

Godly Choice 1681

Chapter 1681: Where to go

".....what?"

Gong Lianyi opened her mouth and didn't recover for a long time. It was not until her Xiao Yuyu took a photo with a smile that her beautiful face showed an expression of anger.

"Qingyu, don't mess around~"

"I'm not that Hu Xiaomeng, how can I mess around."

Gong Qingyu knew that there was a little girl named Hu Xiaomeng next to Li Yun, who was a big devil, and deliberately ran with Li Yun to the hot springs at Aduo Mountain.

Gong Qingyu didn't believe that she was innocent for a little girl who deliberately asked for leave to go to the hot springs if she didn't go to class.

Moreover, with her understanding of Li Yun's character, it is impossible to pursue a little loli, it must be the other party's initiative, and the two talents have a further relationship.

In short, this girl is a disaster, an opponent worth fighting!

"In this case, I won't stop you." Gong Lianyi said to Li Yun with a complicated expression.

Li Yun alone can defeat the entire palace family. What kind of prudence is needed?

When the matter was decided, Gong Qingyu went to put pressure on her father and seek justice for Li Yun. Li Yun didn't need to care about it, and he would not pay attention to this matter, so as not to embarrass Gong Qingyu.

Of course, only this time.

Next time, if someone from the imperceptible palace family comes to trouble him, it will be useless for Gong Qingyu to intercede in person!

It is estimated that Gong Qingyu will not intercede.

"Okay, then I'll hang up and I'm almost at the place." Li Yun smiled, but Gong Qingyu's next sentence made his smile freeze on the spot.

"To Zhao Tianfeng's house?"

Gong Qingyu's voice was vague, eerie and terrifying like a female ghost chasing a murderer: "Or, Hu Xiaomeng's house? Or, the third confidant's house!!!?"

"Uh....."

Li Yun panicked. In order to act magnanimously, he has never concealed his whereabouts. This led to the two daughters, Qingyu and Lianyi, and Fang Xue and Li Feng in Longyang County. They even took the last shot in an unknown small mountain valley. Liu Xianxian at the closing stage of his documentary, they all knew that he took two beauties to the hot springs.

"Why don't you speak?" Gong Qingyu was jealous.

"Qingyu!"

Li Yun hurriedly said with a serious face: "You blamed me for this. I went to Tianfeng's house to exchange my martial arts experience with her father. After all, the seniors of the Guardian God Sword have already cultivated close to the gods, and they are a model for my generation to learn from. what!"

"Xiao Qian believes in your bullshit!"

Gong Qingyu smiled and cursed, but didn't care about this topic. After all, she already knew that Li Yun, Hu Xiaomeng and Zhao Tianfeng went to the hot springs together, and turned the subject and said, "Hey, what about you... ..Uh."

"what?"

"It's... Immortal Mansion." Gong Qingyu became a little shy. "Can it choose a fixed exit? For example, when I enter Zhonghai City, I also come out of Zhonghai City. It is very convenient to enter and exit. In this way...I can Go inside and practice anytime!"

Practice?

Li Yun chuckled. Gong Qingyu said that it was true that it was for cultivation, but it was true that he wanted to meet him in the fairy palace, and the latter was the most important thing!

It's a pity that Xianfu doesn't have a clone function. Li Yun can only take in the people around him, not Gong Qingyu who is thousands of miles away.

After hearing the impossibility, Gong Qingyu sneered and mumbled, "Don't be too tired tonight, be careful when you come back, your whole person is empty!", then hung up the phone.

Is it empty? how is this possible!

Li Yun smiled. If Qingyu knew that taking a small recovery pill, she would be able to rejuvenate the tiger again...cough cough!

Chapter 1682: Villa complex

"Master Li Yun, the Shoujing Villa is here!"

After the call with the two women was over, the car happened to be in front of a villa area on the third ring of the capital. Li Yun smiled and said, "Thank you, oh yes, your driving skills have dropped a lot this time, so be careful next time. !"

"Yes, yes! Master Li Yun!"

"Besides, don't be too arrogant, or you won't know how to die."

"Good, good!"

Ma Kaijie watched Li Yun go away with a respectful gaze. He did not dare to slander Mr. Li Yun in the slightest. In fact, he was even more arrogant. On the contrary, Ma Kaijie looked at the back of Master Li Yun with more respect and a strong sense of gratitude. .

Just now, Master Li Yun specifically mentioned him when he was chatting with the daughter of the palace family and another grand figure of the palace family.

As long as the Patriarch of the Palace pays attention to this matter, then his Ma Kaijie will definitely be mentioned. By then, it will be time for him to take off!

"Master Li Yun, Ma Kaijie must remember your teachings in my heart!"

In just half a day, Ma Kaijie has experienced more changes in his heart than he has experienced in previous life years combined.

...

The capital is expensive, and it is not easy to buy a house, let alone own a villa in the capital. The state has already issued a document to ban the construction of villa communities in the capital.

As a result, the villas within the capital have become sweet and delicious, and the price will rise every month. The price gap between this year and last year is so big that you can directly buy another one hundred square meter house in the second ring road.

Therefore, those who can live in villas within the Fourth Ring Road are either rich or expensive.

The Shoujing Villa Community is one of the few places in the capital where wealthy people can own villas. The starting price of a villa here is 500 million, and the better one is up to one billion.

However, compared with the ordinary residential price of 200,000 square meters in Beijing, a three-storey house with a total height of 2,000 square meters in the capital of Beijing is also accompanied by a courtyard, underground parking, a balcony with a wide view, a private swimming pool, etc. Roughly calculating the price of 100 million yuan, it actually made a profit!

"Mr. Li Yun!"

As soon as Li Yun approached the villa complex, the security guard here saluted him respectfully and asked: "You are going to visit Zhao's house on No. 1? Do you need us to prepare a car for you? No. 1 villa is a little far away from here."

This security guard had already deeply remembered Li Yun when he came last time.

After all, who can enter the community awe-inspiringly surrounded by a dozen military vehicles?

To be honest, the last time I saw those neat and familiar military-green armored vehicles coming, the security guards almost thought there was going to be a war!

—Familiar, because the security guards here are all veterans. They can tell at a glance that these armored vehicles are from secret forces, and every soldier is an ace special soldier, absolutely powerful!

Therefore, this time when Li Yun was on the road, the security guards of the Shoujing Villa Community all looked like watching an idol.

In the eyes of the security guards, Li Yun is also a very high-level general!

"Alright, trouble you guys."

Li Yun was not polite. He got on the sightseeing bus in the villa area, which is the kind of sightseeing bus that is common in tourist attractions. The open-top bus can take five or six people.

The sightseeing car drove into the villa area smoothly without any interruption on the way. Li Yun could enjoy the beautiful scenery of the villa community in Beijing very leisurely.

The community is very large, with a river passing by, with seven or eight tributaries branching out, giving this villa community with nearly three hundred households full of vitality.

Chapter 1683: Feng Er

There are lush trees on both sides of the winding road, and the grass is verdant. Li Yun looked around and saw that the yards in front of many villas were very beautifully maintained. Many people also have rockery fountains, which match the white palace-like decoration style. It looks like a fantasy castle in an idol drama.

According to the security guard, some crews in this community apply for filming every year to portray the lives of high-class girls in movies and TV series, but most of the crews will be rejected. Only some famous directors or crews with backgrounds are allowed to enter. This community.

"It's amazing." Li Yun smiled and looked at the lake in the villa complex. There are houses around the lake. The area of each building is much larger, and it should be a relatively expensive villa.

"Brother Security, I'm a little curious, do you know how much a villa here is?" Li Yun asked.

"Mr. Li, do you plan to buy a house here?" The security guard still asked in a respectful tone, and did not underestimate Li Yun because of his casual clothes.

"That's not true. I want to buy a house in Zhonghai City."

After the college entrance examination, my hometown in Longyang County will definitely not be able to stay.

He and Li Feng both go to college, and there are only twin sisters Caiwei and Caixia in the family. Of course, the little princess will also leave with him.

Therefore, the two sisters Caiwei can only transfer to Zhonghai City for the third year of junior high school next school year to prepare for the future high school.

Li Yun actually guessed one thing very early, Caiwei's grandfather, that is, the old man who adopted him and Li Feng, one of the actual purposes of adopting him was to find a relative for Caiwei and Caixia.

After the old man passed away, Li Yun and Li Feng also did it perfectly. However, it's not so much about taking care of it, it's about four people helping each other.

Fortunately, Li Yun has obtained a system that can bring them a better growth environment.

"I'm not sure about the specific price. I heard that in the last house that was sold, the buyer paid nearly 10 million yuan just by paying taxes!" The security guard replied in a slightly envious tone.

Li Yun nodded, "The transaction tax seems to be 5%, or 200 million a villa, the price is not bad." security guard:"....."

What else can he say?

No matter how calm people are, they will have mixed feelings when they hear that 200 million is okay.

Sometimes, the gap between the rich and the poor is bigger than imagined.

"calm down!"

Fortunately, the security guards have also worked in the rich area for several years. After seeing more wealthy people, their mentality soon calmed down.

Li Yun saw his performance in his eyes and couldn't help but secretly nodded his approval in his heart. He deserves to be a staff member of the rich community. The quality is indeed very strong.

This further strengthened his determination to buy a villa in Zhonghai City.

Ordinary residential quarters may be able to better integrate the Caiwei sisters and Yongning into society, but safety is also a big issue. In terms of trade-off, high-end residential quarters are more cost-effective.

"Brother Security, you..."

Li Yun was about to continue chatting with him, but from the corner of his eyes suddenly saw a familiar tall figure. She was wearing short-sleeved hot pants, and her two long beautiful legs looked very eye-catching under the dim streetlight.

——Li Yun is too familiar with the beautiful legs of playing Nian with these legs. Although he hasn't played Nian, he still has three days.

"Feng'er!" Li Yun grinned and shouted at the owner of those beautiful legs.

"what!"

"Feng'er!?"

"Feng'er...?"

The voices of the three people sounded at the same time, one was a surprise, and the other was a surprise.

Chapter 1684: Call me Miss Zhao

"Uh?"

Li Yun jumped out of the car. Because Zhao Tianfeng's long, straight legs were too dazzling, she was wearing hot pants and her beautiful legs were as white as jade. Li Yun didn't even see the two people next to her. .

The elder of the Guardian Excalibur, and his wife who looked in her early thirties, Zhao Tianfeng's mother.

This is a very strange phenomenon. Men's eyes are usually attracted by women's attention-grabbing places, and they won't notice anything else at all.

Therefore, Li Yun is now sadly reminded.

"Feng'er..." Madam Zhao repeated the appellation again, and the look in her daughter's eyes became very complicated.

This girl Fengfeng lied. What happened when she and Li Yun went to Aduo Mountain together, maybe even she is not finished...

Thinking that her daughter was about to marry, get married and have children, Mrs. Zhao became more and more confused.

"What Fenger! Call me Miss Zhao!!"

Zhao Tianfeng walked over with long legs annoyed, and pinched Li Yun's waist, not at all polite!

"Zhao, younger sister?"

Li Yun couldn't laugh or cry. It was not like that when he was in A Duo Mountain. At that time...

"Li Yun, you just came here!"

Zhao Lao, who was given the nickname of Protecting the Country God Sword, shouted at him with a red face: "I just happened to see the strong vajra talisman in the elementary charms. What kind of aura is mentioned in these spells. I want to say what exactly is it. Reiki? Where can I get this stuff?"

"Uh....."

The corner of Li Yun's mouth twitched, and he could see clearly what Zhao Tianfeng's family of three were doing.

Take a walk after a meal.

It's just that Mr. Zhao still holds a book in his handThe antique style of Mingheshu should be one of the piles of practice-related books that Li Yun seized from the hanging pagoda in the Ten Thousand Fascinating Cave House. one.

"Master, what are you talking about!" The middle-aged beautiful woman pinched his waist angrily. "Li Yun came to our house during dinner. Don't ask if they have eaten them, but also ask what they are doing!"

Master!

Li Yun heard this appellation from Zhao Tianfeng's mother again, and didn't know if it was the real master or just a pet name.

"Oh, yes!" Zhao Lao patted his head and asked Li Yun cheerfully: "Li Xiaozi, have you eaten yet? Didn't you eat? Then do you want to eat a meal? There are leftovers left at home and take it. Heat it up..."

Before he finished speaking, his waist was pinched again.

Zhao Tianfeng didn't look any further, pulling up Li Yun and leaving: "Dad, Mom, you continue to walk, I'll go back and make something for this guy to eat."

"Fengfeng, when will you cook?" Mr. Zhao was very strange.

"I want you to take care of it!"

Li Yun couldn't laugh or cry. The relationship between Tianfeng and her father was really good or bad. They were walking together just now, but now they are awkward.

"Ok."

Zhao Laochong and Li Yun nodded: "Little Li, hurry up and eat. I'll wait for you in the pavilion in the community."

Li Yun: "..."

He had been pulled out a long way by Zhao Tianfeng, who was blushing.

The security guard remained silent for a while, and after confirming that Li Yun had left, he drove away cautiously, not daring to alarm the three of the Zhao family.

He doesn't know much about Zhao Tianfeng's family, but Villa No. 1 is the only townhouse in the Shoujing Villa Community. It occupies the area of five villas. The place is as spacious as a courtyard, and it is also an ancient house. The family courtyard!

Every time someone came to visit Mr. Zhao, the bodyguards cleared the way. As security guards, they couldn't see the specific people coming, they could only see the amazing documents.

China South China Sea, Institute of Economics and Trade, General Manager's Office, etc.

All this proves that the family living in Villa No. 1 has an amazing background!

Chapter 1685: Mother-in-law taught a good daughter

"Oops."

After walking out of the villa complex with Zhao Tianfeng for a while, Li Yun reacted: "I forgot to say goodbye to the security guard who drove me just now, uh, I can only talk to him next time."

"Huh~" Zhao Tianfeng glanced at him, a pair of long legs moved with a gust of fragrance, "Are you sure you will see him next time? The security guards here are all three shifts...No, you next time Still want to come to my house?!"

"if not?"

Li Yun spread his hands and smiled in his eyes: "Why, my Feng'er doesn't welcome me?"

"You go to die! I blame you for making me in front of my parents..."

Zhao Tianfeng's face turned redder, and he kicked the guy with his feet in women's slippers, with very light force.

Her legs are very long, but her toes are as sparkling as jade. The women's slippers step on the clean asphalt road without any dust. Moreover, Zhao Tianfeng seems to have just finished taking a shower and eating, and her beautiful face is blushing extremely attractive.

Li Yun couldn't help holding her little hand, Zhao Tianfeng immediately reacted and looked at her vigilantly and said, "You mustn't mess around! Hu Xiaomeng is not here now!"

"...What's the matter with Hu Xiaomeng?"

"You can control it!"

Zhao Tianfeng's face blushed again, if it wasn't for the girl Hu Xiaomeng who had been stunned last time in the Adoshan Hot Spring Hotel, how could she play that emperor game with these two people!

At that time, her head must have been burnt due to the high temperature of the volcano, so she agreed to the bastard's shameful request!

Li Yun looked at her, couldn't help but leaned forward to kiss Zhao Tianfeng's glamorous face, and said softly in a magnetic male voice: "My Feng'er is so cute."

"Hum!"

Zhao Tianfeng...the little deer ran into it again.

The two did not know how to return to Villa 1. Anyway, it was already past eight o'clock in the evening when Li Yun was able to eat.

"Eat whatever you want."

Zhao Tianfeng brought the hot meal out of the kitchen with a teasing smile: "Who told you to come so late? I thought you went to Xiaomeng's house and didn't know to give me a call before you came! "

"no way."

Li Yun shrugged, "I did something at the palace house. It's not a big deal, it's just a little troublesome and it took a while."

"I didn't care about you~" Zhao Tianfeng gave him a very unique eye, "Don't be affectionate here, eat!"

Li Yun smiled. Well, the arrogant and domineering queen at the time has become more and more feminine after she fell in love and went through a three-day hot spring trip.

"Hey, this fan can be fried well, your craftsmanship?"

This small plate of fans is the only complete one among these leftovers.

"Hmph, I learned from my own mother." Zhao Tianfeng sat opposite Li Yun and watched him eat, his expression was quite triumphant, but his eyes were full of...things called love.

"Mother-in-law taught a good daughter!" Li Yun admired.

"What are you talking about? Who is your mother-in-law!!!"

In a relaxed quarrel with Zhao Tianfeng, Li Yun finished dinner and cleaned up the tableware with her. After that, he went out side by side and took a walk after cooking.

"Feng'er."

Li Yun looked at her and found that Zhao Tianfeng's cheeks were flushed at the moment, his whole face was radiant, and he was immersed in happiness, which was completely different from the indifferent goddess Li Yun first saw.

"Huh?" Zhao Tianfeng spoke lazily, clutching his big hand.

"Your parents...like?"

"..."

Chapter 1686: Zhao Tianfeng's Family (Part 1)

Zhao Tianfeng fell silent, his jet-black eyes looked straight at Li Yun's, his eyes were very complicated.

"Don't want to tell me?" Li Yun smiled, "That's okay, I just want to know more about you."

".....Humph."

Zhao Tianfeng blushed again, and was stunned by this love story.

"Actually, there is nothing bad to say..."

The girl with long, toned legs and an arrogant and independent personality fell into the memory. Before telling those things, she asked Li Yun a question:

"What kind of person do you think my father is?"

Just say the father, not the mother?

Li Yun took Zhao Tianfeng's smooth little hand, and the two wandered in the high-end villa complex in the capital, surrounded by picturesque scenery and beautiful night scenery.

"Father-in-law is known as the God Protector of the Country. It can be seen that he is an old man with a fairly upright style of behavior."

Li Yun brazenly continued to call his father-in-law, "During the war, his father-in-law must have made a considerable contribution and saved many people. He...should be a great hero, a great hero!"

"Should" was used because Li Yun didn't really understand Zhao Lao, and Zhao Tianfeng's problem.

Li Yun felt embarrassed when she complimented Zhao Tianfeng's father so much, her face was reddish, and she said, "I mean character!"

"Character? Ignoring the identity and strength of his father-in-law, he is a very cheerful old man!"

Li Yun smiled and said: "Although he is a martial idiot, it is still... Take care of the personal feelings of family members, right."

The last sentence he said was not very confident.

"Huh, that was now, before he..."

Zhao Tianfeng, annoyed, did not continue.

Li Yun probably guessed something.

Zhao Tianfeng has become independent and a little indifferent, and the reason why he has a bad relationship with his father is because Mr. Zhao was too indulged in martial arts before, leading to the neglect of his daughter's education.

"What you said is all wrong!" Zhao Tianfeng squeezed his hands firmly, and quickly relaxed, his voice became vain, and said with a trace of sentiment: "My father...actually thought about suicide."
"!!!"

Li Yun was shocked.

That old man who smiles at everyone, doesn't have the slightest grand master, and doesn't rely on the status of his elders, would actually... want to commit suicide?

impossible! ?

Li Yun would never think of this aspect.

In the state of grandmaster, what you want and what you think is what you want. There are countless people looking at him in admiration every day, but why... they want to commit suicide?

"Actually, there is no reason."

Zhao Tianfeng sneered, "He just lives impatiently."

".....what?"

"In fact, he reached the limit of Grand Master Realm when he was fifty years old. After ten years, he traveled throughout Huang Xuan Country without a trace of breakthrough."

"At that time, he was already extremely disappointed. Fortunately, the war came. My father didn't care about martial arts. He joined the war and fought against the modern artillery shells physically, and temporarily forgot to pursue martial arts."

Li Yun nodded silently.

The Grand Master is very strong, but in the war years when millions of people are moving and the planes and cannons are roaring, a master can only sigh in vain.

Even if he can assassinate an enemy general, what can he do?

"When the Thirty Years' War ended, my father also lost his goal."

Zhao Tianfeng spoke quickly, skipping a long period of history in the blink of an eye, "At that time, he...in the words of my mother, he had lost his faith in his spirit, had no goal in life, and he was ashamed as a walking dead.

Chapter 1687: Zhao Tianfeng's Family (Part 2)

It is difficult for Li Yun to understand this state of decadence. Maybe there is no concern in life, and it will become like this when there is no goal.

Except that depression is a physiological reason that cannot make people feel happy. In fact, there are many things worth pursuing and enjoying in life.

Many people are in a difficult situation, such as poor grades, poor relationships with classmates, girls who chase don't like themselves, embarrassment in front of classmates, or doing wrong things for a while, etc.

At these times, many people will feel ashamed of all their thoughts, but in fact, once they jump out of this period and look back, they often find that this is actually nothing at all.

The grades are poor, and the big deal is to stop reading and find a craft; the girl doesn't like herself, so she works hard to improve herself, so she is so prosperous that she will regret it in the future.

Therefore, how to survive the trough of life is also a science.

But as a grandmaster, Mr. Zhao faced a very difficult problem. He was in a very mysterious situation: he had no goal in life.

This is not a problem for normal people at all. After all, most people live a routine life, eating, drinking, having fun, eating together and waiting for death. It doesn't matter if you don't have a goal.

But Mr. Zhao is a martial idiot.

For Wu Chi, he can never break through, and he can't find the way forward, which is very scary!

"Then he met your mother?" Li Yun asked softly.

"Um."

Zhao Tianfeng nodded, "Actually, the process is also very vulgar. A friend of my father-of course, it has been dead for 20 years now. He was worried about my father's mental state, so he gave him advice, saying that you are a martial artist. Learning can't just be lost like this, and persuade him to accept a disciple."

"So the mother-in-law went to the father-in-law's door, so she got married, and you were there." Li Yun helped her to add the whole thing. Zhao Tianfeng didn't refute it. It seems that this is the case. There are no twists and turns, like a fairy tale.

But Li Yun understood that it was very difficult for Mrs. Zhao to let the master fall in love with herself as a disciple, and finally get married and have children.

Especially for a martial idiot who has no goals in life.

Li Yun can almost imagine that Zhao Tianfeng's mother must have spent a long, long time feelings before melting the layers of Zhao Lao's ice and reviving the dying heart!

"One couple for a lifetime, this sentence couldn't be more appropriate for my parents."

Zhao Tianfeng said softly and glanced at Li Yun, "A certain pervert has never had a chance to experience such a thing in his life."

Old Li Yun blushed and said, "Love is stronger than gold, and the sea is so dry and the rocks are rotten, but everyone is simple and happy to live together. You don't need to worry about the family marriage contract. In fact, it's not bad, don't you? "

"Cut~, you just excuse yourself for your love!"

Zhao Tianfeng thought about it seriously, and it seemed that it was really possible.

Li Yun has the Lotus Immortal Mansion, so many worldly eyes can be ignored, and he will do whatever he wants in the future.

Zhao Tianfeng also knew that Li Yun could not be changed to let him love only oneself, and she could not leave him anymore, so she could only look forward to the future as he said, without worrying about worldly things, everyone lived simple and happy together.

Even if you don't get along well, it's a big deal to live separately, just let Li Yun fly back and forth. She believed that Li Yun would not leave a confidante aside.

"The chat is over, my parents are in front."

Zhao Tianfeng rushed to the pavilion in front of him and turned his head and smiled at Li Yun: "Tomorrow we will go to Xiaomeng to play? Uh, don't get me wrong. It's not a game, huh!"

"...I didn't say anything."

"You must have thought about it in your heart! You pervert!"

"Innocent~~!"

Chapter 1688: Miko

"Miss Nagasawa, please help me contact Mr. Yuko, I have something to discuss with her."

At nine o'clock in the evening, Ryuu Tokugawa, who was still in the palace, sent a contact request to a shrine maiden in the Sakura Kingdom. He needed to report something that happened today, and he would decide after he asked the gods for instructions.

"Yes, please wait for a while, Master Tokugawa, Master Miko has just finished praying."

Nagasawa Hani replied respectfully. Tokugawa Ryuyu is the head of the Tokugawa family and one of the few Shangren in the line of Sakura Shrine. His status is only under Lord Miko, and he only accepts the divine order from Mr. Miko. .

"Yes! Miss Nagasawa is in trouble!"

Tokugawa Ryukyu waited patiently. He knew that Mikako would pray to the gods every night. He shouldn't have bothered now, but after meeting with the rising star of Huang Xuanguo today, his heart has not been peaceful and he can only come to disturb him. Master Goko, ask her to ask Amaterasu's prophecy!

Amaterasu, the goddess of the sun, is also the ancestor of the emperor of the cherry blossom kingdom, and the supreme ruler of eight million gods.

On the other hand, Lord Goko is the **** maiden of the Sakura Shrine, and the spokesperson of Amaterasu on the ground. His position is superb. When necessary, he can even invite the Great God to come and wipe out all enemies with supreme power!

Compared with the god's spokesperson, Mikami, the trivial conquest of the generals is nothing.

Sakura Shrine.

After learning that Lord Miko had finished praying, Nagasawa Hani hurried to Ise Palace with her mobile phone.

In this magnificent and sacred palace, filled with the fresh and elegant aroma of candlelight, a beautiful girl wearing a light and elegant red and white witch costume and a sacred crown decoration on her head was kneeling and sitting in front of a table.

There is only one utensil on the table: a purple-gold mirror.

This is the earthly incarnation of Amaterasu Omikagami, named Yata Mirror.

"Master Goko, Tokugawa Shinobu has something to tell." After Nagasawa Hani entered the sacred Ise Palace, she did not dare to speak loudly anymore. She knelt on the ground and handed her mobile phone respectfully to the shrine maiden of the god, also known as: Mikami, Miko.

"Um."

Mikami's voice was ethereal and thorough, like an oracle.

The **** witch did not stretch out her hand, but Nagasawa Huayi spoke on her behalf, as if she did not want to touch these modern things, so as not to tarnish the body of the sacred Prince.

However, this Ise Palace did not resist the entry of mobile phones, and it seems that Mikami doesn't mind discussing business matters here.

"Miko-sama, it's like this: I'm here..."

After getting permission, Tokugawa Ryukyu began to talk about what happened today, and emphasized the greatness: "The young man from Huang Xuanguo is very powerful, and he already has the strength close to Shangren. He flew back with a flick of his fingers. A Zhong Ren!"

Others might not have seen the situation at that time, but Ryuusu Tokugawa could clearly see that Li Yun faced the sword energy coming from behind, and he just stretched out his finger and flicked it randomly, and then took the other person with the sword. Knocked away.

It was precisely because he knew his strength was good, and because he was in Huang Xuan's country, Tokugawa Ryukyu couldn't make a move.

After all, he is a forbearance, very tolerable.

"Such a young master has never appeared since the Kamakura period."

Miko's voice is very ethereal and graceful, with a power that makes people deeply fascinated. Ryuu Tokugawa respectfully agreed with her statement.

"Your Lord Shangnin."

"Please give me orders, Miko-sama!"

"While you try to investigate the affairs of the day as clearly as possible, invite the other party to come to the Sakura Shrine. He may be the person chosen by Omikami."

"Yes! Follow the oracle!"

Chapter 1689: Get together

Three days later, Yuwen's house on the outskirts of the capital.

Today's Yuwen's house is exceptionally different from usual. White cloths for condolence are hung everywhere. The Yuwen family wears white plain clothes and hats, revealing a serious and sad atmosphere up and down.

But in front of Yuwen's house, there was a huge crowd. Almost half of the upper-middle and upper-class social circles in the capital were shocked by this extremely special funeral!

Lamborghini, BMW, Maserati, Mercedes-Benz, Bentley, Lincoln, SUV...

Li Family, Zhang Family, Huitian Group, Eastcom Capital, Wang Family, Northern Media Group, Tiandaomen, Dijiang, Qingleigu, Tiandanmen, Beiqing University Professor, Research Institute, Mining and Petroleum Group...

The beauty of the car, the court of the arena, the company group, etc., are all gathered together, and representatives from all parties are sent to participate in this special funeral.

When everyone looked at the "Yuwen Family" hanging high on the plaque, there was a trace of awe in their eyes.

"Yuwen is said to be descended from the Yandi Shennong clan. In the Wei and Jin Dynasties, a tribe of the northern Xianbei tribe called itself Yuwen surname when it melted the Central Plains culture. It has been nearly two thousand years now."

"It is said that during the Sui Dynasty, Yuwen's family was only one step away from the world, sitting on the high dragon chair. Until now, Yuwen's family is still standing!"

Some people triumphantly explained their own hearsay knowledge. Among those invited, in addition to those who are familiar with the upper-class social figures of the Yuwen family, there are also many middle-class people. Many of them are here for the first time. It was also the first time to really see the heritage and momentum of a thousand-year-old aristocratic family when I went to Yuwen's house.

"Yuwen's family turned out to be so powerful..."

"Hey, it's more powerful than you think! Nanyang Iron and Steel knows? It's Yuwen's behind it!"

"Ah? Nanyang Iron and Steel... this is a listed company with a market value of 300 billion yuan!"

"This is only a small part of the many industries controlled by the Yuwen family. It is just the tip of the iceberg. Look at their mansion. The contents are all antiques, including the daily use of rice bowls and teacups, all of which have been preserved since the previous dynasty. of!"

"My mother... the thousand-year-old family is terrible!"

Many middle-class people sighed. After entering Yuwen's house, they almost looked at flowers.

Carved beams and painted buildings, large vermilion walls, exquisite and beautiful layout.

The nine-in and nine-out garden-style mansion is spacious enough to let everyone who enters get lost; the exotic flowers and plants can be seen everywhere in the garden, the antique architecture, and every detail comes from the hands of the master.

Many of the guests who came were shocked and opened their mouths, including some who considered themselves high society.

They just saw the well-trained servants of Yuwen's family, and they couldn't help being embarrassed.

Three generations learn to eat, five generations learn to wear.

This sentence means that after a family becomes rich, it takes three generations to learn how to eat, and five generations to learn how to wear clothes.

But like Yuwen's family, it is far from possible for three generations and five generations to cultivate loyal servants for generations.

Therefore, many people in the upper class looked at each other after seeing these magnificent servants. Only then did they know how far they were from the real family!

At this time, the singing sounded.

"The elder of the inner gate of the palace family, Mr. Changhua Gong, bring the cherry blossoms to the country, and the general general of the conquest, Mr. Tokugawa Ryuyu, come to express condolences and present a wreath!"

Chapter 1690: Equal master

The so-called singing, besides referring to the etiquette of the ancients to the elders and distinguished persons when they meet, it also means that big people go out, and the entourage yells in front to clear the way, so that pedestrians can avoid collision with distinguished guests.

In the guest banquet, the singers can't be chanted casually, otherwise, every guest will have to shout, which is extremely harsh.

Therefore, every time the person in charge of receiving guests sings loudly, it will arouse the attention of many people. They are all curious to see what noble and important person is coming.

But this time, the people who chanted by the singers were very different.

"It's actually a native of Sakura!?"

All the people in front of Yuwen's house turned their heads and looked at it curiously, and they found a man with a silent and serious face wearing a black kimono with his hands in his wide sleeves!

The iconic Sakura country man's mustache makes everyone immediately recognize his identity, and many people have some unpleasant psychology in their hearts.

No matter what the origin of this person, as long as it is from Huang Xuan country, he will be extremely disgusted with this kind of mustache dress in the cherry blossom country!

"Tokugawa Ryuyu... who is he? He came with the palace family."

"Tsk, Qinglei Valley, Heavenly Sword Gate, Golden Saint Pavilion, Shangguan's family, these are just random disciples sent to express their condolences. After all, it was only the son of a Patriarch who died, not a big man, but the palace family? It was actually an inner man? The door elder comes personally!"

"Hahaha, I know this Gong Changhua, it's the palace family in charge of affairs in the capital, his character...hehe, I can only say that it is amazing!"

After everyone learned that Gong Changhua, who was in the late congenital period, came to express his condolences to Yuwen Huayu, they all showed weird expressions.

Contempt, they dare not, after all, the palace family is also one of the four big families of the rivers and lakes, with extremely powerful forces.

But ridicule is inevitable!

As long as they are not fools, they can see a strong taste of banter and sarcasm in the eyes of these guests.

In any case, you are an inner elder of the palace family, or a strong man in the late innate stage, but you personally come to mourn a junior of the acquired realm. This is not justified, and you have lost all the faces of the palace family!

"Humph!"

Wearing black clothes that fit the funeral style, Gong Changhua snorted angrily to the people around him.

He was severely scolded by the family master over the phone three days ago, and even the elders of the Jingcheng Palace family violated his Yin Fengyang, their control power has dropped a lot, and an opportunity to find face is urgently needed.

The current Gong Changhua is at the time of irritation, and is ridiculed by the people around him, and his heart is even more angry!

"This group of idiots, without the slightest insight, are stupid!"

With a sneer, Gong Changhua turned his head and respectfully gestured to Ryuu Tokugawa, and said in a humble tone: "Mr. Tokugawa, you are a samurai at the level of ninja, please first. The funeral will be held here. in!"

Tokugawa Ryuusheng gave a faint hum, and walked up the steps in front of Yuwen's house without changing his face, and slowly walked into the door.

"This little devil from the cherry blossom country is really owed!"

Someone said what everyone was saying, and everyone agreed, but after all, not everyone is short-sighted. A person from Jinsheng Pavilion realized the question inside.

"Wait, Shinobu?" He hesitated for a while, before hesitatingly said: "I remember once chatting with the brothers who opened a shop in Sakura Country. Shinobu is the highest samurai rank in Sakura Country..."

"The highest samurai level!?" Everyone was stunned.

"Equivalent to our master!"

"...My Cao!"