

## Godly Choice 2871

Chapter 2871: Three Lives III

Pan Suyi expressed her protest with a long, soft tone. She was coquettish and gave Li Yun a look with a little bit of resentment.

The son-in-law didn't even let her be the female ghost, Pan Suyi could imagine how many sisters she would have in the future.

Li Yun blinked innocently, "I didn't expect that hidden in a red umbrella was such a charming and knowledgeable beauty, Su Yi, can't you blame me?"

Pan Suyi's heart began to thump again.

She thought, if this is a love story, it must be the son of the world, and only the son can make her feel the incomparable sweetness and happiness.

"Female ghost or something..." Pan Suyi bit her lip, her cheeks were blushing, her little hand squeezed his hand, and his eyes were shining: "Doesn't that mean that Suyi will still be after death? With the son? Sansheng III?"

"Nonsense."

Li Yun took a scent on her smooth cheek. Pan Suyi did not refuse or escape, but looked at him with a vague look. It took less than a day. She was actually a little accustomed to being intimacy with the son.

"We will not die, the son can protect you!"

Li Yun said firmly, his purpose in this time-space illusion was not to protect Nie Xiaoqian!

"Yeah~"

Pan Suyi softly leaned against Li Yun's sorrow, and the two stayed warm for a long time, without paying attention to the strange gazes of passers-by.

"Let's go, Su Yi."

"Um."

The two continued to wander slowly on the side of the road and unknowingly came to the side of the Yellow River.

Compared with the bright lights of later generations, the Huangjiang River in Zhonghai City in this era is still a bit worse. Most of the river banks are surrounded by traffickers. The concept of river view mansions has not yet been fired up. The rich and wealthy people prefer to build together in the rich area. The house, the riverside is full of poor families.

But it is precisely because of this that makes the Yellow River at this time a bit more lively.

Some fishermen who have returned from fishing are shouting, packing boxes, and preparing to transport them to the vegetable market the next day.

Some restaurants were still open. Workers in short shirts were drinking in twos and threes. After seeing beauties like Pan Suyi, they just looked from a distance with stunning eyes, and didn't mean to approach them.

After all, anyone can tell at a glance that Pan Suyi, wearing a neat and clean skirt, belongs to two completely different types of people.

"The son."

"what?"

Li Yun comfortably enjoyed the time spent pressing the road in Zhonghai City in the old days, and it is estimated that this illusion will soon be over.

".....nothing."

Pan Suyi shook her head, "I just want to call the son."

"Fool, just say anything if you have something to hold back." Li Yun knocked her head and behaved very intimately. It is estimated that he is the only one who would do this.

Pan Suyi lowered her head embarrassedly, and whispered: "Suyi is hypocritical...I was thinking that if Suyi didn't have a good skin, maybe it would be the same as most people, hard work can sustain it. Life.

I, I... are enjoying the convenience of the book, but still pursuing some kind of love hypocritically. Sometimes I myself... look down on myself. "

She bit her lip and finally said it.

Li Yun asked: "You only thought of these things after seeing these workers? Oh yes, it is estimated that your hospital master scolded you like this, right?"

Pan Suyi nodded gently.

Chapter 2872: Unravel

In Xiangling Bookstore, she persisted very hard.

The sisters around me started planning very early on how they would climb into a high-ranking official in the future, strive to be their concubines, and communicate how to please men, how to get along with future women, and so on.

Pan Suyi felt instinctively disgusted by all of this. She just imagined that she was embraced by a man in her 50s or 60s with a big belly and a disgusting smile. She felt nauseous. If the future is like this, She might as well die.

It's just that morality made her have to admit that it was indeed because of the existence of Xiangling Shuyu that she survived in this troubled world, put on silk and silk, and lived a life of fine clothes and food.

So Pan Suyi was extremely contradictory. The thoughts like this had been accumulated in her heart until she met Li Yun, she said what was in her heart.

"Suyi, your idea is wrong." Li Yun smiled slightly.

"...Su Yi would like to hear what the son said."

Pan Suyi's beautiful eyes circulated, waiting for his unlocking expectantly.

"How old were you when the contract of sale was signed?"

"Six years old, just remembered things."

"Right, many people have forgotten the memory of when they first went to elementary school at the age of six. For a child, the so-called deed of sale was signed voluntarily even if it came from you at the time, but this kind of voluntary, is based on the mental insufficiency and the inability to obtain the items needed for survival. It is not really completely voluntary."

Pan Suyi tried to understand what the son said.

primary school? Is it a private school?

Girls from ten years ago didn't go to private schools, but now there are some girls' schools.

"What the son said... is different from what I imagined."

Pan Suyi said seriously: "The son means that as a child, we can't freely choose to sell or not, so the sale contract cannot be established? But... the government also recognizes the sale contract."

"Government? The Qing Dynasty has all perished."

Li Yun shook his head, "In the words of progressive young people, sales contracts, brothels, compradors, government offices, etc. are all remnants of feudal society and need to be swept into the garbage dump of history.

Judging from the social concepts of later generations, that is, a hundred years later, the deed of selling one's life will never be recognized.

Everyone is born free, and unless you break the law, no one can limit your freedom. "

Pan Suyi frowned.

"Go back to you in Suyi," Li Yun continued: "Xiang Ling Shuyu uses unequal conditions to let you sign a contract for selling, forcing you to grow up to exchange for freedom with prices far beyond your ability. It's not fair."

"If the so-called sales contract really needs to be established, using the Western rights and obligations to be equal, it means that you don't have to pay such a big price. You only need to return enough money to the bookstore in adulthood to restore your freedom. Body!"

Pan Suyi's eyes brightened.

She knew the concept of rights and obligations, but when she saw it in the newspaper, she didn't understand it because the truth was too profound.

Now that the son said this, she immediately understood what rights and obligations were.

"To put it another way."

Li Yun provoked her smooth chin and said with a smile: "My son, I will use 10,000 silver dollars to repay you for the cultivation of Xiangling Shuyu... Suyi, wouldn't you be extravagant to spend 10,000 silver dollars in 14 years, right? "

Chapter 2873: Son, I'm not expensive

Pan Suyi was shy and didn't avoid her chin being picked up by the son's powerful and gentle fingers. She vaguely realized that the son really liked doing this.

Moreover, Pan Suyi also discovered that the relationship between the son and her was really extraordinary, which made her believe that she was indeed dead, turned into a ghost possessed on the red umbrella, and was picked up by the son a hundred years later. Arrived.

In her room, there is indeed a red oiled paper umbrella. This young man does not know, is it really...

"Su Yi?"

"Huh?" Pan Suyi recovered and looked at him ignorantly.

"Ah for what!"

Li Yun was surprised, "Don't you really spend tens of thousands of silver dollars in more than ten years?"

"Tens of thousands? No, no, not so many! Suyi didn't spend so much money!"

Pan Suyi puffed up her mouth in anger and coquettishly like a little girl, and squeezed her fingers and said, "I entered a big room under the book house at the age of six. Before I was ten, I lived with ordinary sisters and used to eat. These are very common. Although there are teachers who teach us literacy, the cost for a year will never exceed ten taels."

How much can a little girl eat? Twelve taels a year is a lot of money.

Xiangling Bookstore has bought many girls. Before they grow up, they will not invest too much resources. Only after confirming that they are really beautiful embryos, will they concentrate on cultivating them.

Sure enough, Pan Suyi said: "After I was ten years old, I was taken to a private school where a special female husband taught us piano, chess, calligraphy and painting, the Four Books and Five Classics, etc., and the food was a little better. There was some meat for ten days and a half months. Eat, but according to my estimation, it is only 20 to 30 taels a year."

"After the age of fourteen, I stood out because of my excellent studies, and I was taken into the book apartment to follow the gentlemen, learning how to observe words and colors, make up and dress up, and please guests."

"Since then, I have successively obtained some jewellery, but I have not broken it, and can redeem half of the money based on the depreciation price."

At the beginning, Pan Suyi only talked about how much money she had spent. Later, it gradually became a review of her more than ten years of bookstore career. When it came to emotion, tears fell again.

This is something that Pan Suyi could never imagine before. No matter how much she feels wronged, no matter how unwilling she is, she will only swallow it by herself.

But now with the son's company, Pan Suyi realized how worthless her tears were.

"Okay, okay, don't cry, you won't be pretty anymore."

Hugging her slender waist, Li Yun hugged Pan Suyi in his arms and kissed her gently, which quickly stopped her from tears.

"The son..."

Pan Suyi was full of tenderness, plucked up the courage, and said shyly: "The cultivating clothes cost less than a thousand silver dollars. You gave a lot of silver bills to the bookstore, then Suyi will be the son of the son."

Li Yun's eyes lit up, and such a gentle and lovely beauty said that she was his own. How could anyone in the world be able to hold back his heart?

"Wang, Wang son...pity the slave family."

After changing his claim, Pan Suyi lost all courage after changing from Suyi to slave, closed his eyes and leaned softly on Li Yun.

From this moment on, she dedicated herself to Li Yun completely and all her body and mind.

Even if Li Yun is sorry for her in the future, Pan Suyi, who married a chicken and a dog, will never complain again.

Chapter 2874: Big day

"How to pity?"

Li Yun touched her forehead with his forehead, and said with a low voice. With a smile, then, in Pan Suyi's embarrassed expression, he kissed her again.

"Um, son."

Pan Suyi was moved, forgot to be ashamed, and tremblingly hugged Li Yun's neck.

The two of them ignored the surprised and shocked gazes of a group of dock workers and fishermen on the riverside, and hugged each other for a long time.

"Su Yi."

Holding this tender and charming body, Li Yun said contentedly: "Actually, you are not the son of a son."

"what?"

"You have been drinking with those guests over the years, and you have earned enough silver dollars, so you don't need me to redeem you."

"My son, plain clothes, plain clothes..."

Pan Suyi was anxious and wanted to say something.

Li Yun knew what she meant, and kissed her again, which made Pan Suyi forget what she wanted to say.

"I just want to say that you don't need to think of yourself as humble and humble, just like anyone else, you are an independent girl."

Li Yun hugged Pan Suyi, who was panting in distress, and said to her.

Pan Suyi, who became Nie Xiaoqian, still retains the habit of low self-esteem during her lifetime. It seems that she subconsciously feels that she is a "goods" and a trick girl who is bought and sold, so she is so inferior.

"The son..."

Pan Suyi stared at him, her eyes already blurred with tears.

"Okay, okay, don't cry, tonight is our big day."

"Excited?"

"Happy meeting."

"..."

The two wandered on the streets of Zhonghai City in the old days for a long time, and it was almost midnight that they hired a rickshaw to go back.

Fortunately, this is Zhonghai City, otherwise it would be impossible to find rickshaws in other cities late at night.

Returning to Xiangling Bookstore, Pan Suyi fell silent again, but compared to before leaving, she had found the motivation to support her going down, and she was not too sad.

The book apartment has already cleaned up the traces of Li Yun's destruction, and it is quiet inside, which makes people wonder if there is any ambush.

"Go, let's go in."

Li Yun walked in with Pan Suyi, and several guards looked at each other as if they hadn't seen it.

In fact, there is no ambush in the book apartment. The reason why it seems to be empty is because after being harassed by Li Yun once, all the guests are gone, so there is no one.

"Are you satisfied?!"

Aunt Zhao's cold voice came, and Pan Suyi turned her head and found that the inmate was standing alone under a pillar, looking at her with resentful eyes.

Pan Suyi's face turned pale immediately.

Tonight's deserted book residence is different from the formerly full of guests and the brightly lit Xiangling book residence.

Pan Suyi is very familiar with this place, but it is precisely because of his familiarity that after seeing the empty book apartment, he will be ashamed.

"What do you want to say?" Li Yun held the hands of the people around him, and said lightly: "Do you want to say that the book apartment was messed up by Suyi, and business was impossible, and the gentlemen in the book apartment lived on the streets since then," There is no place to stay, right?"

Aunt Zhao was choked and speechless, she could only squeeze her neck and said: "Isn't it? In this troubled world, only the gang is willing to accept the poor girls? Do you expect the government to adopt them? Or do you expect the government to adopt them? Count on those big men willing to give them a bowl of porridge to drink?"

No, it's impossible! They would not do this, they would rather feed their own dog meat than give you a bowl of porridge! "

Pan Suyi's face turned paler, and her body trembled.

She couldn't refute Aunt Zhao's words.

Chapter 2875: theory

While the rich wine and meat smell, the road with frozen bone.

Over the years, Pan Suyi has seen too many big people, and he knows exactly what their character is. It is unrealistic to expect them to help the poor children.

This is also where Pan Suyi contradicts, she cannot convince herself.

"Oh?"

Li Yun glanced at Aunt Zhao in surprise. He originally thought she was just an old bastard who was a prostitute, but he didn't expect to have such an insight.

That's right, it won't work without IQ to open a book apartment on SiMa Road.

"Am I wrong?" Aunt Zhao folded her arms and looked over coldly.

The shadow loomed over her, and the strong pressure and irrefutable truth made Pan Suyi unable to raise her head.

"For your theory, I can only say one thing: the world is slippery."

"you!"

"Is the former dynasty falling behind?"

Li Yun said indifferently: "But even if the Qing Dynasty is backward and unpopular, there are countless officials, Baqizi brothers, royal palaces, and millions of soldiers relying on it. Can it be said that the last Qing Dynasty should not be collapsed? Down, should it continue to exist?"

Pan Suyi's eyes gradually brightened.

Xiangling Book House was from the Qing Dynasty, and Aunt Zhao and others were undoubtedly the corrupt officials who possessed them!

"Let's talk a little closer." Li Yun continued: "Those people in the Qing Gang have made a lot of money by selling opium, and they have supported thousands of gangs. Shouldn't the opium continue to exist? The Qing Gang will always exist?"

Aunt Zhao struggled for a long time until she thought of her retort: "How can I be like them at Xiangling Book Apartment? Women don't poison people's bodies!"

"But it poisons people's spirit."

Li Yun said indifferently: "Especially for the deed, this kind of thing will inevitably be eliminated. Even if there will be street girls in the future, it is because of their voluntary behavior, not being coerced."

Aunt Zhao flushed and screamed: "Xiangling book is gone, Pan Suyi, all your sisters must drink northwest wind!!"

"how come?"

Li Yun smiled, "Didn't you make a lot of money on them over the years? Enough for their severance pay."

"You, you, do you want to steal my money? You are crazy, you are crazy!"

Aunt Zhao's face turned pale, and she ran away in a panic with her pockets, just like a miser.

After she left, Pan Suyi bit her lip and still didn't speak.

It seems to be blaming oneself.

It seems to be restless again.

Li Yun looked distressed, went to hug her, and softly comforted: "Okay, the change of the times is not something you and I can stop. A place like a brothel can't exist forever. We will order that courtyard tomorrow. The Lord handed over a portion of the money, as well as the deed to sell, and dismissed all the people in Xiangling Book Apartment."

Pan Suyi stood for a long time before nodding gently.

The two returned to the room together. When the maid Cuizi saw her, she looked like she wanted to say nothing, but in the end she didn't say anything and resigned herself to prepare the bath water.

Li Yun was about to leave, but Pan Suyi held him.

"Su Yi?"

Li Yun turned his head and looked, and found that Suyi's pretty face was stained with a thin layer of crimson under the light of the dim kerosene lamp. He lowered his head and said with a trembling voice: "Dear son, son... tonight, Do you want to stay here in Suyi?"

Li Yun was even more surprised.

This is no doubt not a hint, but an explicit statement.

"The son..."

Pan Suyi was about to cry, "Suyi and Suyi want to give their complete self to the son, no matter what tomorrow, I, I..."

"it is good."

Chapter 2876: Newly married

A big red candle was lit in Pan Suyi's room.

When the maid Cuizi got the order to fetch the red candle, she already knew what would happen tonight. She looked at Li Yun several times and seemed to want to say a lot, but in the end a thousand words converged into one sentence:

"You bastard, remember to be nice to Mr. Suyi, otherwise I can't spare you!"

Li Yun didn't answer, but just chuckled slightly, and his \*\*\*\* pointed at the sky together, indicating that he swears to the sky.

Pan Suyi, who was sitting on the bed in the boudoir, saw his move, and his face became more and more rosy, like a young girl waiting to be married, waiting for her husband to uncover her red hijab.

Li Yun's previous actions have already proved his love for Suyi, and this love no longer needs to be proved by words.

"Go out and wait an hour before coming in again!"

Cuizi pushed Li Yun out, and finally a happy smile appeared on her face. No matter what, Sister Suyi could find a good husband, which she had always hoped to see.

In any aspect, Li Yun is already much better than those big men.

Except for some recklessness.

But if you are not reckless, how can you \*\*\*\* Suyi sister in the hands of those big men who are like wolves and are full of greed and desire?

These days, Sister Suyi stays behind closed doors all day long, resisting going out of the cabinet, strong and full of sadness, Cuizi sees her in her eyes, and is also anxious for her.

Everyone is robbing Mr. Su Yi.

There is only one young and handsome boy who is willing to stand up and protect his clothes from the wind and rain.

...

Li Yun put on a big red champion man's clothes, and when he entered the room in plain clothes, he was dressed up as a festive place. There were red cloths and red lanterns hanging around, and red candles were lit, and the table was covered with warmth. There was a table of good dishes and a pot of wine.

And, there is a beauty in a big red wedding gown, covered with a red cloth head, sitting upright on the bed waiting.

"My grandfather, the matter is urgent, so I can only leave it like this."

Cuizi smiled and pushed Li Yun in a daze, "Go in, uncle, although the ceremony is a bit rudimentary, but from now on, Sister Suyi is your wife, Xiaocui, I am here to wish Uncle Suyi and Sister Suyi have peace. Harmony, happiness and health~~"

After saying the blessings, Cuizi closed the door, but before closing the door, she whispered to Li Yun: "Uncle, Sister Suyi has never experienced personnel, nor has she had any closeness with other men. Action... Tonight, my uncle remembers to pity Sister Suyi!"

Li Yun said "Ah? Well, good" Cuizi had already closed the door.

Suddenly, in this Mr. Suyi's boudoir, there were only two brides and grooms wearing strange red clothes, looking at each other from a distance.

"The son... son?"

Perhaps it was a long time since I heard Li Yun's movement. The bride sitting on the bed with her hands folded on her knees was a little nervous, and whispered to her beloved bridegroom.

"Uh, here comes it!"

The bridegroom in the clothes of the champion was actually a little nervous, and even the bride sitting on the bed could clearly feel that the anxiety in his heart disappeared a lot, and he was full of sweetness waiting for the bridegroom's arrival.

Finally, the sound of steps came, and the bride's heart came to her throat.

With a gentle call of "plain clothes", the red hijab was lifted, revealing the bride's embarrassing, charming and unparalleled face.

The peach cheeks are slightly pinkish, the red lips are like fire, and there is endless tenderness in his eyes. After looking at the bridegroom shyly, he lowered his head uncomfortably and yelled softly:

"My concubine is Pan Suyi, I have seen Lang Jun~."

Chapter 2877: Hand over wine

Li Yun was a little embarrassed, not only because he was attending the "wedding" for the first time, but also because he didn't understand the marriage rules of Momin Chu. When his bride called him Langjun, he was so embarrassed. NS.

Fortunately, Li Yun was cheeky enough.

"Su Yi."

Li Yun stepped forward and hugged his bride into his arms. Obviously, the bride didn't expect her prince to be so anxious. He hurriedly pushed away for a while, and said: "Langjun, we have not had a drink yet !"

"Hey-hey."

Li Yun smiled worriedly, "Langjun, I mean, what did I just say?"

"...Poof."

Pan Suyi laughed out loud with her slender hand covering her mouth, making Li Yun annoyed to reach out and pat behind her, "Don't laugh, just say it!"

"Whee."

Pan Suyi's face was full of happy smiles, and softly said, "Lang Jun is really impatient...just now," the bride in the red wedding gown gasped slightly, "Lang Jun just said and said, Madam, I would like Staying with you forever..."

Pan Suyi panted, unable to say the rest.

Her heart was beating too hard, and she was extremely expecting Li Yun to say something like this. Even if it was only one night, she would have no regrets.

"so it is."

Li Yun didn't follow Pan Suyi's instructions, but smiled and said, "What am I supposed to be? This should be the case. As Pan Suyi's gentleman, it is not normal for me to stay together with my wife?"

"Langjun..." Pan Suyi's eyes became softer, and she liked it very much.

"The life and death agreement is wide, say with Zicheng, hold the hand of the son, and grow old with the son."

Li Yun held Suyi's hands and looked at her affectionately.

"Langjun." Pan Suyi was moved to tears. Li Yun hugged her into his arms, and wanted to kiss the happy bride.

"No, no."

Pan Suyi used a lot of perseverance to reject Li Yun, shyly whispered: "I haven't drank a cup of wine yet."

Li Yun chuckled. Sometimes Su Yi had such a weird insistence that he had to drink a cup of wine before he was willing to take the last step.

Then drink it.

Li Yun took Pan Suyi's little hand, and the two sat at the table together. Li Yun wanted to pick up the flask and pour her wine, but Pan Suyi insisted on pouring it for him.

"Langjun~"

The two picked up the wine glasses, Pan Suyi's pretty face became more and more beautiful with the red candle shining. The two looked at each other, and their eyes were full of joy and happiness.

Cross your arms and drink wine together.

After the end, Pan Suyi's eyes were full of shyness, and she never dared to look up at her Lang Jun again.

Because she knew that what happened next would be an important thing that she would never forget in her life.

"Madam, do you want to have supper?" Li Yun hugged Pan Suyi in his arms and asked with a low smile: "If we don't want to eat, then we go to bed, right?"

Pan Suyi bit her lip, and finally shook her head and hid in Li Yun's arms.

"Langjun, undress me for and for me."

boom!

The effect of this sentence was no less than the bomb dropped into the volcano, and Li Yun exploded.

Lifting his shy bride directly, Li Yun strode towards the bed covered with mandarin duck quilt.

...

When he woke up in the morning, Li Yun felt that his face was held by a pair of white and delicate hands, and immediately after that, he felt a tender body shrink in his embarrassment.

Chapter 2878: Wall grass

"Su Yi."

Li Yun quickly recalled what happened last night. I couldn't say more about the process. Jiaohua couldn't help but shower, and now there were tears in the corners of her eyes.

Li Yun wiped the tears from Suyi's face with his fingers, and Pan Suyi, who had become a bride, murmured and hugged him a little bit tighter.

She was really exhausted last night.

If it weren't for Li Yun's refusal, she would have wanted to call in her maid, Xiao Cui, but in the end there was really no choice but to give up.

"Suyi, I will get up first, and you will sleep for a while."

Regardless of whether she heard it or not, Li Yun gently pulled her away, wrapped her big pen, got out of bed and got dressed, hesitated, and put on the costume of the champion champion last night.

After covering the cup with Suyi, Li Yun walked out of the room abruptly.

What greeted him was the bitter eyes of the maid Cuizi, who groaned: "Uncle, you can toss Mr. Su Yi so hard last night..."

Li Yun gave a dry cough, this maid was so bad that she listened to the corner!

Besides, she called Mr. Suyi on purpose, right?

Fortunately, Cuizi didn't complain too much. After she went in and glanced at her sleeping sister in Suyi, she walked out again after seeing a happy and lazy expression on her pear blossom rainy face.

At the same time, he took out a stack of silver notes and handed them to Li Yun.

"Suyi's dowry?" Li Yun joked, took the bank note and looked at it a few times. Good fellow, all of them are one thousand taels of large bills, and this stack is at least one hundred thousand taels.

"Uncle, what do you think?"

Cuizi gave him a white look, "Sister Suyi is never a gift from a man. For this reason, I don't know how many times she has been scolded by the host, but she still insists."

"Well, I'm wrong."

Li Yun raised his hand to admit his mistake, but Cuizi was surprised, thinking that it is no wonder that Su Yi sister would like him.

"This is the money sent by the leader of Du Gang."

"Oh?"

Li Yun was puzzled at first, but soon figured it out. Du Yuerong's doing this was nothing more than playing his side-by-side approach, pretending to be against him in front of Smith and other foreign devils, and quietly showing him his favor behind the scenes. Feeling wronged, people can't help themselves in the arena.

Li Yun didn't bother to pay attention to him, the money came just right.

"Xiao Cui, this is yours."

Li Yun drew out a few silver tickets and gave them to her. After thinking about it, he drew out a few more: "You will also collect other money. If you see the little girls adopted by the book apartment in the future, you can share it with them. In addition, Go and call all the gentlemen in the book apartment, including the maids and cooks like you, all of them."

"Uncle, do you want to..." Xiao Cui was uneasy and surprised, but in the end he did it.

She could feel her uncle's determination.

"The son."

Pan Suyi had already woken up. Seeing Li Yun's actions, she silently chose to support, and took out all the more than one hundred taels of silver she had saved over the years and some of her own jewelry.

"Su Yi."

"Langjun, don't persuade me."

Pan Suyi smiled softly, "What does Lang Jun want to do? As his wife, Su Yi naturally supports Lang Jun. What's more, Lang Jun is for the sisters who are concubines. In the future, we will leave Zhonghai City and go to a new one. Where to live, right?"

".....it is good!"

Li Yun sighed in his heart. Unfortunately, Suyi or Suyi, you are not only Pan Suyi, but also Nie Xiaoqian.

After the maid Cuizi conveyed Li Yun's order, Xiangling Shuyu was greatly shocked. The courtyard master screamed and resisted, but none of the thugs dared to stand up and face Li Yun.

Chapter 2879: Deed

In the end, everyone in Xiangling Bookstore stood in front of the yard, waiting for Li Yun's decision.

"Mr. Suyi."

When they saw Pan Suyi wearing a red wedding gown and appearing together with Li Yun, a group of people looked at each other. It turned out that Mr. Suyi was married.

If you lose the red pill, it will be difficult to climb up to the nobles.

"Good good, Pan Suyi!!"

The hospital master Zhao Auntie was trembling with anger. She tremblingly pointed at her and cursed: "You little bitch, you used to ask you to receive more gifts and you would not accept it. I thought you were so noble, but now you are with the man you just met a day ago. ..."

Snapped!

Li Yun slapped in the air, and half of Aunt Zhao's cheek immediately became red and swollen.

"President!"

After experiencing the transition from a girl to a young woman, Pan Suyi seemed to have infinite power, standing proudly in front of everyone, standing with Li Yun.

"You don't know me at all, and you don't know our sisters at all."

Pan Suyi said coldly: "My husband is right, you just want to make money with us, not the relationship between mother and daughter! Looking at the past, I advise you to let go and sell your sisters. Take it out, so everyone can get together and relax."

A group of gentlemen looked at her in surprise.

"Deed? You want to be beautiful!!!"

Aunt Zhao screamed again: "I want to sell my life unless I die! Even if I die, you have always been the trick girls of Xiangling Shuyu!!"

She also tore her face, and directly called these gentlemen who hadn't come out of the cabinet as trick girls, so that the faces of all the girls changed.

"Where is it so easy to die?"

Li Yun smiled slightly, "I don't know the master, do you know the soul-destroying and bone-breaking hands on the rivers and lakes?"

Aunt Zhao's face expressed froze.

"This so-called destroying soul hand." Li Yun said solemnly: "It is to break the limbs of the person first, without hurting any skin or flesh, which causes the blood to accumulate in the bones,

oppressing the flesh and blood, and makes people all the time. I feel pain, so painful that I can't even sleep..."

"Don't, don't say it."

Aunt Zhao's face was pale.

Pan Suyi hides his mouth and snickers, it is two skills, right? The young man can't even make up, so stupid.

The gentlemen stayed for a while.

After a night, the current plain clothes are amazingly beautiful, and even the small gestures of covering their mouths are full of the charm and style of women, which are far more powerful than the skills they learned to seduce men.

This second master Li was able to marry Mr. Su Yi, which is really a blessing accumulated in eight lifetimes.

"What about the deed?"

Li Yun asked indifferently, and the other female gentlemen looked at their hospital master more or less expectantly.

Although most of them are confused about the future after they leave the book apartment, they are actually prepared to be driven out of belonging after they are old and degenerate, so they don't regard belonging as a reliance for the future.

Now that they can take a sum of money, and leave the book apartment after saving the bi-body, they are naturally willing.

With money and a free body, you can live a good life when you leave Zhonghai City. Find a good family to marry and teach your children. It is far better than serving the big men in a book apartment and then becoming a small one. Concubine strong.

Of course, there are some things that he wants to keep, and Li Yun will not stop it.

"Selling a contract..." Aunt Zhao stubbornly wanted to delay time, Li Yun raised her hand, "It seems that you can't cry without seeing the coffin?"

"I, I pay it! Can't it be returned!"

Chapter 2880: Drag time

Aunt Zhao stomped her feet and finally gave in.

But he played a trick again, saying that the deed was placed in three other places and needed to be fetched.

Moreover, if you want to take away the deed, you have to discuss with other big bosses. It may take until the afternoon or evening to get the deed.

"That's it."

Li Yun nodded, and said indifferently: "If someone comes to siege Xiangling Book Residence, and I haven't seen the deed, then I will kill you first, and then leave with plain clothes. Don't believe me. His skill can easily do this, even if you find thousands of people to be besieged, you can't help me.

If you don't believe it, you can try it, but let me remind you one thing: a person's life is only once, and failure cannot be repeated, so you can do it for yourself. "

Li Yun had to break her illusions from all aspects to deal with people like Aunt Zhao, lest she still get lucky.

"No, I dare not, in the evening, no, the deed is guaranteed to be delivered in the afternoon!"

Aunt Zhao forced herself to smile.

Li Yun didn't bother to pay attention to her, turned his head and clapped his hands to those gentlemen who were so scared that their faces were pale, and said, "Listen, everyone, and wait for me to give you a sum of money. You can leave here first and sell yourself to me. Once you get it, it will be burned, so you don't need to worry anymore!"

"In addition." Li Yun paused, "I hope you can adopt the little children in the book apartment, or help them find a suitable family. Don't repeat your tragedy, as for the issue of money."

Li Yun pointed to the entire Fragrant Ling Book Apartment, and said with a smile: "You can take everything here."

"Kill me!!!"

Aunt Zhao screamed, blushing and yelling with a thick neck: "Xiangling Book Residence is my life. Root, you \*\*\*\* just kill me! And you ungrateful bastards, I'm in vain. It's big!!!"

A group of female gentlemen lowered their heads in embarrassment.

Even Pan Suyi felt a bit too much. Did you let Lang Jun leave the book apartment to the master?

"Did you make a mistake?"

Li Yun said faintly: "Your so-called life roots are earned by these women who have signed a sales contract. Bai Yang is even more ridiculous. Didn't Suyi grow up for you? make money?"

At this moment, the female gentlemen raised their heads one by one.

Pan Suyi was thoughtful, her man's thoughts were always different from hers, but what she said was very reasonable and convincing.

You can see from the host's face that is green and purple now, and she can't refute it.

"in addition."

Li Yun sneered: "Don't say that your Auntie Zhao doesn't know what a bank is."

Aunt Zhao's face changed abruptly, and she backed back after holding her pockets.

"It seems that I was right. Your real money is stored in the bank. Even if it is completely destroyed, you can establish one by virtue of your relationship."

Aunt Zhao said nothing at all.

Li Yun was not interested in forcing her to take out all the money, so that the people present began to search and move all the things in the book apartment.

Some merchants gathered like sharks smelling blood. The fine porcelain was sold at a 30% discount. All kinds of silk, jewellery, glyphed tables and chairs were all sold by the female gentlemen in the book apartment. Make money.

Li Yun warned them that after sharing the money, they must take away the little girls and arrange them properly.

Although he couldn't track down everyone's compliance, fortunately, Suyi was on the sidelines to help. She distributed a lot of money to the sisters whom she had known in the past. They have very good personalities and will take good care of those girls. our.