

## Godly Choice 2941

Chapter 2941: One of them

"The avenue is fifty, Tianyan is forty-nine, and people are one of them..."

After taking a look at Fanqing Sheng, Li Yun lowered his head and muttered to himself.

Of course, he has heard about the Daoist account recorded in the Taoist "Book of Changes". The meaning is also very simple. What he said is: There are fifty laws for the movement and development of things, but only four can be derived. Nineteen species, one of the escaped, is the secret of heaven.

This is the so-called vitality.

The words of the Hidden Sacred Valley Valley Master meant that the Linglong Senior could not be regarded as Li Yun saving Zhu Shue, but she calculated that Zhu Shue's fate should not be extinct, so she took action to keep her alive and locked Zhu Shue in the big formation. , Waiting for someone who can really save her in the future.

What's amazing is that Fan Linglong's approach itself is giving Zhu Shu'e a chance. Otherwise, Zhu Shu'e would have died four hundred years ago and would not have waited for Li Yun to appear.

But Li Yun was shocked by another thing:

His existence, or the existence of the system four hundred years ago, can already be estimated by Fan Linglong!

This is a matter that is worthy of scrutiny, in-depth study, and extreme contemplation.

If Fan Linglong really counted as "someone" to save Princess Yongning four hundred years ago, it would show one thing: the existence of the system is under the avenue, and it is not detached from this universe.

The most direct comparison of strength is: Dadao is bigger than system. If Li Yun faces a real saint, he might really be seen through his body system by those with high mana.

By then, the existence of the system is no longer a secret.

Of course, this is just speculation, and it may be Fan Linglong's guessing. She just didn't want to see the cute little princess of Yongning, who loves to brew and brew, so she was temporarily sealed.

As a result, four hundred years later, she herself forgot about it and never went to the princess.

"Li Yun?"

"Little friend Li Yun!"

Gu Zhu called him a few times before Li Yun woke up and met Gu Zhu's wise and wise eyes.

"Little friends don't have to be surprised."

The Holy Lord of the Hidden Sacred Valley laughed, "The so-called secret calculations are actually the same thing. Most of the time the secrets obtained are hazy, and the person who Linglong counts may not be you, she just counts you. The opportunities obtained are about to appear, so the princess hopes to be rescued.

Of course, it is also possible that Linglong had already experienced changes in Penglai Island four hundred years ago. The so-called secret is actually the impact of a series of superimposed events... Using the external theory, it is the butterfly effect. "

Li Yun was shocked. The Holy Lord of the Hidden Sacred Valley even understands the butterfly effect? !

To put it another way, Fan Linglong counted as six gatekeepers about to make trouble, so it counted the change of Penglai Island, and thus counted Li Yun's chance.

Driven by a series of butterfly effects, the so-called secret will leak out.

This is "the avenue is fifty, the sky is forty-nine, and the man is the one to escape"?

"Hahaha."

Seeing his surprised expression, the owner of the valley laughed heartily. He didn't talk about this topic anymore, leaving him to think slowly.

Li Yun turned around and asked the apprentice of the former saint, who is also the current saint: "Qing Sheng, will you calculate the secret?"

Sage Fanqing shook his head.

Gu Zhu smiled and said: "This practice involves the cycle of heavenly laws, and it is not so simple to snoop on the secrets of heaven. People who have practiced for a hundred years don't necessarily say that they can count. Qing Sheng's age will not be very normal now."

Chapter 2942: Holy Land

Li Yun gave up and made sure that Fan Linglong was also in the valley, so just wait and ask her.

Anyway, because of his relationship with Qing Sheng, he once gave Fan Linglong an elixir and was kind to her. He wanted to ask her something. The former saint would never refuse, right?

"Qing Sheng." The Gu Master looked at Fan Qing Sheng, with kindness in his eyes: "Are you coming back for the sake of Gu Nei?"

Sage Fanqing nodded slightly, his cold face showed a trace of worry.

"Sure enough."

The owner of the valley nodded and sighed slightly: "Although the Hidden Sacred Valley is isolated from the world, we will definitely not be immortals. The connection with the outside world is always broken. There have been major changes in the outside world. For example, after the Industrial Revolution, we have also suffered a lot. Big impact."

Has the Industrial Revolution affected the Hidden Sacred Valley?

Li Yun is a little curious about the impact, but now is not the time to ask such questions, so he can only give up.

After thinking for a while, probably after the Industrial Revolution, human science and technology in the outside world have advanced by leaps and bounds, and the world's understanding of the universe has been strengthened. Even people like Wanfaxian and Holy Lord have begun to learn physical chemistry, as well as the butterfly effect of atmosphere. , The sage of the Hidden Sacred Valley is online in the valley, which is enough to see the modern world's influence on all aspects of the Hidden Sacred Valley.

"Now that there is aura on Penglai Island, we practitioners are even more eager to move, alas."

The Valley Master shook his head and sighed, making Li Yun quite puzzled: "Senior, why are you sighing? Isn't the rejuvenation of spiritual energy a good thing for all practitioners? Besides, it is still isolated from the world and people outside. If you can't find the technology to escape the world for a while, you can sit back and relax in the Hidden Sacred Valley, right?"

Qingzhu on the side also blinked, expressing puzzlement.

"It's not that simple." The owner of the valley did not conceal it, and replied: "At the beginning of the establishment of the hidden sacred valley, ten commandments were laid down, one of which is to specify that no matter what happens outside, the hidden sacred valley will avoid the world. Out, unless Gu Nei suffers an unstoppable crisis, can he gather the power of the four saints and use the immortal order to open a certain passage."

"Passage? Is it the fairy world?" Li Yun was extremely surprised.

"Do not."

The owner of the valley said negatively: "It's just the core secret of the Hidden Sacred Valley. There should be a huge amount of spiritual energy left to us by our ancestors, which provides us with continuous use. This is also the basis for the existence of the Hidden Sacred Valley, or the six gates. We call it: Holy Land."

"The Holy Land was formerly called the Immortal Realm, but later we discovered that it was really different from the Immortal Realm, so we changed the name."

The Gu said with a smile: "If I remember correctly, the Six Doors also have similar rules about avoiding the world, but they act unscrupulously. In addition to setting up the role of saints as we did to keep and inherit the holy artifacts, the other rules have long been thrown away by them. Behind the head."

His words revealed a lot of information, and Li Yun didn't know what to ask for a while. After a while, he hurriedly asked, "Doesn't it mean that the Six Doors and the Hidden Sacred Valley are very similar?"

There are saints in the hidden sacred valley and Liudaomen, and even the names of the saints are pure words;

Both also have decree that cannot escape from the world. In addition, the six gates also have a fairy artifact, just like the Hidden Sacred Valley.

It can be inferred that the six gates also have a secret passage leading to a heaven and blessed land, which is full of spiritual energy, which has been used by practitioners of the six gates for thousands of years.

Chapter 2943: The saint is hidden

Even boldly guess that the aura of Six Daomen and Hidden Sacred Valley for thousands of years comes from the same place!

"Probably so."

As if he had guessed Li Yun's thoughts, Gu Zhu smiled confidently and said: "Although I have never entered the core holy land of the Six Doors, but I think they can last for thousands of years. There must be a place to provide spiritual energy, possibly with the hidden holy. Gu is exactly the same."

Li Yun looked at him, "In other words, where did you open the passage, and where did you enter?"

"No, no."

The Holy Lord of the Hidden Sacred Valley used a very chronological word and shook his head and said: "I have not entered the Holy Land, but when an abnormal situation occurred in the Holy Land, I actively violated the decree and united with the other three Saints. They opened the channel together, and sent a divine mind clone to take a look."

Divine mind clone? Isn't this exactly the same as going in?

"what is inside?"

Li Yun knew that these were the most secret things in the Hidden Sacred Valley, but still couldn't help asking, besides, the Hidden Sacred Valley Lord was so good to talk that he was willing to tell him these things.

If you miss this village, you won't have this shop. Li Yun had to ask the owner of the valley some more questions while others were away, to understand the secrets of this sect of Xiuxian that had been passed down for thousands of years.

"Nothing at all."

Gu Zhu spread his hands, expressing disappointment and helplessness.

"Nothing at all?"

"Yes, this is not something worth concealing." Gu Zhu was disappointed. "At that time, my Divine Sense clone went in, but nothing was found. There was a dark area inside, and there was only a huge stone monument standing in the open space. On the sandy land."

"Stele?"

Li Yun imagined the situation in the Lower Holy Land. It was probably a large Lotus Immortal Mansion, but there was no light inside, and animals and plants could not survive. There was only a large area of land with no grass growing on it, just like the surface of the moon with pits and pits.

On the lifeless sandy land, a huge stone stele stands on it, the unspeakable emptiness and desolation of the picture, after endless years of baptism.

"Yes, there are eight words engraved on it:

The saint hides in the world, and the six ways die! "

When uttering these eight words, the holy master of the Hidden Sacred Valley looked at Li Yun's expression closely, as if he wanted to see how he reacted.

Li Yun did react and smiled dumbly: "The eight characters correspond exactly to the hidden sacred valley and the six gates, Qingsheng, what do you think?"

Sage Fanqing kept silent. Although Li Yun knew that this was her normal behavior, he still couldn't help but let her speak more, so as not to be suffocated.

In other words, will the Lord Saint be suffocated if she does not speak? Probably not, just ask her when you are alone in a relationship with her.

"The six gates and the hidden sacred valley are one."

Under Li Yun's inquiry, the Sage Fan Qing expressed his opinions, and Qing Zhu also quickly agreed: "The sage refers to the four sages of our hidden sacred valley and many sages, not just the sage, but the six sages. The extinction is of course six gates."

Sage Fanqing slightly nodded his head, expressing his approval.

The owner of the valley was noncommittal and looked at Li Yun and asked, "What do you think Li Yun?"

The tone of the question was rather casual.

"...I think there is another explanation." After thinking for a moment, Li Yun shook his head and said that he did not agree with Qingzhu's views.

"Oh?"

"Sages, there is a saying that there are six sages: Taoist Sanqing, Buddhism's Zhunti, the introduction of the second sage, and the Nuwa Empress.

Chapter 2944: The six ways of death

"Taoist Sanqing, Taiqing, Yuqing, Shangqing... Buddhism's quasi mention, introduction, who are these two? Tathagata Buddha and Maitreya Buddha? Shouldn't they? Nvwa is actually a saint, this is very true. interesting."

A strong curiosity appeared in the eyes of the owner of the Hidden Sacred Valley, and he pulled Li Yun to ask a lot of myths and legends about this. When you know that the three great gods of the family actually have a sect, human education, interpretation, and interception. , More and more interested in it.

Unfortunately, Li Yun himself was not sure whether these so-called ancient legends were true, so he didn't say much. After saying a little vaguely, he deduced that these stories were unreliable, so he didn't listen to them.

The Valley Master gave up and sighed with emotion: "There must have been many wonderful deeds in ancient times, and the legends of the gods may not be false, but where have they all gone now? How can the fairy world be opened up? A more powerful realm. , How can we make breakthroughs? These are all worthy of our younger generations to pursue and explore!"

Li Yun remembered the dean's speech under the national flag on Monday.

"The saints point to them, the six ways... are they referring to the six ways of reincarnation?" Qingzhu's little maid guessed: "So, the six doors are Buddhist, and the inherited sacred thing in the hands of the enchanting concubine Wan Qing is likely to be from the Buddhist sect. ?"

Li Yun also thought of this, when he saw seven phantoms of life and death, corresponding to seven myths and legends in the world.

The Hidden Sacred Valley is a heavenly myth of the East, including the Sanqing and Nuwa; and the six gates correspond to the Buddhism, the Western Two Saints, Tathagata Buddha, Medicine Master Guangming Buddha, Great Compassionate Guanyin, Eight Heavenly Dragons, Peacock Roc Bird, etc. Wait.

The Eastern Heavenly Court mythology and Buddhism are both opposed and fused, and the relationship between the two is somewhat similar to the current Hidden Sacred Valley and Six Doors.

"If you follow this conjecture..." Li Yun muttered to himself, "The Buddhism's 'gate of life and death' should be in Tianzhu, or Nanhai, or Songshan Shaolin Temple? No, the history of Shaolin Temple is too short, it is more likely to be in Tianzhu, or Nanhai, or Songshan Shaolin Temple? In Nipur, there is the birthplace of Buddhism."

The Valley Lord smiled and said: "Nipur? It is estimated that the people from the Six Doors have already checked it out. I have received news that there are already people from the Six Doors who have gone to the Pyramid Kingdom and they want to find the seven gates of life and death."

Li Yun came back to his senses and asked with a serious face: "I don't know what your decision, Master Gu, is...?"

"I have no idea about this." Gu Zhu shook his head and said helplessly: "There are too many unsolved mysteries left by the ancients. We don't know what will happen if all seven doors of life and death are opened, but refer to Penglai. In terms of the aura of the island, every time the door of life and death is opened, it will bring huge changes to the world."

If this change is just a rejuvenation of spiritual energy, it's okay, if not, I think I will come out personally to stop the behavior of Liudaomen! "

Li Yun nodded secretly, not surprised by his decision.

The practitioners of the Hidden Sacred Valley definitely want to see the aura resurrected. As long as the six gates do not cause too much trouble, the Hidden Sacred Valley will open one eye and close another, just like on Penglai Island, there was only one at that time. Elder Wu of Returning Void Realm went.

The saint Fan Qingsheng does not count, she was dragged away by Li Yun.

The blunt words of the Hidden Sacred Valley Valley Master made Li Yun feel relieved and nodded: "With your words, the Valley Master, we outsiders will be relieved. I believe that when the six gates are attempting to kill the precepts again, the Valley Master You will definitely do it yourself?!"

Chapter 2945: Seven or eight hundred years old

"Hahahaha, of course." The owner of the valley smiled and said, "After all, no one wants to destroy the earth and make it into a world with only practitioners. How boring?"

"Uh."

Li Yun has nothing to say.

The Holy Lord of the Hidden Sacred Valley looked at Fan Qingsheng, "Qingsheng, since you are back, then we are also time to decide some things in the future of the Hidden Sacred Valley. I plan to summon everyone in the valley in three days, including all those outside, except In addition to some people who performed the task, the disciples, elders, four saints, and all others of the Hidden Sacred Valley participated in the deliberations three days later."

"Yes."

Fan Qingsheng responded briefly, and had no objection to this decision.

"Go ahead."

The owner of the valley waved his hand and joked: "Take advantage of the time in these three days, take your little boyfriend around the valley, except for a few places, you can take him in for a visit."

"it is good."

Fan Qingsheng nodded again and agreed, and had no objection to the "little boyfriend" mentioned by the master Gu.

Li Yun got up to say goodbye, and when he walked to the door, he looked back at him and found that Lord Gu had left his seat and just walked into the screen. The Hidden Sacred Valley Lord who was blocked by the exquisite screen seemed to be separated by a layer of mist. , People can't see his true face.

"What?" Qingzhu smiled: "Do you think our valley owner is very powerful and attractive?"

"indeed."

Li Yun nodded slowly, his eyes showing a thoughtful look: "The Lord Gu is more modest and... more curious than I thought."

Just now unknowingly, he exchanged so much information with the Valley Master of the Hidden Sacred Valley, and all kinds of secret things were casually said. The Valley Master seemed to have a relationship with Fan Qingsheng and trusted him very much.

And Li Yun also said a lot because of the Sanctuary of Fan Qing.

"So what are you wondering?" Qingzhu little maid squinted at him.

"nothing."

Li Yun smiled and said: "Qingsheng, the master of the valley called your master Linglong. He has lived a long, long time, right?"

"Yeah." Fan Qingsheng looked back at Lord Gu's house and nodded lightly.

Qingzhu smiled and said, "It has been seven or eight hundred years. Except for a few people in the valley, the owner of the valley is the oldest!"

"Little girl Qingzhu, you can't tell me the age of my old man behind my back."

There was a hearty voice from the owner of the valley, Qingzhu stuck out his tongue, not daring to talk nonsense.

Li Yun didn't think much about it.

The seven-eight-hundred-year-old elders have lived too long, too long. The six gates don't know how many noble masters have been changed, and perhaps only those of the level of Wanfaxian will know some of his deeds.

The three of them walked slowly in the Hidden Sacred Valley, and along the way, Qingzhu squeaked and told Li Yun some of the scenery here, what is the fairy grass plant that has not changed much after more than ten years, and what there used to be a plant here Lingzhi was opened, and it was transplanted into the real fairy grass garden and so on.

There are also buildings in the Hidden Sacred Valley, which elders live in, those who refine alchemy, those who refine tools, those who make amulet, those who teach exercises, and so on.

Li Yun finally had a clearer understanding of the Hidden Sacred Valley.

Put aside the faint sense of depression, if you don't feel it specifically, the hidden sacred valley can indeed be called the treasure of Xianjia. The air is fresh, the temperature is pleasant all year round, the flowers are blooming, and it is isolated from the world. There is often nothing big in the valley for a year or two. , Everyone is hiding in their own yard to practice, it is too common to be closed for several months at a time.

Chapter 2946: Love words of the saint

"Qingsheng, where do you live?"

Walking in the Hidden Sacred Valley, Li Yun looked around, then looked at the Lord Saint and asked, he wants to know, or to know more about the place where Qing Sage grew up, if he can hold her again, listen slowly She tells her story when she was a child, and it's even more beautiful.

If you don't talk about other things, it's a worthwhile trip to see the residence of the sage with your own eyes.

"there."

The Sage of Fanqing pointed to a low mountain, which is a small hill independent of the main building complex and several main peaks. It has dense vegetation and a large bamboo forest is faintly visible. Even if someone is flying in the sky, you may not be able to see the bamboo forest. condition.



"Do you and Qingzhu live there?"

"Um."

"Do you feel lonely?"

Li Yun looked at her, feeling a little bit in his heart, wondering whether Qing Sheng was cold-tempered because she was lonely since she was a child and did not have children to play with, or whether she was born like this.

"Not before, now I will." Fan Qingsheng's voice was very soft, and he looked at Li Yun with soft eyes, and said a love word that moved him very much.

This means that I did not feel lonely when I lived alone before, but since I was with you, when I lived alone, even with Qingzhu, I would feel lonely.

Only you can make me feel that I am not alone.

"Qing Sheng!"

Li Yun squeezed her soft little hand tightly, and at the same time he felt a little amused while moved in his heart.

Fan Qingsheng's character was originally cold and cold, not fighting or grabbing, with an indifferent temperament in tranquility, but since he began to fall in love with him, Master Saint will say something that no one else would ever say from time to time. "Love words", Li Yun's heart is itchy.

Just like now.

"Sage Qing, take me to your residence!" Li Yun offered to take the initiative, and he couldn't wait to dismiss the little maid, and get in touch with the lady of the Hidden Sacred Valley.

"No." Fan Qingsheng shook his head, "We, see Master."

"See Master? Oh, good!"

Li Yun smiled, Qingsheng's master is also his master, shouldn't it be a good idea to bring some meeting gifts when we meet next time?

"Bad!"

Thinking of this, Li Yun patted his head in annoyance. He didn't expect this. When he came, he patronized him thinking about how to help Qingsheng. He didn't expect that there would be her close elders here.

"What are you doing?" Qingzhu little maid asked actively. Now she has become very concerned about Li Yun's every move.

The Lady Saint also looked at him suspiciously.

"...I forgot to bring a gift to Master!"

Li Yun showed an apologetic smile and quickly asked, "Qingsheng, what does our master like? Let me see if there is any in the space ring."

"Our master..." The little maid chewed on these words and was too thundered, but she couldn't refute it. Of course, the fiancé of the saintly lady was qualified to be called the master, just like the son-in-law called the father-in-law.

Sage Fanqing thought for a while, shook his head and said: "No, I, and you, just go together."

Listening to her natural voice, Li Yun's heart melted.

He found that the colder the person, the more lethal he is when he talks about love.

The meaning of Qingsheng's words is that no gifts are needed. As long as my master sees that I am safe, and find a good husband to take back to her, she will be satisfied, so no other gifts are needed.

May I ask, who can withstand such a love story?

At the very least, Li Yun was so touched that he couldn't help lowering his head and kissed him on the pure and clean forehead.

He was so excited.

Chapter 2947: Back to Basics

I don't know if it's an illusion. Li Yun always felt that when his Qingsheng was kissed, a red glow appeared on his beautiful face. Unfortunately, I couldn't touch her cheek with my fingers. I couldn't feel whether she was shy or not. It's hot to the face.

"Bastard."

The little maid on the side murmured. What she hadn't noticed was that in less than half a day, she had become accustomed to the intimate behavior between Li Yun and Lord Saint.

This may be due to the fact that Master Saint has been with Li Yun for the past six months, and she also likes Li Yun... a little bit.

Well, just a little bit.

"Arrived?"

The three of them walked to an extremely remote place in the Hidden Sacred Valley. It is the closest to the bamboo forest of the Sacred Fanqing, but it is already on the edge of the world's enchantment in the Hidden Sacred Valley. There are woods and vegetation everywhere within a kilometer, and no one lives here. This.

The former saint Vatican Linglong lives here!

"Um."

Sage Fanqing nodded slightly and said softly, "Master is inside. She has rarely come out in recent years and has been recuperating. Apart from me, no one has entered here for more than ten years."

She accidentally became talkative.

Li Yun smiled, and walked up with her hand. Following the forest path, at the top of the low mountain, he soon saw a two-story ancient building with an elegant shape. There is a small garden with a vegetable plot on the left and right sides. The Chinese cabbage, green cabbage, and celery grow beautifully in the energetic environment of the Hidden Holy Valley.

Li Yun was shocked at that time. It seemed like a real paradise. Inside the house lived a respected senior, living a quiet and secluded life, drinking morning dew and evening chrysanthemum.

"Master."

Standing down the second floor, Sage Fanqing raised his head to the second floor and whispered. Li Yun was a little surprised. Why didn't she knock on the door, but called someone directly?

"Come in, my disciple, I knew you were back a long time ago."

A quiet and indifferent woman's voice came from the second floor, and it sounded very crisp and beautiful, like a woman in her twenties who was under her thirties.

Li Yun is not surprised, the saint master looks like a middle-aged man, and the predecessor saint is probably the same.

It's just that what I said is verbose, and it's strange that I can't say it, and the owner of the valley didn't say it like that.

But think about it, not everyone is like Gu Zhu.

".....Um."

Sage Fanqing hesitated, then nodded lightly, took Li Yun and her maid, walked forward, opened the door, and entered the small building.

Li Yun observed carefully and found that there was no living room on the first floor, but simply placed some sundries, such as shovel, hoes, sickles, watering spoons and washbasins used to manage the vegetable garden.

Had it not been known that the soul and bright realm who lived there, Li Yun would have thought he had entered a small farmyard.

"This is...returning to the basics?"

Li Yun was shocked again, thinking that he is worthy of being the strongest soul and bright realm at this stage. This mood, this feeling, can I ask who can still "take the chrysanthemum under the east fence and see Nanshan leisurely when he is successful." "Woolen cloth?"

It is worthy of the great power of the soul and bright realm.

Li Yun admired Fan Linglong upstairs more and more.

Sage Fanqing glanced at him, his lips moved, as if he wanted to say something, but in the end he didn't say anything, just said: "Don't be nervous, my master... is more casual."

random?

Li Yun nodded clearly. Fan Linglong estimated that he had reached the state of 'not happy with things, not sad with oneself', of course it was more casual.

But Li Yun never expected that things were completely different from what he had imagined.

Chapter 2948: Fan Linglong

Walking up the wooden stairs to the second floor, Li Yun finally met the former saint, Fan Linglong, who had heard of it a long time ago and had "intersected" several times.

She is more beautiful than expected.

This was Li Yun's first thought when he saw Fan Linglong.

The woman in front of me was kneeling on the futon, wearing a simple Taoist robe, embroidered with gossip patterns on her waist, and her black hair was very long, several times longer than that of an ordinary woman. She knelt on the futon and stood upright. On the waist, the blue silk hair fell straight to the wide futon, like a black coquettish flower in full bloom, strangely beautiful, and even made Li Yun feel like he couldn't move his eyes.

Her hair is too long.

Smooth jet black, silky and supple, reflecting light, like a beautiful night sky.

She turned her back to Li Yun, so she couldn't see her face clearly, but from her back, Li Yunguang knew that she was a mysterious woman with a temperament as mysterious as the ocean, and dazzling and profound as a starry sky.

"Master."

Sage Fanqing called out indifferently, ignoring Fan Linglong, who seemed to be clasping her hands, and walked to her side.

If you change to another disciple, you may be waiting respectfully when you see Master kneeling on the futon, waiting for Master to sit up before going to disturb her.

Sage Fanqing didn't. He walked directly to her and glanced at her master with suspicious eyes, as if he was curious about what the master was doing.

Li Yun almost yelled out, Qingsheng, Qingsheng, you really don't understand the world at all.

But then I think about it, Qingsheng has lived in the Hidden Sacred Valley since she was a child and was brought up by her master. The two are not so much masters and apprentices, but more like mothers and daughters.

Daughters and mothers do not need to be so polite.

"sit."

Fan Linglong closed her eyes and opened her mouth. She knelt down on the futon with her hands folded. There was a statue of the Three Qing Patriarchs in front of her. A special fragrant wood was burning next to her. The curling cigarettes lit up, making the strangely long-haired Fan Linglong more sacred.

Li Yun felt that such talents were saints, not his sages who were expressionless and deserted all day long.

Sage Fanqing glanced at her again, and wanted to speak several times, but he seemed to see Master's expression, so he could only sit down in accordance with the words, and at the same time greeted Li Yun to sit down.

Strange to say, after Li Yun sat down, he realized that there seemed to be something unusual in the house.

The room is not big. A screen separates the inside and the outside. It is not clear inside. It is probably the bed of Fan Linglong.

Outside, Li Yun saw something that the outside world can often see.

Bookshelf, ipad, charging cable, mobile phone, Rubik's cube, building blocks, napkin...

These things are so incompatible with Fan Linglong, who has bizarre beauty and silky and beautiful long hair. Fortunately, Li Yun soon saw a lot of things for cultivation.

Small pill furnaces, primitive books, writing brushes, scrolls, spells, some strange bones, jade, etc. were also piled up on a mahogany table not far away, which dilutes the sense of violation.

Those Rubik's Cubes and building blocks, shouldn't they be the things that Saint Fan Qing played when he was a child?

Thinking of this, Li Yun's eyes lit up, and he glanced at the building blocks with interest, wondering if he would go to see later, and find out the toys that Saint played with when he was a child.

The toys of Lord Saintess are definitely collectibles on the outside.

"Master."

Qingzhu served tea to the two of them, and after taking a sip, Sage Fan Qing told her master to get up quickly.

Chapter 2949: You are Li Yun

Li Yun pulled her sleeves and waved her hands, indicating that it would be fine to talk after Master finishes meditating.

Sage Fan Qing finally closed his mouth, took out a book from the bookshelf beside him, leaned on the recliner, and read the book leisurely while drinking tea.

Li Yun: "..."

Okay, he finally knows what kind of life Qing Sheng used to live in the Hidden Sacred Valley. It's probably that way, lying down reading a book and talking about love... No, it's playing the piano and practicing by the way. With her talent, her strength progressed by leaps and bounds, and she reached the Void Returning Realm with ease.

Even if she often comes to her master's place, Qing Sheng probably sits and reads leisurely, and may occasionally help take care of her master's vegetable plot.

Good.

Quite leisurely.

It is one of Li Yun's longing lives. Of course, he must be accompanied by the Internet and his confidantes around him. It is best to have a large library with high-grade carpets. Walking up barefoot is soft and soft, very comfortable. kind.

That kind of life is perfect.

As time passed, while waiting silently, Li Yun seemed to hear a sound. Turning his head to look around, he saw Qingsheng's Master seemed to move.

The waist of the kneeling seat seemed to be less straight, rather like a discouraged person, just not knowing how to end this pretense.

"It must be an illusion!"

Li Yun closed her eyes, wiped them again, and when she looked at Fan Linglong again, she really resumed her kneeling posture with her waist upright.

Li Yun heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, it was an illusion, otherwise it would be terrible.

But I don't know if it was his new shoes or something, Li Yun noticed something inexplicably.

As I said before, Fan Linglong's hair is very long and beautiful, quite like the starry sky of a black feather butterfly. The long hair hanging behind her head should have covered her waist and hips.

But somehow, Li Yun discovered something.

Fan Linglong knelt down on the buttocks of the heels. It was very wide. His long hair couldn't cover it. The simple and wide gossip robe couldn't be covered. The straight waist perfectly showed the charming and charming attitude of mature women. .

"..."

After noticing this, Li Yun only glanced at it, maybe only three or four seconds, but already feeling dry and dry, he hurriedly lowered his head to drink tea.

I was shocked.

Really, Li Yun had never experienced the excitement of taking a sneak peek at him. He had never thought that a senior who was more than five hundred years old could actually have such a good figure.

Fan Linglong is like the peach with fruit hanging in front of Xiaolou. Li Yun guessed that he would pick it out by himself, and he would be able to taste the good taste after a bite.

"Humph!"

I don't know if it was an illusion, a woman's grunt sounded in Li Yun's ears. He looked at Fan Linglong in surprise and found that she had already stood up and looked at him facelessly.

Fan Linglong is really beautiful.

This is Li Yun's first positive evaluation of her. The facial features are exquisite and not to mention, the key is the exquisite and mysterious temperament, revealing a sense of aloof indifference. A pair of dark eyes are looking at Li Yun indifferently. .

She was tall and tall, a head taller than the one-meter and seven-meter Fan Qingsheng. When Li Yun stood up in a hurry, she felt that she was actually taller than him.

Of course, this is just an illusion, because Fan Linglong's temperament is so strong that Li Yun has a guilty conscience.

"You are Li Yun!?"

The indifferent beautiful woman asked indifferently.

Chapter 2950: Little Witch Master

Li Yun nodded subconsciously, and then realized that he shouldn't be so restrained in front of Fan Linglong, otherwise he would be looked down upon.

"Master." Li Yun said respectfully: "I am Li Yun, Qingsheng's boyfriend and fiance!"

Sage Fanqing moved his gaze away from the book, looked at him, then looked at her master, and let out a soft cry.

"Um."

Fan Linglong gave a cold response from his nose, and Li Yun finally knew from whom the tone of the Holy Fan Qingsheng was learned, and the dare to love was taught to her by her master.

"I heard that there are many girls around you?" Fan Linglong asked again.

Li Yun said in his heart, you finally don't need me, your speech is normal.

"Yes!"

Li Yun readily admitted, "But I truly love Qingsheng, and I admit that I am sorry for her, but I swear that Qingsheng will never be wronged at all! Master, please believe me!"

"Huh!" Fan Linglong looked at him coldly, "I only believe in my sage, you don't need to say, I will ask her."

With that said, Fan Linglong really pulled her apprentice into the screen. The two beauties were both taller than 170, slim and graceful, one cold and holy, the other indifferent and mysterious. The two entered the inner room hand in hand, Li Yun felt I can remember it for a lifetime.

So beautiful.

Especially Fan Linglong's blue silk hair that hangs straight down his ankles. As he walks, the hair shakes gently, making it incredibly beautiful.

Of course, no one can match the fairy temperament of Fan Qingsheng, even Fan Linglong.

What made Li Yun later realized was that he found that Fan Linglong and Fan Qingsheng were similar in appearance to their masters and disciples. Fan Linglong was less than 30, and he was very young. From a purely temperament perspective, She is like Qingsheng's sister.

"Qingzhu."

After the two of them entered the inner room holding hands, Li Yun looked at the little maid and asked curiously, "Are the former saints so indifferent?"

Qingzhu hesitated for a while, shook his head, and spit out his little tongue in shame: "I have been with Master Saint for so long, but it is actually the first time I have come here. I, I don't actually know what Senior Fairy Linglong was before. Kind of."

Linglong fairy?

Li Yun lost his mind, this title...inexplicably suitable for her.

Fan Linglong is of course also a fairy. When she went to the imperial palace four hundred years ago, she was called the fairy of nine days by the emperor and hundred officials at the time. Now that Li Yun saw her with his own eyes, she felt that the term fairy was actually suitable for her. .

Fan Linglong, Fan Qingsheng, they are two different types of beauty.

It's just that Li Yun faintly felt a bit inconsistent. He inexplicably felt that under Fan's exquisite indifference, there was an unknown appearance.

...

In fact, Li Yun guessed it right.

After entering the inner room, Fan Linglong placed an enchantment casually, forbidding Li Yun from outside to see inside with his spiritual thoughts, and then, the cold and mysterious Fan Linglong's face, as if the spring snow melted, bloomed with a beautiful and enthusiastic smile.

"Baby~~~"

Fan Linglong hugged Sage Fan Qing, who was taller than her own disciple, but now she buried her head in Sage Fan Qing's arms, whimpering, and intimidating hard, wishing to take her head. Tucked into the arms of his own disciple.

"Master..."

A hint of helpless tenderness flashed through the cold eyes of Saint Fanqing. As it is now, few outsiders know that her master is actually... easygoing?