## Godly Choice 4141

Chapter 4141: Neon clothes

Li Yun's car followed the car with three beauties in front of him, traveling all the way in a foreign country, and finally stopped in front of a villa five or six kilometers away from the outskirts of the city.

The architectural style of Lumbini under the rule of Nibel is different from that of the countries Li Yun had visited before, and it is close to the style of the three countries of Azerbaijan.

In fact, the area called Lumbini belonged to the three kingdoms of ancient A in ancient times. Although Buddhism flourished in Lumbini, conceptually, Buddhism also belonged to the three kingdoms of ancient A.

Just like the famous poet Li Bai, he was not born in the contemporary Huang Xuan country, but in the Western Regions Protectorate, today's Kyrgyz country, but because Li Bai lived in the ancient Huang Xuan country, the accepted culture is also our country, so anyone Never question whether Li Bai is a foreigner.

After getting out of the car, Li Yun wanted to take out the money to pay for the fare. After touching his pocket, he suddenly remembered that he had been playing with Concubine Wan Qingya last night and this morning. He also entered and left the airport before. Go straight out, there is no time to go to the bank to exchange the currency of this country!

As for mobile payment, in addition to Huang Xuan, other countries basically cannot make such convenient QR code payment!

"Husband~~~"

Wan Qingya, who got out of the car, hurried over happily. Seeing Li Yun's tangled look, she asked curiously: "What's wrong? Why is my husband unhappy? There is no annoying person around now, my husband should be happy! "

On the other side, after getting out of the car, Wan Nishang looked over in surprise. Why is Qingya so intimate with a little white face?

Concubine Wan Qing rolled her eyes. She had anticipated this situation a long time ago. When the girl was in the car, she had already started tumulting around, so she almost yelled to stop and sit in her husband's car.

"Um, Senior Wan, I don't seem to have the money here, do you have it?"

Li Yun put his arms around Wan Qingya's slender waist to stop her tumultuous body, and looked at Wan Nishang, the beautiful \*\*\*\* with a rather embarrassing expression.

I have to say that when a man says no in front of a woman, or when he asks for money, it is the most embarrassing moment!

Li Yun is worth hundreds of billions, but at the moment he has no use for him. He can't just take out valuables and stuff them to the driver, right?

That would seem too low, too upstart!

I would rather open up and ask for money from Wan Nishang, rather than being so low.

"You kid... call me Senior Wan? Are you Li Yun?!"

Wan Nishang was taken aback for a moment, and then reacted, this custard boy holding the elegant waist is Li Yun's...little bastard!

Wan Nishang can only use a little \*\*\*\* to express his gritted teeth towards Li Yun.

Last New Year's Eve, although Li Yun did not offend her, this guy hugged her from left to right, fascinated both Wan Qing Concubine and Wan Qingya, and was jealous of him, and she was "competing favor" with those women in his family. It's all in my eyes!

"it's me."

Li Yun's muscles and muscles changed for a while, and he quickly returned to its original appearance. The driver in the taxi was stunned, but he was not scared. He exclaimed again and again, saying "Kongfu putty removed! Kongfu putty removed!" "

Good guy, Li Yun can only say good guys, foreigners can rely on putty kongfu for any magical thing. Anything that can't be understood is putty kongfu.

Chapter 4142: Little bastard, it's you

"Little bastard, it turned out to be you!"

Seeing Li Yun's handsome face, Wan Nishang, who was aroused by Wan Faxian's behavior, directly blurted out cursing.

When the voice fell, her two disciples looked at her together.

Wan Nishang's regained beauty's face suddenly became hot.

The three words "little bastard" were originally just normal beauties scolding young men, but because they always happen to two people who are relatively close, these three words seem to have an inexplicable sense of ambiguity.

Especially at this moment, when Li Yun put his arms around Wan's slender waist and looked at her, while Wan Nishang blurted out and scolded the little bastard.

It even made her face red!

"what happened?"

After all, Concubine Wan Qing cared about her master, and took the initiative to stand up and relieve her from the siege, asking Li Yun what's wrong.

"Ahem."

Li Yun coughed, spreading his hands and said, "I forgot to change the money last night. Do you have any money there?"

Only Wan Nishang came early, and she was the only one who had money.

Concubine Wan Qing secretly rolled his eyes again, turned around and asked for some money from the driver, the maid who was driving, and threw it to Li Yun with a wave of her hand.

The coins flew in the air. Li Yun stretched out a hand and took them all neatly. Unexpectedly, the wheat-skinned driver was stunned. Even Li Yun handed him the money, but he still hadn't recovered. Come.

"No more money?"

Because the previous system rewarded a lot of messy skills, Li Yun knew the language of this country, smiled and asked, shaking a few coins.

"Good, good, nerygood!! chainesekongfu, verygooddd!!"

The wheat-skinned driver was so excited that he gestured a thumbs up, speaking in English full of onion flavor, which made anyone who didn't understand it very funny.

For example, Wan Qingya couldn't help but laugh out loud. She trembled against Li Yun's delicate body and smiled with white teeth, which were very beautiful.

The driver looked dumbfounded again.

"You are good too."

Regardless of whether he could understand the Chinese and English language, Li Yun threw the coin at him, clapped his hands and left. Wan Qingya naturally stuck to him, and smiled and turned to the driver and said, "You too gooood~~~!"

Her husband's words made her feel very funny and very happy, so she just learned her husband's speech without realizing it.

The driver stayed for a while, waiting for the three beauties and the man with great Kongfu to enter the villa, and then drove away with regret.

But he soon had a surprise again. The fare was more than ten times more than that, each of which was 500 yuan in denomination, for a total of six, which almost surpassed his monthly income!

As a result, the excited driver held out his head again and yelled chainesekongfu at the villa! good~~~~!

Vaguely, he heard a burst of laughter coming from the villa, and the driver left contentedly.

•••

"I really laughed at that dark guy!"

After entering the door of the villa, Wan Qingya put her arms around Li Yun's arm, her mouth was always smiling, she couldn't help it.

"It's not black, but he is not black. He is of the Asan low caste, and his complexion is a little darker, but he is not black."

Unlike on the plane, when Concubine Wan Qingya was talking nonsense, she said to her sister.

Chapter 4143: Black never slips in autumn

"Anyway, it's black, it's about the same as the black guy who doesn't fall in the dark~!"

"Well, it's always bad to speak ill of someone behind your back. Don't say it."

Li Yun smiled and squeezed the meat on her waist, making Wan Qingya giggle, and twisted her body to rub against Li Yun, sticking to him like a tailless cat, making Wan Nishang see Frown straight.

The four people entered the villa. The decoration style inside was also different from that of Huang Xuanguo. The most typical one was that there was no sofa, a patterned carpet was spread on the ground, and a table by the wall, with a lot of statues on it.

There are Brahma with three faces and four hands, Shiva, a handsome man sitting cross-legged, and Vishnu, one of the three main gods, with the same four hands.

Brahma, Shiva, and Vishnu are the three main gods of the three kingdoms.

"what happened?"

Concubine Wan Qing asked Li Yun staring at the idols for a long time.

Wan Qingya also looked at him curiously.

As for Wanni Clothes, she is not interested in these things. This house is only rented, and she does not believe in the native gods here!

"It's nothing, just curiosity." Li Yun smiled and sat cross-legged at the stone table, making the same posture as Shiva, that is, sitting cross-legged on the ground, spreading his left hand on the knee of his left leg, and placing his right hand. The flat lift is parallel to the chest, posing a rather mysterious posture, smiling at the three beauties: "Don't you think that the posture I am posing at this moment is a bit familiar?"

"What familiarity?" Concubine Wan Qing looked at him, and then at the statue of Shiva enshrined on the table: "If you say you learned from these indigenous gods, you are indeed familiar!"

"Uh." Li Yun couldn't laugh or cry, "This is not an indigenous god, this is..."

"Amitabha!"

At this time, a Buddha horn sounded, and an old monk wearing a big red robe walked in from the back door of the villa. He was still the familiar image of the kind eyebrows and benevolent eyes of Li Yun, but instead of holding the Buddha beads in his hand, he held a nine-ring tin stick on his head. There are still twelve ring scars.

Yes, this kind-eyed old monk is the Six Daomen who Li Yun met before at Yuwen's house in the capital, Venerable Da Ri.

Li Yun had met quite a few people from the Six Dao Sects, but he didn't know many people from the Six Dao Sects. This Venerable Da Ri could be regarded as one of the weird ones.

As an eminent monk, it is really surprising that he is in the company of those villains.

However, when I think about it, it is not surprising that the Ksitigarbha kings live in \*\*\*\* and swear to do everything in their hearts to resent and evil thoughts.

"Sir, let's meet again."

When the old monk saw Li Yun, his eyes were bright. When Li Yun saw it, he hurriedly greeted him.

Venerable Da Ri quickly stepped forward and carefully examined Li Yun's posture, "Savior Li, did you just say that this posture...?"

Wan Nishang looked at the development of things with a weird expression.

Although Venerable Dahi is weaker than her, he is also at the Void Return Realm cultivation base, but he is quite famous in the six gates, he belongs to the kind of character that no one wants to offend, because he can be used occasionally.

The old monk's mind is relatively simple, as long as he can move him, he won't worry about being bitten, and the cost is low and he will never lose.

Chapter 4144: Lord Dahi

"Correct!"

Li Yun was afraid of him being entangled, and directly explained: "At the beginning of Buddhism...I mean based on myths and legends, not real myths and history, do you understand the old monk?"

"This is natural." Venerable Da Ri looked at the statues, "Lao Na also knows that the ancient legends were very different from what happened in the ancient times. Although the donor said, Lao Na has been searching for my Buddha all this time. The little traces of the people, but always get some specious results."

"Most people here don't believe in Buddha anymore!"

Venerable Da Ri added another sentence.

Li Yun smiled and said: "This is natural. Buddhism in the three kingdoms of Azerbaijan is close to extinction, and it is ruled by the state religion of the three kingdoms, which is the sect with the three main gods, Brahma, Shiva, and Vishnu as the highest deity. The sect is...something that cannot be said."

"Brahma..."

Venerable Dahi meditated, "Lao Na has vaguely heard of similar words, but I haven't gone abroad. Where did I hear this? Is it the enlightenment that my Buddha gave me?"

"Hehe, don't talk about it for now, and return to the topic just now."

Li Yun said: "The posture I just made is very similar to the Buddha's smile and some Buddha seal postures in Buddhism. That's because the Brahma religion of the three kingdoms already existed at the beginning of Buddhism.

Buddhism has inevitably been greatly influenced. From the posture of meditation, to mudra, and some legends, they are all closely related to Brahma. "

Wan Qingya was not very interested at first, but because it was what Li Yun said, she reluctantly listened to it and asked, "Then what is the relationship between this Brahmanism and Buddhism?"

"I don't understand what the relationship is, but there must be a lot of connection!"

Li Yun pointed to the Brahma with three faces and four hands, and said, "He is Brahma, and in the concept of Buddhism, this deity also exists.

In Buddhism, Brahma is called the lord of the first Zen in the world of materiality. "

"puff!"

Wan Qingya couldn't help laughing out loud, "Sex world? What kind of Brahma does this mean, a good female sex?"

Wan Nishang glared at her, and her elder sister Wan Qing concubine was more straightforward, and she stretched out her slender fingers and tapped \*\*\*\* Wan Qingya's forehead.

"Amitabha."

The old monk explained: "The female donor, the form that my Buddha said is not form in the traditional sense, but refers to what you see and hear. All external things are called form. Form is emptiness, emptiness is form and cloud. Color is not different from emptiness, and emptiness is not different from color."

Ordinary people have been fainted a long time ago when they heard this color, emptiness, yeah, no, they were fainted a long time ago, typical of them are Wan Nishang and Wan Qing concubine. The pair of masters and disciples directly swelled their heads, filtering out these divine babblings from their minds.

They have learned to practice, but there is no such repeated chanting in the practice books.

However, Wan Qingya blinked, "Then I close my eyes, let my mind empty, and don't think about anything, is it \*\*\*\* or emptiness?"

The old monk replied surely: "It's empty."

"Then I opened my eyes and saw things reflected in my heart and disturbed my heart. At this time, is it color or emptiness?"

"It's... color."

"Then I open my eyes and close them again. My heart is sometimes occupied by form, and sometimes I am empty thinking. Isn't that what you said, form is emptiness, and emptiness is form? Repeatedly?"

"This..." The old monk couldn't answer.

Wan Qingya said: "Looking is not different from emptiness, and emptiness is not different from color. Does it mean that when I close my eyes and my soul is empty, I am confused and contemplate certain obsessions. Doesn't it mean empty?"

Chapter 4145: Brahma

The tin stick in the old monk's hand trembled slightly, making him speechless.

What he had learned in his life, he couldn't answer the question asked by a little girl!

"Lose, emptiness, emptiness, entangled with these concepts, in my opinion is lust, thinking about nothing, that is emptiness!"

Wan Qingya's words made everyone present calm down again.

After a long while, Concubine Wan Qing looked at her with weird eyes. Before, Concubine Wan Qing only felt that this avatar was also more active in thinking and more direct in character, and was generally an avatar of hers.

But now that Qingya said these words, let Concubine Wan Qing fully understand that Qingya is really different from her!

She herself could never think of these weird words.

"Amitabha."

The old monk who couldn't figure it out was not overthrown, but was ecstatic, looking at Wan Qingya with scorching eyes: "Female donor, you are born with a root of wisdom and have a destiny with my Buddha!"

"Hmph, I only have a fate with my husband, and I don't have a fate with you, a bald monk."

Wan Qingya spit out her tongue, got into Li Yunqi who was meditating, and said triumphantly: "I'm already detached. All colors and emptiness are just like clouds to me. Your practice seems to me to be that way, no matter how profound Things are not as good as my husband!"

Li Yun...I am deeply honored!

"Female donor, you..."

"Well, old monk."

Li Yun interrupted him and said meaningfully: "Not everyone wants to become a monk. Many Buddhist practices go against people's desires and instincts. If others don't want it, you will offend people, using the words of Buddhism. That's right, it's a photo!"

Venerable Dahi fell silent, sighed, and announced the Buddha's name again.

"Continue to talk about what was just now."

The one who spoke was Wan Nishang, and she was vaguely interested in these.

Li Yun smiled and said, "Brahma is the master of the first Zen in the world of materialism in Buddhism. It is also called the Great Brahma King. There are two-armed and four-armed statues. For example, the one we fairy saw is the four-armed statue. ." Everyone looked over again, and Li Yun said: "However, in Buddhism, this great Brahma king holds a lotus flower, a whisk, and a statue of six arms. There is a lotus bottle on the six arms, which is similar to the jade net in the hands of Guanshiyin of the South Sea bottle."

Avalokitesvara's reputation is so great that it is almost equal to that of the Buddha. There is also a Buddha's name called Nanwu Avalokitesvara Bodhisattva, which stands alongside Amitabha.

"Then why is he not holding anything in his hands now?" Wan Qingya asked immediately.

"Therefore, Brahma's performance in Assan religion is different from that of Buddhism. You cannot simply draw an equal sign."

Li Yun patted Wan Qingya's waist. She wisely released her arms and hugged him. After Li Yun stood up, Wan Qingya immediately clung to her, and said in a sweet voice: "My husband knows a lot, isn't it us? Will you be able to find the place where the Buddha is sleeping soon?"

Venerable Da Ri looked at Li Yun: "Donor, are you also looking for the place where the Buddha's light emerges?"

"Yes, but I still don't know the specific manifestation of the so-called Buddha light emergence, what is the current situation, can the old monk tell me?"

"Of course, this is what Lao Na should do."

Venerable Dahi can't wait to find the Buddha, everyone can see.

A few people sat cross-legged on a huge carpet. There was a low table in the middle. The style was similar to the tatami of Sakura Country, except that the decoration style and the patterns on the carpet were very different, revealing exotic customs.

Chapter 4146: did not find

Li Yun sat cross-legged on the ground, leaning against Wan Qingya. Her delicate body leaned on him as if she had no bones. Fortunately, she didn't do anything else. Otherwise, in front of the old monk, and in front of Wan Nishang, Li Yun would not Easy to explain.

The old monk, the Venerable Da Ri, took a quick look at Wan Qingya, and then slowly said: "Since Lao Na knew that there was a deed of Buddha's light emerging in this place, he couldn't wait to come here, wanting a See what is recorded in the scriptures, the wonders of lotus blooming when the Buddha preached the scriptures."

"Then I didn't find it?"

Wan Qingya hugged Li Yun's arm and leaned her face on his shoulder. Hearing the words, she asked the old monk with a smile.

It is difficult to find ancient ruins. Li Yun even suspects that the ruins exposed so far are all gods who actively invite outsiders to investigate, so as to understand what is happening in the world.

Such as Xiaosu.

Li Yun asked her why she absorbed Fan Linglong into her small world of Taohua Village. From Xiaosu's small cherry-like mouth, Li Yun got the answer, that she wanted to know something from

the outside world because of Penglai Island. She also felt the change, so she wanted to understand some of the outside world.

It happened that Fan Linglong hit the entrance of her barrier and pulled her in easily.

In other words, even if Li Yun doesn't save him, Fan Linglong will be able to come out by himself in a few days.

After all, Xiao Su is not that kind of evil god, and will let him go after he understands the matter.

Li Yun actually still has a lot of questions to ask Xiao Su, but unfortunately, even if he became the former goddess of light, the boyfriend recognized by the current son Xiao Lori, she has been intimate with her, but Li Yun still failed. Get enough answers.

Every time he wants to ask, Xiao Su always says, "I will let you know what you need to know; what you don't want you to know now is of no use if you know it, wait for the future, don't worry~".

Not in a hurry, indicating that she had wanted Li Yun to accompany her for a long time, so she was not in a hurry.

"Do not."

Back to the present, the old monk shook his head and said, "Lao Na has actually seen the wonders of the Buddha's light several times!"

Speaking of this, the enthusiasm and respect on the face of this six-door master of Dao are very different from the way that the monk is in Li Yun's inherent impression. But think about it, the current monk still has something to do with it. There are fewer websites to promote Buddhism. Besides, Mahayana Buddhism is to pass people, and it is necessary to promote Buddhism.

As long as a certain religion has a tendency to preach, there will be fanatics in this church.

The Shintoism on the Ise Jinying side, and the Taoism on the Huang Xuan country side, are not strictly speaking religions. There is no religious bishop, no priest or the like. It's just a concept.

"What then?" Concubine Wan Qing asked first, and at the same time warned her sister with her eyes, and told her not to mess around!

Wan Qing Ya licked her lips and murmured something like her bad sister.

The old monk's enthusiasm faded, and he said with regret: "Unfortunately, Lao Na has searched every corner of this world, and Buddhism has explored the ground 500 meters, but has not found a trace of the existence of the Buddha! It seems that everything is mirrored. Become an existence like Lao Na's obsession demon.

If it hadn't been for others to see it, Lao Na would really think that he had gone crazy. "

Venerable Da Ri finally added another sentence, making Li Yun look at him in surprise.

Chapter 4147: Marriage

It is quite rare to realize that you are in a state of fanaticism.

Many people are crazy about one thing, playing games, reading novels, or full of beautiful women, or where to go happy.

Who can introspect and reflect?

It's not unreasonable that people have self-knowledge.

"Buddha...spirit, right?"

Li Yun pondered for a moment, "Since you can't find the old abbot, it's the same if I go to find it. It's probably...

"Marriage?!"

Wan Qingya's eyes widened, "What marriage? Whose marriage? With me, or with my bad sister? Or...with my master?!"

She suddenly looked at Wan Nishang and said something that could be called a shocking shock.

Wan Nishang was dumbfounded, dumbfounded, unable to return to his senses for a long time.

What did this girl say? !

Her...marriage with Li Yun? !

"Snapped!"

Concubine Wan Qing was still straightforward, and directly hit Wan Qingya's forehead with a brain crash, causing her to scream, hiding behind Li Yun and sticking her tongue out.

Li Yun was also struck by the thunder. After a long while, he laughed dumbfounded: "I said whether it was marriage, the cause, the cause and effect! However, it seems that the Buddhist school also said that a husband and wife are married for a hundred generations. A hundred years of cultivation have come to ferry together. , Sleeping together after a thousand years of cultivation. It means that it takes a thousand years of cultivation to be a husband and wife in this life. Marriage is rare, and karma is also rare. It's probably the same.

"what!"

Wan Qingya's eyes lit up, but she was so excited that she couldn't speak. Her husband's words were so good, it was all about her heart!

Concubine Wan Qing also fell into an inexplicable lack of consciousness, and muttered: "A couple of days, a hundred generations of karma...Thousands of years of cultivation...

She and Li Yun also slept together. Just last night, did she and Li Yun have been entangled in the last life for a long time?

Coupled with Qingya, it is even more rare to be her sister in this life, or her incarnation.

"Amitabha."

The old monk was relieved a lot, and said with satisfaction: "The words of the benefactor deeply impressed Lao Na, full of Buddhist wisdom, if it is..." He did not say anything like a monk.

It's useless to say it.

"This little bastard..." Wan Nishang gave him a deep look.

"Ahem, it's just slang."

Li Yun casually said: "There are even more exaggerated things. Five hundred times of looking back in the previous life, only one rubbing back in this life, that is to say, don't think about anything before the opportunity comes."

Inexplicably, Li Yun glanced at Wanni Clothes, looked back five hundred times, and only passed by once. Among the women present, she was the only one who met. Does Li Yun have a relationship with her?

"What to look at!"

Wan Nishang suddenly felt a little flustered in her heart, concealing her inner heart with a rant.

Last New Year's Eve, she and Li Yun didn't have much intersection, but as the only man in the big family, there was no intersection, and there was an intersection.

Because of Li Yun, she was able to spend the best holiday with Qing concubine and Qingya, these two daughters and apprentice.

If it weren't for Wan Qingya to take her there, on New Year's Eve, Wan Nishang and her two daughters would have to spend a deserted night in the hotel instead of flying to Huangting Mountain and meeting "old friend" Fan Linglong. After eating and drinking, he had a fight with her.

After that, I felt much better.

Chapter 4148: All daughters

Li Yun smiled brazenly and said: "I didn't look at anything, I just felt that Senior Wan and...Qing Sheng are somewhat similar."

Wan Nishang's face blushed, this time the blush can no longer be concealed, directly from her cheeks to the back of her ears, she was speechless.

"After all, that woman and I are sisters."

Concubine Wan Qing made an understatement to help the master, who is also the mother, and exposed Li Yun's ridicule.

To say that Wan Nishang, the weakest place in the heart of the former demon girl, is undoubtedly the Wan Qing concubine, and the Sanctuary of Vatican, plus Vatican Linglong.

Four people, two former saints and two present saints, the entanglement and connection between them is too deep and too deep.

Now I have added an extra string of elegance, which is even more confusing.

Oh yes, there is one more Li Yun.

Li Yun is not only the husband of Fan Linglong and Fan Qingsheng, but also a man whom Wan Qing concubine and Wan Qingya like. Among the five entangled people, only Wan Nishang has not fallen.

This is also the reason why the mood fluctuated when Li Yun said "500 times to look back, only to pass by once" before Wan Nishang.

The people around her fell one by one, so how could she escape?

Unless Wan Nishang completely sever the relationship with Fan Linglong and Fan Qingsheng, plus Wan Qing concubine and Wan Qingya, and live alone in seclusion.

But for Wan Nishang, who has tasted loneliness for a long time, she now has a daughter beside her, and there are two more. This kind of life is enough for her and she doesn't want to live alone in seclusion.

Therefore, she is destined to have some entanglement with Li Yun.

Just like the original Fan Linglong.

She and Fan Linglong, both rivals, and once good girlfriends who walked the rivers and lakes, were pregnant, and they gave birth to the strange relationship of the two saints together.

Feeling pregnant...

Wan Nishang clenched her fists, and the blush on her face gradually faded. Every time she thought about it, she hated it.

She vaguely felt that someone was making a ghost, but there was indeed no outsider present at the time. It was only she and Fan Linglong, the two of them were fighting in the dark, and when they were resting, they were inexplicably... there was.

The two of them didn't even lose consciousness, and no one came around. They just seemed to have inhaled it, or got some curse, and they just became pregnant!

Feeling pregnant is just nonsense!

Wan Nishang has always wondered if it's a certain god... Forget it, let's find it!

She had to smash that person out of it-if the other party was a male, if it was a female god, she could barely reduce her anger.

"You and I are sisters!"

Wan Qingya was dissatisfied with Concubine Wan Qing's words.

Concubine Wan Qing gave her a white look, "You are my daughter!!"

"Yes, mom~~~" Wan Qingya pushed her boat forward and called her mother directly.

"Oh~~~ disgusting."

"Whee."

"Don't talk nonsense!" Wan Nishang made a stern face, "I am your mother!"

"Hee hee, I know, mom~" Wan Qingya was very well-behaved, and yelled sweetly, making Wan Nishang laugh from ear to ear. This is also how she can barely accept the methods of female gods to make her pregnant. s reason.

She is not dissatisfied with having two such lovely daughters. Although Qing Fei is a little shy, she rarely calls her mother. No, she has never called her. Since knowing that she is her mother, she has always been There was no shouting, only the expression in his eyes.

The child Qing Concubine has never been able to accept the master's change into a mother. It is too nonsense to feel pregnant.

Chapter 4149: The mood of eating

Seeing how happy the mother and daughter were, Li Yun was deeply gratified and turned to the old monk and said, "Old abbot, I want to take a day off. I will look for it again tomorrow. Can the old abbot come with us?"

"I can't ask for it." Venerable Da Ri folded his hands together and announced another Buddha's horn to Li Yun, and he agreed to leave after eight o'clock tomorrow morning.

He will not be idle tonight, and continue to find the place where the Buddha passed away. He came to this villa just to wait for Li Yun.

After the old monk left, the remaining two women seemed to be a little embarrassed, after all, there was only one man in the villa.

However, with Wan Qingya, there is never a need to worry about cold spots.

"Husband, do you know where the Buddha is?"

"How do I know? I didn't lie to the old monk. I have to find it. Don't worry, I will find it."

"Hehe, um, Qingya believes in her husband~, by the way, husband, let's go to dinner, lunch on the plane stayed with that nasty guy, and it was uncomfortable to eat."

"become."

Li Yun stood up, pulled Wan Qingya along, and said to the two women, Qing Concubine Wan and Nishang Wan, "Shall we go to dinner? By the way, take a stroll around Lumbini City."

"If there is anything to go shopping, you will be back after dinner."

Whispering in her mouth, Concubine Wan Qing still stretched out her white and tender little hand towards Li Yun, with no expression on her face and calm eyes, but the meaning was already expressed.

Li Yun smiled, reached out and took her little hand, and pulled her up from the ground.

Wan Nishang was stunned. When did his apprentice rely on this man so much? I can't see it on New Year's Eve. It has only been a few months since my apprentice has changed again.

"Senior Wan, go eat."

Li Yun also stretched out her hand, Wan Nishang's face slowly turned red, and finally stretched out her hand to let Li Yun pull her up-she had to stretch it out, but if she didn't stretch out her hand, it proved that there was a ghost in her heart.

Concubine Wan Qing gave a meaningful look, then turned and walked out: "Let's go, don't delay, go for a stroll, just as a leisure trip."

"Okay, sister wait for me~"

Wan Qingya released Li Yun's hand and ran to take her sister's arm. The two sisters went out together, leaving Li Yun and Wan Nishang behind.

"Senior, let's go out too."

Li Yun looked at her, and Wan Nishang walked out with a cold face.

"Uh?"

Li Yun couldn't figure it out, so he could only go out.

Needless to say, he was the driver for the four-person trip. Qingya squeezed and sat in the back seat with his sister. Wan Nishang could only sit in the passenger seat, but muttered: "So troublesome, just fly away."

"If you fly away, you won't have that artistic conception." Li Yun smiled.

"What artistic conception?"

The mature beautiful woman sat in the co-pilot seat at Li Yun's hand, and after she fastened her seat belt, she stretched her figure into a thrilling arc.

It is comparable to Brahma Linglong.

Wan Nishang realized this, and saw Li Yun's gaze come over, and suddenly gritted his teeth bitterly, knowing that he would not wear a seat belt!

I just don't know why, there was a slight tremor in my heart.

She was seriously injured because of a fight with Fan Linglong, so that she was old enough to look like an old woman in her sixties or seventies.

Fortunately, before meeting Li Yun, Wan Nishang received the magical pill given by him, once again allowing her to restore her mature charm, her skin was white again, and her face restored to the appearance of a century ago.

Chapter 4150: Teenage mentality

Li Yun retracted his gaze when Wan Nishang was wearing the front passenger seat belt. He described it so carefully. In fact, he only emphasized that he was not admiring the graceful figure that was strangled by the car seat belt under the Wan Nishang sweater.

Almost not, ahem.

"It's... the artistic conception of mortal life!" Li Yun found an answer and answered Wan Nishang.

"The mood of a mortal?"

Wan Nishang originally wanted to hug her chest with her hands, but this made his figure more conspicuous, and quickly put it down, passing the seat belt through the middle of her chest, almost by Li Yun looking randomly...

"Do you think it's me mortal?" Wan Nishang's voice trembled slightly, and her face was flushed.

She shouldn't wear such tight clothes!

However, if the seat belt is fastened, it seems that the tightness is the same, and it can reveal the woman's figure.

It would be even more hateful if there was another pervert sitting next to him!

"Not a mortal, but living in a mortal."

Li Yun started the car and replied Wan Nishang's words: "Even if he has lived for hundreds of years, he still retains the habit of a mortal. He will wash in the morning and take a shower every few days. The same is true for eating and sleeping, because the longevity is also Living in a mortal world, it is inevitably affected."

Wan Nishang was stunned by this theory, "It also includes not flying to eat? That's the habit of mortals, what else do you practice?"

"Occasionally like this, there is a sentiment... well, that is, the mood!"

"whispering sound."

Wan Nishang snorted from her nose, looking very disdainful.

Li Yun smiled, and the car accelerated towards the city.

Concubine Wan Qing, who was sitting in the back seat with her sister in her arms, was stunned. For the first time, she heard the master's "squeak", a special demon.

She had heard before that Master was an out-and-out witch when she was young. Almost no one in the six gates was convinced. In addition, she was so talented that almost no one could order her.

She also acted unscrupulously. Even after she was revealed to be friends with the saint of the Hidden Sacred Valley, many people did not want to offend her, and the master was supposed to use a conspiracy to kill the saint of the Hidden Sacred Valley, that is, the Vatican Linglong.

As a result, after a fight with Fan Linglong, Master was seriously injured and was in retreat for nearly a hundred years, and the same was true for Fan Linglong in the Hidden Sacred Valley.

So since Concubine Wan Qing remembered, Master has always been a silent image, and she is completely an elder to her.

It wasn't until the cry just now that Concubine Wan Qing realized that Master was not old yet, she was still a young girl with a very young mentality!

Since she is a girl, is it true that the master will become like that Brahma Linglong...

Concubine Wan Qing was thinking about it again. When she came back to her senses, the car had already passed through the city and came to the door of a nice looking restaurant.

Li Yun stopped the car and took three beauties into the restaurant with the characteristics of this country.

He was talking the whole time, and the three women couldn't understand the words. Only when ordering dishes, Wan Qingya ordered a few special dishes according to the pictures on the menu.

Hand-caught lamb, curry chicken, biscuits, and some dishes with rich spices.

The dishes in Asanguo are habitually filled with a lot of spices, colorful, and like to make a paste, and still eat with your hands.

What's even more amazing is that the Asans use their left hands when they go to the toilet...cough cough.

Fortunately, Li Yun knew about this, so he specifically looked for a restaurant with foreign capital. Such sanitary conditions are in accordance with the standards of foreigners, at least there is no need to eat.