

## Godly Choice 3361

Chapter 3361: Reveal short

Shan Xiaoxiao glanced at the night outside the window. As if some ghost would suddenly appear in the deserted snowfield, he lay on the window and looked at her with bloody, red, godless eyes.

"Wow~~~!"

Shan Xiaoxiao screamed and rushed back, plunged into her mother's shame, and covered herself with a blanket, only one head came out, waiting for these little mothers to start telling ghost stories.

Shan Ruqing touched her little head, and her heart was full of happiness, even happier than before.

She had never thought that one day she would be able to hold her daughter around the fireplace on a snowy night, listening to other people telling ghost stories.

The whole body, as if overflowing with happiness, surrounded Shan Ruqing. The daughter's small body in her arms and the look of her daughter's expectation and fear made her very satisfied.

"What kind of ghost story is really boring, Yaoyao come here."

Gong Qingyu beckoned to Xia Feiyao, Xia Feiyao had been bullied by her sister Qingyu, obediently walked behind her, was hugged by Gong Qingyu, just like a pillow, soft Very enjoyable.

"Qingyu, aren't you scared?" Su Muxin squinted at her, and said to her the essence of Gong Qingyu's letting Xia Feiyao pass.

"Haha, don't you think Qingyu would be afraid of ghosts too?"

Holding a pillow in his arms, Jin Liuli, who was shrinking on a soft multi-person sofa with Su Muxin and others, smiled at Gong Qingyu.

Gong Qingyu glanced at her and said leisurely: "I heard that when someone went to the next little princess to sleep at home, he was so scared that he held my boyfriend's arm tightly, and his face turned pale. He still refuses to let go."

Jin Liuli's expression suddenly froze.

What Gong Qingyu said was that when she and Li Yun were exploring the tomb together, in the middle of the night, they dug a tunnel to the bottom and saw a big red coffin lying in the depths of the tomb. She first saw it , Is the scene where your legs are trembling in fright?

"I heard that the boyfriend who was still annoying at the time, called her a big pervert, a big pervert. When she entered the cave, he kept holding my boyfriend's arm, and I didn't know it was ashamed."

Gong Qingyu made another cut.

Everyone looked at them with weird faces, Jin Liuli covered his ears and acted as an ostrich: "Wow, Gong Qingyu, you bad guy, don't talk about it!!"

Fortunately, the little princess in the party—refers to a party like the owner of the tomb. The girls did not let her come because they were afraid that she could not bear the wind and cold. Instead,

they asked Xiao Mingzhu to take care of her at home. If Princess Yongning is also here, Jin Liuli I don't know what shame is like.

"Don't talk about Xiao Liuli!"

Gong Lianyi glared at her angrily, "When you went to the mental hospital, you didn't see how well you performed. When you were scared by the dense insects, your face turned pale, and you kept holding my hand. "

"Puff." Xia Feiyao couldn't help laughing.

"I... isn't it right for girls to be afraid of bugs?"

Gong Qingyuqiang defended herself, stretched out her hand and twisted Xia Feiyao's immature face with the big pillow in her arms. After Cai Wei saw it, she felt thoughtful again in her heart.

Sister Feiyao didn't look very big, her face was baby-faced, she looked smaller than her, although some areas did develop well.

But if Sister Feiyao and Hu Xiaomeng are both OK, they can't do it without reason.

Besides, my brother loves them the most, even if he disagrees, he will not blame her and Caixia...

Chapter 3362: Ghost story

"Okay, okay, don't make any noise, the ghost story officially begins! I'll do it first!"

Su Muxin grabs the first place in everything. For the effect of the show, this little pepper wants to make the fireplace fire smaller so that the light can be dimmed and the atmosphere can be increased. Just give up.

"Let's start, then."

"Hmm, let me brew the atmosphere... ahem, by the way, Caiwei, are there any incredible incidents in your school?"

"no!"

"Caixia, where's yours?"

"Stupid little chili sister, of course my sister and I are in the same school~"

"Huh? Is that so? Nothing? That's a pity. When I was going to school in eastern Guangdong, I heard a very incredible legend. Thinking about it, I will feel chills!"

"What is it?" Shan Xiaoxiao, who was shrinking in her mother's sorrow, asked very cooperatively.

"What I say next, you can believe it or not, but I swear it must be true!"

Su Muxin vowed, "It is said that between the last century and this century, that is, around 2000, even TV was a rarity at that time. There were only two or three TVs in each village. Every night, people in the village would gather in the village. The TV people watched TV inside, it was very lively, until late at night they refused to leave.

It is said that there is a village called Maxiacun...a little girl in a red dress. She looks like a little girl, very cute and cute. She also went to watch TV with her father at night, but one day, his father suddenly had something wrong. Go home alone.

The little girl in the red dress can only go home alone when everyone is gone. She is very scared. The environment at the time was the same as ours now. It was freezing cold. The little girl sang to herself and emboldened. You know her What song can you sing? "

"have no idea!"

Everyone shook their heads.

Even the Sage Fanqing in Li Yun's arms raised his slightly curious eyes and looked at Su Muxin, as if he wanted to wait for her to finish telling the story before talking to Li Yun.

She has a lot of time now and is not anxious at all.

After all, she decided to go out to play with Li Yun with Gong Qingyu and others, which means that in the next week, she will be in a relaxed state, and there will be a lot of time to be alone with Li Yun, which is not bad.

Besides...she is now curled up in Li Yun's arms, being held by him, feeling extremely satisfied both physically and mentally. Sage Fanqing doesn't even want to speak, just wants to hold him like this.

"Can't guess, right? It's deep and rainy!" Su Muxin was very proud.

"cut!"

The girls despised her together.

"Hey, you don't know how popular this TV series was at the time. The little girl was so dazzled and easily affected."

Su Muxin continued: "I still remember that the little girl sang like this: A thousand words are too late to say, my tears are early...cough cough, okay, let's not tell, okay? Let's go back to the story... The little girl walked alone on the village road, very scared in her heart. The night in the countryside is very quiet, even quieter than here in Xueshan Village!"

It is actually difficult for people who live in cities to return to the countryside.

Although it is because of the lack of various medical tourism and entertainment facilities, there is another important reason, that is, the deserted countryside can not be tolerated!

For urban residents, nightlife means the beginning of nightlife, but for most rural people, they can only stay at home after nightfall. Quiet villages are difficult to accept for those who are used to the hustle and bustle of the city. .

Of course, some people like to be quiet.

Chapter 3363: Just outrageous

"The little girl walked on the dim village road like this, and it was terribly dark all around."

"She made her face pale with fright, and couldn't help but hum a song to embolden herself."

"But, humming, she heard the same humming after she died, and she was so frightened that she couldn't choose the way, and ran away."

"Behind the result, I don't know what it was, and I was running crazy with her too!"

"The little girl ran, the thing ran, the little girl stopped, the thing stopped, and finally the two stopped panting, the little girl cried out: I, I don't taste good, I don't have much meat, I, I ..."

"As a result, the thing that followed her slapped her forehead and cursed: "Little girl, what are you running?"

"The little girl looked intently, oh, it turned out to be her father! It's just weird, her father's face is ugly, as if she saw something weird."

Wan Lai was all silent.

The girls were all confused by this bizarre development, and Shan Xiaoxiao was the first to raise her hand to protest: "Mother Pepper, your story is not a ghost story at all!"

Everyone nodded, unanimously condemning Su Muxin for playing mystery. In fact, there was no feeling of ghost stories at all.

"Don't worry, I haven't finished it yet."

Su Muxin said mysteriously.

The hearts of the girls suddenly lifted up, Gong Qingyu shrank in the corner of the sofa, Xia Feiyao in her arms, and the two girls hugged each other to keep warm. Fortunately, there are many of their sisters and Li Yun sitting in the corner. With the saint sister, give them a strong sense of peace of mind.

"Could it be..." Gong Qingyu murmured: "The little girl was breathing a sigh of relief, but she was trembling with fright, because she remembered all of a sudden that her father was actually dead, the father in front of her, and Not her father?"

Suddenly, hairs grew in the bottom of everyone's hearts.

"No!" Su Muxin shook her head.

"Or..." Jin Liuli also hugged a big pillow, resting his chin on the pillow, and guessed: "The little girl suddenly saw a female ghost behind her father?"

Everyone was frightened and turned to look around.

"no no."

"What the \*\*\*\*\* is it? Little Pepper, come on!"

"Actually..."

Su Muxin clapped her hands and said with a grin: "The little girl's father cried and said with a sad face: 'Girl, dad chased you just now to let you know that the song you sang is really ugly. Don't sing, it's like a ghost cry in the middle of the night, don't sing!'"

"..."

"..."

A group of girls picked up pillows one after another, and smashed them at Su Muxin.

"Oh oh, don't make trouble, don't make trouble, okay? Is there any dissatisfaction? Isn't this a ghost story?" Su Muxin covered all the pillows with a pillow.

"Fuck you~!"

Gong Qingyu smiled and cursed: "Except for the last ghost call, your story is not even close to the ghost story. You should shut up and let me talk about it!"

The women applauded, saying that Gong Qingyu has a high IQ and can definitely tell a good story.

"Hmm."

Gong Qingyu cleared his throat and said, "Speaking of the Qing Dynasty, there was a man and woman who eloped because of love. After being caught by the villagers, both were soaked in a pig cage. As a result, the couple were more like gold and were not afraid of death. Threatened and died calmly.

As a result, this angered the people in the village, and they made a vicious decision! "

Everyone's hearts suddenly rose.

Chapter 3364: Poignant ghost story

Sister Hu Xiaomeng Chao Gong Qingyu gave a white and tender thumb.

This kind of tragic love story is always the most fascinating. People can't help but worry about the protagonist in the story and look forward to a happy ending.

Of course, this is also related to the natural love for comedy and tragedy of the people of Huang Xuanguo.

"What bad idea?"

Shan Xiaoxiao asked innocently.

Gong Qingyu glanced at her, hugging Xia Feiyao in his arms, and said leisurely: "It is to let the couple immerse the pig cage in two places, and at different times, let the male die first, and the female only I can watch the death of my lover a little bit."

Everyone felt unwell.

The tragic love story is even more terrifying than the ghost story, and the most terrifying is in the history books: the year-end starvation, the food each other.

The tragedy on earth is written in six words.

"Yes, then what?"

Xia Feiyao asked weakly, she couldn't listen to such a tragedy, hoping for a good ending.

"Then the man really died."

"Uh."

"The female is in grief, incarnate as a ghost, and tortured all the people in a village! After the killing, the female ghost was also freed from resentment."

Gong Qingyu finally added.

"..."

Everyone looked at each other. If Su Muxin's previous story was extremely weird and nonsensical, then Gong Qingyu's ghost story was extremely simple.

The ghost just appeared, and then just disappeared.

"Gone?"

"No, there's more!"

Gong Qingyu's eyes flashed with excitement: "In fact, that female ghost couldn't get rid of it. A \*\*\*\* spider appeared in front of her and asked her, would you be willing to act as a messenger to bring wronged souls into hell? If you want, I It allows you to meet your sweetheart once every fifty years when he is reincarnated."

The girls' eyes widened, what is this bizarre development?

"Girl, no, the female ghost agreed to the \*\*\*\* spider, willing to be the messenger of the hell."

"But the \*\*\*\* spider said, but you have to remember that your sweetheart will not necessarily remember you. If he forgets you, then you can only wait for fifty years, and after his reincarnation, you can remember you again. The chances of starting you are few and far between. If he never remembers you, then you can only be the emissary of the prison forever until the next person to succeed you."

"The girl agreed without hesitation."

"In this way, a woman in Hanfu wearing a big red flower from the other shore, standing quietly by the Wangchuan River, silently waiting for her sweetheart to appear until one day..."

Gong Qingyu stopped the topic, and Fang Xue couldn't help but urged: "What happened one day?"

"The following are paid content, please purchase after payment, the price is 0.5 yuan per page, thank you for your patronage!"

"..."

The girls held their foreheads, Gong Lian said helplessly: "You still sell comics here, and I don't know what Qingyu is thinking in your head, why do you like such stories?"

The pain of parting is unwilling to taste.

"I like this~!"

Gong Qingyu said with outstretched teeth and dancing claws: "It doesn't matter what the process is, what's important is that the ending is full of poignant colors. The girl in Hanfu wearing Bianhua is so beautiful, don't you think?"

"Ghost Gate is not a good place."

Li Yun finally spoke.

Gong Qingyu's messy story reminded him of a person and a place.

Chapter 3365: Ghost plays ghost

"Where is Wangchuan River?"

Shan Xiaoxiao blinked in her mother's sorrow. She surfed the Internet all the year round and knew a lot of strange knowledge, but she had never heard of Wang Chuanhe. Of course, she didn't know why in the story of Qingyu's little mother, why did that female ghost want Wear the other shore flower.

"It's a place where people can forget the memories of a lifetime!"

Gong Qingyu also heard the story from Li Yun's mouth. After she told it, she silenced the women a lot.

Reincarnation is always accompanied by fate, desolation, and tragic colors. Naihe Bridge, Wangyoushui, etc., are full of awe of fate.

"I'll talk about one too."

Li Yun opened his mouth and said, all of the more than a dozen girls on the third floor of Tianxue Palace looked at him immediately.

Don't look at Li Yun sitting in the corner of the living room right now, but he is undoubtedly the only focus. Without him, the women would feel boring to talk about everything. Li Yun is the kind of stable military spirit, because of him, the women. To get along well.

Otherwise, why would Zhao Tianfeng help Shan Ruqing who met the first person?

"Okay, okay~" Shan Xiaoxiao was the first to applaud, "Come on, dad, just tell a wonderful story...well, no, it's wonderful and not scary, okay? Dad~~ I beg you. "

A word made Su Muxin and Hu Xiaomeng both look at each other.

The former is often called Li Yun's father. At this moment, after seeing the real daughter acting like a baby, I suddenly felt like I learned it.

As for the latter...

Hu Xiaomeng's mood is very complicated. Her newly-acquired girl is really amazing. She can take care of men's emotions anytime and anywhere. The first reaction and the first acceptance. Isn't that the man's favorite?

If Shan Xiaoxiao grows up, he might not be able to fascinate Li Yun.

A serious sense of crisis enveloped Hu Xiaomeng's heart. She decided to take the initiative as soon as possible and take down Shan Xiaoxiao's father in one blow!

"My story is also very simple."

Li Yun, who was holding Fanqing Sheng, smiled slightly, "More than a hundred years ago, that era of warlord separatism..."

Gong Qingyu, and several other girls smiled. They had all heard of this story.

"... Later, Pan Suyi was used by an expert with a greased paper umbrella."

When Li Yun said this, a red oiled paper umbrella suddenly appeared in front of him.

Immediately afterwards, a woman in a blood-red dress with fluttering skirts appeared in front of everyone. She turned around gently, reached out her hand to catch the fallen oil-paper umbrella, and smiled at the women.

"...Ghost!!!"

Shan Xiaoxiao and Hu Xiaomeng's screams were deafening, and even the female ghost holding the oil paper umbrella stiffened in place.

After a long time, the two men calmed down.

"Two little ladies~" The female ghost with scarlet eyes saluted gracefully, "Nu Jia Pan Suyi, this is polite~"

"..."

The two little girls who had just screamed were embarrassed.

Gong Qingyu and others grinned and took the initiative to introduce Pan Suyi's origins to them, including Shan Ruqing, who was panicked, who was actually Nie Xiaoqian.

"...It turned out to be so, the story is true!"

Zhao Tianfeng was very surprised. It was the first time she heard about this. So, is Pan Suyi really from the Republic of China a hundred years ago?

Li Yun actually had a box of system rewards in his hand, but he only let it go to Gong Qingyu and others, and no one else had seen it.

"The son~"

Nie Xiaoqian glanced at the Lord Saint, and whispered: "You continue to tell the ghost story, just let me play the ghost?"

Chapter 3366: to chat with

"..."

An extraordinary ghost story unfolded like this.

Nie Xiaoqian used what she had learned in the book apartment at the time to play the female ghosts in ghost stories for a group of her "sisters"—strictly speaking, Nie Xiaoqian is more than 100 years old, so Gong Qingyu Fanqing present here Shengong Lianyi and so on are all her younger sisters.

"Wow, sister Xiaoqian, you are so scary!!!"

"Yes, I'm sorry, Little Meng, didn't you scare you?"



"Leave her alone, she just yelled, Xiao Qian, you continue."

"Oh, okay, what's the next story? I feel a little scared by what you told Lianyi."

"Will ghosts be afraid of ghosts?"

"Well... don't people also fear people?"

"Hahaha, it makes sense."

Li Yun and Qingsheng sat in the corner whispering while the women by the fireplace were making fun.

"Qingsheng, do you know who the returner is?"

Li Yun asked about the name mentioned in the event option that the system prompts before. The nickname of Return Traveler gave him an inexplicable sense of familiarity, and he couldn't remember where he had heard it.

"Um."

Fan Qingsheng did not know when he threw away the book in his hand, leaned on his side, pressed her cold and beautiful face to Li Yun's chest, curled up in Li Yun's arms, a pair of delicate feet kicked off the slippers and put them aside. On the other single sofa-Li Yun didn't know when this single sofa came here. It seems to be moved by Qing Sheng by magic, the purpose is to lie down in his arms more comfortably.

The action of Lord Saint drew the curious eyes of many girls. Hu Xiaomeng, who had never seen Sister Qingsheng like this, was even more surprised. Will the cold fairies act like a baby?

Moreover, in front of a large group of people, he hugged Li Yun in such a close manner.

"who is it?"

Li Yun picked up a bunch of her silky and silky hair with his fingers, playing around. Qing Sheng at this moment is especially like a cat, gentle and gentle, and there is no trace of the coldness of the past, and some are just Full of tenderness and honey.

"I told you that one of the rare innate Dzogchens uses martial arts to enter the Tao."

The only pity is that the sacred cat of Fanqing still speaks so deserted, and he cherishes the words like gold, responding to Li Yun's question just now with short sentences.

"Congenital Dzogchen? Entering Tao with martial arts?"

Her words reminded Li Yun. In addition to him, there are some warriors in history who have also reached the congenital perfection, Da Mozu teacher, Zhang Sanfeng, painting sage Wu Dao Zi, Six Dao Demon Venerable, Sheng Wang, those who return home, etc.

At that time, the returning travellers were mixed with a bunch of historical celebrities. They seemed so inconspicuous. It was normal for Li Yun to not notice.

"Speaking of which... I remember why the words "Journey" are so familiar, Venerable Journey?!"

"Um."

Sage Fan Qing responded with his nose, his cheeks still pressed against Li Yun's chest, and his voice like a natural sound seemed very lazy: "Why, suddenly mention him?"

Li Yun loosened her hair with her fingers, placed it on her lower abdomen, and rubbed it unconsciously, causing the saint woman in Lili to make a comfortable hum, as if a real cat was being moved. , Commonly known as: Loot the cat!

"Journeyman...Venerable Journey...Holy God."

Li Yun murmured these three names, they were actually two.

The return journeyman and the return journey are the father of the Holy Spirit, Ji Ming!

Chapter 3367: I miss you

Although Qing Sheng did not say clearly, Li Yun can infer that the return traveler five hundred years ago was a talented martial artist, perhaps from the famous school of the year.

Ji Ming broke through to the congenital Dzogchen and entered the Tao with martial arts, but for some reason he entered the demon, that is, he joined the six doors, practiced at a rapid pace, and became one of the venerables of the six doors.

As a result, when Liudaomen and the Hidden Sacred Valley were duel, he fell in love with the daughter of the Hidden Sacred Valley that day, an elder of Fan Linglong.

Afterwards, Venerable Return Journey, Ji Ming, entered the hidden sacred valley as a blend of the two cultivating sects, but retained the identity of the six sects.

It can be said that he is the most special person of the two families!

And the son he gave birth to with the daughter of the previous generation of valley masters, has become the next valley master of the Hidden Sacred Valley, which is now the Holy Spirit, Ji Yongnian!

Li Yun's eyebrows jumped, and he felt more and more that if someone in the Hidden Sacred Valley betrayed--referring to the theft that day, Ji Yongnian's suspicion would become the biggest among the sages!

However, Fan Linglong still stayed in the Hidden Sacred Valley, guarding the gate with the Holy Spirit and the Saints. This made Li Yun unavoidable to worry, for fear that the long-haired, awkward and involuntary master might have an accident.

"I'll call Master."

In front of Fan Qingsheng, Li Yun also called Fan Linglong his master. Of course, in front of Fan Linglong, Li Yun brazenly called her Linglong.

"what?"

Fortunately, Fan Linglong quickly connected to the phone, and her cell phone signal was not blocked by the World Ward, and Li Yun could easily contact her.

"Nothing, I just miss you."

Li Yun said with a chuckle, and then there was a ping-pong-pong sound on the other end of the phone. It seemed that Fan Linglong was irritated by this "love word". Li Yun seemed to see the man lying on the balcony on the second floor. On the recliner, there was a sloping Fan Linglong.

Her very long black hair must have become a mess, right?

Li Yun didn't actually lie. He did miss Fan's exquisite long hair a little, especially the long double ponytail \*\*\*\* and held in his hand like the reins of a horse. It was even more unspeakable.

"Naughty!"

Fan Linglong held back the shy joy, pretending to be dignified.

"Hi Master."

Sage Fan Qing also said to the mobile phone. She was very close to Li Yun, and the fragrant and soft breath of her words completely hit her face, making Li Yun tickled.

"Qingsheng, are you with him too?" Fan Linglong was a little surprised, but it is not surprising that all her disciples were kissed by the villain Li Yun for half a night, and now it is not surprising to do something together!

"Well, Li Yun and I, as well as them, are in the north, watching the snow."

Sage Fanqing used very simple language to describe his current environment, which immediately evoked many memories of her master.

The four seasons in the Hidden Sacred Valley are like spring. Fan Linglong hasn't seen snow in decades, but her apprentice is watching snow in the north with Li Yun at the moment. It must be a very beautiful picture, right?

Of course...Except for the women around Li Yun, Fan Linglong recently hesitated whether to go out. A large part of the reason for going to Zhonghai City was that he couldn't hold back to meet those younger generations.

"Master?"

"Well, that's good, it's good to see Xuexue." Fan Linglong responded with vague words.

Chapter 3368: Roasted sweet potato

Li Yun asked: "Linglong, are you okay lately? Has anything happened in the Hidden Sacred Valley?"

"What Linglong, no big or small..."

With a slightly shy anger, everyone can hear the joy of the exquisite words of Brahma, and Li Yun was actually in a mood.

He is now holding the Vatican Qingsheng in his arms, and calling the Qingsheng master again, surrounded by a large group of beautiful women, and there is a silver bell-like laughter from time to time. This kind of enjoyment... is really depraved!

"Ahem, don't make trouble, I'm asking you seriously!" Li Yun emphasized the seriousness of the question, "Recently, Hidden Sacred Valley, what happened to you?"

"What can I do? Except thinking..." You and Qingsheng.

Without saying the four words, Fan Linglong bit her lip and whispered: "Don't worry about you and Qingsheng, I'm fine here, you are fine!"

She did miss him and Qingsheng a little.

Li Yun nodded, and after chatting with Linglong for a while, he said to her, "I will give you a surprise after a while. Did you hang up today?"

"What surprise?" Fan Linglong was quite expecting it.

"Speaking out is not a surprise."

"I think you are frightened... Forget it, don't care about you, take care of my good apprentice and hang up!"

Fan Linglong took the initiative to hang up, without even giving Li Yun time to react.

Because she is afraid of this reluctant separation scene, she has experienced too many life and death separations in her life in the past hundreds of years, so in recent years, Fan Linglong has stopped making friends.

Never start, and never end.

Li Yun vaguely learned from Fan Linglong's last words and the speed at which she hung up the phone, she knew what she was thinking at the moment, and Li Yun was also very moved, so she took out her mobile phone and first gave herself and her arms. Saint Fan Qing came to take a selfie, then took a video of the group of girls in front of him, and sent it to Fan Linglong.

The Saintess was very cooperative, and looked at the camera with a cold look, as if to say hello to the master, who was also her mother.

Soon, Li Yun received a reply from Fan Linglong:

"roll!"

Well, quite a reply in the style of Brahman.

Li Yun smiled and sent her: "If you are envious, come out of the Hidden Sacred Valley!"

He did not receive another reply from Fan Linglong, but Li Yun was sure that this somewhat awkward senior must have already moved his heart, but he was still somewhat reserved and refused to take the initiative to walk out.

"Well, if you refuse to come out, then we will pick her up!"

Sage Fanqing looked at him.

"Yes, when this is over, let's go back to the Hidden Sacred Valley again." Li Yun scratched the soft belly of the saint woman, and said with a smile.

Fan Qingsheng gave a hum, I don't know whether he agreed or he let out a lazy moan because of his actions.

"Who is the ghost this round?"

"I, I'm not a ghost, I also want to be a human." Nie Xiaoqian said weakly.

They have gone from talking about ghosts to pretending to be ghosts and arresting people for fun. It's really crazy.

Li Yun greeted, "Beauties, who can bring me a baked sweet potato?"

"Brother, let me give it to you~"

Caiwei happened to have a ripe sweet potato in her hand, which was just roasted in the castle fireplace with a fairy tale atmosphere. After hearing her brother's greeting, she immediately took out the sweet potato and wrapped it in a piece of tin foil and sent it to Li Yun before.

"Brother, do you want me to skin you?"

Chapter 3369: Together

Caiwei looked at the saint sister lying in her brother's enviously. If the brother eats sweet potatoes, he will definitely feed it to the saint sister, right?

"No, you go play."

Li Yun asked Caiwei to go back, and the little maid Qingzhu moved to him again, took a look at the sweet potatoes that were just thrown in the fireplace, and suddenly said with disgust: "Dirty, you are not allowed to feed the lady of honor!"

Even she could see Li Yun's plan to come.

Pleasant, who just wanted to leave, was suddenly embarrassed.

Qingzhu hurriedly said: "I didn't mean you for plucking, yes... this guy doesn't plan to peel the skin, and doesn't even wash it. It's so dirty, it's not allowed to be eaten by the lady!"

Sage Fanqing glanced at her and shook his head, "It's not in the way."

"Yes, it won't get in the way!"

Li Yun repeated the words of Master Saint and did not let the fairy in the sorrow get up, so he reached out and took the sweet potato, took out a wooden stick from the space ring, scraped it on it, and removed the ash on the roasted sweet potato. Blow and blow, completely clean the sweet potatoes.

After the skin was slightly damaged, the fragrance of the roasted sweet potatoes was completely radiated, so that the little maid who came to protest could not help but sniffed her little nose. It looked like I was also very greedy, but the mouth was very hard:

"Master Saint, don't listen to this big villain's bewitching, how can the dirty...well."

A piece of sweet potato blocked her mouth, and then stuffed it into her small mouth, so that Qingzhu was forced to swallow the fragrant piece of sweet potato with a slightly scorched skin.

After being scorched, the sweet potato skin has a different aroma, the taste is completely different from the sweet potato meat, and the combination of the two forms a new taste, the aroma spreads from the nose to the mouth, and then rolls down the esophagus Inside the belly.

"Is it delicious?" Li Yun smiled.

"good to eat!!"

The little maid subconsciously replied with a crisp voice, and then her little face turned red all of a sudden, and she froze for a long time, so that Cai Wei, who was watching, covered her mouth and laughed.

"The delicious food is gone. This is your Lord Saint's. Okay, you can go back and play."

Li Yun handed the scorched and fragrant roasted sweet potato to Qingsheng's mouth. The cold fairy opened her ruddy mouth slightly and took a bite of the soft and delicious sweet potato meat, together with the roasted sweet potato. Eat the epidermis together.

Caiwei and Qingzhu both opened their eyes wide.

Obviously, it's just a very ordinary action of being fed by someone, but the cold and beautiful Saintess made it, but it always gives people a pleasing beauty.

I really complied with that sentence: People who look good look good in everything, but they look better when they do what they do!

"You still want to eat?"

Li Yun put the sweet potato that Qingsheng had eaten to his mouth, took a bite, and vaguely asked these two people who didn't want to leave.

"No, brother, eat with Qingsheng sister, I still have~"

Caiwei glanced enviously, wait a minute, this sweet potato must be brother and sister Qingsheng. You will finish eating one bite at a time, right?

If she could do the same...

"I didn't eat it. You have eaten...well, no, I mean..."

Qingzhu found that he could not go on.

Because she was arrogant for a while and said that she would not eat what Li Yun had eaten, but she obviously did not eat the things that the saint had eaten. Wouldn't she look down on the saint?

"Sister Qingzhu, here."

Luckily, Cai Wei pulled her away, otherwise the little maid didn't know how to be embarrassed.

Chapter 3370: Good boy go to sleep

Just as Caiwei thought, Li Yun and Fan Qingsheng ate up a roasted sweet potato with one bite.

Of course, it's far more than just eating baked sweet potatoes.

Shan Xiaoxiao took a look at her father by accident. With just one glance, she flushed with shame, shrank into her mother's shame, and whispered: "Mom, look over there, the bad father kissed another woman. NS!"

"No nonsense."

Shan Ruqing only glanced at her secretly, then quickly looked away.

The person she likes, that is, Li Yun, is holding the cold and beautiful saint woman with her heads close to each other, and the pupils know what they are doing.

It's just that Shan Ruqing is actually a little accustomed to it. After all, although she has not participated in the late-night chat and nonsense of the mansion, after all, she has seen Li Yun's family of girls with her own eyes, and now the beautiful girls in this house, They were all women around Li Yun.

Therefore, if Li Yun could bear it, Shan Ruqing would be strange.

She has even made up the picture of her being held upstairs by Li Yun after she coaxed Shan Xiaoxiao to sleep at night, or she was called up to the third floor by Li Yun.

Since that day Li Yun helped her solve the person who was very annoying to her, Shan Ruqing knew that this day would come.

"Well, I won't say anymore."

Shan Xiaoxiao spit out her little tongue, buried her head in her mother's shame, and didn't want to look at her dad anymore.

But he couldn't help but raised his head and glanced quietly.

He quickly lowered his head, his face flushed with shame.

Dad is so messy!

"Okay, the good boy should go to sleep~"

I don't know how long it took, Su Muxin stood up, hugged Shan Xiaoxiao, and signaled Shan Ruqing to take her down to rest.

Shan Ruqing nodded, knowing what will happen in the next scene, absolutely not Shan Xiaoxiao can see.

"Caixia, Caiwei, shall we go to sleep?"

Including these two sisters.

Shan Ruqing called them, the twin sisters did not refuse, and stood up obediently, ready to leave and go downstairs.

Shan Ruqing quietly breathed a sigh of relief. She thought she would go downstairs by herself, how embarrassing it would be? If all the girls in a room are resting on the third floor with Li Yun, just go downstairs with her.

However, Shan Ruqing saw a pity expression on the seemingly cute faces of the twin sisters, and seemed to know their thoughts. Shan Ruqing couldn't help smiling in her heart.

I am afraid that when these sisters grow up, their nostalgia for Li Yun will become the actual emotion between men and women.

By that time, plus the four spring, summer, autumn and winter maids from Mansion Three, they had all joined the fairies.

At that time, weren't all Li Yun's women in Gong Qingyu's No. 3 mansion?

Just thinking about it, Shan Ruqing found it incredible and hard to imagine.

At that time, Mansion No. 3, what time will it be in the evening?

And her daughter Xiaoxiao... growing up in such an environment, will she also be affected and become fond of Li Yun?

"Uh... what am I thinking!"

Shan Ruqing hurriedly led them downstairs. Even if Xiao Xiao had such thoughts, Shan Ruqing estimated that she would not refuse, because she had become inseparable from this happy atmosphere.

If she were to go back to the time when she was alone with her little life, I am afraid she will collapse on the spot.

As one sentence said, if I had never seen the light, I could have endured the darkness.

And now Shan Ruqing has experienced this kind of happiness, but he can't go back to the beginning anyway.