

Godly Choice 4261

Chapter 4261: Leave

The saint master was silent, and said: "I have never thought of being a saint. You can be a pure saint or Linglong."

"So, it seems that Linglong can only do it."

The Holy Lord smiled and said: "Qingsheng is still young after all. It is also good for Linglong you to control the Hidden Sacred Valley for a period of time... However, you can't be stubborn or exclusive. You should tell your husband about the situation in the Hidden Sacred Valley. Let him take the helm for you, otherwise, the hidden sacred valley will still fail to keep up with the changes in the outside world, and it will easily become an ordinary little school and disappear into the world... I have a feeling, the hidden sacred valley and the six doors, They were all built by a certain god, or many gods, together. These two schools are also one of the layouts of the gods."

No one was surprised or surprised. After the aura broke out on Penglai Island, they were more or less speculating whether the two only two schools in Huang Xuan's country were the Taoism deliberately left by the ancient gods, otherwise, how could there be immortals? Exist, how can there be a constant supply of aura?

Even the escape barriers that prevented the aura from spilling and cut off the observations of outsiders may have been left by gods and immortals.

People who lived five thousand and ten thousand years ago would probably not be able to build such an enchantment.

"...Is it useful for you to say this?" Fan Linglong looked at him calmly.

"Just as the Lord of the Hidden Sacred Valley, give the final advice."

He smiled: "The next time I meet, I am afraid it will be ten or twenty years later. I have a hunch that the gods will not come out so quickly."

After speaking, his body began to collapse inch by inch, leaving the last sentence:

"I hope that when we see you next time, we can sit down and have a cup of tea together."

"..."

It can be said that everyone watched him disappear with no expression, only Wan Qingya looked a little boring. She had long seen that this holy lord was not right. She was just an incarnation. The real body had already gone to a place where he didn't know. So unscrupulous, hateful.

"ended?"

Li Yun walked over and picked up a bracelet left by the Holy Lord on the ground. It could not be opened. It is estimated that some special methods of the Hidden Sacred Valley could be used to open the storage space inside.

Li Yun turned his head to look at them, and smiled slightly: "You...this jade bracelet, Linglong, come and open it and see what's inside. Be careful. Don't fall into his trap. After reading the contents, You decide again."

The saint master glanced at him, and this person does things like the saint master, no, it was what Ji Yongnian said before, handling things without leaking.

"Okay, show me."

Fan Linglong took the bracelet very directly. It seemed that he didn't doubt the words of the Holy Master. Fajue opened the storage bracelet, went in and glanced at it, nodded and said: "There are all stolen things in Gu'ai, Saint Master, summon the people in Gu'ai. Man, announce this."

Of such a major event, Fan Linglong of course wanted to tell them exactly what happened.

The saint master agreed, and stood up to ring the alarm bell placed next to the holy master's residence.

"do not."

"and many more."

Li Yun and Concubine Wan Qing shouted at the same time, and together they stopped Fan Linglong.

"I'm afraid it's not right." After taking a look at Li Yun, Concubine Wan Qing said first.

Fan Linglong and the sage teacher were a little surprised, but after listening patiently, after all, Concubine Wan Qing was also a suitable candidate for the next valley master designated by that person, and was the second person behind Li Yun.

Chapter 4262: analyze

"Now I don't think it is suitable to tell too many people about this."

Concubine Wan Qing explained: "The impact of this incident is too strong, it is too weird, and we don't know much about the truth, including what he said, so I think it's better not to spread it out for the time being."

The sage frowned. If it weren't for Fan Linglong, he didn't believe these six people at all, and they were still six saints!

However, before Van Linglong and Wan Nishang were a pair of good friends, he also knew about them, and he knew that they would fight again afterwards, and they were seriously injured to recuperate. It took more than a hundred years to recover.

Fan Linglong looked at Li Yun.

"I also don't think it's appropriate to tell other people, unless things turn around and he was forced to fabricate what we heard just now, otherwise, never tell other people. The reason is also very simple."

Li Yun emphatically said: "One is that people in the Hidden Sacred Valley are already unstable. If there are any more valley owners, they will be...traitors. Such a thing will hit everyone in the valley unimaginably."

The brows of the saint master stretched out, why didn't he think of this? Indeed, even in order for the disciples in Yanai to continue to practice with peace of mind, they cannot tell them that the Holy Lord is a traitor and a demon.

Otherwise, the saints of the Hidden Sacred Valley fled one after another, and even the Lord of the Valley is a demon. What is the future of such a sect?

The more I thought about it, the more horrified the saint master felt. Fortunately, Li Yun stepped forward to stop it, otherwise there would be noisy in the Hidden Holy Valley now.

"second."

Li Yun continued: "As Qing concubine said, we haven't investigated this matter clearly, and it is difficult to explain too much to others, at least we know too little about the Holy Lord."

Fan Linglong nodded. She did not believe what Ji Yongnian said. For example, Ji Yongnian and his father's Chronicles (on the surface) have existed for many years at the same time, and the Chronicles are also at the end of their lives. The love with Aunt Mei is abnormal, and the family of three sees no problems at all. , Except that Aunt Mei revealed to her that time.

Even if there is an explanation, because Ji Yongnian has reached the Void Rebirth Realm, he can split the soul. He is both a father and a son. It has to be investigated to be sure—investigate the six mirrors of reincarnation to understand its power, or simply find the backing. God, this is correct, not just relying on Ji Yongnian's one-sided words.

"third."

Li Yun said again: "Not to mention how perverse and madly chaotic what he did will make the Six Dao Sect people laugh, and also make the disciples of the Hidden Sacred Valley who have left ashamed to mention the person who used to be in the Hidden Sacred Valley, if you know There are too many people and spread to the outside world. Because of this, people outside will be hostile and despised. Anyway, it is not good to look at the Hidden Sacred Valley."

How many crazy things did Ji Yongnian do? His own wife, becoming his mother, and becoming his wife, this is only what he said, he has reincarnated many times, and every time, I am afraid that a lot of obscure things will happen.

Even Fan Linglong didn't even dare to think about it. Aunt Mei knew that her son was the reincarnation of her husband. Then, Aunt Mei and Ji Yongnian had lived for so many years, did Aunt Mei and Ji Yongnian also have a relationship... ?

Just thinking of these, Fan Linglong felt broken! ! I didn't dare to think any further, and didn't dare to guess any more.

"This matter must not be revealed!!" Fan Linglong gritted his teeth, looked at Wan Nishang, and said viciously.

Chapter 4263: Relic

"What are you doing? I'm not the kind of old lady with a broken mouth."

Wan Nishang made an innocent expression.

Concubine Wan Qing smiled: "Don't worry, Mom, I won't leak it out."

"Puff." Sister's mother made Wan Qingya smile while clutching her belly.

Wan Nishang glared at her daughter: "Why do you call Fan Linglong your mother, so you call it so smoothly? If you call me mother, you won't be willing? Qing Concubine, you are too partial!"

Concubine Wanqing pretended not to hear.

Fan Linglong's face blushed slightly and said nothing.

The saint master looked strange, Wan Nishang, the six-door demon girl, has any other relationship with Linglong? The two gave birth to... two saints? ?

Qing Sheng, Qing Concubine... That's it.

If it were before, the sage master would definitely ask the bottom line, but now that he has experienced so many wonderful things about the sacred master, the two women giving birth to offspring are simply insignificant.

In some side-by-side spells, it is not uncommon for a man to give birth to a man. Fan Linglong once fell in love with Wan Nishang. Although it was a bit outrageous, it was nothing compared to those of the Holy Lord.

Nowadays, there are many same-sex couples in the outside world?

Hidden Sacred Valley...you have to keep up with the times.

"That's it."

Seeing the two pairs of mother and daughter plus Qingya, Li Yun smiled lightly and summed up what he said just now: "So, the Holy Lord has died here, and there will be no Holy Lord from now on. We will hold a funeral for him to completely end this matter. !"

Fan Linglong shook his head, Li Yun looked at her and asked her with his eyes.

"...No need for a funeral." The sage sighed: "A cultivator will die and return to nature. There is no need for a funeral. Just prepare his clothes and we will see him off."

Li Yun understood that the Hidden Sacred Valley has existed for so long, if everyone who died were buried in the ground, it would soon be occupied by the grave.

"What if Ji Yongnian declares that he is the Holy Lord?"

Concubine Wan Qing suddenly thought of this question.

"Without the Holy Lord, you can have Ji Yongnian." Li Yun answered her, and Concubine Wan Qing nodded, understanding.

"What's the meaning?"

Fan Linglong asked.

"Meaning," Wan Nishang replied, because she knew that her old friend's head was not very bright. "No matter who claims to be Ji Yongnian, they don't care about it. As long as Yin Shenggu doesn't admit it, the people outside will say they are. It is the Holy Lord, and no one will believe it."

Fan Linglong and the saint master thought for a while, agreed, and decided to wait for the news of the death of the saint to sit down, and no one could reverse the case.

Even if the Lord Ji Yongnian returns, it is impossible to resurrect the identity of "him", unless it is really proved that he has great difficulties, but the probability is too small and too small, and what he said is basically true.

"Let's take care of... the relics of the Holy Lord."

Fan Linglong looked at the sage master, who nodded, his slightly wrinkled face with a gray beard with a miserable expression.

Such an expression is not a pretense, but for him, an old friend is equivalent to death, and there is no saint in the world!

"Just treat him as someone who is disguised."

Wan Qingya jumped off the peach blossom tree. She didn't know if she was comforting, or she was simply expressing her own thoughts: "He, is Ji Yongnian. His previous reincarnation lives are his past lives, the past lives that retain memory. ."

Chapter 4264: Merits and demerits

"As far as Ji Yongnian is in his life, it is already perfect."

"Almost perfect."

After thinking about it, Wan Qingya added: "He has completed the mission of the Holy Lord of the Hidden Sacred Valley very well, even if he did some bad things, such as colluding with Wan Faxian, creating the aura explosion incident on Penglai Island, and Some other things, but gong is gong, passing is demerit, can't be confused, nor can he obliterate his kindness to the Hidden Sacred Valley over the years because of the things he did wrong, right?"

In a word, Fan Linglong and the saint master were stunned, even Li Yun was a little shocked, can't think that Qingya, the usually careless girl, can say such philosophical words?

"I think Sister Qingya is right."

Sage Fanqing spoke again and glanced at Wan Qingya approvingly, showing that the words had touched her heart.

Also comforted her master Fan Linglong by the way.

At this moment, Fan Linglong was indeed silent, as if thinking about Wan Qingya's words.

The saint master is too.

"Just you talk a lot."

Wan Nishang glanced at her daughter strangely, and Wan Qingya came to Li Yun with a smile, and put her arm around him again.

"Dust return to dust, soil return to soil."

Fan Linglong sighed slightly, and went forward to clean up the clothes left by the disintegration of the Holy Lord's body.

Judging from her unrelenting look, she should have regarded the Holy Lord as a dead person, no matter who Ji Yongnian is outside, for Fan Linglong, the former senior brother Ji Yongnian is dead.

The sage teacher also stepped forward to help, the original miserable expression turned into a trace of sadness, and he looked away when he thought about it.

Concubine Wan Qing glanced at her sister. This girl is noisy and noisy, but many times there will be amazing words coming out of her mouth. Just like the Bodhisattva said, she is born with Buddha nature.

I'm really afraid that she will worship Buddhism in the future, with Qing Deng as a companion, but with this girl's temperament, I am afraid that she will be suffocated to death if she really wants Qing Deng as a companion, right?

Unless you really realize it?

After packing up the clothes, Fan Linglong and the holy master entered the residence of the holy lord on the top of the mountain, and packed up the "relics" inside.

The Holy Master should have been prepared long ago to put all the tokens, magic weapons, medicines, exercises and secrets of the Valley Master of the Hidden Holy Valley, and even all the warnings passed to him by the previous Valley Master, all in separate categories.

This is enough to show that he didn't have the idea of fighting with the Saint Fan Linglong, he was ready to escape from the beginning.

Checking these things one by one, Fan Linglong didn't know whether to cry or laugh, and sighed, "I really don't know what he is thinking."

The sage was silent.

Li Yun said: "Perhaps the so-called pursuit has been carved into his mind. No matter what the prospects are, he will realize it, but as he said, he is not a vicious person, just swears not to achieve his goal. Give up, if there is no conflict, he is still willing to be... a good person."

"Are you good?"

Fan Linglong whispered in a low voice, no longer delving into it, and gathered these relics with the holy master.

"Huh, is there a diary here?"

Entering the study of the Holy Master, Wan Qingya saw a diary placed on the desk at a glance, but she didn't pick it up immediately, but looked at Fan Linglong eagerly.

These are all things from the Hidden Sacred Valley, she is not qualified to pick up, and can only peek at it from the side.

"I'll take a look."

Hearing that it was a diary, Fan Linglong cheered up, walked over and took a look at the diary, and quickly said, "It's a diary, but it doesn't record much."

Chapter 4265: Diary and Genealogy

Everyone leaned over and found that the most recorded in this diary were dealings with Liudaomen, including contacting Wan Faxian and asking him to search for something, and also disguising himself as an unknown powerhouse and ordering him. Some powerhouses of the six gates do things for him.

It even includes some people in the Hidden Sacred Valley, their collusion with the Six Doors, after being discovered by the Holy Lord, and then in turn order them to do things for him and so on.

It can be said that almost he and those people of Liudaomen, trading, secretly doing some things, are recorded here.

The holy master whispered: "All the people above have left."

It means that there are no traitors in the Hidden Sacred Valley, and I don't know whether it was specially arranged by the Holy Lord, or those traitors were restless and chose to leave.

With this booklet plus the tokens of those Valley Masters just now, whoever the next Valley Master is can take over this burden. Of course, it can only be selected by the person proposed by the Holy Master.

Li Yun, Concubine Wanqing, Sage Fanqing, Sage Fanlinglong, and Sage Master, among the five people, elected the next Holy Lord of the Hidden Sacred Valley.

The rest of the people, such as Wan Nishang, would be far behind if they came to sit in this position.

"Hey, there is another book here."

After reading the diary, Wan Qingya saw another book written by the Holy Lord on the shelf. Fan Linglong opened it again and took a look. He hesitated and said, "This is his genealogy...from the first to the first. The fifth generation, wives, children, and offspring seem to be listed."

"what!"

Several people were a little surprised. Looking through this book together, they saw the genealogy of five families.

It represents the fifth life experienced by the Holy Lord, and even has been recorded to this day, and the direct descendants are still recorded by him.

However, Li Yun saw a familiar person.

"It's that Zhao Tianfeng."

Concubine Wan Qing also recognized it and glanced at Li Yun: "Her grandfather is the offspring of one of his wife's second sons. It has been passed down to this day, and Zhao Tianfeng is also one of his offspring."

Li Yun didn't know what to say.

There have been five reincarnations, and the descendants of children left by the Lord Ji Yongnian are actually as many as tens of thousands, and Zhao Tianfeng is just one of them.

So even if Li Yun's future wife Zhao Tianfeng is a descendant of the Holy Lord, it means that Li Yun also has some relatives with him, but this relationship is really too weak and too weak.

It is estimated that if it were not for a certain obsession, Ji Yongnian would not record so many genealogy of descendants. Ji Yongnian's name also has a certain symbolic meaning and warned him not to forget.

"This genealogy..." Li Yun hesitated.

"You can make a copy."

The saint teacher smiled and said actively, this is not a secret, he also believes that Li Yun will not talk nonsense.

"Okay, thanks a lot."

"You're welcome, there are many more places where you need to go to the little friends in the future."

The saint master said meaningfully, and then said to Fan Linglong: "We are anxious for people in the valley to come over and announce the death of the holy lord."

"it is good."

The alarm bell in the Hidden Sacred Valley was ringing again, and the hundreds of people who remained in the valley looked at the mountain where the Holy Lord was.

Li Yun went out with them and saw dozens of flying swords landed. These are the late stage of God Refining Realm before they can display their ability to control flying swords. As for the others, they can only come by using God's Action Art.

This shows that there are not many elites in the Hidden Sacred Valley.

Chapter 4266: Female saint

After the Holy Master and Fan Linglong announced the death of the Holy Lord, the remaining Hidden Sacred Valley Sect people fell into a huge shock and sorrow. They would never have thought that such a sudden thing would happen.

But the saint master, saint woman, and master Linglong announced at the same time that there are a series of evidence left by the saint master, and there is no trace of fighting here, which fully proves that the saint master's natural death has not been framed by anyone. .

Otherwise, no one can silently kill the Holy Lord when he is in full bloom. This is impossible.

Therefore, despite the shock and sadness, they had to force themselves to accept such things. Many people showed thoughtful expressions. It seemed that they had guessed these things after the split of the Hidden Sacred Valley last time.

"The selection of the next saint master, the former saint master has already said something."

The sage teacher came forward and said in a deep voice: "In Linglong, I, Qingsheng, and this Mr. Li Yun, plus this young lady were selected by five people. Although I have lived a long time, I know my ability is limited and I can't Leading the current Hidden Sacred Valley, and Qingsheng is still young and unable to take on the big responsibility for the time being, so my intention is that Linglong will be the next Holy Lord, and I, Qingsheng, and Mr. Li Yun will assist her in the outside world. When there is change, let the Hidden Sacred Valley survive this crisis!"

There was a commotion in the crowd, and there was basically no objection to the words of the saint. Saint Master and Linglong, whichever of them is the Saint Lord, they all agree that the Saintess is enough, but she is still too immature and does not have sufficient prestige to lead the hidden sacred valley. As for Li Yun and that, they don't know where to take it. The beautiful women that came out, they never thought about it.

Even if Li Yun had the support of the saint master and Fan Linglong to become the saint lord, they agreed with their lips, and their hearts would not be happy, which further caused turmoil in the hearts of the people in the hidden holy valley.

Therefore, it can only be the sage master and Fan Linglong, one of whom is the master of the valley. As a result, everyone looked at Fan Linglong together, revealing eagerness and Qiji.

".....it is good."

After thinking about it a little, Fan Linglong took the initiative to resist this important task, but she added: "Although I agree to be the Holy Lord, I can't stay in the Hidden Sacred Valley forever. The daily work is still the Holy Master. Serve."

"It is incumbent." The saint master smiled slightly and agreed.

"I thought you would stay in the Hidden Sacred Valley and not go out." Wan Nishang looked at Fan Linglong unexpectedly.

"Will not."

Fan Linglong shook her head and answered her, explaining to everyone in the Hidden Sacred Valley: "The outside world has changed a lot. After the aura of Penglai Island broke out, countless people gained power and greatly changed the world. If we just live in seclusion here, Although you can avoid harassment by relying on the world of escapism, but...cannot take any step forward, and may even take a big step backwards, so Qingsheng and I will stay outside most of the time in the future to observe the changes outside. Let the Hidden Sacred Valley be the counterpart."

"I agree."

The sage master of the hidden sacred valley approvingly said: "Linglong, you are doing very well, but you and the saint have worked hard. I will also send some people who are willing to go out to assist you at that time. However, most people still focus on cultivation. When you have achieved something, let's talk about breaking into the world."

"Yes!"

Everyone responded in unison, and there were two saints sitting in town, plus the new saint Lord Fan Linglong, enough to stabilize the current hidden sacred valley.

Li Yun watched the whole process, but didn't speak much.

Chapter 4267: Legal affairs

After a brief ceremony, Fan Linglong formally held the Holy Lord's token and controlled the world-shunting barrier, and then distributed part of the rights to the holy woman Fan Linglong and the saints, so that they also had the ability to control the world-saving barrier.

This escape barrier is the most authoritative expression of the Holy Master, as long as the escape barrier is controlled, the hidden sacred valley will be safe and sound.

After that, Fan Linglong held a funeral for Ji Yongnian, the new Lord, as the new Lord. In fact, everyone bowed their heads and worshipped, thanking the Lord for his dedication and sending him away.

No flowers, no gongs and drums, no coffins to encapsulate the corpse, and no incense candles and rituals. It is just that the Brahma exquisitely recites the Sutra of Saving People, that is, the "Tai Shangdong Xuan Lingbao Unmeasured Human High Grade Miaojing", the verse is chanted. , A spirit fire was shot out, melting all the relics of the former saint master, turning them into wreckage, and being buried under the peach blossom tree where he used to meditate before.

There is no tomb, only a stone tablet recording Ji Yongnian's life and deeds is quietly standing under the tree for future generations to pay their respects.

This is the end of the memorial service.

"Who?"

When everyone was feeling sad, Li Yun suddenly felt something. He turned his head and saw that it was the old man he had encountered when he entered the rift in the aura before.

Known as: Huang Yixian.

He walked slowly, but within a few breaths, he came to Ji Yongnian's inscription not far away. After a silent glance, he said to Fan Linglong: "Come to see me tomorrow noon. There are some things. , I should let you know."

There was no silence, as if he already knew that Ji Yongnian was not really dead, or even if Ji Yongnian died, he was not worthy of letting him go in silence!

There was a commotion in the crowd, and most people didn't even know who the old man in yellow clothes was, just as they didn't know who the mother and daughter of Wan Nishang were.

Their experience is still too young.

"it is good."

Fan Linglong agreed, and Huang Yixian disappeared again, but before leaving, he glanced at the bamboo leaf bracelet in Wan Qingya's hand.

The sage frowned, but still couldn't think of what this predecessor meant.

Huang Yixian's existence is only known to a small number of high-ranking people in the Hidden Sacred Valley, but they also know that after all, few people go to that spiritual rift, let alone see him, so they can't understand it.

"Looking...like someone who hides some secrets."

Wan Nishang chuckled softly and whispered to Li Yun.

"strange."

Wan Qingya touched the bracelet, "That old man, know my bracelet?"

Fan Linglong's heart sank. She had already heard that Wan Qingya and Li Yun had gone to the South Sea before and met Avalokitesvara Bodhisattva. She even knew that the three of them had been messing around with Li Yun all night.

Huang Yixian knew about the bamboo leaf bracelet, which probably meant that he was also a god, or a strong person, at least better than Fan Linglong. She didn't see the difference between the bamboo leaf bracelet at the time.

Combining with what Huang Yixian said just now, there is a high probability that he is the former, that is, he is really a certain god.

If it is, then there is probably a **** hidden in the six gates, and it feels terrible to think about it.

"These bastards!"

Wan Nishang cursed in a low voice, without specifying who it was, but everyone understood.

"Let's see the trick, don't worry too much, the other party's attitude is still very good."

Li Yun said, Fan Linglong nodded silently, and dealt with some affairs in the valley with the holy master.

Chapter 4268: Didn't sleep yet

Fan Linglong has been busy until more than nine o'clock in the evening before returning to her bamboo building in a remote corner of the Hidden Sacred Valley. Although she has become the Holy Lord, she has no idea of moving, and in the future, the daily affairs in the Hidden Sacred Valley will mostly be related to each other. It is managed by the sage, and there is no need to move.

Entering the door, she saw Li Yun and a few girls sitting on a bamboo chair reading a book, drinking tea, and chatting warmly. Qingya pounced on him, Wan Nishang sitting opposite Li Yun, and Qing concubine next to her. Qing Sheng is on the side, wearing a pajamas, and reading a book quietly.

This kind of picture is warm and beautiful, and it has the power to make her feel at ease and relax her tight mind.

"Not asleep yet?"

Fan Linglong walked in, with a faint smile on his face, not too much saddened by Ji Yongnian's matter.

However, only she knows what is going on inside.

"Waiting for you."

Li Yun smiled and greeted her to come over. Fan Linglong knew what he wanted to do, and after an agitated glance at him, he walked over.

Then Li Yun was pulled into his arms.

"How about, my Lord Lord?"

Li Yun gave a chuckle, and put his arms around the soft body of the new female lord of the Hidden Holy Valley, "How does it feel to be the lord for the first time?"

Wan Nishang and the holy women of Fanqing all looked over. Fan Linglong couldn't do without blushing. All the people present were people who had a great relationship with her, but she was embraced by Li Yun.

Unusual intimacy.

However, by doing so, Fan Linglong's nervousness was relaxed. She was afraid that becoming the Holy Master of the Hidden Sacred Valley would bring him a sense of alienation. Now it seems that she is thinking too much.

"Who is not the first time? Could it be the second time?"

Fan Linglong grabbed Li Yun's hand to prevent him from making any mistakes. This was not a joke, but her experience.

As long as his confidantes are all present, this ***** and pervert will definitely be messed up, probably not tonight.

"I'm afraid you are not used to it."

Li Yun said: "If you really don't get used to it, you can just quit your job and let the sage master or recruit the sacred god, and give them the hidden sacred valley.

"Nonsense." As expected, Fan Linglong disagreed, and sighed slightly: "Hidden Sacred Valley is the hometown of Qingsheng and I. If I can say that I lose it, I will lose it. Even if there is only one person, I will continue the tradition of the hidden Sacred Valley. , I am a little tired now, and I will be well soon."

"Tired... rest more."

Sage Fanqing looked at her and said.

Qing Sheng rarely cared about others, which shows that Fan Linglong does need people's care now, and is even more silent during the day.

"Yes, don't worry." Fan Linglong smiled slightly and said: "Well, I'm fine, Qingsheng, you and your sisters can go to my bed to sleep. Tonight we can sleep on the bamboo bed outside."

"I'm my sister!"

Concubine Wan Qing immediately protested, but was dragged into the back room by Wan Qingya. These three special sisters will finally be able to sleep together and chat again one day.

Li Yun and the two of them were left in the outside room. The Fan Linglong bamboo building was not too big. Outside there was a small study and a resting living room. They could only sleep on a bamboo bed tonight.

"Let's go for a walk."

Li Yun understood what Fan Linglong meant, and took one of her small hands, and then another small hand of Wan Nishang, and walked outside with the two former saints, the current female saints of the Hidden Sacred Valley.

The three people left without concealing the people in the house.

Chapter 4269: Conversation of the Three Sisters

"What would the two moms and husband say?"

Wan Qingya put on a silk pajamas and watched Li Yun pulling her mother and mother away from the window. She was quite curious and wanted to eavesdrop.

"It's nothing more than comforting... her."

Concubine Wan Qing was still a little ashamed to call Fan Linglong and Wan Nishang mothers, and she didn't call them when she had to.

"Hey, that's it? I don't think it's anything. What happened during the day, just like that, there's nothing to be sad about."

Wan Qingya rushed into the sorrow of Fan Qingsheng who was sitting cross-legged on the bed reading a book, and said with a smile: "Right, sister Qingsheng?"

Fan Qingsheng looked away from the book, looked at her, and asked softly: "What do you think?"

Concubine Wan Qing also took off her shoes and went to bed. Tonight was a novel experience for her. She actually wanted to sleep on the same bed with Saint Fan Qing, the former enemy.

However, it is interesting.

"What do you think? Just think like that." Wan Qingya drilled into her arms, like a little girl who acted like a baby to her sister, and said seriously: "That person is not me... nor is she a relative of Linglong's mother, why do you care about him? No matter if he is a good person or a bad person, just don't think too much. It's best for him to escape like this. If he dares to appear against us again, we will beat him. It's that simple!"

"How easy it is!"

Concubine Wan Qing, who also wears pajamas and is on the bed with her legs crossed, couldn't help but said, "That Ji Yongnian is...a friend my mother has known for many years and suddenly turned into an enemy. Think about it for yourself, can you accept it?"

"...The friends who have known for many years are not just friends, aren't they? They are all friends." Wan Qingya said back to her.

"If you can't tell you clearly, just change your mind. What if your husband's women, your sisters, suddenly betrayed?"

"Probably not, they are all good people."

"What if it will?"

"Then chase her away, so that she is not my sister's family, but her former family, and it's not a big deal."

Wan Qingya was righteous, and made her sister Wan Qing concubine her mouth directly.

"I can't tell you clearly."

Concubine Wan Qing looked at Qing Sheng, "Good sister, what do you think?"

"I think," Fan Qingsheng said slowly, "Master has a lot of sentimentality in his heart."

She talked like this, which made Wan Qingya somewhat infected. She put her arms around her slender waist, raised her head and asked, "Sister, what about you?"

"There may be some, that person, who is still very good to me."

"Just treat him as dead."

Concubine Wan Qing couldn't help saying that she could only comfort her in this way. After all, no matter from which angle, Ji Yongnian handled things very well, it might be better for him to show his hideous features and let everyone work together to kill him.

But Ji Yongnian left a lot of words, hating him is affirmative, but he can't really hate it.

"Yeah." Fan Qingsheng nodded slightly.

"Don't think about these things, anyway, next time you meet, treat him as the devil!"

Wan Qingya took out a deck of playing cards and said with a grin: "It's too early to go to bed, do you want the three of our sisters to have a thrilling fight against the landlords?"

"it is good."

Van Qingsheng agreed.

Concubine Wan Qing squinted at her: "Will you fight the landlord?"

"meeting."

"Then what are you waiting for, come on~~, whoever loses, who... just go and kiss your husband!"

"Why kiss him? Don't go, whoever loses will be the sister for a day!"

"Good, good, good, I want to be my sister~!"

Chapter 4270: to chat with

When the three Saint Fanqing sisters were wearing pajamas and fighting the landlords on the bed, Li Yun took the small hands of two beautiful mature women and walked in the hidden sacred valley under the night.

The last time Li Yun and Fan Linglong (she was in control of Fan Qingsheng's body), they wandered in the Hidden Sacred Valley with her, but this time, they had a different experience.

Not only is there an extra dress, but also because the mood at this moment is quite different from that at the time.

The house in the place where the disciples of the Hidden Sacred Valley lived in the distance revealed a lot less light. It turned from a small town to a village, showing a bit of desertedness and depression.

"Linglong, what do you want to say?"

Li Yun took the hands of their two beauties, walked to the side of the river that runs through the Hidden Sacred Valley, and said to her with a smile.

Wan Nishang broke free from his hand, stroked the hair next to her ear, and looked at her.

"...And didn't want to say anything."

Fan Linglong also broke free of Li Yun's hand and came to the river, leaning on the railing to look at the night scene in the distance.

The Hidden Sacred Valley has gone through many years, and it has been beautifully built everywhere. There are railings by the river, and there are also pavilions, gardens, martial arts grounds, paved stone roads and so on. If you live here, there is nothing wrong with it except for a deserted one. it is good.

Wan Nishang didn't speak, but looked at Li Yun.

"Just say whatever you want."

Li Yun sat on the other side, not pressing Fan Linglong every step of the way, "Nishang and I are not outsiders. Nishang and you are also good friends, good dears. I heard that you have lived together for more than a hundred years?"

Wan Nishang gave him a white look.

Fan Linglong didn't look back, put her chin on her hand, half-leaning on the railing by the river, and muttered: "It's so vague. Ambiguous, she and I are not what you think...I'm full of that kind of things in my mind. Thoughts!"

"Well, I'm wrong, I'm just curious." Li Yun smiled and apologized.

"What's curious about it."

Wan Nishang finally spoke, but looking at Fan Linglong, she said cautiously: "Linglong and I have both hidden our identities and walked across the rivers and lakes. This is the hidden sacred valley and the six gates. Many cultivators have achieved success. What the people do, after all, the two cultivating sects are still too young. If we want to experience, we all need to go to the rivers and lakes. It is inextricably related to the martial arts sects on the rivers and lakes."

Li Yun nodded, "That is to say, the immortal cultivator has not formed his own culture, but still has to integrate into the circle of ordinary people."

"What kind of remarks are these? Forget it, according to your understanding."

Wan Nishang leaned against a big rock, paused, and continued: "Linglong and I don't know the identity of each other. At least a few years ago, I didn't know."

"I'll just say it." Li Yun chuckled. "You can't get along for a hundred years without knowing the identity of each other. That would be too slow."

They all have great powers, even if they don't use them normally, once they maintain their youthful appearance for ten or twenty years, fools can see it.

"I actually... knew your identity in the first year."

Facing the river, Fan Linglong said quietly.

"how is this possible?"

Wan Nishang was the first to not believe, "I didn't use any spells at the time, and my strength was not worse than you. How did you know me?!"

Fan Linglong looked back at her, "We were drinking at that time and we were out of wine, so you took out a big jug of wine, and then I knew..."