

## Godly Choice 1741

Chapter 1741: Kodama cartoon

When the two girls of Gong Qingyu and Gong Lianyi came out of the car, their pretty faces were already flushed, and their lips became rosy, beautiful and shy, which made many palace maids and guards in the dark. All know what's going on.

Grandpa is here, what's weird about this!

Moreover, the uncle of their palace is still a "fairy", extremely powerful, handsome, and gentle towards his servants. He never gets angry or has anything to look down on. Apart from being a little bit dizzy, he is perfect. Aunty template!

"Humph!"

Gong Qingyu pinched Li Yun's waist and walked into the mansion with his head high.

Fortunately, before getting off the car, Lian Yi had already cleaned up her appearance, otherwise she would definitely be even more embarrassed now, given the level of nonsense about half an hour away.

Li Yun smiled and took the initiative to hold Gong Lianyi's small hand, making the latter face more blush, but he did not break away, and was led by Li Yun obediently.

When all three of them entered the mansion, the maid and the guards started talking with a smile on their faces.

For some reason, every time Li Yun came back, the whole mansion would be plunged into a beaming atmosphere, and everyone became energetic, as if they had found the backbone.

"Let's keep the notice, everyone has an extra meal tonight and let the kitchen prepare a sumptuous dinner!"

"Yes, Miss Xia!"

...

Li Yun went up to the third floor, came to the cozy little living room, and sat comfortably on the sofa with the two golden flowers of the palace family and watched TV. After a long time, Li Yun coaxed Gong Qingyu to renew. With a smile, he triumphantly took out the newly drawn cartoons she recently drew from the next studio and showed them to Li Yun.

The small living room is accompanied by two rooms, one is the large study room, which is usually used by Gong Lianyi, and the other is the studio. Needless to say, Gong Qingyu must use it.

In addition to drawing boards and other tools, there are various comic books and a very spacious personal theater in the studio. Li Yun once watched anime in it with the two girls and felt great.

"Is this the human drawing of 'Qin Dynasty Mingyue'?" Li Yun looked at the painting, and inside was an ancient woman holding a fairy sword, fluttering away from the wind, full of immortality.

Li Yun once sent Gong Qingyu a comic plot outline from the system, which was produced by the system, and most of them were high-quality products, so there is a high probability that the comics will be popular after the publication.

It's just that Gong Qingyu is not short of money, so naturally he didn't rush to start painting. Instead, he was brewing plans for each of the protagonists in order to achieve perfection.

"Well, how?" Gong Qingyu asked expectantly.

"It's great, but I think..." Li Yun smiled in Gong Qingyu's bulging eyes, and pointed out her problem: "You are not a human design, but your self-portrait. Not talking to the hostess!"

Gong Qingyu blushed.

Indeed, when she draws people and designs pictures, she always unconsciously imagines that she is also holding a fairy sword, flying freely among the mountains, so the heroine she draws always has a three-point similarity to her, especially in temperament. superior.

"I'm not to blame for this, this!" Gong Qingyu insisted: "If I didn't keep thinking about it before, but now I can't help thinking about it after seeing fairies like Qingsheng..."

I think I have become such a fairy-like person.

Gong Qingyu and Fanqingsheng's temperament are actually somewhat similar. Both of them are cold and solitary. It's just that Gong Qingyu is a human being, while Fanqingsheng is a fairy.

"Qingyu, do you really want to cultivate immortals that way?"

"Of course...ah, do you have a way?"

Chapter 1742: I want to be a fairy

Gong Qingyu looked at Li Yun in surprise, and Gong Lianyi turned his eyes in surprise.

"certainly!"

With a smile, Li Yun took out an antique book and wrote four big characters in elegant fonts: Allure.

"Qinguo...Qingcheng!?"

Gong Qingyu's eyes widened, and her two small hands tremblingly picked up the book, but she couldn't get over it for a long time.

"Lianyi, I'm sorry." Li Yun said apologetically to another beauty present. Gong Lianyi quickly understood what he meant, and shook his head with a smile: "It's okay. It's okay for Qingyu to practice faster, so she won't be there all the time. I was whispering in my ears, saying that I want to fly with the sword and become a happy female sword fairy.

With that, Gong Lian covered her mouth and chuckled, her expression indescribably beautiful.

Li Yun looked itchy, went forward to hug her slender waist, raised the smooth chin of this charming fox, and said softly: "Lian Yi, if you have a good technique next time, I will definitely tailor it for you. Make a copy!"

"Yeah." Gong Lianyi shyly accepted Li Yun's actions, her eyes showed her unique charm, which made her ladylike temperament no longer and more charming.

Li Yun was not too polite and kissed directly!

"Bah, this big pervert! No matter how you look at this allure, he specially brought it out for me to practice, so that I can become... a more beautiful technique!"

Gong Qingyu's face was red, guessing that Li Yun's careful thought must be this, and she happened to have a nickname called Qingguo Meiyu...

It's just that this nickname seems too tacky, so Gong Qingyu's Weibo name and screen name are generally called Qingguo Mingyu.

Meiyu, Mingyu, the latter is obviously smarter and more noble~~!

"Let me take a look at the exercises given by Li Yun, the big scorpion."

Regardless of the two hot friends, Gong Qingyu opened the book and was about to take a good look at the contents. Suddenly, she felt a trance in her mind.

"There are beautiful women in the north. Peerless and independent. A visit to the city of Qingren. Then the country of Qingren. The husband and the beauty...the little one has crested eyebrows, and she has a beautiful smile."

Countless knowledge swarmed in, Gong Qingyu mastered a lot of wonderful knowledge in an instant.

After she recovered, she stroked this antique book excitedly, held it to her chest, and said excitedly: "It's great, is this the transmission of divine consciousness? It directly saved me half a year of study time. , Yeah~!"

"Qingyu~"

Gong Lianyi leaned against Li Yunqi and panted, looking at Gong Qingyu with moist eyes, and asked curiously, "What's in this book?"

"Hehe~" Gong Qingyu snickered, "A book about mental power training, hum, it's not bad, and I will give it to Aunt Lian when I learn it."

She wrongly blamed Li Yun before.

This book describes the beauty of beauty, and can also make women more temperamental and attractive, but the core of "All Over the Country" is a way to exercise spiritual power, allowing women to exude from the inside out inner beauty.

It's a bit like charm. It is estimated that this book was written by a beautiful fairy, so girls can temper their spirits while becoming more beautiful, killing two birds with one stone!

From the follow-up description of this practice secret book, Gong Qingyu saw various explanations about divine consciousness. It can be said that as long as she practiced hard for a period of time, she would soon possess divine consciousness, and entering the master realm would be a matter of course.

"Big pervert, I want to enter your fairy mansion to practice!" Gong Qingyu quickly thought of a way to speed up his practice, and she looked at him with gleaming eyes.

Li Yun shrugged, and only said: "It's almost the college entrance examination."

"...Woo, I hate it! I hate the college entrance examination, it's over soon, my Gong Qingyu wants to be a fairy~~~Don't take the college entrance examination~!"

"Hahaha!"

#### Chapter 1743: Fairy House

French rent. Realm, No. 8 Mansion.

Since the former owner exclusively sold this house, it was bought by two girls with mysterious origins who were so beautiful in appearance. Most of the security guards, chefs, gardeners, and maids in Mansion No. 8 stayed and continued to serve the two women. The daily life of the owner.

Originally, the servants of Mansion No. 8 just thought that these two beautiful girls were the daughters of a wealthy family, and they bought this place because of the family's meaning behind them.

But soon, the servants were shocked to discover the difference between the two mistresses!

It was the morning three days after the new master moved in. The two mistresses—to be precise, a holy and elegant mistress and her personal maid, walked into the garden in white exercise clothes for morning exercises.

At first, the servants just watched from a distance, waiting for the call of the personal maids, such as enjoying breakfast in the garden, drinking morning tea, or needing some exercise equipment. After all, the garden is quite big enough to exercise in it, ex. The hostess also likes to do yoga in the garden, and the servants are not surprised.

But a magical and shocking scene appeared!

A bright light burst out from the garden, and all the servants looked at it in amazement. They saw the plants growing wildly, flowers blooming, butterflies flying, and the garden became lush in an instant, as if after decades of growth, all The vegetation has become tall and straight, verdant!

Shock, horror, panic, restlessness, and... a trace of ecstasy!

"Remember, this garden will be the training ground for the Lord Saint from now on. No one can enter, have you heard it?"

"Ah, by the way, don't make a fuss, my lady is, is, and is a fairy, you can understand that! This will happen again in the future, oh, yes, as long as you serve the lady with your heart, I can guarantee You are healthy and long-lived, it's not a problem to live a hundred or so years!"

"Remember, you must serve with your heart, otherwise... Hey, be careful that I am not affectionate!"

The hostess's personal maid walked out of the magical garden and announced these things proudly with her hips akimbo in front of the kneeling servants!

really.

really!

no surprise!

The servants who fell on their knees were both surprised and shocked to think that the new mistress was indeed a fairy, and the strange rumors that had been circulated in the French rent world before were true! There are really fairies!

After experiencing this unforgettable event for them, all the servants of Mansion No. 8 straightened their waists in the days to come. Their faces were confident and slightly arrogant. Even if they saw some big people visiting, they just used it. Nostril snorted and said: Miss Qingzhu is not free, wait until tomorrow!

The people in Mansion No. 8 also know some of these big shots. After all, many of them often appear in the news.

But when they came here to visit, they could only bow their heads and accompany their smiling faces, just begging to meet the fairy, and begging the fairy mistress to give something.

It's a pity that Ms. Qingzhu wouldn't let those people in at all. At most, she would throw out one or two things for daily expenses.

Moreover, although Ms. Qingzhu seems to be very arrogant, she is actually very generous and kind. In just two or three weeks, she has already rewarded five times. One time was to cure all the servants with a magic technique to treat hidden diseases, and the rest included rewards of money. Dinner, practice exercises, etc.

If it weren't for the housekeeper's stopping, and righteously admonishing that no merits will not be rewarded, Ms. Qingzhu would have rewarded more.

Chapter 1744: Intruder

With the generous rewards and the deterrence of the fairies, the servants of Mansion No. 8 are mentally strained when working, and must be perfect.

Especially the security guards who are in charge of standing guard are extremely vigilant, so that even a fly cannot enter the fairy mansion!

What they didn't know was that a person, a man, and still a very young man, slipped in from the gate openly!

Everyone turned a blind eye to his existence. Even the lights at night showed the intruder's shadow, but no one found him!

"what?"

The intruder was about to break into the main building of the mansion directly, to hold the holy fairy in his arms and be in love with him. After entering the gate and walking a few steps, he was surprised to find the abnormality behind the high wall.

In that garden, there is aura exuding!

"Qingsheng's training ground? Interesting, it seems that she is there."

After a glance at the third floor, after no light was found, the intruder decisively chose to walk to the garden, and took a step inward without hesitation.

Nothing happened.

One more step, another step, until the intruder took the fifth step, a cold voice sounded like a natural sound in his ears:

"Who is coming to visit?"

The voice is clear and cold, like moonlight shining on the earth, bright and bright, with incredible beauty.

The intruder stood still, holding his breath, and a playful look flashed through his eyes in the garden.

for a long time.

"Cough cough cough cough!"

The intruder hurriedly jumped out and said quickly: "Qingsheng, it's me!"

Naturally, the so-called intruder is Li Yun. He once fantasized about evil and fun when he was promoted to the master level of the concealment technique. If he suddenly appeared in front of the Vatican Sage, would he scare this cold fairy? Jump.

As a result, she was discovered by the fairy before Li Yun approached.

Moreover, the fairy came out with a sword in a fierce manner, and if there was a big discrepancy, she would cut it off first!

"...Li Yun."

Staring at him for a long time, after confirming that he was a real person, the lingering aura of Fan Qingsheng slowly retracted, stretched out his white palm, and the suspended fairy sword turned around, cleverly returned to her palm and shrank back to its original shape. .

"Uh."

Li Yun smiled bitterly. There was no surprise to meet in Fan Qingsheng. It seemed that this was the case for her. Nan Pengyu came to see her and others saw her, the same cold and lonely.

Sometimes Li Yun wonders if the Friendship Degree 100 is a fake, how come Qingsheng has a full Friendship Degree for him or not!

Fortunately, the next move of Sage Fan Qing made Li Yun feel better.

"Welcome back."

The cold fairy opened her arms, her bright and deep eyes looked at him unblinkingly, waiting for her boyfriend to come and hug her.

Li Yun's mood can only be described in a complicated sentence.

It can't even be described as complicated!

My girlfriend is like this... In short, it's extremely strange.

But in the end, Li Yun still hugged her, hugged Fan Qingsheng's perfect body in the humiliation, and hugged her tightly.

Only in this way can Li Yun feel a little bit of the feeling that this cold fairy is his girlfriend.

"Do you have doubts?"

Embracing Nan Pengyu's waist intimately, Saint Fan Qing continued to stare at Li Yun with those eyes that seemed to be able to see through everything, and asked directly and directly.

"Uh... how do you put it."

Li Yun knew that Qingsheng had never liked others to lie to her. She had a sixth sense and could perceive whether others were telling the truth.

Perhaps because of this, she doesn't like lies, and never lies against her will.

"Speak slowly."

Saint Fanqing took Li Yun's hand and walked in. Although there was no smile on his face as beautiful as a country and a city, Li Yun felt warm.

It belongs to the warmth of a couple's room.

Chapter 1745: Exclusive fairy emoticon pack

Li Yun entered the garden with her.

The garden is big or small. It was remodeled in the middle to form a house composed of vines and flowers. Inside, there are simple furniture. There are stone tables, recliners, tea cups and kettles in front of the door. It also has everything in place, no different from an ordinary pavilion.

"Qingsheng, your practice room is doing a great job!"

Li Yun couldn't help but exclaimed, looking at the flower house, this thing is really "fairy", and it can be perfectly matched with the fairy temperament of Fanqing Sheng!

The Sage Fanqing who poured him tea glanced at him, and replied in a flat tone: "This is thanks to the bracelet you gave me."

She raised her arm and showed it to Li Yun. She was wearing a white jade bracelet on her white and graceful wrist. It was nothing unusual, it seemed to be an ordinary bracelet bought over a million dollars.

But Li Yun knew that this was actually a peerless treasure: the Hongmeng Purple Spirit Spirit Bracelet.

This thing is worthy of the name of the grand and purple qi, and its function can be said to be unique in the world. It can generate a continuous flow of aura and store it. Although the amount is not much, in a sense, the fairy bracelet is better than Li Yun's body. Treasures are precious!

It is also thanks to this bracelet that provides a steady flow of aura, so the Holy Spirit can build this small training ground. Otherwise, even if the Holy Spirit is a saint, it will not be able to withstand the consumption of aura for many years.

"Strange, why can the cave house of Ten Thousand Magic Immortals be built in the wilderness?"

After learning about the magical effect of the fairy bracelet from Qingsheng's mouth, Li Yun thought of the Ten Thousand Faxians again. The matter was very strange from beginning to end, including the purpose of the six magic gates, which Li Yun has not yet figured out.

"Don't talk about this for now."

Sage Fanqing looked at Li Yun and asked, "What did you want to say before?"

Li Yun was taken aback, Qing Sage was really... stubborn and cute!

She must figure out what just happened!

Is it because it is something that concerns him?

Li Yun smiled and did not answer her question. Instead, he got up and hugged her in the shame, feeling the soft body of the cold saint, lowered his head and sniffed, breathing in the fragrance of the saint.

Sage Fan Qing did not refuse, the obedient one hugged him as before, slowly closed his eyes, and did the same thing as Li Yun: feel the smell of Nan Pengyu.

This feeling...not bad.

At least, she is willing to give up the plan to read and study for Li Yun, and do something with him that she had previously found boring, and she hadn't even thought about it.

"Qingsheng, how do you feel now?" Li Yun hugged her, stroking Qingsheng's hair, feeling the softness of this jet-black fairy hair, each one seemed to reveal a faint fragrance of hair. Unspeakable.

"feel?"

The voice was vaguely confused. Sage Fan Qing closed his eyes to feel all this, and whispered according to his inner feeling: "It feels good and comfortable... Li Yun, I think I like you."

For ordinary women, she was ashamed to say what she said, but the saint lady said it frankly, she has always been a very honest girl!

Li Yun was extremely moved, and hugged her tightly.

Although he didn't kiss her, Li Yun already enjoyed it to the utmost.

"You just asked me if I have any doubts, then I'll just say it directly..."

Li Yun did not hesitate, and said everything.

"I'm sorry...I don't think I am a good girlfriend."



"No, Qingsheng, I'm not a good boyfriend either!"

Li Yun smiled and squeezed her small face, so that the cold and calm and beautiful face of Saint Fan Qing showed some expressions that other people would never see.

Sage Fanqing did not hesitate and stretched out his hand to pinch his face.

This action seemed to have become an extremely secret and exclusive action for the two of them. Only at this time, the Sage Fanqing would be pinched by Li Yun and made expressions for him.

Although these expressions are very stiff, Li Yun seems to be connected to her, and can feel the happy mood of San Fanqing...

Chapter 1746: Go, eat rice

After finishing making emoticons on the holy and beautiful face of Saint Fanqing, Li Yun couldn't help thinking of Shangguan Lingxian, who was also pinching her cheek at the time, and she was pinching her cheek all the time when talking, hahaha!

"what happened?"

Fan Qingsheng leaned on Li Yunqi to read and enjoyed the rare warmth. Perhaps he felt Li Yun's mood swings, so he asked.

"It's nothing, ahem, just think of someone."

"Who?"

Sage Fanqing asked, making Li Yun smile bitterly, who wanted to get through, so he had to tell her the truth.

"Do you like to pinch girls' faces?"

Sage Fanqing stretched out his right hand, and pointed his slender white index finger on Li Yun's nose. There was an aura of questioning from the palace!

"No, I like to kiss girls~"

Li Yun leaned down and kissed her blushing lips. Sage Fanqing pursed his mouth, seemingly dissatisfied. He raised his head and replied on Li Yun's lips.

Li Yun chuckled, then came again.

The two were intimacy repeatedly, and soon forgot the time.

until--

"Master Saint, have dinner~~~!"

There was a cheerful voice from the little maidservant Qingzhu, and Li Yun jumped up in fright, and quickly seated the Sage Fanqing in Qingli upright!

His love affair with the Saintess of the Hidden Sacred Valley has not yet been exposed, although Li Yun is not afraid of the Hidden Sacred Valley, after all, they are in a hostile relationship with the Six Demon Sects.

But for some reason, he still didn't want others to know his relationship with Qingsheng, he always felt that it was better to keep it secret.

"....."stare!

Yan Hong's lips were moisturized by Li Yun's prosperous Fan Qingsheng. He looked at him with bright eyes and saw Li Yun panicked. He quickly explained: "Qingsheng, our relationship is temporarily kept secret. Wait. The time is right to make it public, what do you think?"

If Li Yun remembers correctly, other people really don't know about his relationship with Qingsheng. Although they all have vague guesses, they still can't believe that a cold saint like Fan Qingsheng will be given to by Li Yun as a villain. ... gnaw!

It's all flowers stuck in the cow dung!

"it is good."

The Sage Fanqing didn't say much, so he tidied up his appearance a bit.

In fact, there is nothing to tidy up. Just now, the two of them were just kissing intimately, without any other actions.

"Master Saint, eat...Ah!!!"

Qingzhu's little maid entered the garden, and when she saw Li Yun, she screamed as if she had seen a big monster, her little hand tremblingly pointed at him, and she couldn't say a complete sentence for a long time.

Li Yun shrugged and said with a smile: "hi, Xiao Qingzhu, meet again!"

"You, you, you, bastard, how did you break into the Lord Saint..."

"Ahem, let's not talk about this, let's go, Qingyu and Lianyi have already prepared dinner, let's go to them for a meal!"

"What? They... ah, it's not right. If you want a treat, it's the lady of my family. You bastard, you want the lady to go to someone else's house, what is it like!"

"What does it matter? Please come back tomorrow night."

It didn't take much time for Li Yun to invite the two masters and servants to the palace to have a dinner-mainly because Sage Fan Qing cooperated with him quite well and didn't mean to refuse, so he just followed him.

"Woo~ I'm so mad! Saintess is too indulgent, this bad guy is messing up!"

Qing Bamboo stomped his feet with a swelling anger, and could only walk out of the garden with the plate, and reward the party with the dinner.

Li Yun smiled but didn't say anything. He had done even more messy things, such as kissing, kissing, and kissing, cough!

Chapter 1747: Fetal Movement and Law Fetus

On the way to the palace house, Sage Fan Qing suddenly thought of something and looked at him and asked: "Li Yun, when you sneaked in before, you used a very special body technique, what is it?"

She had arranged a warning formation around the garden, but did not react to Li Yun. It was her instinct to discover Li Yun's existence.

Qingzhu's little maid, who was one position behind Master Saint, was shocked. Did Li Yun sneak in?

Then why didn't the Saintess ask this matter until now?

What did the two of them do in the garden? So that the Lord Saint did not have time to ask, until now...

"It's not the body technique, it's the spirit turtle hiding technique."

Li Yun smiled, there is nothing to conceal, and directly tells the general function of this body technique.

Even if the news is accidentally leaked, as long as he doesn't say that he can approach the Void Return Realm, the problem is not big.

Everyone in the world of spiritual practice knows how to retreat, the only difference is whether it is powerful or not.

"Spiritual consciousness envelops itself, letting existence turn into nothingness..." Sage Fanqing thought about the mystery of this technique. After a long time, he nodded and said: "It's a wonderful spell...No, it's not a spell, it's a spirit. The use of strength has inspired me a lot!"

"Spiritual consciousness? Isn't it divine consciousness?" Li Yun asked back.

"Spiritual consciousness is a kind of divine consciousness, but it is more advanced. It is spiritual divine consciousness, and the effect is much better."

"There is still this saying."

It's good to have a "big guy" in the spiritual world around him. Li Yun can ask at any time. It's like a junior high school student asking a doctoral student for exercises. The explanation is simple and easy to explain, and it is suddenly enlightened.

Of course, Li Yun has now decided to go his own way.

"By the way, Qingsheng, do you know what the strongest realm of the innate realm is?"

Li Yun considered the words, fearing that she would not know the so-called Congenital Dzogchen, but he did not expect that Saint Fan Qing nodded directly: "It's the fetal movement state."

"Fetal movement?!"

"Yeah~"

The tone of Fan Qingsheng seems to rise a little, is it an illusion?

Li Yun looked at her in surprise: "Fetal movement...Why is this name weird?"

Fetal movement, isn't that the description of the baby in the belly of a pregnant woman moving around at the age of seven or eight months?

A realm stronger than Innate Dzogchen is actually called fetal movement?

It's enough to think about the movement of a big man's fetus!

But the Sage Fanqing said with certainty: "Innate limit, which was called fetal movement in ancient times. After fetal movement, it is the Dharma fetal state. I don't know the state after that."

Li Yun frowned and thought, "Dhamma Stage? Isn't it the Grandmaster Stage? Oh! I see, the Dhamma Stage was called it in ancient times, right?"

In ancient times, it refers to a mythological age that is much older than two thousand years ago.

"It doesn't seem to be."

Sage Fan Qing used an uncertain tone and stared at Li Yun: "In fact, there have been people who have not experienced fetal movement for 500 years, and there are very few records of that fetal movement 500 years ago. After that, he It's the path of magical practice, which is not the same as the Dharma womb."

Li Yun rubbed his head, feeling that his head was big.

Based on the information he knows now, three cultivation methods can now be summarized.

First, body tempering, acquired, innate, master.

Second, practice qi, refine spirit, return to the emptiness, and illuminate the soul.

Third, it is suspected that the ancient cultivation method is called fetal movement at the innate limit, and the subsequent breakthrough is not to the master state, nor to the \*\*\*\* cultivation state, but the law birth state.

Why is it called the final stage of the innate realm as fetal movement? What is the Dharma Stage? What about the next level? Why is it different from Grandmaster Realm and Void Return Realm?

There are too many questions!

Chapter 1748: Respectful

"Hey!"

The little Qingzhu maid who followed behind opened her eyes wide, and asked Li Yun with a weird expression: "Couldn't you \*\*\*\* be congenital Dzogchen, right?"

"Hmph, just like a fake replacement!"

Li Yun gave himself a thumbs up, indicating that he is so strong~!

Qingzhu's little maid doesn't believe in life and death. If the acquired Dzogchen can be achieved with hard work, then the innate Dzogchen is not that simple, at least it is a hundred times more difficult than the previous one!

There are some disciples in the Hidden Sacred Valley who were brought in from the outside world. Because they did not grow up in the Hidden Sacred Valley, they also took the path of martial arts,

but generally speaking, they simply practiced to innate consummation, and they can't wait to change to cultivation. Spells.

The last congenital perfection was fifty years ago. He is now a master who is about to hit the Void Returning Realm. He has a very good spell cultivation base. There are many people in the Hidden Sacred Valley who are optimistic about him!

That is to say, if Li Yun now transfers to school of magic, then he has a high probability of becoming a Void Returning Realm, with the same cultivation level as the Lord Saint!

"Woo, no, it's impossible, how could this bad guy be so powerful!"

In order to discourage him, Qingzhu was unconvinced and praised, "Even if you are Dzogchen, I can beat you with one hand now, huh~"

—Of course, the premise is that he doesn't use those weird magical weapons.

"Not always."

"Don't believe it? Do you want to have a fight? Humph~!"

"Don't fight, let's talk about dinner."

Li Yun smiled mysteriously, "When I show you something, Qingzhu, you will know how strong I am now!"

"expect."

It was not Qing Zhu who said this, but her master, Fan Qing Sheng.

Li Yun looked at her in amazement, does Qing Sheng care about his strength?

Yes, no woman would want her man to be an indomitable man.

Li Yun smiled at Qingsheng, and walked into Qingyu's house confidently.

Not long after the three walked in, they saw Gong Qingyu and Gong Lianyi already waiting at the entrance of the main building. When they saw Qing Sheng, they quickly walked up to greet them. They looked respectful and called Master Saint. .

".....so it is."

Li Yun is thoughtful, don't look at Qingyu's usual arrogance, but she is not a fool after all, knowing to choose between advances and retreats, facing such a fairy sage as Fan Qing Sheng, she knows a truth: respect may not let Fan Qing Sheng Look at her with admiration, but will certainly not offend her.

In fact, this principle is the same in many places.

A few people entered the restaurant, and the sumptuous dinner was ready, exuding a delicious aroma.

Li Yun didn't care much about what he eats. He ate very happily at the roadside stalls. He also swallowed the high-end dishes with his mouth open, too lazy to chew slowly like a gourmet.

"Okay, okay, let's eat!"

Seeing that Lian Yi had too much red tape and showed awe and awe to the Sage Fanqing, Li Yun clapped his hands directly, smiling and indicating that she didn't need to be so polite.

"Huh, rude."

Qingzhu whispered a word, and did not object, she insisted on sitting behind the Lord Saint, everything she ate was also served in a bowl, not eating and sitting with Lord Saint.

Although Li Yun felt that such persistence was meaningless.

"Well, I'm so rude."

Gong Lianyi smiled apologetically to Fan Qingsheng and said that he could move his chopsticks.

A few people slumped their heads to eat, and had a good meal at night. They just ate like a banquet gifted by the emperor. Gong Qingyu was uncomfortable, and Gong Qingyu didn't say anything. He didn't know if he was afraid of offending the Vatican, or just talked about nothing.

"Ahem!"

The only man present is also their close person. Of course, Li Yun has to bear the burden of an active atmosphere!

Chapter 1749: The scared little maid

Qingzhu glanced at him and muttered, "I can't eat or sleep."

Li Yun pretended not to hear, looked around the few beautiful women present here who can be called the most beautiful women in the world, and smiled: "Do you know that I went to A Duo Mountain, do you want to know the detailed process? Well, the process is very exciting, and it turns out It's also amazing!"

"Yes!" Gong Qingyu replied in a clear voice very cooperatively.

"Love to talk or not."

The little maid Qingzhu whispered to the side again, probably still annoyed that Li Yun sneaked in to find the Lord Saint.

"I will show you something and I promise to surprise you!"

Li Yun pretended to be mysterious, and as a result, Gong Qingyu glanced below him with a strange smile in his eyes.

"Huh~" Qingzhu still didn't believe it, and said proudly, "What can be surprised by the Lord Saintess in the world? Lord Saintess is noble, and she can come and go freely in various forbidden places in the Hidden Sacred Valley. A magical plant, connected straight to the ground... Well, I can't say it!"

Li Yun raised his brows and went straight to the ground to the center of the earth? There is this thing in the Hidden Sacred Valley.

"Yes." Fan Qingsheng nodded.

".....what?"

Qingzhu's proud expression suddenly froze, yes? It means there is something that surprised the saint? She was completely dumbfounded, her eyes were full of grievances when she looked at her Lord Saintess, as if she was saying: Lord Saintess, how do you demolish my platform~ woo woo woo~~!

"Li Yun has a few treasures on him, enough to surprise me."

Sage Fanqing said seriously.

One is the Lotus Immortal Mansion, the other is the Nine Heavens Thunder Talisman, and the other is the Hongmeng Purple Qi Immortal Bracelet.

In the end, the pistol also surprised Fan Qingsheng. The combination of modern technology and magic bullets seemed to look good, but she couldn't figure out where the bullets of the pistol came from.

Li Yun burst into laughter, Qingyu and Lianyi couldn't help but laugh. Although the saint was very cold, the maid beside her was very lively and a happy fruit.

If it weren't for her identity, Gong Qingyu would like to ask her to try on cos costumes. She is petite and cute, and she must be very beautiful in all kinds of anime costumes!

"Huh, huh, what are you laughing at!" Qingzhu became angry with anger, and said softly, "Can you still come up with something that surprises both Master Saint and I? Can't take it out!"

"Then you are optimistic, don't jump up in shock."

The women all looked at her curiously, and even Fan Qingsheng looked over with those bright and pure eyes.

Li Yun was very satisfied. He stretched out his palm and showed it in front of them. After a mysterious smile, he ran the technique to urge the things in the dantian to reveal.

Huh!

A dark blue flame quietly appeared on his palm, emitting a blue light, covering the entire luxurious restaurant like a sky blue curtain.

"what is this?"

Gong Qingyu was very curious, and was about to ask another question, when a harsh scream rang.

"Ah...ah!!!"

The little maid Qingzhu jumped up in surprise, and subconsciously went to grab the hand of Sage Fanqing, and hurriedly shouted: "Master Saint, run away, this...oh, badass, throw this thing out!! "

"Ha ha ha ha!"

Li Yun laughed more and more freely, and threw the fierce fire up and down, causing Qingzhu's heart to jump up and down, and almost didn't jump out!

"So, what the \*\*\*\* is this?!"

Gong Qingyu is even more curious!

Chapter 1750: Pure and flawless eyes

Li Yun smirked and looked at Xiao Qingzhu, who was hiding behind the Master Saint with a trembling face, "Speaking of you, what exactly is this?"

Both Qingyu and Lianyi looked at her with curious eyes. They couldn't feel the strangeness of this dark blue flame at all.

Although Li Yun was able to manipulate the flames and surprised them, it was limited to surprise.

—Li Yun can take them into a blessed land, the flames are nothing.

"This, this...oooo, Li Yun, you scared me again, you are such a badass!"

Qingzhu was crying with anger. Li Yun wanted to say innocently, "Didn't you say..." But considering that this girl was almost frightened, he still wouldn't tease her for the time being.

Sage Fanqing moved closer to Li Yun, and wanted to move closer to look at the two-finger-wide dark blue flame. Li Yun was frightened by her actions, and quickly retracted the fire from the ground, rubbing her head with a wry smile: "Qing Holy, this thing can't be studied casually, otherwise it will easily cause an explosion!"

Sage Fan Qing, whose head was rubbed, stared at Li Yun.

Her eyes are as bright as the endless sky, pure as a child who knows nothing about the world. Although cold and holy, she reveals natural purity, as if it is the whitest snow-capped mountain in the world, without any dirt on it.

Gong Qingyu looked at Fan Qingsheng with a hint of envy. Even if she was a girl, she would still be shocked by the holiness and purity of Fan Qingsheng.

Gong Lianyi lowered her head slightly, not daring to look directly at the holy woman of the Hidden Sacred Valley with the purest light.

"alright, alright."

Li Yun's heart trembled. Which man can resist such gaze?

In the bright eyes of Saint Fanqing, it seemed that there was only his reflection, and could not tolerate anyone. Although there was no such obsessive and loving eyes, it was arousing pity and love. He wanted to hold her in love and give this cold saint. Woman everything she wants!

"It's not that I won't study it for you, but it's too dangerous!" Li Yun explained.

"I know."

Sage Fanqing nodded lightly, "This is a spiritual fire." After a pause, she added: "It is almost the world's top yang attribute spiritual fire, with amazing power, even in the Hidden Sacred Valley. "

In this way, Gong Qingyu and the two female grasses knew the power of the dark blue flame.

The world's top, amazing power, and the hidden sacred valley is rare!



The three attributives, and they still come from the mouth of the Sanctuary, are enough to show the horror of its power!

".....Humph."

Qingzhu has only come back to her senses now. Just now, she was frightened by Li Yun's movement of rubbing her head again, but now that the time has passed, it is not easy to scold him!

"Linghuo?" Li Yun asked her back, wanting to know the classification of flames.

Sage Fanqing heard what he meant, and answered: "Fanhuo, that is, an ordinary flame, can reach hundreds of millions in temperature, but it is still in the category of commonhuo, and it is difficult to be manipulated by spells...!"

When it came to spells, she paused.

Because Li Yun had no magic power in his body, the Sage Fan Qing knew it, but he was able to control the world's top fierce fire in the innate realm. This fact once again exceeded the scope of knowledge of the Sage Fan Qing.

Qingzhu also thought of this, and the look in Li Yun's eyes became weird.

"Go on." Li Yun said with a smile, "I'll talk to you about the exercises I practice now."

"it is good."

Fan Qingsheng agreed, she really wanted to know what was going on.