

Godly Choice 861

Chapter 861: Song and Yuan affair (part 1)

"I am over-flattered."

Li Yun arched his hands and stood up and said, "Or else you can take the lead, old gentleman."

"Hey, it can't be done!" Elder Zhou hurriedly declined, whether he was sincere or complimented:
"Mr. Li is capable, and a roar is comparable to a lion roar. The innate true energy is pure, it is really rare!"

"Hahaha, I'm embarrassed for what Elder Zhou said, kid."

Li Yun didn't mention that he had acquired great consummation, so that he could make his innate true qi extremely pure, because he reached this state by relying on the system. He can be proud, but not worth bragging about.

"Elder Zhou."

There is still some time before the ceremony of ancestor worship, Li Yun took the opportunity to ask: "I am a little curious about the Song and Yuan affairs, and I came with Qingyu today because of this."

"Oh?"

Elder Zhou is a little bit strange, why is Li Yun interested in Song Yuan? Is it because he wants to show his courtesy to the spiritual doctor fairy in the school?

Thinking of this, Elder Zhou glanced at Gong Lianyi and Gong Qingyu with a weird face. Although the two beauties of the Gong family were not well-known, their beauty, talent, temperament, birth, etc. were not inferior to his Tiandanmen. The spiritual medicine fairy.

Does he still want to pedal three boats?

"have nothing to say."

Elder Zhou's tone was not very good, and he said in a deep voice: "This son of Song Yuan deceived his master and annihilated his ancestors, and was morally corrupt. He has been expelled from the school by the head, and he will never be allowed to step into the school!"

The words are quite sharp, and the atmosphere in the living room is a bit serious.

Li Yun smiled faintly and said, "The reason why I came here today is because I found the traces of Song Yuan."

He was also thinking about the selection event given by the system for investigating Song Yuan and rewarding a piece of golden equipment. Can Li Yun not be worried about it?

You know, he has tried his best to kill a person with six magic doors, and he will also be rewarded with a golden gift bag.

"really?!"

Elder Zhou's eyes lit up, and he quickly asked, "Where is he? Is he caught by the palace?"

Although Song Yuan has been expelled from the division, after all, Song Yuan was once a member of the Tiandanmen. If he can be taken back to the martial arts and invited his fellow martial artists to judge him, then Tiandanmen is still an upright and upright sect. Got it back.

"This is related to the six magic gates I just mentioned." Li Yun clicked, smiling at Elder Zhou.

Li Yun's meaning is very simple, we exchange information!

"This... alright."

Elder Zhou smiled helplessly, took a sip of tea slowly, cleared his throat, and said: "This happened suddenly, but if we were alert at the beginning, we could have expected it."

"What's the matter?"

"The matter is very simple. Before the celebration, Song Yuan had already had a relatively big conflict with Zhang Xing and the others. It was just that the penalty elders each hit 50 big boards and suppressed them."

From what Elder Zhou said, Li Yun knew what caused the conflict.

In fact, it is very simple. Song Yuan accidentally obtained a prescription called "A Thousand Gold Prescriptions for Treating Febrile Diseases" which was said to have been circulated since ancient times. Afterwards, although he did not secretly study it, he did not allow others to observe it. He only invited the fairy doctor fairy Research together by one person.

Therefore, the two of them were in a pharmacy in Tiandanmen, and they had a long-term expectation together.

Although it was only during the day that the two people studied together, and although the time was less than ten days, it was already intolerable for many men in Tiandanmen and the outside world who wanted to pursue spiritual medicine fairies.

Chapter 862: Song and Yuan affair (part 2)

"Zhang Xing, Kong Hongda and others broke out a big conflict with Song Yuan because Song Yuan privately picked the herbs they planted, but Song Yuan said he didn't."

Elder Zhou shook his head with a wry smile, "The elders couldn't find out who actually lied, and in the end they hit 50 boards, making them retreat and reflect.

The faces of the village chief Zhang Dehuai and others were not pretty, after all, Zhang Xing was a person who went out of their village.

"How many days to reflect?" Li Yun asked.

"It seems to be a month."

Li Yun smiled, knowing most of it in his heart.

Gong Lianyi said softly: "These things belong to the trivial matters in the sect. Even if you can't find out if you want to investigate, unless you are tortured to extract a confession. Although the respective punishments are helpless, they are also compelling."

"It's good for Elder Gong to understand, what I thought at the beginning, but it seems..." Elder Zhou shook his head, unwilling to say more.

Li Yun said: "Each of the 50 boards will make innocent people even more wronged, but the mastermind will also be punished, and he won't count as winning."

"indeed so."

"But what if the mastermind was not the one who was punished in the first place?"

"What do you mean?" Elder Zhou was shocked.

Li Yun smiled slightly: "It happened to be confined while Song Yuan and Lingyi Fairy were studying together. Of course, it had no effect on Zhang Xing, Kong Hongda and others, but how about Lingyi Fairy? She stopped her research on prescriptions. , Wait for Song Yuan to come out, or ask Song Yuan to agree to let him allow her to study with others?"

Gong Lianyi said: "I heard that the spiritual doctor fairy has a kind heart. If there is really a prescription that can cure the disease and save people, she may want to study it as soon as possible instead of waiting for a month. Is that true? Elder Zhou."

Gong Qingyu looked at Aunt Lian and blinked her eyes. Aunt Lian seemed to know everything. Didn't she have no interest in the affairs of the rivers and lakes before?

"This....."

Elder Zhou was completely dumbfounded, the prescription was indeed proved to be effective soon, and the head also praised Fairy Lingyi and another person...

"Really?"

Elder Zhou frowned. There was absolutely something wrong before, but he didn't think too much.

If this is the case, then who on earth instructed Zhang Xing and others? But is this really the case?

"impossible!"

Zhang Dehuai, the village chief of Zhangjiacun, patted the table angrily, and shouted to Li Yun angrily: "These are all your inferences. You don't have any evidence that Zhang Xing did something like that! Besides, Song Yuan prescribed the medicine fairy tale. The evidence is solid, and after countless comrades at the ceremonies, don't you want to reverse the case for him!?"

All the causes of the incident were the spiritual medicine fairy, this woman can really be described as a 'brilliant beauty'.

Li Yun murmured in his heart, and did not deny Zhang Dehuai's doubts, saying: "We don't know if this is the case, but the person involved must know."

Elder Zhou nodded and asked, "Where is Zhang Xing? Why haven't you seen him come out?"

Gong Lianyi's expression was stagnant, and she gave him a weird look.

Zhang Xing is an old disciple of Zhou Chang, but he has only asked about his disciple's whereabouts until now. The Master Zhou is so... really casual.

"Zhang Xing...?"

The village head was also quite puzzled. It stands to reason that Zhang Xing, a disciple, should have greeted him early when Master came to the house as a guest. Why is there no one to see now?

"Where is Zhang Xing?"

The village chief rushed to the guard standing outside the door and asked, "Go and find him! It's so shameless, no one will be seen when the master is here!"

Chapter 863: Zhang Xing is gone

Everyone who heard this sentence was dumbfounded.

When the master arrives, it doesn't matter if you don't go out to meet you as a disciple. It's so rude not to show up for such a long time, and even some deceive the master and disrespect the master!

As for Elder Zhou, he didn't even think of his disciple until now, and there was no one.

"So I guess Zhang Xing came to the door of Elder Zhou, there must be some dirty PY transaction in it, it's not unreasonable!"

Li Yun couldn't laugh or cry, and looked at each other with Lian Yiqing and the two women, both of them were smiling.

Even Wang Denian, who didn't look at each other with the village chief, now feels that his face is dull and shameful!

"Ahem!"

He seemed to feel that he didn't care enough about his disciples. Elder Zhou gave a dry cough and said in person: "It's too shameful to let Zhang Xing see me soon, and I still get up now!"

The village chief Zhang Dehuai urged people outside to find Zhang Xing, and after a short while, news came back.

"The village chief, I called Zhang Xing in the morning. He said that he was not feeling well. He went to the pharmacy to grab the medicine, and then people didn't know where to go.

A clan member close to Zhang Xing walked into the living room and replied respectfully.

He quietly raised his head and glanced at Gong Qingyu and Gong Lianyi, wanting to see how beautiful the beautiful palace beauties were in everyone's mouth, but the moment he saw it, his whole body was shocked and he was touched by the beauty of the two women. Shocked.

Gong Qingyu noticed the look in the Zhang family's eyes, but she didn't care. In fact, she seldom talked when she came to Zhangjiacun and didn't want to interact with this group of people too much. Most of them were Li Yun and Aunt Lian talking.

"Hurry up!" Zhang Dehuai said with a cold face, "Send someone to look around, and also to the drugstore, and ask where he is!"

People in Zhangjiacun have been practicing martial arts since they were young, and martial arts practice is unavoidable. Therefore, there is a good medical clinic in the village.

Not long after, a doctor walked in, and he said with a very puzzled expression: "The village chief, Zhang Xing didn't go to my place to grab the medicine!"

"What? What you said is true?"

"Of course, it's true!" The doctor who was also from the village emphasized: "Today is the ancestor worship ceremony. My pharmacy is closed. If you want to get medicine, you have to come to me, but I haven't seen Zhang Xing all morning!"

Zhang De became suspicious, "Zhang Xing, little bastard, where did you go at this important time today?"

Li Yun had a bad premonition in his heart, and asked the person before: "You said you talked to Zhang Xing this morning, have you met him?"

"That's not true. I just stood outside and knocked on the door. After a while Zhang Xing said that I was not in good health, and then I left."

"I didn't see anyone, could it mean..."

Li Yun raised his eyebrows and stood up and said solemnly to Zhang Dehuai: "The village chief, let's go to Zhang Xing's room!"

Zhang Dehuai's pupils suddenly shrank, his breathing became rapid, and he stood up and walked out, muttering: "No, it's impossible, it's impossible for Zhang Xing to have an accident. He didn't learn well since he was a child, and his father didn't care about him, Zhang Xing often messes around with this bastard, he must be..."

Everyone followed him and walked quickly towards Zhang Xing's residence.

Countless people looked sideways along the way, and when they saw Li Yun, they all scolded one after another.

"This cheating guy tricked us!"

"Day! I said it couldn't be a spell, and I waited for a long time in the sun!"

Chapter 864: Room of horror

"What's the matter? Why are the village chiefs so anxious?"

"I heard that Zhang Xing is missing."

"Zhang Xing? Yeah, how come you haven't seen him?"

A group of people followed the village chief. As the news spread, everyone shook their heads and said that since last night, they have not seen Zhang Xing!

The atmosphere became more and more weird.

Everyone entered a compound, but not one of the dozens of people spoke. They all looked at the village chief and Zhang Xing's residence in front of them.

The closed wooden door seemed to have something terrifying about to surface.

"not good!"

When he walked to the wooden door, Li Yun's expression changed, "What a strong smell of blood!"

"What? Bloody smell? Why can't I smell it?"

Everyone was shocked, their eyes changed when they looked at Zhang Xing's door.

Zhang Xing lives in a glazed tiled house with high-end decorations, but Li Yun can't appreciate it right now. He runs infuriating, grabbing his fingers forward, squeezing the lock of the hard mahogany door like tofu, and then moves forward. Push open the wooden door.

boom!

A **** smell soaring into the sky quickly permeated, and everyone looked intently, their faces were all pale with horror, and the scene before them greatly challenged their ability to withstand their hearts.

Red, scarlet, blood red.

"vomit!"

Many people immediately vomited with nausea and vomited up all the breakfast they had eaten in the morning, with acid water tumbling in their stomachs, and it was really uncomfortable.

You must know that this group of people have been practicing martial arts for many years. Although they have never killed anyone, they have a fierce spirit.

Even the warriors of Zhangjiacun can't stand it, it can be seen how terrifying the room is!

"Qingyu."

Seeing her look ugly, Li Yun stretched out his palm to cover her eyes, gently rubbed her, and then turned her body to make Gong Qingyu, who was a little dazed, face outside the door and no longer look inside.

Although Gong Lianyi barely endured it, she didn't want to look more. The delicate body near Li Yun trembled slightly, lowering her eyes to stop looking at the seeping picture in the room.

"My grandson!!"

The village chief who recovered from the shock screamed and fainted, and everyone hurriedly stepped forward to support him.

The scene was chaotic, and Li Yun shouted in a deep voice: "You first take the village chief to rest, and the rest take up arms to guard, and the ancestor worship ceremony is temporarily postponed. If possible, block the village to prevent the murderer from leaving!"

Everyone in Zhangjia Village made a mess, plus the village chief was dizzy and the group of dragons had no leader. After Li Yun gave the order, everyone subconsciously did it, and didn't even care about what Li Yun had done with them before.

But there are also some people who look to the wealthy businessman Wang Denian, who is also a more prestigious person in the village.

"...Just do what Mr. Li said!"

A trace of shame flashed in Wang Denian's eyes. He was also shocked by the horrible scene in the room just now, but Li Yun was the first to react.

Everyone in Zhangjia Village started to take action. The story of Zhang Xing's murder spread throughout the village. Many young martial arts practitioners were filled with outrage and shouted that the murderer would be cut off.

After they learned that the murderer probably hadn't left, they all surrounded the village in a swarm and forbade anyone to leave.

Although many guests expressed dissatisfaction with this, after the tragic death of Zhang Xing spread, they were all silent.

It is said that Zhang Xing died extremely tragically, and died after being tortured all night.

When the riots subsided, Li Yun took a deep breath and said to them: "Lian Yi, Qingyu, don't you go in, and guard me outside, Elder Zhou, how about you?"

Chapter 865: eye for eye

"I'll go in, too." Elder Zhou showed a helpless expression, "just treat it as a rumor, and do an autopsy for his disciple."

The master performed an autopsy on the disciple. Although Zhang Xing was not valued by Elder Zhou, the feeling was absolutely uncomfortable.

Li Yun nodded and walked into the room first.

The young people outside were holding weapons and stood far away. They didn't dare to come close. They felt that their hearts were furry when they saw the red room. They only felt that there was a chill coming from the soles of their feet during the day, making them spine. All have a cold sweat.

"It's miserable."

Li Yun saw that Elder Zhou's expression was ugly, and he said something.

In the room, everything was stained with a layer of red. This is not a festive red, but a terrifying dark red.

The bed, table, chair, wall, floor, and even the top of the room were all stained red with blood.

It is inferred from the dark red traces that the blood has been sprayed out of the human body for at least a few hours.

This also means that Zhang Xing was tortured last night and didn't die until this morning.

"Elder Zhou, have you found anything?"

Li Yun looked around, and on the red wall facing the door, there were four big characters smeared with white 'paint': Blood Debt and Blood Repayment.

This is also the only place in the room with other colors, and there is no doubt that those white paints are in Zhang Xing's head...

"The murderer must be Song Yuan!!"

Elder Zhou clenched his fists, gritted his teeth and said that he was about to lose control of his anger.

Because Zhang Xing's corpse appeared to be kneeling, facing the four big white characters, the corpse was shriveled, with a thin face, as if all the flesh and blood had been hollowed out, so the room was stained red.

The body was full of traces of beatings, indirectly showing people what happened here last night.

"It shouldn't be wrong."

Li Yun nodded, which was one of the reasons why he entered the murder scene without authorization.

Because the murderer was already obvious, no one except Song Yuan would be so cruel to Zhang Xingxia.

Zhang Xing may have other enemies, but as long as he is a normal person, he will not be tortured in this way. Only when he takes refuge in the Six Demon Sects and becomes mad, the murderous Song Yuan can do such a vicious thing!

Another reason that prompted Li Yun to enter the scene was that he felt a faint evil spirit permeating the room.

It's just that Li Yun's spiritual thoughts are still very weak, and there is no way to determine whether the source of the evil spirit is left over from Song and Yuan, or something is at work.

"I will examine Zhang Xing's body."

Seeing that Elder Zhou didn't mean to be a post-worker, Li Yun had to go on his own, holding back his nausea and approaching the terrible corpse.

"My grandson!"

Li Yun, when he was about to check carefully, the village chief walked in tremblingly with the support of the two. When he saw Li Yun's movements, he immediately burst into tears: "Mr. Li, what do you want to do? There is no need for an autopsy anymore, let me toss my grandson again! The murderer is already obvious, that is Song Yuan's **** bastard!"

The village chief also gritted his teeth and yelled. The two young men beside him glanced at the corpse, and then quickly lowered their heads.

Just standing in the room, they feel all hairy, this blood-red room is too horrible, they will definitely have nightmares when they sleep tonight!

Li Yun said: "The village chief, this seems a bit abnormal, because human blood is not so much, not enough to stain the entire room red, so I suspect that your grandson was killed by magic!"

Chapter 866: Ding, I suggest you ask the saint

"Spell?"

Zhang Dehuai repeated Li Yun's words once, and then became impatient, or didn't want to think about the meaning of it, and said directly: "I don't care about spells or spells. If my grandson is dead, Song Yuan will pay for it!"

After speaking, he said to the two people around him: "You two go, put my grandson flat, cover it with a white cloth, and move to the ancestral shrine. After finding the murderer and killing him in front of my grandson, Let my grandson rest in peace again!"

The two young men looked embarrassed, but they still obeyed, retching constantly in the process, and were afraid to look at the corpse.

It wasn't until the corpse was covered with a white cloth that the eerie atmosphere in the room weakened slightly.

"Ugh."

Li Yun sighed inwardly, walked out the door, and was about to talk to Lian Yi when the system prompt came.

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

Option 1: Stay here to track down the real murderer, reward experience value + 1 million, all attributes + 2000, purple gift bag*1, extra reward: medium detoxification pill*3.

Option 2: Leave immediately and go to Heifeng Mountain to meet the Sage of Fanqing, reward experience value +200,000, free attribute points +800, green gift bag*1.

Option 3: Call Concubine Wan Qing and ask the truth directly. The reward is to be determined. "

Ask Concubine Wan Qing, rewards to be determined?

Li Yun couldn't laugh or cry. Now he went to find Concubine Wan Qing, or even just called her, which would cause a lot of trouble.

Even if Concubine Wan Qing clearly tells him all the truth and all the conspiracies and tricks of the Six Demon Gates, Li Yun may not necessarily believe her.

Concubine Wan Qing's deeds are indistinguishable, and behind her there are 36 elders, six noble masters, and a large number of nobles. These talents are the real masters of the six magic gates!

As a saint, the concubine Wan Qing has limited rights.

"Van Qing Sheng?"

After thinking about it, Li Yun took out the phone and dialed the number of the saint.

——The saint of the Hidden Sacred Valley, not the saint of the six magic gates.

The phone rang five times, and in the somewhat worried eyes of Li Yun and Qing Yulianyi, they were finally connected.

"Qingsheng, is there anything abnormal on your side?" Li Yun asked straightforwardly.

"Find a big formation."

"Huh? Is it dangerous?"

"It's not dangerous, I can handle it."

The voice of Fan Qingsheng was cold and calm, as always, Li Yun couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief.

"Where is your side?"

"Song Yuan should have appeared. He killed one of his enemies and dyed the room red with blood."

Li Yun described the scene just now in detail and asked for off-site support to see if she could have any hints.

"There are two possibilities."

Knowing Li Yun's intentions, the Sage Fanqing said directly: "First, deliberately torturing the living, collecting his dying grievances, and putting his soul into the magical artifact to make it into a dangerous and vicious object."

Li Yun nodded. He had heard of this vicious method of refining magical artifacts.

Human's three souls and seven souls have mysterious powers, and evil cultivators like to play with human souls, such as gu worms, head drop technique, and infant ghosts.

"The other possibility is to leave the soul in the corpse and refine it into a zombie."

"The best way is to burn the body with a fire."

After listening to her story, Li Yun gave a wry smile and said, "Well, I'll consider it, thank you."

"Well, be careful."

Saint Fan Qing hung up, and Elder Wu next to her looked at her in surprise, knowing that Saint Fan Qing would never say such kind words in the Hidden Sacred Valley.

She actually makes people more careful?

This Li Yun, after all...

Chapter 867: The anger of the villagers

Gong Qingyu also heard the voice of Fan Qingsheng on the phone, so he asked: "Are we going to burn Zhang Xing's body?"

Li Yun thought for a moment, and Gong Lianyi said euphemistically: "Qingyu, I am afraid that things will not be that simple. The village chief will not agree to do this. If we insist on it, we will certainly offend the people in Zhangjiacun."

Gong Qingyu pouted, "I knew it would be so troublesome."

Li Yun smiled and was amazed by the attitude of Qingyu's little daughter, and said: "Not for the time being, Qing Sheng is just a guess now. Let's tell the village chief first, so that they will be psychologically prepared."

When he came to the ancestral temple, he told the village chief about the matter, but Zhang Dehuai waved his hand impatiently after learning about it, saying that he would let Li Yun stop talking, he was not in the mood to take care of it now.

Gong Qingyu glanced at him, and whispered: "His expression is very stinky, Li Yun, we may say that he is going to turn his face."

She spoke very rude, and did not care that the village chief was an old man who was nearly seventy years old. Li Yun knew that Gong Qingyu's personality had always been this way. She went her own way and was very proud. Even an old man would not be too polite.

"All right, just notice."

Li Yun looked at the crowd in the distance, and a cold light flashed in his eyes: "Let's go to Song Yuan, he must have not left yet!"

"Ding, the host makes a choice, rewards experience value + 1 million, all attributes + 2000, purple gift bag*1, extra reward: medium detoxification pill*3."

After he decided to stay, the system directly issued a reward. The extra reward was why Li Yun was sure that Song Yuan or the people of the Six Demon Gates had not left!

The system will not aimlessly, the other party must still stay in Zhangjiacun, trying to continue to do something!

"Everyone!"

Li Yun walked to the people around the ancestral temple and said loudly to them: "Now that Zhang Xing is killed, the murderer is probably Song Yuan, and the murderer is extremely vicious, he is very likely to anger the people in the village.

Therefore, I suggest that everyone, especially the respected seniors in Zhangjia Village, and those who have friendship with Zhang Xing, must act together with several people when doing anything to prevent the murderer from continuing to commit crimes! "

Everyone was silent for a while, and then they clamored.

"Are we still afraid of him?"

"Find the murderer!"

"Kill Song Yuan!"

"The murderer must punish him and let him be buried with Zhang Xing!"

The anger of the people spread quickly, and after a short while, Zhangjiacun was all in a commotion.

Li Yun gave a wry smile, but unexpectedly his admonition had become a primer to explode the gunpowder keg.

Everyone in Zhangjia Village now only lacks a catharsis, waiting for the village chief to come out to announce the matter, but the village chief is in grief now, so when they see Li Yun coming out of the ancestral hall, they immediately become agitated.

Groups of children from Zhangjia Village, armed with clubs and machetes, searched the village aggressively. Nowhere was missed. Anyone, as long as they looked like young men, was carefully checked!

"Li Yun, I have a bad feeling."

A dignified and virtuous beauty, Gong Lian Yi's body moved closer to Li Yun, holding Li Yun's hand with her small hand, and handing him the psychic jade pendant in his hand.

Lian Yi's small hands were very soft. Li Yun squeezed the palm of her hand for some reason, making the face of this dignified and elegant beauty blush, and glared at him angrily, as if to say, when are they still fooling around?

Chapter 868: Recurring event

"Hey-hey."

Li Yun smiled, and can only say that when Lian Yi secretly put his hand on him, that weak boneless, soft touch was so good that he couldn't help it.

"Ahem... Lianyi, it seems that nothing has been discovered?"

Li Yun held the psychic jade pendant and looked around, but found no abnormalities.

Gong Lianyi took the jade pendant again, looked around, and said annoyedly: "No, I just felt a very bad look was looking at us, maybe he escaped."

Li Yun nodded. If the Sage Fanqing is there, she can quickly find a dangerous place with her spiritual sense, but Li Yun can't, his spiritual sense is still too weak.

"We are walking around Zhangjiacun."

Li Yun suggested that the two women did not object either, and accompanied him, one on the left and the other, walking around to observe.

Zhangjia Village is very large, with a population of tens of thousands. Therefore, Li Yun saw three or four in the martial arts training ground alone, in addition to two basketball courts and several small shops.

In addition to the many guests here today, Zhangjiacun's married daughter, bringing his grandson, son-in-law, and others back to worship the ancestors, made Zhangjiacun look even more chaotic.

"Who are these two big beauties?"

"Tsk tusk, these two girls are the boy's girlfriends? I guess they look like they are!"

"Don't think about it, they must be rich, otherwise how can they get two beautiful beauties?"

"I guess so, but it's so pretty, even more beautiful than the female star in the advertisement!"

Therefore, along the way, what Li Yun heard most was the words of passers-by about the two beauties of the Gong family. After seeing Gong Lianyi and Gong Qingyu, many men were stunned. They kept staring at them with all kinds of eyes. Yu almost went crazy.

"never mind."

Li Yun shrugged helplessly, "We go back, it seems that we can't find a murderer with our strength."

The village chief did not report to the police, and Li Yun could probably guess what he meant. If he reported to the police, the murderer would not necessarily be sentenced to death if he was caught and put in a cell.

"Then let's go quickly."

Gong Qingyu has long been impatient. People around her have been looking at her with squinted eyes, which is very annoying! It reminded her that when she was in school, many boys also saw her like this.

"problem occurs!!!"

Suddenly, a person ran into the distance. He ran while shouting: "Something happened, no, it's not good, Zhang Sanyi, she..."

Everyone's expressions changed. Li Yun came to him almost instantly, grabbed his arm, and immediately asked, "Where is the accident?"

The visitor was shocked, he only felt that Li Yun came to him when there was a flower in front of him.

"Then, in the room over there."

"Qing Yulianyi, let's go!"

Li Yun ran the ethereal footwork, passing by like a breeze, behind him were two fairies with fluttering skirts, making the crowd of onlookers stunned again.

"What happened?"

"What's wrong with Aunt Zhang?"

"Zhang Xing is dead, is his mother also..."

"Hey! Song Yuan, that bastard, really wants to destroy the whole family!?"

In front of a public toilet built in the village, many people have arrived after hearing the news. Li Yun squeezed out the crowd and squeezed in to take a look. One person in the female toilet fell into a pool of blood, and his body was also dry, and the whole body was stained red with blood. bathroom.

"What happened?!" Li Yun asked in a deep voice.

An aunt in her 40s said in shock: "Me, I and Sanyi Zhang wanted to go back to the ancestral house, but she said that she wanted to go to the bathroom, so I waited for her on the road, but after waiting

for half an hour, no one came out. , Then, then I went in and watched, and as a result, she, she, she..."

Chapter 869: Dead again

The aunt was so scared that she couldn't speak very neatly.

The crowd onlookers talked a lot, and the eyes looking at the public toilet were very terrified. Many young people with clubs and machetes also swallowed their mouths. The previous righteous indignation and anger slowly cooled down.

"Someone died again!"

"My son just died, and his mother died, so next is... Zhang Xing's father, Zhang Sanshu?"

"Song Yuan!! Our Zhangjiacun is not at odds with you!!"

"Shhh, don't yell, be careful when he hears it, I heard that Song Yuan is already an acquired martial artist's cultivation base, wanting to assassinate someone in the village is too easy!"

Thinking of Song Yuan's martial arts, everyone was silent.

If he confronted everyone in Zhangjia Village head-on, then everyone might be able to summon the courage to fight him desperately.

However, Song Yuan obviously hated Zhang Xing's family very much, and he did not have the demeanor of an acquired powerhouse at all. He hid in a dark place, peeping at Zhang Xing's family with vicious eyes, and even the whole village of Zhangjiacun!

After Li Yun pondered for a while, the people around him disappeared by 30%. Obviously, those who left didn't want to fight against an acquired martial artist who had hidden.

"Li Yun, what shall we do?" Gong Lianyi couldn't help but asked, she was also deeply troubled by the current situation.

If it is in Mansion No. 3, she can block the gate, prohibit anyone from entering and exit, and raise the alert level to the highest level.

But here is a village of 10,000 people, there are too many places to hide!

"Go back to the ancestral hall first!"

Li Yun made a decision and said loudly to the people around him: "Any of you who are Zhang Xing's family, friends or relatives, all return to the ancestral hall and gather together. Don't walk around and prevent the enemy from sneaking attacks in the dark!

In addition, send two people to carry the body back to the ancestral hall, where we will discuss it again! "

Li Yun's words were quickly carried out. They are now quite a bit arrogant, and they will do so no matter who orders them.

Back at the ancestral hall, everyone heard another shocking news.

"Three more dead!?"

Li Yun had a solemn expression. From the comments of the people around, three people died in the east of the village, and they were still a family of three. They were Zhang Xing's cousin and cousin.

The three died at home. The method of death was almost the same as that of Zhang Xing. There were also four characters in it. The room was also stained red with blood, which was terrible.

After calculating the time, it should be that after the murderer killed Zhang Xingtang's uncle, he immediately went to find Zhang Xing's mother and scared her to death while she was in the toilet!

In less than an hour, four people died one after another, and an atmosphere of horror and weirdness spread rapidly in Zhangjiacun.

The guests left one after another, no one stopped, they didn't want to get involved in this kind of ***** vendetta, maybe Song Yuan would attack innocent people like them!

"What did the people in Zhangjiacun do?"

"Shhh, get out of here! I heard that it's a feud, endlessly dying, and annihilating the whole family!"

"Scared! So scary? Could Zhang Xing of Zhangjiacun say that he killed someone before and caused the other party to retaliate?"

"Who can say it clearly, but Zhangjiacun has practiced martial arts for generations, and there must be many enemies!"

"It's also... Go go, go, these things are not something that ordinary people like us can participate in."

The leaving guests looked at the people of Zhangjiacun with weird and strange eyes. I believe that if other people want to interact with the people of Zhangjiacun in the future, they will have to weigh and weigh, dare not to get involved in these ***** things!

Chapter 870: Panic

"Village, village chief, shall we call the police?" A man tremblingly suggested to Zhang Dehuai, and everyone around also showed fearful expressions.

In the courtyard of the ancestral hall, there are five corpses covered with white cloth, and the gloomy atmosphere is chilling.

At least two thousand people in Zhangjia Village gathered around the ancestral hall. The others either drove away from the village and went to Zhonghai City for temporary shelter.

"Report, you know this! Is it useful?!"

Zhang Dehuai's face was extremely ugly. After beating the tribe, he also felt that his head was messed up. He couldn't help asking: "Elder Zhou, Mr. Li, look at the situation now..."

Elder Zhou is very calm, he has seen feuds, and it's no wonder that.

Stroking his beard, Elder Zhou pondered for a moment: "You are right, the village chief, reporting to an official is not necessarily useful. Because the other party is an acquired martial artist, who comes and goes without a trace, ordinary officers and soldiers can't catch him at all.

Besides, it is impossible for the government to send hundreds of people to help you, and it won't work if you just come to a dozen or twenty people, what do you think? "

Li Yun agrees with Elder Zhou, but he really wants to complain. The concept of Jianghu people still stays in the old times, and they are called officials, officers and soldiers.

But I have to say that officials and soldiers are sometimes useful as pronouns, especially when certain vocabulary is forbidden.

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

Option 1: Find a way to find the murderer, reward experience value +400,000, all attributes +500, blue gift bag*2, justice value +500.

Option 2: Leave it alone, wait for things to develop, and reward nothing. "

Seeing the prompt from the system, Li Yun nodded and said: "Now our only way is to find the murderer as soon as possible and confront him head-on, otherwise, we can't consume him!"

Now three thousand people are around the ancestral hall, and nothing else, just eating and drinking Lhasa is a big problem, plus the murderer may get in through disguise, it is even more dangerous!

"Mr. Li is right!" The village chief quickly agreed, and looked at him with hopeful eyes: "Then how do we find the **** bastard of Song Yuan?"

Li Yun smiled without answering, turning his head to look at Qingyu and Lianyi: "What do you think?"

Gong Lianyi thought, "If it were me, I would send someone to look for it directly, but Zhangjiacun is not a palace family, so obviously it can't be done. In this way, people can only be divided into several teams and searched in batches. The village.

But this also has a problem. The other party escapes from the village and then comes back. What should I do? "

So it is still a headache.

Gong Lianyi didn't say a proposal to let everyone disperse and flee, but it clearly included it.

"I don't know if the palace elder can let..." the village chief blurted out, but the second half of the sentence was abruptly held back.

Gonglian Yilan is so heart-warming, how can he not know what the village chief wants to say.

She smiled and shook her head, and said a word softly: "Money."

Yes, it's money!

The village chief Zhang Dehuai wants to ask the palace family to help solve this matter. The Zhonghai City palace family can also dispatch dozens of acquired martial artists and several innate masters. However, each of these people is a top talent, and any task is required. More than 100,000 yuan, even if the palace family mobilizes them at no cost, they still need a little compensation for face.

What's more, Gong Lianyi didn't say that Zhangjiacun didn't have the face to ask the Zhonghai City Palace Family. She would send someone unless Li Yun spoke in person.

