

## Godly Choice 2881

Chapter 2881: The mystery of life experience

The special auction of Xiangling Bookstore will arouse the onlookers of pedestrians on the four-way street. After rushing to shoot the contents away, the group of people quickly left Xiangling Bookstore like a rolling tide.

A fool knows that there will soon be a murder in Xiangling Book Apartment. The existence of Li Erye has completely broken the rules of Zhonghai City, regardless of the white and black roads, and even several foreign leases in Zhonghai City. , Can't tolerate his nonsense!

"Langjun."

Pan Suyi squeezed her husband's hand tightly, his palm did not sweat, and his tone was soft.

Only Li Yun and Pan Suyi were left in the Xiangling book apartment, and Aunt Zhao, who couldn't escape, was looking at them with resentful eyes, as if there was a trace of envy.

Envy the feelings of life and death between the two.

"Call my husband, or Yun, Li Yun, either." Li Yun said with a smile: "Langjun is rarely used in later generations. It's not very accustomed to me. You can use plain clothes when you are in bed. Call me Lang again...well."

Without finishing a sentence, Pan Suyi, who was extremely shy, covered his mouth with a delicate hand, as if complaining about why he said these things in front of the master.

Aunt Zhao's face turned black.

This bunch of adulterers, husbands, and women had already got together at night, and they also talked about love words that made her jealous.

If a man is willing to love her, why should she be a madam?

"I'm talking to you about business. Don't be hippie smiling!"

After being tossed by him last night, Pan Suyi also gradually understood Li Yun's character. Once it was related to the emotions between men and women, or when something happened, her husband...husband would be so serious. She hadn't heard of the weird moves even the commander in the book apartment.

"What business?"

Li Yun pretended to be indifferent, "Isn't it just waiting for someone to deliver the deed? Oh, maybe some people don't want to live anymore and want to die."

Aunt Zhao's face turned pale.

He was not serious, but Pan Suyi was very moved.

Holding Li Yun's hand tightly, he said firmly: "Suyi is dead, so I must die with the son!"

She has entrusted a very good sister to bring hundreds of taels of silver bills to her relatives. Since then, she has no worries. No matter what she does with Li Yun in the future, she will be willing, without complaint or regret.

"What nonsense, it's unlucky." Li Yun couldn't laugh or cry, stretched out her hand and scratched her pretty Qiong nose, "We will leave when we get married, no one can stop us."

Pan Suyi smiled sweetly, and suddenly thought of something, and his expression became a little low: "Husband, shall we go straight away? The sale of the contract... the master will solve it by herself, right?"

"Ding, trigger the option event, please choose from the host:

Option 1: Leave Xiangling Book Residence immediately, take Pan Suyi and escape from Zhonghai City, reward experience value +15 million, all attributes +5000, golden gift bag\*2, event: Nie Xiaoqian's Mystery of Life Experience\*2 is invalid.

Option 2: Stay in place and wait for the final truth to be revealed, reward experience value +100 million, all attributes +50,000, colorful gift bag\*2, spiritual energy +500,000, trigger the follow-up event: The mystery of Nie Xiaoqian's life experience\*2.

Option 3: Give up the event, leave the space-time illusion immediately, reward no, and the mystery of Nie Xiaoqian's life experience\*2 is invalid. "

Chapter 2882: Storm is coming

"Boom!!!"

When Li Yun was watching the selection event given by the system, a thunder came from the sky. He looked up and found that the sky above Zhonghai City was already covered by thick dark clouds.

It was originally a dark evening, but it quickly became like a dark night. The wind blew by, and the strong sense of oppression made the pedestrians on the road quicken their pace and dare not stay outdoors.

I didn't see it as soon as possible, but Li Yun can imagine that the entire Zhonghai City is now sparsely populated, and everyone is hiding, waiting for the storm to pass.

Storm is coming.

"The son?"

Pan Suyi changed back to this name again, her charming face full of worry.

"fine."

Li Yun squeezed her little hand to show comfort.

At the same time, he couldn't help but think carefully about what the three options given by the system actually meant.

Although the cheating system sometimes gives some unreliable options, the more critical the time, the more useful the information given.

Option 1, quite satisfactory, but the words "Escape from Zhonghai City with Pan Suyi" always give Li Yun the illusion that he is playing a battle royale game.

The system uses the word escape, which means that the entire Zhonghai City will become crisis-ridden.

Moreover, this kind of crisis is still to him Li Yun!

Option 2, a super generous reward, further highlights the danger he will encounter next.

Moreover, Option 2 is also the only opportunity to further advance the mystery of Nie Xiaoqian or Pan Suyi's life experience.

"Boom!"

On the heavy clouds, the muffled thunder and booming sound came again, shaking people's hearts more and more nervous and uneasy.

Li Yun raised his head and glanced at the upcoming thunderstorm, and he became more sure of his guess:

On Nie Xiaoqian's red oiled paper umbrella, it was clearly written that she was killed on a rainy night.

"The son?"

Pan Suyi became more worried, and couldn't help getting closer to him.

"Xiao Qian." Li Yun blurted out.

"Um?"

Pan Suyi's eyes were puzzled. She was always wondering why the son would care so much about whether she was called Xiaoqian.

Li Yun was silent for a long while, and finally said, "The thundery night tonight is the day you die."

Pan Suyi was shocked and looked at Li Yun in disbelief.

The latter nodded lightly and squeezed her little hand.

"The day I die... the son..."

Pan Suyi's panic only lasted for a short time. She quickly recovered and looked at Li Yun with a softer look: "You don't have to worry about Suyi. Suyi will die tonight. Just be with him. Die together... No, the son can't die, the son... wants to escape."

Pan Suyi murmured, leaning in Li Yun's arms, and stroking his cheeks with his hands nostalgic, his eyes were full of tenderness and honey, and he said foolishly: "If you want to die, Suyi will die alone, and the son will escape. Go, to live well...Su Yi, I am satisfied that I can get the pity of my son before death..."

Son, Son..."

As if he really realized that he was about to die, Pan Suyi called him more and more strenuously, "The son promised me, you must run away, and get away..."

"Humph!"

Before Li Yun said anything, Aunt Zhao sneered: "I just want to escape now, it's too late!"

Pan Suyi looked at it in surprise, only to realize that the surrounding area was already full of people unknowingly.

All of them looked indifferent, staring at her like a hungry wolf in the night.

Chapter 2883: The end of death

Inside and out of Xiangling Bookstore, she was completely surrounded by people unknowingly!

Pan Suyi looked at Li Yun nervously, and found that the son was also surprised, as if he hadn't noticed when these people came from.

"Pan Suyi, do you little \*\*\*\*\* know what's wrong?"

Aunt Zhao sneered again and again, and didn't care how amazing the identity of these besieged people was.

In Li Yun's eyes, these people are completely impossible to appear.

First, his divine mind has been observing the surroundings, and it is impossible for people to get close to within a few tens of meters without being discovered.

Second, the identity of these hungry wolves is very strange.

There are Du Yuerong and Smith, and the rich and powerful businessmen before are also mixed, even including the coachman who took Li Yun to Si Ma Road in a rickshaw!

These people actually all picked up their guns, their eyes were cold, and their guns pointed directly at the three of Li Yun.

What's more weird is that Aunt Zhao and Pan Suyi didn't realize that there was anything unusual about their identities, as if they were taking it for granted.

"It turned out to be a plot kill..."

After carefully observing the faces of the two of them back and forth, Li Yun finally came to a conclusion and couldn't help but start scolding his mother in his heart.

He just said, how could there be danger in Zhonghai City, it turned out to be the ghost of the cheating system!

"My son, we..."

Pan Suyi held Li Yun's hand tightly with unprecedented strength. She seemed to know that she killed Li Yun. It was impossible for the two of them to escape. They were destined to die here tonight.

"It's okay." Li Yun twitched the corner of his mouth, comforting.

Said it was okay, but did not say that he could take her away.

Pan Suyi understood.

"The son~."

She threw herself into Li Yun's arms and hugged him tightly, as if trying to fit herself into Lang Jun's body.

No tears, no panic, and no fear.

At this moment, Pan Suyi's heart is nothing but sweetness and touch, and she is even willing to stay at this moment for the rest of her life.

Until the end of death.

"Auntie Zhao!"

Li Yun took a deep breath, and before the plot was triggered, he coldly shouted to her: "What about the deed?"

"Yes, here."

Aunt Zhao shivered in fright, and quickly asked someone to show her deed, but she did not hand it to Li Yun, but asked him to let her go.

"hehe."

Li Yun smiled faintly, put his arms around the slender waist of the plain clothes, and rushed to the person holding the sales contract like the wind.

With a slash, all the sales contracts of the female gentlemen in the Xiangling Book Apartment were turned into fly ash. Pan Suyi's eyes widened, as if the last thing of his mind had been satisfied, and his eyes began to lose focus.

In the heavy rain, the battle started.

Li Yun hugged her waist and fought in this group of expressionless, zombie-like enemies.

Each of these people is innately perfected, and they don't know what the pain is, even if they have broken hands and feet, they are struggling to charge towards Li Yun.

The muskets are pouring out recklessly, regardless of the safety of "one's own people".

Li Yun didn't know how many people had been killed, all the martial arts were used, and finally he was stabbed in the abdomen by a red tassel spear.

Immediately afterwards, a dagger hit Pan Suyi's chest, and the blood instantly stained her.

Pan Suyi almost lost all her vitality in the blink of an eye. The rain washed away the blood on her body and her face was extremely pale.

But her eyes were as passionate as fire, staring at the Lang Jun who was hugging her without blinking.

"The son..."

Chapter 2884: Plot kill

Pan Suyi clutched the dagger that appeared on his chest and looked at him with weak eyes, his white hands covered with his own blood.

It can't be blocked no matter what.

The wind and rain ceased, and her red clothes were covered with blood.

Li Yun smiled bitterly, this dagger was not someone else's, it was clearly the one hidden in Pan Suyi's room.

At this point, the plot killing of the system really began.

Pan Suyi is now Pan Suyi when she died.

On a rainy night, she held a red umbrella and took out the Xiangling Bookstore, but was overtaken by the bookstore's thugs, or encountered some unruly man. Pan Suyi was unwilling to be humiliated, and used a dagger resolutely to penetrate her heart. Inside.

The difference is that Pan Suyi died coldly in the heavy rain at that time.

But now, she fell into Li Yun's sorrow.

"Su Yi, we will meet again soon!" Li Yun comforted her, caressing her pale cheek, only love in his heart.

He probably knew why the system gave him this space-time illusion. It can appear in front of Nie Xiaoqian when she is most helpless and pessimistic. Even if it is fake, Li Yun is willing to give her comfort in the form of illusions.

"Um....."

Pan Suyi became weaker and weaker, and his voice was like a candle in the wind, vacillating, "My son, Suyi and Suyi can meet you before they die. It is Suyi's greatest happiness... to be able to have a pure and innocent body. For the son, Su Yi... die without regret."

"My son, too, meeting Su Yi is the greatest blessing of my life." Li Yun said softly, without even noticing that he was shot in the abdomen, just caressing her pale cheek.

Although there are many greatest blessings, Li Yun naturally cannot speak out to disturb her heart at this time.

Pan Suyi is very smart, she naturally understands.

"My son...in the next life, Suyi will still...get married to you."

After saying these words vigorously, Pan Suyi slowly closed her eyes, and her consciousness began to lose weight.

**【Able to die innocently, she has no regrets or regrets.**

**She would rather die than serve the big-eared big men! 】**

only.....

"Ha ha ha, death? Is death over?"

A few arrogant little \*\*\*\*\* came, and Li Yun had a weird face, and glanced at the few young men in coarse linen who appeared suddenly.

They are the real murderers who killed Pan Suyi?

"Head, this \*\*\*\*\* committed suicide. We can't get the reward. Maybe they blame us for killing her."

"His mother, this \*\*\*\*\* \*\*\*\*\* would rather die than follow, so we can't get the reward!"

"Hey, head, I have an idea... You see, Mr. Su Yi refuses to appear in the cabinet. I guess he has never tasted a man before he died, so let's just... satisfy her wish."

Pan Suyi's eyes widened suddenly, ten fingers clinging to the ground, a pair of eyes staring at these people angrily.

Li Yun was extremely annoyed.

Damn the system, why did you play this segment specifically to show him? I want him to see with his own eyes how Nie Xiaoqian was killed by these bastards?

Oh shit!

The dog system got out and died!

Li Yun is very hot. Even if he makes a move now, he can't stop the history that has happened before. He can only watch it.

"Oh? The dead \*\*\*\*\* is not dead yet, just right!"

A chasing gangster unzipped his pants while greedily looking at Pan Suyi, who was about to die on the ground: "Mr. Suyi, who is coveted by countless big people in Zhonghai City, is now going to be there. We gave it to the small alley...hahahaha."Nôv(él)B\\jnn

"You damn, you damn, you all damn!!!"

The resentment soaring to the sky gushes out, and the red oil-paper umbrella that falls aside moves without wind.

Chapter 2885: Pan Suyi, Nie Xiaoqian

Nie Xiaoqian, the ghost in red, reappears in the world again.

Do not.

It's better to say that this is exactly how she just became a ghost.

Li Yun watched the crazy Nie Xiaoqian catch the group of gangsters alive, thinking in his heart, it seems that Pan Suyi is not willing to be corpses by these gangsters, so resentment and unwillingness turn her into a ghost. This tragedy was successfully avoided.

It's just that Li Yun is still puzzled. There are too many people who die with hatred. Why is it that Pan Suyi has become a ghost?

It's because she was born differently, such as a yin year and a yin month and a yin day;

Or did she say that the place where she died was when the door was closed, just when it opened?

or.....

Li Yun looked at Pan Suyi with red eyes and a cold expression, holding an oiled paper umbrella.

Could it be the problem with the red oiled paper umbrella in her hand?

"Su Yi?"

Li Yun called her tentatively, but did not respond. Pan Suyi turned into a ghost holding an umbrella and stood quietly on the spot, standing among a pile of \*\*\*\* corpses, with blood soaking the soles of her feet.

Bloody, horrible, and weird.

But it reveals a different kind of beauty.

It is hard for Li Yun to even imagine that Pan Suyi, who was still in his arms softly and blushed last night and unable to accept, would turn into such a cold appearance.

Even on Nie Xiaoqian's face, he rarely saw her like this.

"Bow bark!"

Outside the alley, a wild dog barked at this place, attracting the attention of some people who rushed home while the rain stopped. One of them looked into the alley, his face turned pale, and he opened his mouth and vomited.

"Kill, kill someone!!!"

Passers-by screamed, and more people were attracted.

Just when Li Yun thought that the red ghost "Pan Suyi" had nothing to do, she suddenly ran away, turning her body into a flash of red lightning, and suddenly grabbed a person's neck:

"Villain, die!!!"

Click.

His neck broke, and a bolt of lightning flashed across the sky, illuminating a group of stunned passers-by.

Then screams and cries sounded, and this place was officially turned into hell.

Unable to stop Li Yun sighed, and didn't know how the ghost that Su Yi became a villain judged that the person was a villain. Could it be that he mastered the legendary judge's pen? Still life and death?

The surrounding scenes began to accelerate, and Li Yun knew that he was leaving the plot, but he still roughly saw what happened afterwards.

Pan Suyi killed many people, appeared in Zhonghai City, and killed every villain until a beautiful and incomprehensible woman in a white skirt appeared, stopping her killing.

Li Yun tried to keep his eyes wide open, but still couldn't see her face clearly, and seemed a bit like the Saint Fanqing and Concubine Wanqing.



"Is it the master of Qingsheng? Or is it the master of the enchanting concubine Wan Qing?"

"Wait, the four of them are so alike, are they the same father?"

"Hey! Who is so powerful, actually has the two saints of the six gates and the hidden sacred valley at the same time!"

Finally, I don't know if it was Li Yun's illusion. He always felt that the woman who was suspected of coming out of Six Doors or Hidden Sacred Valley raised her head and glanced at the sky.

By coincidence, Li Yun's angle of view was from a bird's-eye view, which happened to be opposite her.

It was as if the two looked at each other after a hundred years.

"how is this possible!"

Li Yun smiled, denying this speculation.

Not to mention that he is a hundred years later, and Zhonghai City in 1912 is completely different in time and space. It is said that his current perspective is provided to him by the system. Can that beautiful woman be able to see through the system?

Chapter 2886: dark

It is probably the evil taste of the cheating system, and reserved the last scene of the beautiful woman looking up to him.

"Ding, the host makes a choice and stays in place to wait for the final truth to be revealed. Reward: Experience value +100 million, all attributes +50,000, colorful gift bag\*2, Reiki value +500,000, triggering follow-up event: Nie Xiaoqian's life experience Mystery\*2."

"Ding, the mystery of Nie Xiaoqian's life experience\*2, please choose from the host:

Option 1: Follow the ghost of Nie Xiaoqian/Pan Suyi and reward golden gift bag\*1.

Option 2: Give up, end the illusion, no reward. "

Besides?

Li Yun was very puzzled. He thought that after Pan Suyi was sealed by the beautiful and charming woman, the life experience of Pan Suyi and Nie Xiaoqian would come to an end. This is the optional event "Mystery of Nie Xiaoqian's life experience\*2" .

Unexpectedly, there will be a follow-up.

And he just chose to keep up and reward the golden gift bag, he could already predict the dangers behind.

However, Li Yun did not hesitate and chose one directly.

Not only because he wanted to investigate, but also because his woman died, and the female ghost that his woman became after she died was also his woman... ahem, it was a little messy, but that's probably what it meant.

He can't shrink back!

So choose decisively to keep up. Nôv(el)B\jnn

"Ding, the host makes a choice and rewards the golden gift bag\*1."

Li Yun's eyes became chaotic and dark, and there was nothing in the world except him.

Such a terrifying scene, if it weren't for Li Yun to be a person who has experienced strong winds and waves now, I am afraid that he would be scared to pee his pants.

It's all dark up and down, and the soles of the feet don't even feel like stepping on the real thing, and the whole person seems to be suspended in the universe.

—The universe can still see the light of stars, but there is nothing here.

"What the \*\*\*\* is the system doing? How did the mystery of Xiaoqian's life experience come here?"

"Is this the space sealed by that beautiful woman?"

I don't know how long it took, Li Yun couldn't bear it, and began to "fly" in the dark space.

But to be honest, without any reference, a person cannot judge whether he has moved or not.

But this move made him discover something unusual.

A woman is singing Peking Opera.

"I only ended up with Feihong lost company today,

Lonely and miserable night with melancholy..."

In the dark and deep endless space, it is actually quite terrifying to hear someone singing in a drama.

But instead of feeling horrified, Li Yun had a different kind of intimacy.

"Su Yi...Xiao Qian!!"

Calling them, they were actually the same person's name, and Li Yun flew in the direction of the sound.

With the sound level as a reference, he finally had a feeling that he was flying fast, instead of floating helplessly in the air, just like the uncomfortable feeling of the chaos before Pangu, and the world has no boundaries.

Soon, Li Yun saw a figure in a red dress. She was holding a red and \*\*\*\* oil-paper umbrella, walking slowly and confused...Pan Suyi? Nie Xiaoqian?

Li Yun still decided to call her Pan Suyi because he took the name Nie Xiaoqian on his own initiative, and Nie Xiaoqian would never fail to know him. The scary ghost in red with bewildered eyes in front of him was not Nie Xiaoqian.

"Su Yi?"

Li Yun yelled softly, and Pan Suyi looked at him with dull eyes. After a long time, he spoke:

"Are you dead too?"

## Chapter 2887: Ghost Door Open

"..."

Li Yun was speechless.

Why did the cheating system erase Suyi's memory again? The Pan Suyi in front of me should be the one who was sealed by that beautiful and charming woman like a fairy a hundred years ago.

She carried out a large-scale killing in Zhonghai City, killing many evildoers, and became a shadow that hung over the hearts of millions of people in Zhonghai City.

But this also attracted practitioners from the Hidden Sacred Valley and the Six Dao Sects.

Li Yun should be thankful that it was the people from the Hidden Sacred Valley who came to find her, not the monsters of the Six Doors.

Although the six gates have freaks like Concubine Wan Qing and Venerable Da Ri, most of them are evil spirits who have no view of good or evil.

When they met Pan Suyi, they probably arrested him as a vicious ghost that could be driven without saying a word, instead of sealing Pan Suyi like that woman? Break in? This weird place.

"This... prince?"

Pan Suyi's eyes gradually recovered a gleam of brilliance, and it seemed that his sanity had also returned, and he began to have the ability to judge the world around him.

"Hmm... how do you put it."

Seeing Pan Suyi looking around in confusion, Li Yun was speechless, and he didn't know where to start.

He knows Nie Xiaoqian and Pan Suyi, but the person in front of him is the dead Pan Suyi, who has not yet become Nie Xiaoqian.

Weirdness can no longer be used to explain the current situation, and people who have not personally experienced it cannot explain the development of this series of messy things.

Just one word from his mother: chaos!

"It's dead."

Li Yun sighed and decided to ask Pan Suyi's current situation first, and then think of a way to explain from 1912, to see if it can be transferred to 2020.

"So...ah."

The confused Pan Suyi looked around in confusion, and after realizing that this was an empty and dark world, he turned his gaze to Li Yun, and said like a dementia patient: "This son... we seem to be here. Yin Cao Jifu?"

Li Yun's words were choked back by Pan Suyi's silly speech.

The stupid Pan Suyi actually has an inference that is bolder than him, but seems to be correct?

"It seems that it does feel a little bit like Yin Cao Netherworld, but it's very different."

Li Yun has a headache. He is not a real ghost, so naturally he can't tell where it is, so what Pan Suyi said may be true.

"so it is....."

Pan Suyi nodded slowly, walked in a certain direction again, and called him: "This son, do you want to be together? It's okay to have someone to accompany you on Huangquan Road."

"..."

Li Yun took a deep breath. The reason he followed Pan Suyi's judgment was because Suyi was not afraid of this place, which seemed to be a matter of course.

Except for the Yin Cao Heifu, there is no place where the soul after death can feel at ease.

The two walked forward silently, and Pan Suyi didn't sing Peking Opera anymore. It seemed that it was because he got rid of that trance state, he had a little sense of reason and was no longer a "repeating machine."

"This...Miss." Li Yun said tentatively, "Do you still remember your name?"

"Pan Suyi."

She answered quickly, "Born on July 14, 1894, and died on July 14, 1912."

Li Yun suddenly opened his eyes.

This is impossible!

Chapter 2888: gate of hell

Li Yun clearly remembered that when he first arrived in Zhonghai City in the old days, he bought a newspaper with a report on it, titled "The Tragedy of Hankou Saving the Congress and Severing Fingers."

In addition, he also remembered that the time before the demise of the Qing Dynasty was in May, not July, three months after the demise.

"You really died on July 14?" Li Yun asked her again.

Pan Suyi nodded slowly, like a person with insufficient IQ, reacting slowly.

Li Yun was lost in thought.

He entered the old-time Zhonghai City on May 31, 1912. Yes, he only stayed in Zhonghai City for two days. In the evening, he visited the night view of Zhonghai City with Suyi. When he came back he got married and entered the bridal chamber.

The plot kill was triggered the next night. He and Su Yi were killed by a bunch of enemies that were refreshed by the system. Li Yun watched Su Yi's murder and the process of turning into a ghost.

The time in between is very coherent, there is no place to fast forward suddenly.

If the soul of Pan Suyi is not lying, there are only two explanations:

First, the system moved Su Yi's death time to May 31. She actually died on July 14, but Li Yun felt that this was unreasonable. May 31 is not a special day, but July 14 The number is very special, it is a cloudy day when the ghost gate is closed in folklore.

Second, the time that Suyi turned into a ghost to kill in Zhonghai City after Suyi's death is not considered "death."

To put it another way, the "time of death" in Pan Suyi's mouth refers to the time she entered here, not the time she was killed in the alley.

Li Yun prefers the second one.

But the second kind will bring some terrible conjectures: Why is Pan Suyi's birth and death both on July 14th?

After she became a ghost, why did she wander in Zhonghai City for exactly one and a half months before meeting that beautiful woman who happened to seal her in on July 14th?

"This fucking..."

Li Yun couldn't help but start scolding his mother, what is going on? Everything seems so weird.

Or is it simply time for the cheating system to spoof it? The real time of Pan Suyi's death is not this.

"Su Yi!"

Li Yun asked her, unfortunately, the latter had little communication skills, only remembered his name, birth and death.

The weird scene made Li Yun even more suspicious that this was the Yin Cao Jifu.

It turns out that his guess was not wrong at all.

The two of them walked in the dark for less than half an hour (inferred from Li Yun's perception of the passage of time), and a dim red light appeared in front of him, which was still very weak at first, but after Li Yun noticed it, this Dao Hongguang quickly approached.

It was a huge, blood-red door open, with a big sign hung on it, and seven dark gold characters of "Youmen Jifu Guimenguan" were ironed on it, not dazzling, but very eye-catching.

"gate of hell....."

Li Yun's mood was as complicated and painful as a fall in the winter.

This Nima really came to the ghost gate, what does the system mean to create this illusion?

There was no one near the Guimen Pass. The wooden or stone black door was wide open. There were no eighteen ghost kings, no underworld ghost soldiers, no tauren face, black and white impermanence, and so on.

Except for a hint of white mist hanging around Guimen Pass, there is really no hair here. Although there is a little dirt on the ground, it looks like an isolated island on the sea, but there is really only scorched dirt and no grass.

There were no bones of people piled up on the roadside for scary use, and it was so clean.

Chapter 2889: decay

Li Yun was really dazed now.

I felt more confused than when I encountered a serial murder in Miki Village.

After all, the murder of Zhou Qiaofang in Sanki Village is just difficult to detect. Even if the truth is not found, the matter can be pushed to unknown monsters or murderers.

But in this situation, Li Yun really didn't know it, and there was a high probability that he would never get the truth in his lifetime.

Assuming that all this is not an illusion created by the cheating system, but what Pan Suyi really encountered in the first place.

At that time, she really came to the ghost gate.

I also really stood in front of the Guimen Gate, staring blankly at the Guimen Gate, and didn't move a step for a long time.

"..."

"Su Yi?"

"..."

Li Yun's brain is like a bucket of paste now, who am I? where am I? Why am I standing here? What should I do? Who hit me?

and many more.

Thousands of clues, unclear ideas.

After more than half an hour, Li Yun finally confirmed that there was no hair after the ghost gate was closed.

Humans, demons, ghosts, gods, immortals, Bodhisattva Jizo, ten temple Yamas, none of them.

Even the legendary ghost town of Fengdu can't see half of it.

Li Yun was puzzled again.

According to legend, the Guimen Pass is the first entrance and pass to enter the Yincao Underworld. On both sides of the gate, there are 18 powerful ghost generals and thousands of ghost pawns guarding. The barriers are tight, and there is absolutely no way for living people to enter. Only ghosts are allowed to enter the Guimen Pass. .

After the Guimen Pass, there is a long road called Huangquan Road, beside the road, there are beautiful bright red flowers in bloom. This kind of flower is very special, and it is impossible for flowers and leaves to appear at the same time.

The other shore flowers bloom, the other shore flowers bloom.

The flower does not see the leaves, and the leaves do not see the flowers.

The other shore flower symbolizes life and death.

It is the Wangchuan River and the Naihe Bridge on the river. There is an old woman named Meng Po by the river, cooking Meng Po soup that can make people forget the past.

After drinking Mengpo Tang and walking on the Naihe Bridge, you can reincarnate again.

Just now...

"Where is Fengdu? Where is Huangquan Road? Where is Bi'an Flower?"

Li Yun only shook his head and smiled bitterly.

and many more.

die?

Li Yun thoughtfully, the Guimen Pass in front of him was really like dead. Although it was strange, what he wanted to express was that Guimen Pass and Yin Cao Jifu were all withered and decayed, and they were eroded by the years and learned that there was a lonely Guimen Pass.

Thousands of ghost pawns, extremely powerful ghost generals, black and white impermanence, the judge who judges ghosts, the ten temple Yama, and the legendary Ksitigarbha king from Buddhism.

All disappeared without a trace, only one ghost gate remained.

"Speaking of which... is it really possible that the gods are all dead?"

Li Yun thoughtfully, the young girl may not be a god, but an ancient cultivator, who has been sleeping until now.

After all, if God was still alive, they would definitely not give up the underworld.

Of course, the above are all Li Yun's personal guesses, but even if the gods are not dead, their power must have greatly declined, otherwise it is impossible that the Yin Cao Netherworld can't be maintained.

"..."

As time passed by bit by bit, Li Yun walked around Guimenguan to check, and he reached out to touch the \*\*\*\* pillars and two gates of Guimenguan. Same on the ground.

Li Yun tried to fly under the Guimen Gate again, but Mao didn't realize that there was only this isolated island in the vast world. Without the guidance of Pan Suyi's ghost, Li Yun didn't dare to look elsewhere.

Chapter 2890: Life and death cannot be free

"anyone there?!"

"Yasha Devil?"

"Tauren and horse noodles?"

"Black and white impermanence?"

"Who else... King Yan Luo?"

There was only a silly Pan Suyi standing in front of the ghost gate, and Li Yun, a big living person, simply suffered a living here.

So he couldn't bear it, and started yelling inside.

From the ghosts and immortals in the Yincao Difu, to the gods and Buddhas in the sky, to the Hades three-headed dog death, the underworld king of the underworld abroad, and back to the gods of Hua Xia, when they shouted "Is the Nuwa Empress?" , The empty world finally has a little change.

From the ghost gate, a book slowly flew out.

Li Yun quickly guessed what the book was, and sure enough, the book flew directly in front of Pan Suyi, and three ancient characters were written directly on the page: The Book of Life and Death.

"..."

Li Yun was speechless again, with a complex feeling that was inexplicable and natural, but incomprehensible.

Forget it, I'm too lazy to manage, end early, go out early, chatting and rolling with a few beauties in Lotus Immortal Mansion, isn't he fragrant?

Li Yun stepped forward, intending to open the Life and Death Book to take a look, but found that the Life and Death Book that his hands passed directly through, could not touch it at all.

"It's pretty stubborn."

Li Yun vomited and gave up the idea of continuing to explore, because he was in an illusion and couldn't use the ability of the congenital womb. This is not the real world, and the system does not show him, so of course he can't see it.

But soon Li Yun knew that he was wrong.

He can't touch the life and death book, but Pan Suyi can.

I saw the silly Pan Suyi stretched out his hands, and he directly held the book of life and death in his hands, looking at the pages of the book with confused eyes.

"..."

Li Yun didn't know what to say.

Is Pan Suyi's life experience related to his life and death? She was a cow head horse noodle in her last life? Or black and white impermanence? It was their daughter, the disciple of the King of Yama, the daughter of the Ksitigarbha, and so on.

Li Yun clutched his forehead, forcibly resisting his desire to complain.

However, Pan Suyi's sanity seemed to have recovered some sanity because of touching the book of life and death. She looked up from the cover of the book, and quickly saw Li Yun, and asked somewhat surprised and suspiciously: "This... ..Master, where are we?"

"...Don't you remember me?"



Li Yun asked with a weird expression.

Pan Suyi shook his head and looked around again. After seeing the dark and endless chaotic world, a panicked expression appeared on the beautiful pale face: "This, here...what place is it?"

"Yin Cao Jifu."

"Di...Fu? The legend says that after death...Yes, I'm already dead."

Pan Suyi freed himself from the confusion and gradually recovered his memory.

However, it was her original memory, there was no Li Yun, no son, and no wedding night in the bridal chamber.

Li Yun clearly saw that there was a deep sadness in her eyes, which was pitiful.

"Su Yi."

Li Yun whispered, "Can you still remember the events of your lifetime?"

Although he knew that the person in front of him was probably just an illusion and not the real Nie Xiaoqian, Li Yun still felt distressed for her.

"Before birth."

Pan Suyi smiled bitterly, but no tears fell, and said in a low voice: "Suyi was just a person who signed a contract of sale...Mr. Shuyu was forced to do things she didn't like, to accompany people she didn't like, even Death...will be peeped by some villains...this kind of life is better than death."