

## Godly Choice 2981

Chapter 2981: Beautiful

The minds of the people who had breakfast together were complicated. Of course, there were still only three of them. The Lord Saint was as quiet and beautiful as ever.

She seemed to be a world-famous person, sitting and watching the flowers bloom and fall, and she didn't care about the emotional turmoil of her master, husband, and maid at all.

It seemed to be clear to my heart, I felt that this was just a matter of course, so I didn't need to worry too much.

Li Yun seemed quite proactive. He picked up one of the four fried poached eggs and put it in a Vatican Linglong bowl: "Master, you eat. This is something I specially prepared for you. It was originally one for each person. But you can eat this master of mine as well."

Fan Linglong gave him a blank look, and muttered: "I can't eat it by myself? Besides, your fried eggs are so big, how can you eat them?"

"Then I will help Master you?" Li Yun stretched out his chopsticks, intending to tear open the poached egg for her, tearing it into pieces.

"Snapped."

Fan Linglong indifferently shook off his chopsticks with a chopstick, and stretched out his left hand, fixed the poached egg in the bowl with the fork, slowly tore the chopsticks apart, and used the fork to pick up a small piece and put it into the rosy and beautiful lips.

Elegant, beautiful, and noble.

At the same time, he didn't even look at Li Yun.

But this action made the little maid on the opposite side look dumbfounded.

Obviously, Master still hated Li Yun's act of picking vegetables for her last night. Why did he feel at ease today and didn't resist or hate the poached eggs that Li Yun's chopsticks had caught?

This, this... Didn't it mean that he ate his saliva in disguise? !

Poor Qingzhu still didn't know that her Linglong Master had eaten for four hours last night, and of course he didn't react to Li Yun's move today.

It is estimated that even if Li Yun kissed her directly, Fan Linglong would just be shy and slap him away instead of feeling sick.

"...Good boy, come and eat eggs!"

Maybe it was because Qing Zhu looked a little embarrassed, Fan Linglong picked up a whole small piece of egg, and handed it to Fan Qing Sheng who was drinking porridge silently.

The latter opened his mouth, bit it, and ate it.

The beautiful master and disciple feed each other, and the picture is beautiful.

"Linglong, I want to eat too."

Li Yun was so greedy, he opened his mouth and moved to Fan Linglong's side.

The act of intimacy seemed to come from the heart, and there was nothing wrong with the identity of Fan Linglong's elder. When Li Yun decided to take responsibility, Fan Linglong was already a woman in his eyes, not an elder.

Besides, what happened to a few hundred years old? Princess Yongning is also 400 years old!

"you?"

Fan Linglong glanced at him. The action of this glance was very similar to that of the Sanctuary of Fanqing, but the amorous feelings contained in the brows were far from what the cold Sanctuary of Fanqing could do. Li Yun's bones were all broken.

"Um!"

Li Yun nodded shamelessly.

"Hmph, you can eat this!" Fan Linglong held up a chopsticks of sour chili and stuffed it into Li Yun's mouth. There was unconcealable excitement in her clear eyes: "You love to eat, just give it to me Eat this."

"Sizzle, spicy!"

"Deserve it."

"Punished, too, should Linglong give me some reward?"

"Do you still want rewards? Humph!"

"No, no, you misunderstood Linglong. It's not about kissing. Of course, I won't refuse if you give me a kiss. I just said, reward a poached egg."

"Hehehe, you are so beautiful."

Fan Linglong sneered, but his face was flushed. The heart that had not been unblocked for hundreds of years was beating violently last night and now.

Chapter 2982: Have a meal

"Delicious!"

In the end, Li Yun still cheekedly ate the poached egg in the Fan Linglong bowl, and she personally picked it up with chopsticks and put it into Li Yun's mouth.

The ambiguity and complexity of the process needless to say. After it was over, Fan Linglong's pretty face was already flushed, and she was fed several times by Li Yun. When she woke up, after seeing Qingzhu's demented eyes, Only then did Fan Linglong realize how gaffe he was just now.

".....Have a meal!"

Fan Linglong was so ashamed that he just wanted to find a place to sew in.

But she also knew that as long as the \*\*\*\* Li Yun didn't let go for a day, she would definitely encounter more similar shame in the future, and the majesty of her elders would become thinner and thinner.

Unless she can be cruel, never see Qing Sheng, and never see Li Yun, can she avoid being attacked again and again.

Yes, Fan Linglong has vaguely realized that after four hours of intimacy with him last night-this length of time that has been emphasized countless times, Li Yun has occupied a very special place in her heart, and she will never be able to be there again. In front of this man, keeping calm and graceful, two pretending to pretend to be the elder's majesty, he would easily defeat the disguise with one look.

Like this morning, she was unknowingly led by Li Yun, which is an example.

"..."

Qingzhu drank the porridge silently, and she was numb in shock.

I hated Li Yun's master last night, but this morning he was able to flirt and scold him, and it was no different to use his chopsticks to pick him up with eggs. He accepted Li Yun's intimacy to her both physically and psychologically.

Qingzhu knows that Li Yun, the big pervert, is very popular with girls. There are so many excellent girls around him who like him, and they are willing to give up their personal dignity for him, become sisters with other girls, and live in a big family.

However, it was only one night!

No matter how good he is, you should be reserved, Master. Not to mention a year or a half, at least five or six days, seven or eight days, right?

In just one night, the master fell.

Qingzhu even began to wonder if Li Yun had mastered some evil secret technique that would make girls fall in love with him all at once.

But if there is such a secret technique, she should also take it for granted, and she won't have this kind of suspicion.

Moreover, the master didn't feel anything strange, and if she couldn't detect it, the women of that day would definitely not be able to stop this evil secret technique, and they would be picked up by the bad guys like Li Yun one by one.

The beauties of the world have become his harem! ?

The more Qingzhu thought about it, the more terrible it became.

But why doesn't she still hate Li Yun at all?

As if he was really controlling his mind, he didn't even think of such a terrible thing about him as a bad person.

"Qingzhu, you eat too!"

Li Yun put a portion of poached egg into Qingzhu's bowl, causing the latter's face to flush suddenly.

"You..."

Qingzhu bit his lip, lowered his head, a warm current inexplicably welled up in his heart.

He had already gotten such a powerful and beautiful woman as his master, but he still paid close attention to her, and did not neglect her because of her identity as a maid.

Such a man, even if he really controls his mind, she will be willing, right?

Ten minutes later, a full breakfast was finally finished.

Fan Linglong put the bowls and chopsticks down, reached out a piece of napkin and touched her blushing lips, got up and walked towards the house without stopping for a moment.

He didn't give Li Yun a look either.

Chapter 2983: Uchiya

"Qingzhu, trouble you."

Li Yun asked the little maid to clean up the mess, took Qing Sheng's hand and followed into the inner room.

The little maid did not have much reaction to this. She had already begun to seriously consider whether she should call her master her master in the future, or something else. Finally, after thinking about it for a long time, she should still call her master, and no one stipulates that her master should not fall in love. ,Right?

"exquisite."

Li Yun stepped over the screen for the first time and entered Fan Linglong's inner room. Sure enough, from Li Yun's previous understanding of her character, Fan Linglong would not be a hermit, the one who met for the first time yesterday. Attitude, just pretended by her.

The furnishings in the inner room are slightly messy, with story books, literature books, old-fashioned game consoles—the kind of FC game consoles with cassettes. The handles and computers are stacked on the side of the low table. An oval is placed at the innermost position by the window. A shaped personal sofa with a shelf next to it with some old books on it.

""Tai Ping Guang Ji", "Shi Gong An", "The Romance of the Three Kingdoms"... "Golden Plums"?"

Li Yun's tone was full of astonishment when he saw a classic ancient novel about love between men and women going out of the wall.

"Why? I can't read this one?"

Fan Linglong was already lying on a rocking chair, swaying slowly, her head leaning on the back of the chair, her long black hair fell, making Li Yun couldn't help taking a few more glances.

"Yes, literary works, things that are comparable to the four great masterpieces, why can't you read them?" Li Yun sat on a sofa, while Qing Sheng came to the desk and took a book from the shelf. He

held it in his hand and looked at it, seemingly not interested in the interaction between Li Yun and Master.

It is estimated that even if Li Yun and Fan Linglong kissed together again, she would just look up, just like she did last night for four hours.

"Hey, when the author wrote, I also found him specially. This is a signed version of the author himself."

"What?"

Li Yun looked at her in horror. Fan Linglong was still lying lazily on the rocking chair, her black hair swaying, the plain Taoist robe couldn't hide her mature figure. Li Yun could almost see the inside of her robe. Look like.

"Is it weird?"

Fan Linglong did not open her eyes, and naturally she could not see Li Yun's eyes at the moment. Her tone was elusive and dispirited: "I am young...Of course I am also young now. I mean four hundred years. In the past, in current terms, there was no entertainment at the time. After I heard that there was a good novel, of course I found him on purpose."

"What's his name?" Li Yun asked curiously. If he remembers correctly, Lanling Xiaoxiaosheng has not been found out of his true identity, and many conjectures cannot convince the public. The author of "Jin\*mei" only can write a pen name: Lanling Xiaoxiaosheng.

"Why tell you?"

Fan Linglong opened his eyes, just about to give Li Yun a blank look, but suddenly saw him looking at him condescendingly, and that gaze was facing the upper part of her body...

"Go to hell, as a disciple!"

Fan Linglong kicked Li Yun with a crit and hit the spot. Seeing Li Yun clutching her back, she chuckled and said: "Come on, you are now in the state of the law, and my kick is useless. Strength, what are you pretending to be? Humph~"

The hum is coquettish, full of Yujie's style, and all the fans who can hear the book look up at his master.

Sure enough, Master and Li Yun will show a happy smile together, this is something she cannot give her as an apprentice.

Chapter 2984: do not want to answer

Li Yun smiled and put down his hands, and moved the round sofa from the window.

When Fan Linglong saw this, Huarong turned pale and said, "What do you want to do? Don't touch my things!"

But Li Yun already put the single sofa next to her, sat down grandiosely, and said frankly:

"Linglong, shall we have a chat?"

"Who wants to talk to you!"

Fan Linglong exposed the witch's nature and kicked her feet out of her disagreement. Li Yun didn't get used to her this time, and reached out to catch her, and patted her slender ankle with his palm.

With a bang, Fan Linglong's beautiful Yu Jie's face became ruddy again, and her body became soft, almost pleading: "You, don't you want to violate me, okay?"

"How did I violate you?"

"I'm more of your senior!"

Fan Linglong said loudly, she was not ashamed to say that she was an elder.

"Can Seniors kick people casually?" Li Yun sat down, but didn't let go of her calves.

Fan Linglong's breathing became a little short, and she glared at him: "You didn't start teasing me first?"

"Oh? Who was it last night..."

"Don't mention what happened last night!"

Speaking of last night, Fan Linglong suddenly jumped up like a rabbit stepped on its tail.

"Then you are not allowed to put on the air of a senior." Li Yun began to bargain.

"When did I put on airs? You stinky..., don't slander people."

When he actively scolded Li Yun as a stinky boy, Fan Linglong blushed again. Isn't it true that the relationship between the two of them is age difference?

"Just now, and now, there are airs."

Li Yun let go of her feet and said lightly: "I just want to have a serious conversation with you. After all, our current relationship is unusual, and I also have some questions I want to ask you."

"do not want to answer!"

Fan Linglong turned around on the recliner angrily, and covered his mature figure with plain Taoist robe without a trace, fearing that this man would be irritated and let him rush on madly.

Li Yun glanced at her with a weird expression, then turned to look at the quiet saint: "Qingsheng, is our master such a awkward personality?"

Sage Fanqing raised his head from the book, thought about it seriously, and replied: "Often."

"..."

Li Yun looked at Fan Linglong dumbfoundedly. The latter held his forehead and said weakly, "Baby, you betray me."

"Master, I just help you."

"Help me? Help me what? Help me find a man? It's still your man? Hehehehe, thank you, Master, my good disciple!"

Fan Linglong gave up on herself. She only felt that if she didn't say anything, she would be very uncomfortable in the next few days.

So, Fan Linglong sat up on the recliner, and said to Li Yun with a serious face: "What happened last night...the past is over. I admit that I did something wrong in the beginning. I shouldn't use the body of a pure saint. Test you, but I was also taken advantage of by your fellow, and I didn't pursue your thoughts. You...don't."

"What else?"

"Don't... don't know what you do!"

After all, Fan Linglong blushed, turned his head and said to Fan Qingsheng: "Thank you, disciple... Forget it, you'd better not say it!"

"exquisite."

Li Yun stepped forward and hugged her, hugged her tender body into his arms, and hugged her tightly.

"you!"

Fan Linglong's body became stiff almost in an instant, and she had forgotten to use the mana of the soul and light realm. She could easily shake Li Yun away, but the feeling last night hit her again and she quickly lost it. With the strength of the whole body, a beautiful face became hot and ruddy.

Chapter 2985: Chase you

"In this way, can you tell me there is no feeling?"

Li Yun let go of her, and let Fan Linglong sit back on the chair dumbly. After a long daze, he hid his face and wept.

"..."

Sage Fanqing hesitated for a while, but in the end he didn't come forward to comfort her master.

Her master has to go through this hurdle all the time to truly let go of her guards.

"what the \*\*\*\* do you want?"

Fan Linglong's voice was very hoarse, and Li Yun vaguely saw tears between her fingers.

"Nothing, I just like Linglong you very much, I want to pursue you, it's that simple!"

Li Yun earnestly wiped away her tears, "Linglong, our relationship started from a misunderstanding, but from another perspective, our relationship also started from a wonderful fate. Without this fate, I might have lived my life. Look at the grown-ups!

But since it has happened, why not try to go on, maybe you like me very much? "

After all, during the four hours last night, you didn't object.

Li Yun didn't say the above sentence, because once he said it, Fan's exquisite and shy heart would definitely be sent out.

But now for her, Li Yun had to use fierce material to make Fan Linglong no longer see herself as an elder, but a pursued woman.

His relationship with Fan Linglong is of the kind that is difficult to explain in one word, but as long as Fan Linglong can let go of his defenses, everything is easy to say!

"Do you want to chase me?"

I don't know if it was the broken jar, or was moved by Li Yun's words, Fan Linglong put down her hands, and there were some tears in her eyes: "You don't think you are in front of your fiancée and my apprentice who say chasing me, Will it look shameless?"

She lived for hundreds of years, and it was the first time she saw such a shameless man.

Of course, it was also the first time I met the man who took her first kiss on the first day of meeting, and kissed him for four hours.

"It's shameless, but you are shameless first."

Li Yun smiled at Fanqingsheng: "My Lord Saint, do you think you did it right last night?"

"...Master did something wrong." Fan Qingsheng thought about it seriously and gave an answer, "I also made a little mistake. I shouldn't hide it from you."

"Look, Qing Sheng has said it?"

Li Yun smiled at Fan Linglong.

Fan Linglong lay paralyzed on the recliner, looking at him with a complicated complexion. After a long time, he closed his eyes and made a look of death: "Come on, do whatever you want, if you really like me, whatever you want."

"Ding."

When the system prompt sounded, Li Yun glanced at the two options. One of them was to make Fan Linglong suffer the disaster of blood and light, and she could directly obtain her full favorability, but there is no doubt that Li Yun would not choose this way.

Is it fair to be so hard in front of her apprentice?

"Linglong, you know I don't mean that."

".....exquisite?"

"Master?"

Fan Linglong trembled, and finally opened his eyes: "You still have the face to call me Master? If you force me to be like this, what kind of face do I have to be a Master! My face is lost!"

"sorry."

"You bastard! And Qingsheng, you are all the same bastard, you were taken astray by him!"

Fan Linglong vented, hit Li Yun with something, and called Qing Sheng over to hit her ass.



Once I vented, I finally vented my grievances just now. I was so tired that I lay on a chair again, with black hair scattered on the ground, and there was a faint sense of relief in my eyes.

In this way, she was really not an elder of the master in front of Li Yun, but just a woman.

A woman who was pursued by this \*\*\*\*\* and pressed harder.

Chapter 2986: Weird

"feel better now?"

Li Yun ignored Fan Linglong's slight struggle and forced her to hold her in his arms. The strength of the Soul and Bright Realm did not play a role when men and women talked about love. On the contrary, that Fan Linglong had a more shameful feeling:

Obviously she had the strength to shake Li Yun away, but this \*\*\*\*\* didn't know what kind of Gu was put on her, making her weak and could only be at the mercy of her.

What is even more shameful is that her apprentice is still sitting and watching, as if admiring how her master was conquered step by step.

"Can't you give me some time?!" Fan Linglong's neat white teeth bit her thin cherry lips and looked at him shamefully.

"I'm just afraid you can't let go."

Li Yun let go of Fan Linglong and let her lie back on the recliner again. The mature figure under the robes was faintly visible, and the action of biting her lips made Li Yun a little bit ready to move.

"What do you want to do? Don't mess around, the baby is still there...well."

Li Yun kissed her.

The duration did not last long, only about five seconds, but Fan Linglong's eyes widened, and she was so embarrassed that she wanted to strangle the \*\*\*\*\* in front of her.

"you!"

"Linglong, don't you think it is weird?"

"asshole!!"

Fan Linglong, whose lips were loosened, kicked him with his feet, and was kissed in front of her disciple this time, breaking her limit once again.

"I'm just telling the truth." Li Yun sat back in the chair and said: "Last night I kissed you who took the body of the Vatican Linglong, and kissed her who occupied the body of the Vatican, God I have experienced it with my physical body, but it is a pity that you do not have a complete and intact relative."

"That's why you came to kiss... Me? Bastard!"

Fan Linglong kicked him again.

Sage Fanqing read the book silently, listening to the two people seem to have been arguing, but somehow they quarreled, and her master quarreled Li Yun from the recliner, and the two embraced each other.

Her master's face was red, his head tilted back slightly, and her long black hair dropped down like a waterfall in Jiutian. The strange beauty made people move.

for a long time.

At least Fan Qingsheng didn't know how long it had passed before Fan Linglong lay back on the couch again, and Li Yun put her long black hair in her palm and combed it.

"Linglong, your hair is so long, um, although it's a little weird, it's very beautiful. I like it very much."

Li Yun couldn't put it down for Fan Linglong's black hair. Only then did he notice that Fan Linglong's hair ends are neat and tidy. It can be seen that her black hair can grow longer, but she just cut it off.

Very soft, very smooth, without a trace of clutter.

".....Humph."

Fan Linglong is too tired to speak, mainly because she has been panting now, her head is empty, and she doesn't know what to say.

She closed her eyes and didn't want to talk to the \*\*\*\*\* anymore, lest she be angry with him again, and ran into his arms again and kissed.

"Linglong, can you tell me about the four hundred years ago when you deployed your formation to lock the vitality of Princess Yongning for four hundred years?"

Li Yun wanted to take advantage of Fan Linglong's softening opportunity to ask one of his reasons for coming here.

It is also very magical.

Before Li Yun came, he thought he would sit respectfully in front of the elder Fan Linglong and ask her carefully about four hundred years ago.

But who would have thought and asked instead, but the elders became this moving picture, and after intimacy with him, they lay on the chair, showing a delicate appearance.

Li Yun felt very magical in his heart, how did things go step by step, no, how did it suddenly become like this?

Chapter 2987: Not going

Fan Linglong closed her eyes, as if reminiscing about the intimacy with Li Yun just now. The trembling feeling almost made her unable to get rid of it. Even when she returned to the recliner, Li Yun put her down.

Otherwise, she didn't have the strength to leave that warm embrace at all.

"If I don't want to say, do you want to persecute me again?"

Fan Linglong's mind was empty. Every time she recalled what happened last night and just a while ago, she would feel incredible, as if she was in the illusion. She had returned to her girlhood and looked at the people and things around her from a novel perspective.

It turns out that there is a man he likes that feels like this. When he kisses him, he blushes and his heart beats. When he hears his words, he feels inexplicably satisfied.

Although this \*\*\*\* sometimes \*\*\*\* her off.

"I have never been a man who persecuted girls."

Li Yun smiled and said, "Then you take a rest, I will read a book with Qing Sheng, I am still very interested in the history of the Hidden Sacred Valley."

"Humph."

Fan Linglong groaned, stopped speaking, and closed his eyes to rest.

After resting, come to hug and kiss again?

This thought flashed in his mind inexplicably, and Fan Linglong's beautiful face couldn't help blushing again.

This is really a relationship that is constantly cutting and arguing.

The thing, or, when did the error start?

Perhaps since she exchanged bodies with Qingsheng, was held in her arms by Li Yun, and sat face to face with him intimately.

At that time, she did not refuse, and then fell quickly step by step.

After listening to those things in his arms, Fan Linglong had fallen into a state of confusion and ecstasy, and was kissed by Li Yun without resisting the kiss. The intimacy lasted for several hours...

"Perhaps I'm too lonely as the baby said."

The events of the last hundred years flashed in Fan Linglong's mind. She found that she had no memory. Since the last time she followed the guidance of the fate of heaven and earth, left the Hidden Sacred Valley, and went to Zhonghai City to seal a female ghost, she has been in depression. state.

It wasn't until Qing Sheng was born that she regained her vitality.

But deep down in her heart, she has always been lonely. Even the disciple...the Sage of the Vatican of her daughter, can't eliminate the emptiness in her heart after the years have been corroded.

If Qing Sheng really marries and leaves her alone again in the hidden sacred valley, she may die in a hundred years.

The arrival of Li Yun changed everything.

"who are you?"

Fan Linglong opened her eyes, the brilliance flowing in her pupils, and she secretly pinched her hands, only to find that Li Yun's existence was completely unknown to her. "The Number of Heaven and Earth" could not see what was hidden behind him.

"Linglong, I want to go to the library with Qingsheng, do you want to go?"

"...Don't go."

She didn't immediately refuse, but after thinking for a few seconds, Fan Linglong refused the invitation of the two. The reason was that she didn't know what it was, maybe she just wanted to have time to think alone.

"Okay, we come back for lunch at noon, Qingsheng, let's go."

Li Yun took Fan Qingsheng and left here, leaving only Fan Linglong alone.

The little maid did not know where she had gone, she was the only place left.

I didn't think there was anything before, but the house in Ke's house really returned to desertedness. After Li Yun and the Holy Capital of Fanqing left together, Fan Linglong felt a kind of loneliness spontaneously.

"Hey, maybe I really want to change it." Fan Linglong stood up and walked to the bookshelf.

Chapter 2988: Take the daughter auspicious

As Fan Linglong bent down to pull out a cabinet from the desk, her long black hair also fell to the ground, which reminded her of the scene where Li Yun was combing her hair with her hand.

"Hey, what am I thinking!"

Fan Linglong shook his head, opened the cabinet, and took out the things that had been kept in dust for a long time.

A disk engraved with the sixty-four hexagrams of Fuxi, each with six hexagrams, a total of three hundred and eighty-four hexagrams, a lustrous tortoise shell, the size of a palm, and a small pile of copper coins. Simple and simple, you can vaguely see the different writings on the above:

Qianlong Tongbao.

Kaiyuan Tongbao.

Five baht.

Cloth coin-a special copper coin shaped like a shovel during the Warring States Period.

There are even some foreign gold coins that were collected by Fan Linglong, or the saints of the Hidden Sacred Valley before, and put them together with these ancient divination tools from Huang Xuan Kingdom.

It seems that this is the saint of the Hidden Sacred Valley. From each dynasty and each country, they have collected one, and only one is collected, which is a pile of copper coins from ancient and modern times at home and abroad.

"I don't know if the craftsmanship of eating is left."

Looking at the gossip picture of Fuxi, a smile appeared on Fan Linglong's mouth. She remembered that she used to travel around the rivers and lakes. When she had no money, she set up a stall, but outsiders didn't wait for the female fortune teller. A customer.

If you met Li Yun at the beginning, let him set up a stall, I guess you don't have to...

"Why do I think of him again!"

Fan Linglong patted her face and forced herself to stop thinking about him.

Immediately afterwards, she took out all the things used for divination, such as gossip diagrams, copper coins, tortoise shells, etc., took them to the outside living room, placed them on the ground, lit three incense candles, and respectfully worshipped the Sanqing Dao Zun. :

"The disciple Fan Linglong, pray for the three virtuous Taoists to show their spirits, ask the way to the Qing world, pull away the clouds and fog, and see the light."

After three silent chants, Fan Linglong gently placed his fingers on the gossip chart.

Hum!

With a soft beep, the gossip picture burst out with a ray of light, and the colorful streamer flashed in it, gradually converging into a strange hexagram image.

"Come on, Gen down, Henry Lizhen. Take the daughter... Kyrgyzstan."

Fan Linglong was stunned.

She just calculated a hexagram for herself, but the hexagram image clearly showed it, or guided her what choice to make.

Fan Linglong still clearly remembers that the description of this hexagram in the Book of Changes is: soft up and just down, the two qi induces to interact with each other, and then, the male and the female are Henry Zhen, and the female auspicious.

To take, to "marry", the meaning is already very straightforward, she is moving today, and she is very suitable to marry out.

Even before, Fan Linglong gave such a trigram to others. At that time, she also gave that person a poem: Whenever you win a Southwestern girl, the door will become more and more prosperous...At this time, it's time to marry a woman, and to meet with gold.

"...I must be wrong!"

Fan Linglong's cheeks were hot, shy and anxious, and once again hurriedly calculated for himself.

It is still going up, and down, taking the female lucky!

After all, it's better to take the daughter, Ji!

"I....."

Fan Linglong sat on the futon, unable to speak for a long time.

"Heaven and Earth Luck Numbers" is a divination technique that all saints of the hidden sacred valley must learn. To a certain extent, saints of all ages acted in accordance with the guidance of hexagrams, followed the cycle of heaven, and walked in harmony with the sky.

The hexagram implies that the Red Luan star moves. Even if there is no event from last night, after calculating this hexagram, Fan Linglong will have different emotions towards Li Yun.

Chapter 2989: The marriage has been decided

Fan Linglong, who had been meditating for a long time and was upset, gave Li Yun another divination.

The result is exactly the same as her.

Fan Linglong didn't believe in evil, and he also gave a hexagram to Fan Qingsheng, but the result was mediocre, and the hexagram was not abnormal.

In other words, she and Li Yun have indeed been shining the stars of Hongluan these days, and something is destined to happen.

It's a pity that Fan Linglong didn't make fortunes for herself in advance before last night, and it was too late to wait until it happened.

"My life...Is that so?"

After looking at the hexagram with complicated eyes, Fan Linglong was inexplicably relieved. It is no wonder that she made so many abnormal actions last night. It turns out that Li Yun is her destined unavoidable marriage.

"Marriage?"

Fan Linglong's heart trembled. She really couldn't escape, could she only marry him?

It seems to think about it, and it is true.

Li Yun inexplicably rescued Zhu Shu'e, who had locked her vitality with a formation four hundred years ago, which meant that she had been involved in a certain relationship with her.

After that, he obtained the red oil-paper umbrella again (Fan Linglong had already learned about Nie Xiaoqian from the information sent by his apprentice), and the marriage line between the two became more and more entangled.

Before these two, he had an inexplicable relationship with her apprentice, and even her injuries were completely cured by Li Yun's pill.

All kinds of things related to Li Yun came to mind, and Fan Linglong felt a sudden realization.

Ever since she ate the recovery pills sent back by the Sage Fan Qing, she owed Li Yun a share of cause and effect. Last night, Li Yun "asked" her to repay it, which led to the fact that Fan Linglong at the time was unable to resist and was kissed continuously by him. So many hours.

".....I am so silly."

Fan Linglong was holding her forehead. She was blinded by the sanctity yesterday. She didn't know that the person who came to "collect debt" from her had already come to her, but she was like a fool

and exchanged spirits with her daughter and took the initiative to send it to the debt collector before.

The ending, naturally, was eaten up and wiped out, and the debt was paid off, but the cause and effect between her and Li Yun evolved into a marriage line.

"In other words...I am married to him, so I can only marry him?"

Fan Linglong fascinatedly fiddled with the copper coins on the ground with plain white fingers. If an outsider saw her, her exquisite master ancestor's temperament would be completely gone.

Therefore, at this time, she was completely sprouting with a young girl who was troubled by the sweetness and troubles of love-well, it was Yu Jie.

"It's not impossible to marry him. Although it is a little absurd, the master and apprentice, mother and daughter married together, but it is not unprecedented in history. I do not know how many absurd emperors have done this in ancient and modern times.

But there are so many girls around that guy...

Marriage lines can also be cut off! Who said I must marry him? "

Thinking of Li Yun's actions forcing her, Fan Linglong became angry and suddenly picked up a handful of antique copper coins and sprinkled them on the gossip map.

The copper coins clinked and clanged, and gradually formed a trigram image.

When Fan Linglong saw it, her pupils suddenly shrank.

The big evil hexagram.

...

Because of the right of passage granted to Li Yun by the Lord of the Hidden Sacred Valley yesterday, there is no restriction on his entry into the Library with Fanqing Sheng today.

Of course, Li Yun's behavior of holding the little hand of the lady of the Hidden Sacred Valley along the way was baptized by countless angry eyes. If Li Yun hadn't been defensive, he would really not be able to hold this overwhelming. Spiritual intrusion.

Chapter 2990: Library

"Master Saint, you..." A middle-aged man in a robe guarding the library, saw that Saint Fan Qing brought Li Yun to the library, and when he was about to enter the library, he couldn't help but open it. mouth.

"Guild Master's Life: Li Yun is a guest and can visit most places."

Saint Fanqing took out the command of the Hidden Sacred Valley as an excuse, and before the gatekeeper reacted, he took Li Yun's hand and entered the library.

The middle-aged man who was left had only a wry smile.

The Lord of the Valley and the Master Saint, after the two Saints agreed with one thing, almost no one in the Valley could stop it.

But Li Yun's origins are unclear, and it is difficult for them to trust him.

Li Yun smiled at him: "Don't worry, I won't go in and do damage, just take a look."

The corners of the middle-aged man's mouth twitched. He obviously didn't believe what he said, but fortunately, he had nothing to say when accompanied by the Lord Saint.

After entering the library of books, Li Yun realized that there was a cave inside.

It looks like a pagoda on the outside, with a seven-story library, but the space inside is larger than it looks outside. It looks like an antique library. The inside is connected. Li Yun looked up and saw the two. The first and third floors are placed on the bookshelves beside the walls of the pagoda.

It is not so much a library, as it is a library, because there are many people reading books in it, and it is estimated that the guard just now is just a doorman, playing the role of prohibiting people who read the books from taking the books away.

The arrival of Li Yun and Fanqing Sheng attracted many people's attention, but no one made a noise. They just bowed their heads and continued to read books soon.

Judging from these people, as well as the situation just seen, Li Yun estimates that there are about two to three thousand disciples in the Hidden Sacred Valley, with cultivation bases ranging from Qi training to God training, as well as some small Taoists and virgins. , I don't know whether it is an orphan or a descendant of the people in Yanai.

According to the overall estimation, there are at least four to five thousand people living in the Hidden Sacred Valley, which is not a small number, but not many, and there are very few who can cultivate into the gods.

"Li Yun, what do you want to watch?"

Fan Qingsheng asked him softly, and Li Yun couldn't help lowering his voice: "I want to see some historical celebrities in the Hidden Sacred Valley, such as Lao Tzu, which is the record of Senior Boyang in your mouth."

Laozi's name is Li Er, his character is Boyang, and he is the author of the book "Tao De Jing", which is one of the world's largest circulation works.

Li Yun knows a lot about his deeds, but he has not studied it carefully, and even more is obtained from reading some novels, or some myths and legends given to him by the system. The knowledge of teaching is far from that of Lao Tzu in history.

But Lao Tzu also has an identity in the Hidden Sacred Valley, and is called Senior Boyang.

—In fact, it is his words in the outside world.

"Um."

Sage Fanqing tapped his head lightly, and led Li Yun up the spiral staircase, and walked upward along the wall of the pagoda.



Walking to the third floor, he entered a reading room. Li Yun saw more people reading and studying here. In addition to some books on alchemy, context, and practice, Li Yun clearly also saw some young disciples of the Hidden Holy Valley. , And also learn additional physics and chemical biology.

From this scene, it is enough to see that the outside world has a great influence on the Hidden Sacred Valley. The Hidden Sacred Valley is not completely hidden, and it also has some very positive connections with the outside world.

Sage Fanqing didn't stop, he went up another staircase, and stopped when he reached the fifth floor of the seven-story pagoda.