

Sensualist's Sin

Chapter 634

Li Tian's body in Han's sister-in-law hum, a few times there was no movement.

"It's useless." Sister Han was very disappointed.

In this village, Han Sao, a little younger man who can still be a woman, has tried, but she is not satisfied with any of them.

Sister Han's mind is full of Yang Yu's figure.

Li Tian couldn't do it, but his mouth was OK. He leaned his head into the place between Han's legs.

Yang Yu and his aunt lie on the same bed. You look at me and I look at you.

"Auntie, if you're cold, hold me. I'm warm." Yang Yu still didn't hold back and tentatively said,

in fact, this is also a very simple word, that is, he is afraid that my aunt is cold, because just now my aunt gave me the quilt, for fear that he would be moved when she was frozen.

"Ah?" Silk small cloud Leng for a while, a little embarrassed looking at Yang Yu, is very hesitant.

"Although you are my nephew, but men and women always hold together, you are not dressed." Si Xiaoyun said that her face turned red. She was her nephew and always had to take care of her.

Yang Yu is a little disappointed. As expected, he shouldn't have any idea about his aunt. It's embarrassing.

But Si Xiaoyun immediately added: "but it's really cold. If you're warm, you can warm your aunt."

When Si Xiaoyun said this, his heart was also beating wildly. He was afraid that his nephew would think wildly and misunderstood his own meaning.

Yang Yu was overjoyed and stretched out his big hand. The little aunt raised her head tacitly and let Yang Yu's arm go around the back of her head.

Then Yang Yu's arm is very homeopathic to his side, silk Xiaoyun very naturally to Yang Yu's arms upside down.

This is the end.

The skin of the two people is completely together.

This time, Xiao Yun took the initiative to put his legs in Yang Yu's legs, and said: "you are so warm, Xiao Yu."

This stretch, a entanglement, Yang Yu also has no scruples, a hand stretch past to embrace the young aunt's Manyao, pressed to come over.

In this way, the two legs are completely wrapped together, and other parts of the legs are also completely attached to each other.

Yang Yu felt the unprecedented soft skin feeling of her legs. The skin of her thighs touched and stuck together, smooth and elastic.

The more tightly their thighs are entangled, the more closely they can stick together. Meat is connected with meat, and desire collides with desire.

Yang Yu touched my aunt's waist and deliberately touched her buttocks. Then they hugged each other tightly.

Face to face, Yang Yu can feel her heart beating and panting.

Suddenly, there was a loud bang from outside.

The sound was loud and deafening. Yang Yu woke up in a moment and said, "this is the trap of catching the ghost king. I have to go and have a look."

Yang Yu gets up in a hurry to put on his clothes. Si Xiaoyun wants to stop him and scolds him in his heart: at the critical moment, there's something wrong.

Yang Yu out of the house, did not expect, there is a coincidence in the world, met the uncle who just came back from the outside: "uncle, you?"

"Get up and pee." Uncle very flustered explanation went upstairs.

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Yang Yu looked to the north of the village, where there were sparks. It was very lively. At this time, Gu Po and Lin Yiyi next door also got up.

They all ran to the north mountain of the village. When they got to the trap, there were already several people. When Yang Yu met a Liang, he asked, "what's the situation?"

"The ghost king went down the mountain again in the middle of the night, just met the trigger

mechanism, but the rune cannonball still couldn't limit him." Ah Liang explained.

Yang Yu saw that it was a big pit. The whole pit was covered with runes, which were all painted by Gu Po herself, and all around it was black and scorched. Many runes had been burnt to ashes.

This trap was designed by Gupo. It's not different from previous bird traps. The key is that an old-fashioned cannon was refitted. Apart from the iron ball of gunpowder, the cannon shot mainly black dog blood and runes.

"This trap is useless for the ghost king. He can regenerate. I cut off his hand and grow it again." Yang Yu explained to Gu Po.

"We have to find out the weakness of the ghost king." Gu Po mumbled: "that Yanhong must know."

"But how to catch Yanhong? We don't even know where she is. We only know the body that he brought back. Asked the old village head.

"Enough. Bring the corpse back tomorrow night. I'll do it. I'll let her go." Gu Po explained.

At this time, a Liang interjected: "don't leave the ink, the ghost king is still looking for a girl in the village. Hurry to find it."

They divided their work and went to every corner of the village with torches.

Soon someone yelled, "this way."

The villagers swarmed away. To tell the truth, they were not afraid of death.

As far as the villagers get the props, the ghost king is totally killing.

Soon, there was a sea of fire on the other side of the battle.

The king of ghosts and gods in Tibet blocks and kills the gods, and the Buddha blocks and kills the Buddha. Everywhere he goes, his life is ruined.

There was a lot of screams. Gu Po couldn't keep up with the rhythm.

Soon the whole village was disturbed by the ghost king.

"My girl, my girl." There were village women crying and shouting.

Yang Yu's hands and feet are still sharp, and he follows the ghost King closely. Now the ghost king has caught the girl, and everyone dare not do it. There is no way to take him.

Those old methods, such as mirrors, runes, mahogany weapons, garlic and so on, are all used, but they are of no great use to deal with this powerful ghost king. Once the ghost King struggles, those runes will be burned and cannot be imprisoned.

The dizang ghost king made a big stir in the Yunv village, and finally made a big step back to guipoling.

On this night, the mood of the people was low. If the ghost king was not removed, there would be no peace in Yunv village.

At dusk the next day, the old village head took people with him. While there was no one, he dug up the grave and came back with the corpse secretly.

The corpse of the woman was rotten and lying in the ancestral hall of Zhao family in the village.

Yang Yu is familiar with the ancestral hall of Zhao family. He has also laid coffins here. But when I saw the woman's corpse, right, it was the village woman I met that night. She immediately went out and vomited.

"Madame Gu is ready. Do you think it will work?" The old village head told people that the ancestral hall had been completely sealed, and the only exit was exposed.

Around the corpse, all kinds of things were placed, especially in the head of the female corpse, with a cock tied.

"Gu Po, is that bright red meeting this body?" The old village head was a little worried.

One is active and the other is passive. How can Yanhong fall into the trap?

"Don't worry, since she chose the body of this female corpse, she must have been very close to each other before she died. As long as I give a little guidance, the bright red soul will come back. I still have this ability." Gu Po is very confident.

All the people are in the spirit of 12 points. The only exit is the one that can't get in.

Yang Yu and Lin Yiyi hide behind Gu Po.

Keep waiting.

About two hours later, Gu Po opened her eyes and suddenly said, "at this time, the Yin Qi is the heaviest. Let's call back the spirit."

All of them took a breath, and the timid ones were already in a cold sweat.

Then, Gu Po danced in all kinds of strange postures, like dancing, but not like dancing. She didn't know

what she was talking about.

All of a sudden, the old lady Gu gave a big drink, and the veins on her face burst out. The old lady Gu's appearance suddenly changed, especially her eyes.

Her eyeball disappeared and turned into a white eye without eyeball.

Everyone was afraid, but no one dared to talk.

At this time, Gu Po's nine headed snake crutch came out with a trace of white Yin Qi, drilled into the soil, and immediately a burst of Yin wind came up.

This gust of wind made Yang Yu's hair stand on end. He had experienced this feeling countless times, in the ghost house, in the ghost house, and when he saw those dirty things.

Sure enough, when the wind stopped, the body suddenly stood up automatically, like a zombie, rigid body, suddenly opened his eyes.

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The female corpse was like a robot, spinning her head 360 degrees, which was disgusting, frightening and terrifying.

All the villagers are ready to go, but they are still afraid and hide behind.

The two villagers in charge of the exit quickly sealed the exit with the huge Huang Da Gua.

That ghost upper body's bright red a see this posture, want to escape, fly up, toward a son jump past.

With a wave of Gupo's crutch, a yellow light flashed and banged like a whip on the ghost.

"Ah Yan Hong sent out a pitiful scream, and her skin burst into tears.

Originally, she was buried in a beautiful shroud, but now the dress is also in a state of disrepair, a milk, not wrapped, exposed outside, but all rotten, extremely disgusting.

"Why are you still running wild here?" Gu Po a drink reprimand, that bright red obediently.

Yan Hong glared at her, looking miserable.

"Now I ask you, if you don't answer honestly, I'll beat you out of your wits." Gu Po's voice is still very strong.

The bright red was terrified to death.

"If you answer well, I'll let you reincarnate tonight." It seems that everything is ready.

Does Yanhong still have a choice?

They have a sense of security in their hearts.

Yang Yu doesn't know how to summon the bright red soul of Gu Po, but he does see the magic power of Gu Po. If he doesn't see it with his own eyes, he really doesn't believe that there are Yin Yang masters in the world.

Yan Hong nodded.

"Well, the first question is, why did the king of dizang suddenly appear? Isn't he already dead?" Asked Gu Po.

That bright red hesitated for a moment, and said: "the ghost king is the source of resentment and evil. As long as his heart is there, once he meets human blood, he will become the ghost king again. Someone brought him back here from ghost hill, just met the blood of the newborn, and he will be revived."

With these words, people were shocked.

Wang Ren suddenly realized something. He had been to guipoling and brought back the herbal medicine, the heart-shaped fruit, which disappeared later. He just ran into uncle Yang's family and gave birth to a baby. Was that the time?

Wang Ren speculated in his heart, but he didn't dare to say so, so as not to become the person of many arrows.

"Can we understand that as long as the ghost King's heart is there, he can live forever? No wonder I cut off his arm, and the arm turned into blood and grew again. So it is." Yang Yu added. Seeing Gu Po's approval, he immediately added: "that is to say, the heart is the weakness of the ghost king. We must break his heart, otherwise, he will turn into the ghost king and harm the world in the future."

Everyone nodded.

"Very good, Yanhong. You are also the victim of the ghost king. Instead of harming the world with him, you'd better help us and lead him here." Gu Po persuades him.

"Ha ha." Yanhong suddenly burst out laughing, the way she laughs is very frightening, especially the eyes are about to fall down, and the way they turn is also particularly disgusting: "two hundred years ago, I was given to the ghost king as a bride by you people, I died with resentment, you are all funerary

objects."

Yan Hong finish saying, again toward those big Fu that are sealed to rush past.

Body hit rune, immediately burning up, purplish red issued a scream, so the son and voice are extremely painful.

"Gu Po, if you can't keep this fierce ghost, it will surely bring disaster to the world. You can beat her to death. You can't live forever." The old village head suggested.

"Yes."

"Yes."

The villagers immediately agreed.

Yang Yu frowned. From the mouth of these villagers, he saw the terrible scene that Zhou Luoyan was drowned in the reservoir as a fish demon.

This is the devil of human nature.

That bright red has been crying miserably. At this time, a villager ran up and wrapped her in Huang Da Gua. Suddenly, the whole corpse rotted more seriously, smelling like a death swamp.

The villager seemed not to like it. He spilled black blood on it and yelled, "return my daughter, return my daughter."

Yang Yu and Lin Yiyi both have the heart to see that even ghosts can't be so abused, can they?

The black water came out of the ghost's mouth. It looked terrible.

"Come on, our target is still the ghost king, he is the culprit, and Yanhong is also the victim." Yang Yu said a good word for the poor ghost.

Unexpectedly, as soon as he said this, the villagers turned their heads and glared at him.

"Do you still sympathize with a female ghost?"

"I think you are fascinated by this ghost."

"Gu Po, wash Yang Yu too. I don't know if he's a ghost."

The villagers who said this suddenly ran up and pasted a rune on Yang Yu's forehead.

Yang Yu can't laugh or cry. This is the root of human's bad nature.

"Well, if she doesn't, I'll take her first." Gu po said, the nine headed snake crutch suddenly trembled, the crutch, the nine headed snake suddenly came to life, even twisting, spitting the letter. The Hydra looks different. It seems that every snake has different abilities.

Yang Yu doesn't know the origin of this crutch, but he must be exactly the same as the Hydra illustrated in the Bible.

One of them, yellow skin, like Huang Mang, opened his mouth and sucked at the ghost.

Sure enough, the bright red ghost gave out a bleak cry. The whole person was deformed, separated from the female corpse and inhaled into the snake's head.

Everything was quiet again.

"Well, after cleaning up the ghost king, I will go to guipoling to find Yanhong's corpse, and then give her a pass." Gu Po was still kind and didn't beat her to death.

Next, people discuss how to deal with the ghost king.

Yang Yu felt uncomfortable and left alone. Just out of the ancestral hall, a woman came.

This woman is a little older than her cousin. She is about twenty-five-six years old. She is very beautiful. There are few village women of this age.

Her temperament and others are not the same, a look to know is not that kind of bitch.

"Hello, are you Yang Yu?" Asked the woman.

"Yes." Yang Yu nodded.

"I think it's convenient for you to say a few words." Women are very polite and gentle.

Yang Yu looks very familiar to her, but she can't call out for a moment.

"Let's go to the top of the mountain." The woman pointed to the hillside in front of the village.

Yang Yu saw that it was a good place for dating, a quiet place with a panoramic view of the village.

"Yes, you look familiar to me?" Yang Yu is not really a pick-up line.

But the woman replied, "I'm going to get married tomorrow."

"Oh, congratulations. What's your name? What can I do for you?" Yang Yu is curious.

The woman did not answer.

They climbed up the hillside in front of the village and sat down with stars in the sky.

Just sitting down, Yang Yu suddenly realized: "are you widow Liu?"

When he said the word "widow", Yang Yu quickly covered his mouth again. He suddenly realized that he had missed his mouth.

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"You just called me widow Liu?" The woman looked at Yang Yu in surprise.

Yang Yu saw the woman's appearance carefully.

Melon seed face, delicate features, skin ruddy delicate, this and his memory of widow Liu looks different, the difference between heaven and earth ah.

In my memory, widow Liu is the standard village woman. She is plump, charming and mature. She is not very beautiful. She has a certain femininity, which is worse than Han's sister-in-law now. But in front of her, widow Liu is a beautiful woman. She can compete with Lin Yiyi. She is also a beautiful woman.

It seems that the hardships of married life and her husband's death, alone with her baby will force her into what kind of ah, the original beauty will be old so fast? Yang Yu felt a little distressed.

Before in this village, the relationship with widow Liu was excellent. It can be said that she was a rare confidant.

Strange looking at the widow, Yang Yu said, "I'm sorry I didn't make a mistake? I'd love to, though. "

The relationship between Yang Yu and widow Liu was really good, so she was very kind.

"What do I want to see you for?" Widow Liu hesitated again. She didn't even introduce herself. Her eyes were blurred but firm. Then she turned her head and said boldly, "tomorrow I'll get married, and tomorrow night will be my wedding night. I want to sleep with you tomorrow night. "

Poof! Yang Yu just took a Dogtail into his mouth and sprayed it out alive.

"Did I hear you right? What do you mean by sleeping with me? " Yang Yu looks at sister Liu in surprise.

"That's what men and women think." Liu Jie is very embarrassed to say.

When she said this, she would not like to go down to a man who is not familiar with her?

Yang Yu looked around. No one would come here in winter.

"Why?" Yang Yu asked in surprise.

Yang Yu has no doubt that she is familiar with sister Han and sister Yu, and the village women deliver it to you directly. But widow Liu is obviously not such a whore. She looks like a lady and elegant. How can she give it to a stranger for nothing? On the wedding night? She's not Lina.

"Do you believe in the past and the present? I once had an accident. I stepped on the air and rolled down the mountain. I was hospitalized for three months. Every night after I went home, I would dream of a man. When I saw you by accident during the day today, I was stupid. My dream came true! it is beyond logic and above reason. But in a dream, I don't know Sister Liu was silent and hesitated again, muttering some embarrassment and added: "in those beautiful dreams, I have loved you. The happiest thing I do every day is to sleep and dream."

"Wait a minute." Yang Yu was very surprised and asked seriously, "what did you dream that I did with you?"

Sister Liu thought about it very carefully, and then said a few scenes.

After listening, Yang Yu's face is blue. The scene that widow Liu said is the real scene that happened between him and widow Liu in the future.

It's impossible!

Wait a minute, Yang Yu suddenly realized something. Isn't Niu Er, widow Liu's son, able to predict the future? He really foresees the death of Uncle Ming.

Is this hard to be inherited from widow Liu?

"What's the matter with you?" Sister Liu found Yang Yu's face very ugly and asked urgently.

"Nothing." Yang Yu wants to say it but can't say it.

"Do you promise me?" Looking at sister Yang's love.

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Yang Yu can't laugh or cry. This kind of peach blossom luck is too wonderful.

"Aren't you afraid your husband knows?" In the face of the temptation of such a gentle and beautiful woman, Yang Yu really couldn't bear it. He didn't hate widow Liu.

"That's what you have to do." Liu Jie embarrassed said: "that you are promised?"

Yang Yu thought that he would not experience the similar thing that urged him to poison me and almost died.

"Why wait for tomorrow night? Now it's OK!" Yang Yu joked.

Sister Liu's face suddenly turned red. She shook her head and said, "no way."

Yang Yu doesn't know whether she really can't or not, but she still respects her.

Back home, I didn't think too much about the future that widow Liu dreamed of. It's too sci-fi. I think it's the friction and interweaving of two time and space.

But when he saw his aunt wearing a nightgown, Yang Yu swallowed deeply. It's strange and frightening to stand at the door in the middle of the night.

"Auntie, what's the matter with you?" Yang Yu asked with concern, but his eyes were fixed on the pair of milk on the little aunt's chest.

That pair of white and tender milk is as dazzling as fireflies in the dark.

Little aunt came over, see nephew has been staring at his milk, son see, then embarrassed to cover up his milk, son, embarrassed said: "your uncle recently a little problem."

"What's the problem?" Yang Yu asked curiously.

"I just woke up with my urine. When I woke up, I found your uncle standing there looking at me." Said Si Xiaoyun.

It made her feel creepy.

"Coincidence? Maybe my uncle just can't sleep Yang Yu replied.

"No Si Xiaoyun very affirmative answer: "last night is also."

"And before?" Yang Yu asked again, he guessed that it might be sleepwalking.

Si Xiaoyun hesitated for a moment and said: "since you slept with your aunt that night, your uncle often

didn't sleep in the middle of the night and stared at me. At first, I said to him, and he went to sleep. But recently, I found that he often did this, which made me, let me have some creeps. I don't even feel like he's looking at me. "

This village is always full of strange things. Is this uncle evil? Yang Yu suddenly remembered that he happened to see his uncle coming back from outside that night. What did he do?

"Don't worry, aunt. Let Gu Po have a look tomorrow. Maybe my uncle is just tired and sleepwalking." Yang Yu dissuades.

Little aunt nodded, but still very uneasy.

"Auntie wants to go to the toilet, but I'm afraid, why don't Xiaoyu accompany her?" Si Xiaoyun is really scared by her husband's behavior.

Yang Yu nodded.

They went to the bathroom and turned on the light.

"I'll wait at the door." Yang Yu said.

But sixiaoyun pulled Yang Yu's skirt and said with a coquettish tone: "come in, it's cold outside."

Yang Yu also went in.

After going in and closing the door, Yang Yu is a little uncomfortable. How can he stand? I can't face my aunt and watch her pee, can I?

Is the ideological struggle, the aunt has taken off his pants, squatted down, to the pit on the urine up.

Yang Yu hears the sound of pee coming from behind and turns his head to have a look.

This is not because I see my aunt squatting there, but because she is facing her own position.

Looking at it from Yang Yu's point of view, you can see all the landscapes separated between my aunt's legs.

Aunt separated legs, squatting, a black than hair, the middle of the gap shooting yellow urine.

On the edge of the crevice, because of the impact of urine, there are many drops, wet hair.

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Seeing that her nephew looked at her, she looked down. The door between her legs was wide open, and her face turned red. She was so embarrassed that she wanted to die.

But he couldn't hold his urine back, but he was wearing a nightgown and had nothing to hide. He could only watch Yang Yu see his place.

When the urine was ready, the little aunt quickly pulled on her inner pants and flushed.

"I don't see anything, auntie." Yang Yu sees the expression of little aunt that explains a way in a hurry.

"Yes, I have. You are not allowed to peek at my aunt's body in the future. " My aunt murmured.

Yang Yu is embarrassed.

As soon as she finished, she saw an eye in the crack of the toilet door staring at this: "ah!"

Si Xiaoyun screamed on the spot, pointed to the door and said, "someone is watching us outside."

"Ah?" Yang Yu quickly turned to open the door, but as soon as the door opened, there was no one outside.

Yang Yu immediately went out and looked around, but there was no one, so he immediately went back to the room to check. At this time, he saw a shadow going upstairs.

Yang Yu immediately ran after him, and the shadow had already gone upstairs.

Yang Yu followed him upstairs, but the man disappeared on the second floor.

Yang Yu saw that the door of his uncle's room was closed. He wanted to knock on the door to get in. When he saw that his aunt had come up, he didn't push the door to get in.

"It's your uncle, I'm sure." Si Xiaoyun is very familiar with the eyes in the crack of the door just now.

Yang Yu shouts bad, uncle won't misunderstand himself? Don't you doubt that you have an affair with your aunt? That would be trouble.

"You go to bed." My aunt told Yang Yu.

Yang Yu nodded and went to the attic. Si Xiaoyun took a deep breath. She didn't dare to go in. She was suddenly afraid of the man in the bedroom.

Yang Yu didn't think about her uncle's strange behavior, but the figure of widow Liu was in her mind. She didn't expect to be so beautiful when she was young. It's really amazing.

Yang Yu fell asleep unconsciously.

In his sleep, he felt someone around him.

Yang Yu tried his best to open his eyes. There was no one in the room, but the door opened a gap.

Yang Yu's room had light, so when he looked at the crack of the door, he had an eye staring at it.

"Ah Yang Yu was startled. When he looked again, his eyes were gone.

Yang Yu remembers that he closed the door.

Yang Yu was a little shaken. Was that his uncle just now? Yang Yu got up to check. There was no one outside, but he saw that his uncle's door on the second floor was just closed.

Yang Yu was also thrilled by his uncle's behavior just now.

The next day, early in the morning.

Yang Yu directly asked his uncle at breakfast, "uncle, did you come to my room last night?"

When Yang Yu asked this, he took a look at her and thought of the black forest between her legs. To tell you the truth, with her present beauty, Yang Yu wanted to drill his head into her legs to eat the river.

"I didn't." My uncle died and didn't admit it when nothing happened.

Yang Yu and his aunt looked at each other, and their hearts became more and more uneasy.

This uncle won't have a black belly like that, will he? Maybe you have a bad idea in mind?

It seems that the new year is coming. The village is still decorated with festive decorations. The police sent by the director have not come either. The new house of Niu's family is decorated with lights and decorations, which is very lively.

In the name of his uncle, Yang Yu also went to help. He didn't see sister Liu, but he saw Ben Erniu's father Gen Shu.

This is the first time that Yang Yu saw Genshu. He was impressed as a hardworking and honest man. However, compared with Wang Ren, his appearance is better looking, just a little black.

It's a very sad and terrible thing to see a dead person come back to life, or to know when and how he will die.

Gen Shu and Yang Yu meet each other. He is just busy with other things.

At dusk.

Gen Shu was dressed as a bridegroom, and the people carried the sedan chair to pick up the bride in Lihua village next door.

It happened that Liu Xinyu was married here, but she was her cousin.

"We have to go through guipoling to pick up the bride this time. Although it's not too late, we should be more careful in that dangerous place." The leader in charge of the transfer was in the spirit of 12 points.

Root book is immersed in happiness, not too hard to think about it.

Yang Yu thought of Liu Xinyi's words last night, so he told his elder brother that he could help carry the sedan chair.

Take the lead big brother a see Yang Yu is very strong, let him go with.

There were more than a dozen people in this team. One set off firecrackers, four or five carried sedan chairs, and the rest blew trumpets and yelled. It was very busy all the way.

When we got to Lihua village, it was almost dark.

After receiving the bride, she went back to Yunv village. The bride is dressed in a red traditional wedding dress, wearing a headscarf and a phoenix crown. The whole head is covered inside and nothing is seen.

The welcoming team went from Lihua village to Yunv village.

When we got to the top of the mountain, it was already dark.

The firecrackers have tried to avoid guipoling.

Yang Yu's left eye keeps jumping.

This barren mountain is really not ordinary terror. The sky in the East is full of blue light, thick fog, dark all around, and the wind is very overcast. There are also women's crying, and people's scalp is numb.

People who blow trumpets are too scared to blow.

Fortunately, everything was normal when we went around guipoling. This is the way down the mountain.

All of a sudden.

A giant with an overcoat came down from a big tree. As soon as the overcoat was covered, he wrapped the whole man in it, spewed out unknown liquid from his mouth, and then chewed it up.

Soon, spit out a body beyond recognition.

A big living person, instantly like falling into a sulfuric acid bucket, the whole person is rotten, especially the head, turned into a bloody skull, facial features are corroded fuzzy.

Even if the vomited guide turned out to be like this, he was obviously not dead. He stood there with his teeth and claws open. He looked terrible.

"It's the ghost king, it's the ghost king." The man who lifted the front sedan car screamed.

As soon as they heard this, the ghost King sneaked in and flew here. They were scared out of their wits and ran around.

"Don't run, don't run, protect the bride." Gen Shu is at a loss and shouts to pull the crowd.

"I'm going to lose my life. What's the bride?" The sedan chair driver pushed down a book and ran out without direction.

As soon as the sedan chair driver ran a few steps, the ghost king suddenly flew over and grabbed his head with one hand. When he twisted it, his head was broken, his eyes were wide open, and his headless body was still nervous. He ran a few steps forward and fell down.

These scenes make people feel numb.

Then, the ghost king turned to look at the root of the book on the ground, the root of the book to see the appearance of the ghost king, on the spot scared wet pants.

But the ghost King ignored her, but flew to the bride's sedan chair and got in.

"Bad!" Yang Yu was also flustered by the sudden change, but he soon reacted and rushed into the sedan chair.

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Yang Yu got in and met a man face to face. He was scared out of his soul. It was a very disgusting and frightening face.

That's the face of the ghost king.

Two people at the same time a Leng, ghost king seized Yang Yu's arm, open mouth to swallow.

Yang Yu reversed his hands, grabbed the pole of the sedan chair, raised his feet and kicked it.

The ghost King fell back and staggered.

Yang Yu ran out in a hurry and looked around. Other people, including Gen Shu, ran without a trace. At this time, he saw the bride wearing a phoenix crown.

Yang Yu ran over, picked up the bride and ran down the mountain.

The ghost king, an old lecheron, is coming for women. He comes after them.

Regardless of the branches, Yang Yu went into the denser weeds and hid.

Yang Yu saw the ghost King's figure and said, "hold your breath."

They held their breath.

The ghost king of Tibet smelled Yang Qi with his thick nose and didn't get anything for a long time.

After a tour around, the huge eye turned around, as if it didn't grow on him. It would fall down at any time.

The ghost King stayed for a moment, but still didn't leave.

But Yang Yu and the bride already could not hold back, the face all held back red, finally did not hold back, breathed out.

"Bad!" Yang Yu just want to pull up the bride to continue to run, found that the ghost king to another direction, the original there are people.

Yang Yu was relieved.

After hiding in the grass for a long time, they decided that the ghost king would not come back, so they sat down and settled down.

In winter, the grass has all withered and yellow, but the weather is dry, and the grass is very dense, which blocks the wind, and the bottom is very thick. It's not cold at all, and it's quite warm.

At this time, the bride took Yang Yu's hand.

"Well, we can go back. It's safe." Yang Yu is ready to take the bride's hand and leave here.

But the bride shook her head, not willing to get up, but did not take the initiative.

"What's the matter?" Yang Yu asked.

But the bride did not answer.

Yang Yu thought: is it not Liu Xinyi?

Yang Yu does not dare to believe in this headdress. This is her wedding night, and it's a book for the bridegroom.

But the bride has been holding Yang Yu's hand, that is, she doesn't speak or leave. Although it's not cold in the grass, it's a southern city after all, but it's meaningless to stay here.

Yang Yu thought, first confirm whether it's Liu Xinyi. Maybe Xinkai is like a flower, then it's not romantic.

Yang Yu reaches out his hand to welcome the bride's head.

Liu xinrui is not a fairy in the skeleton.

Yang Yu was deeply attracted by Liu Xinyi's beauty. Liu Xinyi looked at Yang Yu affectionately, said with a smile: "in my heart, today is married to you."

Liu Xinyi is in Yang Yu's arms. For her, this is the happiest time of her life.

Yang Yu also hugged her tightly in his arms.

"I'm your woman tonight." Liu Xinyi said firmly.

Yang Yu lowers his head and looks at the beauty in his arms. Liu Xinyi raises her head and kisses Yang Yu.

Two people in this wilderness grass passionate kiss up.

Liu Xinyi, wearing a red wedding dress, was still very frightened. However, on her wedding night, she gave her first time to Yang Yu. I don't know how to say it well. Is it Sao or constancy. But Yang Yu thinks it's exciting.

Two people's tongue, head entangled together, calling for heating, love, liquid blend, Liu Xinyi a pair of my expression, let Yang Yu's androgen soar.

Yang Yu's hand reaches into the bride's red dress and touches Liu Xinyi's big milk.

But the bridal dress is too tight, Yang Yu can only vaguely touch the milk, a part of the son.

"Yes, yes." But Liu Xinyi has already issued a moving groan, tightly embracing Yang Yu's neck.

Two people a period of lingering, Yang Yu already hard, bang bang. But in such a cold winter, it's really inconvenient to be outdoors. I can't take them off. It's all cold, though they are very hot.

But no matter how cold it is in winter, it can't stop the desire for sex.

Yang Yu pushes Liu Xinyi away. Liu Xinyi falls on the hay, and his legs are clamped on Yang Yu's waist.

The bodies of the two are completely integrated.

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After a long time, they were lying on the hay without even putting on their trousers.

In particular, Liu Xinyi, who had just tasted the forbidden fruit for a long time, put on her trousers with a red face, and then went into Yang Yu's arms like a bird.

Yang Yu is also manly, will continue to put on the red head cover to the bride, and then the princess picked up, to the direction of the village.

When walking half the way, I felt that there was a sound of Sasha on the side, and it was a sound.

Yang Yu is curious. He pushes aside the leaves and weeds and is scared to death on the spot.

Not far ahead, there was a dry corpse, a walking corpse, and some transparent soul like things. In the middle, Yang Yu saw the ghost king of Tibet.

Ghosts travel at night.

"Oh, no, the ghost king really took the ghosts from guipoling down the mountain." Yang Yu muttered that the situation suddenly became tense.

The ghost king looks simple and honest, just like the dementia child, but unexpectedly, he has ambition and mind. He absorbs the essence of a girl and can't wait to cultivate a higher level?

Yang Yu and his bride rushed back to the village. First, he warned the village committee who was on duty. The village committee immediately informed the village head and began to mobilize all the men in the village.

Yang Yu took the bride back to Gen Shu's home. Originally, the wedding was half done, but the bride didn't receive it, and she was still alive and dead. Originally, the wedding was going to be a funeral.

Unexpectedly, Yang Yu came back with the bride in his arms.

"Yang Yu, you are my benefactor." Gen Shu firmly grasped Yang Yu's hand and was very grateful to him.

Yang Yu just embarrassed smile, some reluctant to give up the bride to Gen Shu, life is also a lot of helpless, although he can say, don't marry him, I raise you, but at this moment, Yang Yu cowardly.

When the bride Liu Xinyi was taken over with her head cap, her fingers crossed Yang Yu's fingertips, which was also endless.

This is one of the things Yang Yu regrets in his life, and there are always some regrets in his life.

Yang Yu ran home first and told his cousins to hide. Don't come out. Then he went to Gu's next door.

"Yang Yu, be careful." My cousin was very worried.

"Nothing." Yang Yu touched his cousin's head. There are still more than ten years left for his foreseeable death.

Yang Yu took a barrel of gasoline, carried it on his back, and made a gasoline gun. The gun is very simple. It's made of bamboo tube, similar to a needle tube. It sucks gasoline and sprays it out. Together, it's a farmer's pesticide spraying device. It's absolutely first-class against mummies.

Yang Yu ran to the north mountain of the village, and many villagers were in place. This time, there were three kinds of weapons: rune, Huang Da Gua and black dog blood. They were used to deal with ghosts in the underworld. The first kind was gasoline, yellow rice wine and mummies. The last big weapon was artillery.

The artillery is improved. It has full firepower and great power. The disadvantage is that it is difficult to move. It needs a few people to push the wheel. Moreover, there are few flat lands in this mountain village, so it is difficult to move. Secondly, the accurate heart is poor, so it must be hit by one shot, and it must be the heart of the ghost king.

"We all listen to Yang Yu." Gu Po gave Yang Yu the arduous command task this time.

It is obvious that people are not satisfied.

"Gu Po, you're not mistaken. He's just a child, or a villager. Do you give the life of the whole village to him?" Secretary Li recognized Yang Yu and immediately stood up against him.

Secretary Li is really in a fight. He is the fastest runner.

"That's right, Gupo. It's not suitable. You have to catch ghosts." So does the old village head.

Yang Yu himself is also very surprised. He can't afford such a heavy task, but Lin Yiyi is here. He still wants to show it.

In addition to Lin Yiyi, in the fighting crowd, Yang Yu also saw a very eye-catching beauty.

Is this Yunv village really beautiful?

This beautiful woman is about the same age as my aunt. She is tall and elegant. The key is her cold look. She looks cold, especially her eyes. They seem to be murderous and firm.

In terms of body and appearance, it is absolutely comparable to the beauty of Merrill Lynch. It is really the beauty of the world, especially the beauty of things and fairies.

Such a great beauty comes out to fight?

Yang Yu was distracted. Gu Po knocked him on the leg, and then he eased from the beauty.

"From now on, Yang Yu is my close disciple." Gu po said calmly.

"Ah Everyone was surprised.

Gupo never takes in apprentices. Many people come to her, or many people in the village end up asking her to take in apprentices, but she refuses.

Gu Po's skill was not taught to her children, even to her favorite granddaughter Lin Yiyi. How could she suddenly accept her apprentice?

Yang Yu doesn't agree. He doesn't want to be a yin-yang ghost. He deals with ghosts every day. It's strange and frightening. Now there's a female sex ghost in the drawer at home!

"My grandmother has said that Yang Yu is my grandmother's disciple. It's formal. Do you have any opinions after listening to Yang Yu?" Lin Yiyi looks at Yang Yu, his eyes are very emotional.

The crowd was speechless.

Madame Gu has a high prestige in the village. Both the old village head and Secretary Li respect her three points. Everyone only believes in this kind of ghost."I don't have time." The old village head made a statement.

Then there was no objection.

"Then follow my command. Although the mummies are not dead, they are slow and easy to be shot. At the same time, the people of Yin Yang team should protect and help each other. Our ultimate goal is the ghost king. Since the artillery has been hidden, we must lead him through and trap him. If we don't fully

grasp it, we can't fire. We'll have a chance. " Yang Yu is a natural leader. He immediately takes over the important task and arranges troops.

I still have a lot of experience in how to fight this war and how to deal with these dirty things.

Under the command of Yang Yu, people hide well, and a sentry guards in front of them.

But after waiting for a long time, nothing happened.

"Yang Yu, don't lie to us. Is the ghost king really here at night?" Some people are getting impatient.

Yang Yu looks at the time. It's 1:44 a.m., an unlucky time. It's supposed to be coming soon. Why didn't it show up?

At this time, the village east a scream.

"Bad." Yang Yu realized that the ghost king did not come from the north of the village in the past, but made a sneak attack from the east of the village: "quick, east of the village."

The crowd rushed to the east of the village again. After half the race, there was a more fierce scream from the north of the village.

How could this ghost King make a bluff?

"Which way on earth?" Asked the old village head.

Yang Yu hesitated and said, "north of the village."

"Make no mistake, or I'll settle with you tomorrow." The old village head said angrily.

Yang Yu is right this time. This is the ability of leaders to make correct decisions under heavy pressure.

When Yang Yu took people to the north of the village, he had a face-to-face battle with the undead army from the underworld.

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In the north of the village, the fire was everywhere, and many houses were on fire. The mummies were sprayed with gasoline and burned up and ran around like moving fireballs.

It was a complete mess.

"Yang Yu can't do it like this. Those mummies can still burn. They will burn for a long time. The villagers are dead and injured badly." The old village head is in a hurry.

As soon as the words were finished, a corpse rushed over and caught a villager. Immediately, the villager was also held and burned.

Yang Yu hurried over, but something unknown flew over and knocked Yang Yu into the air. A ghost in white stood there in horror, staring at him coldly.

"The ghost king must be led in." Yang Yu knew that once the ghost king died, these mummies and ghosts would run away.

"I'll go." Lin Yiyi's voice rang: "isn't that ghost king an old lecheron? I'm still a girl. I can be a bait. "

"No, it's too dangerous." Yang Yu stopped.

Lin Yiyi said with a smile, "everyone contributes to this village. This is my hometown. It's my duty to defend my hometown. Isn't it? "

Yang Yu was silent. He was just worried that she would be OK, but looking at her fate, Lin Yiyi should live a long life.

Before Grandma and Yang Yu agree, Lin Yiyi has gone to the ghost king.

Yang Yu just went to worry about the big situation.

The dizang ghost king was so happy when he saw Lin Yiyi. This girl is really good-looking.

Dizang ghost King quickly runs to Lin Yiyi, and Lin Yiyi runs to the trap.

Can a weak girl compare with the ghost king who has been practicing for thousands of years? The ghost King ran quickly and grabbed Lin Yiyi's head.

Lifting her head up, it's like hanging.

"Now what? Do you want to fire? " Ah Liang yelled.

"No way." Yang Yu roared at him: "no one is allowed to fire without my order."

With that, Yang Yu picked up a spear and ran to the ghost king.

The ghost king put Lin Yiyi in front of him. Lin Yiyi didn't even have the ability to struggle. His neck felt stretched because of gravity.

"Asshole." Yang Yu took a spear and stabbed it. The spear pierced the ghost King's body. The runes made a wheezing sound, but it was useless to him.

The ghost king looked down. Lin Yiyi still couldn't bear to let go. Instead, he kicked Yang Yu.

Yang Yu dodged quickly and missed the kick. On the contrary, with sensitive speed, he ran behind him, grabbed the spear that pierced the back, jumped up, climbed to the ghost King's shoulder, jumped, took out the saber tied to his feet, and cut down the ghost King's arm.

Lin Yiyi was cut off with his arm.

Lin Yiyi was coughing crazily. Just now the ghost King grabbed the ground and suffocated her.

"Run." Yang Yu called to her.

This time, angered the ghost king, the ghost King pulled out the spear in his body, aimed at Yang Yu, who was leaning on his back, and threw it.

Lin Yiyi is looking at the spear flying over, shouting: "be careful."

But it's too late.

Lin Yiyi rushed to push Yang Yu away, and the spear stabbed at him.

The spear penetrated Lin Yiyi's abdomen. It was bloody and miserable. The blood dyed the spear red and the spear head was dripping blood.

Lin Yiyi looked down at the spear that penetrated his belly. His pupils contracted sharply into a point. Fear swept through his whole body. It was the fear of death.

"Yiyi? "Yiyi?" Yang Yu's face turned blue. It's impossible. How could Lin Yiyi die?

Yang Yu thinks of the butterfly effect. Can history really change? Coming here by myself has changed history. Then Lin Yiyi may also die, isn't he?

Yang Yu quickly ran over and hugged Lin Yiyi. Yilin also fell.

"Yiyi?" Yang Yu is flustered and must be sent to the hospital immediately. However, this kind of wild mountain is far away from the hospital. How can it be in time.

Lin Yiyi's mouth also bleeding, the whole person instantly pale down, also cold down.

"Yiyi?" Yang Yu cried, tears rolling out, his heart instantly extremely painful.

Lin Yiyi's eyes are gray. The pain makes her lose consciousness gradually. She raises her hand and touches Yang Yu's face.

Yang Yu grabs her hand and puts it on her face to let her feel the last warmth of the world.

Lin Yiyi stroked Yang Yu's face, forced out the last sad smile, and said very lightly: "I always feel where I have seen you, you are so familiar, so familiar."

"If you want to live, I'll tell you where you met me and what happened to us." Yang Yu is crying.

No matter how strong the man is, he will cry.

Lin Yiyi's hand slipped down and lost the last breath of life."Ah Yang Yu roars at Changtian. Anger, pain and sadness are intertwined.

Yang Yu looked back with his last sense and cried, "I'll fight with you."

Yang Yu saw a barrel of gasoline next to him, ran over, picked it up and ran to the ghost king.

For the unresponsive ghost king, Yang Yu can do it by pouring some gasoline on him.

"I'll burn you alive!" Yang Yu takes out a match, lights it and throws it.

Suddenly, the ghost king was burning all over.

The ghost King waved and turned into a fireball. He ran frantically and ran into an old broken house. The house burned up and collapsed. The ghost king was buried in it.

"It's supposed to burn to death." Ah Liang looked at the burning flame and sighed.

Sure enough, the north of the village is quiet.

"You see, the ghosts have run away and the mummies have gone underground." Some villagers said excitedly.

The fire has been burning for a long time.

At this time, Gu Po came and saw her granddaughter in a pool of blood. She burst into tears.

Yang Yu unspeakable sadness: "sorry grandma, Yiyi is to save me."

"It's all fate." Gu Po is not omnipotent. She is just a Yin Yang teacher. She can deal with dirty things. She can't do anything about life and death.

At this time, in the sea of fire, slowly appeared a shadow, more than two meters high, only a skeleton body, and the chest that red, naked heart.

The ghost king didn't burn to death.

"Heart." Yang Yu thinks of Yan Hong's words, the heart is in, the ghost king of Tibet is immortal body.

Yang Yu ran to move the cannon and aimed at the ghost king.

When the ghost king saw Yang Yu, he jumped up. The ghost king, who had only a skeleton frame, was very fast. He came to Yang Yu at once and hit him with a punch. Then Yang Yu was beaten away.

"Put the net in." Ah Liang yelled that the ghost king was trapped.

All over the sky, Huang Da Gua falls like snow.

These things don't do much damage to the ghost king, but they can be sleepy for a while.

This dilemma, Yang Yu climbed up again, lit the lead, aimed at the ghost King's chest.

With a loud bang, the cannon hit the ghost King's chest and instantly blew him to pieces.

Chapter 643

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At four o'clock in the morning, Murong and Muhan were awakened by the rapid call.

"Hello?"

"I'm Yang Yu. I want to ask you to do me a favor. It's urgent."

"You said

"There are many casualties on my side. I need you to contact the Municipal Public Security Bureau for me. Can I send a helicopter?" Yang Yu knows that 110 is useless.

Murong Muhan sobered very, surprised: "I don't know what happened to you there, but the helicopter, this requirement is too high, the City Public Security Bureau may not have."

"Please, I really can't help it. I owe you." Yang Yu sobbed a little. At this moment, he knew more about the role of being in a high position.

"I'll try my best." Murong muxue replied that she didn't know why she wanted to help a person like this,

and she didn't get any benefits. She still asked for such a high favor.

Three hours later.

Lin Yiyi was sent to the rescue room of a municipal hospital.

Yang Yu's mood is extremely complex. At this time, he really hopes to have God, and he can only pray for God in silence.

The rescue lasted more than six hours before the doctor came out of the emergency room.

In principle, it is impossible to survive with such a degree of injury and such a long delay.

"It's a miracle." The doctor took off the mask and breathed: "fortunately, although the spear penetrated the abdomen, it perfectly avoided the kidneys and arteries. In addition, the spear was not pulled out, and the blood loss was not so terrible. The wounded had passed the life-threatening period."

Yang Yu collapsed to the ground, which really scared him to death.

Yang Yu returns to Yunv village to clean up the mess.

Although the fire burned many houses and killed many people, it was finally peaceful.

"Have you found the ghost King's heart?" Yang Yu asked the old village head.

"No, we've dug three feet in this area. We haven't found our heart. We must have been blown to ashes. If we don't, we'll be burnt to ashes." The old village chief explained.

There is no way to find Yang Yu.

Then Yang Yu takes people to guipoling. Under the guidance of Wang Ren, he first finds the bright red white bone, and then finds the lair of dizang ghost king. He takes all the injured girls back to the village and gives them to the victims' families.

"Old village head, is it all here?" A villager came and asked.

"Yes." The old village head replied.

"My daughter's body is not in it. Where's my daughter?" The villager replied.

This attracted Yang Yu's attention, and came to ask, "isn't it?"

"No, can't I recognize my own daughter?" The village woman answered sadly.

Yang Yu asked a Liang, "are the bodies here? You brought it all back? Is there anything missing? "

"No, the nest has been checked all around. There are no other y bodies. They have all been brought back. Aren't you also present?" A Liang complains, but now he still respects Yang Yu inexplicably. First, he is Gu Po's close disciple. Second, he has won the battle.

"Auntie, it's normal for the body to disappear. The ghost king would have eaten people. Besides, there is nothing in the ghost hill and there are many beasts. Maybe the ghost king didn't come back to the cave at all." Ah Liang explained.

This explanation is very convincing.

"Oh, my poor child, I didn't leave a whole body when he died." The village woman cried bitterly.

People can only comfort.

The matter of dizang ghost king passed like this, and the villagers were also relieved.

Through this, Yang Yu's status in the hearts of the villagers soared, especially the close disciple of Gu Po. That cow is not boastful, and it is quite popular among the village women.