

Godly Choice 3391

Chapter 3391: Not answering

How to become?

This is another story with twists and turns.

Li Yun and the three daughters were drinking tea and chatting under the pavilion by the lotus pond. The chairs under the pavilion were made with backrests by Xiaoqian, so that Li Yun would occasionally talk to her or some girls, whether it was Su Muxin or Fang Xue and the others lay on the stone benches.

Sometimes it was Pan Suyi, sometimes Li Yun lay on it.

Of course, the four are just chatting now.

"What kind of illusion is yours, which is also the method of the Ancient Immortal Mansion?"

After listening to the deeds of Li Yun and Nie Xiaoqian, Fan Linglong did not ask Guimenguan, nor did he ask about the legend of the so-called underworld, but directly asked about Li Yun!

This actually proved one more thing. In her mind, the little villain Li Yun was more important than any ghost gate or even Hidden Sacred Valley, and was at the same level as the Sage of Fan Qing.

"Can you not answer?" Li Yun asked knowingly, why didn't Fan Linglong knowingly asked?

Being able to pull both of them into the illusion of time and space, and also make Nie Xiaoqian lose his memory, to replay what Pan Suyi experienced at that time, which is almost the power to reverse time and space!

At least for the person involved, Pan Suyi, when she was in the apartment of the Three Books in Changsan, during her most helpless days, she was not alone, and Li Yun was by her side to accompany her!

Naturally, this is also true when you are in a ghost gate.

Li Yun and her were in the dark and boundless, only a small area of ghost gates, rolling around in mischief, until a full ten and a half months, this period of darkness and ridiculous play ended.

For Pan Suyi, the real history is no longer important. Everything she and Li Yun experienced in the realm of time and space has been integrated with the time and space they are now in.

The memory of Pan Suyi's loneliness and helplessness has been completely melted by Li Yun's company, the warmth in his heart is not only, but also after the cold winter of 39, he has to meet the brilliance of the sun.

"Humph!"

Sure enough, Fan Linglong didn't ask any more questions. He reached out and picked up the Lingguo in the basin on the stone table, put it in his mouth and took a hard bite, venting his dissatisfaction.

Li Yun smiled bitterly: "Can't you ask about ghost gates? I still know a lot about myths and legends, and I can tell you!"

"That's not it!"

"Yes, the little villain obeyed."

"...I'll hit you no matter what."

The casual dialogue between the two made Pan Suyi thoughtful. Before, she thought that this senior expert named Fan Linglong was treating Li Yun as if he cared for the younger generation, but now it seems that the relationship between the two is It's not that simple.

"It's weird."

Pan Suyi suddenly thought in her heart that it seemed like the girl around Li Yun, whoever was pretty and lovely, would involuntarily like him, even an eminent woman like Fan Linglong.

Does this prove that she is indeed the mysterious big man she met at Guimenguan, who deliberately handed the oil-paper umbrella to Li Yun's hands?

Then again, Pan Suyi thought that although she didn't remember the past, she, a female ghost, became Li Yun's woman together with the senior master who sealed her a hundred years ago.

Such a destiny in life is really wonderful.

However, she was able to come to Li Yun a hundred years after she was a woman who lived in a book and went through various things before she finally followed Li Yun's side. This was originally a very wonderful thing.

"The legend says that after a person dies, the soul will be taken away by the ghost soldiers sent by the two ghost generals, the black and white impermanence, and the ghostly soul will be led by the haunting cable to bring the ghost door to the door..."

Chapter 3392: The son walks slowly

"Guimenguan, Naihe Bridge, Meng Po Tang, Sanshengshi..."

Fan Linglong was an eye-opener. Before that, she had always been an underworld mansion, a small space created by a certain sect of cultivation in ancient times, similar to the hidden sacred valley.

The Yin Cao Jifu can attract souls and is used by powerful practitioners in certain places. Over time, this small space has become a place for the dead among the ordinary population.

But according to Li Yun's statement, heaven and earth are divided into three realms, and the Nether Realm where Yin Cao Difu is located is actually quite vast, no less than the human realm!

"However, the human world is the earth, a planet..."

Nie Xiaoqian said weakly.

When she was a human, she lived in Zhonghai City at the beginning of the 20th century. At that time, there was already popular science on astronomy and geography. Even she knew that all the known life in the universe lived on the earth.

So, is the mortal world in the three realms in the so-called myths and legends on earth?

Or is it another vast place, or simply another planet?

"I'm afraid there are only gods...no, maybe someone knows!"

Li Yun wanted to say that no one knew, but suddenly he thought of Qingnv. The origin is mysterious, and he is inexplicably hostile to the legendary Nuwa Empress, and he is full of words without a word of truth. It seems that he has lived for a long time, but there is no word at all. If you can believe it, there may be a little possibility for a woman to know ancient things.

It's a pity that even she can't be trusted, let alone what she said.

In addition to providing accommodation and some money, Li Yun is basically impossible to come up with something that can impress the young girl. This ancient aunt is not even interested in the "Biyou Palace" on Penglai Island, and has not planned to see it once.

Therefore, Li Yun doubted whether the Biyou Palace on Penglai Island was a fake, or else the young girl was a fake, and she had no idea what Biyou Palace was!

"Who?"

Fan Linglong asked.

Li Yun shrugged, "Green girl, a very nasty woman, it's best not to mess with her."

"What's that... Speak clearly!"

"That's it, that's the same as you."

"You little bastard!"

After a few people chatted for a while, Li Yun asked them to leave first. After the master and apprentice were gone, Li Yun looked at Nie Xiaoqian.

"The son..."

Nie Xiaoqian's slightly pale face showed a faint blush, "But I want Xiaoqian... to wait for the bed?"

Waiting...

"Ahem, no, it's not that time, I'm busy outside."

Li Yun quickly refused.

If this is to mess around with Nie Xiaoqian in the Lotus Immortal Mansion, I am afraid that Fan Linglong outside will not give him anything.

"Um."

Nie Xiaoqian nodded slightly, not too disappointed, "The son, what can you do?"

"It's okay, just ask how you live, how are you doing recently?"

Nie Xiaoqian glanced at him faintly, "My son...I was with you in Tianxue Palace a few days ago, on the third floor...Xiaoqian has always been very good, and has never felt anything wrong."

She knows that Li Yun cares but chaos.

After all, seeing Fan Linglong, she did have some mood swings, but that was all.

"that's OK."

Li Yun smiled, and went to kiss her forehead, "Then I'm leaving, if you feel bored in Xianfu, just call me."

"Okay, let's go slowly, Xiao Qian won't give it away."

Because it can't be delivered.

Nie Xiaoqian watched Li Yun's figure disappear suddenly, with a faint smile on her face.

"My son...you are worrying too much. Xiaoqian is in the fairy mansion, it seems to be by my son's side all the time, closer to you than the sisters, what is Xiaoqian's dissatisfaction with?"

Chapter 3393: Good night

Li Yun went outside and took the beads from the Lotus Immortal Mansion from Fan Linglong's hands-she couldn't find anything out of her research, and it was useless to hold them.

"Let's take a bath and sleep."

"What do you want to do?"

Li Yun's casual words caused Fan Linglong to look at her with full alertness, with her hands on her chest, like a Little Red Riding Hood about to be devoured by a big pervert.

Li Yun sighed, and amidst her screams, he stepped forward to uniform Fan Linglong.

...

The sound of the water in the bath tub bursts, rippling out boundless and charming.

After it was over, Li Yun took out the two women with their beautiful and charming faces and intoxicating red clouds after taking a bath, wiped them clean, threw them on the bed, and splashed the water from the bath bucket outside. Li Yun rushed over.

"asshole!"

"Next to no sleep!"

"Don't sleep next to Qingsheng!"

"Be honest!"

After tossing for a while, Fan Linglong finally calmed down, turned her back to him, and acted like you do. I didn't say anything, nor did I face you, pretending to be an ostrich.

Li Yun gave a chuckle, first turned around, kissed Qing Sheng's lips with his eyes open, and said softly: "Qing Sheng, go to sleep."

"Um."

Sage Fanqing leaned forward, gave a kiss, then pulled the quilt and fell asleep quietly.

With her beautiful sleeping face like a nine-day fairy, Li Yun couldn't help but kiss her peerless cheek again before letting her sleep alone.

Afterwards, Li Yun hugged Fan Linglong next to her, and in her extremely awkward little resistance movement, turned Fan Linglong over and kissed her.

"Linglong, good night."

"I don't need you to tell me... Shut up."

It is difficult to describe the feeling of Brahma Linglong in words.

The three were lying on the same bed. Although nothing happened and the clothes were neatly arranged, Li Yun was just like Liu Xiahui, and Fan Linglong knew that nothing would happen tonight.

However, just before entering the bath tub, Li Yun asked her and Qing Sheng to set up a powerful formation to isolate all possible visits.

Subsequently.

It was supposed to be happening now, and a lot of it had already happened when the sound of water was in the bath just now.

Just thinking of the shyness of the talents, Fan Linglong couldn't help covering her cheeks with a quilt in shame, and she didn't dare to show half of her face.

"Um."

Li Yun's left hand is Fan Qingsheng, and his right hand is Fan Linglong, holding the hands of their master and apprentice in the palm of his hand.

The hands of the two of them were warm, smooth and greasy. When they were holding them under the covers, they had some different feelings from when they were usually held. This kind of hiding in a small building became a unified, regardless of the peace of mind in the spring and autumn of the world, it was extraordinarily happy.

Of course, if it wasn't for the hidden sacred valley, the suspected saint master, or saint master, or some betrayer might be peeping, Li Yun would definitely enjoy it more.

"Actually, I have a lot to say to Linglong, but in order not to disturb Qing Sheng, let's talk about it later."

Li Yun said softly, "Anyway, we have a lot of time, so we are not in a hurry."

Being held by him and sleeping with him shoulder to shoulder, Fan Linglong's heart gradually settled down. After closing his eyes, he fell asleep very quickly, and he forgot to even answer.

A few minutes later.

"exquisite?"

The answer to Li Yun was only the sound of even breathing and the fascinating scent of two women's mixed body scents.

"Qing Sheng?"

"Um."

"have not sleep yet."

Li Yun actually has a very strong desire to speak now, but it is a pity that it is not the time at all.

He didn't dare to fall asleep completely.

"You sleep."

Saint Fan Qing knew Li Yun's thoughts, so she stretched out her hand directly and covered his face, "Sleep!"

"Well, go to sleep!"

Forgive that traitor will not attack suddenly tonight.

Chapter 3394: Call me master

Facts have proved that there is indeed no.

No words for a night.

All three of them woke up very early. Even the Sage Brahma, who was meditating alone, actually woke up very early.

Especially at this special time today.

"..."

When Fan Qing Sheng Youyou woke up, Li Yun had already cooked breakfast and served Fan Linglong alone.

Sage Fan Qing was not surprised. Watching the movements of the two quietly, Li Yun found her with an awkward expression, but did not stop making breakfast.

Fan Linglong lowered her head and kept eating, without noticing that she was awake.

"really weird."

Sage Fanqing thought silently in his heart.

In her impression, her master was a very kind elder, who treated her very tenderly almost all the time, even if she occasionally showed her true temperament and was very fierce to some people who came to disturb her, but Fanqing In the eyes of the sage, Master is a pure-hearted and undesirable outsider.

But after meeting Li Yun, her master suddenly changed a lot.

From a worldly expert who loved her, she became a woman who loved her and at the same time loved Li Yun.

If it weren't for Li Yun, Saint Fanqing would probably never know it for the rest of his life. It turns out that the master would bury her head and eat something like this. Even if Li Yun stroked her head as if treating a well-behaved girlfriend, her master did not shoot. Drop her hand.

Although Li Yun and her master did not have a conversation, in the eyes of Fan Qingsheng, at this time, there was no sound better than a sound.

"It turns out that emotions can really change a person."

After Fan Qingsheng came to a conclusion, he compared the present self with the previous self. Just as she was about to compare her own self, her master finally finished the breakfast that Li Yun had made himself.

"Qingsheng, are you awake?"

Li Yun greeted her, Fan Qingsheng nodded slightly and gave an um.

In fact, he had discovered it a long time ago, but only deliberately waited until now to say that the purpose was to scare her master, right?

Sure enough, Fan Linglong's eyes widened suddenly, and he trembled like a frightened rabbit, coughing out from his mouth, and spilling a sheet.

"Slower."

Li Yun patted Fan Linglong on the back to make her cough smoother.

"Qing, Qing Sheng!!" Fan Linglong's face was full of horror, "You, when did you wake up?!"

Sage Fanqing was still resting on the pillow, his eyes were very calm, and his tone was calm: "Just when Master Li Yun tied your hair into double ponytails."

"Uh--!"

Fan Linglong hurriedly messed up the double ponytail hair tied by Li Yun on his head, blushing transparently.

She was a lot of age, 480 years old-although she looked very young, she was tied into a ponytail by a **** Li Yun in front of her apprentice, just like a little girl.

Are you ashamed?

But what was even more embarrassing just now, seems to have been completely seen by Qing Sheng.

"Ahem, since we are all awake, let's get up!"

Li Yun stood up completely cheeky.

Afterwards, Fan Linglong, who was extremely ashamed, slapped him flying.

...

Li Yun touched his nose, washed his face, and quickly went downstairs to the kitchen to make breakfast.

He wants to use all his god-level cooking skills to make a super rich breakfast for Fan Linglong. Otherwise, Fan Linglong, who had eaten food in front of his apprentice just now, will definitely show him a good face all day.

"Two beauties, have breakfast!"

Li Yun brought up a table of small dishes and greeted him quickly.

"What beauty! Call me Master!"

Chapter 3395: Deserted

Li Yun glanced at the corner of Fan Linglong's mouth. The traces of millet porridge there had disappeared, and his expression was completely restored to his arrogant and mysterious appearance.

"Aren't you hungry? That's right, you just drank...less." Millet porridge.

Li Yun just said something, before he even finished speaking, he was slapped by Fan Linglong, who became angry and embarrassed.

"Master, don't fight when you eat!"

Li Yun held her hand solemnly, and was beaten by Fan Linglong again. It was all right now, and both hands were held.

"Master, do you want Qing Sheng to feed the two of us?"

".roll!"

Half an hour later, the breakfast that had caused Fan Linglong to collapse finally came to an end.

Li Yun didn't dare to say anything, and quickly led the way, let the master and apprentice follow him, and search for something in the Hidden Sacred Valley.

After going outside, Fan Linglong's shameful expression quickly faded away, her beautiful face was calm and alienated, and there was no emotional fluctuation in her eyes. She wore a generous and simple Taoist robe and the hidden sacred valley where she was. Status, ordinary disciples did not dare to come to say hello to her.

If these disciples knew that they admired Master Linglong, after eating two breakfasts made by Li Yun just now, their expressions would be even more embarrassing, and their jaws would be frightened.

Li Yun finally knew how Qingsheng's cold personality was developed. It's not surprising to have such a master and teach such a disciple.

"Where shall we go first? Visit the Holy Lord?"

Li Yun stood at the fork in the valley and looked around.

Whether it was the road leading to the original elder's hall or another road leading to the cultivation of disciples, the place where a large number of people lived was quiet and quiet, and no one could even be seen around.

I only occasionally saw human figures appearing in the mountains from afar, and occasionally saw a few spirit beasts looking over curiously.

The Hidden Sacred Valley became more and more deserted.

"whatever."

Fan Linglong said lightly.

Sage Fanqing did not speak either.

The former and current saints of the Hidden Sacred Valley were not only embraced by Li Yun last night, but now also let Li Yun make the decision.

"Okay, let's go to the library first, maybe the Holy Lord is there!"

Li Yun still remembered the location of the library, and the three quickly came to the attic.

"Master Saint, Master Linglong."

A slightly older female disciple just walked over, and when she saw the two Saints of Fanqing, she immediately bowed and saluted.

"Um."

Sage Fanqing responded.

Li Yun looked at the female disciple and suddenly said, "Do you have any opinion on me?"

The female disciple shook her head.

"I really can't clear the suspicion, but I swear that the mastermind behind the scenes will be caught in the future!"

Li Yun didn't know why he wanted to say this, maybe he was just boosting his confidence, or he just didn't want to make Qingsheng and Linglong embarrassed.

The female disciple lowered her head, backed a few steps, and turned to leave the place.

She didn't even say goodbye to Fan Qingsheng.

The position of the saint is imaginary.

"Qing Sheng..." Li Yun looked at Fan Qing Sheng, and wanted to say something, but couldn't speak, saying nothing was inappropriate.

"No, it's not you."

Fanqing Shengmai stepped into the hidden stone pavilion, and the attic was deserted, completely different from the appearance of many disciples studying here last time.

"In the Aura Age, no one can get out of the world, and so is the Hidden Sacred Valley."

The beautiful sounds of nature, but revealed a touch of sadness.

Li Yun looked stunned, and his heart became more uncomfortable.

No matter what, he must find the traitor in the Hidden Sacred Valley!

Chapter 3396: A Brief History of the Rivers and Lakes

The three of them entered the library. Fan Linglong and Fan Qingsheng didn't know what Li Yun was going to do. Four bright and divine eyes looked at him together.

"Help me search for information about the return traveler, who is now the father of the Valley Lord!"

Li Yun decided to start directly from here. Since the system prompts him before, he should be simple and rude and directly check the returning travelers!

"Not quite right."

Unlike the indifferent Venerable Van Qingsheng before, Fan Linglong immediately saw the problem, "How did you know the name of the Return Traveler? It stands to reason that the records of the Chronicles in the Hidden Sacred Valley now directly record the name, and the Venerable Return is him. The title when he was in the Six Dao Sects, and Xingzhe is even the nickname when he was famous when he was in the world!"

Only then did Van Qing Sheng realize that it was wrong.

She had only seen the name of the return traveler from a very old book before. That book was very partial. It is estimated that no one has read it in the entire Hidden Sacred Valley for hundreds of years.

Of course, for Fan Linglong, she had lived through that era, so she still remembers the nickname of Return Traveler.

"this....."

Li Yun touched his nose, "You assume that I saw it in a special ancient book...Uh, what is the look in your eyes, Qingsheng?"

Perhaps it was because there were too many lies, the eyes that Sage Fan Qing glanced over were full of some unspeakable contempt, obviously not believing in Li Yun's nonsense.

"I'll help you find it."

Therefore, Master Saint was too lazy to ask, and walked towards the second floor.

Li Yun and Fan Linglong hurriedly followed. In terms of their familiarity with the library, even Fan Linglong, who has lived for hundreds of years, is not as good as the saint who loves to read.

Sure enough, with his extraordinary memory, Sage Fan Qing found a very shabby ancient book from the corner and handed it over.

Li Yun took a look and found that "A Brief History of the Rivers and Lakes of the Yuan Dynasty" was written on the pages of the book.

I opened it and looked at it a few more times. The records contained in it were all celebrities from six to seven hundred years ago, from the head of the school, to a sensational flower picking thief, and some Jiangyang thief in the Wuthering Mountains. Record.

Li Yun ignored most of the names. He didn't want to waste time, because even if these people had done a sensational deed, they would have long been drowned in the dust of history.

This made Li Yun's mind flashed with inexplicable emotion. If he can't become an immortal, enter the so-called immortal world, and truly live forever with the sky, the girls around him in the future will probably age and die one by one.

Hundreds of years later, he was forced to look at the girls around him who could not keep up with his cultivation realm, from Fang Xue, Li Feng, to Gong Qingyu, Gong Lianyi, and those who had the capital of the country and the city. Xiao Mingzhu, etc.

They will all fail to keep up with Li Yun because they can't break through the realm. They can only grow old year after year, and finally leave Li Yun.

How sad would he be at that time?

"..."

Although this was just a flash of thought after reading the ancient book, Li Yun suddenly felt a sense of crisis.

If he can't be called a fairy, he won't be able to let the confidantes around him follow him forever!

"what happened?"

Fan Linglong saw what was wrong with him and asked.

"No, nothing."

Li Yun smiled, "I just think that you have been having a hard time Linglong over the years, right?"

He somewhat understood why Fan Linglong was reluctant to go out and socialize with outsiders.

Chapter 3397: Record

Fan Linglong was taken aback, and then realized that Li Yun was sighing because of this book of celebrities. Looking at his eyes, there was a warm current in her heart, even though Li Yun only understood her feelings superficially. He has not really experienced the baptism of history.

But even so, there is a person around her who can support her and understand her, far from being alone and unable to describe the time when she was depressed.

—Although the sages of the Hidden Sacred Valley have been friends with her for hundreds of years, after all, they are only friends and family members. They are not the same as the lovers who support each other. In this regard, they have experienced The Brahma Linglong being experienced is very clear.

"Huh~ inexplicable."

She said inexplicably, but Fan Linglong until, with these words, she would be willing to lower her body again tomorrow morning, let Li Yun tie her long hair into a double ponytail look.

Also willing to eat his breakfast again, even fried dough sticks and soy milk.

"Let's see what it is like."

Li Yun found a position by the window and sat down with the two women. Unfortunately, Fan Linglong didn't give him the opportunity to hug and hug him. He was vigilantly separated from him by a saint.

"There is no one here." Li Yun looked around, there was no one.

"Nobody, what do you want to do?"

"HeyReading!"

Li Yun quickly turned to the page of Chronicles, and read to Fan Linglong, who had never read it: "Chronicles, a native of Longxi, born in Dade for four years, the word Xingzhe."

Dade four years, which is about 700 years ago.

In this way, Fan Linglong must be no more than 700 years old, maybe it is between 600 years old?

It is also terrible to think about having a six-hundred-year-old girlfriend.

"Ouch!"

Li Yun cried out in pain, turned his head to look, and met him with an angry look from Fan Linglong.

Sure enough, even if you arrange a woman in your heart, especially a woman who is six hundred years old, it is absolutely impossible!

"...I continue to read," Li Yun coughed, "The age is sensitive and studious, the family is filial, I read the four books and five classics at the age of five..."

After reading, Fan Linglong curled his lips, "There is nothing good about the broken things hundreds of years ago. With just such a small amount of information, it is impossible for you to track down anything. I think you should stop tossing this returnee. Although he joined the Demon Sect later, he died a long time ago, and he failed to break through the Soul Bright Realm, and his life span was just over five hundred."

The Void Returning Realm is 500 years old, and the Soul Bright Realm can reach a thousand years old.

Of course, this is only a theoretical age. It is good for the practitioners not to be injured every time a battle is over. Once injured, they cannot replenish the spiritual energy consumed in the body in time, and the life span of the practitioner will be rapidly reduced.

Unless there is a breakthrough, the general Void Returning Realm will live for more than three hundred years, and the older the Void Returning Realm, the less willing it will be to shoot.

Because once severely injured, the damage to Shouyuan is only the slightest, and the hopelessness to break through to the soul-light realm is the place that makes the practitioners desperate the most.

Therefore, after experiencing the battle of the sacred demon, the two hermit cultivation sects, the hidden sacred valley and the Liudaomen, were basically dead because of the longevity problem, leaving behind the original age of Fan Linglong. The younger generation who did not participate in that battle.

"No, there is a doubt."

Li Yun has a different view.

"Oh?"

Fan Linglong was curious, "You are actually in a little record, what is the problem?"

Chapter 3398: Doubt

Fan Linglong felt incredible.

Regarding the deeds of the return traveler, because he later joined the six gates and became a demon, his information was extra once.

From the time I was a child, I kept writing to the congenital Dzogchen, becoming the head of a top school at the time, and then entering the way with martial arts and becoming a demon. The deeds are all clearly recorded.

Of course, that is a little more than a page, and the translation into modern text is at most more than a thousand words, and even the Chronicles did not write why they joined Liudaomen instead of joining the Hidden Sacred Valley.

It just records that at that time, the people with the hidden sacred valley and the six gates found him at the same time, and Ji Nian chose the six gates.

Subsequently, the record of the chronology in this ancient history book ended, and it was said that it was transferred to the column of "The Way Home".

There are a large number of records about the Venerable Returning Path, but there is a fifty-year gap between the two years. Basically, the years of cultivation in the six gates did not record any deeds until I became a Venerable.

"Inside, there is something abnormal?"

Fan Qing Sheng also found it strange.

She had read this book before, and she had almost no impression about the chronology, even if he joined Liudaomen to become a venerable person. If it weren't for Li Yun, he also used martial arts to enter the Dao, and Fan Qingsheng still can't remember this.

"have!"

Li Yun looked at Fan Linglong: "Linglong, is there a very famous saying in ancient times, "There are three unfilial piety, and no one is great"?"

"What do you mean?" Fan Linglong glared at him, "You turned around and scolded me? I have no offspring... No, you little bastard, I'm..."

"Where did you want to go?"

Li Yun couldn't laugh or cry, "I mean, look."

Pointing to the record in the book, "The person who wrote the book said that he was very filial, but he was not married at the age of 33. Even when he became the head of a school, he still did not see marriage written in another book. , That is, after he became a Venerable, he met you in the Hidden Sacred Valley during the Holy Demon War...No, it was the daughter of our Hidden Sacred Valley's former Valley Master that suddenly awakened love?"

Fan Linglong was stunned by Li Yun's long words-at least those that seemed very convincing.

Indeed, in ancient times, when girls reached the age of fourteen or five, they had to seek out their husbands. If they were over sixteen or seventeen and did not marry, the government even imposed taxes and fines.

Being unmarried at the age of eighteen is nothing short of rebellious, and being pointed and poked in the forehead by people around him.

This is true for women, and the same is true for men. Men are at most twenty years old, and men will have families and businesses. Many will become fathers at the age of seventeen or eighteen.

Even for the children of the rivers and lakes, it has been delayed for three or four years. The female heroes generally choose their husbands and sons at the age of seventeen or eighteen, and they delay the wedding for one or two years.

After the man was in his early twenties and gained a little fame, he began to pursue some fairies and heroines, some brothel singers, aristocratic daughters, and government ladies, all of whom were among the choices.

At the age of 33, there are no children, and there is no record of marriage. It is incredible!

"Do you mean...?" Fan Linglong asked in surprise.

"The Chronicles are deliberately not getting married, waiting to meet your daughter of the Valley Master of the Hidden Sacred Valley, and then wait for an opportunity to rebel in!"

Li Yun vowed to say.

"..."

Fan Linglong and Fan Qingsheng looked at him, and the two women showed contemptuous eyes almost at the same time.

"My guess, do you feel bad?"

Li Yun is quite self-confident.

"Simply inexplicable, no, more inexplicable than inexplicable!"

Chapter 3399: The most outrageous inference

Fan Linglong snatched the book in Li Yun's hand, and choked him: "I can find a thousand rebuttals! First, marriage in the year is not a big deal, so there is no need to write it down!

Second, maybe his wife died early.

Third, maybe he was inhumane and had a hidden illness before he entered the Dao with martial arts!

Fourth, Ji Nian married, but his wife died because of various things, and it was even related to his joining the Six Dao Sects.

Fifth, Ji Nian can directly join the Hidden Sacred Valley without any rebellion! Entering the Tao with martial arts is very powerful, except for you, of course.

Six...I didn't expect it for the time being, but I can be sure that you are just talking nonsense! "

Fan Linglong said five reasons without stopping, and then stared at Li Yun to see how he wanted to make up!

Fan Qingsheng also felt that Li Yun was preconceived. How could it be possible that he did not get married since the year (if it is not written in the book, it means that he is not married.) It is inferred

that he was to be with the master's daughter of the hidden sacred valley, which is the spring of the master. Where's Auntie?

"Six!" Fan Linglong added, "How can you guarantee that Aunt Chun will like him? Even if the scope is expanded a little, how can you guarantee that in the Hidden Sacred Valley, the genius sisters at that time will like him?"

Not a genius female cultivator, there is no way to meet the Ji Nian who was already Liudaomen Venerable at that time, and as the Liudaomen genius female disciple, how could they definitely like Shang Ji Nian?

"Seven." Li Yun smiled and helped Fan Linglong add, "Senior Ji, how can you guarantee that after he likes the genius female disciple of Hidden Sacred Valley, Liudaomen and Hidden Sacred Valley will definitely be because of his love affair. Decided to stop, right?"

Fan Linglong did not ridicule.

Instead, his expression froze.

if.

If all of this is carried out according to these inexplicable and tense bizarre assumptions, the Chronicles will start from very early on and plan to join the Hidden Sacred Valley, even conspiring to subvert the Hidden Sacred Valley, and even his son is also carrying out the plan. One ring.

Countless almost impossible coincidences and historical trends, and even the two cultivating sects, followed a certain trajectory all the way down.

Do not marry in the whole year, become congenital Dzogchen, enter the Tao with martial arts, and join the six gates.

Afterwards, in the battle of the sacred demons, the year-round captured the heart of a talented female disciple of the Six Dao Sects, and then joined the Hidden Sacred Valley, becoming the only person with a dual identity among the two cultivating sects.

Then, he gave birth to Ji Yongnian, trained him to become a peerless genius, and commanded the Hidden Sacred Valley.

at last.

Subversion, division.

"impossible!!!"

Fan Linglong almost screamed, but her voice was very depressed, as if she knew something terrifying, her voice trembled a little.

"All of this... is too ridiculous!"

Fan Linglong said these words weakly.

Saint Fanqing nodded silently.

This series of things reveals unthinkable and unimaginable, even ordinary people can't do this, and the reasons are extremely far-fetched.

But in all this, there are two more examples, saying something silently.

First, the Hidden Sacred Valley is indeed falling apart as Aunt Chun said.

Second, there was a theft in Hidden Sacred Valley without knowing who the culprit was, which became the fuse for the split of Hidden Sacred Valley.

These two facts are equally unacceptable.

And all Li Yun's arrogant and unreasonable inferences were also due to these two things, that was able to faintly gain a foothold.

"certainly."

Li Yun shook his head and said, "If you follow this weird reasoning, Linglong you and a few saints are actually equally possible!"

Chapter 3400: The darkest black hand

From the results of bizarre and difficult to see the truth, inferring the murderer with outrageous guesses is inherently nonsensical.

If Fan Linglong lists her experiences over the years, including traveling abroad, a battle with the six-door sage sage, and then the two sages become pregnant at the same time, giving birth to the sacred sacred jade string of the Vatican and the Qing Dynasty. Qing concubine even went to Zhonghai City to seal Pan Suyi and so on.

These things, in accordance with the "barbaric" reasoning method of Ji Yongnian, who gave birth to the traitor, are all sufficient reasons why Fan Linglong betrayed the Hidden Sacred Valley.

Er, there is another reason, that is, Fan Linglong and Fan Qingsheng both fall in love with Li Yun, which is also one of the reasons for her rebellion.

All of these are extremely crude inferences!

"I was confused by you."

Fan Linglong rubbed his temples, "He hasn't been married since the beginning of the year, and he said that his son is a traitor... I just wanted to ask, what do you think in your head, did the ancient immortal poke you in the head and make you talk nonsense? ?"

Sage Fanqing took a deep breath.

She didn't speak, because these reasons were so bizarre!

He couldn't hold his heels at all. It was outrageous to say that people would laugh to death.

If it weren't for Li Yun to say it, Fan Qingsheng would not even want to listen, let alone think about the possibilities.

How could this be?

Li Yun smiled.

His head was not pointed at by the ancient immortals, but he had a system that was a little more powerful than the ancient immortals.

The system says that there is something wrong with the returning traveler, then he is the person who is considered the most right by all people in the world, and he has to become something wrong—at least Li Yun will try his best to find out what is wrong with him.

Therefore, Li Yun must be preconceived and assume that everything is fake for the return traveler. He is the top demon and the one who hides the deepest...

"Six doors..."

"...The deepest part..."

"...dark..."

"...Behind the scenes..."

Li Yun was stunned.

"what happened?"

Fan Linglong was uncertain, did this little villain really find any reason to prove the bizarre reasoning before?

To be honest, from not getting married to when his son rebelled against the Hidden Sacred Valley, there was at least one thousand eight hundred to the deep pit.

"You said, if, suppose, there is a traitor in the Hidden Sacred Valley, is he the one who hides the deepest?"

Li Yun tapped his fingers on the table, carefully analyzing the memories.

"nature."

Fan Linglong's tone was cold and solemn, "If there are really traitors in the Hidden Sacred Valley, then this guy must be a deliberate thief who has conspired for decades at least!"

Otherwise, when the various forces in the Hidden Sacred Valley are arguing because of the aura of Penglai Island, they will suddenly steal all the treasures.

"Thief, why steal something?" Li Yun asked suddenly.

"Nonsense, of course it's for money!"

"No, I mean, do you think that a thief who can sneak into the treasure house of the Hidden Sacred Valley's heavy enchantment will be short of money?"

"...In order to plunge the Hidden Sacred Valley into turmoil?"

Fan Linglong's eyes narrowed. It was indeed strange. The purpose of this thief was probably to split the Hidden Sacred Valley!

"Very likely!"

Li Yun said again: "There is a thief who hides deeply in the Hidden Sacred Valley-so named for the time being, but there is actually one in the six gates!"

"what?"

The two generations of saints from the Hidden Sacred Valley looked at him together.

"This is the Holy Concubine Wan Qing from Six Dao Sects. She personally told me things."

"In the six gates, there is also a deeply hidden... behind the scenes!"