

Godly Choice 3651

Chapter 3651: Little witch

Although he was very upset that the cheating system of the system lived in the sea of his knowledge, but seeing that the cheating system did give him a lot of help, and the system had no human wisdom, it was just a dead thing, so Li Yun turned a blind eye and closed one. Eye up.

But gradually, Li Yun realized that the existence of the system was far more mysterious than ordinary things, much stronger than all ancient gods, or it was a treasure left by a certain ancient saint, main god, or creation god.

Therefore, the system cannot simply exist in his sea of consciousness, but something else, coiled in the depths of Li Yun's sea of consciousness.

This made Li Yun quite uneasy. If the system hadn't reminded him of this incident, it indirectly proved that the thing was harmless, Li Yun wanted to dig his own mind to see what was inside.

—Of course, digging your head is just a metaphor.

It's a pity that Li Yun didn't think of what it was for the time being. Maybe it was really the system, or some "key" left by the ancient gods. For example, similar to the mystery of Nie Xiaoqian's life and death book, or the Hidden Sacred Valley and Liudao. The source of the door's aura is that mysterious and abnormal chaotic little world.

In short, Li Yun's current strength is not enough to track down this matter, so he can only temporarily let it go.

"Roar!!!"

As the cold mental power that had been coiled in the Yata Mirror for many years was wiped out, a dull roar spread from Ise Jingu. I don't know where it started or where it spread.

It was like a terrifying monster, hiding in a dark corner, staring viciously at the people in the emperor's palace.

"Haha, Little Miko, this is your Amaterasu God? It doesn't look like it."

Li Yun blew his whistle, holding the Yata Mirror, one of the three artifacts of the Kingdom of Sakura, and easily jumped off the high platform, and came to the little witches who were shocked.

Yes, regardless of the identity and status of Ise Jinzakura, she is indeed very petite, with a small face, a small nose, and a small lips. The petite and exquisite body is hidden in the plain white maiden dress and on the head. Wearing very beautiful hair accessories made her look even more petite.

So Li Yun called her the little witch.

"me....."

Ise Jinzakura has been around for a long time, but still can't say a word.

The witch Xuhua stepped forward, and after a while, she said, "Sakura, you...!?"

She didn't know what attitude she should use to face this Mikoto. The former Ise Jinzakura was a traditional and elegant holy shrine maiden, but since taking over the oracle, she became stubborn and ruthless, and gave a coldly This command makes people unable to like it.

But after Mr. Li Yun's arrival, Sakura seems to have recovered...

"I, I'm fine! Aunt Xuhua, you leave soon, and let others leave here as soon as possible, no, no, don't stay here!"

Ise Kaminakura panted and finished a sentence, struggling to get up from Xiao Mingzhu's, but somehow she suddenly bent down her slender waist, her black hair hanging down on both sides of her crystal ears, her bare hands. Picked up the bell that fell on the ground.

"this....."

Ise Jinzakura had a struggling expression on her face, but in the end she shook it slightly, and the sound of the jingle bell spread. It was crisp and sweet, and people couldn't help but indulge in it.

"What sound is this?" Xiao Mingzhu had never heard such a nice voice before, and couldn't help closing his eyes, feeling this melodious and gentle tone.

Chapter 3652: Ise Kam Sakura

Xiao Mingzhu, who closed his eyes, felt that he was on a grassland. The listener's whisper of the wind, cows and sheep grazing, and the undulating green grassland gave people a sense of relaxation and joy, just wanting to indulge in forever. Wonderful pleasure. Feeling.

Lazy, unable to lift the body.

He didn't even want to think, and he had other thoughts.

"Jingle Bell."

Ise Jinsakura shook the bell again, and she and the Oka Maiden also closed their eyes, listening to the listener religiously, their expressions gradually changed from anxious to calm.

"Hehe, interesting."

Li Yun raised his eyebrows, flicked his fingers, and bounced the shrine bell in the hands of Ise Jinsakura into the air, and then stretched out his hand to call the bell over.

But something soon came to mind. Li Yun gave up the idea of catching the bell and let it fall to the ground, making a crisp sound again.

"no, do not want!!"

Xiao Mingzhu closed her eyes, screamed, and scratched her hands, as if her food had been robbed, her dream was broken, and she was indescribably annoyed.

"you you!"

Ise Kaminakura opened her eyes, staring at Li Yun bitterly, and shouted in a very shrill voice: "Why bother me!!"

Li Yun smiled, this little witch is interesting, even if she became like this, she did not swear, let alone become a lunatic.

From this point of view, she deserves to be the chosen Mikami, and she is indeed very resistant.

"Quiet, concentrate!"

Li Yunqing yelled, running a trace of the power of the blue dragon's roar, dissipating the cold mental energy from the bell ringing just now, and the cold breath of the surroundings suddenly disappeared.

At least temporarily disappeared.

"I!"

The three of Xiao Mingzhu shivered, like people who were suddenly awakened, looking around at a loss. People who have just awakened from a nightmare have this experience, and it takes a while to be sure that they are having a nightmare.

"Pearl."

Li Yun hugged Xiao Mingzhu's waist. The girl who was attacked by mental power for the first time felt the familiar breath of her boyfriend, and behind her reliable chest, she softly fell into his arms. , Li Yun held his waist.

After a while, she was a little awake, at least with her blurred eyes, she could see clearly that there was another girl in Li Yun's sorrow: Ise Jinying.

"Uh, little witch?"

Li Yun helplessly supported the Ise Kamakura who fell towards him, resisting not to experience her soft body hidden in the simple and elegant witch costume, and asked her: "Are you better yet?"

If you are better, stand firmly, don't stay next to me, or my girlfriend will easily misunderstand me!

"...Poof."

After Xiao Mingzhu came back to his senses, he understood Li Yun's meaning and couldn't help laughing.

Is this guy really "repentant"? Even a noble, beautiful, holy and elegant girl like Ise Kanzakura wanted to push away.

It seems that he really doesn't want to provoke other girls anymore.

"I, I, my legs, my legs are soft."

The little witch was flushed with shame. It was the first time that she was held in her arms by a man. Even after she was seven years old, she was confirmed to be the next Mikami, so no one dared to hug her anymore.

As a **** maiden, her status is comparable to that of the emperor of the Sakura Kingdom. In addition to her powerlessness and powerlessness, she only has a huge appeal in the shrines of the Sakura Kingdom, and Ise Jinsakura's status is no less than that of the emperor.

Therefore, since she was seven years old, no one dared to hug her.

Chapter 3653: rest assured

Even if Ise Jinzakura's parents came to see her at Ise Jingu, the family had to get along with respect and respect, and her parents even had to treat her with courtesy.

Just like those women who entered the palace and became concubines in ancient times, after returning to their natal family, the maiden family, including her parents, also had to salute the emperor's concubine.

This made Ise Kamakura very sad, and had to accept this fate arrangement, because... she is Mikami, a witch of the gods.

"All right."

Xiao Mingzhu recovered relatively quickly. After seeing the shyness and nervousness of the imperial maiden, he took the initiative to leave Li Yun's arms, and by the way, Ise Jinying, who was also leaning in Li Yun's shadow, was pulled out and supported her.

Leaving this strange man's embrace, I couldn't feel the feeling that one could rely on with confidence, couldn't smell the good smell, and Ise Jinzakura was inexplicably lost.

But soon, she remembered another thing.

"what!"

The little maiden screamed, making Ohwa maiden look over, "Sakura, what's the matter?"

"Mirror!" Ise Jinying hurriedly looked at Li Yun's hand.

"Mirror?"

Li Yun spread his hands, both hands were empty, "What about the mirror...oh, I threw it away, coughing forehead, sorry, haha."

Just now eager to save people, Li Yun then threw Yata Mirror, one of the three artifacts of the Kingdom of Sakura, on the ground, and chose to hug these two beauties-typical beauties not treasures.

Therefore, this sacred mirror can only lie pitifully on the ground, so that Ise Jinzakura, the maiden who often worships Yata Mirror, was stunned for a while, looking at the Yata Mirror falling on the ground. I don't know what to say.

She had worshipped the magic mirror for ten years, even more than ten years, just like this was thrown on the ground by Li Yun...?

"Cough cough, don't worry, I can't get rid of it."

Li Yun bent down and picked up the Yata mirror, and flicked the mirror with his fingers, causing the mirror to make a clear sound.

"No, don't..." Ise Jinying panicked even more. She thought of the scene where Li Yun bounced her bell away with a flick of her finger. Wouldn't this Yata Mirror be destroyed by him all at once?

"Don't worry, it won't break!"

Li Yun smiled, "This mirror is really a magic weapon, but I can't tell how powerful it is, but it's definitely not broken, so don't worry, little witch."

Ise Jinzakura's face blushed inexplicably, and after holding back for a long time, he held out a sentence: "I, I am not a little witch, I am Miko, Miko!"

Miko and Miko are far from each other.

Miko can get married, Miko can't, Miko can have someone they like, and Miko...no.

"Miko? Are they all miko?"

Li Yun made a homophonic joke. If Qingyu, an otaku who likes watching anime, is there, he will definitely understand his jokes. Li Yun once watched several anime about witches.

The witches in the anime are full of compassion and holiness, in reality...

Ise Jinzakura is barely holy.

"Well, it's miko, but, but..."

Ise Jinzakura froze, showing that she is not very good at chatting. After thinking about it for a long time, she couldn't figure out how to answer.

But her eyes saw the priests and witches who had fallen to the ground outside the hall again.

"Ah! They!"

Ise Jinzakura became anxious again, "Wake them up quickly, you guys, you guys, get out of here...here, it's not good!"

Chapter 3654: abnormal

Xiao Mingzhu looked at her with a weird expression. How did it feel that this witch, who looked so holy and elegant, was so flustered at some point?

Well, in Gong Qingyu's words, it's kind of cute, and I want people to pinch their faces.

"They are not the point, the point is-clean up all the anomalies here first!"

Li Yun's eyes were like electricity, and he swept around.

Xiao Mingzhu was taken aback. She was interrupted by the panic of Ise Jinying, the **** witch, she forgot to ask about what happened just now, that she and a few people around her were invaded by that strange mental power!

"Abnormal? What is it?" After realizing what Li Yun said before, the strangeness of mental power attacks was difficult to prevent, Xiao Mingzhu appeared to be more cautious when launching his spiritual exploration. The spiritual mind spread out like spider silk, searching for the surroundings. Remaining things.

Xiao Mingzhu didn't find anything strange on the bell of Ise God Sakura that was knocked out by Li Yun. He just felt that the bell was unusual and should be something similar to a magic weapon.

"Yes, what is it?" Ise Jinying was also a little frightened by Li Yun and Xiao Mingzhu's posture, staring blankly at her small face and looking around.

But in the end she turned her gaze to the outside of the Grand Shrine, and fell on the group of priests and witches who fell on the ground. Her little face became anxious again, and she said in eager Japanese: "No, no, let these people hurry." Some leave here, otherwise, that... that, very bad... God, here it is!"

She couldn't use accusing words on Amaterasu Omikami. The terrible oracles passed by Omikami to her and the behavior of manipulating her and other priests and maidens made it difficult for Ise Kamikaku to accept.

But as a ***** witch, she was respected as a ***** child, and she couldn't do behaviors that violated her beliefs, so she could only bear it silently.

However, Ise Kamakura still doesn't need other people to be the same as her, to be controlled by the will of Omikami, and everything should be resisted by her.

The others... go!

No one who walks far away should come back.

"Sakura!"

Owha Miko hurriedly went to help her, "Can you still hold on? I'll wake everyone up, shall we escape here together?"

"No...no, no!"

Ise Jinzakura murmured, using three consecutive no words to deny, resisting the Oka Miko, her beautiful little face showed a pious expression, as if a man dying bravely for faith on the battlefield. The brave warrior was resolutely afraid of three points, "What I want to stay...Anyone can go, but I can't. I was born as Ogami's Mikami, and when I die... I must die in Ise Shrine."

Xiao Mingzhu was moved. In today's society, there are still such pious, even stupid beliefs, which are rare.

Except for some countries where there are still mad believers, the rest of the so-called clergy have all regarded the belief in gods as a business to do.

"You fool."

Li Yun helplessly knocked Ise Shen Ying on the head, "The Great God of your faith is really the sun goddess you think?"

".....what?"

After a long while, Ise Kamakura opened her small mouth, and she uttered a silly voice.

"This is not the time to gossip with you, do as I tell you!" Li Yun said in a commanding tone.

"Hmm."

The little witch now has no master, and she trusts Li Yun so much, so she nodded desperately.

Chapter 3655: Tokugawa Ryukyu

"First,"

Li Yun stretched out a finger, and Xiao Mingzhu glanced at it, but didn't look at it again. Instead, Ise Shenyang, the ***** witch, had been staring at Li Yun's fingers, her eyes full of...a kind of admiration.

Except for worshiping when it is not as good as sacrificial gods, Li Yun is probably her second person to worship.

But what makes people feel dumbfounded is that Li Yun was the one who smashed her belief in Amaterasu, the phantom shadow, but gained the worship of Ise Shenzakura, which had to make people feel funny.

Perhaps this is related to the nature of the Sakura people to worship the strong.

"One thing we want to confirm is," Li Yun looked at Ise Jinzakura, and said solemnly: "The so-called Amaterasu Omikagami you worship possesses the weird power that can invade your minds and control your behavior. , Um, you, as the ***** maiden Mikamiko, shouldn't you deny it?"

The admiration expression froze for a while, and Ise Kamakura nodded stiffly up and down, expressing approval.

"Then... uh, Li Yun, please speak first." Xiao Mingzhu couldn't help it. She has too many problems now.

Li Yun glanced at her, and continued: "Will the Great Royal God that you worshiped by the little maiden of Yi in the past, will give you similar, almost compulsory orders to you?"

"...Yes!" Ise Jinzakura thought for a moment, and replied affirmatively.

Still the same sentence, as a ***** witch, she answered questions about outsiders and the gods she worshipped, which in itself was disrespectful.

Except for Ise Jinzakura who did not worship Amaterasu Omikaze very enthusiastically, there is another explanation. It is probably that Omikaku ordered other priests and maidens to fight for it, so that so many people died. Ise Jinzakura came from the heart. disgust.

But her beliefs made her unable to reject Amaterasu's oracle on the surface, so she made such a very contradictory decision.

"Oh?"

Li Yun was a little surprised. It seems that the time for this "Omikami" to begin to influence Ise Jingu is much longer than expected.

"What kind of oracle?" Li Yun asked the little witch.

"Yes....."

Ise Jinying's face was a little red, she glanced at Li Yun, and then quickly lowered her head:
"Omikami asked me to pay attention to some strange things that happened in the world, such as last time, Li...you, you are in the capital of Huangxuan Country... ...The fog that appeared, so I sent Mr. Tokugawa there to check it out."

strange things?

Before Li Yun could ask more questions, a loud shout came from outside: "Miko, I'm here to save you!"

Saying Cao Cao Cao Cao arrived, Tokugawa Ryu was born.

And as soon as this Sword Saint Tozhao entered the hall and saw the people lying all over the floor, plus the appearance of Li Yun "hijacking" the ***** child, the sword in his hand trembled with anger:

"You! You guys, how dare you run wild in the shrine!!"

The voice was full of irrational anger, which was a little different from Ise Kamakura and the crazy people just now.

"Mingzhu, you will meet him for a while."

Li Yun pushed Xiao Mingzhu forward, and at the same time shouted to the Dongzhao Sword Saint who came with the sword, "If you don't want everyone on the ground to die, then go out and fight with my wife!"

"Who is your wife? Girlfriend at most~"

Xiao Mingzhu said cutely, and greeted Dongzhao Sword Master heroically. She knew that Li Yun wanted her to accumulate more combat experience. Dongzhao Sword Saint was very strong, but she had Li Yun in her hand. A few magical weapons are enough to smooth out the power gap, and it's just right to fight with them.

Chapter 3656: Sakai Moe Miko

When Xiao Mingzhu and Dongzhao Sword Saint flew into the distance to fight, Li Yun glanced at the flustered Miko Xuhua, and said: "Don't worry, nothing will happen... Going back to the previous question, Little Miko, before 'S oracle only allows you to look for the anomalous things in the world?"

"Yes, it is."

Ise Kamakura anxiously paid attention to the battle in the sky outside the door, but could still answer Li Yun's question clearly: "The oracle says that the abnormalities in the world will be related to the return of the Omikami, and I have been looking forward to it... But, I didn't expect that after the incident on Penglai Island, about a month later, the power of the Great Imperial God suddenly became very powerful, and many oracles were issued in succession."

"Oh? What is it?"

"I was still very happy at that time, Omikami's mentality became clearer and clearer... But some of those oracles were very excessive. I thought about it for a long time, but still didn't agree with me, saying that Omikami might not know the current situation in Sakura, things. I have to discuss it."

Ise Jinzakura showed a sad expression, "But... Omikagami suddenly became angry and annoyed that I was not religious at all. Then he appeared and cast a phantom, letting those strange powers affect my decision and manipulated me. Many people have done... done those things."

Her words are a bit messy, but it does not prevent Li Yun from understanding.

But until now, Li Yun still couldn't judge whether this **** who has been influencing Ise Jingu was the legendary Amaterasu Omikami, the sun goddess itself has such a personality; or something occupies this place.

"Show me all the magical artifacts you carry around!"

Li Yun told the little witch.

"Magic weapon?"

"...It's what you carry with you, or something that every witch will carry, especially when you use it during sacrifices, or you just keep it here all the time!"

Li Yun pointed to the Yata Mirror that was thrown on the ground over there, as well as the bell of Ise Jinzakura, "It's just like these things, they are all stained with evil..."

"what!"

Before Li Yun's words were finished, Ise Jinzakura screamed again, hurriedly picked up the Yata mirror on the ground, and by the way, picked up her bell again, shook it, and patted her chest only when she found that there was no problem. Relieved.

Li Yun: "..."

"what!"

Ise Jinzakura screamed again, and looked over in a panic, her arms straightened, her slender hands holding the bell a little frightened, "Lee, Lee...Well, will this bell hurt me?"

There are three more black lines on Li Yun's forehead. This little witch is simply a representative of stupidity. He has never seen such a stupid person. Even Xia Feiyao is ten times better than her.

Feiyao was already stupid enough, the impression that Li Yun had been stupid before, but unexpectedly, this Ise God Sakura was even more stupid than Xia Feiyao.

"It's okay, take it." Li Yun took a deep breath and said.

"It's okay? Great."

Ise Jinzakura breathed a long sigh of relief, and said nostalgic: "This bell was passed down to me by the previous prince. It takes a lifetime to protect and must be passed on to the next generation. It is called the bell of the prince. It is said that it was made by the first Misamiko himself, and it can sound a crisp bell that reaches the ears of the gods."

Li Yun twitched the corners of his mouth, "Well, it's not bad, it's a good thing, is there anything else?"

Chapter 3657: Personal instruments

"Yes, I have."

Ise Jinzakura retracted the bell of the gods, and raised the Yata Mirror in the other hand enthusiastically, "This mirror, Yata Mirror, is one of the most important treasures of Ise Jingu. It is said that Yes....."

"Ah, you don't need to introduce this Yata Mirror, I know more than you."

Li Yun hurriedly interrupted her, the little witch said more than he thought, and asked her the next one: "Anything else?"

"Yes! Yes."

Ise Jinsakura walked into the Imperial Shrine, as if forgetting the priest and maiden lying down outside, and also forgot the battle between Xiao Mingzhu and her great samurai, and enthusiastically displayed the collection belonging to Mikami. Show it to Li Yun.

It seems...because of Li Yun's previous act of rescuing her from the great imperial god, she became extremely trusting in him.

Li Yun glanced at the distance. The battle between Xiao Mingzhu and Dongzhao Sword Saint was still going on.

"Sakura..."

The Owha Miko, who was watching from the side, was both happy and sad.

In her original impression, Sakura, the Mikoko, maintained the dignity and elegance of the **** maiden at all times, and her words and deeds were in line with others' imaginations of the holy, white, elegant and noble Mikoko.

But who would have thought that after the aura of Mikami faded away, Ise Kamakura was only a seventeen or eighteen-year-old girl, at a young and lively age?

Had it not been for someone like Li Yun who had an equal dialogue with her, Ise Kamakura would never show her side to outsiders, right?

"This is a flower hairpin, Kagura dance and marriage...Well, Mikako can't get married. The only time it can be used in a wedding ceremony is when you no longer serve as Mikako, but... there are very few Mikakos. Will get married."

Ise Jinzakura's face was a little red, and she whispered: "The previous Miko-senpai would choose to spend their entire lives serving the gods and never get married, but this flower hairpin is also used when dancing Kagura."

"Let me see." Li Yun stretched out her hand, and the little witch obediently handed the golden ornament that resembled a hair ornament into his hand.

Sure enough, an evil energy was transmitted into Li Yun's body again.

In this imperial palace, I don't know how many magical artifacts that have been infected by the power of the "Great Royal God" remain. They have been corroding for hundreds of years. Even the previous gods can only exert a small part of their power, but it is enough. Deepen this influence into all aspects.

Even... on the clothes of the little witch!

"Although I am embarrassed."

Li Yun stared at Ise Jinying's simple and elegant witch costume with red and white tops and white bottoms, and asked seriously: "Little witch, your clothes are also from the ancestors?"

Ise Kamakura didn't quite understand what he meant at first, but Li Yun's eyes were so shy, she panicked her hand against her chest-not too big, not too small.

"I, I, I..."

Yuko blushed and made Ohwa Miko wonder if Li Yun did it on purpose.

"Ah, I'm serious, don't get me wrong."

"I will answer."

Ohana Miko stood up and carefully guarded Ise Kamakura, and replied respectfully: "Mikako's clothes are all made by retired maidens of us. Of course, it cannot be passed down...everyone. Miko's body is different."

Chapter 3658: amulet

Therefore, the Ouhua maiden suspected that Li Yun was deliberately molesting their Mijinko!

However, she is not incomprehensible. Many people who come to worship, if they have not seen Mikami's otherworldly beauty, if they do, they will definitely show shock and admiration.

Especially some "big men" who are qualified to meet Mikami, such as those parliamentarians, big businessmen, wealthy people, etc., even if they are in their 40s or 50s, they will still be overwhelmed by the nobility and beauty of Ise Kamakura. Many People even come every week until Ise Jingu imposes a ban.

Fortunately, the status of Ise Jingu is so extraordinary that even the emperor and the prime minister cannot order Ise Jingu. Therefore, Sakura can stay in the Jingu very safely, and no one needs to be afraid.

".....Do not misunderstand."

Li Yun spread his hands. "The other thing I mean is... you Miko, do you have some more personal clothes... Cough cough, don't get me wrong, I'm talking about this very seriously, because of this The yin and evil energy is hidden deeply, and I need to search carefully, even close contact, to determine whether there is that kind of hidden power that can occupy your body.

For example, your hairpin, such a personal thing. "

Ise Jinzakura's face turned red.

She understood what Li Yun meant, almost referring to...the clothes she wore in the red and white witch costumes, which were more personal and shame.

"I, I, I..."

The little witch stammered, and Subai's little hand tremblingly stretched out behind her waist, shocking both Xuhua and Li Yun.

"What do you want to do?"

"I, I... I will show you!"

With that said, Ise Kanzaura, blushing, wanted to untie the straps on the back of the witch costume.

With a slight pull, the unbound witch costume will fall down. This kind of dress is originally very simple. It has no buttons or zippers, and it is tied with a white twine on a red hakama.

"do not."

"do not want!"

Li Yun and the Owha maiden hurriedly stopped her, Ise Jinzakura's little hand was still pulling the lace, and looked at Li Yun aggrievedly: "Didn't you say..."

Li Yun patted his forehead, "I mean, that kind of thing that is not clothing, but is placed next to the body, understand?"

If the clothes are changed all the year round, it is not easy to be contaminated with the evil energy. After all, before the aura erupts, it is very difficult to refine a magical artifact, and there are not many magical artifacts in the Hidden Sacred Valley and the Six Doors.

"...Oh, there is this."

Ise Kamakura touched her body with a small hand, and finally took off a sachet-like thing from her waist, opened her small hand, and showed the contents to Li Yun.

It is a talisman.

"Can you show me this?"

"Well, it's okay..." Ise Jinying handed the amulet to Li Yun, and looked at him softly, her eyes full of trust: "I believe you!"

Her silky and slender hand touched Li Yun's big hand, a strange feeling, made Ise Kamakura subconsciously look at Li Yun's hand, it seemed strange, why just touch his hand, you will feel very Comfortable?

"The amulet can't protect the body, it has already explained the problem!"

After touching this amulet, Li Yun squinted his eyes, and a force that was stronger than the one that had been uploaded by touching the Yata Mirror before, was uploaded to him from the amulet that Ise Jinzakura carried with him.

Li Yun didn't expect this force to arouse the reaction of the light group at the core of his sea of consciousness, so he simply destroyed it.

Chapter 3659: Investigate again

Ise Kamakura weakly protested: "The amulet is used to resist unrecognized infringement. How can the power of Amaterasu Omikami be called an illegal infringement? Isn't it normal that the amulet doesn't work?"

"..."

Li Yun glanced at the little witch with a weird expression. The latter shrank her neck, but still said stiffly, "Don't you think I'm right?"

It is strange to say that she must have known Li Yun's name a long time ago, but she has never called Li Yun directly, let alone Mr. Li.

"Little Witch." Li Yunyouyou said.

"What, what?"

Ise Jinzakura was a little panicked, her face flushed even more.

"I didn't say anything bad about your Amaterasu, it is what you think I meant by what I said, referring to your great god...very sloppy, do you understand?"

"...Woo, it's my fault, I shouldn't doubt Omikami, it's all on me."

Ise Jinzakura covered her face with her hands, indicating that she had no face to look at people.

Stupid and cute.

Li Yun laughed, and was about to come forward and rub her little head. Suddenly, there was another dull roar from nowhere.

"hateful!!"

This time, a vague sound of anger was spreading along with the roar, causing the faces of the people in Ise Jingu to change again.

This sound... seems to be coming from the ground, but it seems to be in all directions, as if the entire Ise Shrine is occupied by that monster!

The terrifying breath began to permeate.

"Wh, what is it?" Ise Kamizura said in a panic.

Li Yun smiled, "Isn't this the voice of your Amaterasu?"

"How, how is it possible!"

Ise Jinzakura blushed and said angrily to Li Yun: "Omikami is a very beautiful and beautiful big sister, and her voice is very gentle and gentle, just like a spring breeze and drizzle comforting me... No, the former Great Royal God was very gentle!"

"It's not like the current one?" Li Yun vaguely guessed something.

"No, no, it's not like it at all~"

Ise Jinzakura quickly calmed down and said seriously: "Omikami is a good **** worthy of people's faith and love. She created Gao Tianyuan, sowed the sun, brought grains to the earth, and sheltered the harvest of grain. ..."

"stop!"

Li Yun hurriedly stopped the preacher of the "little **** stick" and asked directly: "Just say the voice just now, how is it different from the voice of the great **** before you!"

"Hmm." After a glance at Li Yun, Ise Kamakura recalled: "The previous Omikaze rarely answered my words, but every time he replies, he speaks to me in a very gentle tone, but the voice just now, But it is full of anger and destruction, just like a very big monster. I can't say it clearly. In short, it's not good!"

Her spiritual power is indeed very strong, and she is born with extraordinary sensitivity. Even if she does not have spiritual thought, her intuition is no less than Xiao Mingzhu, and even in some places as good as Li Yun's current sensitivity.

Li Yun nodded clearly, "Okay, I probably know. That little witch."

"what?"

"There is a terrifying big snake hidden in Ise Jingu. As Mikako, shouldn't you get rid of that strange snake?"

"Um... of course!"

After thinking about it for a while, Ise Jinzakura replied simply.

Then, feeling that she was taking responsibility, she solemnly lifted the Yata Mirror, and her voice became magnificent and solemn, spreading in all directions:

"Under the power of Omikami, all demons are revealed in front of the mirror!!"

Chapter 3660: Blooming

Colorful rays of light bloomed from the Yata mirror, shrouded in the surroundings, and all within a few kilometers of the circle were illuminated by this sacred light.

In the distance, the Dongzhao Sword Saint who was fighting against Xiao Mingzhu became stiff, and was slapped on the ground by Xiao Mingzhu, unable to get up for a long time. Xiao Mingzhu looked at him coldly and found that the Dongzhao Sword Saint was shaking all over. Just like a lamb that was just born, there was a confused look in his eyes.

"woke up?"

Xiao Mingzhu asked, and then saw that not far away in front of the Imperial Palace, the people lying there trembled and all climbed up. His eyes were also confused and looked around.

"It looks really awake!"

Xiao Mingzhu looked at the Imperial Shrine. The beautiful, holy, and slightly silly Miko Ise Shino Sakura walked out of the Imperial Shrine with the Yata Mirror in his hand. The sacred mirror was lifted high, and the endless light came from the mirror. The upper blooming exploded, dispelling all sprites.

Peace was restored to the surroundings, accompanied by a faintly unwilling roar, as if peace and tranquility were restored to the surroundings.

The war is over.

From afar, the spectators from all over the world looked at the Ise Shenzakura in front of the Grand Shrine in shock, and were overwhelmed by her holiness and beauty.

They were invited to prepare to besiege the **** witch, and they were full of confidence when they boarded the plane, feeling that their powerful abilities could easily smooth out all the gods.

But who knows, after seeing the power of this Mikoto, they all fell silent.

F*ck, the magic mirror she was holding in her hand was enough to crush countless abilities. The power contained in it was too terrifying, and it could not be dealt with by a level 7 or 8 abilities at all!

A level is not good either-according to Huang Xuanguo's newly launched ability level.

"ended?"

Xiao Mingzhu saw Dongzhao Sword Saint standing up, and at first he was somewhat defensive, but seeing this man who had been fighting with her just now, he just glanced at her, and silently retracted the samurai sword into its sheath, and walked silently again. He knelt down on one knee while standing in front of Mikamiko in the Imperial Palace.

Bow your head to show surrender:

"Mikoko-sama, please punish!"

Tokugawa Ryukyu didn't even know what happened, but I beseech Ise Jinzakura, who has now gained the power of the gods, to punish him!

The current Mikami has officially become the person who passed the oracle, and said everything is right.

"Please punish Miko-sama!"

A large group of people fell on their knees in a crash. Except for those killed by Li Yun and Xiao Mingzhu, the other hundreds of priests and maidens all knelt to the ground, and said with deep guilt sincerely.

Xiao Mingzhu breathed a sigh of relief. This was the best ending. Most people were saved and peace was restored at Ise Jingu.

Although of course she could not understand the modern and modern behaviors of Sakura Country, but because of their anime and the maiden of Ise Kamakura, Xiao Mingzhu is still happy to see that Ise Jingu can be preserved. As for the ruins.

Besides, if people like Ise Jingu, including Ise Jinzakura, are controlled by the Amaterasu Omikami, what will happen in the future, and Huangxuan Council will not suffer from it?

Wait for the question, so it would be nice to end it like this.

"Mikako...sir."

Everyone in Ise Jingu fell to their knees, and the only one still standing was the Ohana Maiden. After she met the holy eyes of Ise Jinzakura who held Yatagami, slowly, Then he knelt down.