

Godly Choice 4241

Chapter 4241: Emperor's life

"You guys are really..."

Gong Qingyu covered her eyes and looked down without a face, and then she was also dragged into the gangster by Li Yun.

It was not until the evening that Shan Ruqing went downstairs to have dinner with her daughter, and by the way helped the four maids bring the dinner to the third floor.

"Mom, why don't you let me see Dad!?"

The only dissatisfaction was that Shan Xiaoxiao was already looking forward to meeting Li Yun, but she was not allowed to return home and she hated it.

Shan Ruqing looked embarrassed, "Your dad... is busy."

"Busy? Why are you busy? Isn't he on the third floor?"

"Busy...busy with your little moms, uh, no, they and your dad are busy working!"

"Work? Oh, I see, it's the job of giving me a sibling, right?"

Shan Xiaoxiao said an astonishing word in her mouth, and Shan Ruqing was directly silly.

"Is it right? Mom~"

Shan Xiaoxiao's big eyes showed a sly smile, and she said proudly: "I'm not a little girl who doesn't understand anything, hum, I'm a genius, I know a lot, yes, mother and you too Go upstairs, I'll just sleep by myself tonight!"

Caiwei and Caixia didn't go downstairs either. Shan Xiaoxiao thought that she might have to sleep alone tonight.

"Huh~"

Shan Ruqing took a deep breath, corrected her and said: "Tonight you sleep with Caiwei and the others, they will be down soon, be good."

"Yeah, mom, go upstairs, too. Tomorrow I want my dad to accompany me all day~!"

At the urging of her daughter, Shan Ruqing went upstairs again. She knew that she must be sleeping on the third floor tonight, don't even think about coming down.

Shan Xiaoxiao lay on her back on the big bed, thinking about it for a while, until Caiwei and the others came downstairs, she came back to her senses.

"Would you like to ask them?"

The more he thought about it, the more Shan Xiaoxiao felt that he should ask, and immediately put on a flattering smile on her small face, and hurriedly ran to meet the a little tired sisters who came down from the third floor.

"Sister Caiwei, Sister Caixia, is the upstairs..."

upstairs?

Caiwei and Caixia glanced at each other, their faces a little bit shy, they reached out and covered Shan Xiaoxiao's mouth, and stopped telling her.

Shan Xiaoxiao's eyes are in tears, she wants to grow up right now, immediately~!

...

The emperor's life was not realized in the end.

When Li Yun woke up in the morning, there was no girl around him. He was carried by Wan Nishang and Fan Linglong to the study together and closed him. Gong Qingyu and a group of girls smiled and acted as accomplices. He goes out again.

In addition, Li Yun felt that there was indeed a lot of nonsense at night, and after opening the door to say goodnight to them, he went to sleep with peace of mind.

When he got up in the morning, Li Yun had to go to the kitchen to make a hearty breakfast for the girls upstairs to enjoy.

After all, he bullied them enough last night, and he should compensate them in the morning.

As a result, the girls slept until noon, and after lunch, Xiao Mingzhu patted her buttocks and went to work. She also slapped Fang Xue, while Concubine Wan Qing took her two daughters to find a house and said something. Resolutely cannot live here tonight.

Li Yun chuckled, not caring, there was elegance, not afraid that the two of them would not come often.

In the afternoon, when Princess Yongning and Cai Wei went to play in the playground of the villa, Li Yun finally got free, and sat in the shade of the tree with Fan Linglong, holding her hand.

Chapter 4242: Why he

"You have something to tell me?"

Fan Linglong's mind is not too sensitive, but Li Yun's performance is too direct. He came up and held her little hand, obviously wanting to tell her something.

If it were normal, Li Yun would only sit down next to her, and then take the opportunity to embrace her in his arms, without saying that he would hold her hand directly.

So Fan Linglong knew that while Li Yun was messing around with them in the living room last night, he told them about his and Wan Nishang mother and daughter in the last few days. He didn't say the whole story, and there were some things that he wanted to do with her privately. Said.

"Really smart." Li Yun admired.

"Stop talking, speak up!"

Fan Linglong's hand gripped his big hand tightly, with a fierce tone, but his eyes revealed a trace of tension-it must be something that can make him so cautious, which must be very related to her.

For example, the truth that she and Wan Nishang were pregnant because of the heavens, or the sacred thing.

Unfortunately, Fan Linglong did not guess correctly.

"Probably, in fact, I am not very sure about this matter. I just learned from Wan Faxian, Wan Faxian, do you know?"

Li Yun emphasized again.

"nonsense."

Fan Linglong gave him a white look, "I knew him before, and I had dealt with him several times. You told him about him last night. What did this guy tell you before he worshipped Buddhism? I know. Now, it's related to the Six Gates...or, it's related to the Hidden Sacred Valley?!"

She finally guessed the truth of the matter.

"Yes."

Seeing that she had guessed the matter, Li Yun stopped circumscribing, and said directly: "Ten Thousand Faxian said that in the Hidden Sacred Valley, there is a person who has the same purpose as him, cooperating with him, creating a spiritual feast together, and also together. The secrets of Penglai Island were unearthed, and the series of conspiracies to activate the first gate of life and death was the result of the cooperation of the two of them!"

Fan Linglong took a deep breath, calmed down his excitement, his tone was as flat as possible, and asked: "Who is it? The Holy Spirit who left?"

When Li Yun went to the Hidden Sacred Valley for the first time, it was because the Holy Spirit wanted to go out to find opportunities and no longer followed the regulations of the Hidden Sacred Valley to retreat from the world. In the end, he took a large number of people to leave, causing the end of the Hidden Sacred Valley split.

But things are completely different from what Fan Linglong thought.

Li Yun stared at her eyes and said softly: "It's the Holy Lord."

With the shocking result, Fan Linglong fell silent and remained silent for a long while.

"How could it be him?"

Fan Linglong did not doubt Li Yun's words, nor did he doubt Wan Faxian's words. Li Yunken told her that his guess was also the Holy Lord. Even if Fan Linglong didn't believe it emotionally, he had to sink in his heart. , Thinking in my mind, the possibility that the Holy Lord is a traitor!

"I was also surprised, but it seemed reasonable again."

Li Yun whispered: "At the time, the Hidden Sacred Valley was stolen and valuable things were swept away, but we didn't even notice it. There are only a handful of people who can do this. Among them, the biggest suspicion is the control of the world barrier. The Holy Lord."

".....you are right."

After thinking about it for a long time, Fan Linglong recognized this matter.

The holy lord controls the world barrier, and only he guards and steals, is the most convenient person.

It's just that she, Li Yun, and others didn't dare to think too much about it. After all, the things in the Hidden Sacred Valley are good, but for the Holy Master, except for the immortal artifact that he can't take away. Can be used directly.

Chapter 4243: How could it be him

"Why him?"

Fan Linglong asked again, she still couldn't figure out why.

Li Yun replied: "When people like us want to come, the Holy Lord is already the Valley Lord of the Hidden Sacred Valley. It can be said that there is nothing he wants, but there is one thing that he will never get. It can be achieved by creating the Penglai Island Reiki event."

"He wants to break through the Soul Bright Realm?!"

Fan Linglong guessed it almost immediately. She should have guessed it, but because of Li Yun, she didn't think further.

"According to Wan Faxian, yes."

"..."

Fan Linglong was speechless.

Li Yun added: "Also, according to Wan Faxian, the Holy Lord decided to do this a long time ago, maybe... this is your auntie Chun, who perceives his ambition, or he perceives him. Only after disturbing thoughts did I have a conversation with you on the edge of the cliff."

Seven or eight hundred years ago, when Fan Linglong was a half-year-old child, she once saw Aunt Chun (the mother of the Holy Lord) standing alone on the edge of a cliff, standing alone against the wind. This was the first time Fan Linglong saw a weekday. The gentle Auntie Chun in here became such a lonely appearance.

When Fan Linglong walked to her and called her, Aunt Chun suddenly hugged her and told her that if one day the Hidden Sacred Valley encounters disaster, it will be caused by Aunt Chun.

"But..." Fan Linglong frowned: "I was only twelve or thirteen years old at the time. Ji Yongnian was a little older than me and only twenty years old. How could he have such ambitions? Let his mother do it. Worry!"

Even if Ji Yongnian had some character problems, Aunt Chun would not be so worried.

Li Yun couldn't figure out why. He just guessed that the strange thing that Fan Linglong encountered was related to the Holy Lord being a traitor. Perhaps it had nothing to do with it. Or perhaps, the words Aunt Chun said would never have an answer. After all, Both she and her husband have been dead for hundreds of years.

The two were silent and did not speak.

On the playground in the villa, Princess Yongning's rare sweat was dripping, and she happily played tennis with Fang Xue Caiwei and the others. The laughter could be heard here.

The hilarious and bright looks of the girls are really very different from the way they were intimate with Li Yun on the third floor last night. He likes them all.

"I want to go back to the Hidden Sacred Valley!"

Fan Linglong suddenly looked at Li Yun and said.

"Okay, I'll accompany you."

Li Yun thought for a while, "Qingsheng will also go back, and also, call the three of them."

The four former and incumbent saints of the Hidden Sacred Valley and Liudaomen, plus the elegant incarnation of the demon, she has the same strength as Concubine Wan Qing, and even slightly stronger in some aspects.

In addition to Li Yun, the six people are almost the strongest fighting power on Li Yun's side, except for the two ancient characters, Xiaosu and Qingnv.

Li Yun couldn't ask Xiaosu or Qingnv to go with him, and Fan Linglong would not agree.

This matter is between the Hidden Sacred Valley and the Six Doors, or within it, and has nothing to do with outsiders.

"it is good."

Fan Linglong agreed and agreed to go back with Wan Nishang and her two daughters.

Regardless of the result, always face it and ask clearly!

Li Yun hugged her and watched a few girls play under the shade of the tree. Neither of them spoke, letting time pass slowly.

...

In the evening, Xiao Su came back unexpectedly, and the little girl's face looked like dust, as if she had done a lot of extraordinary things.

Chapter 4244: Wronged again

Li Yun didn't ask what she had done. He slipped into her room under the pretext of discussing with Xiao Su about going back to the Hidden Sacred Valley tomorrow.

"Big pervert, are you here?"

Saint Xiaosu was lying on the sofa, as if he knew what Li Yun and the girls did on the third floor last night, and knew he was coming to her, so he was in her pink bedroom. Lying on the low sofa and waiting.

"What kind of pervert, it's so ugly and wronged."

Li Yun walked over and saw Xiao Su in the bedroom wearing a short-sleeved coat and a short home pants on his lower body. Two slender, graceful, white and delicate legs were placed on the low table

in front of the sofa. Above, the ten brilliant and lovely toes are nice and neat, like ten beautiful pearls, arranged very nicely.

Li Yun swallowed. Since he and Xiaosu established a romantic relationship with her, this little girl now has more and more girly beauty, and it makes people more and more swaying, beginning to show that she belongs to the goddess of light. The special charm of reincarnation.

Rather than the appearance of a primary school student before.

Goddess of Light, grew up because of falling in love with him?

"Little Su."

Li Yun's voice trembled a little.

"what?"

Xiao Su, lying on the solo sofa, glanced at him and knew what he was thinking. He chuckled, and there was a hint of flattery in the corner of his eyes. The cherry mouth was rosy and tender, as if she was tempting Li Yun.

"..."

Li Yun is not a gentleman. Moreover, he and Xiao Su are also boy and girl friends, and Xiao Su is the reincarnation of the Goddess of Light, which is different from ordinary people.

Therefore, Li Yun simply picked up her slender body, and despite Xiao Su's protest and slapping, he sat on the sofa and hugged Xiao Su in his arms.

"It's not too big...well."

The protest of the goddess of light Xiaosu was blocked by Li Yun in his small mouth, and soon softened, and put his arms around Li Yun's neck in response to his intimacy.

I don't know how long it took.

"What are you going to tell me?"

Xiao Su lay lazily in Li Yun's arms, too lazy to move a finger.

The big bad guy and the big pervert bullied her so much, she knew that there would be something like this when the two of them were alone in the room, but she was looking forward to it.

"How long will you be back this time? Do you need my help with matters outside?"

Li Yun stroked Xiao Su's smooth back and asked in a low voice.

Xiaosu is the reincarnation of the Goddess of Light. I am afraid that she can't let him know what she has to do now, but Li Yun is not discouraged either. Her strength is still growing, and she will help her one day!

After all, the Goddess of Light is her own girlfriend, who won't help her?

"Well, don't use it for the time being. The little things you gave me are pretty good. I use them to win over some people."

Xiao Su thought for a while, and revealed some information: "By the way, I will look like another outside in the future, not this slightly bigger one, um, that is to say, in the future, I will have only you and a villa. These women here know."

The son is a reincarnated body, and is still a lovely loli with blond hair and double ponytails.

Loli is cute, but it can't be used to win over people's hearts, so she decided to turn to another majestic look to recruit believers.

"Male or female?" Li Yun asked suddenly.

"Of course it's a woman!"

The future Goddess of Light raised her head, showing two small tiger teeth fiercely, very cute.

Li Yun gave a chuckle, lowered his head and kissed her little cherry mouth.

Chapter 4245: award

The Goddess of Light screamed, almost immediately abandoning the unhappiness just now, and warmly intimacy with Li Yun.

for a long time.

Xiao Su was lying on Li Yun's chest, his two slender legs dangling back and forth, looking very happy and relaxed.

"How long are you going this time?"

"About four or five days, maybe more than a week, try to solve it as soon as possible."

"Um... after you come back, go on a date with me!"

Xiao Su raised his head, "You said you went with me last time, should you go with me this time?"

"it is good."

Li Yun agreed, "When I come back, we will go on a date when we are free!"

"Hee hee, it's great... reward you."

The future Goddess of Light has kissed again, a cute look that I want to reward you.

I don't know how long it took, Li Yun hugged her to the bathroom, and only came out half an hour later, put the white-washed future goddess on the pink bed, and covered her with a thin blanket.

Xiao Su was exhausted and very sleepy. He almost fell asleep in the bathroom. At this moment, his head was on the pillow, and after a sigh, he fell asleep holding a big bear doll.

Li Yun gave a chuckle, leaned over and kissed her pink cheek before leaving here.

He is now owing more and more debts, and he really can't provoke other girls. When these things are over, he can relax a little bit.

...

Li Yun stayed in the villa for four or five days, accompanied Shan Xiaoxiao and the others to Zhonghai City, and after another weekend with them, he went to school on Monday to take a look. There was nothing special. On Tuesday morning, Li Yun finally called Fan Linglong, ready to take another look at the Hidden Sacred Valley.

"Let's go."

Li Yun took Fan Linglong and Fan Qingsheng with her, and sat in the back seat of the car with her. The driver drove up to the top of Huangting Mountain, the No. 9 castle, which has now become the new home of Wan Nishang's family of three.

Money can make ghosts push away. What's more, what Wan Nishang can pay is not only money, but also some medicinal pill, and friendship from the strong soul and bright realm. If Wan Nishang, or her two daughters personally come forward, All you need to do is to say that you want to accept a disciple, freely suggest a few tricks, accept a named disciple or something, to ensure that countless rich people rush to pay her that night.

Of course, they had no intention of accepting disciples at all. They just threw out some medicinal medicine and got a castle worth tens of billions. With Li Yun's guarantee, the original owner moved to a villa down the mountain very happily. They still live in Huangting Mountain, but live in a villa.

In the future, the original owner of Castle No. 9 can use this relationship to make friends with Li Yun and get more benefits.

"Didi~!"

Li Yun asked the driver to drive into the castle walls and honked his horn directly in front of the magnificent and luxurious castle, covering an area of more than 3,000 square meters and containing fifty to sixty rooms.

The villa No. 36 that Li Yun bought was quite big, but it was still a lot worse than the castle No. 10 in front of Huangting Mountain.

Among other things, the garden in the castle alone is twice as large as his villa. There is a pond on the left front, with lotus flowers in full bloom. It is very beautiful. Yesterday all the girls came here to visit them. It means that I will live here when I have time in the future, instead of going to the villa.

Wan Qingya was very happy and was busy allocating rooms for everyone. The castle was five stories high. The rooms on the fifth and fourth floors were all assigned to them. Each person had a large room, all of which were treated as princesses.

Chapter 4246: go together

"Come here~."

Wan Qingya, dressed in ancient costumes, floated down from the castle like a beautiful butterfly, not taking an unusual path at all.

Immediately afterwards, the helpless Wan Nishang and Wan Qing concubine also fell down from the fourth floor of the castle. They did not live on the top floor, but lived on the fourth floor. The

fifth floor of the castle was a spire, with fewer rooms, most of them They are all facilities such as study rooms and gymnasiums, with only two or three rooms.

"Husband, I'm with you~."

Wan Qingya wanted to get into Li Yun's car, but was pulled away by her sister. Wan Nishang was pushed into Li Yun's car and forced the three of them to sit together in the back seat.

Saint Fan Qing walked out, walked towards the car behind, and sat in the back car with sisters Qing Fei Qingya.

Li Yun once again enjoyed the feeling of hugging left and right.

However, the atmosphere in the car is a bit weird.

Although Wan Nishang had already met Fan Linglong and had a mess with Li Yun with her, the two had even frankly confronted each other, but they had never talked alone.

Since the first day they spent time with Li Yun in the living room, Wan Nishang has been making excuses to run outside these days. Even if they go to the villa to eat, they only chat with Gong Qingyu, Fangxue and the others, instead they deliberately "collapse". After her, the two had hardly talked alone.

However, the atmosphere between them did not have that life-and-death attitude, that is, they did not let go and lacked an opportunity for reconciliation.

Wan Nishang also agreed to go to the Hidden Sacred Valley with Fan Linglong. Fan Linglong did not refuse her to follow, which can explain some problems.

"Linglong, neon clothes."

Li Yun grabbed the little hands of the two of them one by one, so that their hands were held together, but the moment they touched them, they both retracted at the same time.

They didn't glared at Li Yun, neither did they, they just looked straight ahead, and didn't turn their heads to look out the window.

It's embarrassing anyway.

It's like a good friend who grew up quarreling inexplicably, and it was too late to reconcile. The two met again after many years of separation. The relationship between each other is still very good, but because of inexplicable persistence, they refuse to take the initiative to reconcile. .

Anyway, it's stunned.

Li Yun couldn't laugh or cry, but he understood them. Anyway, he was acting as a reconciliation agent for the two.

"Well, I think..."

Li Yun held their hands again, "Why don't we wait for the Hidden Sacred Valley visit, let's talk again, okay?"

The two women in the soul and light realm were silent, and they probably agreed.

In fact, no matter which one of them speaks, the atmosphere between them will be much better, but because of some stubborn things, they are not willing to speak first.

Anyway, it's strange.

"hehe."

Li Yun smiled lightly: "We will take a private jet and fly directly to Hangu Pass. By the way, I haven't been to Liudaomen yet."

"...There is nothing fun in that place."

Wan Nishang answered him, and the atmosphere in the car finally relaxed. At least Fan Linglong felt that the depressive atmosphere was much less. She also regretted being so stiff with Wan Nishang, but when the words came to her lips, she didn't know what to do. How to say, can only be silent.

"Have you been to Linglong?"

Li Yun asked with a smile.

"I have been." Fan Linglong sneered, "It was the one who hit the door, just like the last time she hit the gate of the hidden sacred valley."

Li Yun shook his heart, secretly saying that it's worse, isn't this sentence to make them fight?

Chapter 4247: Return to the Hidden Sacred Valley

But to Li Yun's surprise, Wan Nishang was not angry, but rather proud: "Then because I am great, you stay in the Hidden Sacred Valley all day, and you don't know what's going on outside!"

Li Yun breathed a sigh of relief, at least the two of them were still willing to talk.

"Humph."

Fan Linglong was holding a fire, "It's not because the Hidden Sacred Valley... a traitor came out!"

Wan Nishang glanced at her squintingly, "I told you a long time ago that the hearts of the people in the Hidden Sacred Valley would have fallen apart if it weren't for those cultivation resources. After all, people have desires, but the Hidden Sacred Valley has Ask them to hide from the world, and ask, who can stand loneliness? It's normal to betray a traitor."

Although it was a mockery, it was another concern for Fan Linglong to analyze the problem of the Hidden Sacred Valley.

However, Fan Linglong is not a vegetarian, and retorted on the spot: "Speaking of my hidden sacred valley, your six gates are even more chaotic. The snakes and rats are collected by everyone, and those **** sages hide outside one by one, listen. If you don't listen to the announcement, it's no wonder that Penglai Island has disappeared afterwards."

Wan Nishang smiled and said: "I don't have any opinion on how you scold the six gates. The nest of snakes and rats is true. However, I don't think the hidden sacred valley is much better. If nothing

else, as far as I know, there are at least five. The individual colluded with Liudaomen, such as the one named Baihe Taoist, am I right?"

She looked at Li Yun. Of course, Li Yun nodded. The Taoist Baihe is still at home, as if he has a good relationship with the ancestor of the thousand souls. Li Yun didn't bother to look for him, and deal with it next time.

"Humph....."

Fan Linglong stopped talking. The Hidden Sacred Valley used to be too chaotic, and she didn't want to worry about it.

Li Yun secretly breathed a sigh of relief, at least after the two exchanged, there was not much anger.

Therefore, he took the initiative to act as the initiator of the topic, chatting with two women who had lived for hundreds of years, and they added up to almost 1,500 years. From their mouths, he learned many anecdotes and heard them with gusto.

When he arrived at the airport, Li Yun boarded Xiao Mingzhu's private jet. Gong Lian wanted to buy a private jet to be hosted at the airport to facilitate Li Yun's travel. However, after Xiao Mingzhu knew about it, she took the plane at her home. Transfer it to Li Yun, and take him first.

Li Yun does not have the urgency to buy a private jet for the time being, so I will talk about it later.

The plane took off steadily. Li Yun and five beautiful beauties sat in the living room of the private jet, looking at the clouds outside the window, and listening to the elegant chirping voices. It was a special enjoyment.

After landing, Li Yun and them took off directly, returning to the valley where the Hidden Sacred Valley was located in less than ten minutes.

"The three of us won't go in."

Wan Nishang glanced at Fan Linglong with a smile, her eyes smiling like a fox.

"Right."

Concubine Wan Qing covered her mouth with a fan of peach blossoms, and looked at Saint Fan Qing and said, "If we go in, my sister, your family will drive us out with weapons. If there is a report about the Saintess of the Hidden Sacred Valley and the Six Doors The saints get mixed up...tsk."

Sage Fanqing glanced at her, and said leisurely: "It's okay, as long as you say you have reformed and renewed."

Concubine Wan Qing's expression froze.

"Hahaha."

Wan Nishang laughed and said to Fan Qingsheng: "Our baby girl is so cute, right, Linglong?"

".....roll."

Chapter 4248: You are the second sister

Fan Linglong's face was reddened, and she was stimulated by Wan Nishang's sentence of our daughter.

Obviously, nothing happened when they were pregnant because of the heavens. It was just...that's it, but it was awkward!

"Sister speaks very nicely."

Wan Qingya smiled and hugged Fan Qingsheng. Her sister was too cold, and only occasionally responded to her, but she gave her one in her eyes.

Concubine Wan Qing mocked her mouth: "You are called Huan by your elder sister, besides, even if you call her elder sister, I am still your eldest sister!"

"You are the second sister~"

"Smelly girl is looking for a fight, right?"

The sisters are about to quarrel again, and Wan Nishang hurriedly stopped them: "Okay, you two, let's send your husband and... Qingsheng in together, let's wait outside, as long as there is something inside, we will enter again..."

"No need."

Suddenly, a voice rang out in the air, and a few people suddenly looked at the surrounding vigilantly.

Fan Linglong frowned slightly, "Holy Lord?"

"It's me." The voice was gentle, and it didn't seem to have noticed the voice of the six-door saint who was about to "attack in", "You come in together, I am waiting for you at the top of the mountain, and the saint master is here."

The sound disappeared, and a hole opened in front of it. This is the entrance to the world escape barrier, but in the eyes of a few people, this hole is no different from the entrance of the magic cave. Once you enter, you have to take a huge risk!

"Be careful."

Concubine Wan Qing said coldly, she didn't believe in the so-called Holy Lord at all, um, to be precise, most of the people in the Hidden Sacred Valley and Liudaomen did not believe it.

"I think you can go in?" Fan Qingsheng rarely spoke. Everyone looked at her, and Wan Qingya murmured, "Sister Saint is so good to speak, so I should say more."

"Can you go in?" Wan Nishang asked her.

"Um."

Sage Fanqing nodded lightly, "Holy Lord, there is no malice in the words, nor does it mean to fight us."

Several people didn't believe it, Li Yun smiled and said, "Then go in, and you have to face it anyway. It's easier and faster to fight inside."

Wan Nishang did not approve of his words, but still followed Li Yun's proposal and stepped into the hidden sacred valley with Qing concubine and Qing Ya.

"Back again..."

Looking at the scenery in the Hidden Sacred Valley, Li Yun was very moved. He came to the Hidden Sacred Valley three times, and his mood was different three times, but this time, it was probably the end.

Even he has such complicated thoughts, let alone Fan Linglong. She entered the Hidden Sacred Valley and was silent. The excitement and struggle in her heart can be seen by outsiders at a glance, but her daughter, Fan Qingsheng, although she did not show The expression on her face was too large, but her eyes drooping slightly proved that her heart was not calm either.

This time, it is probably not much worse than the split time of the Hidden Sacred Valley.

"Let's go, he is still waiting for us."

Li Yun called the five great beauties who had a great connection with the Hidden Sacred Valley to head towards the mountain where the Holy Lord was.

The speed of the few people was not fast, and they saw many familiar scenery along the way, but there were still very few people. Only a few of them were meditating or being in company together. They all showed up after seeing Fan Linglong and Fan Qingsheng. A respectful look.

However, after seeing the three mothers and daughters of Wan Nishang, they didn't have much expression, just thought they were very beautiful.

The three people in Wan Nishang all show their true colors. There are not a few people who have seen Wan Nishang's true appearance in the valley, but those are old people. It's normal to know her.

Chapter 4249: Goodbye Lord

The few people finally came under the mountain where the Holy Lord lived, and then reached the top, and saw the Holy Lord sitting opposite to an old man.

The old man is a saint master, one of the saints in the hidden sacred valley, and stayed in the hidden sacred valley together with the holy master.

When Li Yun and the others came, he looked back and saw Wan Nishang, his pupils showed a slightly stunned look. Li Yun thought he would startled, and looked at Wan Nishang, the saint in front of the six doors, or She yelled at Fan Linglong, and she was in collusion with this demon girl again.

But Li Yun thought too much. What he was surprised to see was that the saint master turned his head after discovering that the neon clothes had arrived, and looked at the saint sitting ahead under the peach blossom tree with complicated eyes, and sighed for a long while.

Did he guess?

Li Yun was surprised. It seems that people who have lived for so long and who are still saints are not simple. He looks down on saints too much.

"Come? Sit down."

Holy Lord Yun still has a calm appearance, without the slightest expression fluctuation, but a little sad, as if to part with the deceased, regretting it.

"No need to sit down!"

Of course, only Wan Qingya was the one who spoke such "arrogant". She wrapped her arms around her chest and squinted at him: "This time we are here to ask... well, I got some things that Wan Faxian told us. I've come to ask you for proof!"

If it were normal, Wan Qingya would have been glared at talking to the Valley Master of the Hidden Sacred Valley.

It's just that the people present at this moment have different thoughts. Wan Qingya's straightforward words to break the peace have a different effect, so no one spoke to her and they were all waiting for the answer from the Holy Lord.

"Hehe, are you Qingya?"

The saint smiled slightly, and looked at her up and down: "I can see that you are not an ordinary person. You have the same and different backgrounds with Qing Sheng and Nishang's daughter Wan Qing. In addition... yours bracelet."

"Sent from my master!"

Wan Qingya squeezed her pink fist, as if she didn't agree with her.

"so it is."

The holy lord was excited: "It seems that you have found a few ancient gods again, right?"

Without waiting for Li Yun to answer, he sighed: "The changes in the outside world are getting bigger and bigger. The old immortal who sits alone in the Sacred Valley like this, finally can't sit still and want to go out for a walk, whether it's killed by the gods. , Or get some chance, the future is full of changes..."

Instead of being as lifeless as before. "

Li Yun's hearts were stunned. This sentence already had the meaning of "devil head", revealing a faint evil spirit, which was completely different from his identity as a holy master.

"Sit down, I'll tell you some stories... Some old things are so old that I almost forgot them. This time, it's probably the last time I mention them."

The Holy Lord pointed to the grass next to him. In the past, when many people visited, they all sat cross-legged on the grass and listened to him.

"I won't sit there, maybe there are traps?"

Wan Qingya jumped and jumped onto a peach blossom tree next to her, her legs drooping naturally, and her feet swayed, she just listened.

"Mischief." Talking about the mischief, Consort Wan Qing walked over, leaning against the peach blossom tree, and didn't want to sit on the grass.

Li Yun did not move.

"Never mind."

The holy lord did not reluctantly, after pondering for a while, he slowly said: "More than a thousand years ago, it may be one thousand two hundred years, or it may be one thousand five hundred years."

Chapter 4250: Old things (part 1)

"It's too long for me to remember."

The holy lord smiled heartily: "After all, life in ancient times was similar, especially for a young man who lived in a big family and was busy studying talents all day long. It doesn't matter which generation, day and day, it's important. He was admitted to the Jinshi, Guangzong Yaozu."

Li Yun stood there listening, and smiled slightly: "It seems that the young man is having a very uncomfortable life, and he doesn't even care about changing the dynasty."

He stood in place, Fan Linglong and Fan Qingsheng standing beside her, and the mother and daughter of Wan Nishang all went under the peach blossom tree, leaning on the trunk, listening intently, but actually paying attention to it all the time. On the side, to prevent the other party from making a sudden move, he swept the three of Li Yun out.

As for the saint master, he fell into a long silence.

"Li Yun, you are right!"

The holy lord praised and continued: "The depressing days passed without waves, until one day, his mother died, and the night he went to take the exam, he fell ill and died."

Everyone did not express any opinions, only Li Yun said: "There are unexpected events in the sky, and people have disasters."

The Holy Lord did not respond to this sentence, but just continued: "Later, his father also died. Because of the love of his parents, his father couldn't bear the shock of his mother's departure, so he also died."

Everyone didn't know how to react, only as if he was talking about something.

The Holy Lord asked Li Yun: "Guess what happened next?"

"If that young man is a big man in the future, then he may be fully enlightened now, see through the world, and focus on cultivating."

Li Yun replied that the big man he was referring to was of course the Holy Lord in front of him.

"Do not."

The Holy Lord shook his head: "The young man has read sage books since he was a child, and he has a gentle personality. In the current words, he has three views very right. As the only child in the family, how could he do this?"

Li Yun smiled and said: "Then I am curious, how did he take the step of becoming a big man? With his talents, it is not a problem to be admitted to a scholar, to be admitted to a scholar, to be a scholar, or even to be a champion. Punishment to punish the whole family?"

Fan Linglong glanced at him. Her man really didn't understand ancient times. Only by becoming a Juren can he be a Jinshi!

"You can be admitted as a Jinshi only if you are admitted to Juren."

After correcting the mistake in Li Yun's mouth, the Holy Lord continued: "You guessed wrong again. He is indeed very smart. He was admitted to a scholar not long after the death of his parents. He was only fourteen years old that year. He became a scholar two years later. Juren, one year later, won the champion, became the imperial commander, and even married the daughter of the prime minister. It didn't take long for him to have children, both boys and girls."

"It can be said that except for the death of both his parents, he has almost lived the life that everyone dreamed of."

His words made Fan Linglong think about it for a long time.

Thousands of years ago, the practitioners at that time must have died. She had never heard of anyone who could live for more than a thousand years.

If the champion is the Holy Lord, then his age is too long, and he has mixed into the Hidden Sacred Valley and became the Holy Lord?

Fan Linglong can be regarded as his junior sister, but Fan Linglong has never suspected or perceived changes in the person of the Holy Lord. He has a personality from childhood to most, and has not revealed any flaws. What is going on?

Could it be that the champion is just the grandfather of the holy lord?

"Then?"

Li Yun asked, he also knew that no soul and bright realm could live for more than a thousand years, and he was also guessing who the champion was.