## **Godly Choice 3381**

Chapter 3381: Holy Lord

Holding the kettle, the beauty with an inexplicable and mysterious temperament suddenly turned her head, her expression changed from alert, to astonishment, to surprise, she threw away the teapot, rushed over briskly, and hugged her tightly... disciple.

Yes, Li Yun was ruthlessly ignored!

Fan Linglong hugged her disciple tightly, and at the same time, she was also the daughter of her pregnancy, Fan Qingsheng.

He whispered: "Ching Sage, Ching Sage, my good boy, Master misses you so much!"

Fan Qingsheng is not a person who is used to expressing her emotions, and she does not show much joy.

However, Li Yun can see that her expression has softened, and her hands are also embracing her master, who is also her mother.

I am afraid it is very difficult for them to have such a strange mentor and apprentice as mother and daughter in the world. They have been together day and night for 18 years, but the relationship between the two is the mentor and apprentice, not the mother and daughter.

But it's hard to say.

Before, Fan Linglong didn't want Qingsheng to know her life experience, for fear that she felt that she was different and a strange kind.

However, two months ago, after the identities of the two saints were revealed by Wan Nishang, Saint Fanqing did not show an unacceptable appearance. The two have already known each other as their mother and daughter, and their future emotions may not move from their masters to their mothers. Female development.

Li Yun, however, had a full favor with them.

"Ahem!"

"Cough cough!"

Li Yun coughed several times in a row, and Fan Linglong finally let go of her daughter and glanced at him squintingly: "Why are you here again? What are you doing? And, what did you cough up just now! Shut me up!"

"..."

Master Linglong has always been a very sturdy person with a childish mentality.

Although she has lived for hundreds of years.

"I came to see you!"

Li Yun said shamelessly, reaching out to pull Fan Linglong's little hand, it would be even better if he could touch her long hair full of mysterious beauty by the way.

"Do you think I'm as good as Qingsheng?"

Fan Linglong rolled her eyes and took her apprentice's little hand and walked home. However, after a few steps, she couldn't help turning her head back and said to Li Yun in a commanding tone: "Since you are my son-in-law., Then work for me! Quickly, go and water the vegetable field, and then go upstairs after watering!"

After speaking, he really took the disciple's hand and walked to the second floor, no longer waiting for Li Yun.

"Wait for five seconds, and I will go up with you."

"..."

Fan Linglong clearly saw that Li Yun, the bastard, was manipulating the water in the bucket with his force. It slammed up, and it was sprayed on the vegetable floor like a rain. Not to mention five seconds, less than three seconds, immediately complete The action of watering!

"Hurry up?"

Li Yun smiled, clapped his hands and followed the two women.

Fan Linglong looked weak, and hated that iron was not made of steel, and said: "All the masters in the world who live in seclusion, when you see you watering so roughly, will hit you with a broom!"

Seclusion, of course, pays attention to an artistic conception. The so-called picking a chrysanthemum under the eastern fence and seeing Nanshan leisurely is to describe this kind of life.

If it becomes picking vegetables under the east fence, and seeing the trailer leisurely, there will be no artistic conception, just like Li Yun's method of pouring vegetables, rude!

"The person holding the broom may also be a sweeping monk."

"?"

"The sweeping monk is a very powerful person, similar to Linglong you."

"Don't be silly here, go and make tea for me!"

"Yes!"

This time, Li Yun didn't refuse, holding a hot water bottle, and lighting a fire with magic techniques, while watching the two beauties get together and chat, while making tea.

Chapter 3382: Is a traitor

Fan Linglong's awkwardness finally ended, and the three of them sat on the balcony drinking tea and chatting together.

"Let's talk." Fan Linglong blew a sip of tea, "My apprentice asks ten sentences and doesn't answer a single sentence, so I still ask you directly, it's not that I like to ask you."

"Ask what? Know everything."

"Stop talking nonsense with me!"

Fan Linglong glared at him and blurted out: "I don't believe you are coming back for me..."

Half of the conversation stopped, Fan Linglong Xia Fei's cheeks, shyness has already surfaced.

If Li Yun really returned to the Hidden Sacred Valley to take her out, Fan Linglong would be very happy even though she didn't say anything.

However, she had a feeling that Li Yun didn't come back this time just to take her out, otherwise he could come back alone. He only needs to shout outside the valley, and someone will naturally open the world of escape for him, no need to pull up the Qing. Saint.

"Although I want to say so, I will make you happy." Li Yun smiled, and Fan Linglong rolled his eyes again.

"but."

Li Yun continued: "Qing Sheng has always asked me not to lie, so in front of Qing Sheng, I dare not coax you. This time, I am coming back with her not just to take you out."

"What else?" Fan Linglong asked subconsciously, and then reacted: "I haven't promised to go out with you yet!"

"Promise or not, I'll talk about it later."

Li Yun has been 100% sure that Fan Linglong will go out with him, but now that it will only embarrass this master who has lived for hundreds of years but still has not been in love, so I don't press the table.

"Linglong, do you know martial arts? Or, have you practiced?" Li Yun asked.

"What do you want to ask? It's weird."

Fan Linglong glanced at his apprentice, "You come back just to ask this?"

Li Yun sat up straight, holding a virtual hand in his hand, and said: "Of course not, we come back, mainly... suspect that the Holy Lord is a traitor!!"

The suddenly spoken words seemed to stop the surrounding flowers, birds, insects and fish, and even the air.

It was as if there was a thunder on the ground, which surprised the two women present. Even the Sage Fan Qing opened his mouth slightly and looked at him in surprise.

"In other words... Holy Lord, can he hear our conversation?"

Li Yun smiled slightly, as if speaking into the air.

What he said just now was meant for the Holy Lord.

In other words, for the Holy Lord who "suspected to be able to monitor everything in the Hidden Sacred Valley"!

As the Valley Master of the Hidden Sacred Valley, Ji Yongnian controlled the World-Evasion Barrier, and his power was also one of the strongest people in the Hidden Sacred Valley. He could hardly hide everything that happened in the Hidden Sacred Valley.

But last time, the holy lord did not notice that a thief swept away the massive collections in the Hidden Sacred Valley, which caused the people's hearts to float in the Hidden Sacred Valley and eventually fell apart.

There are many reasons for the split of the Hidden Sacred Valley. One is the conflict between escape and birth caused by the aura of Penglai Island, the second is the discord between the six sages, and the third is the thief in the hidden sacred valley, and the thief is most likely to be someone A highly respected person.

This led to mutual suspicion between the Hidden Sacred Valley Sects, and eventually became the Sage and the Sage to lead people away, not to mention splitting, and not to say when to return.

On the bright side, the person who left is still from the Hidden Sacred Valley, but it is estimated that I will see Sage Fanqing again in the future, but will not listen to her orders.

"what do you want to say in the end!?"

Chapter 3383: Weird, power

Fan Linglong almost gritted his teeth and said this, staring at Li Yun steadily.

The words almost popped out: "If you have any evidence, just say it!"

"If it's the Holy Lord... he really did sorry for the Hidden Sacred Valley, I can't be the first to spare him!"

Fan Linglong added that her eyes became extremely dignified and cold, completely different from the previously smiling or lazy appearance.

This is Fan Linglong.

Seriously, she has a strength that is unmatched by Fan Qing Sheng, and is almost the most majestic woman Li Yun has ever seen.

Of course, a certain ancient aunt who was sitting in the ruins and sighed at Yuechang was not in this list—this ancient aunt was not someone Li Yun could understand now.

"I just have reason to doubt anyone, before the truth is revealed."

## Li Yun emphasized.

Fan Linglong stared at him for a long time, then suddenly snorted, and said: "The Holy Lord is in charge of the World-Evasion Enchantment. In theory, he knows everything in the Hidden Sacred Valley. However, there are several sages living around them. In other enchantments, it is impossible for him to detect what happened here, otherwise, that night..."

Fan Linglong did not continue to say, her beautiful face suddenly turned red.

If the Holy Lord can pay attention to her small building, then Li Yun had been messing around with her for most of the night, making the room messy and all the traces everywhere, wouldn't he have seen it all?

Therefore, Fan Linglong never dared to imagine the scene where she lived being peeped by others.

Li Yun pondered for a moment: "Assume, pay attention, I'm talking about hypothesis. If the Holy Lord can monitor all the saints in the Hidden Sacred Valley, including you, even including him at this moment, he is also monitoring us, then, do you think he Will you suddenly get into trouble and find a chance to kill us?!"

"..."

Fan Linglong and Fan Qingsheng looked at each other, and they simply couldn't understand what Li Yun was talking about.

"He... why?"

Fan Linglong's tone changed a little, and she suddenly felt that all around her were perilous.

It's strange, I didn't think it before, but Li Yun's point was broken. After the Holy Lord was monitoring the entire Hidden Sacred Valley, Fan Linglong felt a sense of crisis.

This is not what she really feels with her divine consciousness, or spiritual consciousness or magic power, but more like the sixth sense of ordinary people.

It seems that the person who seems to be very easy-going, very respectable, is also an old friend of Fan Linglong that she has known for hundreds of years, the Holy Lord Ji Yongnian, really has some ulterior purpose, quietly, like a hideous horror. Like a demon, with a pair of indifferent eyes from the sky, from the ground, from all possible places around, staring strangely here!

Hear and see everything they are talking about!

"is it possible?"

Before Li Yun could answer, Fan Linglong asked to himself.

"I and him are both Soul and Bright Realm..." Fan Linglong whispered: "His talent is indeed stronger than mine. He has reached a level that I may not reach in my entire life. If I really fight, I really am not. His opponent."

This is a helpless fact, and Fan Linglong did not deny it.

"but....."

Fan Linglong said in a low voice: "I don't think that the Holy Master can silently pay attention to our situation, and hide it from one Soul-Bright Realm for two hundred years, and not by me or by other Soul-Bright Realms. Perceived that this kind of power has surpassed the Hidden Sacred Valley and the Six Gates, unless he... just like you, has gained the power of the ancients!"

Chapter 3384: What are your eyes

Sage Fanqing remained silent. Of course, she rarely expressed any opinions, especially after she met Li Yun, she left it to Li Yun to decide almost everything.

Li Yun pondered for a moment, "I feel that if a soul and light realm gains the power of the ancient immortal mansion and has a few hundred years of cultivation, his power has reached a supreme realm that transcends all living beings and overlooks all things, unless it is evil, Otherwise it's unlikely to tease and tease you anymore."

Fan Linglong was speechless.

If she gains a strange power similar to Li Yun, then she may reach the Soul Light Realm when she is less than fifty years old. After these few hundred years, she will be invincible, enough to destroy six gates, or to destroy six gates. The door was in the bag, and everything was in peace ever since.

"If it weren't for the inheritance power obtained by the Ancient Immortal Mansion, what would it be like?" Fan Linglong asked him again.

"There is a possibility that the Holy Lord does not monitor you in real time, but comes to see it occasionally, when you are negligent."

"..."

"I just mentioned a possibility, what is your look?"

Li Yun smiled and stretched out his hand to pinch the face of Master Linglong. Let alone, although she is several hundred years old, her skin is as smooth and delicate as that of the 28th girl.

"Move again and chop off your hand!"

In front of the disciple and daughter, Li Yun's fingers moved her cheeks, Fan Ling was very ashamed. She could feel the heat on Li Yun's fingers. Even without looking at the expression on his face, she knew that the \*\*\*\* must have a smile on his lips. Teasing her like this.

But Fan Linglong didn't have any other actions except for a slap in the mouth.

It seems that Li Yun can pinch her face, and even more intimate things are only shameful things between male and female couples.

"I just mentioned a possibility, who made you roll my eyes?"

Li Yun defended, and withdrew his fingers contentedly.

It's not night yet, this hundreds-year-old Master Linglong is still very shy.

"Huh! Inexplicable possibility!"

Fan Linglong resisted the shame and hurriedly yelled at him.

Li Yun smiled, and suddenly turned his head to ask Fan Qing Shengdao: "Qing Sheng, do you think the three of us will face the Holy Lord together and ask him why he betrayed the Hidden Sacred Valley. What will happen?"

"Don't mess around!" Fan Linglong drank Li Yun again.

Sage Fanging shook his head, "Nothing will happen."

indeed.

Li Yun could not be so reckless, and the Holy Lord could not easily admit it-provided that his inexplicable guess was true.

"So—" Fan Linglong stared at Li Yun, "Why on earth are you suspicious of the Valley Master of My Hidden Sacred Valley, the current Holy Master, and my old friend? If you really want to talk about it, I would rather believe your little The bad guy stole my hidden sacred valley, not him."

The three words Little Badass came out of Fan Linglong's mouth, and there was an inexplicable feeling of flirting and cursing.

Li Yun shrugged, expressing that it is not convenient for him to speak out.

"what exactly is it?"

Fan Linglong asked again, "Don't tell me, you just think that the Holy Lord is negligent, so you suspect him, if yes, I...see if I won't beat you up!"

Li Yun is immune to this sentence.

Because at night, Li Yun beat Fan Linglong, so it's okay to let her beat him during the day. What kind of male chauvinism is full of clouds here. He is the most calm supporter of gender equality and advocates men. Less inexplicable self-esteem.

For example, cooking for his wife is not masculine, etc. Li Yun does not agree with these views at all.

Chapter 3385: Doubt again

Li Yun remained silent for a while, and asked Fan Linglong, "Did the Lord's parents have any dissatisfaction with the Hidden Sacred Valley before they were alive?"

"Do you think they will instill the idea of revenge in their son? No way!"

Fan Linglong denied, "I will not say what the character of the returnee's years is, but Aunt Chun, who is the daughter of the former Holy Lord, grew up in the Hidden Sacred Valley. How could she instill in her own son the idea of revenge? Besides, it was his own choice to enter the hidden sacred valley from the six gates in the year. How could he blame the hidden sacred valley?"

"I'm just making a bold assumption and carefully verifying it."

"I know!"

Fan Linglong was a little annoyed, "I know you are doing it for the sake of hiding the Sacred Valley, but Uncle Ji and Aunt Chun have a very good relationship. This is what I have seen with my own eyes. Don't think it was hundreds of years ago. I can't remember In fact, I can still remember the things that happened back then. Uncle Ji's love for Aunt Chun is from the heart, and Aunt Chun really loves Uncle Ji!"

Li Yun looked into her eyes, "Then you said last time...your Auntie Chun, Ji Nian's wife, Ji Yongnian's mother, why did she suddenly stand on the edge of the cliff, and you saw her look sad?"

Fan Linglong was speechless, her lips moved, but she couldn't say anything.

If it weren't for this incident to give her extremely strong memories, Fan Linglong couldn't believe it at all. In her all-time impression—until now, the loving couple, Aunt Chun and Uncle Ji, looks like a model to outsiders. Auntie Chung would still stand on the edge of the cliff, as if she wanted to commit suicide by jumping off the cliff.

If this is still the case, Fan Linglong may still make excuses for herself, suspecting that she was wrong at the beginning. Aunt Chun is just looking at the scenery from the edge of the cliff. She can't die by jumping off the cliff in the Return to Void Realm, not at all. May commit suicide.

But Aunt Chun told her that if the Hidden Sacred Valley would be destroyed in the future, everything was because of her.

Although the Hidden Sacred Valley still exists today, it seems to have confirmed her original words.

Aunt Chun has already died. If today's Hidden Sacred Valley is really destroyed because of her, then only her and Ji Nian's son Ji Yongnian will respond to Aunt Chun's words like the cycle of cause and effect.

"Don't guess like that."

Sage Fanqing opened his mouth and also expressed his opinions.

The meaning is very simple. Even if Aunt Chun did say something like that at the beginning, it would be too reckless to presume that the Holy Lord was a traitor based on such words, or to split the Hidden Sacred Valley.

Li Yun smiled and said, "I'm not 100% sure. Maybe it's my second personality split. Did you steal it that night?"

Fan Linglong & Fan Qingsheng: "..."

The three of them could not discuss anything, but Fan Linglong was somewhat convinced by Li Yun's suspicion. She entered the back room and set up a strong isolation formation-it was not Li Yun to prevent it, but to prevent someone who might be peeping.

Last time Li Yun had had an intimate interaction with her for most of the night. Li Yun already knew and felt what Fan Linglong looked like.

Feel it with many human sense organs, hands, nose, eyes, mouth, etc.

Therefore, it is not Li Yun that Fan Linglong guards against.

After that, Fan Linglong, who was dressed in a simple female Taoist robe, took out a bunch of divination items, seriously lit three sticks of incense, and after telling the world, he sat cross-legged on the futon before doing divination.

Chapter 3386: Divination

Li Yun didn't know the process of this kind of divination. He hadn't even studied it systematically. He had only heard a little bit of it before.

Therefore, the two of them just watched quietly in the room, waiting for Fan Linglong to be far more solemn than the last divination ceremony to end.

For a long time, until it was nightfall, Li Yun went to the kitchen to cook a small peasant stir-fry for the master, apprentice, mother and daughter. It seemed that after smelling the scent of the meal, Fan Linglong stopped fortune-telling, and suddenly, floating around her. The copper coin dropped all over the place.

Fan Linglong also fell back weakly.

But just when she thought she was about to fall to the ground, a warm and powerful hug hugged her, and then, the familiar and gentle man's voice sounded in his ear: "Linglong, are you okay?"

".....Um."

Fan Linglong slowly closed her eyes, letting her exhausted body fall into the man's shame, and let the warmth gushing from her heart spread all over her body, letting the touch of this kind of male and female affection swept through her limbs, and then Into the deepest part of her soul, so that she will never forget the touch of this moment in eternal life.

"I knew I wouldn't talk about these things, depending on your desperate words."

Li Yun picked her up, Fan's exquisite and graceful body was embraced by him as if it had no bones. Instead of rejecting it, she twisted her body comfortably, making her body more comfortable against Li Yun's arms.

Fan Linglong closed her eyes, and Li Yun hugged her to the side of the chair, sat in his arms, wrapped his arms around his neck, and hummed: "If I don't use divination, who can replace me? Qingsheng she... ...what!"

When talking about her apprentice, Fan Linglong suddenly woke up, her weak body struggled, her pretty face flushed: "Quick, let go of me, Qing Sheng has seen it!"

It really shouldn't be for showing such a soft appearance in front of his apprentice.

What's more shouldn't be that she actually acted like a baby with Li Yun in front of Qingsheng, and was picked up by him from the futon, hugged and walked, and then sat on the chair again.

"What are you still proud of?"

Unless it is a fool, a man will not let go of the soft woman in his arms now.

Of course Li Yun is not a fool. Fan Linglong consumes too much energy due to divination. Now is the time to comfort. Besides, Li Yun still thinks about tonight with them, the master and the apprentice... Well, sit on the second floor together. Look at the starry sky from the balcony, let's talk about anything else.

"Master."

Fan Qingsheng had already prepared the rice for the two of them. After hearing what the master said, he nodded slightly: "I have seen it."

Fan Linglong was ashamed.

"Besides," Fan Qingsheng added, "Last time, I watched it for three hours."

"Ha ha!"

Li Yun couldn't help but grinned. For three hours, it was referring to the fact that Fan Qingsheng and Fan Linglong exchanged their bodies, and then Fan Linglong was hugged by Li Yun for four hours.

Fan Linglong now wants to find a seam to get in!

What Hidden Sacred Valley's safety is bullshit, is it more important than being ashamed in front of Li Yun and Qingsheng?

She shouldn't bother to divination, so that she loses her strength, her whole body is limp, and she doesn't even have the energy to eat.

Moreover, the little villain Li Yun refused to let her go. He just wanted to see her ugly appearance, and smiled with a spoon to feed her to her mouth!

"Ah~~~"

"Ah, ah, you big head...well."

In the end, Fan Linglong couldn't hold back Li Yun and was forced to open her mouth to eat. What's disgusting is that the little villain filled her mouth with rice like a prank, and her cheeks bulged like a hamster.

"My Linglong is so cute."

Chapter 3387: My linglong

"Who is your Linglong?" Fan Linglong was quite broken.

Anyway, Qing Sheng is her disciple, and also has this kind of relationship with Li Yun. Both the master and the disciple have been kissed by him. Especially in this kind of environment where three people are alone, Fan Linglong is vaguely affected at any time. The little villain hugged her and Qingsheng into the inner room, feeling flustered about doing something bad.

While panicking, she also felt a blush and heartbeat, which made Fan Linglong clearly aware that she would not reject or refuse Li Yun's act of holding her into the inner room.

Even... there are some inexplicable expectations.

"Look at the mouthful of rice you eat."

Li Yun bowed her head like a girl who had just fallen in love, kissed the rice grains on the corner of her lips, and smiled: "If you weren't worried about Linglong, your body has not recovered, I kissed you early, who made my Linglong so cute?!"

It's incredible. Fan Linglong, who has lived for hundreds of years, still has such a pitiful character—referring to the feeling of being at a loss when he is in love, which makes Li Yun particularly interesting.

"I can eat it myself!"

In the end, Fan Linglong still put on his dignity as a master, left Li Yun's arms and sat on a chair beside him.

After some tossing down, Fan Linglong was also very tired, but her spirit had recovered a lot, at least her face was not so pale.

After the three of them had eaten, Li Yun wanted to hug her again. As a result, Fan Linglong had been prepared for a long time, with a vigilant look on her face: "What are you doing? I can go by myself!"

"Although I can go, can't I feel sorry for my exquisite wife?"

Li Yun half forcefully picked up Fan Linglong, and sat down on the sun lounger on the balcony with Qing Sheng.

Fan Qingsheng didn't seem to respond to the intimacy of the two. She took a book from the bookshelf. Wearing a white dress and white dress, she read the book quietly like a fairy who doesn't mess with dust.

"...Let me go, little villain~!"

I don't know how long I have been intimacy, Fan Linglong finally was unable to struggle, and chose to lie on Li Yun, letting this guy use her fingers to play with her long hair, messing up her smooth hair.

Loosing her red lips, Li Yun asked when she was breathing well, "Linglong, did you have any divination just now?"

Sage Fanqing finally looked away from the book. She had already read fifty pages of the book, and the two talents ended their intimacy just now.

"...Not counted as being, not counted as being absent."

Fan Linglong completely abandoned herself. She folded her hands in front of Li Yun's chest under the eyelids of her apprentice, with her chin resting on the back of her hand, weakly, and said with a blushing face: "I have received a revelation from heaven."

"Oh? What is it?"

"have no idea."

Fan Linglong sighed and said, letting Li Yun's hand move, and said: "I am and in the darkness, um, from the special vision of divination and questioning, in my soul... Forget it, explain it to you. You can't understand, you \*\*\*\* will come and get it...!"

Ι!

Fan Linglong gritted his teeth, but still didn't say the last word, the bad guy's hands were making trouble again!

"Go on." Li Yun squinted comfortably while lying on the sun lounger she usually uses to bask in the sun.

"asshole!"

Fan Linglong cursed again, took a breath, and continued: "I, I saw a darkness. This is a symbol of the chaos of destiny. It is said that this was not the case in ancient times, but after the way of heaven disappeared, it became like this."

Chapter 3388: gate of hell

"but."

Fan Linglong bit her red lip and endured the bad things Li Yun was doing to her now. This \*\*\*\* thing, wait for him to be beaten up!

"But what?"

"However, I, I saw a door from... the darkness!"

"Door?"

Li Yun finally became more serious, and the hand in the place between the sacred vortex of Fan Linglong waist was no longer mad, frowned, and asked: "What kind of door? Is it the same as the door of life and death?"

Fan Linglong exhaled. Because Li Yun stopped doing things, his tight heartstrings just relaxed, and said: "It's a very tall and big door similar to a plaque. I can't see clearly, it's vaguely Seeing the three dim words on it, but seeing it unrealistically."

Li Yun's brows jumped, his hands firmly grasped for a few minutes, grasping the things in his hands, and subconsciously asked: "Is it the three words Guimenguan?!"

"Ghost Gate?" Fan Linglong forgot about Li Yun, the \*\*\*\* grabbing her behind her back, raised her head in surprise, and looked at him: "You said that after I sealed Pan Suyi, she just entered the ghost gate... etc. Isn't Guimenguan a barrier?"

Last time Li Yun came in a hurry, and when he got along with Fan Linglong, most of the time was spent in intimacy. Fan Linglong was so fainted by him that he didn't have time to ask anything.

Even Li Yun carried the Lotus Immortal Mansion with him, and Nie Xiaoqian was in it, but he forgot to call Xiaoqian out and let her meet Fan Linglong.

This is enough to see how rushed the chat between Li Yun and Fan Linglong last time was, and the time was spent kissing and kissing.

"No, Guimenguan is not a sealed enchantment, but the entrance of the Yin Cao Netherworld in ancient legends!"

Li Yun explained that Sage Fanging had already heard of this.

There are legends in the world about the underworld palace, but Fan Linglong doesn't know anything about the structure and organization inside, what gods, and what magical places.

"Ghost, door, close..." After all, Fan Linglong is not an ordinary woman. She quickly guessed the purpose of this gate: "That is to say, I sealed Pan Suyi a hundred years ago, and her soul just entered

the ghost gate, wandering around. In the end, he was manipulated by a mysterious book and returned to the world again. The ghost clung to an oiled paper umbrella and was picked up by you?"

Li Yun nodded. Actually, he was not picked up by him, but rewarded by the system.

"... So what you said is true!"

Fan Linglong suffocated a word. The last time she was in a hurry, she took what Li Yun said as a fairy tale. After all, she personally sealed Pan Suyi, so would she not know these things?

So last time she didn't believe Li Yun's words at all.

"Dare to believe me, it seems that I have to punish you first!"

Li Yun's hand started again, Fan Linglong bit her lip, and finally couldn't help but laugh out loudly, and said softly, "You little villain, let me go. I haven't finished the rest yet!"

Li Yun smiled and eased down, allowing Fan Linglong to breathe a sigh of relief, and continued: "...In fact, there is no more behind!"

"Um?"

"I mean!"

Fan Linglong, who was lying on Li Yun's chest, hurriedly said: "It seems that the ghost gate is hidden in the boundless chaos and darkness. I opened my eyes hard to see, but still can't see anything. If it weren't for these three ghost gates, guess Word, I don't even know what it is!"

Chapter 3389: Fan Linglong, Immortal Mansion

Li Yun nodded slightly, felt something in the palm of his hand, pondered for a moment, and said: "If what you see...er, it's really a ghost gate, doesn't it mean that the key point is Xiaoqian?"

".....baffling."

Fan Linglong disagrees, "I asked God's will about the future of the Hidden Sacred Valley. Why is the key point being a female ghost sealed by my own hands? If it is true, what about the red paper umbrella? Where are you hiding? NS?"

"Xiao Qian is in my fairy house...you bought the red paper umbrella?" Li Yun suddenly thought of this.

"Xianfu? Do you have a fairy mansion with you? In ancient legends, a fairy mansion that you can carry with you?!"

Fan Linglong's eyes widened, with an incredible appearance that caused her apprentice to look up at her.

"I'll show you later and answer my question. Did you buy the oil paper umbrella?"

"Correct!"

Fan Linglong chuckled, squinting his eyes and recalled: "At that time, I heard that something strange had happened in Zhonghai City, so I looked at it with the thought of relaxation. When I saw that there was a lot of yin in Zhonghai City, I searched it. , I spent 20 copper plates on the road and bought oil paper umbrellas."

"As a result, I saw..."

"and many more!"

Li Yun stopped her, "Qingsheng, let's enter the fairy mansion, shall we go in together?"

If Li Yun and them are being monitored by the "traitor" Holy Master, it is hard to guarantee that he will take the opportunity to \*\*\*\* it after seeing Li Yun with a fairy mansion on him.

However, Li Yun believes that this is a good opportunity to test the Holy Lord. If the other party really takes away the beads from the Lotus Immortal Mansion that Li Yun left outside, then Li Yun can rely on his control of the Immortal Mansion to gain Know what's outside.

Of course, Li Yun left a way out, and that was the teleportation bead placed in the Zhonghai City Mansion.

"it is good."

Fan Qingsheng agreed and walked over and held his hand.

Fan Linglong stopped resisting, and then the figures of the three of them disappeared in the Hidden Sacred Valley, leaving only a dripping bead outside, rolling down on the stone table.

I don't know how long it took, a hazy phantom appeared outside the window, and after staying for a while, it quickly disappeared.

No traces were left, as if they had never been here.

The beads lay quietly on the table, emitting the light of treasures, but no one came to pick them up. "pity."

The owner of the Lotus Immortal Mansion, Li Yun opened his eyes and shook his head to the third daughter, "No one showed up, it seems that no one is watching us."

"What is it like, I think you are suspicious!"

Fan Linglong put down a hanging heart, if they all got into the fairy house and the exit outside was blocked, the situation would be really critical.

Because she only discovered after entering here that the barrier of this fairy house is extremely powerful, even the soul and light realm can't be broken at all. If the outside uses methods to trap them, Fan Linglong really can't break the fairy house, with the Qing Sheng and Li Yun went out.

So she was a little worried, but fortunately, nothing happened.

"I hid the beads."

Li Yun controlled the lotus fairy mansion beads outside and let them roll into an inconspicuous place. This bead itself has hidden properties, and the spiritual sense can't detect anything even if it is scanned, and it is thrown into the pile of debris. No matter how concealed the light is, no one can recognize that this is a treasure!

"Here is the fairy mansion of ancient times?!"

Fan Linglong didn't carefully observe the surroundings until then. Her huge spiritual knowledge expanded, but she was shocked, just like Qing Sheng entered the fairy house for a long time in a daze.

Everything in front of her made her feel extraordinary.

Chapter 3390: Meeting a hundred years later

Fan Linglong is not shocked by the picturesque scenery in the Lotus Immortal Mansion, but by the space here completely independent of the outside world!

Being able to trap a powerful person like her inside, so that she could not find any traces of enchantment, which also means that if someone from the Soul and Light realm accidentally enters, or is forcibly pulled in by Li Yun, then The masters of the soul and light realm can only be captured with nothing, and can't afford any resistance at all.

"This fairy house..." Fan Linglong took a deep breath and looked at Li Yun with a serious look: "Where did you get it?"

Sage Fanqing also looked at him.

"Uh, it's an ancient relic...you can think so!"

Li Yun spread his hands, he attributed all the things he obtained from the system to the Ancient Immortal Mansion, and compared with the past, Li Yun now speaks this lie more and more confidently.

The reason is simple, he seems to have found a certain connection between the system and the ancient gods in a vague way.

Including Guimenguan, Nie Xiaoqian's oiled paper umbrella, and the system intentionally or unintentionally guided (using various options, and turning off the daily selection of event triggers, etc.) he embarked on the path of searching for the ancient gods.

Therefore, Li Yun even believes that the so-called "urban god-level selection system" has this name system, but the real body is actually a treasure made by the ancient gods.

Is the so-called fairy world also among the information known by the "system"?

Behind the system, is there a supreme existence of a saint, main \*\*\*\* level, conveying its will?

Li Yun had guessed about this for a long time, but his level was too low. Even if he guessed the truth, he couldn't do anything, so he just salted the fish, step by step.

"Um."

Sage Fanging nodded slightly and approved Li Yun's explanation.

"Okay, okay, you little villain is more mysterious than me, than the Hidden Sacred Valley and the Six Doors!"

Fan Linglong frantically rubbed her long black hair. Her messy hair was very interesting, very long and smooth, but after Li Yun often played with her hair casually, Fan Linglong shook her head, showing her beautiful hair. It will return to a supple state.

Very fun.

"You are the female ghost in Zhonghai City back then, Pan Suyi?!"

Fan Linglong looked at the third woman in the Lotus Immortal Mansion-Black Feather Butterfly is not counted. She is a little girl's pet. After Li Yun entered the Immortal Mansion, the girl was still sleeping peacefully.

"Yes, yes, senior!"

Dressed in an emerald green tight-fitting folk cheongsam, Nie Xiaoqian, a beautiful red-eyed female ghost, replied respectfully with her head down.

There are not many people who can make her alive in the early years of the Republic of China as seniors. The Yongning princess is one, and the same is the Fan Linglong who has personally sealed her in front of her.

When "alive", or when Li Yun was not called Nie Xiaoqian, she actually didn't remember who Fan Linglong was. After all, the female ghost incarnation of Pan Suyi was in a state of chaos and \*\*\*\* murder in Zhonghai City Even after being sealed, Pan Suyi didn't have any consciousness.

However, she went to the Republic of China Fantasy Land with Li Yun, retrieving her original memories by acting in person.

Therefore, after Nie Xiaoqian saw her, she recognized Fan Linglong at first sight.

"..."

Fan Linglong looked at her with a weird face, Pan Suyi was quite at a loss, and asked nervously: "Senior, senior, I...?"

"Do not be nervous."

Fan Linglong smiled faintly, "I'm just curious, how did you, a female ghost, become the woman of this little villain, Li Yun?"