## Godly Choice 4231

Chapter 4231: Rich man

"Thank Mr. Li Yun, thank these three ladies, and welcome to hire again next time. We will definitely serve you Mr. Li Yun in accordance with the previous standards and even higher requirements!"

"Well, I'll talk about it next time I have time."

After receiving the personal business card that the captain had forced over, Li Yun and the three beauties went away and got on two luxury cars to pick them up and drop off.

The remaining crew members all showed envy and talked about the events of the past few days.

"I want to be rich, and I also want to drive a yacht out to sea with three beauties!" a crew member said in an enviable tone, as if recalling the figures and looks of the three beauties.

Although they have never been to the deck, they have seen the appearance of the three beauties in swimsuits, but even if they are neatly dressed, the three beauties' beautiful body, elegant temperament, and white and delicate skin seem to make him It was amazing to see three big beauties wearing swimsuits.

He hadn't even watched it, but that Li Yun's local tyrant could play with them for four or five days. He could see them in swimsuits every day, and even basked in the sun on the deck chairs with them on the yacht. Just play nonsense.

I really enjoy it.

Why does he know?

Not to mention when cleaning, the three beauties that I occasionally saw had springy expressions and the charms in the corners of their eyebrows. Even when they left just now, their faces seemed to be moisturized after being cared for. Charming, with a breathtaking beauty.

Not to mention this, just say which man with three big beauties sailing out on a yacht, can stand still? Is it still a man?

"Wake up, and don't take a picture in the mirror. Are you as handsome as that local tyrant?"

A waitress teased him: "Just you, even if you have money in your pocket, there won't be such a beautiful girl willing to go out to sea with you, let alone three big beauties!"

"Who, who said?!" This sentence was a little guilty. Indeed, great beauties also have money, and they may not necessarily value money. Those three great beauties are afraid that they will not be able to catch up with money.

"Don't talk about appearance, just talk about you..." The other male crew member laughed slightly wretchedly, and whispered: "Do you have the strength of that local tyrant? Can you break the recliner!"

"puff!"

The crew, including the captain, couldn't help laughing.

But after laughing, the male compatriots couldn't help but have sour faces, full of envy and jealousy, even worse than before.

After all, it's really not a man who can casually collapse the deck chair beside the swimming pool on the yacht deck, which is enough to prove how arrogant the local tyrant Li Yun was with the three beauties when he was on the yacht.

The two waitresses glanced at each other, a red glow flashed across their faces.

They were the first group to go in and clean the deck. After the local tyrant Li Yun and the three great beauties were tired, they went in to clean when they returned to the room to rest, so they could see more messy traces left behind. Quite amazing, they blushed and heartbeat just when they saw it.

After they have cleaned up, the male waiters can enter, so only they can see the traces of the battlefield on the deck.

However, they all received an extra hush fee from the beauty named Concubine Wan Qing, and they are all people with professional ethics, so they won't talk casually.

Therefore, even if these colleagues asked how they were killed, they did not describe what the battlefield traces on the deck looked like.

There's nothing to say, isn't that about couples on the yacht going out to sea?

Chapter 4232: Qingyu again

Li Yun got into the car, sitting in the back seat of the car was a woman wearing a simple white skirt. She was exquisite, painted rouge, and had a classic temperament. However, she hugged her chest with her hands and turned her head blankly to look to the other side. Outside the window.

"Qingyu."

Li Yun greeted her with a smile, got into the back seat, and pulled Wan Nishang in, but Wan Nishang hesitated and decided to be the co-pilot and let the sisters go to take another car.

Li Yun got into the car, and the classical woman didn't even look at him.

"Qingyu?"

"Qingyu~!"

Li Yun stretched out her hand, and Gong Qingyu, who would pick him up in the future, hugged her in her arms. After feeling her slender waist trembled, she did not resist. Li Yun knew that she was just jealous in her heart, but she was not too irritated.

However, Li Yun still felt sorry for her.

"Well, Qingyu, it's all my fault, I can almost swear, this is the last time!"

Whether it is in or out of the play, Li Yun can no longer find any confidantes. The people he knows have all appeared, and there will be no other people.

With these girls around, Qingyu, Lianyi, Fang Xue, Li Feng, Xianxian, Lingxian, Mingzhu...

The names of the girls all represent the heavy weight on Li Yun's heart, making him both feel sorry for them and feel that he is too passionate.

But that's it, and one month is over. During the remaining "one month", that is, July, Li Yun will accompany them and spend a happy time with them forever.

"You don't have to swear."

Gong Qingyu turned his head, a pair of clear eyes full of affection, and a lot of helplessness, "I only want you to remember me and remember us, don't let us become like those tablecloths that are used and forgotten, and are randomly discarded, or It is a painting that is hung on the wall. There are thousands of people passing by, but no one will take a second look."

"Will not."

Let her sit on her body, Li Yun held her face and looked at her eyes seriously: "No matter how busy or tired I am, I will always remember you, and no matter what happens, I will always be with you. By your side!"

Gong Qingyu bit her lip, did not speak, and used her eyes to make Li Yun remember this moment forever. She didn't want to have more sisters.

The Wan Nishang in the front row was silent for a long time before speaking: "Are you Gong Qingyu? Don't worry, Qing Fei and I, Qingya, the three of you will not live with you."

Gong Qingyu turned his head slightly and looked at her.

"We will find a house near you."

Wan Nishang calmly said: "In your No. 3 mansion, I will find another mansion. The same is true in Huangtingshan Villa. I will find a villa close to you. However, the three of us, the master and apprentice, will not live in you. There... only once in a while."

"This... can't you discuss it again?"

Li Yun helplessly said: "There are so many rooms on my side that there is absolutely no shortage of the three of you living in..."

"You shut up!" x2

Gong Qingyu and Wan Nishang shouted at the same time, and Li Yun could only shut up obediently. The two women were always very serious when discussing certain issues, and he was forbidden to participate.

"You don't have to be like this."

Gong Qingyu said faintly: "My Mansion No. 3 is not as short as your two rooms. I heard that Concubine Wan Qing and Qing Ya will live together. Two rooms are enough. Besides, if you live in, there is a high probability. It's to mess around with this guy at night, the room is just furnishings."

Chapter 4233: you shut up

Wan Nishang was speechless.

She knew that Gong Qingyu was right. After all, for the past three days, she, Li Yun, and Qing concubine Qingya, had been messing around on the yacht's deck for three days and three nights. For two nights, they didn't go back to the room and just slept. I spent the night on the deck of the stopped yacht, covered with a quilt in the sea breeze.

If she lives in Li Yun's house, she probably won't have to go to her own room at night, just go to Li Yun's place.

Li Yun interrupted, "So I don't have to buy anything..."

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"You shut up!" x2
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The two women shouted at the same time, and Li Yun closed his mouth again.

Wan Nishang thought for a while, still shook his head and said, "I understand what you mean, Miss Gong, and accept your kindness. However, the three of our masters and apprentices are still used to living in other places. If there are too many people, it will be bad, even in the future. We often live with you, so I must also buy my own house, just like Fan Linglong... She lives alone, right?"

Fan Qingsheng has his own house near Mansion No. 3, Mansion No. 8.

Gong Qingyu nodded.

"That's it."

Wan Nishang hooked her lips, "Since there are all the women, then I have to buy a set myself... Don't worry, with an elegant personality, I will run with you every day, and I will also... follow. "

Follow along, and mess around together.

Gong Qingyu smiled slightly: "Since your sister Wan has decided, then I can't say anything, it's up to you, if you want to buy a mansion, I can help you pay attention to it, and it may not be available right away."

"Then I call you... Sister Qingyu?" Wan Nishang smiled at her.

She probably already knew who Li Yun's confidante was, and she also knew that Gong Qingyu's status was definitely like a housekeeper.

Of course, on the bright side, every woman is definitely equal, but Gong Qingyu has more power to speak, and other girls listen to her.

"Um."

"Don't worry, there is a high probability that you can't buy it because the price is not high enough."

Wan Nishang confidently said: "There are nothing else in the six gates. There are so many weird things. I don't believe in two or three powerful weapons and equipment, as well as some medicinal techniques. You can't get a house!"

Gong Qingyu covered her mouth and smiled: "It's my sister Xiaoqiaowan. I forgot that my sister is also a saint."

"Hi...what saints, they are all past."

The two women were polite and ignored Gong Qingyu's words, who was sitting in Li Yun's arms, as if the two friends were reminiscing about the past.

"Have you finished talking?"

Li Yun smiled and greeted him with two pairs of awe-inspiring eyes.

"Injustice, I mean... I want to apologize to Qingyu, and I want to apologize to Nishang."

Li Yun hugged Gong Qingyu and said softly, his face was full of guilt and distress.

Gong Qingyu has experienced enough to let people around him accept another stranger to be a sister.

"...No need."

Unlike Wanni Clothes, Gong Qingyu directly twisted his face. His exquisite face was full of hatred for iron and steel, and a helpless expression: "I believe you will never bring a woman back in the future, otherwise I will definitely I have to tie you up with my sisters at home. You can't leave for the rest of your life. Don't be immortal or whatever, just live in the mansion for the rest of your life!"

Wan Nishang laughed, "Sister Qingyu is right, that's it."

The two women quickly reached a consensus that Li Yun must be closely watched.

Chapter 4234: go home

Gong Qingyu was sitting in Li Yunqi, listening to Wan Nishang's brief description of their affairs. You don't need to listen to the details. When you go back, you will listen to them again when you are together in the evening.

Soon, Gong Qingyu heard the question, "Yacht? Going to sea? Three days and three nights?"

"Uh... yes."

A blush appeared on Wan Nishang's face, and she didn't know how to answer.

"several times?"

Gong Qingyu asked her, Wan Nishang almost didn't cry, how many times? She can't remember it at all, because she never stopped, eating and drinking water, bathing and sunbathing, or swimming, whether it was Qing concubine, Qing Ya, or came to her.

Or together again.

Except for Wan Qingya who wakes up in the morning to recite Buddhist scriptures, and she and Concubine Qing also accompany them to sit cross-legged and reciting Buddhist scriptures. At other times, they and Li Yun are faintly messing around on the deck of the yacht. Li Yun this \*\*\*\* doesn't know. What is tired, and they are all strong in the Returning Void Realm or the Soul Bright Realm, so they can hold on even more.

Anyway, Wan Nishang recalled now that she felt that she was too shameless.

"I probably understand."

Gong Qingyu chuckled, leaning into Wan Nishang's ear in the passenger seat, and whispered: "Sister Wan, don't be shy. You will experience a lot of things like this in the future. Li Yun is a big bull. I Are you right?"

Wan Nishang blushed and nodded, she was really crazy to say this to a young junior.

But the point is, she still finds it very fresh and exciting.

"Miss, do you want to continue chatting with everyone tonight?"

It was Gong Xiaochun, the driver who was driving, she said with a ridiculous smile, making Gong Qingyu and Wan Nishang blush.

The so-called chat is more than just chatting.

"Ahem!"

Li Yun pulled Gong Qingyu back and smiled with her: "Qingyu, do you want to be the same as last time?"

"What last time? Wait!" Gong Qingyu suddenly widened his eyes: "You are crazy...well, you bad guy, you, you are crazy..."

At first, Wan Nishang thought that Li Yun and Gong Qingyu were just reuniting after a long absence, and they would get intimacy in the car, but she was completely shocked when she watched them.

"This....."

Wan Nishang covered her face. She could already predict what would happen if she lived near the mansion and near Li Yun's house in Huangtingshan. Every time she went to have dinner with them, or even lived with them, what would happen Interesting and strange things.

Li Yun, this bastard, really wants to become the emperor!

Li Yun is the emperor, and they are all three thousand beauties in his harem, so he can only let him mess around.

Gong Xiaochun chuckled shyly, consciously slowed down the car, and drove back slowly.

"Mom, what's the matter, go back soon!"

Wan Nishang quickly received a call from Wan Qingya who followed the car, asking her what was going on.

How does Wan Nishang answer? Of course I don't answer!

It's just that the car's car can block the sight of ordinary people, but it can't stop the spirit of returning to the virtual realm.

Concubine Wan Qing swept the front with divine thoughts and almost didn't jump up.

"Wow!"

Wan Qingya screamed, and soon, at a traffic light, she received a call from Gong Qingyu.

Wan Qingya hesitated, and finally opened the door, got into the back seat of the car in front, and sat beside Gong Qingyu.

The remaining concubine Wan Qing sat in the back seat alone, her face turned black.

My sister is so playful!

Chapter 4235: Another mother

Back to Huangting Mountain, because Li Yun came back today, they also came to live with Huangting Mountain instead of the weekend.

After all, Huangting Mountain is a bit remote, farther away from the school where Caiwei Li Fengxiao Mingzhu and the others go to school, but both the environment and the place are much more spacious than Gong Qingyu's No. 3 Mansion.

When they returned to the 36th of Huangting Mountain, Caixia, Xiao Mingzhu, Shan Xiaoxiao and the others had not finished school, and Gong Lianyi had not yet brought the young princess Yongning back. The young girl in the villa was still there, but Xiaosu was running away. Where did I go? I heard that I haven't been free for the past few days. I regret to miss Li Yun's time to return.

Only Fan Qingsheng, Fan Linglong, and the little maid waited at the door together, watching two cars come in.

Soon, the car came to them, and the little maid Qingzhu was about to go up to meet them, but was stopped by Fan Linglong.

"?"

The little maid looked at Master Linglong suspiciously.

"Humph!"

Fan Linglong gritted his teeth, "That guy... really will die if he doesn't go crazy in a day, he will start before he gets home!"

Start?

The little maid thought for a while, and suddenly understood, her face flushed, her eyes panicked, and the memories of being on the third floor of the mansion came up again.

That \*\*\*\* Li Yun, give her those ugly things, don't be too bad!

"I'm going to the back door."

The front window was rolled down, Gong Xiaochun said to them ruddy, and as he said, he drove the car to the back of the villa, where there were few people, so outsiders could not find out what was inside the car.

Fan Linglong's face was dark until the second car stopped.

A stunning woman who was six or seven points similar to Saint Fan Qing came out from the back seat and walked to her and Saint Fan Qing calmly.

For a long time, none of the three spoke.

"you!"

The little maid, Fan Qingzhu, didn't know what to say. Although this person hadn't seen her appearance, he was obviously a demon girl of six doors... No, a saint of six doors!

Last time I spent New Year's Eve with them, and today... I am probably coming to live with them, and I will stay with them from now on.

For a moment, Fan Qingzhu was surprised and shocked, completely speechless.

The Six Doors and the Hidden Sacred Valley, these old enemies and old rivals, have now become like this. Their respective saints have become women of the same man, which makes people sigh that things are impermanent.

"Are you... Consort Wan Qing?"

Looking at her, Fan Linglong's dark complexion became very complicated, as if he were relieved and relieved.

And the little maid saw that the face of the lady of the saint was still very calm, and she looked at the former enemy with cold eyes without any expression fluctuations.

"Yes."

Concubine Wan Qing's tone was as calm as the expression on Fan Qingsheng's face.

The three fell silent again.

The little maid was more and more surprised, because she also discovered that the six-door demon...no, the six-door saint! Her appearance is somewhat similar to Master Linglong and Master Saintess.

It's as if the three are mother and daughter.

Full of incredible.

How did that happen?

"Me and that guy, no, I and your master and apprentice... do you know all about it?"

Fan Linglong stammered and hesitated, and finished speaking in pits, her face was full of guilt and apology.

"knowledge."

Concubine Wan Qing closed her eyes and whispered softly: "In a sense, Saint Fanqing is my sister, and you... is my other mother."

"Goddamn!"

Fan Linglong blurted out.

Chapter 4236: You are younger sister

After the two words Gan Niang were uttered from Fan Linglong's mouth, everyone present fell silent.

Concubine Wan Qing looked straight at her, for a moment she didn't know what to say.

The sister in her mouth, the former enemy, Fan Qingsheng, asked softly at this moment: "Why?"

Why is it a goddamn?

Instead of dear?

Of course, Fan Linglong is definitely not the wife of Concubine Wan Qing, and Concubine Wan Qing's biological mother is Concubine Wan Nishang, not Fan Linglong, but it must also be related to Fan Linglong. It is also possible to say that it is a godfather or a real mother.

It's really a thing that can't be made out of how to get pregnant because of the sky, or the two are pregnant at the same time.

"I, I, I..."

Facing Van Linglong, who can fight with Wan Nishang, she became stammered when facing Concubine Wan Qing, and explained to her in a panic: "Don't get me wrong, I'm not unwilling to recognize you, if you treat me as your biological mother My dear, I am very happy! Really!"

Use the truth to emphasize your own heart, for fear that Concubine Wan Qing will not approve it.

What surprised the little maid was that the enchantress of the six gates... the saint of the six gates, Consort Wan Qing, did not sneer or protest against her remarks about Master Linglong's biological mother. Instead, she was silent for a while before she spoke. say.

"Is it a real mother or a goddamn?!"

"My mother!"

Fan Linglong gritted his teeth and admitted with a ruddy face, and added: "I was just afraid that you could not accept it, because when I saw you last time, you should already know these things, but you didn't..."

Concubine Wan Qing knew her performance last time, and she focused most of her attention on Li Yun, and she hadn't accepted the master's turning into a mother, so she was even more uncomfortable with Fan Linglong.

However, this time it was different.

"That's dear."

Concubine Wan Qing blushed slightly, and she was pregnant with a sense of heaven. The fact that she had no father, but two mothers, a mother, a mother, and a mother, would count as a relationship unless she stayed next to Li Yun. She has seen many things, including the peculiar ways of creating life by the ancient gods, which she definitely cannot accept.

However, she now knows that there are many ways for ancient gods to create life. Nuwa's creation of humans, and the crushing accessories of the goddess Amaterasu from the country of cherry blossoms are also several gods.

In short, being pregnant with a sense of heaven means that she was not born in a normal way by Wan Ni Chang and Fan Linglong, and there is a certain \*\*\*\* behind her.

She must, must, catch that god! !!

Without asking, she was not reconciled.

"Yes, it's dear!"

Fan Linglong was very excited and wanted to come forward to hug Concubine Wan Qing, but he didn't dare. After all, she was still very strange to her, and only met twice.

Seeing her for a long while, Concubine Qiang Qing gradually relaxed, and chuckled, but she turned around and opened her arms, and hugged Sage Fan Qing tightly.

The chin of the little maid on the side dropped.

Putting it a year or two ago, she couldn't believe that she was killed, the lady of the saint would hug the witch of the six doors, the saint of the six doors!

The two also became sisters, sisters in two senses-one is because of Li Yun, and the other is because of their life experience.

"Van Qingsheng!!" Concubine Wan Qing hugged her waist, her graceful body was close to Fan Qingsheng's body, with an inexplicable smile on her face, and she looked straight into her eyes: "From now on, you will be My sister, do you deny it?"

Chapter 4237: No i am sister

"It hasn't been determined who is sister and who is... sister."

Fan Linglong's voice became quieter and quieter by Concubine Wan Qing's eyes. In front of this daughter, Fan Linglong was still very guilty.

Who is the elder sister and who is the younger sister in the end depends on when and when she and Wan Nishang gave birth to them.

"say!"

Concubine Wan Qing asked the Sage Fanqing again. The little maid on the side looked so distressed that she really wanted to shout for her sage: "My sage is the elder sister, and you are the younger sister!!"

However, Sage Fanqing realized this meaning, staring at Concubine Wan Qing's eyes, two words came out from her thin red lips: "Sister."

Very strange, it seems to be calling her sister, but Concubine Wan Qing understands what she means!

This pretending saint of the Hidden Sacred Valley is saying that she herself is the sister, and she is the younger sister!

"I am my sister!!"

Concubine Wan Qing corrected her very seriously, but the high-cold saint did not eat her, and said again: "You are not suitable for being a sister."

The little maid was stunned, and then overjoyed. Indeed, this enchantress was not what her sister had expected at first sight, huh.

"What is suitable or not for this, I am older than you, better than you, I can be a sister!"

Concubine Wan Qing has an inexplicable obsession with the Sage Fanqing, and she has to overwhelm her. Now as long as she becomes a sister, isn't she able to overwhelm the Sage Fanqing forever?

"I am a sister, and you are a younger sister." Fan Qingsheng said the most domineering words in a cold voice.

"Then do you want to fight? See who is the older sister!"

"it is good."

"No way, no way!"

Fan Linglong hurriedly stopped the pair of sisters who started to fight if they didn't agree with each other. It was a headache. Isn't this the same as her and Wan Nishang, who fell in love and killed each other?

"Okay, okay, Li Yun has also gone upstairs, let's go up too."

Under Fan Linglong's persuasion, the two saints finally gave up the idea of a fight to determine who the sister was.

"My good sister, take me to visit this villa~"

Concubine Wan Qing intimately held the hand of Fan Qingsheng, and said with a smile, her expression was very affectionate, but Fan Linglong seemed to see the scene of the two people jumping together, at that time...painful and happy.

The few people who entered the villa through the front door, when they stepped on the stairs, Concubine Wan Qing suddenly heard some noise from the stairs, like the screaming sound made by her master when she was depressed. In the past three days, Wan Qing Concubine Qing is so familiar with this voice.

"That bastard..."

Concubine Wan Qing was ashamed and angry, but when she saw Saint Fan Qing next to her, a smirk appeared on her face suddenly, and she leaned in her ear: "My good sister, do you know what upstairs is doing?"

The little maid laughed, and hurriedly overwhelmed her head - the saint of her family had already experienced this kind of thing, so why couldn't she guess it?

Glancing at his sister, Fan Qing Sheng Youyou said: "Li Yun, your master, and sister Qingya are parking to see Fenglin."

".....you are awesome!"

Concubine Wan Qing was stunned. After looking at her for a long time, she said three words.

She couldn't think of what was it that made her strange sister's face change?

I'm afraid she is so cold even if misfortune happens to her, isn't she?

I really look forward to seeing that scene.

"Dare you go up with me?" Concubine Wan Qing provoked the Sanctuary of Vatican Qing.

"Naturally go up."

Concubine Wan Qing asked if she would dare, but Fan Qingsheng answered. Of course I have to go up. What is there to dare to do?

Chapter 4238: why you

"you!"

Concubine Wan Qing was stunned again. In the two confrontations, she was defeated. When was the stinky sister Fan Qingsheng so powerful?

No, it must be Li Yun that bastard, because he is so messy, causing all the people living here to become unscrupulous, and the nonsense is endless.

For example, her mother-in-law, Fan Linglong, knew what was happening upstairs, but her face was slightly reddish, and she whispered something, it was still daytime, and she quickly adapted to it.

It made Concubine Wan Qing suspect that the entire villa might have become Li Yun's harem, right?

Whatever he does.

It's just that Fan Linglong remained calm until she walked to the third floor and saw the familiar figure who was hugging Li Yun in the living room.

"...Swimming neon clothes!!!"

After being stunned for a while, Fan Linglong almost screamed: "Why are you?!"

Wan Nishang was frightened by the scream, Li Yun took a breath and sat on the sofa to hold her for a long time before controlling.

Fan Linglong was stunned.

She should have thought of it long ago. Wan Nishang came back in Li Yun's car, and Li Yun's car was back with Gong Qingyu and Qingya sitting in the back. The Wan Nishang sitting in the front row was naturally not immune. It was the same for Li Yun, a messy bastard.

So, from the car to the third floor of the villa.

"I!"

Wan Nishang was speechless. On the one hand, it was the surprise and panic of seeing his acquaintance for the first time; on the other hand, it was because of Li Yun, the \*\*\*\* who was in chaos again.

"Linglong, Concubine Qing, or Xiao Qingzhu, you all come here."

Li Yun hugged Wan's neon clothes calmly. He planned to solve the complicated entanglement between these four people in one go. Four or five people, including Wan Qingya, but she was so tired now that she was lying on the sofa and moving. The strength of a finger is gone.

"..."

The women were frightened by his suggestion. After a while, Fan Linglong walked over with a weird face and sat on the opposite side of Wan Nishang, showing a neat expression, admiring the appearance of Wan Nishang now.

Her mood is extremely complicated.

A former friend and former enemy is now being held by her boyfriend. Her relationship with Wan Nishang and Li Yun, plus the relationship between Wan Qing concubine and Fan Qing Sheng, are really unreasonable.

"My dear sister? Where are you going?"

Concubine Wan Qing is concerned about the Sage Fanqing. After all, she has seen more intimate appearances of her master and Li Yun in the past three days. It's no surprise that she has seen even more outrageous things.

She is concerned about her sister, Fan Qingsheng.

Concubine Wan Qing kept looking at her, and saw that she walked to the third floor and walked to a corner of the large living room. There was a bookshelf and a sofa table over there. I thought it was the place where Saint Fanqing stayed on weekdays.

"..."

Concubine Wan Qing took a deep breath, walked over, and sat next to her sister Fan Qingsheng, watching her read a book.

"Do you want to see it?" Sage Fanqing asked indifferently.

"Yeah." Consort Wan Qing replied.

It seems calm, but in fact, her heart has already been overwhelmed. Just like Li Yun and Wan Nishang now, Concubine Wan Qing really feels that no matter how much she makes or protests and struggles, she will always be just a sister in front of Sage Fanqing, just like Qingya. It was the same in front of her, was eaten to death.

Including the previous dispute, although she won, every time, Fan Qingsheng was calm and calm, and even found a man like Li Yun.

Chapter 4239: came back

In the end, she became the Vanguard Sage to take the lead, and her concubine Wan Qing could only follow in hindsight, and she also became Li Yun's woman.

"Van Qing Sheng..."

Concubine Wan Qing murmured her name and looked at her with complicated eyes.

Sage Fanqing raised his eyes and stared at her, making eye contact between the two.

"puff."

Concubine Wan Qing laughed, leaned over, kissed her face hard, chuckled and said, "This is the love of my sister for my sister, and I will never admit defeat!"

"..."

Saint Fan Qing also kissed her on the cheek, but Concubine Wan Qing made a blushing face. Why is this woman's lips so soft and fragrant? No wonder Li Yun kissed him for several hours.

Concubine Wan Qing hugged her, just like her sister hugged her sister, Fan Qingsheng did not refuse, so she read in her arms.

"..."

This time it was Concubine Wan Qing's turn to be depressed and speechless. Her younger sister was really calm, no matter what, very few things could move her.

Forget it, that's fine too.

Concubine Wan Qing closed her eyes, her heart gradually calmed down, her mother and sister were shouting and screaming, but she was hugging her former enemy, everything seemed to be at peace.

for a long time.

Concubine Wan Qing opened her eyes again, because she felt that the \*\*\*\* Li Yun was coming.

And, is it with... Fan Linglong? !

"You, you guys!"

Seeing the appearance of the two, Consort Wan Qing almost jumped up, knowing that Fan Linglong was a strong soul and light realm, but if she didn't know, she thought she was a pastoral dog.

What happened to Fan Linglong who is a strong soul and bright realm!

"Asshole! Let go of me!"

Fan Linglong did not protest, but he still had to meet Li Yun's request, so he could only give in helplessly and pitifully, with tears in his eyes.

Not far away, Wan Nishang, who was paralyzed on the sofa, lied to her mouth. Fan Linglong was really good at talking, but in fact it was worse than her, terribly dead.

"Qingsheng, come and kiss and read the book again."

Li Yun smiled and said to her, making Concubine Wan Qing's eyes widened again. This bastard, it can't be too bad, and now he's looking for the Sage Fan Qing!

hateful.

Sage Fanqing moved his gaze away from the book and glanced at his master whose Qingsi was held by Li Yun. He raised his head slightly, got intimacy with Li Yun for a while, took a breath, and continued reading. "Qing concubine, where's yours?"

"no!"

"No, there must be."

Li Yun hugged Concubine Wan Qing's slender waist and became intimacy with her for a while before letting go. Satisfied she shaved off her Qiong nose, so that Concubine Wan Qing could continue to read with Saint Fan Qing while he was with Fan Qing. Linglong visited the living room at home again.

"Bah, bah, it's necrotic!"

Concubine Wan Qing glared at Li Yun shamefully, and the two of them walked around in the living room, and they made a mess everywhere, which is really disgusting.

See how those girls will scold them when they come back!

Wait, where's Gong Qingyu?

Concubine Wan Qing suddenly discovered that Gong Qingyu didn't know where she had gone, as if she had gone to the room to catch up?

Ah, by the way, Gong Qingyu knew that tonight might be very late, so take a good night's sleep now?

"..."

Concubine Wan Qing stood up and shouted in Wan Nishang: "Mom, let's go back!"

"what?"

"I'm back here, brother~~We're back."

The two figures rushed upstairs in a fierce manner, Wan Nishang and others had no time to cover up, and Fan Linglong, knees on the ground, had no time to stand up, Cai Wei and Cai Xia returned home to Fang Xue.

The four bright eyes directly saw what it looked like in the living room on the third floor at this moment.

Caiwei and Caixia directly opened their eyes and covered their mouths in disbelief.

Chapter 4240: Decided

Li Yun was also dumbfounded. He didn't expect to play too much, and didn't even notice Caiwei and Caixia when they came back.

He was a little flustered, but he did not expect that Fan Linglong was more flustered than him. He wanted to stand up, but fell on the ground weakly. Li Yun, who was connected with her, also fell on her in a hurry, accompanied by With Fan Linglong screaming, the scene became more and more chaotic.

"Not hurry... You two, go downstairs first!"

After all, Wan Nishang loves her good girlfriends, and hastened to tell the sisters who are standing at the top of the stairs to go downstairs first, and then talk later.

Unexpectedly, after Caiwei reacted, she took Caixia's little hand, and the two slowly walked into the living room with a shy face.

Caixia's face was red, and the only one who could talk was her sister Plucking.

"Brother Yun."

Cai Wei wanted to see it, but she didn't dare to look at it with a shy expression. She was small and awkwardly said: "Actually...you don't need to avoid Caixia and me. After all, we, we also... have seen it on the computer. Some, but...none are as handsome as Brother Yun, and not as good as Brother Yun."

"Hehe." Caixia blushed and smiled. This time it was her turn to take the initiative and ran to Li Yun, kissed him on the cheek, and then softly said to Fan Linglong, who was lying on the carpet in an embarrassed manner: "Sister Linglong, Don't be shy, anyway... we will all be a family in the future, there is nothing to be ashamed of, my sister and I are ready to live with everyone."

In this happy super big family, Caixia and Caiwei don't want to leave. They think it's good to be like this. It's about Brother Yun, who loves them so much, and sisters, many sisters, and lovely sisters like Xiaoxiao. .

In such a family, both sisters feel very happy and have no idea of leaving at all.

Besides, they also deeply liked Brother Yun who had been taking care of them when they grew up.

"I....."

Fan Linglong really couldn't say anything. She knew what the sisters thought.

Li Yun looked at the sisters with a complicated expression: "Have you all decided?"

"Hmm!" x2

Caiwei and Caixia nodded together. They had been thinking about this matter for four or five years, but they had only been accepted by Li Yun recently.

"Well, I hope you don't regret it and remember your decision today."

Li Yun smiled slightly, picked up Fan Linglong underneath, walked to the sofa and sat down, and said to the sluggish sisters: "You guys come here too, since you have already decided."

"Brother Yun~"

Caiwei and Caixia are like Ruyan returning to the forest, accompanied by him from left to right, looking blushingly at the interaction between him and Linglong sister. Finally, Caiwei plucked up courage and kissed Brother Yun on the cheek. Then, like a couple, I became intimate with Brother Yun.

When Gong Qingyu was awakened, when he came out, the scene on the third floor of the villa was already chaotic. A group of girls and Li Yun were chattering around, Fang Xue and Li Feng who

came back from school, and Liu Xianxian who happened to be back in time. , Shan Ruqing who came back to pick up her daughter Shan Xiaoxiao, plus Aunt Lian, the little princess and so on.

Even Xiao Mingzhu was wearing the king's new clothes, and with a shy smile, he played chess with the Saint Fanqing and the Concubine Wanqing, each fighting two alone, and his chess skills were quite good.

It's just that when Li Yun came over, the three players' chess game was chaotic, but Fan Qingsheng was as calm as ever and succeeded in a hard chess game.