

Godly Choice 871

Chapter 871: Aggressive method

Just like Tiandanmen, Gong Lianyi was sure that even if Tiandanmen had a dispatch in Zhonghai City, they couldn't easily send someone to help.

It's okay to catch Song Yuan, if you can't catch it, your face will definitely be extremely ugly!

"Qingyu, what do we do now?" Li Yun smiled and looked at Gong Qingyu. This classical beauty has been quiet and quiet since he came to Zhangjiacun. She rarely speaks, and she is a bit like Sage Fanqing. .

"Huh~"

Gong Qingyu gave him a cute white eye, and then said slowly: "Didn't you already think of a way? Since the other party is hiding in the dark, just let him take the initiative to come out!"

"It's easy to say." The village chief sighed, "How could this little thief, Song Yuan, take the initiative to get out so easily? He killed people silently, but he didn't dare to fight us head-on!"

Gong Qingyu didn't even look at him, and said lightly: "There are ways, at least it's easier than finding him. It depends on whether you think about it."

"you!"

The village chief was so angry that he blew his beard and stared.

"Ahem, let me make some suggestions."

Li Yun interrupted the village chief and asked him to find some loudspeakers.

Elder Zhou knew what Li Yun was going to do when he saw it. He suddenly said in surprise: "Li Yun, do you want to use the radical method?"

"It's always right to try."

Li Yun shrugged with a smile and motioned to the village chief to send someone to speak.

There is no doubt that the most suitable person to speak out is Zhang Xing's father, who is called Zhang Sanshu by the people of Zhangjia Village.

The man who had just died of his wife and son had always been in grief, holding a loudspeaker and cursing at his surroundings.

"Song Yuan! I know you killed my son and wife. If there is a kind of thing, don't hide, just come out and fight me dignifiedly!"

"What the **** is bullying a woman? You **** come out!"

"You numb *little* bastard! Lao Tzu's son didn't kill your father, and Lao Tzu's wife didn't kill your mother. Why the **** did you kill my son and wife!?"

"You *mother, you have a stubborn dad who didn't* teach you!"

Sentences came out of Zhang Sanshu's mouth. This was not a deliberate excitement, but his hatred for Song Yuan, which he vented fiercely.

Li Yun held a psychic jade pendant and looked around the surrounding houses, bushes, trees and other places where people could hide, but found nothing.

This caused him to miss the Sage Fanqing again. If she was there, the powerful spirit would spread out, and the murderer would be found in less than a minute!

"...You bastard!"

Zhang Sanshu continued to yell at the front with a loudspeaker. Three thousand people looked at him eagerly. Now Zhang Family Village is helpless against one person!

"Just like you, you want to kill me? Come on, I'm right here, come out and kill me!"

There was no movement around.

Everyone even wondered if the murderer was Song Yuan, or had simply escaped.

Sudden.

Everyone saw a lightning-like figure rushing out, and instantly flew to a three-story house, the speed was incredible.

"Li Yun!"

Gong Lianyi was taken aback, and he and Qingyu quickly followed his pace.

But when they performed their light work and came to the roof, they saw Li Yun alone standing on it, and there was no murderer.

"Li Yun?"

"He escaped."

Li Yun pondered for a moment. Just now, he felt a wave of fluctuations here, as if he was scolded by Zhang Sanshu, causing his breath to leak.

Wait, yelling out of anger?

Li Yun thought of a way.

Chapter 872: Do you dare to scold the fairy doctor

"Go, let's go back!"

Li Yun jumped directly from the top of the ten-meter-high building, and everyone in Zhangjiacun couldn't help exclaiming. They finally saw with their own eyes what kind of light work the martial artist who possesses true energy is like!

Zhang Xing is the only Houtian martial artist in Zhangjia Village in these years, but he is only in the early stage of the Houtian stage.

Unlike Li Yun and the two daughters of the Gong family, the light work of the three of them feels like an immortal, which makes people feel powerful when they see it!

"Uncle Zhang!"

Li Yun stared at him, "What did you scold Song Yuan just now?"

"Uh...it doesn't seem to be a big deal." Zhang Sanshu took a breath and recalled a little nervously: "I called him a bastard, and he has no ass."

"No, you have scolded this sentence at least thirty times, think about it again, when I rushed out, what did you scold him?"

Everyone understood what Li Yun wanted to do.

Only by hitting snakes and seven inches, can I force him out by scolding Song Yuan for what he cares most about!

But before Zhang Sanshu criticized Song Yuan's family for not being able to die, etc., all of these didn't work. Does Song Yuan really care about it?

"I really want to scold him..." Zhang Sanshu was also very anxious, and he desperately wanted to catch Song Yuan to avenge his son and wife.

Moreover, the presence of Li Yun, Elder Zhou, and the two beauties of the palace family is the best time to capture Song Yuan!

But Sanshu Zhang thought for a long time and didn't think about it. He blurted out and cursed Song Yuan or something.

In the end, someone said unintentionally: "I remember Sanshu you mentioned any fairy? Sanshu, you call her a beauty, she deserves to die."

"Fairy Spirit Doctor!"

In an instant, Li Yun, Gong Qingyu, Gong Lianyi and others flashed a flash of lightning in their minds, and instantly knew what Song Yuan cared about the most.

Yes, it is very likely that Song Yuan still cares about the fairy doctor, so when Sanshu Zhang accidentally scolded her, his mood fluctuated and his breath leaked!

"You scolded the fairy psychic doctor!?"

Elder Zhou glanced at Sanshu Zhang with a weird expression. If this is known by the men in the rivers and lakes who admire the spiritual doctor fairy, he must be skinned alive!

This is not a joke. The fairy psychic doctor has a well-known reputation and was admired by talented men many years ago, including a top genius of the evil faction, the evil sword madman.

If he knew it, he would definitely kill him without hesitation, ranging from smashing Zhang Sanshu's mouth, and severely splitting it in half, and his intestines and brains spattered all over the floor. See who would dare to scold the fairy doctor!

There is no doubt that the evil sword is a madman's crazy admirer Lingyi Fairy, is her loyal follower.

"Yep!"

Zhang Sanshu didn't notice Elder Zhou's face, and he said ecstatically: "I heard that all this happened because of the spiritual doctor fairy, so I called her a slut.

"Cough cough cough cough!"

Elder Zhou coughed, and Zhang Sanshu wanted to say that he continued to scold the fairy doctor fairy in the second half of the sentence, but he abruptly held back.

"Don't make a mistake!"

Elder Zhou looked at the people in Zhangjia Village seriously, "This series of tragedies is not because of the spiritual doctor fairy of 'My Tiandanmen', but because of the despicable character of Song Yuan, the subsequent events happened, and the fault was pushed to the woman, which is the lowest. You are not allowed to talk about the fairy medicine fairy in this tone, otherwise, you will be at your own risk!"

He especially emphasized the words 'My Tiandanmen', and everyone immediately understood that Elder Zhou was always defending the reputation of the fairy doctor.

Chapter 873: The roots of troubles

Li Yun agreed with Elder Zhou again.

It is simply unreasonable to push a man's fault on a woman!

For example, Su Daji, Baosi, Meixi, Liji and other four women who were favored by the emperor may have done something wrong, but the biggest mistake was the emperor, not these favored concubines.

Ancient historians like to push the cause of the country's subjugation to beauties, no wonder Mr. Lu once satirized this matter.

Fairy Lingyi didn't do anything wrong, and the only thing that could be wrong was probably her beauty was so touching that made men crazy about it.

"Uh, what Elder Zhou taught!"

The village chief wiped the sweat from his forehead, "Then how do we force Song Yuan to come out?"

Scolding the Spirit Doctor Fairy is undoubtedly the fastest way, but to scold someone for no reason, it is inappropriate to leave it alone, if someone knows about it, Zhangjiacun will cause unnecessary trouble.

"Would you like to contact Lingyi Fairy?" Li Yun looked at Elder Zhou. The latter hesitated and shook his head with a wry smile: "I don't have her mobile phone number either. After all, Lingyi Fairy is not my disciple. She worships at the head. Sitting down, is my master sister from Tiandanmen."

In a sense, the elder sister is much more important than the outer elder Zhou!

Moreover, the spiritual medicine fairy entered the innate realm several years ago, and his position in the Tiandanmen is definitely higher than that of Zhou Elder!

Li Yun was noncommittal, and said lightly: "Then contact your head and find a way to get the contact information of the fairy doctor."

The village chief and others also looked at Elder Zhou pleadingly, "For the comfort of the lives of thousands of people in Zhangjia Village, please help us, Elder Zhou!"

"This... alright."

Elder Zhou could only bite the bullet, he took out his mobile phone and called the head in person.

Fortunately, after entering the modern world, even if it is closed like the hidden sacred valley, the Sage Fanqing still has a mobile phone in his hands, and most people in the rivers and lakes use this convenient thing, otherwise it is really helpless now.

As the dial bell rang, everyone in Zhangjiacun waited patiently.

In a garden exuding the fragrance of herbs, there is a pavilion among the many flowers and plants filled with medicinal fragrance, which is very peaceful and peaceful.

Under the pavilion, two handsome men and beautiful women sat opposite each other, each holding a book of simple medical skills in each hand.

Both of them are dressed in ancient costumes. The male is tall and handsome, with a smile, as handsome as a fine jade.

The woman's appearance is in her early twenties, wearing a complicated white skirt, sitting dignified, holding a book in her hand, her black hair straight down her waist, her brows are daisy, her temperament is gentle and watery. Touched by his tenderness.

"Teacher, Senior Sister! Not good!!!"

A fifteen or sixteen year old girl with two pigtails, wearing an emerald green costume, holding a mobile phone in her hand, trotting all the way to the herbal garden, her little face was red, like a green The astringent red apples are very attractive.

"Fragrantberry, why are you so surprised?"

The gentle woman smiled and hugged the girl who was flying over, and asked her to stand still and speak slowly.

"Second or second brother, you are here too!"

The girl named Fragrant Berry saw that the beautiful man was also in the pavilion, her face flushed with shyness, and she looked at a loss.

"Fragrantberry, don't worry." The beautiful man smiled slightly, "With me and your elder sister, there is nothing that can't be solved. If there is something, you can sit down and talk slowly!"

Chapter 874: Lingyi Fairy, Shangguan Lingxian

The second elder brother was already handsome, and then showed such a gentle smile, which made the deer in Xiang Berry's heart bump into him, and bowed his head shyly.

"Yes, yes, I listen to the second brother!"

After sitting down, Xiang Berry secretly regretted it.

The second brother is so good, she feels more powerful and better-looking than the first brother.

Not to mention the master sister, she is loved by people up and down in the martial arts, and there are countless people in the arena who admire her.

In Xiang Berry's view, the second senior brother and the senior sister are a match made in heaven, and they will definitely be together in the future.

It's just that she also likes the second brother, and she doesn't know if the master sister will let her...

"Fragrantberry, what happened?"

The elder sister of Tiandanmen, the real name of Shangguan Lingxian, the gentle woman who was called by the people of the rivers and lakes as the fairy doctor fairy asked, her expression faintly revealed uneasiness, as if she had guessed something.

"correct!"

Xiang Berry quickly picked up the phone and showed a number to the master sister: "Sister, the boss asked me to give you a number and said that a man named Li Yun was looking for you."

"Very urgent."

Xiang Berry added, and at the same time looked at Brother Er with concern.

If a man finds fairy medicine fairy and asks for her phone number, Brother Er will definitely be jealous, right?

But to Xiang Berry's surprise, the second senior brother did not show any jealous eyes, but said with concern: "Lingxian, please call and ask. The head of you will come forward in person. Maybe the other party is not here to pursue you, but There is something important!"

He intentionally or unintentionally pointed out that this man was here to pursue Shangguan Lingxian, and as expected, Shangguan Lingxian Yun's soft eyes revealed a somewhat nasty look.

She has had enough of those men swarming!

"Ok."

Fairy Lingyi took a deep breath, "Since it is the master who wants me to call him, I will call him to see why this Li Yun is looking for me!"

A smug look flashed in the eyes of the second brother of Tiandanmen, but he quickly disappeared and watched her call patiently.

There was only a beep, and the call was quickly connected.

"Hello? I'm Shangguan Lingxian, may I ask if you have anything to do with me?"

Shangguan Lingxian's tone was a bit blunt. After all, the other party found her only after walking around a few times, and asked for her phone number when he came.

"..."

The other party was silent for a moment, and suddenly said a word.

"what!?"

Shangguan Lingxian's beautiful eyes widened in an instant, and the mobile phone in his hand fell off, looking overwhelmed.

"Senior Sister!?"

Xiang Berry and the second senior brother both looked at her in surprise, what on earth the other party said surprised senior sister so much!

"Hey?"

"Hello? Fairy Spirit Doctor!?"

The voice of the man named Li Yun came from the phone microphone on the ground. After Shangguan Lingxian recovered, he quickly picked up the phone and hurriedly asked: "Is what you said is true? Song Yuan killed him in Zhangjiacun. Five people?!"

"what!"

Hearing these words, Xiang Berry exclaimed directly, her mouth opened wide, and it was almost impossible to believe such a thing.

Brother Song Yuan, he... really killed someone?

"Is your name Li Yun? I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I thought... No, now is not when I am talking about this, can you tell me what happened in Zhangjiacun? Do you need me to go over? Song Yuan, he..."

Shangguan Lingxian was very ashamed. She thought that Li Yun was here to harass her, but she didn't expect that this man named Li Yun had something important, so she found her phone number.

"That's it, yes, I will help you, Li Yun, I will definitely!"

Chapter 875: Prepare the horn, ask the fairy doctor to speak

"Finish!"

Li Yun gave everyone an OK gesture, indicating that the fairy doctor had agreed to help, and everyone was relieved. As long as Song Yuan still cared about the fairy doctor, he was likely to walk out of the dark.

"After Song Yuan appeared, Elder Palace." Elder Zhou looked at Gong Lianyi and suggested: "We suddenly shot out from both sides and captured him directly. What do you think?"

Gong Lianyi looked at Li Yun and asked his opinion.

"Also."

Li Yun nodded, seeing Gong Qingyu also eager to try, and said: "Song Yuan may have mana, but I guess his strength is not strong. You can handle it carefully and hold him back. I rushed to it.!"

Mana? Elder Zhou frowned slightly, but didn't ask more, just as Li Yun was talking nonsense.

Everyone was ready, and the village head brought an additional loudspeaker over, and Li Yun turned the phone into an external speaker, so that the voice of the fairy doctor could spread better.

The onlookers of Zhangjia Village's eyes widened, and they didn't know if this strategy would be successful.

"Okay! Get ready."

Li Yun motioned to Lianyi and Qingyu to be on guard, and dialed the number of the fairy doctor fairy again.

This time the call was quickly connected.

"Li Yun, is it all right?"

"OK, the speaker is ready, you can talk."

Inside the herbal garden.

Xiang Berry saw that the master sister looked very solemn, and began to speak into the mobile phone.

"Brother Song."

The voice of a woman who was gentle and beautiful, and with a hint of warning and consolation was faint, and then the loudspeaker spread, causing Song Yuan, who was hiding in the dark with a distorted face, to be shocked, and he couldn't help muttering, "It's a spirit fairy. Junior sister..."

Shangguan Lingxian, who was originally a senior sister, does not need to call other people senior brothers and sisters, but Shangguan Lingxian said that the senior sister is just a first name, still according to the order of entry, calling those who first worship the entry school as senior brothers and sisters.

"Brother Song, I'm sorry to talk to you in this way."

"But after I learned about Zhangjiacun from Li Yun's mouth, I couldn't take care of that much anymore!"

Shangguan Lingxian's tone gradually became serious.

"I know that you have suffered a lot. At the celebration that day, I also believe that you did not want to drug me, but these are not your excuses for killing!"

"If you are the murderer of Zhangjiacun, please stand up and talk to me, Brother Song, turn your head back to shore, I still admit that you are my senior brother, don't make any more mistakes, okay?"

Her ardent voice spread all around, Li Yun had already handed the psychic jade pendant to Lianyi's hands, so Lianyi hinted at him with his eyes, there was movement around him!

"Brother Song."

"Brother Song?"

"..."

"Brother Song, if you don't show up again, the sentence just now is the last time I call you Senior Brother Song, and I will go to Zhangjia Village immediately to protect the villagers killed by you!"

Shangguan Lingxian's tone was unprecedentedly harsh, which surprised Xiang Berry. It was the first time she saw a gentle and kind master sister get angry.

You know, in the past, Shangguan Lingxian could keep a calm and elegant smile even in the face of those disciples who made fun of her.

The crowd held their breath, and finally, an exclamation came from the crowd: "Ah, someone has appeared!"

Everyone nervously squeezed the weapons in their hands, and as soon as Song Yuan appeared, they gathered to besiege.

Don't care if the other party is the murderer or not, let's beat the maid first!

"This bastard, how can you be so uncomfortable!"

"Wait, what a beggar!"

Chapter 876: A beggar

Someone hiding in the dark yelled and was about to come forward to order Song Yuan to go back, but he stood up and looked down, only to find that the person walking on the road of the village was a dirty and miserable person. The ultimate beggar!

"boom!"

With a gunshot, the man was shocked and dodged subconsciously, but he was still hit by the bullet on his shoulder. What made him horrified was that the bullet had an evil force that madly penetrated into his body from the wound!

"What kind of power is this?"

"No, that kid is here! Hide first, and then clean him up later!"

...

When Li Yun chased him with a gun, he found that the person had escaped, and there was a pool of filthy blood on the ground.

"Li Yun, is it Song Yuan?" Lian Yi and Qingyu gave up the beggar and followed Li Yun, Gong Lianyi said puzzledly: "It seems that the place I felt abnormal just now is not here, isn't it Song Yuan? "

"It's not him, it's another person."

Li Yun observed the pool of blood with his spiritual thoughts, and found that there was a smell of insects in it, which looked like a worm.

"This person should be the person who manipulates Gu worms in the Metamorphosis Path of the Six Demon Gates, and is also the culprit who came with Song Yuan to cause destruction."

Li Yun said with certainty.

"Could it be that he killed the people in Zhangjiacun and blamed Song Yuan?" Gong Lianyi asked. She was not sympathetic to Song Yuan, but to the fairy doctor.

It can be seen from the words just now that Lingyi Fairy is a very gentle person.

"It's hard to say, let her continue to talk."

Li Yun shook his head and returned to the previous position.

The appearance of the spiritual doctor fairy can force the hidden person out. He is already ninety-nine percent sure that Song Yuan must have participated in the murder, and he is still nearby!

"Li Yun, what happened just now? Why did the gunshots sound? The beggar you were talking about was Song Yuan?"

Shangguan Lingxian, who couldn't see the situation here, asked anxiously.

Everyone looked weird and looked at the beggar who suddenly appeared.

"What are you doing?" Li Yun glanced at the 'beggar' and found that his face was extremely ugly, his clothes were tattered, his body was colorful, and all kinds of odors were mixed together. It was like jumping into a cesspit. Rolling inside and then coming out, and then the smell after three hours of exposure!

"Humph!"

The beggar snorted uncomfortably, and Gong Qingyu pinched his nose and waved his hand: "It's OK, Hou Baichen, don't say anything, go find water to wash it quickly, or stay away, it's stinking!"

Yes, the shabby and dirty person in front of him is Hou Baichen who has disappeared for a long time!

It was also because Divine Mind Scanning knew that he was Hou Baichen, so Li Yun decisively pursued the other person.

"I was led out of the village by a bug, and I had a big fight with him, and I didn't get any benefit!"

Hou Baichen defended himself with a fiery pain on his face.

In fact, he didn't fight the opponent for three hundred rounds, but was besieged by a group of bugs, and it took a lot of hard work to escape.

Li Yun thought a little bit: "Sure enough, it is the enemy who controls Gu worms. Does the other party want to adjust the tiger away from the mountain, or to inquire about the truth?"

The people of the Six Demon Sects were afraid of Hou Baichen in the Hidden Sacred Valley, so they inquired about the truth.

"nonsense!"

Hou Baichen said coldly: "Naturally it is to adjust the tiger away from the mountain. Okay, you guys will stand here first. I will wash my body and come back later!"

He left with a black face, and everyone showed a playful smile.

Tune the tiger away from the mountain, but he is also a tiger?

Chapter 877: Song Yuan

"A worm? Gu worm? Li Yun, what are you talking about!"

Fairy Lingyi thought that a bug in Hou Baichen's mouth was a person, but now she gets more confused as she listens.

Gu worm, Elder Huang mentioned it not long ago, is it true? ?

"this matter....."

Halfway through Li Yun's words, the system prompt happened to sound.

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

Option 1: Explain the gu worm to the fairy doctor in detail, reward the fairy doctor with a favorability degree of +60, and a white gift bag*3.

Option 2: Ignore, continue to force the murderer to show up, no reward. "

The system issued a prompt at this time, making Li Yun quite speechless. He is not someone who can't walk when he sees a woman, not to mention that he hasn't even seen the spiritual doctor fairy now.

Moreover, Li Yun didn't want to become defiant for rewards. The most important thing is that the three white gift bags are not fragrant!

"...I'll talk about it later, let's continue to force the murderer out. I went after someone just now, not Song Yuan, but it proved to be effective!"

Li Yun said nothing, and immediately remembered the failure prompt of the system, but Li Yun ignored it.

"Ok."

Li Yun heard the deep breathing sound of Lingyi Fairy on the phone and her quiet words: "I don't want to see Song Yuan as the murderer."

"Senior Sister..."

In the herbal garden, Xiang Berry looked at Shangguan Lingxian with a frown. The master sister pretended to be calm, but she was actually very uncomfortable with the situation in Zhangjiacun.

"Junior sister, don't be ugly."

Senior Brother Tiandanmen glanced at Shangguan Lingxian's smooth and white hands, and wanted to hold them to give her some comfort, so as to take this opportunity to occupy a place in her heart, but he also understood that Shangguan Lingxian seemed to be very Gentle, but in fact, the prevention of men and women is very tight, and he will never give him a chance to hold his hand.

"I'm fine, don't worry."

Shangguan Lingxian forced herself to calm down, and then began to speak to the murderer in the air-she was expecting someone who was not Song Yuan to speak.

"Song Brother, do you really want to hide and destroy the whole family of Zhangjiacun?"

"No, this shouldn't be what I think Senior Brother Song will do, if it's really you, please... stand up and speak clearly with Senior Sister Shangguan and I face to face, okay?"

Her words made the people in Zhangjiacun feel very complicated, or they hated the behavior of Shangguan Lingxian who still protected Song Yuan until now, or admired her sense of mission, or simply indulged in the gentle and watery voice of Shangguan Lingxian. The soft voice is really a pleasure to hear.

Finally, Li Yun saw a person walking out behind the big tree in the distance.

He is about twenty-five or sixteen years old, with long white hair draped in a mess behind his head, his face is gloomy, and he is wearing a blood-stained purple gown. What makes him shudder is that his eyes are **** red and gloomy. Looking viciously at everyone present.

"Song Yuan!!"

Elder Zhou immediately recognized the blood-red young man in front of him, who was trying to prescribe the medicine to the fairy doctor, and preached to slaughter those who slandered him!

The words of Elder Zhou shocked everyone, and it was Song Yuan, so I was sure!

"Elder Zhou, is it really Song Yuan?" The spiritual doctor fairy on the phone asked urgently.

What she didn't notice was that there was a strange look in the eyes of the second senior who was sitting across from her, and it seemed that after hearing Song Yuan's appearance, he looked a little weird.

"Haha, Song Yuan."

Chapter 878: Devil Song Yuan

"It is indeed him!"

Elder Zhou took a closer look at the young man walking on the road ahead, and nodded affirmatively, "Although his hair has turned white and his expression has become extremely gloomy and vicious, it is indeed Song Yuan!"

"How is it possible, Brother Song, he..."

The fairy psychic muttered to himself in shock.

The former Song Yuan was the son of the Patriarch of the Song family and the only son. He also worshipped the five elders of Tiandanmen since he was a child, and learned the martial arts of Tiandanmen and the techniques of healing and saving people.

When Fairy Lingyi saw him for the first time, Song Yuan's bold and enthusiastic smile impressed her deeply.

After getting acquainted with him, Fairy Lingyi became more and more convinced that Senior Brother Song's personality was cheerful and unassuming. Even if he pursued her, it was a generous pursuit, which made Fairy Lingyi quite fond of.

It just doesn't seem to be the kind of feeling between men and women, but the feelings similar to brothers and sisters, senior brothers and sisters, just like a confidant and friend, which is like a spring breeze.

Now that he heard Song Yuan's expression on his face, he couldn't imagine how such an expression appeared on Senior Brother Song's face.

"Song Yuan, were you the one who killed Zhangjiacun?"

After he appeared, all three thousand people inside and outside the ancestral hall were quiet. Li Yun slowly walked a few steps in his direction, stood in front of the crowd, and stood still and asked him.

"good."

Song Yuan confessed happily, a hint of delight flashed in his blood-red eyes, and he laughed and said, "Not only did I kill Zhang Xing that dog thief, I tortured him abruptly all night, and I killed his lover in front of him. He died, and told him personally that tomorrow his parents and family will follow in his footsteps, and the family will be reunited at Naihe Bridge, hahahahaha!"

The wanton and rampant laughter chilled my heart, and the spiritual doctor fairy was so shocked that he couldn't speak.

She didn't know the details of Zhang Xing's death, thinking it was just a simple stabbing to death.

Unexpectedly, Senior Brother Song actually tortured Zhang Xing all night before killing him! ?

This... is such a vicious person really her brother Song?

Everyone was horrified and looked at Song Yuan in awe. This person has become a demon!

"You lied." Li Yun said coldly: "Elder Zhou and I only found Zhang Xing's body in the room. Where is his lover? Song Yuan, in front of the spiritual doctor fairy, you still want to slander a dead man with affection. person!?"

"what?"

Gong Qingyu glanced at Li Yun strangely. These words didn't look like his style, they were a bit...stupid.

"I, dirty, contempt?!"

Song Yuan suddenly turned his head and stared at Li Yun with a vicious look: "You are like those **** people, you are skeptical of what I said, you, **** it too!"

After being wronged once, the most unbearable thing is undoubtedly being questioned again.

"Brother Song..."

Shangguan Lingxian heard the familiar voice of Senior Brother Song, and felt very sad inside. Senior Brother Song really changed. If he didn't agree with him, he would kill. This was not her bold and enthusiastic Senior Brother Song.

"There is indeed only one corpse in the room."

Li Yun glanced at him contemptuously, turned sideways and pointed to the ancestral hall behind him, "Why don't you go in and take a look? The corpse is only Zhang Xing, and the corpses of his mother and cousins, there is no such thing as a lover. "

Oh!

Gong Qingyu suddenly realized that Li Yun was luring Song Yuan into the door, asking Jun to enter the urn, and then grabbing him. No wonder he questioned the corpse without a lover.

Chapter 879: The truth is hard to tell

"Humph."

Song Yuan was not fooled. He still stood far away and sneered: "Someone took away the body of Zhang Xing's lover, but I did kill the man. When I went in, Zhang Xing was tumbling on the bed with the woman. Frolicking, I suddenly appeared in front of the two of them and almost didn't scare Zhang Xing. Withered, hahaha!"

"Where is Zhang Xing's lover's body now?" Li Yun ignored his wild smile and immediately asked.

Huh?

Gong Qingyu was surprised again. Her fiancée's purpose seemed to be the body of Zhang Xing's lover, not Song Yuan!

"This guy Zhang Xing keeps saying that he likes Shangguan and sisters."

Song Yuan didn't answer Li Yun's question, and said to himself: "In the martial arts, he showed a simple and shy little brother from the countryside. When I was slandered by him, the second brother even said to everyone, Zhang Xing. On weekdays, he has a simple personality and will never be a liar. He will never be wrong when he sees me going to buy drugs. I can't argue for this.

Unexpectedly, Zhang Xing, who was simple, kind, simple and studious at Tiandanmen, was domineering and domineering in his own territory in Zhangjiacun. He had several lovers in the same village, and one of them was even his distant cousin. Eye-opener! "

The words made everyone present, as well as the spiritual doctor fairy and Xiang Berry who were thousands of miles away, all stunned.

"Grass! Zhang Xing is actually a good boy with a simple personality in Tiandanmen?"

"Shit! This guy relied on his grandfather to be the head of the village. He had been walking sideways since he was a child. Aunt Wang's son offended him and was broken by Zhang Xing, who was only twelve years old at the time. Will Zhang Xing apologize?"

"Damn! How do I feel Zhang Xing died unjustly now?"

"Don't say that, after all, we are from Zhangjiacun."

"Hush, death is a big deal, don't talk about it again, Zhang Xing worships Tiandanmen, he is the face of our Zhangjiacun, even if he is dead, he must not be ruined!"

"That's right. In the future, we will kill Zhang Xing to be a good person. Don't talk nonsense."

The villagers talked in a low voice, and the spiritual doctor fairy couldn't hear these voices, but Li Yun, who was in love with Yulian and the two daughters, heard most of the discussion.

"shut up!!"

Zhang Dehuai, Zhang Xing's grandfather, sternly shouted.

I don't know if he is drinking to stop Song Yuan or telling the villagers to shut up.

"Song Yuan!" With an angry expression on the village elder's face, he shouted, "You little thief, not only tortured my grandson all night, but you still slander his character after his death. Are you still a human?! What's wrong with my grandson, you shouldn't...you shouldn't let him pay... before he died."

When the village head talked about this, he couldn't help crying, and couldn't talk anymore.

When the villagers saw this, they all closed their mouths and stopped discussing what Zhang Xing had done before.

Li Yun and Lian Yi Qingyu looked at each other. From the look in their eyes, it can be seen that the mood of the two women is also very complicated.

"I slander!?"

Song Yuan gritted his teeth and stared at the village chief with a murderous look: "You damn, you are Zhang Xing's grandfather, and even more damn! I want to kill you, cramp and skin you, let you..."

"Song Yuan, shut up!!"

From the microphone of Li Yun's mobile phone, Shangguan Lingxian's exasperated and delicate voice rang out, which made Song Yuan, who was frantic, slowly calm down.

"Senior Sister Shangguan, me."

"Don't call me Junior Sister, I don't have a vicious senior brother like you!"

Chapter 880: The dead carry the red sedan chair

The words of Shangguan Lingxian's righteousness made Song Yuan ruined by lightning and settled on the spot.

Li Yun motioned to the two daughters of Xia Lianyi with his eyes. The two women immediately understood, and quietly squeezed the long swords in their hands, preparing to launch an attack on Song Yuan.

But at this moment, a cold word came from a distance.

"Hehehe, the mud can't support the wall."

Hearing this indifferent voice, everyone felt very uncomfortable. They turned their eyes and looked at it, and their whole body was shocked.

"what is this?"

The sun was fierce during the day, but everyone felt cold all over, their scalp numb, and they were frightened by the horrible scene before them.

A sedan chair appeared on the wide cement road in Zhangjiacun.

A big red sedan chair covered with embroidered cloth, dragons and phoenixes are auspicious patterns, the top of the sedan is usually embroidered with two big dragons, which looks extremely festive!

But this sedan chair is covered with a large net of hemp rope, covering all the upper part of the red sedan chair.

Such a weird style is not used by the living, but only used by the dead.

"Yes, it's San Aunt Bai!!"

Someone pointed at one of the four people who carried the sedan chair and let out a terrified shout, which caused the three thousand people inside and outside the ancestral hall to fall into deathly silence.

There were four people carrying the red sedan chair covered by this big hemp rope net. They were all pretty women, and they all wore bright red skirts, which matched the sedan chair very well.

But every one of them had a pale look on their faces, expressionless, and after putting down the sedan chair, they stood with expressionless hands hanging down, and in a pair of gray eyes, no eyes belonged to the living could be seen. , Empty, pale, weird.

The big red sedan chair was put down, and an invisible cold air enveloped everyone present. The village head was frightened and took a few steps back, watching the weird and gloomy scene in front of him in horror.

"What's the matter?" Fairy Lingyi couldn't help asking on the phone without hearing any answer.

"The dead carry the red sedan chair, and the demon walks in the day."

"what?"

Li Yun did not answer her, patted Qingyu's trembling shoulders, gave Lian Yi a comforting look, and walked forward slowly.

"He Canghu, Shi Taining, I never thought we would meet here!"

Yes, there are two others standing beside the red sedan chair.

One is the head of Feihumen, He Canghu.

There is another one, Shi Taining, who had a relationship with Concubine Wan Qing before Li Yun!

"Rest assured, we will see each other often in the future."

Shi Taining, who looks like a handsome young man, holds a paper fan and smiles jokingly at Li Yun: "It's just that you follow Uncle Bone Ghost by refining the corpse, and it just so happens that I and Bone Uncle Ghost will see each other often!"

Refining the corpse?

Li Yun glanced at the four women carrying the sedan chair. They smelled a faint shit. Two of the slightly younger women had white spots on their faces, which dried up for a long time. After recognizing these white spots, Li Yun felt very sick at a glance.

This bone ghost and Taoist is really disgusting!

"Li Yun, who is the person who appeared again? The person who lured Song Yuan into the evil way?" Shangguan Lingxian's words spread through the microphone, appearing extremely harsh.

"Shangguan, Junior Sister..."

Song Yuan ignored the few people who came and looked at Li Yun's mobile phone with pain, as if through this, he could see the gentle and kind-hearted beautiful younger sister who was thousands of miles away.

Just thinking of the voice and smile of Lingyi Fairy was enough to make Song Yuan distraught.

Everything is irretrievable.