

Godly Choice 1431

Chapter 1431: Ghost vs. Ghost

"Normal people will choose to continue...Look! Ahem!"

Li Yun took out a women's coat from the inventory and threw it to her. Fortunately, not all of it was taken out and burned, otherwise Zhao Tianfeng would really fight naked.

With her perfect figure and the exquisite curves flashing in her mind, Li Yun actually had a sense of awe-inspiring moments when she saw a beautiful woman dressed as a man in a TV series recovering her dress.

"Zhao Tianfeng is usually aggressive and aggressive, and he refuses to lower his head at all. He always looks arrogant. He didn't expect that his body would be so good."

Li Yun glanced at the tall girl who had put on her clothes. Her cheeks were still blushing, her graceful figure was hidden in the zippered jacket, and she couldn't see what was inside.

but.

On the contrary, it gives people an infinite sense of temptation!

Especially when Li Yun has already admired the beautiful pictures in it.

"What are you thinking!?"

Zhao Tianfeng glared at him fiercely, and Li Yun quickly turned his head and pretended to look for the misty ghost.

"Ding, the host makes a choice, Zhao Tianfeng's favorability is -50, justice is +100, and the white gift bag*3."

"..."

It's normal for the favorability to decrease.

"Brother Yun, take it!"

Hu Xiaomeng muttered to the side, and Li Yun took a deep breath and forced her to calm down. This is not the time to get ambiguous.

"Xiao Qian, come out!"

The fog slowly condensed again, but the speed was much slower than before. Li Yun didn't dare to push it up any more, and directly released Nie Xiaoqian, the ghost in red.

A gloomy chill enveloped Hu Xiaomeng and Zhao Tianfeng, and the two women had a flower in front of them. A beautiful woman with a graceful figure suddenly appeared in front of them wearing an ancient red dress and holding a red umbrella.

"The son..."

With a shy blush on Nie Xiaoqian's face, she was about to bow slightly to meet Li Yun with an ancient woman's etiquette. Suddenly, she felt something.

"The villain!!!"

Nie Xiaoqian's beautiful and gentle expression became extremely hideous, a pair of blood-red eyes bloomed with a ghostly red light, and his mouth was wide open. The originally neat and white teeth became extremely sharp, and his fingers became sharp and slender, and the mist Similar to ghosts!

"Death to death, all the villains will die for me!"

With a scream, Nie Xiaoqian's red figure flashed past, and walked through the wall towards the room next to her.

The three of them were taken aback. Li Yun couldn't explain it. With a wave of the golden dragon sword in his hand, he cut a hole in the wall and followed in.

Just when she saw Nie Xiaoqian, she jumped up again and floated towards the floor above her head until Li Yun shouted, "Xiaoqian, calm down!"

Nie Xiaoqian was struck by lightning, and the red figure floating in the air froze. After a while, she slowly fell.

The terrifying expression returned to gentleness, and he bowed his head to Li Yun with a trace of anxiety and trepidation, begging for mercy: "My son, I..."

"Don't talk about things that are out of control for now, can you feel the breath of that ghost?"

From the description of Nie Xiaoqian's Red Umbrella given by the system, she was killed because she resisted the encroachment of the villain during her lifetime, so resentment accumulated on the red umbrella and formed a ghost.

In other words, the current Nie Xiaoqian is naturally sensitive to evildoers. Once she meets them, she will go crazy and want to kill them. This is her ghost's instinct.

The villains include not only people, but also ghosts?

"Yes, no, there are some inductions."

While answering Li Yun, Nie Xiaoqian's head couldn't help turning back and forth, even turning 360 degrees, from the sky to the ground, staring at something from left to right, her expression distorted in pain, as if she was trying her best to suppress her inner desire to kill.

"Mist Ghost?!"

Chapter 1432: Continuous control

Suppressing the weird feeling in his heart, Zhao Tianfeng clenched the crescent blades and said coldly: "Your name is Xiaoqian, right? When the ghost appears, you will find a way to stop it and give us time to react."

She knows that she is not the opponent of the Mist Ghost, but her current Crescent Double Blade can release another killer move. As long as she hits the Mist Ghost head-on, she can kill it again!

Having been killed three times in a row, Zhao Tianfeng's heart is now extremely aggrieved!

".....it is good."

After taking a look at Li Yun, Nie Xiaoqian agreed. This should be the purpose of the son calling her out, right?

The mist slowly gathered. In Nie Xiaoqian's induction, the misty ghost began to approach again, and the figure flickered up and down. Through her reaction, everyone confirmed that the misty ghost could really shuttle back and forth in the mist and teleport. No wonder its speed is too fast for people to react.

If you want to kill the fog ghost, you must clear the fog, but the fog can be said to be lingering, dissolving some and quickly regenerating, as long as the eye is still there, there will be an endless source of energy!

As time passed slowly, Nie Xiaoqian became more anxious, her scarlet eyes became more permeable, and her mouth could not control the roar of a ghost, sharp and ear-piercing.

"The sister in red that Brother Yun summoned is also a female ghost, right?"

Hu Xiaomeng hid in the protection of the three of them. No, they looked at Nie Xiaoqian secretly under the protection of the two of them and a female ghost. I wonder if it was because this was her boyfriend's female ghost. She felt that the female ghost looked hideous. It's not terrifying, but it's pretty when it's calm.

"Huh!"

When Hu Xiaomeng was thinking about it, two red eyes suddenly appeared on the top of his head, and the misty ghost rushed out again, unable to bear it, and stretched out its sharp claws towards Hu Xiaomeng's small head.

"what!!!"

The next moment, a sharp female ghost wailing sounded, this sound almost pierced people's eardrums, shocked people's heart, scalp numb, and could not move.

The misty ghost was also frozen by the howling, and there was a pause for a second.

Immediately afterwards, when the foggy ghost was about to break free, another loud voice sounded.

"Om (an)!"

The blue dragon roars, the Buddhist mantra, the voice of justice.

Li Yun's loud voice pierced through the fog and reached the ears of the two people hidden in the sixth floor. Old Zhao was shocked, and Song Mu showed an expression of disbelief.

At the same time, the mighty voice spread through the fog to the first floor, making the island owner of Sancai Island who was sitting in the middle of the formation stiff again.

The so-called again refers to the thunder and lightning released by Li Yun just now, which melted most of his fog and forced him to appear. The old man who had been wandering on the first floor immediately spotted him.

If it wasn't for this old thing to ask questions, and didn't make a timely move, let the Sancai island owner gather the mist in time and hide his figure again, otherwise he would be planted here!

Unexpectedly, after the thunder and lightning, Li Yun, who was entangled by the misty ghost, could release the moves that affected the entire formation, and he was exposed to the old thing again.

"Pretend to be a ghost, kill it first!"

This time, the old man with the sword no longer hesitated, the divine sword was unsheathed, and the sound of clank sounded through the world.

The old man seemed to be an incarnation of a god, exuding a sharp and mighty sword intent. He gave a clear drink, and the long sword in his hand stabbed forward.

"Huh!"

Thousands of swords shot out, and the Sancai Island Master was shocked. This old thing has reached the perfect state of the Grandmaster Realm. If it weren't for the limited power of the martial artist, the strength of this old thing would be even more terrifying!

Chapter 1433: Kill

"The old thing is impatient!"

The Island Master Sancai was furious, even if he was at the Grand Master Realm, but in front of him, a magic practitioner who was close to the Void Return Realm, he could easily squeeze something to death. Now he dared to attack him. What is it that he didn't want to die?

"Formation, gather!"

The Sancai Island Master squeezed the method, and was about to gather the fog back to block the attack of the old man with the sword, suddenly.

"Ma!"

Another majestic voice sounded, and the island owner of Sancai was shocked, and he was shocked to discover something.

This sound can penetrate the fog infinitely, and the power caused by the old masters in front of you is not as simple as one plus one.

"boom!"

The sword light hit the bodyguard barrier of Sancai Island Master, and instantly crushed it. The old man with the sword did not hesitate, and the long sword waved again.

"Do not!!!"

In the screams of Sancai Island Master, Jian Guang drowned him, his body was broken into fleshy flesh, and the ghost flag in his hand also fell to the ground.

The formation lost his abbot, and it suddenly shattered, and the dense fog slowly dissipated.

But the matter was not over yet, a white figure emerged from the broken body of Sancai Island Master, screaming sharply, and suddenly got into the body of the old man with the sword.

"Old stuff, I want you to die!!"

The fourth floor.

Li Yun jumped up, and was about to rely on Nie Xiaoqian's female ghost howling and his own blue dragon roar. When these two sonic control combinations of a wicked medical government successfully controlled the foggy ghost, he then took the thunder talisman and pressed it on his head. go.

Unexpectedly, at this moment, the foggy ghost suddenly disappeared, without even a slight change, and disappeared directly in front of Li Yun and the three ghosts.

"Blinking again?!" Li Yun looked around warily.

"No, I didn't find it, it seems to be gone."

Without the foggy ghost, Nie Xiaoqian's expression gradually returned to peace. Thinking of her performance just now, her dignified face couldn't help showing a shy expression, "My son...I'm sorry!"

The son helped her so much, but she still couldn't control herself and showed ugliness. This is really...

"fine."

Li Yun walked over and patted her shoulder with a smile: "Xiao Qian, you have done a good job. As for your out of control, don't worry about it. I will find a solution later!"

"Yeah." Nie Xiaoqian blushed on her face, bit her blushing thin lip, and asked in a low voice: "The son...Did Xiaoqian help you?"

"Of course! Thanks to Xiaoqian's feelings about you this time, otherwise I really can't catch it!"

After getting an affirmative answer, Nie Xiaoqian's beautiful and evil face showed a happy smile, full of smiles and said: "This is what Xiaoqian should do, Xiaoqian... everything belongs to the son."

After speaking, Nie Xiaoqian hurriedly returned to the Lotus Immortal Mansion.

Probably, she feels shy...

"Ahem!"

Ignoring the weird eyes of the two women, Li Yun said sternly: "Let's go find your bodyguards."

It was speechless. The bodyguards of these two eldest ladies didn't play any role, they had to let Li Yun save them.

"Big Brother Yun doesn't even let go of the female ghost, huh, the ghost of the flower heart!"

Hu Xiaomeng muttered, glanced outside the window, and immediately became happy: "Ah, Brother Yun, look at it, the fog has dissipated, and there is no gathering again. Have we defeated the enemy?!"

Li Yun was stunned. It stands to reason that he has not found the opponent's eye, and even the foggy ghost has not been killed. The fog can't be scattered like this.

Unless the opponent has no mana, take the initiative to retreat.

No, it is unlikely, the system has not prompted the end of the selection event!

Chapter 1434: Mist

"You stay here first, I'll take a look at the situation in the building!"

Li Yunshan walked out of the ktv building, tapped the railing with his toes, and soared up and down the six-story building with light effort. At the same time, his spiritual thoughts expanded to the maximum and he scanned the entire building quickly.

His spiritual thoughts can now spread over an area of more than 30 meters, without the obstruction of fog, he can scan almost all situations in ten seconds.

Of course, it's just a cursory investigation to see if there is something abnormal. If the other party hides his breath by hiding his breath, his spirit will not be able to find out.

"Nothing unusual, I didn't find a place where the evil spirit radiated. There are two people on the sixth floor and one on the first floor. Who are they? There are soldiers coming in outside... Forget it, go out first, in case the fog condenses again. This thing is too dangerous. ."

Sixth floor.

Song Musese shivered and hid in a cabinet.

He has never experienced such a terrible thing!

The world is shrouded in dense fog, there is no sound, nothing can be seen, and the white space around it seems to have fallen into an endless abyss.

He only persisted for less than three minutes before yelling frantically and slashing wildly with a sword in his hand.

At the time, he would rather face a terrifying enemy and be killed by a monster than he would be enveloped in the boundless mist, completely lost his five senses, and spin around like a headless fly!

He had never felt that he was so fragile. Innate Perfection could not give him a sense of security at all. The thick fog was like a thick blanket, pressed firmly on top of his head!

Fortunately in misfortune, the hacked Song Mu encountered a closet. He almost crawled open the cabinet and got in, then closed tightly, hiding inside, waiting tremblingly for the enemy's trial.

But at least, the narrow space gave him a strong sense of security, which was much better than chaos in the fog.

In the world of dense fog, Song Mu felt the world after death.

Nothingness, boundless, abandoned by the world, never ending.

"Boom!"

The sound of thunder made Song Mu tremble. This was the first time he heard a voice other than himself. Suddenly, his inner anxiety dissipated a little.

At least CNOOC others in the mist.

"It won't be that kid...no, Li Yun?!"

"He's still fighting?!"

Song Mu, who was hiding in the closet, thought of this possibility with a horrified expression on his face.

He was exhausted just by fighting the fear caused by the fog. It is hard to imagine that Li Yun would dare to fight the enemy!

After waiting for an unknown amount of time, Song Mu, who was nervous and afraid to go out at all, suddenly heard a voice from afar:

"Song Mu, Lao Zhao, it's safe now, come down."

The sound is not loud, but it makes Song Mu miscellaneous.

This was Li Yun's voice. It seemed that he had already defeated the enemy. Song Mu looked in the closet again and found that the fog had disappeared unknowingly.

"I....."

Song Mumai walked out of the closet with trembling legs, and at a glance he saw what was broken by his previous hacking. It turned out that he had been running wild for so long, but in fact he was almost always in place.

—Except for being separated by the enemy at the beginning, he didn't take any step.

He might even hide in the closet. It was because Li Yun was fighting with the enemy that he had a chance to move and find the closet!

"Snapped!"

Song Mu slapped himself fiercely, with regrets and fears on his face: "I'm so stupid, I dare to laugh at Li Yun, joke that he can't beat Iron Fist, I'm really a fool!"

"Fortunately, Li Yun has a large number of them, and he doesn't care about me as a small person."

Song Mu was very fortunate.

Chapter 1435: Dead but not stiff

"Neither of you bodyguards died, I have notified them to go down"

Li Yun returned to the fourth floor, reached out and grabbed the arms of the two women, and leaped out of the window: "There is a person standing there on the first floor. I suspect it is the enemy who was backlashed by the formation. Let's go and see!"

Zhao Tianfeng had no objection, and subconsciously grasped his hand tightly.

But soon, she reacted.

"Asshole! I can go down by myself!"

Zhao Tianfeng's little hand was thrown away as if it had been electrocuted, and he fell quickly, making his voice annoyed.

Hu Xiaomeng vaguely saw that the eldest sister, who is known as the head of the four biggest daughters in the capital, had a blushing heroic face.

"Eh? No way."

As soon as he landed, Zhao Tianfeng rushed towards the first floor with the crescent double-edged blade, intending to stab the enemy twice and vent his sorrow that he had died three times!

As soon as the double-edged blade was raised, after seeing the people standing in the tattered restaurant on the first floor, her movements suddenly froze.

"dad!!!"

"dad?"

Li Yun brought Hu Xiaomeng to the ground. He was surprised when he heard Zhao Tianfeng's cry of surprise. This woman's father was worried about her, so he came in to save her?

"Ah, it's Mr. Li Yun!"

"Li Yun, you finally figured it out!"

"Is it over?"

"It's safe, it's Mr. Li Yun!"

Behind them, the soldiers who took their submachine guns into the misty area carefully, saw Li Yun jumping off the fourth floor, and they all breathed a sigh of relief, speeding up their pace and walking in.

With just a glance, they could see the misery in the restaurant.

The original decoration was magnificent, the high-end and elegant western-style restaurant was devastated by sword gas, and the ornamental plants placed around the restaurant withered and were corroded by unknown poisons.

Everyone looked at the street in front of the KTV building again. Within the dense fog, the trees, flowers and plants were all withered, and even the entire KTV building seemed to be decayed and dead.

"Terror, what is this fog?!"

Thick doubts arose in everyone's heart. After walking a few steps inside, they saw the man standing straight in the middle of the restaurant, the old man who had previously claimed to be the protector of the country and entered the dense fog!

"dad!"

Zhao Tianfeng is a little anxious. Although her relationship with her father has been very bad, she is still very worried when she sees his weird appearance.

If something happens to him, my mother will definitely be extremely sad!

"do not move!"

Li Yun grabbed her arm and looked at the old man with his eyes closed, standing on the ground like a mighty god.

Is he Zhao Tianfeng's father? So old?

Uh, no, now is not the time to think about this!

Li Yun took a deep breath and explained as calmly as possible: "Zhao Tianfeng, your father should have been taken over by the Sancai Island Master. Look at the corpse in front."

Zhao Tianfeng's eyes only noticed in front of his father, where there was a bunch of bright red flesh and bones mixed with broken bones, and a flag remained on it. On the flag was painted a white ghost. It was the misty ghost who killed her three times!

"Seize the house?!" Zhao Tianfeng's voice trembled slightly.

"It is the soul that has entered the body, intending to occupy you... Father's physical body, as if being controlled by a ghost!"

When the soldiers around heard this, they all shuddered.

The weird and terrifying thing of being occupied by people, if they hadn't seen too many mysterious things with their own eyes tonight, they would not believe it!

Chapter 1436: I do

Zhao Tianfeng was silent for a moment, and looked at Li Yun with a look of imploring eyes: "You have a way to solve my father, right?"

She suddenly realized that the family where she only went back on weekends was so important to her.

There is like a harbor where the soul dwells. There is no need to go back. Just thinking about it, thinking of her mother at home, or her father who has been reading martial arts secrets in the study, she will feel sincerely warm.

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

Option 1: Help Zhao Tianfeng, rescue Zhao Zheng, reward Zhao Tianfeng's favorability degree +80, justice value +100,000, experience value +1 million, all attributes +1000, extra reward: get the trust of the guardian ***** sword, more in Huangxuan country prestige.

Option 2: Ignore, no reward, a high probability will arouse Zhao Tianfeng's disgust. "

Li Yun raised his eyebrows, showing an exaggerated expression.

The grandfather who saved Zhao Tianfeng had a justice value of 100,000!

You must know that he now has a righteous value of 220,000. This is what he has made with one punch and a kick, a lot of effort, and the killing of several six magic gates.

But now that at most only one detoxification pill can be done, it is directly exchanged for 100,000 justice points. This transaction is too easy!

"Li Yun!" Tears flickered faintly in Zhao Tianfeng's eyes, and his voice trembled more and more: "Only, as long as you save my father, I am willing...will..."

Zhao Tianfeng just couldn't say the following words.

With her self-esteem and arrogant character, coupled with life experience, she can't even think of what she wants.

Unless it's the kind of...

Xia Ming and others who rushed over also looked at Li Yun with pleading eyes. Xia Ming even said: "Li Yun, as long as you can save Lao Zhao, we are willing to bear any conditions and costs!"

Protecting the Kingdom Divine Sword, this name is definitely not just talking!

If Mr. Zhao died unexpectedly in this emergency, it would definitely be a huge loss for Huang Xuanguo.

You know, it is precisely because of Mr. Zhao that those arrogant grandmasters dare not covet the capital, and foreign master-level powerhouses do not dare to sneak into the capital of Huang Xuan country to commit assassination.

The sword of protecting the country, Mr. Zhao deserves this title!

"No need."

Li Yun saw what Zhao Tianfeng was struggling with now, and smiled and shook his head: "It's not easy to save your father, and it's not difficult to say it."

First, he took out a medium-sized detoxification pill, Li Yun walked directly forward, unceremoniously squeezed the mouth of the **** of protection of the country, flicked his finger, and threw the pill directly into it.

Xia Ming saw the corners of her mouth twitching.

As one of the few people who know the identity of the old predecessor of the Guardian Excalibur, he can hardly imagine what the scene was like after being known by others. He dared to forcibly give Zhao Lao a pill without testing. It is estimated that there are few people in the world. Dare to do this.

Under the gaze of everyone's expectation, Zhao Lao trembled all over, his rosy cheeks were twisted, and his eyelids kept trembling, as if something was being held in his body, and he was trying to break free from his shackles!

"It seems that the medium-sized detoxification pill can't deal with the Void Return Realm's Seizing Shelter...Say the Sancai Island Master is the Void Return Realm? It shouldn't, otherwise it won't be killed by the Grandmaster Realm martial artist."

Li Yun thought secretly for a moment, gritted his teeth and took out another pill.

"The complete detoxification pill, I don't believe in saving it!"

Chapter 1437: try

The detoxification pill can not only remove poisons, but also have bad effects on curses, gu worms, lowering heads, and robbing homes. Together with the recovery pill to restore vitality, mana, physical strength, etc., the combination of the two can directly change a person from near death to death. Lively.

The only thing that can't be recovered quickly is the divine mind, this thing involves the soul, and the mere recovery pill can't handle it.

"and many more!"

Just when Li Yun wanted to give him the recovery pill, Old Zhao said with difficulty: "I feel I can defeat him, Fengfeng, you go out and stay away from me!"

Li Yun was taken aback, looked at Mr. Zhao, and found that the struggling expression on his face was much better now, and his eyes were interesting and clear. Although he was still standing still, the tremor of his body was already healed.

".....it is good."

Li Yun groaned for a moment, then agreed, turned around and found that everyone in Xia Ming had a worried look. Li Yun smiled and said, "Don't worry too much. As a grandmaster, Zhao Lao knows his own situation."

This is actually nonsense. After living for so long, mice can become fine.

Xia Xia Ming gave a wry smile. He was also congenital Consummation, knowing that Mr. Zhao might be seeking opportunities in battle.

And at the spiritual, or soul, level, by defeating that weird enemy, breaking through...the realm of gods!

"Divine Realm!"

Xia Ming couldn't help shaking with excitement just thinking of this realm that was only in the imagination of martial artists all over the world, and that no one had reached.

If Lao Zhao can break through to the God Realm, the warriors of the world, especially the warriors of the Grand Master Realm, will inevitably put all their eyes on Huang Xuanguo!

Even though practitioners are born now, correspondingly, a strong man of the gods who can protect the capital is even more important!

This is not only a deterrent, but also an important guarantee for protecting the capital of Huang Xuan Country!

"It must be successful!"

Xia Ming clenched his fists tightly and felt that this incident must be reported to the core leaders. Zhao Lao's breakthrough is really important!

As the daughter of the God Sword Protecting the Country, Zhao Tianfeng took a deep look at his father, then turned his head and walked out without hesitation.

"If you can't win, I will never forgive you in my life!"

Hearing the cruel words left by his daughter, Mr. Zhao smiled silently, then slowly closed his eyes and started fighting with the enemies in the sea.

This is his first contact with soul-level struggles, but he doesn't think he will lose!

...

Everyone left the ktv building. Hu Xiaomeng stood on tiptoe and patted Zhao Tianfeng on the shoulder, and whispered: "Sister Fengfeng, I think your father will definitely win, I promise!"

Zhao Tianfeng's expression returned to indifference, and he calmly said, "It's good if he is dead. For me, this father is no different."

Hu Xiaomeng was dumbfounded and didn't know what to say for a while.

Zhao Lao, the divine sword of protecting the country, the entire Huang Xuan country, and even the whole world, dare to curse him to death without being scolded by others, and only his daughter.

Not why, because this is a family affair...

"I don't know why Grandpa Zhao... or Uncle Zhao? Why is he so old that he gave birth to Zhao Tianfeng? I'm really curious!"

Hu Xiaomeng is a bit entangled in whether he should call Zhao Tianfeng's father an uncle or a grandfather. After all, Zhao Tianfeng's seniority is terribly high. I heard that people of Xiaomeng's grandfather's generation have to respectfully call him an uncle when they meet Zhao Lao...

Although Li Yun was also curious about this matter, he did not show it. It was nothing more than when Zhao Lao won the prize sometime, so Zhao Tianfeng was born. After all, the elderly also have needs, especially those who are energetic after entering the realm of masters. ...Cough cough, stop!

Chapter 1438: Ding, justice is worth one hundred thousand

Li Yun didn't wait long outside, but the silent battle between Lao Zhao and Sancai Island Master inside came to an end.

"Ding, the host made a choice and extended a helping hand to help Zhao Tianfeng rescue her father. Rewards: Zhao Tianfeng's favorability +80, justice value +100,000, experience value +1 million, all attributes +1000, extra reward: get the protectorate sword The trust of the host, the prestige of the host in Huang Xuanguo has increased."

"Successful?"

Li Yun subconsciously turned his head to look, everyone was shocked, and then they followed and looked inside the building.

There was a long silence, and when Zhao Tianfeng almost couldn't help rushing in to check, there was a burst of cheerful laughter from inside.

"That's it! That's how it is, hahahaha!"

"dad!"

Zhao Tianfeng rushed in impatiently, but Li Yun pulled her in time-directly pulled the collar, which made Zhao Tianfeng glaring at him.

But soon, she was attracted by the movement in the building.

"Chang!"

A crisp and agile sword sound resounded, like a chick that flew high for the first time, screaming joyfully towards the sky.

Afterwards, it soared into the sky.

"boom!"

The building broke open directly from the middle, and a bright sword light flew out from it, soaring up, and blooming in the sky.

Everyone within a few kilometers was stunned. The sword light in the sky seemed to be migrating migratory birds flying around, and it was like a real sword fairy fighting with swords. They were of different lengths, big or small, and different. The sword light of a kind of sword constitutes a shocking picture!

"Old Zhao is on it."

Li Yun squinted his eyes and saw a majestic figure standing above the sky, thousands of sword lights hovering around him. At this moment, he is the Lord of Ten Thousand Swords in the World and the King of All Soldiers!

"Divine Realm, just around the corner!"

The old man laughed happily, as if he was venting the depression and aggrievedness of pursuing martial arts for more than a century, but he still couldn't find the way.

All the bitterness and boredom are turned into sword light at this moment, open your mouth and vomit, shocking the world!

"Ding, the host makes a choice, breaks in directly, captures and kills Wan Zicheng and others inside, rewards justice value +30000, experience value +5 million, all attributes +3000, golden gift bag*1, additional rewards: A copy of Earth Fire Intelligence (Halaha Volcano)."

Earth evil intelligence!

Li Yun narrowed his eyes and exhaled quite satisfied.

After a few days of work, I finally got the intelligence of the evil spirits, and the next step should be to absorb these evil spirits.

Whether it's the embarrassment in the mist or seeing Zhao Tianfeng's father manipulating the power of Wandao Jianqi, Li Yun has a sincere desire to become stronger!

Absorbing the fire from the earth was only the first step for him to embark on the path of cultivation, but it was also a more critical step.

With the suffocation of the earth, Li Yun can almost be called a half-practitioner, spitting flames, waving his hand at Burning City, and he has the capital to learn all kinds of wonderful fire spells!

"dad!"

Old Zhao slowly fell, and thousands of sword lights converged back into his body. Zhao Tianfeng couldn't help taking a step forward and shouted excitedly.

But reminiscent of the feud between her and her father before, and abruptly stopped.

It's exactly what a daughter in the rebellious period should be.

"Hahaha, dear daughter, you really are my daddy and my darling, if I didn't come to save you, I would..."

"Shut up!"

Everyone looked up at the sky.

Zhao Tianfeng was the only one in the world who dared to tell someone who had stepped into the gods to shut up.

Chapter 1439: Visit Zhao's house

It's eleven o'clock in the evening.

Li Yun, Hu Xiaomeng, and Xia Ming came to Zhao's house.

"Madam, excuse me."

Xia Ming cautiously saluted a middle-aged beautiful woman who walked out quickly after hearing the movement. Although the middle-aged beautiful woman was a little younger than him, Xia Ming did not dare to neglect.

In terms of ranking, Zhao Tianfeng's mother was several generations older than him.

"Big Brother Tianming, you are welcome."

Mrs. Zhao clearly knew Xia Ming, and before marrying Mr. Zhao, the two were quite familiar.

After seeing her husband and children come back safely, this gentle Mr. Zhao breathed a sigh of relief, unable to control the excitement in his heart, and hugged Zhao Tianfeng into the li, with tears faintly visible in his eyes: "Fengfeng, just come back. Okay, just come back. Mom is really worried about you guys."

Being hugged by her mother in front of Li Yun and Hu Xiaomeng, Zhao Tianfeng was embarrassed and embarrassed, and subconsciously pushed her mother away.

"You, like your father, are people who don't listen to persuasion!"

Madam Zhao was not upset, still maintaining a gentle and maternal smile.

"Come in first."

Mr. Zhao greeted everyone to go in, and then specifically pointed to Li Yun and introduced to Mrs. Zhao with a smile: "Madam, this is Li Yun, Fengfeng's friend. He rescued both our father and daughter tonight."

"what!?"

Madam Zhao was shocked now.

When Li Yun walked in, she noticed this young, handsome, and gentle-tempered guy. She thought he came with Xia Ming, but didn't expect that he saved her husband and daughter? !

"The concubine is rude." Madam Zhao quickly wanted to give a big gift, but was stopped by Li Yun.

"These things are nothing, they are all what I should do. Okay, let's go in and talk about it."

Zhao Tianfeng glanced at him.

It's really not a big deal, that is, saving her three times, no, four times, no, five times or six times?

Thinking of this, Zhao Tianfeng felt a strange and unfamiliar sentiment once again. Tonight is all dependent on this dead eunuch...this **** Li Yun, otherwise she and her father will probably be killed by the strange mist formation.

"This... is fine, please wait a moment, I will serve you tea."

Although it is eleven o'clock in the evening, Mrs. Zhao brought people home from her husband, especially by taking Xia Ming home, knowing that they must have something important tonight!

"That's right, Madam," Zhao Lao said again: "Li Yun and Xiaomeng are staying here tonight. You are going to get out of the room. As for Xia Ming... where to go back and forth."

"Cough cough cough cough!"

General Xia coughed, crying without tears, his treatment was really bad.

Tea came up quickly, Madam Zhao didn't wait much, and went to prepare the bedding change. Li Yun judged from this that there were no servants here, and she was usually the only one serving Lao Zhao.

Seeing Mrs. Zhao's very young appearance, could it be said that she used to be Mrs. Zhao's maid before, but after getting along for a long time, she fell in love?

With Zhao Lao's obsession with martial arts, Li Yun felt that he had guessed the truth.

"Li Yun."

Xia Ming drank a sip of tea, and asked directly, "Do you think the enemy will continue to appear tonight? If so, I can arrange for someone to inspect the martial law!"

"probably not."

Li Yun shook his head slightly, and looked at Mr. Zhao with a hint of admiration: "Your old man is now half-step in the Divine Realm, and his strength should be comparable to the Return to Void

Realm. With the threat of modern weapons, I don't think anyone will dare to dare in a short time make trouble."

"Return to Void Realm?!"

The predecessor of the Guardian Divine Sword shined and couldn't wait to ask: "What realm is this? Is there a realm above it? How powerful is it? What is the specific performance?"

Li Yun: "..."

Chapter 1440: Compared

Lao Zhao is indeed very obsessed with martial arts, even more obsessed with the new master of Qingleigu.

Xia Ming also watched it, obviously he was very interested in Returning to Void Realm, and wanted to know how strong they are!

"Return to Void Realm..."

Li Yun considered the words, "I don't know the strength of this realm, I only say what I know."

Everyone nodded, and Li Yun continued: "I once encountered a Void Return Realm. He can control multiple clones, and each clone is at least innately consummated, and even stronger! Moreover, the clone is dead, but his body is still a thousand miles away. Besides, if you don't find the body, you can never really destroy him!"

Xia Ming was shocked, and asked, "How many clones are there? Relying on other people's bodies?"

"Nobody knows exactly how many, maybe dozens or hundreds, maybe there are thousands."

Li Yun shrugged, he was talking about the ancestor of a thousand souls.

Strictly speaking, Song Yuan is not a clone of Thousand Soul Ancestor, but controlled by him is equivalent to a clone.

"Hundreds of clones..."

Old Zhao pondered for a moment, "According to my understanding from the remaining knowledge of the island owner of Sancai Island, the Return to Void Realm should be better than me. When dozens of me enter the Divine Realm, I can only stand on an approximately equal starting line with them. The real probability of fighting is that I lose. After all, the spells are indeed very mysterious!"

Mingxin was half cold in summer.

"But I'm not afraid of his mother." Zhao Lao smiled, showing a row of white teeth that did not look like old people. "Knowing some of the mysteries of spirituality, I am confident that I can create martial arts moves that are completely different from using real ones. Qi skills are not much worse than spells!"

Xia Ming showed a surprised expression again.

In terms of spells, they can't keep up with the six magic gates, but what if martial arts can be as powerful as spells?

Li Yun smiled and said: "I think it is feasible. In fact, both true energy and mana are the life force of the human body, and the life force is closely related to the outside world. Mana can only be quickly supplemented from the outside world, and it is closer to the source... "

After thinking about it, Li Yun said again: "But maybe, Zhen Qi is a higher level of life force of the human body. Maybe after you enter the realm of God, you will have a more subtle understanding of warriors and practitioners. I won't say much, kid, lest I mislead you."

There is a lot of messy knowledge in his mind, all from the system.

Li Yun did have some admiration for Mr. Zhao. It was him. Without a system, it would be almost impossible to achieve this unprecedented achievement: Divine Realm Warrior.

"I know, I will listen selectively."

Elder Zhao nodded and smiled: "The gods are just a predecessor's conjecture of being above the grandmaster. Maybe after I break through the gods, I will change this name. Above the grandmaster, it is too arrogant to call the gods. NS!"

Li Yun laughed. Before he hoped to break through the God Realm, Mr. Zhao would definitely not dare to say the words above the mere Grand Master Realm.

Obviously, he now has an absolute confidence breakthrough!

Xia Xia said with a smile: "It can't be said, even foreign countries call the realm above the master realm: GOD, which shows that they also think this belongs to the realm of God."

Hu Xiaomeng glanced at Li Yun. She wanted to show off and said that fortunately, my boyfriend helped, otherwise Grandpa Zhao might not have the chance to make a breakthrough.

Hu Xiaomeng did not dare to say, but Zhao Lao did.

"Thank you so much, Li Yun!"

Old Zhao patted Li Yun sitting next to him on the shoulder, with a satisfied smile in his eyes as if looking at his son-in-law: "I was forced to retreat steadily. The island owner repelled it, giving me a chance to breathe."

"Uh, these little things don't need to be mentioned, mainly because Mr. Zhao is exceptionally talented..."

"Hahaha! You flattering wait for me to shoot after I reach the realm of God!"