

## Godly Choice 2971

### Chapter 2971: Variety

It's no wonder that when Fan Linglong was standing on the second floor before, he used his spiritual sense to observe that the maid Qingzhu did not resist the kiss of Li Yun, but indulged in the kiss with him, and soon fell.

"Is it here?"

The man brought a nice magnetic voice to make Fan Linglong, who was inexplicably irritable, awake. She glanced at the front and realized that she and Li Yun had unexpectedly come to the lake in the Hidden Sacred Valley without knowing it.

Moreover, she walked all the way with Li Yun's slender waist, and there was no discomfort at all!

"The baby must have affected my mood. I have to calm down and don't let him take advantage of it later!"

Fan Linglong tensed her face and treated the next date with an attitude of facing a rival.

Yes, she has already recognized that this is a date, it is just Li Yun and her apprentice, not a tryst with her!

"...It's really good here."

Without Qingsheng's response, Li Yun touched his nose a little awkwardly. Qingsheng still feels strange today.

Fortunately, she still found a beautiful place.

This place is located in the middle of the Hidden Sacred Valley, on the shore of the lake, and opposite the residence of the disciples of the Hidden Sacred Valley, you can clearly see the lights of the disciples who are diligent and practicing.

And this place is a remote pavilion, few people will come during the day, and even less noticeable at night.

"Qingsheng, come, let's sit down and talk slowly."

Li Yun hugged the Sage Fanqing—actually, he hugged Fan Linglong and sat on a long stone bench with a backrest under the pavilion. Fan Linglong wanted to sit on the side, but Li Yun didn't expect Li Yun to push her. Pulled to his lap.

"Ah~"

Before Fan Linglong was surprised and refused, Li Yun had already wrapped her hands around her slender waist and back without any doubt, causing Fan Linglong to shrink almost completely in Li Yun's arms.

Coupled with the height difference between the two, the posture of Fan Linglong sitting on Li Yun's lap has caused the two heads to be almost parallel. Fan Linglong is slightly higher, and you can kiss Li Yun as soon as you bow your head, and just bend over. Lean his head on his shoulder.

"you!"

"Um?"

Li Yun let out a suspicious voice, making Fan Linglong's anger abruptly suppressed: Calm, it seems that this guy held her in this way when he was dating Qingsheng.

"This \*\*\*\* relies on my disciple not to refuse, so he tries to take advantage of my disciple!"

Fan Linglong tried hard to find Li Yun. He was not pleasing to his eyes from both sides, but he never thought that this sitting posture was just a very common thing among couples.

"Qing Sheng."

Li Yun looked weird, "I always feel that you, tonight, no, today, you became a little weird after seeing your master. Is it because of what?"

"no!"

Fan Linglong replied in an angry tone, of course, still trying to pretend to be cold.

It's just that she is now extremely embarrassed, sitting on his lap with her arms around Li Yun's neck. She is intimate, exactly the same as the couple who is in love, and her posture is extremely inelegant.

"...Qingsheng!" Li Yun's expression became more weird, and he looked at her up and down: "Didn't you say that you never lied? How come you have learned a perfunctory tone now?"

Even if it is perfunctory, Fan Qingsheng will not lie, she never disdains, and will not tell lies from her mouth, it is better to say that Fan Qingsheng has never perfunctory anyone, as long as she gets her approval, she can get her The sincere treatment.

Chapter 2972: Less wordy

Fan Linglong only felt that when Li Yun was speaking, the man's breath hit her white neck, which was extremely annoying and made her get goose bumps.

"I, I just hate that you keep messing with other girls!" Fan Linglong panicked. Is this how her apprentice usually talks?

"Uh."

When it comes to this, Li Yun only smiles bitterly. Seeing him like this, Fan Linglong feels in control of the situation, and he no longer resists the intimate posture of sitting on him with his feet apart.

She is in the realm of dignified soul, can't be knocked down by a junior, right?

"Tell me."

Fan Linglong stared at Li Yun's face like a torch. The two faces were close together, which made Fan Linglong a little uncomfortable. Moreover, she still hugged Li Yun's neck, and her tone of voice was in this couple's embrace. It also seemed to be acting like a baby.

Perceiving this, Fan Linglong's face slowly turned red, and her delicate and charming face became more and more seductive.

"Say what?" Li Yun touched Qingsheng's forehead with his forehead—in fact, against Fan Linglong's forehead, the latter blushed even more.

"Don't pretend to be stupid, talk, talk."

Fan Linglong wanted to tilt his head back, and refused this terrible gesture of putting his forehead against his forehead, but his body was hot, his hands were soft and unable to exert his strength, his waist was more like willow branches, and he was soft by a man. Hold with strong hands.

Had it not been for being held, she would have fallen to the ground.

"Ah? What are you talking about?" Li Yun asked again.

"Just say... things about you and other girls!"

The panicked Fan Linglong casually found a topic, and gave herself an excuse in front of her: I didn't kiss him again, but if this is the case, I can still accept it.

After all, she and him are now in a tryst.

"Didn't I tell you before?" Li Yun asked strangely.

"I, I want to listen to it again, can't you~?"

Fan Linglong felt that she must be broken, and even her aegyo tone could easily say it.

But she still made excuses for herself: I am now the Sanctuary of Vatican, my good disciple, not the Linglong of Vatican!

I don't need to hold a stand anymore, I just need to imitate Qingsheng.

"Ok."

Li Yun looked at "Qing Sheng" and suddenly smiled.

"What are you laughing at!" Fan Linglong was angry.

"It's nothing, just Xiao Qingsheng, sometimes you also love to act like a baby."

behave in a spoiled manner.....

Fan Linglong's face was hot enough to boil eggs.

"Don't be long-winded, just say it!" she scolded, irritated.

—This is definitely not what the Fanqing Shenghui said, but Li Yun didn't notice it.

"Well, just say it... Then I'll start with Fang Xue?"

"Humph."

Fan Linglong hummed instead of answering.

Li Yun cleared his throat and began to tell her what had happened, focusing on how good Fang Xue and the others were, and they weren't jealous and so on.

Fan Linglong didn't believe a word.

But even so, sitting in Li Yun's arms, being hugged by him, listening to his voice, with such an intimate movement, even if Li Yun did nothing, Fan Linglong softened more and more.

After getting used to this posture of hugging and sitting, Fan Linglong only felt that her psychological defense line was getting weaker and weaker.

Only then did she vaguely realize how intimate hugging and sitting and chatting between male and female couples can soften people's hearts.

There is no barrier between the two of them, they trust each other, they can smell each other's breath while speaking, and feel everything about each other...

How many men and women in the world can resist the unspoken sentiment while hugging and chatting like this?

Chapter 2973: Influence

At least Fan Linglong can't.

When Li Yun talked about the recent Nie Xiaoqian and Pan Suyi's affairs, she unknowingly put her head on Li Yun's shoulder, turning her back to Li Yun and shrank in his arms and was held by him. With his hands in his arms, he was so close that even Fan Linglong couldn't believe it.

She didn't even notice that there was anything wrong with this hug. Instead, she half-squinted her eyes with enjoyment and looked at him with a very blurred and soft eyes.

"I must have been influenced by Qing Sheng!"

Fan Linglong didn't feel wrong at this moment, but even if she reacted, she didn't want to leave Li Yun's embrace, she would only give herself such an excuse.

"Qingsheng~"

The breath that Li Yun exhaled hit the skin of the exquisite Brahma, this time she no longer felt anything wrong, nor did she have goose bumps, but she felt that there was something inexplicable that made her feel soft and comfortable. She wanted to sleep with her eyes squinted, and she was completely addicted in it. She could only make a hum from her nose, which was regarded as a response to Li Yun's call.

"Come and kiss."

Li Yun touched her cheek. From the slightly cold palm of his hand, after the comparison, Fan Linglong found out in a daze that her face had become so hot.

She was already too ashamed. Even if Li Yun said intimacy, Fan Linglong no longer had the mentality of resistance, and there was a sweet and happy emotion in her heart.

"Um."

She agreed in her throat, and Fan Linglong slowly closed her eyes like water. At this moment, she was very much like her apprentice, and the look of waiting for her lover's intimacy was amazingly beautiful.

Li Yun's defensive touch touched her cheek.

Fan Linglong groaned softly, still not feeling uncomfortable, her tender body shrank softly in his arms, waiting, restless and full of happiness.

until.

The two really kissed, just like a couple of men and women.

"Hey."

At the moment he touched it, Fan Linglong opened her eyes, a pair of shy eyes looked at Li Yun for a long time, and then slowly closed.

Very young and astringent.

The bright moon is covered by a thin layer of clouds.

A slender figure appeared less than a hundred meters away from the two of them. When she saw the "couple" hugging and exchanging emotions, they were kissing each other. When they kissed, she was slightly surprised, but she They didn't come out to interrupt them, but just stood quietly and waited.

At the same time, because of the exchange of spirits, she also felt the happiness that Master could feel at this moment.

It's just that the Sage Fanqing who came here didn't expect that she would stand for an hour at this stop.

Her master seems to have been completely lost in the sweet emotions of dating between men and women.

During the period when Li Yun released her several times, Fan Qingsheng found out that her master did not run away either. I don't know if she was awake or she was awake. When her master got a short rest, she didn't feel wrong at all.

In other words, I like it.

In short.

After the rest, Li Yun went to kiss her again, and Fan Qingsheng found that her master had adapted almost instantly, without a little resistance, the two exchanged feelings lasted for a long time.

Then, when Saint Fanqing saw Li Yun and her master continue to rest, Li Yun seemed to say something, love you, love you, love you the most...very nasty words.

Saint Fanqing doesn't need to be able to hear clearly, because she and Li Yun have also been like this, so she knows how her master feels now.

Chapter 2974: Two hundred fifty six

At that time, she was not very sensible and couldn't hear what Li Yun was saying, but she was very happy. He liked everything he said, no matter what Li Yun said, she liked to listen to it.

At this time, saying the word love a thousand times is not enough.

Just like Fan Linglong at this moment, I also feel that I don't hear enough.

Sage Fan Qing saw her master, blushing nestled in Li Yun's arms, eyes slightly opened, looking at him blurred and happy. When Li Yun lowered her head, her master had learned to open her mouth slightly to welcome him. .

Li Yun and her master are already like lovers.

"..."

Sage Fanqing waited for another hour. She had already taken out a book from the space ring and sat on the grassy \*\*\*\*\* a hundred meters away, reading the book while watching Li Yun by the moonlight.

By the way, while watching how her master kissed Li Yun.

Quietly in the hidden sacred valley, except for the three people on the scene, no one knew how many times the Linglong master of the hidden sacred valley was kissed in two hours and four hours in total.

Er, it should be said that even the two parties, Fan Linglong and Li Yun, can't remember how many times it happened.

Sage Fanqing was still observing at first, about fifteen minutes at a time, and based on this length of time, it would be about twenty or thirty times in four hours.

In short, a lot.

However, Sage Fan Qing also knew that Li Yun had always been very disciplined. He would be intimacy, but he would not do anything else. At most, he rubbed the bottom and his clothes were neat and tidy.

"Qingsheng, let's go back."

When Fan Qingsheng heard Li Yun say to Fan Linglong like this, her master seemed to have softened completely and was picked up by Li Yun and walked back together.

Sage Fanqing thought for a while, chose to go out, stood in front of the two, and said: "Li Yun, I am Sage Fanqing, you kissed my master just now."

"..."

Time seems to stand still at this moment.

No amount of words can describe the three people at this moment. No, it is the feelings of the two of them. Her idea is very simple. Since Master likes to be intimidated by Li Yun, and the exchange of feelings lasted for four hours, then simply Point out this relationship. From now on, she will stay with Master, go to Zhonghai City, live in Huangting Mountain, or live in the mansion.

You can also go to Penglai Island, as long as you follow Li Yun.

There have always been four or five sisters in Zhonghai City. I believe that if this is the case, Master will not be alone.

As for Li Yun...

"Ding, the host did nothing, and found nothing. Reward: Two Fragrant Kisses, and additional bonus: Fan Linglong Fragrant Kiss\*256."

—It turns out that no one knows how many times the two have intimated in four hours, at least the system remembers it, a total of 256 times.

Li Yun petrochemical on the spot.

His head was stunned at once, and there was a sense of shock and consternation from the arrested woman Gan on the spot.

But he was really only with the "Van Qingsheng", how did "Van Linglong" catch him? !

As for Fan Linglong herself, her mind buzzed, and she was even more shocked than the emperor's magic power who had been a Saintess of Six Dao Sects.

Why is she doing this?

How long has it been?

She has been this bastard...no, how long has she been intimidated by Li Yun?

Qing Shengdu came to look for her, at least... at least he was kissed for a quarter of an hour, right?

But I feel that time is still passing quickly, and the confusion is over. It must not be a quarter of an hour, at most half a quarter of an hour, that is, seven or eight minutes, it will not be more!

Chapter 2975: choose

but!

Even for seven or eight minutes, it was enough for Li Yun to kiss her several times. Fan Linglong still vaguely recalled that at that time, she seemed to still stick out her tongue...

"puff!"

A stream of water vapor rose from Fan Linglong's head on Li Yun's back, and she just wanted to find a hole to go in.

Even if she was affected by Qingsheng's soul, this excuse couldn't explain why she was so active at the time.

And it lasted... seven or eight minutes.

Didn't wake up!

At this moment, Fan Linglong only wanted to bury his head on Li Yun's generous back, covering her face flushed with shame, and she had no face to see people.

"Master, no, Qingsheng, you mean...?"

Li Yun is carrying Qingsheng? Brahma Linglong? , Looking at Fan Linglong in shock? Or is it a sage?

"Um."

The current saint of the Hidden Sacred Valley, Li Yun's official girlfriend, Fan Linglong's apprentice, or daughter, Fan Qingsheng nodded earnestly: "I am the Fan Qingsheng. You carried it on your back and kissed for four hours. , It's my master."

This is a stone hammer.

No one can learn her strange way of speaking. Li Yun was stupid. His eyes met with Fan Linglong- in fact, the cold eyes of Fan Qingsheng met. From the eyes of Fan Linglong's body, Li Yun clearly saw it. Only the cold tenderness and sweetness of Qingsheng.

"Let me down!"

Leaning on Li Yun's back, Fan Linglong, who was holding his hips with both hands, began to struggle, but she was completely shocked, her body was weakened, and even though she was struggling, she seemed quite weak.

Anyone who has been kissed for four hours and listened to love words for four hours will be as drunk as if they were drunk, and will be captured by this kind of affection between men and women, even if they were in a misunderstanding at the time.

At least now, Fan Linglong never remembers that she is a peerless powerhouse in the soul and light realm. She is lying on Li Yun's back, touching the place where her body touches, as if she can still remember what she did when she was intimate with him in the past four hours. Those bad things.

Looking back now...she didn't even refuse.

Wait a moment!

Fan Linglong suddenly recalled, since Li Yun did other bad things when he was intimacy with her, wouldn't it mean that... just now, it was not seven or eight minutes, but longer? !

Vaguely, Fan Linglong recalled more.

"Let it go? The fool just let it go now."

An idea flashed in Li Yun's mind, and he put Fan Linglong's hand on his back a little harder.

When he didn't know what to do, the cheating system finally gave an effective choice.

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

Option 1: I will be responsible. Reward: Fan Linglong favorability degree +99, golden gift bag\*1.

Option 2: This is all a misunderstanding! Reward: scumbag (wearing effect: in the case of deceiving girls, it is easier to capture the girl's heart, revealing regret will cause unpredictable consequences, which will most likely lead to the ending of 'NiceBoat'), Fan Linglong favorability degree +60.



Option three: I want it all! Reward Fan Linglong favorability degree +100, golden gift bag\*3, or Fan Linglong favorability degree -100. "

After seeing the system's prompt, Li Yun, who was in a mess of mind, finally calmed down after being caught by Fan Qingsheng himself.

Think about it, analyze it carefully, and draw a conclusion:

Choose A!

B is definitely not a choice. Although the three short and one long elections are the longest, and the three long and one short elections are the shortest, the title of scumbag is not a good thing at first sight, and a fool would choose.

Chapter 2976: Red envelope skills

C is too shameless. Firstly, it is not Li Yun's style. Secondly, it is not suitable. It seems that he is completely riding two boats with one foot-although it may actually be.

Even if choosing C is likely to directly get Fan Linglong's full favorability, Li Yun believes that his charm can do such a thing.

—In other words, I kissed Vatican Linglong for four hours. Naturally, there is no shortage of charm.

However, he decided to proceed step by step. Now that the misunderstanding has occurred, he would simply... make the mistake wrong. Anyway, he has a lot of debt and has been kissing other people Vatican Linglong for four hours. How can I explain it?

"Master, no, Linglong!"

Li Yun chose to call her by her name directly, with an exquisite voice, which actually made Fan's delicate body tremble on his back, only to feel that his mind became groggy again, even more than when he kissed him before. Unconsciousness.

She has never been called by her name so intimately by a man.

Not to mention that this man is still intimate with her...one quarter of an hour.

"Although I don't know why you suddenly exchanged bodies?"

Li Yun glanced suspiciously at the cold and celestial face in front of him. It was obvious that they were Fan Linglong with pure and holy temperament. He couldn't figure out whether they were illusions, exchange of bodies, or some special magic.

"But!" Li Yun put Fan Linglong down from his back, took the initiative to hug her, and gave Fan Linglong a deep kiss in front of Sage Fan Qing.

Fan Linglong's pupils suddenly widened, and she pushed him with both hands, but quickly became weak. His lips and tongue instinctively responded to the experience he had learned before.

He closed his eyes slowly, forgetting that her apprentice was actually standing behind her, looking at her all the time.

A full minute.

"Linglong, I will be responsible!"

After separation, Li Yun looked at her blurred eyes and said firmly: "You are mine, you can't run away!"

The overbearing declaration made Fan Linglong's body tremble again. She shuddered, her face was blushing, her mouth was open and she was breathing. She looked at him for a long time before pushing her away, and her body suddenly turned into a dazzling Lightning escaped here in an instant.

Fast, unparalleled, and the speed of the thunder burst, until then did Li Yun realize that Fan Linglong is not an ordinary woman, but a peerless master who has lived for hundreds of years, is still mysterious, beautiful, and extremely powerful.

—Although this peerless master was kissed by him for a long time, he blushed and showed drunken eyes, without the slightest appearance of peerless master.

"Ding, the host makes a choice: I will be responsible. Reward: Fanlinglong favorability degree +99, golden gift bag\*1. Extra reward: Red envelope skill, man's breath is upgraded to advanced level."

When Li Yun saw the red envelope skills, he suddenly realized.

It turned out that Fan Linglong was affected to a certain extent by the red envelope skills he acquired, and he had kissed him for so long without rejecting it.

The red envelope skills are inherently defying, and they can't be upgraded through experience points or skill pills. Li Yun didn't think it before, but after the incident of Fan Linglong, he realized that the original red envelope skills are amazingly lethal to girls.

Even a peerless master like Fan Linglong couldn't resist his charm. He was coaxed into getting it in a few words. After a few hours of kissing and talking for a few hours, his favorability directly soared to 99 points, and his favorability was just a little short of full. .

It can't be said that Li Yun only relies on red envelope skills, not boasting, he thinks he is also very handsome and excellent!

But more importantly, there is an accomplice!

Chapter 2977: Master suggested

Li Yun walked straight to the "accomplice" and said to her with a sullen face: "Qingsheng, should you say something?!"

This was the first time Li Yun was "angry" at her, even though it was pretending to be.

"say what?"

Brahma and Qing sacred style peculiarly pretend to be foolish.

Li Yun raised his slap, Fan Qingsheng remained indifferent, staring at him unblinkingly.

It wasn't until Li Yun slapped his hand that he slapped behind her, and Sage Fanqing leaned softly in Li Yun's arms and exhaled and said, "Master suggested it."

"Master? No, Linglong suggested?"

Li Yun was shocked. The palm of his hand recalled the touch of the blow just now. It was not the unique touch of Van Qingsheng, but a more mature, beautiful woman like Fan Linglong—no, the hand of Yujie.

"Um."

Sage Fanqing embraced Fan Linglong's body, embraced Li Yun's waist, and leaned on his shoulder. She was familiar with this kind of action, and Li Yun was also very familiar with it, and once again let him confirm that the person in front of him was the Sanctuary of Vatican, not Linglong!

"What's the matter?" Li Yun's head was big. He thought that Qing Sheng was the most reliable person around him and the strongest backing. He didn't expect Qing Sheng to have a day of mischief.

What's more, it caused Li Yun and her teacher's father to talk for four hours, which could be called... a mess and shockingly absurd thing.

Although Li Yun did have a little bit of enjoyment.

"Say it!" Li Yun squeezed Master Saint's face like punishment, which was different from Qing Sheng's sensual cheeks, let Li Yun really confirm one thing: He was pinching Fan Linglong's face.

"Hmm~"

After watching the intimacy for four hours, Sage Fanqing is not a fairy with no feelings at all, she naturally has some feelings.

So, she chose to raise her head, put her arms around Li Yun's neck, and answered his words with gestures.

"..."

Fly back to the second floor, Fan Linglong, who was hiding her face in the pillow, trembled, and her body clearly felt a familiar feeling that she was already familiar with.

Her apprentice is using her body to get intimacy with that guy Li Yun.

If this kind of feeling had been strange to her before, she didn't know what it was, but after four hours tonight, Fan Linglong had already clearly understood what it was.

Yes, she had already checked the time, and when she saw that it was now eleven o'clock in the evening, more than four hours after dinner, Fan Linglong blushed horribly.

Fan Linglong seemed to still be able to pass back from this little bit of feeling, recalling the bit by bit that happened with Li Yun in the previous four hours.

What is even more annoying is that she is now awake again, which is equivalent to being kissed by Li Yun when she is sane.

The most hateful thing is.

While she was embarrassed and embarrassed, her body gradually became weak, leaning on the chair, her eyes blurred again.

Fan Linglong seemed to see Li Yun's eyes and was kissing her softly and softly.

"..."

"You bad guy, what do you want me to do?"

Fan Linglong smiled bitterly after the two people in the distance ended their intimacy, and now she couldn't find any more excuses.

Whether it was physical or spiritual, she was intimidated by Li Yun, and he announced in a domineering tone that she would be his woman from now on and could not escape.

Fan Linglong shyly closed her eyes filled with water. She really couldn't escape?

How to face that guy tomorrow?

In any case, he is her junior and the husband of her apprentice, but in the end...

"My good disciple, you really killed your master!"

Chapter 2978: Called Shizu Lazy Pig

the next day.

When Qingzhu cautiously went upstairs, he found that the big villain Li Yun was indeed living in the residence of Master Linglong. Fortunately, he should have just slept in the living room instead of sleeping in Master Linglong's residence like Master Saintess. Inner house.

If this were the case, Qingzhu would definitely stare at him with contempt.

—What the little maid doesn't know is that Li Yun has been holding her Linglong Master and nibbling for four hours, and it's almost the same as eating and rubbing, at least all the places that should be explored are all the same.

Well, although it is the physical body of the Sanctuary of Fan Qing.

"Qingzhu?"

Li Yun had already woke up, and when he heard the movement, he turned his head and smiled at the little maid: "Where did you go to sleep last night?"

For a moment, Qingzhu's little maid's face turned red again, and she stammered: "You, what do you want to do? Of course I am going back to Master Saint. Unlike you, I still live here at night... Don't Face."

She whispered.

Li Yun's old face was also a little red, and it was really unreasonable to live in Fan Linglong's living room.

But he couldn't help it. When he sent Van Qingsheng back last night, Fan Linglong couldn't come out to see him, and Qingsheng went into the inner room on his own. Li Yun couldn't chase him in, otherwise he would definitely be caught by the Fan. Linglong typed it out.

So he can only live in the living room and will be there for one night.

"Ahem."

Li Yunqing coughed, "Since it's here, let's go down to make breakfast with me, and then wake up the two lazy pigs inside."

"Oh~"

Qingzhu obediently agreed that this was originally her job, and she was quite happy to be able to go to the kitchen with Li Yun.

But soon, Qingzhu responded, "What are you talking about? What lazy pig, Master Linglong... You are actually called Master Lazy Pig, you, you, you!"

Qingzhu was so shocked that he couldn't speak.

Li Yun was embarrassed. He could not say that in his mind, Fan Linglong had changed from a mysterious, powerful, hair-fluttering old man in a Taoist robe, to a fool, loving his apprentice, but finally turned himself Send it to his mouth, and was kissed by him all night, right?

The change in the image of the old elders into Yujie is so subtle.

...

In the room, Fan Linglong changed back to her physical body, put back her simple and generous Taoist robe, facing the mirror, trying to make a cold look.

She always had to face the man who had kissed her all night, so instead of pretending that there was nothing like last night, it was better to make it clear.

For example, the excuse that she was influenced by her apprentice, this is something that even Sage Fan Qing can't say is a lie.

It's just inexplicable. Fan Linglong, who was looking in the mirror, finally tied a ribbon around her waist, showing her mature body perfectly, as if she was deliberately showing it to Li Yun.

"Apprentice, am I good-looking?" Fan Linglong subconsciously asked another girl in the room.

"I can't see."

Sage Fanqing glanced at her, then looked down, "Master, you should ask Li Yun if you look good."

"Who, who would ask him!"

Fan Linglong quickly broke the power, and her cold cheek was occupied by a red cloud.

After a while, she nodded her apprentice's forehead angrily: "I blamed you last night, why did you come out suddenly?"

Fan Qingsheng replied to her: "If I don't go out, does Master want to come again tonight?"

Again?

Wouldn't it be that Li Yun was hugged by that fellow again, and he was intimacy with her hard...

Fan Linglong's face was completely red, and she realized that she was no longer a disciple's opponent.

"Bad boy, after you go out, you are not allowed to talk!"

Chapter 2979: breakfast

Fan Linglong was quite sure that her disciple was not angry that she snatched his husband, but spared no effort to match her with Li Yun.

The reason is also very simple. Her disciple respects her very much and does not want her to be alone in the rest of her life. Li Yun is a good man. Since there are already many sisters, it is not too much to add her.

right?

"It's a big-headed ghost!"

If it weren't for paying attention to the image of a superior person, Fan Linglong almost wanted to grab her long hair and rub it. The situation in front of her was really cut and messed up. She didn't know what kind of expression she should face when she waited. The man who kissed for four hours!

Cold? It seems too ruthless.

Smile right? It seems too... shameless.

shy? Isn't it a disguised proof that you also like him?

"Master, go out, breakfast."

Sage Fanqing ignored Fan Linglong's complicated thoughts, took her hand, and the two went out again hand in hand, making Li Yun who was waiting outside the house stared for a moment.

This pair of masters and disciples is not like masters and disciples, on the contrary, they are more like mothers and daughters, even their looks are so similar, much more similar than mothers and daughters.

Fan Linglong raised her throat with a heart, and finally saw him again. Last night, the man who held her for four hours, kissed her for four hours, and spoke tenderly and sweetly for four hours.

She is already quite sure that Li Yun loves her apprentice Fan Qingsheng very much, otherwise, it is impossible to be so entangled with her for a whole night without knowing tiredness, and did not do anything further. More things.

The relationship between the two is so good that Fan Linglong feels sour.

As for whether to eat Li Yun's jealousy or Fan Qingsheng's jealousy, she doesn't even know.

"exquisite."

Li Yun turned his gaze to her and called her naturally.

But it was just a simple address, but Fan Linglong's body trembled, his eyes dodged and he did not dare to look at him, the cold expression that he wanted to disguise before turned into shyness in an instant.

Qingzhu's little maid opened her eyes wide and looked suspiciously at Master Linglong.

it's wired.

"Ahem, Master, let's have breakfast."

Li Yun changed his name, he believed that Fan Linglong could understand the meaning.

Fan Linglong is not a fool, of course I understand.

The first voice Linglong was to prove and emphasize that Li Yun was willing to be responsible for his words of "responsibility" that he said last night, and he aggressively declared that she was his person.

The second master is Li Yun, in order to respect and take care of her face, when Fan Linglong can really accept him, Li Yun will call her Linglong in front of everyone.

"Humph."

Fan Linglong inexplicably felt that she was in a much better mood. She didn't bother to care about what she didn't love or not. How about this guy even if he is domineering? Can't you pull her into the house?

Too lazy to care about him.

After figuring it out. Fan Linglong was too lazy to maintain a high-profile stand. She flicked her jet-black hair and came to the dining table. Her right hand gracefully drew her back to the back of the chair, and her hair like a waterfall floated out in an instant. , Hung behind her head, and fell to the ground.

Just like in a Disney animated movie, the mysterious and beautiful Tangled Princess has beautiful black hair rippling like a lake in the back of her head.

So beautiful.

Li Yun and Qingzhu were stunned. The beauty of Fan Linglong and her disciples are two completely different kinds of beauty, but they all have one feature in common: that is, they are completely different from ordinary secular beauties.

Chapter 2980: See nothing

The mentor and apprentice, or mother and daughter, seem to have walked out of the sky, from a fairy tale, and there is no one who resembles them anywhere in the world.

Just like the current Fan Linglong, the beautiful Yu Jie looked at Li Yun with a smile on her face, with a smug smile on her lips.

Her long blue silk hair has no trace of impurities, it is jet-black and supple, and can clearly see the light reflected on the black and shiny hair, just like a shampoo advertisement on TV.

But it is even more exaggerated than the effect of advertising.

After all, the advertisement is the effect of shooting, and Fan Linglong's three thousand blue silk hair, without any special effects added, is very dark, very bright, and very soft.

And because of the strength of her soul and light realm, her body would be dusty, and so would her blue silk hair, so Fan Linglong could let her hair hang on the floor at will without any stains.

Li Yun recalled yesterday, when Fan Linglong was sitting cross-legged on the futon, this black hair spread out under her feet, like a cloud of black seaweed, exuding a strange and mysterious beauty.

Only yesterday's Li Yun, when he saw Fan Linglong, his heart was full of awe for the elders.

But now Li Yun has an impulse in his heart:

If you hug Fan Linglong, take a good feel of her black and blue hair, use your fingers to pick up her soft hair, gently comb her, let the soft hair slide between your fingers, and look at her shy face , How would it feel?

"What... hiss!"

Li Yun gasped suddenly, only to feel that a strong wind hit his nose suddenly, and Li Yun, who was beaten into a fantasy, almost sat down on the ground.

"No eyes, let me save it for you." Fan Linglong said a rather arrogant sentence in a plain tone.

But this sentence actually proved that she accepted the gaze of Li Yun's fiery eyes just now, tacitly admitting that she was not angry—at least not because the elders were angry with the younger ones for their rude attitude, but that she was ashamed that Li Yun kept staring at him.

To put it more simply, her impolite appreciation of Li Yun has been tolerated, and she just flicked her fingers as a lesson.

This is for any other man, it is impossible for Fan Linglong to forgive him so easily!

"Uh."

Li Yun touched his nose, embarrassed, and smiled: "My fault just now, I just thought that Master, your beauty is really hard to find in the sky. For a while, I was stunned to see it... Hiss, don't, Master, I know wrong!"

Seeing Fan Linglong raised his finger again, Li Yun quickly apologized, which made Fan Linglong relieved and gave him a bad look: "Sit down, don't talk, eat!"

"Yes!"

Li Yun raised his hand to express surrender, pulled a stool away, and sat on Fan Linglong, and had already started eating, ignoring the two noisy Fan Qingsheng's side.

As for Qingzhu's little maid, she was dumbfounded a long time ago, holding a spoon for porridge, she didn't put it into her open mouth for a long time-she was already shocked.

Are Li Yun flirting with Master Linglong just now?

"Have a meal!"



Li Yun stretched out his hand and stuffed the spoon in the hand of the little maid opposite to her mouth. Qingzhu then subconsciously bit the spoon and drank the millet porridge on it.

Fan Linglong looked up at her.

The little maid shivered with fright, immediately straightened her back, and said loudly, "Master, I didn't see anything, and I didn't see anything!"

Fan Linglong: "..."

Isn't this a place where there is no silver three hundred taels?