

## Godly Choice 1441

Chapter 1441: Are all rice buckets

After the weird incident that took place on Shiwangfu Street in the capital of Huangxuanguo, it spread to all over the world in less than an hour.

To be precise, it reached the ears of some upper-class figures.

Other things, such as fog, fire and rain, may not be understood by these people, but the divine sword penetrates a building, and the picture of thousands of swords covering the sky is really a martial arts master who shocked the entire world!

Country M, National Palace, 12 o'clock in the morning.

National Defense Minister Mattis once again looked at the photos taken by the satellite and frowned.

"My God Jesus, the last time it was a hanging pagoda, this time it was a misty city?"

"These white ones are the fighting spirit of the samurai?! Oh my god, how come there are so many, samurai are such a powerful group? Can fight against the witches, demon hunters, and werewolves of myths and legends?!"

Matisse wailed, and the leaders of country M who were meeting with him frowned.

In their words: Fu\*k, the matter of the hanging pagoda hasn't ended yet, and the negotiation still hasn't officially started. Why is this happening again? !

"Are these knight's grudges?"

Ochima, the chief of country M, asked in a deep voice, but he looked around for a week, and none of his ministers could answer.

"It's all rice buckets!!"

Okima couldn't help but slapped the table in irritation, and shouted: "I need to know how powerful those hidden warriors are and can they do these things!"

Samurai is the Western world's name for people who practice ancient martial arts, similar to Huang Xuanguo's body tempering realm warrior.

However, people in the upper class such as Ochima only knew about the three classes of samurai (the body tempering state), the apprentice knight (the acquired state), and the knight (innate). As for what was above, they didn't know anything.

Matisse smiled bitterly: "Chief, don't blame us for not knowing. These samurai didn't bother to talk to us, and secondly, their strength was not very good. In the 19th century when the spears and cannons appeared, they had basically withdrawn. The stage of the world."

What if a knight has been practicing for decades and can stop a shot? Modern heavy-power machine guns can shoot hundreds of rounds per second, a hundred knights form a group, and one missile can solve it all.

Therefore, the samurai is destined to be eliminated. Ordinary people can only see it in film and television dramas and movies. Like the witch priests of the myths and legends, they are all myths and legends.

"Exit the stage?"

Oddma snorted coldly, pointing to the majestic figure looming in the sky, surrounded by countless grudges, and said: "So what is this? If he comes to attack us, do you think the SEAL team can deal with the fuck? Or is it just a missile? Throw it in the palace of the country, throw it on our heads?!"

Everyone was speechless.

There is no doubt that this old man really came to Country M. It is estimated that he can only use large-scale bombing and dispatch fast fighters to destroy him!

They felt terrified just thinking of that kind of scene. When did the samurai be so powerful? Is it because of the appearance of those myths and legends that they surfaced? !

"The Chief."

Matisse wiped the cold sweat on his forehead, "According to what I know about the samurai, even if they are above the knights, they are equal to the great knights of Huang Xuanguo's grandmaster level, they can't be so powerful."

Oddima was about to get angry again, and Matisse quickly said: "But I know the contact information of a great knight, I will call him now!"

".....ASAP!"

Otchima is now suffocated, very suffocated!

Chapter 1442: Son, shrine maiden

The dignified guardian of the world, the most powerful country, has been deflated twice in a row, and myths have been created on the other side, but here is still in the dark, completely like a fool!

"Okay, I'll get in touch right away!"

Matisse quickly took out his cell phone and explained: "According to the great knight, there are not many people in M who can reach the great knight. He knows only four or five, definitely not more than ten."

"Are you showing off your human relationship circle?" Ochima squinted at him.

"Uh, of course it is not, Chief Chief, you laughed."

Matisse smirked, not daring to talk nonsense any more, waiting intently for the call to be connected.

Finally, the personal servant of the great knight answered the call, but Matisse's expression gradually froze.

"Chief, this..."

"what happened?"

"The great knight... he went to Huang Xuanguo."

"what?!"

"He said, that there are people in Huang Xuan, some people have become gods..."

puff!

The people in the palace of the country of M vomit blood collectively. Among those yellow-skinned monkeys, some have become gods? !

What a joke! !

Did God abandon them?

...

Sakura Country, Sakura Shrine.

This magnificent shrine is composed of 125 shrines and palaces, including two main palaces, 14 other palaces, 43 photo studios and 24 last shrines. It is the largest and most influential shrine in Sakura in the country. It only enshrines the sky since ancient times. According to the great god, it is only provided to the Sakura Kingdom and the emperor (emperor) to worship.

Even in the 20th century, the Kingdom of Sakura was opened by foreign powers and the Sakura Shrine was forced to open to foreigners, but the most important place of worship in the shrine, Ise Palace, still does not allow outsiders to enter.

"Miko."

A girl with bright eyes and white teeth, dressed in a witch costume with red and white upper and lower sides, walked into the main palace and prayed to another who was kneeling in front of the idol. She dressed almost the same as her, but wore a headdress symbolizing nobleness on her head. Kneel down deeply.

"Fancy dress."

Wearing the decorations given by the gods, she looked very sacred, noble, and pure and pure. Her voice was ethereal, like the sacred brilliance swaying from the distant sky, causing the witch in floral dress to kneel on the ground. His whole body trembled lightly, and he pressed his head deeply to the ground without knowing whether it was fear or admiration.

Miko, that is, Miko, Godko, or Mikako.

In the Kingdom of Sakura, the shrine maiden is the spokesperson of the \*\*\*\* Takatenhara. In ancient legends, Mikako can accept the coming of the gods and become the gods' substitutes on the earth.

It is precisely because of this that the status of the shrine maiden is very high, especially the Mikami in Ise Jingu.

In Ise Jingu, the chief priest is Amaterasu Ogami, the ruler of the gods of the cherry blossom kingdom, has the supreme power, and is like a king of gods.

"Please forgive me for disturbing you at this time, Master Miko."

The witch named Huayi lowered her head and said with a trembling voice: "In Huang Xuan Kingdom, there have been things that are suspected of external miracles. It has been reported that there have been strong people above the upper level of Shinobi."

Now time is the time for Mikami to pray to the gods. Generally speaking, even if the emperor comes to visit Ise Jingu, Mikami will not go out to greet him.

The emperor is a descendant of Amaterasu Omikami, and this Mikako who wears a headdress bestowed by the gods and exudes a sacred and noble aura. She is also the priest of Amaterasu Omikami, and is equal in terms of status.

"I see."

The ethereal voice of Mikako echoed in the main palace of Ise Jingu. She did not get up, but was still sitting on the Yata mirror, which symbolizes Amaterasu Daimi. The red and white shrine maiden dress was light and elegant, and she was beautiful and elegant. The magnanimous witch costume is not looming, and it can make all those who see it admire, as if they have seen the purity of the priest who serves the gods.

"Let Jiang Chuan Shangren go to Huang Xuanguo to investigate this matter clearly."

"Yes, Miko-sama!"

Chapter 1443: Concubine Wan Qing's Questioning

the next day.

Li Yun opened his eyes in a daze, yawned, sat up, and murmured: "Concubine Wan Qing doesn't sleep in the middle of the night to harass me. I have to slap her next time I meet... No, that's for sure. I'll be kicked by this woman, so I can just hit her \*\*\*\*\* a few times!"

Li Yun thought not without evil interest, it would definitely be very exciting to hit the demon saint.

Of course, it is uncertain whether he will survive the fight.

He felt that there was a high probability that Concubine Wan Qing would be trampled to death...

"NS!"

Li Yun yawned again. At 3 o'clock last night, Concubine Wan Qing called him overnight to inquire about what happened on Shiwangfu Street, especially about the mysterious old man who was suspected of reaching the level of Grandmaster Martial Artist, and was repeatedly asked by her. .

"How do you know that I know this?" Li Yun was surprised at the time.

"Nonsense, you are entangled with the people in the government, either you are involved, or you are involved in a ghost, don't be long-winded, just say it! Are there any gods that those mortal warriors are talking about?"

The demon girl was not polite at all, she was obviously the one who disturbed Li Yun.

Li Yun can infer from her words that there is no record of the gods in the Six Demon Gates, which proves that no one broke into the gods in ancient times.

Before answering, Li Yun jokingly asked Concubine Wan Qing if you were afraid that the warriors would break through and threaten the Six Demon Gates.

As a result, the demon girl sneered and asked him, how many divine realm martial artists do you think can defeat the powerful ones like Wanfaxian?

"..."

Li Yun was speechless when he was asked, even in the Divine Realm, he was still far from the level of Ten Thousand Faxian.

Moreover, from the sneer of Concubine Wan Qing, Li Yun guessed that this demon girl probably wanted to train some martial artists of the grandmaster realm by herself. No, maybe she has the martial artist of the grandmaster realm herself. Congenital Consummation level, very close to the realm of the master.

"Divine Realm is not so easy to break through."

Li Yun thought about it for a long time before giving Concubine Wan Qing this answer.

The demon girl seemed to be very satisfied too. After skipping the incident, she smiled and said that she would give Li Yun a big surprise when she meets next time!

"Surprised is for sure, but happy is not necessarily."

"Hehehe, don't you want to be greedy for the beautiful body of your concubine~~?"

Li Yun now recalled the infinitely tempting words of the demon girl, and felt that her lower abdomen was hot, and couldn't help but whispered: "This woman... someday I want her to have a 100 favorability degree for me, and then I want to do this or that. What, punish her!"

Fancy the picture of punishing Concubine Wan Qing repeatedly, Li Yun...cough cough, get up quickly!

The guest room at Zhao Tianfeng's house had a separate bathroom and was modern. Li Yun did not go out immediately after washing up, but checked the trophies of last night.

One shot depicts the flag of the foggy ghost.

This is the main trophy. As for the other things of Sancai Island owner, Li Yun didn't look at them, and let Xia Ming handle them all by himself.

"This misty ghost killing array is quite strong, but unfortunately I don't know how to use it."

Li Yun cautiously rubbed this flag with a trace of evil spirits, thinking in his heart if he wanted to show Qingsheng, no, she might not have much interest, and Qingzhu, her little maid, was about the same.

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

Option 1: Spend 40 million experience points to master this item. Reward: How to use this item.

Option 2: Give it to the Sage of Vatican, reward experience value +3 million, all attributes +3000, golden gift bag\*1,.

Option 3: Give it to Concubine Wan Qing, the reward is the same as above. "

Chapter 1444: Yellow spring guide flags

Seeing the sudden prompt from the system, Li Yun was very surprised.

It was not that he hadn't gotten the trophies of the six gates before, such as the nail of Venerable Blackbrow and the toad that was frightened by the black feather butterfly, but it was the first time he encountered the consumption of experience points to obtain information.

"It needs 40 million experience points... grass, the system is cheating!"

Li Yun couldn't help but scolded his mother. Forty million was saved for more than a month before he finally saved it. Ten million can raise a powerful martial arts school to intermediate level, and the next few martial arts can even be directly upgraded!

But more consumption means more rewards.

For example, when I was watching a movie with Hu Xiaomeng two days ago, the 10 golden gift bags I spent was definitely worth it!

"Moreover, the system doesn't give the name of this item, why?"

Li Yun frowned and thought. The Mist Ghost Killing Array is the name of the Sancai Island Master. Does this thing have another name?

And this name must have a deep meaning, otherwise the system will not deliberately hide it!

"Sure enough, my heart is itchy, if I don't change it, I will not sleep...System, you are really cheating, I choose option one!"

Li Yun sighed, but was finally pitted by the system.

"Ding, the host made a choice and consumed 40 million experience points. The item has been converted to attribute viewing mode. Please check by the host."

Ding, the 40 million experience points are gone, and Li Yun is heartbroken!

But... the meaning of the system is that this misty ghost killing array is equivalent to the equipment rewarded by the system?

Li Yun looked for it in the inventory, and it was true. This thing can be stored in the inventory in the future!

"Let me see this stuff...I'm Cao!?"

Li Yun screamed, his pupils contracted for a moment.

This stuff...

"Yellow spring guide flag (special golden equipment, incomplete)

Special effect: Huangquan leads the way

Explanation: According to legend, there are three realms in heaven and earth, heaven, man, earth, and the soul of the three realms belong to the underworld, reincarnation, and endless life. "

With this thing, can you blame Li Yun for not screaming "I'm Cao"?

Huangquan, the legendary underworld, the overworld, hell, etc., these ancient myths and legends—at least in the myths that the system gave to Li Yun, are the places where the souls of the dead return.

The nine-turn elixir is to pull the human soul back from the underworld to recreate the physical body and resurrect it.

Huangquan Road is the way for souls to enter Huangquan. According to folklore, Huangquan Road is full of beautiful and sad flowers from the other shore.

In other words, Huangquan guide flags are things that guide the soul into Huangquan, not a flag!

"Huang Quan leads the way... Is this misty ghost just a ghost living in this flag?"

Li Yun thoughtfully, the system gave not enough prompts, only one special effect: Huangquan leads the way.

But this flag should be able to contain ghosts, after all, it is what guides ghosts to Huangquan.

"I just don't know how many ghosts can be accommodated? How much aura is needed to activate it once?"

Li Yun raised his eyebrows. If he used this face flag to absorb thousands of ghosts, and then let Nie Xiaoqian control them, wouldn't it mean that there would be an army of tens of thousands of ghosts as soon as the face flag was unfolded? !

At that time, even in the Soul Bright Realm, if you see him, you will have to run away!

"Huangquan Road, Huangquan Road, the ghost gate is wide open, Hundred Ghosts Night Walk..."

Li Yun frowned, he noticed one more thing.

When the system refers to these myths and legends, they always use the words 'legacy', 'legend', and 'seems'. It has never been said for sure that myths and legends are like this.

Chapter 1445: Recognize godmother

For example, the description of the Lotus Immortal Mansion is: It is said that in the ancient times, the gods retired...

Another example is the Nine Turns Immortal Pill: the legendary Taishang Laojun... etc.

"Forget it, don't think too much, you will know when you know it, if you don't know... then it proves that these things are useless."

Li Yun shook his head, no longer tangled, opened the door and walked out.

Unexpectedly, I saw Hu Xiaomeng in the yard at a glance. She was weeding the vegetable field with Mrs. Zhao enthusiastically. She took a small \*\*\*\* and knocked it down with excitement. There was a little sweat on her face, in the early morning. It looks particularly youthful under the sun.

Li Yun can even see the delicate fluff on her face, which is a symbol of healthy pink skin.

"Xiaomeng, Mrs. Zhao." Li Yun said hello to them. Xiaomeng Fox raised her head and took a look. She was immediately happy, raised her \*\*\*\*\* and waved at him: "Brother Yun got up? Come and play with Xiaomeng. !"

Do you dare to treat growing vegetables for fun?

Li Yun couldn't laugh or cry, and asked, "Why do you get up so early? A few days ago, weren't they all lazy pigs, did they sleep until 7:30 every day?"

"Hee hee~" Hu Xiaomeng smiled triumphantly, revealing two cute little tiger teeth, "because I asked my aunt last night that I would get up to grow vegetables in the morning, so I followed up to help~"

Mrs. Zhao is obviously in a good mood. She looks at Hu Xiaomeng as if she looks at her own daughter: "If you like Xiaomeng, you can often come here to play and treat this as your own home."

"Okay~, auntie don't dislike me for being noisy, hehe~" Hu Xiaomeng complained again: "So it's better to grow vegetables in the yard. The flowers and plants always look boring."

The corner of Li Yun's mouth twitched. He could have a garden in the golden capital city. Ordinary people would not even dare to dream. Just buying a 70-square-meter house would have to be a house slave for fifty years. Even if he was dreaming, he wanted to make a fortune. But at most, it is the level of buying a villa. If you want to own a garden, you have to dream again.

"How come." Madam Zhao gently touched her little head, "Xiaomeng, you are just like the daughter of my dreams. Fengfeng's personality is a bit too awkward. If you can come often, I will be happy, I Master will be happy too."

Um? Master?

who?

and many more! Could it be...

Li Yun's face is weird, isn't it a master-disciple relationship?

"That....."

What Hu Xiaomeng thought of was another thing. He rolled her eyes and said shyly: "Then aunt will treat Xiaomeng as a daughter, hehe~"

"Really?" Madam Zhao looked at her in surprise, Hu Xiaomeng pursed her lips, and then screamed, "Mom~"

"Hey!"

The little girl's crisp and melodious voice, soft and tender voice, with a hint of coquettish taste, Madam Zhao only heard it more than ten years ago when Zhao Tianfeng was still a child.

Therefore, she smiled directly from ear to ear, and hugged Xiao Meng tightly in her arms.

"Hehe, mom, mom~, mom is so nice~"

Hu Xiaomeng exerted his talents of acting like a coquettish and cute, coaxing Mrs. Zhao to forget even the morning vegetable growing routine.

Li Yun watched Xiaomeng's actions with a smile on his face. This girl probably wanted to have a good relationship with the Zhao family, plus she didn't hate Mrs. Zhao, so she went smoothly.

Shun Shui, referring to Mrs. Zhao's suggestion, she obviously likes Xiao Meng, so she said something about the daughter in her dream.

"Um?"

Li Yun turned his gaze to look to the other side, and found that Zhao Tianfeng was standing not far away and looking at this side steadily, his eyes seemed a little strange.

Jealous?

Chapter 1446: Take it or not, it's a question

"Mom, \*\*\*\* sister is jealous~~!"

Compared with Li Yun just thinking in her heart, Hu Xiaomeng was much more straightforward. After she found Zhao Tianfeng, she covered her mouth and snickered and said, making Zhao Tianfeng blush.

"I, I'm not jealous!" Zhao Tianfeng turned and walked towards the restaurant, "Whatever you do, you recognize you, I don't want to be your sister!"

Madam Zhao looked at her own daughter disappearing around the corner with a very helpless expression. Hu Xiaomeng chuckled again and whispered: "Mom, what you just said is correct, the \*\*\*\* sister is really awkward~"

"Don't care about her." Madam Zhao smiled and rubbed Xiaomeng's face: "She, she is actually a tofu with a knife-mouthed tofu. She was not angry just now, so don't worry about Xiaomeng."

"Well, Xiao Meng understands~"

"Really good, more sensible than Fengfeng."

A mother is kind and filial, and everyone is happy.

Mr. Zhao also likes Xiaomeng very much, and even specially produced a few martial arts secrets, let her practice, and ask him if she doesn't understand.

Li Yun can confirm that Lao Zhao is indeed a martial idiot.

After everyone had a hearty breakfast, Li Yun had the intention to leave.

"Where are you going?"

Zhao Tianfeng asked calmly through the effort of bowing his head to drink tea, his voice did not fluctuate, as if asking casually.

Hu Xiaomeng also looked at him with big eyes, and Li Yun thought for a while: "I'm going to leave the capital for a few days, look for something, and come back soon."

"I!"

Hu Xiaomeng immediately raised his little hand, and his face was full of excitement: "Xiaomeng will go too!"

Li Yun opened his mouth, and Hu Xiaomeng immediately added solemnly: "We must go!"

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

Option 1: Bring Hu Xiaomeng, reward experience value +500,000, free attribute points +700, white gift bag\*3, extra reward: one piece of purple equipment (limited to Hu Xiaomeng).

Option 2: No, no reward, extra reward: After the host comes back, Hu Xiaomeng pouted for three days. "

Li Yun almost squirted out a sip of tea. What the \*\*\*\*\* was the extra reward of pouting for three days? !

You girl is so angry, can't coax it for three days?

Zhao Tianfeng's eyes drooped slightly, his expression on his face didn't fluctuate, and he said lightly: "I have nothing to do recently. I can help you, as it is the favor you saved me."

What?

Li Yun wondered, you really want to pay back the favor, don't you just want to follow me out of the province to play?

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

Option 1: Bring Hu Xiaomeng and Zhao Tianfeng, reward experience value +2 million, all attributes +2000, purple gift bag\*3, extra reward: one piece of purple equipment (limited to Hu Xiaomeng), one piece of purple equipment ( Unrestricted).

Option 2: Do not bring them at all, reward Zhao Tianfeng with a degree of -5, and additional reward: After the host returns, Hu Xiaomeng will speak for three days.

Option 3: Bring Zhao Tianfeng, without Hu Xiaomeng, reward Zhao Tianfeng's favorability +1, extra reward: After the host comes back, Hu Xiaomeng will speak for 10 days.

Option 4: Without Zhao Tianfeng, with Hu Xiaomeng, reward Zhao Tianfeng with a degree of -10. "renew? Not a trigger? Are there any updates to option events?

Li Yun has a better understanding of the freedom of the system.

This time is a rare four-option event, and option 3 is very subtle. Only if you take Zhao Tianfeng to set out will you get a bonus for favorability...

"Yes, I want to go, Xiaomeng is going too~~~"

Hu Xiaomeng plunged into Li Yunqi and began to play to his advantages:

Be coquettish and cute.

Chapter 1447: Leave soon

Li Yun was noncommittal. Like Zhao Tianfeng, he deliberately said in a very flat tone: "My trip this time will be very dangerous. The place to go is very hot. Girls may not be suitable to go."

As he said, he looked at Madam Zhao, and it is estimated that only she can hold the two daughters Zhao Tianfeng and Hu Xiaomeng.

Especially Hu Xiaomeng, acting like a baby can make people's bones crisp.

Madam Zhao hesitated, but Old Zhao said: "I believe Li Yun you!"

"...?"

A question mark slowly appeared in Li Yun's mind.

"You can protect Xiaomeng and Fengfeng." Zhao Lao took a sip of tea slowly and smiled before saying: "It is an eventful autumn. Although it is not worse than the chaos of the World War, it is not worse than the danger."

Li Yun flicked his wrist and the cup almost fell to the ground.

World war? This is all seventy years ago, when you were...twenty? Or thirty years old? No wonder, Mr. Zhao experienced that war in which hundreds of millions of people died.

"Besides." Mr. Zhao continued, looking at his daughter with a softer look: "Fengfeng now also possesses divine consciousness, and experiencing more things will be beneficial to her future practice."

Mr. Zhao's words are equivalent to asking Li Yun to take Zhao Tianfeng and exercise her more. Having said that, Li Yun is really not good at rejecting it.

"You can take you, but you must listen to me, understand?" Li Yun emphasized. He thought that he had the Lotus Immortal Mansion, and it was still possible to protect them.

"Understood!" Hu Xiaomeng was very happy. He wanted to kiss her boyfriend, but considering that there was someone nearby, his face was halfway closer and he stopped abruptly, and his face blushed slightly with a shame.

Very cute and cute.

Zhao Tianfeng drank a sip of tea in silence, did not speak, neither opposed nor agreed.

But this has already surprised Madam Zhao quite a bit.

Her daughter has been very arrogant since she was a child, and she has to be the first in everything she does. She still clenches her teeth until her wrists are swollen. She has a stubborn temper when she grows up. It can even be said to be horny, not giving in to others. , Let alone persuade from a man's command.

"Fengfeng she..."

Madam Zhao couldn't help but carefully observe Zhao Tianfeng's attitude towards Li Yun. Looking back on last night and just now, her eldest daughter Fengfeng was indeed unusual for Li Yun.

Although she didn't look good, she didn't have the indifferent and condescending attitude. The meaning of fighting with him in everything.

"Then set it like this!"

Old Zhao made a final decision, "When are you leaving? I will ask the child's mother to prepare the luggage for you."

"Now, leave immediately."

As soon as Li Yun's voice fell, the reward of the system came.

"Ding, the host makes a choice, rewards experience value +2 million, all attributes +2000, purple gift bag\*3, additional rewards: fire avoidance charm (small), hundred forged spirit sword."

Li Yun nodded slightly, and give this purple-grade Hundred Forging Spirit Sword to Mr. Zhao, so that he would have a more powerful magic weapon in the capital, which would be more convenient to deal with practitioners.

When seeing Li Yun taking out a handful of pills that were obviously not ordinary, plus a few pills with magical effects, Madam Zhao became more sure of one thing.

The relationship between this young man and her daughter is not simple, shouldn't this be a wedding gift? !

"I don't want it, give it to Fengfeng." Old Zhao shook his head, and his daughter silently showed the double-edged crescent. The golden quality weapon was completely crushed, leaving Zhao speechless.

Chapter 1448: Not sour at all

Madam Zhao completely affirmed her guess in her heart!

Li Yun gave such a powerful weapon as soon as he said it was given. Her daughter even accepted it 'shamelessly'. It can be seen that her daughter already likes him in her heart, so she is not resisting this precious gift.

"I am so silly!"

Madam Zhao suddenly laughed. Fengfeng had no objection to Li Yun's staying at home last night. This morning, she took the initiative to talk about going to other provinces with him to find something. Isn't this a sign of being quite intimate with him?

"I didn't expect my family Fengfeng to find someone I like so quickly. I thought it would be difficult to find her husband and son after a few years. I didn't expect that all sons-in-law would come to propose marriage!"

Madam Zhao glanced at Hu Xiaomeng, the little daughter who was acting like a baby with Li Yun's arm, and suddenly felt that something was wrong...

"Then Mr. Zhao, we are leaving, you are more careful in the capital."

Li Yun got up and left. He didn't have time to chat now, but a certain family in the capital was still watching, and he didn't know if there would be a problem if he left.

Seeing Li Yun's concern, Mr. Zhao laughed and said, "I will run if I can't beat them. I thought that when the Allied Forces of the Twelve Nations hit the capital, I didn't succeed, so I just slipped away, and only then did I find a chance to kill some people. Vent your hatred!"

Li Yun and Xia Ming's faces were embarrassed, Hu Xiaomeng secretly laughed while covering his mouth. This is the dark history of Uncle Zhao!

After bidding farewell to Mrs. Zhao and Mrs. Zhao, Li Yun and the two women left the courtyard. He had planned to hire a car on the street. After all, Zhao Tianfeng's family had no servants and no dedicated drivers.

As a result, as soon as I left the house, I saw a black car with a driver standing next to him. As soon as I saw him, he respectfully stepped forward and asked: "Where is Mr. Li going, I will send you three."

have to! The treatment Xia Ming gave is nothing to say. From then on, Li Yun can say that he has what he wants in the capital, and he can go where he wants to play. He is happy.

"Go to the airport."

"Which province are you going to? Do you need a special chartered flight?"

"Uh, no need, just buy me three tickets to Neijiang Province."

"Yes! I ordered to go down immediately!"

Li Yun sat in the co-pilot seat, and two beauties, one big and one small, sat behind him. The driver only took a look, his eyes flashed with envy, and he immediately concentrated and happy, and conveyed Mr. Li Yun's orders.

"Big Brother Yun~!" Hu Xiaomeng sat in the back, restless, and leaned his head to the front, lying in front of Li Yun's ears and asked softly, "Why are we going to Neijiang Province? It's so remote, and there will be magic doors. people?"

Zhao Tianfeng also had the same question, saying: "I have only been to Neijiang Province once."

Li Yun was surprised, "Why are you going to Neijiang Province? That place seems to be all grassland."

Zhao Tianfeng glanced at him and said leisurely: "So I went there to practice equestrianism, the summer vacation the year before last."

Li Yun suddenly shut his mouth.

Running on the prairie in Neijiang Province to practice equestrianism, it is estimated that the rich second generation will be talented, or the rich second generation who can play.

"Brother Yun, you haven't answered Xiaomeng's question yet~" Hu Xiaomeng was acting like a baby again, his small mouth was almost close to Li Yun's ears, and the soft, sweet smell that he exhaled was itchy.

"Ahem, let's find a volcano." Li Yun grinned, "Go to the hot spring!"

"Hot springs?!"

Hu Xiaomeng's eyes widened suddenly.

The driver who was driving was also taken aback.

Bringing two beauties, one big and one small, tall, cute and cute, two very distinctive beauties went to the hot springs in Neijiang Province. This is too...enjoyed?

The driver was sour in his heart and could only comfort himself. Even if Mr. Li hugs left and right, enjoys the beauty in his arms, and goes to various places for vacation and fun, Mr. Li Yun can't stand his contribution. These are nothing.

does not matter! real!

The driver is not sour at all!

Chapter 1449: The wind blows the grass and sees the cows and sheep

Neijiang Province.

It is located in the inland of Asia. Although it is close to the capital province, Neijiang Province traverses 6 time zones. It has a vast territory and a straight line distance of more than 2,400 kilometers from east to west. It is the province with the largest span of Huangxuan State.

Neijiang Province is dominated by plateaus, but the grasslands are famous all over the world.

Because this is the place where the ancient nomads inhabit, there was once a fierce, cruel, but brilliant and generous emperor. The empire he created is the largest empire in human history!

For this reason, there is an endless stream of tourists who come to Neijiang Province to see the green grasslands and pay homage to the emperor's former demeanor.

"The wind blows the grass and sees the cattle and sheep."

Sitting at an altitude of 10,000 meters, sitting in a comfortable first-class cabin, accompanied by beauties, and served by beautiful and gentle flight attendants, you can also see the boundless grassland scenery of Neijiang Province, a group of white cattle and sheep moving on the grassland like ants.

Li Yun was in a good mood.

This time I came to Neijiang Province to look for volcanoes and soak in hot springs with two beauties by the way. What happened to me?

"...The literary talent is good, very vivid, only this sentence?"

Zhao Tianfeng couldn't help looking at Li Yun. He was a dead \*\*\*\*\* like a barbarian, but he could still write poetry?

Li Yun was stunned for a moment. Haven't they heard this poem?

It seems that it comes from the knowledge of the system again, just like the song "Zhengjianghu" that he sold millions of dollars.

"Brother Yun, what's the next sentence? Xiaomeng really likes this poem~!" Hu Xiaomeng didn't sit in the first-class position that he had spent more than two thousand yuan. He had to get together with Li Yun and lie on him to act like a baby. .

Fortunately, the stewardess saw her young and stature, so she didn't care about her.

"Ahem! Listen up!"

Li Yun planned to pretend to be forced, looked out the window, and said emotionally: "Chilechuan, under the Yinshan Mountain. The sky is like a dome, covering all fields; the sky is blue and the wild is vast. The wind blows the grass and sees cattle and sheep."

The complete poem was read out, the accented tone and the beautiful words made the plane's first-class cabin quiet all of a sudden, even the stewardess standing by the side could not help but look out the window in surprise, and read the poem silently in his heart.

As a flight attendant, she has flown to Neijiang Province hundreds of times, and now she has regained the feeling of seeing the prairie for the first time, and the scenery outside the window suddenly became different.

This is the special charm that poetry brings!

"The sky is blue and the wild is vast. The wind blows the grass and sees cattle and sheep..."

A slightly old voice murmured and repeated the poem read by Li Yun. After a long while, he said with emotion: "It is very well written, and it completely depicts the pure and innocent characteristics of the grasslands and mountains of the North Country!"

"That's right! I feel that way too!"

"Personally, I totally agree with the old gentleman."

"The young man's literary talent is really good!"

Everyone who came to the first class also agreed. The VIP area, which originally needed a quiet rest, has now become a little lively, which makes Li Yun quite proud.

Sure enough, Wen Chao Gong is a source of happiness, especially when it is being watched by the public.

Li Yun thought for a while, and simply took out his phone and took a picture outside the window, and then sent it to Weibo, which hadn't posted anything for more than two months.

The essay is the poem just now.

—Now most airplanes can use mobile phones. Li Yun also connects to the airplane's wifi, so he can surf the Internet freely.

"Ding."

Soon after the Weibo was sent out, after swiping the comments for a while, Li Yun heard the reminder that was reposted by important people, picked it up, and glanced at it. It was actually reposted by Liu Xianxian!

It is conceivable that with the repost of this big star, his poem is estimated to be directly popular.

## Chapter 1450: Geologist Professor Ji

Two hours later, Li Yun's Weibo was successfully ranked first in the hot search on Weibo. Many people were attracted by Liu Xianxian and turned to praise this poem. He is indeed a great talent with perfect score in the mock test. The poem he wrote is Okay, hang on those garbage modern poems!

Li Yun laughed blankly. In fact, it was not the poor writing of modern poems, but the lack of background in writing poems.

Moreover, despite the fact that the ancients left many poems, most of the classic poems were only published in more than ten years. After all, modern poems experience little precipitation, and there will be good works in the future.

"Woo, Brother Yun and that big star also know each other~"

The little vinegar jar next to Li Yun watched him and Liu Xianxian all the way, and saw that the two were intimate, and the star also said in a particularly excited tone that she was about to make a documentary and would soon go to Longyang County to see Li Yun.

And give him a big surprise!

This made the little vinegar jar even more pouting.

"I knew her earlier than you."

Li Yun smiled, tantamount to acquiescing to the relationship with Liu Xianxian.

He only met Hu Xiaomeng the same night when he met Liu Xianxian, even though Liu Xianxian did not take the initiative to reveal his celebrity status at the time.

"Huh~, Brother Yun is really a flower. Heart ghost!"

Hu Xiaomeng whispered, planning to find time to check his phone to see how many women he has like her!

"Attention passengers, the plane is about to land in Hubei, please passengers..."

Hearing the broadcast prompt, Li Yun quickly patted the little vixen lying on his body, "Okay, I'll tell you these things later, let's get off the plane!"

"Oh, okay~"

Hu Xiaomeng's cheeks were obviously jealous, but she didn't mess around anymore. She knew that there were many girls around her boyfriend, but who made him so good? I had known that Brother Yun was so powerful, she should have stayed with him at the beginning, so that other women had no chance to get close!

"Professor Ji, goodbye."

The plane quickly stopped, and Li Yun had some small talk before, that is, the owner of the old voice said hello.

Through small talk, Li Yun knew that Professor Ji, who was in his early fifties, was a geologist. He was running away all year round. The wind, rain and the sun caused his skin to be poor, his hair was gray, and his spirit was slightly poor. This made Li Yun quite strange.

Since geologists are running away for many years, shouldn't they be very vigorous?

However, Li Yun could see that Professor Ji was vaguely worried between his eyebrows, probably because of some trouble.

"Press, goodbye."

Professor Ji nodded gently, picked up his luggage and got off the plane with Li Yun.

"teacher!"

After getting off the plane, several people leaned over. Li Yun took a look at them and found that there were two young people among them, probably students of Professor Ji, and the other three were burly, all in black clothes and wearing black sunglasses. It's like a bodyguard.

Li Yun is a little confused again. Is it worth taking a bodyguard if an ordinary professor is going to study abroad?

"This lady is...?"

One of Professor Ji's students approached and proactively stretched out his hand, appearing to be very enthusiastic and stretched out his hand to Zhao Tianfeng: "Hello, hello, my name is Tao He, He is a kind and friendly harmony, and it matches my personality very well. Easy going and like to make friends!"

Li Yun glanced at him. This student is about 25 years old. He is probably a graduate student accepted by Professor Ji. He looks average and tall. His face is full of "I want to know you, beauty, it's better to tell me your phone and button." Everyone can see the flattering smile.