenly angry when seeing Xiao Shui in pain, and gritted his teeth at the old woman and said word by word. The surviving energy in a state of rage is amazing, even if the old woman is in the middle stage of the Great Master Realm, she is a little afraid of the rest of her life.

"You have badly bad my good things one after another, first Xiao Tiandi and then Liu Aijuan's business, I caught your son and killed him directly, it is enough to be kind to you!" The old woman said with an angry look at Yu Sheng.

"Dare you!" As soon as Yu Sheng heard this, the anger on her body surged again. If it weren't for Xiao Shui still in her hand and there was no way to use her, Yu Sheng would have frustrated this old thing a long time ago. .

"Do you know who I am? You dare to speak to me like this, don't forget that your son is still in my hands." The old woman said with some dissatisfaction. As a celestial master, she has always been respected and flattered. Have suffered such grievances.

"Even if you are the king of heaven, I dare to move my son today, I will let you go to the funeral!" Yu Sheng said coldly, with unquestionable domineering expression in his eyes.

Seeing Yu Sheng's ignorance, the old woman didn't intend to force him to respect herself. The reason why she came to see Yu Sheng this time still wanted to make things clear to him, not to increase her hatred in a quarrel.

"I still intend to talk to you about some things. I don't intend to coax too much with your relationship. As for your son, I'm sorry." The old woman bowed slightly to Yu Sheng as she surrendered. .

Yu Sheng's face was full of disdain, and the corners of her mouth showed a disdainful smile. The light bow of what she did was unclear. The reason why Yu Sheng didn't say anything was because Xiao Shui was still in her hand. By the way, she watched the changes. See what the hell this old thing is trying to do.

"What do you want to do?" Yu Sheng asked lightly.

The old woman said please, and then invited the old Taoist priest and Yu Sheng to the Tianshi's Mansion. As for Xiao Shui, she did not dare to let go of her hand from beginning to end.

If Xiao Shui is now let go, and there is no weakness for the rest of his life, then it will be different from directly looking for death. After all, this young man may be able to survive from the hands of a demon, and the old woman asks herself if she has such a skill.

After sitting down, a middle-aged man wearing a Taoist robe in the Tianshi's Mansion walked in with tea.

When Yu Sheng saw the people coming, he realized that the person carrying the water was Ma Zilai, whom he had met in Xiao Zixin's house before.

## Chapter: 1270

During the short time spent with the old Taoist priests, the rest of my life felt extremely cordial, and they were still different from each other.

Yu Sheng understands that this old Taoist is a casual wandering person, he can go there freely and freely, and the reason for coming to this place by himself is to save Xiaoshui. Now that Xiaoshui is saved, it is time to return to Qiancheng. , The two should be separated.

The old Taoist priest just took a look at Yu Sheng and guessed what he was thinking, so he patted Yu Sheng on the shoulder and said, "Little brother, it's nice to meet you. I hope I will see you next time for this separation!"

Yu Sheng smiled and nodded: "Senior, goodbye!"

Seeing the back of the old Taoist priest gradually leaving, Yu Sheng felt a little envious in his heart. Such a chic and comfortable life was also what he yearned for in his heart, but he still had so many constraints that he couldn't be the same as an old Taoist after all.

Qiancheng.

Yujia.

"Oh, my dear grandson, grandpa wants to kill you. It's because grandpa is bad and not strong enough. That's why those bad guys can snatch you away. It's all to blame grandpa. If grandpa is a little more powerful, it will be fine. "Yu Zhongtian hugged Xiaoshui and said with some self-blame.

A generation of heroes never showed such an expression before. Yu Zhongtian felt like Xiaoshui from the bottom of his heart, and it was much better than when Yu Sheng was a child.

The grandfather and grandson got together well, and what they played was a joy. This time Yu Zhongtian no longer urged Xiaoshui to practice martial arts, and everything followed Xiaoshui's wishes.

Until the night when he went to bed, Xiao Shui slept with a smile on the corner of his mouth. Yu Zhongtian covered Xiao Shui with a quilt, and then he sighed heavily and looked at Xiao Shui with reluctance.

"Dad! Do you really plan to stay for a while? Xiao Shui has just returned. If you leave now, he will definitely miss you." Yu Sheng persuaded Yu Zhongtian in the study.

Yu Zhongtian waved his hand and signaled Yu Sheng not to continue speaking. He sighed and said, "I was obsessed with martial arts, and I never thought that Xiao Shui could be so sensible, so I took more on him. Some effort.

The incident that Xiao Shui was taken away in my hands completely awakened me. I really should go out. I can't live a peaceful life like this. I have decided that you are trying to persuade me. Doesn't make sense anymore. "

Yu Sheng still wanted to say something, but seeing that Yu Zhongtian had said so, he could only give up. He respected his father's wishes.

"Father, take care of your body. If you have any solution, you can call me."

Yu Zhongtian nodded. Leaving him this time does not mean waiting until the day. If Xiao Shui sees him again, he will definitely not be able to put down this sensible child, so he packed his luggage and left. The next morning, after Xiao Shui knew that his grandfather had gone, he really cried, and his eyes were swollen into walnuts. He felt a little distressed when he saw the rest of his life.

Parting is sad after all. Xiao Shui was depressed for a whole week because of Yu Zhongtian's absence, and then he slowly recovered.

Xu Qianqian is gone, and Yu Yue is taken care of by Aunt Huang alone. She also takes good care of her. After the rest of her life is busy with company affairs, she will accompany the two little guys to play, and her life can be considered comfortable.

During this period, Yang Zihuan came several times, all of them were taken out of the door by Yu Sheng, and she was not seen once in person. Yu Sheng knew that she wanted to pick Xu Qianqian away and

wanted to rekindle her old relationship, so Yu Sheng Just doing this, expressing one's own position, also made Yang Zihuan dead.

Later, Yang Zihuan didn't come, and Yu Sheng let out a long sigh of relief. Such refusal really worked. "Master, I have one thing I want to tell you." Aunt Huang lowered her head, and now in front of Yu Sheng, her nervous hands kept rubbing her clothes, so she looked a little embarrassed.

"Let's just talk about it, is it a bit tired to let you take care of Yu Yue by yourself recently?" Yu Sheng asked.

"I'm not tired or tired, Yueyue is very sensible, and I won't be tired if I don't order." Aunt Huang said hurriedly.

If it's not tired of work, then it's probably because the salary is low. Yu Sheng thought to himself that the salary of Aunt Huang that he pays 8,000 per month does not seem to be too much.

So Yu Sheng said, "Since the salary is too low, let's increase it to twelve thousand! You have been working hard during this time."

Aunt Huang still shook her head and loosened her teeth that were biting her lower lip. Then she said with some embarrassment, "Mr. Yu, I want to resign."