

Godly Choice 701

Chapter 701: Haunted

Li Yun stood there and waited for a while, but Qingzhu became impatient and asked, "What are you waiting for?"

Wait for system events to trigger!

For a long while, there was still no prompt, Li Yun could only give up and shrugged his shoulders: "It's nothing, let's go, wait and be careful, don't be discovered by anyone!"

Although it was discovered, the entire Feihumen people estimated that they would not be able to cause any harm to Fan Qing Sheng, but Li Yun didn't want the infiltration behavior to become a massacre.

Under the cover of night, the three of them floated down from the hillside with swift movements. Even if someone irradiated them with lights, they would probably see two faint brilliance flashes by, one red and one blue.

When he came under the wall of Feihumen, Li Yun jumped up and fell into the small forest on the other side of the wall. The two masters and servants of Fanqing drew a gourd in the same way and followed Li Yun.

Feihumen is very large and it is easy to enter it, but it is difficult to find the key place.

If Li Yun were alone, with his master-level diving skills, he could easily come and go inside.

But with the addition of two beautiful girls in fluttering dresses, Li Yun had a headache.

"You follow me closely, don't act rashly, just do whatever I say..."

"what?"

Qingzhu interrupted Li Yun's words, and looked at the place where Fan Qingsheng was watching, and said in surprise, "My Lord Saint, there..."

"Yeah." Fan Qingsheng nodded and whispered softly: "There is evil in that place."

The corners of Li Yun's mouth twitched, and it seemed that his worries were unnecessary. The perception abilities of these two practitioners were terribly strong, especially the Sage Fan Qing. She should have noticed evil in Feihumen a long time ago.

"In that case, let's check it out."

Li Yun took a deep breath and jumped from behind the grass to a tree. His movements were silent and did not attract the attention of the guards standing guard in the distance.

"You guys..." Looking back, I wanted the two to come over, but I saw Qingzhu showing a proud expression at him. Then, I saw Saint Fan Qing standing up generously, and the two were straight like this. Went out.

"who?"

The guard in the distance immediately spotted these two beautiful figures. They looked like female ghosts in the middle of the night. He was about to ask loudly, but was shocked to see that the two female ghosts... disappeared? !

Li Yun was dumbfounded, and as the light distorted, the Holy Master Servant of Fanqing disappeared into the air!

"Teleport? No, it's an invisibility technique!"

Li Yun divinely searched carefully and finally found two vague figures, but if he hadn't known that they were there early, he would definitely not be able to find them.

"Go away, idiot!"

Qing Zhu's triumphant voice heard in his ears, and Li Yun laughed bitterly again.

He felt that he was a fool, but he was worried that the two people could not sneak in before, but he did not expect that their sneaking skills completely surpassed the god-level invisibility technique, which was completely a fairy family method!

"Grass, grass, gone?!"

The guard who was frightened couldn't speak well. He shuddered and spat fiercely: "Damn, how come the sect is haunted again?"

again?

Li Yun grasped the word accurately, and it seemed that after the evil spirit appeared, Feihumen began to circulate some haunted rumors.

In this way, the fact that Feihumen seniors took refuge in the Six Demon Sects has not spread, and ordinary disciples still don't know what the heads and elders are doing.

Chapter 702: Three-story pavilion

It's a pity that Li Yun wanted to walk around first to check the situation, but the maid Qingzhu kept urging her, but she had no choice but to sneak to the place where the evil spirits emerged.

With a light leap, Li Yun jumped to another big tree, followed the small forest, and took advantage of the surrounding guards not paying attention, and ducked to hide in the shadow of a house.

Comparing the sage Fanqing and the maid Qingzhu who were swaggering along the road, Li Yun felt like he was jumping up and down like a monkey.

Relying on the voice from Qingzhu from time to time, Li Yun knew the location of these two people. They actually wandered around Feihumen openly and even walked in front of the guard, making mischievous faces at the guard, making it laugh. The loud Li Yun was startled and almost exposed.

The guards who heard the laughter made their scalp numb. They only felt that the dark corners all around seemed to hide female ghosts with weird laughter, and they wanted to jump out to be scary at any time!

"keep walking."

Fortunately, Sage Fanqing stopped the little maid's mischief. She walked on the stone bridge connecting the lake and walked unhurriedly towards the place where the evil spirits emerged.

Li Yun frowned slightly, glanced around, and quickly found the way to the past-hiding in the shadow of the stone bridge, stepping on the spray and flying over with light effort.

At the other end of the bridge, Sage Fanqing came here, and Li Yun subconsciously looked up.

White.

Li Yun clearly saw that a dazzling whiteness suddenly appeared in the pale red.

Sure enough, Fan Qingsheng just likes the plain and elegant pure white, and she fits well...cough, sin, sin.

Li Yun met them in a shadowy place. Qingzhu's first action was to give Li Yun a gritted look, and two words were squeezed out between his teeth: "Knowledge, thief!"

"..."

"I want to go up to the roof to have a look, what do you think?" Li Yun deliberately ignored Qingzhu's words and asked, changing the subject.

In fact, he didn't see anything. The white ones are leggings to prevent them from leaking out, not the kind of triangle-shaped tights! !

"Big thief!"

Qingzhu murmured again, then turned to ask Fan Qingsheng's opinion.

With their methods, there are naturally many ways to enter the house silently, but considering that there is evil odor here, the other party is probably also a cultivator, so I have to consider the possibility of being discovered.

"Okay, I'll follow you."

Sage Fan Qing said these words in a beautiful voice, making Li Yun feel Su Shuang all over, as if she had become her own girlfriend!

Reminiscent of the whiteness that I saw just now, Li Yun couldn't help but feel a strange heat in his heart, and quickly turned his head to ignore her: "That's OK, let's go."

Performing his ethereal footwork again, his figure is like a bird, flying lightly to the second floor of a three-storey ancient pavilion, which is where the evil spirits emerged from the place that Sage Fan Qing had seen before.

But until he came to the second floor of the pavilion, Li Yun's spiritual consciousness did not notice this evil spirit. In this way, the Fanqing Holy Spiritual Sense can extend almost one kilometer away, which is very exaggerated!

The master and servant followed closely, and also came to the second floor, and both carefully concealed their own breath with divine minds.

Sage Fanqing observed Li Yun and found that he did not know how to hide his spirits, but his aura was very cleverly hidden.

"three."

Li Yun made a three-finger gesture with his finger, indicating that he was ready to go to the third floor. Sage Fanqing nodded in agreement.

Chapter 703: Flying Thousand Paper Cranes

Although this pavilion has only three floors, it occupies a large area and is tall and majestic. There are white stone fences and dragon and tiger pillars in front of it.

There are few guards around, and I don't know that this is the center of confidentiality. The owner believes that no one can enter this place, or that he is doing something, and evil spirits are emerging and he does not want to be seen.

When he was on the ground before, Li Yun also saw an impressive couplet.

Tigers and forests shook the sun and the moon, and the dragons and the earth made the wind and clouds.

The couplets are domineering, which shows that Feihumen's ambitions are not small.

"go."

Finding an opportunity, Li Yun flew from the second floor to the third floor again, and the sound of landing was inaudible, even smaller than the sound of a bird resting on the roof.

The two of Fan Qingsheng used a small spell, not much worse than Li Yun, and their voices were also extremely soft.

On the third floor, there is a lighted room.

But now Li Yun has a problem, how to get in?

Although the pavilion is a wooden door, the windows are made of special materials, not the paper-papiled windows of ancient times.

In addition, the roof tiles are black glazed tiles, and they are covered with special techniques. Pulling one will cause a chain reaction, and it cannot be removed at all!

"???"

Little maid Qingzhu's big eyes were gleaming in the dark night, she was staring at Li Yun, needless to say, she must be asking how to get in.

Li Yun made a helpless gesture and glanced at Fan Qingsheng. She was as calm as ever. Standing on the third floor of the pavilion, the breeze of the night was blowing, and the skirt and hair fluttered, making her look like a beautiful girl. Female ghost in red.

"Humph." Qing Zhu snorted slightly, she thought it was so funny and embarrassing now!

Think about it, the lady of the Hidden Sacred Valley actually sneaked into other people's sect with a man at night, and under the cover of night, she planned to do voyeurism.

But the point is, peeping can't be peeped!

This is the most uncomfortable.

At this moment, Li Yun suddenly heard the sound of a bird flapping its wings, and the sound was getting closer and closer, and it was flying in his direction!

"There are birds looking for food at night? It's not a bat, what is it... a bird!!!?"

When Li Yun turned his head to look at it, he was almost shocked and swearing. What is this?

I saw a two-fingered bird with a sharp beak, flapping its wings and flying quickly.

This bird is completely white, has no feathers, no eyes, no tongue, no tail, no...This thing is just a paper crane, my Cao! ! !

Li Yun was so shocked that his chin was about to fall. This is the legendary method of the fairy family. !

"Ding, trigger the option event, please choose from the host:

Option 1: Destroy the paper crane, reward experience value + 1 million, all attributes + 1500, golden gift bag*1, extra bonus skill: tranquility and rest technique (effect: use divine consciousness to hide one's own breath, and the realm is too high Is invalid).

Option 2: Hide aside, reward experience value +100,000, wisdom +200, green gift bag*1. "

1 million experience, 1500 full attributes, golden gift bag!

A few key words surprised Li Yun. According to the urine of the previous system, this paper crane is not very powerful, or the people behind it are very powerful!

"Go up."

Without waiting for Li Yun to make a choice, Sage Fan Qing flew up and hid on the roof of the pavilion. Qing Zhu followed closely. The two of them were not surprised to see the paper crane. It seems that this spell is very common.

In that case, the person behind the paper crane is amazing!

Chapter 704: Another saint

Before he could think about it, Li Yun followed on the eaves, standing on top of the 15-meter-high pavilion, looking down at the entire Feihumen.

Even though the evening breeze was blowing, although the stars and moonlight were not visible above his head, Li Yun felt inexplicably enjoying the company of two beautiful flowers and jade beauties by his side.

"boom!"

The paper crane slammed into the door of the room. The people in the room were startled and shouted in a low voice, "Who?"

Bang bang bang!

There were several consecutive sounds different from people knocking on the door, and the people in the room seemed to react, got up and walked out quickly, opened the door, with a very humble tone, seemed to kneel on the ground, and said: "He Canghu respectfully welcomes the saint! "

"Huh?" Qingzhu stood beside Fan Qingsheng, half of his body behind. After hearing He Canghu's words, he whispered in surprise, "It's the demon girl...Feihumen is indeed the lackey of the magic door. !"

A black line appeared on Li Yun's forehead, dare you to never believe my words, thinking that I was aimless, and deliberately pulled you to Feihumen to play?

But it's funny when you think about it.

Concubine Wan Qing called the people of the Hidden Sacred Valley a slut, while Qing Zhu called her a demon. In fact, Concubine Wan Qing was also a saint of the Six Demon Gates, and her status was not low.

Concubine Wan Qing, the saint of Fan Qing, Li Yun noticed very early that there was a clear word in their names. I don't know whether it was a coincidence or a mystery.

Is it a sister?

Li Yun thought of it wickedly.

"What happened to me telling you?"

The voice from the paper crane is different from the voice of Concubine Wan Qing that Li Yun usually hears. It is very majestic, and the echo is very heavy, as if from a magnificent palace, a queen sitting on a throne, Facing the questioning sound of his courtiers.

This kind of voice echoed and overlapped, and the momentum was extremely shocking.

At least He Canghu was so frightened that his voice trembled: "If you go back to Master Saint, I have done everything according to your instructions!"

Li Yun felt a little ridiculous. He Canghu is the head of Feihumen. He was born in the late stage of cultivation, and the people of the rivers and lakes gave a nickname: Nine Tigers!

From the nickname, it can be known that He Canghu's martial arts followed the line of the fierce king, but now he bows to a small paper crane. No wonder He Canghu transferred all the guards away and was Seeing this scene, the disciple of the disciple promised that most of the Feihumen would be scattered the next day.

Just kidding, the head of the sect has worshipped others. What future is there for this sect?

"Really done?" Paper Crane Zhongwan Qing Concubine's overlapping voice grew sharper.

He Canghu was trembling with fright. He squatted his head again and said, "Yes, Lord Saint, I will send people to six areas including Longyang County, Huaizhen County, Nanhua Township, and all the surrounding areas of Zhonghai City. The gloomy wood has been put in, and another factory has been transformed, waiting for your acceptance."

Li Yun was surprised that Longyang County, Huaizhen County, and Nanhua Township are all counties and cities under the jurisdiction of Zhonghai City!

In addition, He Canghu said that he had put all the gloomy wood in the surrounding area of Zhonghai City, and Li Yun finally saw a trace of the rudimentary form of the formation.

Could it be that the Six Demon Sects intend to use hundreds of gloomy woods as the fulcrum of the formation to construct a huge formation covering the entire Zhonghai City? !

"It turns out that wood is called gloomy wood."

The little maid Qingzhu spit out in a low voice. It was obvious that she hadn't thought of anything else. Li Yun glanced at Sage Fan Qing, um, the fairy spirit fluttered as always.

"You idiot!"

Chapter 705: Cheap maid

Concubine Wan Qing cursed fiercely, making He Canghu stunned: "My Lord Saint, I..."

"Huh, the gloomy woods in Longyang County have been burned, and you still don't know anything!"

"This....."

He Canghu showed a frightened expression, repeatedly kowtow begging for mercy, in front of the mysterious Lord Saint, he was as humble as an ant.

"Forget it, know that you are an idiot, get up."

After being forgiven by Lord Saintess, He Canghu stood up tremblingly and carefully asked, "Master Saintess, am I going to investigate Longyang County now?"

"No need." Concubine Wan Qing said faintly: "You can't find out a hundred of them. Even if you find out, you are not the opponent of that **** woman, you just want to kill yourself."

When Concubine Wan Qing talked about the three words for mean woman, the little maid Qingzhu was still stunned, and then she realized that these three words refer to her most respected saint lady!

"This, this, this... **** witch!!!"

Qing Zhu was too angry, but fortunately, Concubine Wan Qing was not here, otherwise, the little maid would have been exposed long ago.

"You act according to the original plan, and I will send someone to deal with it in Longyang County. You idiot can't count on it anymore."

"Yes Yes!"

He Canghu agreed in a respectful tone, but behind no one saw it, he squeezed the fist of his right hand fiercely.

"In addition, two days later is the critical time point. You will send someone to check all the matters again, and two days later, send someone to protect those places. You can't make any mistakes!"

"Yes! Follow Master Saint's orders!"

After a while, He Canghu didn't hear the voice of Concubine Wan Qing, and asked cautiously: "My Lord Saint, do you have any more orders?"

"Do you have internet and surveillance cameras installed in Feihumen?"

The Lord Saint suddenly asked without a thought. He Canghu reacted for a long time and quickly replied: "Yes, yes, all, computers, and cameras, but they are all installed outside, and there are basically none inside. "

"Remove all of them and don't allow any internet stuff to enter the martial arts."

Concubine Wan Qing's voice became more and more ethereal, and she said vaguely: "In addition, it is forbidden to mention anything related to this operation on the phone, and can only be communicated in writing or verbally."

He Canghu felt that this order was inexplicable. The Lord Saint came and went without a trace. The celestial methods were shocking the world, moving mountains and filling the sea, stealing the sky and changing the day, but suddenly, how did you mention the Internet?

This is simply that the bull's head is wrong with the horse's mouth, and it doesn't make a difference at all!

"Master Saint, are you suspecting a hacker?" When He Canghu finally thought of this crop, the paper crane in front of him had fallen to the ground, burning with a loud noise, and quickly turned into ashes.

Li Yun smiled, Concubine Wan Qing, this woman is actually guarding him-forbidding her running dog to use the Internet, isn't she just guarding against Li Yun who knows how to hack?

Once, Concubine Wan Qing wanted to win over Li Yun in order to get him to use hacking techniques to work for her.

Should Li Yun be proud now, or should he be vigilant?

Consort Wan Qing was really guarding him, no wonder the favorability level was always 89, and there was no sign of rising.

"Is she for you?"

Sage Fanqing said something ambiguous, and Li Yun nodded, "I guess so, I do know Concubine Wan Qing..."

Qingzhu immediately glared at him, and Li Yun shrugged, saying that he didn't want to explain so much.

"Budget maid!"

Chapter 706: Majesty of the saint

An extremely suppressed curse came from below, making Li Yun shocked on the spot, He Canghu?

"One day, I will step all of you on the soles of my feet and let me fly the tiger gate to completely replace your six magic gates!"

"Chan maid, you wash me up and wait! Hehehe!"

"However, what exactly does this mean servant look like? Isn't he an old woman from seven to eighty? It's full of wrinkles, I don't want to give it to me, hahaha!"

After the unmanned pavilion vented fiercely, He Canghu walked into the pavilion eagerly. He didn't follow the order of Concubine Wan Qing to order people to do things. Instead, he sat down again and practiced first.

Standing on the roof, Li Yun couldn't help laughing out loud. The enchantress Wan Qing heard He Canghu scolding her for being a maidservant behind her back. She didn't know what her expression would be?

Only in front of her, but behind her, he strikes hard?

"Ding, the host makes a choice, rewards experience value +100,000, green gift bag*1."

Li Yun shrugged helplessly, but unfortunately he gave a golden gift bag. If he had known that it was the paper crane of Concubine Wan Qing, he might have killed it directly, and it would be a big deal to compensate her with a medium-sized detoxification pill. like.

"Ignorant mortal."

The little maid Qingzhu was showing off her noble and glamorous, proudly raising her smooth chin, and hummed, "He thought he had practiced some superficial methods, and he felt that he was invincible in the world and would soon be able to catch up. The magic repair of the six magic gates, but unfortunately, he doesn't understand how many old monsters in the six magic gates have cultivated for hundreds of years!

What's even more frightening is that these old monsters are all eliminated through time. They have the chance and talent to gain a long life. Each of them is a rare evildoer. How can he, a person from a small sect, be able to catch up? of! "

Listening to her description, Li Yun felt that those old monsters were indeed terrifying. If he had no system, even if he accidentally got the opportunity to practice, facing these old monsters would be dead and dead.

only.

Li Yun glanced at the Vatican Sage. It is reasonable to say that it will take at least several decades to cultivate to the Void Returning Realm. In other words, the girl with a fairy spirit in front of her is actually an old woman?

"I am twenty-three this year."

Seeing Li Yun's doubts, Sage Fanqing said lightly, and then jumped directly off the roof, shocked Li Yun, and hurriedly followed.

"Van Qingsheng, you!"

"Go straight in."

The voice of the Vatican was indifferent, and there was also a cold expression on his face that Li Yun had never seen before, majestic, indifferent, holy, and noble.

At this moment, the Vatican Sage finally showed in front of Li Yun, what a sacred and inviolable saint was like!

Li Yun didn't see any movement of her, but the carved wooden door closed in front of her squeaked open. Saint Vatican stepped into it, and the maid Qingzhu, who followed her closely, was like a goddess descending. The Saint Vatican was upright. He entered the training room of He Canghu.

"who?!"

Only then did He Canghu suddenly opened his eyes, and when he saw the incoming person clearly, a surprised expression appeared on his face.

Two beautiful women are visiting this evening?

"Mortal, kneel down to meet the Lord Saint!"

Qingzhu indifferently stretched out his hand, and with a bang, He Canghu's legs were hit hard, his knees softened, and he actually knelt on the ground, cold sweat dripping from his forehead.

He didn't even have time to run the infuriating body, so he was defeated by a girl in a light blue skirt in front of him!

"Holy, Lord Saint?!"

Chapter 707: Eyes are like a torch

He Canghu's eyes widened in shock, and his face was full of horror. He glanced at Saint Fan Qing again, and after seeing her beautiful and holy posture, he finally recovered.

"I, I, I, Lord Saint, spare my life!!"

He Canghu knocked his head banging, not daring to protect his body with infuriating energy, and directly knocked his scalp to pieces. With blood flowing, it is hard to imagine that he is the real Nine Tigers who many people in the rivers and lakes are awed !

In front of real practitioners, the strength of the late innate is not much different from that of babies!

"Huh, shut up!"

Qingzhu screamed again, and said, "Master Saint is not the demon girl of the Six Demon Gates, but the Master Saint of the Hidden Sacred Valley, understand?"

He Canghu looked dumbfounded, and for a long time, he finally figured out.

The Six Demon Sects didn't tell him about the Hidden Sacred Valley, but since the scumbag asked him to send someone to protect it, it can be seen that the Six Demon Sects are also hostile people.

And these three uninvited guests are here to catch him!

Thinking of this, He Canghu wanted to cry without tears.

He really didn't know whether he should be glad that he hadn't heard the words calling the saint lady a lowly maid just now, or whether he should cry because he was found by the hostile sect of the Six Demon Sects, and the opponent is extremely powerful, he has no chance of winning at all!

"What do you want to say, do you understand?!" Qingzhu yelled again.

Poor Gui, the head of the second-rate sect of Jianghu, has reached the late innate strength and is admired by countless people of Jianghu. Now he can only shout and nod his head, "Understand, understand, grandma, you are the saint!"

Li Yun laughed out loud. He couldn't help thinking of Jin Liuli when he heard his grandma. When the lively little girl was holding a golden whip and shook her around, she also liked to call herself grandma, so arrogant.

"Why am I a Saintess? Are you blind? The Saintess around me is a Saintess!"

Qingzhu cleared his throat and asked: "Now I am a knife and you are a fish. Whatever I say, you can answer whatever. If there is any concealment, you will die with a thousand swords and you will die. Did you hear that?"

The corner of Li Yun's mouth twitched, what the **** is this? Where did she learn the mess!

"Listen, hear!"

"I ask you, did you take refuge in the six magic gates?"

"This....."

He Canghu knelt on the ground, lowered his head, and cried out in tears: "Auntie, Lord Saint, I was wronged!"

"False." Fan Qingsheng's tone was flat.

"It's all to blame for that **** maid, she brought people to me and just poisoned me and controlled me..."

Speaking of this, He Canghu realized that the very nice voice just now was made by this holy and cold temperament saint?

"False? No, no, what I said is true!"

"shut up!"

He Canghu still wanted to quibble, but Qingzhu flicked his fingers. An invisible gas bullet hit He Canghu's chest, knocking him on his back. Even if the infuriating energy could temporarily offset the attack, he also Did not dare to resist at all.

After all, there is still a mysterious saint standing aside, and there is a flower protector beside him, he can't beat it anyway.

"The saint lady's mana runs through the world, her eyes are like a torch, how can you and other mortals be able to deceive!" Qingzhu's momentum is not like a maid, but a female general in charge of a million army, heroic and full of pressure .

Wisdom?

He Canghu's heart trembled, but now he can only have a ray of life if he is killed by the six magic gates.

Otherwise, the accusation of colluding with the enemy of the grandmother in front of him is definitely a dead end.

Chapter 708: Give you two choices

Qingzhu glared at him in irritation, and then asked with a soft voice several times, but He Canghu still insisted that it was the six magic gates who held him as a cool force, not he took the initiative to take refuge.

He even said, if you don't believe it, check his body to make sure that there is a residue of poison!
"you!"

Qingzhu couldn't put on his pretense anymore, and stomped his feet in a rage, bulging his cheeks and didn't want to ask.

"Ding, trigger the option event, please choose from the host:

Option 1: Help Qing Zhu interrogate He Canghu, reward Fan Qing Sheng's favorability degree +0.2, Qing Zhu's favorability degree rises (Fan Qing Sheng dowry maid), some experience points, green gift bag*2.

Option 2: Kill He Canghu, reward justice value +2000, all attributes +1000.

Option 3: Quietly inform Concubine Wan Qing that the Saint Fan Qing is here, and the reward skill: two sides and three swords. "

Ignoring option three of cheating father, Li Yun glanced at Qingzhu with a weird expression. This maid looking at the appearance of a young girl in the season will become the dowry maid of Fan Qingsheng in the future?

To marry a maidservant is just like the literal meaning. If the Sage Fanqing marries in the future, Qingzhu will also follow the marriage and serve the man together.

It can be said that dowry maids were the most envied place by modern men in ancient times, but just as rich and powerful people can afford small honey in modern times, dowry maids can only be supported by large families.

The system doesn't show Qingzhu's favorability, which means that if Li Yun does not get the Sanctuary of Vatican Qingzhu, even if the little maid Qingzhu has a favorability of 100 for him, she will definitely not marry him.

"Ahem, these have nothing to do with me, I have promised Xiaoxue that I will no longer mess with flowers and grass!"

Before Li Yun made a choice, he saw Saint Fan Qing looking over with her cold eyes. What's worse, Li Yun immediately understood what she meant!

"Okay, okay, let me ask!"

Li Yun raised his hand helplessly, and chose to surrender together. Sage Fan Qing is simply his natural enemy. Seeing him with those cold eyes, Li Yun turned into a dog and couldn't help but help her!

"It's probably because the saint of the Hidden Sacred Valley keeps silent, which makes people look pitiful."

Li Yun gave himself an excuse. He even wondered if there were any spells in Sage Fan Qing that could make men surrender to her.

You have to be careful!

Li Yun was a little wary in his heart, but maintained a calm expression on his face. He walked to the table in this training room and sat down calmly.

".....what are you doing?"

The little maid Qingzhu was puzzled, but Fan Qingsheng also sat next to Li Yun, seeming to trust him very much.

"Button button." Li Yun knocked on the table with his fingers, but unfortunately the teacup here was not clean and he couldn't drink tea, which made his pretending actions not go smoothly.

"He Canghu, I will give you two choices."

Li Yun smiled slightly, before waiting for him to answer, he said: "First, I abolished martial arts and became a useless man ever since."

"what!?"

He Canghu's face changed drastically in an instant, and a bit of resentment flashed in his eyes when he looked at Li Yun.

Sure enough, this kid is the cruelest of the three. That girl was just a rookie just now!

Qingzhu's face was a little unnatural, and it seemed that he didn't want to see Li Yun talking about a useless martial arts, it was too vicious.

Li Yun smiled and said: "I will abolish your martial arts, and I will not have any burden in my heart. Because whether you are forced to join the Six Demon Sects or take the initiative to join, all your actions have caused casualties. All walks of life in China Shipping have brought huge troubles.

The order you gave made Feihumen turn into a demon's minion.

Therefore, to abolish your martial arts is what you deserve! "

Chapter 709: Hit your face and blossom

"Okay, this one is good!"

After listening to Li Yun's explanation, Qingzhu clapped his little hand with joy, and said happily: "Only abolish people's internal power, but don't kill, let him learn a lesson, hehe, I can't think of you as a bad guy who can think of a good way !"

He Canghu's face turned pale.

Li Yun waited for a while, and when he wanted to understand, he asked, "Do I still need to say what the second option is?"

After a moment of silence, He Canghu said bitterly, "No, no, it's nothing more than a sword that killed me or something, okay, I should suffer this catastrophe for He, you ask, I know everything. Say, I just want to leave a life so that I can accompany my wife and children in the rest of my life."

Hearing his last words, Qingzhu obviously moved with compassion and glanced at Li Yun.

"hehe."

Li Yun smiled faintly, and did not make any guarantees to let him go, and asked directly: "Did you take the initiative to take refuge in the Six Demon Sects?"

"...It can't be said to be active."

He Canghu defensively said: "A disciple told me that a Daoist named Bone Ghost had come to visit. I recalled that I didn't know this person in the rivers and lakes, so I refused.

Unexpectedly, that night, a sedan chair broke through the martial art defense and swaggered to our chamber. "

There was a trace of panic on He Canghu's face, "At that time, everyone in the school was terrified, because the four people carrying the sedan chair were extremely pale, their bodies stiff, and exuding the foul smell of corpses."

"It's a zombie?" Li Yun smiled. This bone ghost and Taoist is quite good at playing, and actually let the zombie carry the sedan chair. It would be even more perfect if there is a team wearing festive red clothes to send off their relatives.

"Yes, yes! I learned later that these four pale corpses were indeed zombies!"

"Then you took refuge in the Six Demon Sects?" Li Yun asked.

"This..." He Canghu said with an awkward expression, "I can't help it. The bone ghost Taoist can control more than a dozen human skulls flying all over the sky, accompanied by the billowing black air. I was not scared to death at the time. Good luck!"

"Fake."

Hearing the words spoken calmly by Saint Fan Qing, Li Yun nodded, his body moved suddenly, and the speed brought by the god-level ethereal footwork came to He Canghu like lightning.

"Snapped!"

With a slap in the face, He Canghu flew up on the spot, and his body rotated 360 degrees in the air. Fortunately, he quickly reacted after being shocked, and in time forcibly stopped his body shape with infuriating energy.

Otherwise, he would definitely be slapped by Li Yun's slap and fly out and break the wooden door!

"you!"

After landing, He Canghu showed a hideous expression with a flash of resentment in his eyes, but it was quickly suppressed, lowered his head again, and his fists squeaked.

Li Yun slid back on the chair and said slowly, "This is a lesson, if there are any more lies, I will hit you all over the face!"

Qingzhu blinked and was startled by Li Yun's sudden movements.

The saint lady judged that He Canghu was speaking, and Li Yun immediately slapped him in the face. Did Li Yun believe in the saint so much?

Or is it just an excuse to hit someone? Well, this bad guy must think so!

Li Yun slandered Li Yun in his heart, Qingzhu coldly snorted, and said: "Mortal, don't try to deceive in front of the lady of the saint. Anything you say, the lady of the saint can tell at a glance whether it is true or false. I understand. ?"

Chapter 710: Bone Ghost Taoist

The threat from the little maid is unnecessary, but the man next to her is cruel and cruel, who says he does it!

He Canghu hated in his heart, but he could only be forced to tell the truth.

"I actually saw the four people carrying the sedan chair at first glance, and I knew that they were not alive."

"So when the bone ghost Taoist slowly told me the origins of the six magic gates and the benefits he could bring to me, several elders and I agreed to join..."

When he said this, Qingzhu Liu raised his eyebrows and said angrily: "All the people of the six magic gates should be killed, including you who are tempted by the magic gate, you are also inexcusable!"

"This... grandma, me!" He Canghu quickly begged for mercy, and Li Yun said: "Don't worry about these things for the time being. There should always be someone you didn't want to join at the time?"

"Yes, yes, but the third elder, the fifth elder, and a few deacons were all killed by the bone ghosts."

"Fake."

Sage Fanqing spoke again, and He Canghu's face changed in an instant, with an expression that he wanted to cry without tears.

Li Yun smiled, "I'm afraid it wasn't the bone ghosts and the Taoists who killed it, but your name. You and the other elders killed those people, right?"

".....Correct."

He Canghu gritted his teeth and admitted that his legs were a little weak, and he hesitated to kneel down to beg for mercy.

He is a forty-year-old elder who is respected by the people of the rivers and lakes as the true person of the Nine Tigers. He is highly respected, but now he has to kneel down to a few juniors who are under 20 years old, which is really embarrassing!

"Put your own mouth." Li Yun said calmly.

The atmosphere changed abruptly, and He Canghu's fists became tighter and tighter, and he looked like he was about to explode.

Qingzhu stared at him, preparing to subdue him.

but no.

He Canghu did not do anything.

His face paled for a while, and then he slowly raised his hand and slapped his face without saying a word.

"Really cruel."

Li Yun sighed in his heart.

Not be cruel to yourself, but cruel to yourself.

Li Yun can conclude that He Canghu is an ambitious and fierce character, who can do whatever it takes to achieve his goal, and he can even endure humiliation.

Fortunately, this kind of person is unsuccessful, and once he becomes prosperous, he will retaliate against his former enemy by ***** means.

But unfortunately, from the moment he took refuge in the Six Demon Sects and encountered the Hidden Sacred Valley, he was doomed to perish.

Sandwiched between two behemoths fighting each other, unless there are superb mediation skills, there is only a dead end.

"I will continue to ask, and you will continue to answer." Li Yun asked, "Who is the bone ghost Taoist? Specific description."

"He said that he used to be a disciple of the Sword Evil Sect. Later, he came into contact with people from the Six Demon Sects and was introduced into the Sect to start practicing... The bone ghost Taoist said that the purpose of this is probably to let us join the Sect of the Sect like him Inside."

"Black wood...that is, gloomy wood, where did you get it?"

"Bone ghost and Daoist asked me to transform a factory and purchase related wood equipment for mass and mass production."

Speaking of this, He Canghu glanced at Fan Qingsheng with a guilty conscience. Fortunately, this ***** did not realize the implicit meaning in his words.

"Mass production? Impossible!" Qing Zhu's eyebrows were upright, and he shouted, "You are lying again. The magical artifacts are so precious, how can mass production be possible?"

"I really didn't lie this time, it's absolutely true!" He Canghu looked wronged.

Qingzhu wanted to say something. Li Yun stopped her and said helplessly: "Have you seen it in Longyang County? There are more than 80 gloomy woods. Obviously, these are not considered magical artifacts. Really. Can be mass produced!"