Dont mess 1721

Chapter: 1721

For the rest of his life, he didn't stop the man from kneeling. The people in the mountain were simple. He saved his brother's life by himself. He would definitely find a way to repay himself. Instead of letting him feel owed, it's better to do what he wanted.

Can't a poor family collect money like that? Yu Sheng felt that this would definitely not work. After lifting the person up from the ground, Yu Sheng smiled at him: "For me, it's just a matter of effort. If you are really grateful to me, I really have one thing to ask of you."

As soon as the injured man's brother heard this, he patted his chest and promised: "Well, if you have anything to do with people, you can tell me what you say, no matter what you say, I will do it!" "It doesn't need to be necessary. The main reason is to come to the mountain and still want to eat the game from the mountain, such as mushrooms on the mountain, but if I was an outsider who picked it casually, I would definitely pick something, poisonous mushrooms, alas. If you want to eat but don't dare to eat, this kind of thing can only come to you locals." Yu Sheng said with some embarrassment. When the injured brother's brother heard Yusheng he only made such a request, he was a little surprised. He thought he needed to do anything to go through fire and water. I didn't think it was just mushroom picking.

He just hesitated, but he did not hesitate to agree. Since his benefactor wants to eat mushrooms, even if he picks all the raw mushrooms for his benefactor, it is not there. questionable.

The people who get along here are happy and happy, and Royce, who is staying by the side, is almost looking for a seam and burying himself in it, which is simply a shame.

He didn't even think that Yu Sheng, a young man, could actually rescue a dying person, and the method used was simply amazing. He, an expert in the medical school, could not even see it.

Is it possible that Huaxia's medical skills are really so magical?

To be honest, his heart is a little shaken now, and he is no longer as stubborn as before that only Western medicine is the best way to save the soldiers, and the so-called Chinese medicine is just a trick. After trying to understand all of this, Royce no longer had any hesitation, but with a serious look, came to Yu Sheng's side and knelt down without hesitation.

For those who are truly capable of medicine, Royce respects from the bottom of his heart, no matter what age the other party is? He would humbly ask for advice and be able to get to this point.

The reason why he is so well-known in the U.S. is not all because of self-confidence and arrogance, but also because of his hard work and willingness to learn.

"Before I had eyes but no beads, I didn't have the ability to see you, and I said some ignorant things, and insulted Chinese medicine. It was all my fault.

I also hope that you have a large number of adults, don't care about me like this, and I hope you can accept me as a disciple, I really want to learn skills from you. "Royce said seriously, kneeling in front of Yu Sheng.

An arc appeared in Yu Sheng's mouth, and he watched an old man who was nearly half a hundred years old kneel down to himself, but he didn't have any urge to lift him up.

What this guy had done before, how unwilling to mention it for the rest of his life, even if he was to kneel for a day and night, he would not have any pity for the rest of his life.

Of course, it is impossible to accept a person who has no medical ethics as an apprentice. Besides, Yu Sheng does not consider himself a philanthropist.

"The things you did to my apprentice before, did you forget? Is it another matter to accept the apprentice? If you don't ask for my apprentice's forgiveness, and I wish the doctor's forgiveness, I can guarantee that you will never have your life back. Go to the United States, try if you don't believe it!" Yu Sheng looked at Royce who was kneeling on the ground and said word by word, with invisible pressure in his tone.

Chapter: 1722

Seeing Yu Sheng's re-experience, Royce's face was a little ugly. He had already given Yu Sheng to kneel down to apprentice. This is simply incredible for others. He has already achieved this point. Is Rao going too far?

Kneeling down to Yu Sheng, he was convinced, but it was absolutely impossible to apologize to the two wasteful grandparents.

Two people who are inferior to him in medicine should be trampled under their feet. This world is where the strong talk to the wise, and the weak are only worthy of being trampled.

"I don't think I did anything wrong, and I don't need to apologize to them. If you lose, you lose. I can kneel to you. Why do they want me to apologize if they lose?" Royce used a strong force. The tone was confronting Yu Sheng.

Reasonable these things have been tired for the rest of his life, and the guy in front of him still doesn't know what is good or bad, so he really wants to teach him a lesson.

Yu Sheng raised his hand and slapped it on Royce's face without hesitation. The slap seemed to make a crisp sound.

Royce was stunned, clutching his hot and painful face, looking at Yu Sheng in disbelief, he never thought that this young man would attack him and still slap him, this is simply unforgivable.

"You...you dare to hit me?" Royce pointed at Yu angrily.

Yu Sheng did not change his face and smiled contemptuously: "Didn't you just kneel down to apprentice to me? Why did I slap you and make you so angry?

It seems that your sincerity of apprenticeship is not enough! Such an apprentice, I dare not stay with me. If I feel bad one day, do I have to kill the master with a knife? You look like someone who wants to kill! "

Zhu Xiaoshu, who watched from the side, covered her mouth and chuckled. The master woke up and was really funny. Seeing that pesky foreign guy suffers, but Yu Sheng was so speechless, she thought it was funny for a while. And it's a special relief.

"Looking at the way you stare at me, do you want to kill me?" Yu Sheng asked lightly.

Royce looked at Yu Sheng's resentful eyes, almost bleeding, he, a man in his 50s, was actually beaten by a boy in his 20s, and he still slapped his face. Whenever a person wants face, You can't be bullied like this!

"Looking at your expression, do you particularly want to hit me? But you don't see where you are now? You don't see if you have that ability? Can you move my finger?

Something with a wink, in Huaxia even dared to insult Huaxia's medical skills, if it weren't for your face as a healer, I would have killed you long ago.

If you say that you are a healer, you will insult these two words. You have some skills, but your heart is dark. If you hear half of an insult to Chinese people from your dog's mouth, I will kill you. , No matter where you are or not, you can try it! "

Yu Sheng's words were like a rainbow, full of pressure, and Royce did not dare to breathe the pressure.

He really didn't dare to doubt the credibility of Yu Sheng's words?

Perhaps if he could live and return from this place, Royce would even erase the two words Hua Xia in his own dictionary, and would not dare to mention it again.

Sometimes killing is not the most effective way. On the contrary, it is the complete fear of a person's heart that has reached a certain height.

That kind of invisible oppression made Royce feel that he might die here anytime, anywhere, in front of this, seemingly ordinary young people.

They all say that you can stay in the green hills, and you are not afraid of firewood. The so-called face is not worth mentioning in the face of life and death.

He couldn't take care of that much now, so he came directly to Zhu Xiaoshu's side without saying anything, and knelt down and knocked his head twice, saying apologetically: "Sorry, what I did before was really bad. If you want to punish me, I have no intentions!"

Zhu Xiaoshu won't let this pesky foreign guy take the initiative to admit his mistake and let him go. There has never been a phrase "forgiving and forgiving" in her dictionary.

"This is what you said, so I'm not welcome!"

Chapter: 1723

Royce didn't even realize the danger was coming. He just thought that a 10** year old girl could have any bad thoughts. Could it be that she could still torture herself?

Perhaps the little temper in her heart will be cleaned up, and the matter will be over like this.

I saw that Zhu Xiaoshu took out a small cloth bag from his pocket. Royce was wondering what he wanted to do, but he didn't expand much, revealing a few slender silver needles.

This shocked Royce. Could this little girl pierce herself with a slender silver needle? How does it hurt? Royce took a few steps back subconsciously in fear: "You...what are you doing? You can be forgiving and forgiving. You can't punish me like this, right?"

Seeing Royce's fear, he laughed for the rest of his life. I have to say that Royce, a foreigner, spoke in Chinese, although he was a little bit horny. But I know a lot of idioms, and I use them just right.

Zhu Xiaoshu Guling smiled strangely and joked: "How can you be a foreigner that doesn't count? Just now you said that you would admit it to me. Are you afraid now? It's really a shame!"

"You..." Royce was furious, blowing his beard and staring at Zhu Xiaoshu, but in the end he swallowed all the thief's words back. He didn't want to be a dishonest person.

"Okay! Let you do it!" Royce closed his eyes, gritted his teeth and agreed.

When Yu Sheng saw the situation, a smile appeared on his face. With Zhu Xiaoshu's so vengeful character, he promised to let him take care of it. It would be better to die than life!

Sure enough, I wish Xiaoshu a phantom at the corner of her mouth and then drew out a slender piece of silver to say to Yu Sheng: "Master, I have done a lot of research on acupuncture and moxibustion recently, and now let you see my progress!"

Speaking of Zhu Xiaoshu's movements quickly, Royce's upper body was almost stabbed into a hedgehog within a short time. Although acupuncture didn't feel any tingling, the acupuncture points stimulated Royce's misery.

For a while, his eyes were slanted and his mouth was slanted, and for a while, his whole body twitched, and he even cried and laughed inexplicably. He was crazy like a lunatic running out of a mental hospital. Royce, who had suffered so much, realized how stupid it was to promise Zhu Xiaoshu to let him deal with it. The suffering he is now experiencing is simply not the difference between life and death.

In his eyes, he thought that the slender silver needle would only make him feel pain, but he didn't think of the profoundness and profoundness of Chinese medicine. The acupuncture points stimulated can make people so abnormal.

Perhaps Renxin Royce was still shocked by the sound of deep breathing for the rest of his life, but now Royce is truly surrendered to the profound mystery of Chinese medicine.

Perhaps when he left Huaxia and returned to the United States, when he heard colleagues from the medical school say how wasteful Huaxia art is and should be eliminated, he would stand up and belittle Chinese medicine before.

But after he can go back safely this time, if he hears these voices in his ears again, he even wants to stand up and teach those people, and even want to smoke those people with a big mouth.

Royce, who had been mercilessly tortured by Zhu Xiaoshu, collapsed to the ground feebly, and his whole body was now full of energy like a man who had lost most of his life.

The brother of the wounded man was very relieved to see this foreigner end up like this. Who told this guy to say that his brother was saved? What he said is so ugly,

"There has indeed been progress, and the way to torture people is quite good. I don't know how to save people?" Yu Sheng looked at Zhu Xiaoshu and raised his eyebrows.

Zhu Xiaoshu was embarrassed and scratched his head with guilt, as if the words Yu Sheng said were not complimenting her, but preaching her.

After all, when the wounded person was carried up the mountain, he looked at him as though he was wounded, and there was nothing he could do.

"I'm sorry, Master, I will definitely study hard in the future, and I will never lose the face of Master, your old man."

Chapter: 1724

Royce left in despair, and perhaps after returning to the United States, he would never come to the sad place of China again.

The injured and the injured brothers who stayed here with him in the same village went back first. The most important reason is that the injured people are not well-known. If you encounter something again, you can also ask the genius doctor Zhu. Or take a look for the rest of your life.

About an hour later, Zhu Qingshan woke up from his coma, and when he saw Yu Sheng, his face was surprised and delighted.

"Yu Enren, you are here! Let me tell you that since the thousand-year-old ginseng you gave me, refining the soul-building pill has been very smooth." Zhu Qingshan said with joy.

Since seeing Yu Sheng, his whole body has come full of energy, and all the things that Royce had ridiculed before have been forgotten.

Zhu Qingshan gave Zhu Xiaoshu a wink, and Zhu Xiaoshu immediately went to get it knowingly. Within a few minutes, he brought a small jade box over.

The jade box is very good for the preservation of the pill. It can prevent the loss of the medicinal effect. The pill that you carry with you for the rest of your life is all in the jade box.

After opening the jade box, the patient filled the room with a faint fragrance of medicine, closed his eyes, and gently felt the faint fragrance of medicine. The rest of his life only felt refreshed.

Sure enough, with the blessing of thousands of years of ginseng, the elixir that has been trained has a strong medicinal fragrance, and even if it is not successful, it can also have the effect of prolonging life. "Slow down, slow down, you girl is light and heavy. I walked so fast just now. What if I fell to the

ground?" Zhu Qingshan frowned and scolded.

Zhu Xiaoshu curled his lips reluctantly, and then handed the jade box to her grandfather, muttering softly: "How can I fall to the ground so easily? Even if I fall to the ground, can't I pick it up? Grandpa is really stingy? !"

Zhu Qingshan didn't care what Zhu Xiaoshu said, but put all his eyes on the jade box, and from his concentration, he could see how much he cared for the pill.

Glancing at the pill, and sniffing the scent of the pill, Yu Sheng nodded. Now he can basically conclude that the soul building pill made by Zhu Qingshan is a success.

It can't be said to be the best high-grade pill, but it is also a middle-grade pill with soul-building power. "Benefactor." Zhu Qingshan rubbed the jade box in his hand, and said with some excitement to Yu Sheng: "It's all because of the benefactor's thousand-year ginseng, and I have successfully made this medicine..."

Zhu Qingshan's eyes were very special and gentle at this time, looking at the pill as if looking at his child. Zhu Xiaoshu on the side sighed helplessly when he saw his grandfather's eyes looking at the pill. He was no better than the pill, and he was so pitiful.

Thinking of this, Zhu Xiaoshu pretended to wipe a tear on his face, making the rest of the onlookers a little bit dumbfounded.

Yu Sheng leaned a few steps forward and patted Zhu Qingshan on the shoulder. He said, "It is not all dependent on Thousand-year ginseng to be able to practice this pill, but it is also due to you."

His tone was plain but intangible, but he gave people endless power. For example, Zhu Qingshan's eyes became more and more piercing when he heard this. He looked up at Yu Sheng with appreciation in his eyes, and there were some imperceptible ones. The meaning of worship.

"Benefactor, this is the first soul building pill I succeeded in refining. I know that the benefactor does not lack this kind of thing, but I still want to give it to the benefactor. It is a piece of my heart, and the benefactor must receive it. Down."

Zhu Qingshan handed the jade box in his hand to Yu Sheng. He looked at Yu Sheng with pleading in his eyes. Yu Sheng did not reach out to take it.

With a handsome face, he looked down at the things Zhu Qingshan handed over, and fell into deep thought. Only then did Zhu Qingshan clearly love the pill in front of him, and the love is as precious as a jewel.

As a result, now you want to give it to yourself?

So generous? It really made Yu Sheng a little bit at a loss, because in the world before Yu Sheng, everyone paid great attention to personal interests. For a little bit of interest, it would make you die and your family would be ruined.

There has never been anyone who gave their favorite things to others without asking for other precious things in exchange.

I wish Qingshan saw that Yu Sheng had no response for a long time, yet his face was stern, a little anxious and whispered from the side: "Benefactor..."

Chapter: 1725

"Yeah." Yu Sheng replied, and then took the pill at Zhu Qingshan's insistence.

Seeing that Yu Sheng had taken the medicine, Zhu Qingshan had recovered from the anxiety he had just now, and a smile appeared on that wrinkled face.

Putting the pill away, Yu Sheng sat down on a chair beside him, cleared his throat, and solemnly said: "I

am here this time because of one thing.

Not long ago, I founded a sect called Xuantianzong. It took a lot of my effort to establish this sect. I am very optimistic about this sect, and I will definitely make some achievements in the future.

Recently, I was recruiting talents from all over the sect to expand the sect. The first time I thought of you, I wish Qingshan and the genius doctor, I wonder if you are willing to join the Xuantian Sect and create a brilliant future with me. "

With a few words for the rest of his life, he explained the reason for coming this time. He didn't have too much to say anything, but after Zhu Qingshan heard it, the whole person felt surging.

Zhu Qingshan couldn't hide his excitement and asked on the side: "Does the benefactor create Xuantianzong with his own hands and want to create another hidden Sejong gate?"

"Hidden Sejongmen." Yu Sheng squeezed his knuckles. What he wanted to do was not just as simple as a hidden Sejongmen. Yu Sheng looked straight ahead: "I want to accept all the talents, capabilities, and A qualified person, create a sect that can override everything, protect my Chinese people, and let my Chinese martial arts reach new heights."

Huaxia Martial Arts has now reached its peak, and many people have reached a point where they can no longer go. For the rest of their lives, they want to break this deadlock and let people see another side of this world.

Climb the peak that everyone thought has reached the top and create unlimited possibilities. "Benefactor, I am willing to follow you, I am willing to join Xuan Tianzong, I also want to see another peak that the benefactor said."

After listening to what Yu Sheng said, Zhu Qingshan turned out of bed in a hurry. As a doctor, this life! He has treated countless people.

Whenever, what I want to do most is to have the ability to save a lot of people, and to protect a lot of people. What Yu Sheng said about protecting the people of China and climbing another peak, these two things happened to be a good one. Qing Shan, he didn't even think about it, so he immediately responded.

Zhu Xiaoshu hurriedly came forward to help, because the grandfather who turned over from the bed with excitement also mumbled: "Master, I also want to join with my grandfather, and I also want to see another piece of sky that the master said."

"Don't you think about it anymore?" Yu Sheng came up from the chair and helped Zhu Qingshan up together. He said to the two of them: "I'm not afraid that I will sell you."

"Master won't do it." Zhu Xiaoshu heard the words and retorted quietly: "My master is a man who stands up to the ground, so he won't do anything like that."

There was a blind confidence in her tone, such a straightforwardness, to make the rest of the innocent ridicule a little bit self-confident.

I have stayed in such a place for a long time, facing such a straightforward and honest person, unexpectedly...

"Is the genius doctor Yu here? I am Chen Dashan. Didn't you say that you wanted to eat mushrooms yesterday? I went up the mountain early this morning to pick fresh mushrooms and bring them to you. Could you please open the door and let me in?"

Just as the rest of my life was thinking about it, the wooden door outside the door was knocked, and a rough man sounded, his voice full of enthusiasm.

In the first sentence the other party spoke, Yu Sheng knew who it was, the brother of the wounded man who was half-dead and saved by himself.

At that time, I just said casually that I wanted to eat mushrooms, not thinking that they would pick them for myself early in the morning.

Yu Sheng told Zhu Xiaoshu: "Take care of your grandfather, I will open the door." Zhu Xiaoshu nodded obediently, and quickly helped Zhu Qingshan.

With a sound of'哢嚓', the wooden door was opened. Yu Sheng glanced outside the door. Sure enough,

there was a tall man standing there. This man was Chen Dashan, with a small basket on his back. The small back basket was probably filled with mushrooms. Yu Sheng glanced at it when he wanted to take his gaze back, and was attracted by the people beside Chen Dashan.

His eyes ranged from dullness at the beginning to shock at the back, and he couldn't believe it. He couldn't believe that a person with such a serious injury, even with the blessing of a precious pill. It's impossible to walk around in the palace of the king the first day, and stand in front of you alive the next day?

Chapter: 1726

Yu Sheng looked at the people behind Chen Dashan and asked, "Why are you here?"

"Doctor Yu, it's all thanks to you. After you leave, my brother will wake up as soon as he sleeps..." The big boy behind Chen Dashan kept talking. He scratched his head and looked at Yu Sheng with a shy and grateful expression. On the contrary, Chen Dashan was very happy, as if he had taken a stimulant. Chen Dashan pulled his younger brother behind him, and drew in front of Yu Sheng and said, "Doctor Yu, this is my brother Chen Xiaoshan. I brought him here today because I want him to personally thank you."

"Shan Shan, hurry down and kowtow. This is the genius doctor who rescued you for the rest of your life from the Yama."

Chen Dashan pushed his brother behind, motioned him to kneel down quickly, and kowtowed his head to express his gratitude to Yu Sheng.

For the people in the mountains, the one who dragged them back from the Temple of the Lord was their second parent.

It is to be a cow and a horse for the other party and repay the other party for a lifetime.

However, people like Yu Sheng may not need such repayment from them.

Although Chen Dashan is a man in the mountains, he has never seen anything in the world, but he thinks he is also a man of foresight.

After these few days of things and Royce's initial attitude, and later begging for mercy, they all told that this man was extraordinary.

Although he didn't have any expensive clothes on his body, and his temperament was like ordinary people, Chen Dashan knew he was different.

"Okay, get up."

Yu Sheng didn't have to stop the other party from kneeling down. He knew that if he tried to stop him, Chen Dashan and the others might be going to be uneasy day after day.

If this is the case, it is better to let them kneel at ease.

Seeing Chen Xiaoshan who stood up neatly, Yu Sheng frowned. He waved at Chen Xiaoshan and led him into the house.

Zhu Qingshan, who was so excited, had already recovered his calm, and Zhu Xiaoshu also sat on the side of Zhu Qingshan's bed obediently.

Yu Sheng nodded to the two of them, and then motioned for Chen Xiaoshan to sit down, and Chen

Dashan followed behind with a basket on his back.

Yu Sheng walked a few steps closer and said, "Can I check your body?"

Although I was very curious about the fact that the other party was still lying in bed half-dead yesterday, but was able to jump around today, Yu Sheng would still ask first, and only make the next move with the person's consent.

Chen Xiaoshan nodded suspiciously, but his eyes were full of trust when he looked at Yu Sheng. His brother told him that he was covered in blood at the time, and everyone said that there was no hope. Yu Sheng rescued him.

Therefore, he believes that the rest of his life will not harm him.

Yu Sheng quickly felt the pulse of the other party, and the deeper he explored, the tighter his brows became.

"It's so strange, your body is a little different from ordinary people." Yu Sheng looked up and down Chen Xiaoshan, a 10** year old boy with dark skin and nothing too special.

Yu Sheng touched the opponent's back with a backhand, and internal force surged in the opponent's body. Chen Xiaoshan stiffened, then relaxed again.

Although I felt an inexplicable weirdness in my body, I still sat motionless and let the rest of my life explore.

Inner force walked around the opponent, Yu Sheng finally figured out why Chen Xiaoshan would recover so quickly?

His meridians are inherently much wider than ordinary people, and the effect of the medicine absorbed will be several times better than ordinary people. Coupled with good martial arts qualifications, he will get better so quickly.

To put it simply, the ten**-year-old boy in front of him is a child who is very suitable for martial arts training.

Younger age and good aptitude, the future must be a broad road, not to mention, looking at the young man in front of him, the rest of his life will inevitably have some heartbeats now.

He retracted his hand, took two steps back, and sat down in front of the boy blankly.

After Chen Dashan put down his back, he stepped up nervously and asked, "Is there anything wrong with my brother, doctor Yu?"

Seeing Yu Sheng's expressionless face and no answer, Chen Dashan became even more worried. He was very afraid of losing his brother and fearing that he would return to the scene of that day again. Chen Dashan could not accept the scene of his brother dying, lying on the bed and crying and waking up. "Nothing." When Yu Sheng saw Chen Dashan's excitement, he was about to cry, he gave a chuckle, and explained: "His body is recovering very well. I was just thinking about something, don't you Think more." "I just checked your brother's meridians. His meridians are very good and suitable for martial arts. I founded a sect named Xuantianzong. I don't know if he is interested in joining our Xuantianzong." Yu Sheng's words were spoken to Chen Dashan, and his eyes were indeed towards Chen Xiaoshan. It is rare to meet a genius, of course, to earn his subordinates.

Xuan Tianzong, there is no shortage of anything now, the most lacking is people.

Chapter: 1727

"Martial arts? Is it the martial arts practice I think?"

"You said you created a sect? You also want to invite my brother to join."

Chen Dashan widened his eyes and asked in disbelief.

To practice martial arts is to step into the martial arts, to enter a world that ordinary people cannot explore in a lifetime, to surpass everyone, and to become a human being. How can Chen Dashan not be excited?

Yu Sheng nodded his head as a response to Chen Dashan's words. Chen Dashan was immediately happier seeing Yu Sheng's confirmation.

He hurriedly stepped forward and pulled his younger brother over, and came to Yu Sheng's face and said: "Doctor Yu, my younger brother is willing to join, you can take him away now, but please help me take care of him, please. NS."

It's so difficult for people in the mountains to get out of the mountains. It's too easy for you to go out and take a look, but it's even harder to get a real foothold.

Now that there is such a good opportunity, how could Chen Dashan let Chen Xiaoshan miss it? He hoped from the bottom of his heart that his brother could walk out of this mountain and live the life of those in the city.

He has never seen the world before, but he has also heard stories about martial arts. It is a world that ordinary people cannot appreciate. His younger brother can touch the side of this world. How can Chen Dashan not be excited?

"Please." Chen Dashan bowed deeply to Yu Sheng, sincerely.

Yu Sheng squeezed the armrest of the chair, and unconsciously used two more points. He felt Chen Dashan's mood at this time. It turned out that there was such a feeling in this deep mountain.

Unlike in places like Shangjing, it is common for father and son to kill and brother to kill each other. Chen Xiaoshan shook off his brother's hand, and said to Yu Sheng guiltily: "Sorry, Doctor Yu cannot join your sect."

What Yu Sheng said just now is that as long as he joins the sect alone, his brother will only be left in this mountain as an ordinary person.

Chen Xiaoshan didn't want to leave his brother. They depended on each other since childhood. His brother was much older than him and treated him like a father. How could he be willing to leave his brother here alone?

"Chen Xiaoshan, what are you talking about?" Anger rushed to the sky, Chen Dashan still forced himself to calm down: "Doctor Yu, Xiaoshan is not sensible now, don't listen to him, just take him away. Can." The two brothers kept talking, and the people on the side of the disturbance hurt their heads.

However, for the rest of his life, he appreciates the brotherhood that moved the two together, and hopes that his brother will go to the outside world and live a better life.

A worried elder brother who is lonely, willing to give up his bright future and stay, but still thinks about the other side's interests at present, how can he not be moved?

When Zhu Xiaoshu saw the two of you, you said and I said a few words back and forth. Some speechlessly rolled his eyes and said, "It's fine if you two go together!"

After hearing this, Chen Dashan and Chen Xiaoshan turned their eyes to Yu Sheng at the same time. Two very similar people looked at them at the same time, with clean and clear eyes. They couldn't say a word to refuse for the rest of their lives, so they touched their noses and said, "Yes, just go together." " "Can you?" Chen Dashan and Chen Xiaoshan asked in unison.

Yu Sheng slightly curled his lips and smiled and said, "Yes, the sect is in the early stage of establishment and lacks talents. Moreover, helping the people of the sect to take care of their family members is one of our tasks."

"Great, brother, you can go with me."

Chen Xiaoshan was very excited, and kept saying to Yu Sheng: "When will you go, Yu Shen? My brother and I will go and clean up."

"Tomorrow morning." Yu Sheng returned.

In fact, taking good care of family members is not included, because people who practice martial arts are mostly indifferent to family relationships, so they don't need to worry about it.

The rest of his life will follow their words and say that agreeing to this matter is only moved by the brotherhood of the two.

However, Zhu Xiaoshu was annoyed by two people, and he hadn't been in contact with the sect, so he said by the way.

Chapter: 1728

In the early morning of the next day, Yu Sheng took Chen Xiaoshu, Chen Dashan and Zhu Xiaoshu and Zhu Qingshan out of the mountain and returned to Xuantianzong in Qiancheng.

This time I was able to bring Zhu Qingshan and Zhu Xiaoshu back, which is considered to have accomplished the purpose of this trip, and by the way, I met a young man with a good talent. It was really a worthwhile trip.

When the two brothers Chen Dashan left the mountain village and boarded the plane, their faces were full of shock, and they were even more curious about the new things that appeared in their eyes.

People in these mountains have to live on mountains for almost their entire lives. There is an old saying that they rely on mountains to eat mountains, and the sea eats the sea. The terrain of the mountains is relatively remote, and even the signal is not available, so there is no TV. Kind of, they have just heard of many things and they haven't actually seen it.

If they didn't meet the rest of their lives, maybe they would guard this mountain for the rest of their lives, and they wouldn't have a chance to see what it was like outside.

When boarding the plane, Yu Sheng could feel the restlessness of the two brothers, so that he could not wait to bury his head in the soil so that no one else could see him.

I can feel it for the rest of my life. This is an inferiority complex that emanates from the bottom of my heart. I am more afraid and afraid of people in big cities.

Yu Sheng stretched out his hand and patted the two brothers on the shoulders, and said with a smile: "Have you never seen it before, and now I feel a little emboldened?"

The two brothers glanced at each other and nodded. Chen Dashan spoke first: "I have never thought about what the outside world is like, like the rustic ones that come out of these ravines, don't Do people look down on us?"

Chen Dashan looked at the clothes he was wearing. Although they were washed clean, they were really dirty compared to other people on the plane. He hugged the snakeskin bag in his arms tightly and wondered how much it could block. How many come.

Since getting on the plane, others have cast a lot of contemptuous glances, and the contempt and look down in their eyes are completely undisguised.

It's normal to want to come, how many people dressed in rustic clothes? Even if I booked a first-class ticket, which one can take the first-class cabin is not a rich person, a white-collar worker or a boss, these few of them do seem to be special.

On this road, Yu Sheng was noticed by many people but he didn't care. The painful white eyes and verbal abuse that he had eaten during the six years when he joined the family of Zuo Yang could be heard.

"Being a human being, the most important thing is to be worthy of yourself. The eyes of others are not so important.

The birth of each person cannot be chosen. Some people are born rich and rich, and some people have nothing, but he can also get everything with his own efforts and let people respect it from the bottom of their hearts. "Yu Sheng said with emotion.

A lot of things have happened in the past few years, and almost every time they are hovering on the edge of death, but because of this, the rest of my life has become stronger and stronger, and I will be calm and calm when facing anything.

From nothing to the present, the chairman of the two major multinational companies has made great breakthroughs even in martial arts. At a young age, they have reached the peak of the mid-term of the great master. These are many young people in the secluded family. To the extent that I can't even think about it.

Listening to what Yu Sheng said, Zhu Xiaoshu chuckled softly: "Master, are you talking about the inspirational character you are yourself? From the insignificance of the well-known door-to-door son-inlaw in Qiancheng, it has become a name that can be ranked in the world nowadays. The richest man is really amazing!"

Seeing that his granddaughter was so unobstructed, Zhu Qingshan immediately coughed lightly: "What is Xiaoshu talking nonsense? Master Yu has always been very good. The reason why they are looked down upon by those people is that they have no eyes!"

Zhu Xiaoshu put out his tongue playfully, and then stopped answering.

Chen Xiaoshan and Chen Dashan and the two brothers were deeply moved when they heard Yu Sheng's words. Human birth cannot be chosen, but everything can be changed through their own efforts.

Since Yu Sheng gave them the opportunity to join Xuan Tianzong this time, they have to work a hundredfold, not only for the rest of their lives, but also for themselves.

After getting off the plane, Yu Sheng turned on the phone and saw that there were many missed calls on the phone, all of which were unfamiliar.

This made Yu Sheng a little surprised. He couldn't figure out who was calling him, so he hurriedly went back to see what was in urgent need of the other party.

After the phone rang twice, the phone was connected, and a clear boy came over there: "Hello, Mr. Yu, this is Aunt Huang's son Xu Yang, if you have time, can you come and see my mother? I always feel that she is a little abnormal now."

Chapter: 1729

unusual?

Since Xu Jingjing's accident, considering that this incident had hit Aunt Huang too much, the rest of his life hired four or five people to take care of Aunt Huang.

Unexpectedly, in such a careful situation, Aunt Huang still had a problem, and Xu Jingjing died of her own sake. For the rest of her life, she would not be able to ignore Aunt Huang's affairs.

"That's OK, I'm going to see her soon!" Yu Sheng answered and hung up the phone.

Du Fei came to pick him up, and the rest of his life arranged for Du Fei to take the people back and treat him to the dust. He still had some things to deal with, so he left first.

When Yu Sheng drove to the villa where Aunt Huang lived, it was already an hour later.

When I came to the villa for the rest of my life, the first person I saw was Xu Yang, who had been waiting for a long time. After a long time, Xu Yang seemed to be a little taller. Looking at his Qingjun face, the

rest of my life couldn't help but think of it. His sister Xu Jingjing.

"What's wrong? You said Aunt Huang is abnormal, what happened?"

Xu Yang looked sad and didn't know how to describe it, and finally lifted up the black-rimmed glasses he was wearing and said, "I have no way to describe this. Why don't you come in and take a look!"

In the villa, Aunt Huang sat on the sofa very leisurely, watching TV intently. Compared with the time at the funeral, she is now more energetic.

It's just that now there is a twenty-two-three young girl sitting next to her, and she always has a faint smile on her quiet face, just a glance gives people a very cordial feeling.

Wearing a floral skirt, she was busy carrying an apple in her hand, and handed the peeled apple to Aunt Huang's hand.

All this seems very normal, but the young girl's address to Aunt Huang really shocked Yu Sheng. "Mom, don't just watch TV. I'll cut an apple for you, eat an apple! It's good for your health." mom?

If I remember correctly, I heard Aunt Huang say that she has only one son and one daughter for the rest of her life. The daughter is the dead Xu Jingjing and the son is Xu Yang.

Even if there are illegitimate daughters whom I don't know for the rest of my life, I haven't seen Xu Jingjing at her funeral!

Where did this person come from? Why is it called Aunt Huang suddenly?

Can't figure out what happened in this? Yu Sheng could only cast doubtful eyes on Xu Yang. Xu Yang sighed. It is rare for him to understand what Yu Sheng was curious about, so he took the

initiative to say: "Actually, I don't know what happened. Isn't it a holiday? I came back to see my mother, but she was next to her. There is this person.

I heard from the nanny here that this girl my mother went for a walk two days ago, and she came across very close to her by accident.

The most coincidental thing is that this girl has the same name as my sister, also named Xu Jingjing! " Is there really such a coincidence in this world? The appearance of Xu Jingjing in front of him is not too similar to that of the daughter of Aunt Huang's death, Xu Jingjing.

So, how can Aunt Huang tolerate a girl who popped up suddenly calling her mother? Before Yu Sheng wanted to understand what was wrong with this, Xu Yang on the side opened his mouth: "Mr. Yu, you can see clearly!"

For the rest of my life, I didn't speak, so I saw Xu Yang drop this sentence and walk towards Aunt Huang. When Xu Yang came to Aunt Huang and sat down, Yu Sheng clearly saw Aunt Huang's face that was very kind at first. Just pulled it down.

"Why is your child so big and small? Did I let you be here? I watched TV with your sister, can you please stop bothering us!" Aunt Huang said in a very serious tone, disgusting in her words It makes no secret of it.

When I saw this place, Yu Sheng's brows gradually wrinkled. It has been a few minutes since I came to the villa. Aunt Huang didn't come to say hello to myself. It is understandable. Maybe she is still here because of Xu Jingjing's Things get angry at themselves.

But why is the attitude toward Xu Yang so bad now? The language of speech is not like what a mother would say to her son.

It happened to a person who had only met for a few days and allowed her to call her own mother, and the degree of kindness directly surpassed her own son.

And Aunt Huang's personality was not originally like this. He loves Xiaoshui and Yueyue so much, how

can he lose his temper with his son? What is going on with all this?

I didn't understand the reason, Yu Sheng finally turned his attention to the girl who was also named Xu Jingjing.

If something goes wrong, there must be a demon. There is definitely a problem with this girl who suddenly appeared so deliberately approaching Aunt Huang.

Chapter: 1730

"Aunt Huang, long time no see."

Yu Sheng walked a few steps forward and stood still in front of the sofa, watching Aunt Huang in front of him closely, and there was not much change, but there was a feeling that he couldn't tell.

Aunt Huang watched the TV intently, smiled at the girl named Xu Jingjing from time to time, and chatted with the girl about the TV plot.

Seeing that her attitude is still the rest of her life, she treats the rest of her life as air and ignores her.

Yu Sheng didn't care that he walked a few steps aside again, sat down on the empty sofa, and he whispered, "Aunt Huang, you're in good shape recently! Seeing you are in such a good state, I'm relieved, I want to be quiet. I'll be at ease in the sky."

Yes, the rest of my life is deliberately stimulating Aunt Huang.

After he finished speaking, he kept paying attention to Aunt Huang's face. Sure enough, Aunt Huang's face became pale, and hatred gradually filled his eyes.

The air also stiffened as if it had been solidified, and Xu Yang coughed lightly: "Mom, it's time for lunch break."

Since Xu Jingjing left, Aunt Huang has to take a punctual break every lunch break, otherwise, she will be furious and throw something.

The girl on the side smiled softly and persuaded: "Mom, brother is right, you should go to bed." As soon as the girl's words fell, Aunt Huang's original hatred disappeared instantly, and her whole person became the appearance she had just seen, gentle and charitable. Everything just now seemed to be just an illusion.

"Yeah! It is indeed time to rest." Aunt Huang said and nodded herself. She got up from the sofa and walked upstairs.

The girl Xu Yangyue walked over to Yu Sheng, and his face was full of worry and said: "Mr. Yu, this is what you see. There is obviously something abnormal, but it is very weird."

When he said this, he didn't avoid the girl at all, so direct, it made people feel a little embarrassed. But the girl didn't react at all. She was still sitting on the sofa, holding an apple in her hand, rubbing it all the time.

"I see, you can go down first and tell them that I will stay here for a while and tidy up a room for me." "Yes, Mr. Yu."

Xu Yang helped the glasses to respond and turned to look at the girl who was still sitting on the sofa. Seeing the girl sitting there obediently, Xu Yang opened his mouth repeatedly to say something, but I couldn't say it again, so I could only sigh silently, and left here and went down and told them to clean up the room for the rest of their lives.

When Xu Yang left, Yu Sheng took a serious look at the girl who was also named Xu Jingjing.

She and the original Xu Jingjing have completely different styles, and the girl in front of her has a magical power that makes people unconsciously want to get close.

"Where is Miss Xu from?"

Now there are only two of them here, and the girl watching the TV and focusing on the appearance is obviously that no one wants to take care of it, and for the rest of her life, she can only be the one who takes the initiative.

"I'm a local." The girl turned her head and smiled at Yu Sheng. She said, "How about sir?"

The girl's eyes were clear and clean, and her face was full of questions. Looking at this, she really didn't know Yu Sheng, or the most famous man in Qiancheng before her.

"Me? I think you should know me!" Yu Sheng pointed to himself, pretending to be rhetorical. The girl was puzzled, covering her mouth and said: "Sir, why don't I understand what you are talking about, do we know each other?"

The girl and Yu Sheng were sloppy and circled, because taking into account Aunt Huang, Yu Sheng couldn't do too much, and could only chat casually.

The other party probably also knows that Yu Sheng will take care of Aunt Huang, so he can be so courageous and dare to dangle under Yu Sheng's nose.

Observing the person in front of me carefully, I originally wanted to see what kind of background the other person came from, but now I look more and more confused.

I couldn't see the other side's origin at all, and even felt that the girl in front of me was just an ordinary person with no inner strength.

"Then where is Miss Xu currently high?" Yu Sheng continued to inquire about the origin of the other party without giving up.

Regardless of whether the other party said it was true or false, as long as she said it, she would be able to find out some clues.

After waiting for a while, the girl who originally had the question and answer suddenly did not speak, Yu Sheng squinted her eyes, she seemed to be a master!

At the beginning, all sorts of sloppy caressed oneself, until the latter did not speak directly, there was no question of a useful sentence, it was interesting!