

Godly Choice 851

Chapter 851: Zhangjiacun

Zhangjia Village is located between the downtown area of Zhonghai City and Qima County, less than 20 kilometers away from the downtown area.

With a population of about 10,000, the Yellow River flows near the village. A few decades ago, most of the villagers fished for a living, or after they were successful in martial arts, they entered Zhonghai City to break out of the world.

After entering the new era, Zhangjiacun relied on several martial arts handed down a hundred years ago. The villagers were all strong and strong, so some people gathered the villagers and went to Zhonghai City to co-found a security company. The development is in full swing. The villagers More or less benefited from this, so the practice of martial arts became stronger and stronger.

"Huh, a bunch of ignorant mortals!"

Hearing these words full of contempt, Li Yun looked at a young man in a black gown with an unhappy face.

His name was Hou Baichen, and he was the third person from the Hidden Sacred Valley that Li Yun had seen.

Hou Baichen and the other five people rushed to Zhonghai City from the Hidden Sacred Valley yesterday, but Qingzhu did not directly ask him to see Sage Fanqing, but asked them to wait in another place until Li Yun and Sage Fanqing finished eating. After breakfast, outside the house, Hou Baichen finally saw the saint.

Therefore, Hou Baichen saw Li Yun standing with Fan Qingsheng, and suddenly became furious. If he weren't in front of the saint, he would definitely take action immediately and kill Li Yun, the humble ant!

Li Yun looked upset at him, and Qingzhu was also very upset.

Therefore, the little maid deliberately asked Hou Baichen to come to Zhangjiacun with Li Yun on the instructions of Master Saintess, instead of letting him go to Heifeng Mountain with him.

"Don't talk nonsense when you go in later."

Standing in front of the bustling Zhangjiacun, Li Yun warned him: "If you are driven out for offending the people in Zhangjiacun, we will not save you!"

There was also an Elder Wu from the Hidden Sacred Valley who came with Hou Baichen. He seemed to be over a hundred years old, and he was quite talkative. I also ask Li Yun to take care of Hou Baichen.

But Li Yun has enough headaches now. Baichen treats himself as an immortal. Not only does he show contempt for the villagers in front of him, even Gong Lianyi and Gong Qingyu are also used by him as a vulgar fan. Looked.

"Humph!"

Hou Baichen walked into the village with his head high, "Stop talking nonsense, don't take any action later, I can kill Song Yuan who joined the Demon Sect alone. The elder told me to follow you, not because of you, an overseas casual cultivator. Not enough strength? Ha ha!"

Li Yun didn't bother to pay attention to him anymore, turned his head and said to Qingyu and Lianyi, "Let's go in too."

"Um."

Gong Qingyu smiled slightly, and didn't care about Hou Baichen's arrogance. Anyway, he was not the one she liked.

The three walked side by side into Zhangjia Village. At this moment, the village was full of lights, and it was a lively scene.

The ancestor worship ceremony is very grand. It is said to commemorate the birthday of a third-rank official named Zhang Gong. Many villages will have an ancestor worship ceremony that traces the origin of the ancestors. Without exception, it commemorates the outstanding people of their surnames, senior officials, Generals, poets, writers, and even relatives of the emperor and so on.

In Li Yun's view, it was just a fun.

There were a lot of people here today, and the cars stopped outside the village, and they could only enter Zhangjia Village on foot.

Along the way, the beauty of the two golden flowers of the Gong family has attracted the attention of countless people. Even among the many beautifully dressed or fashionable beauties, Gong Lianyi and Gong Qingyu are still outstanding.

"Who are these two beauties? They are so beautiful!"

"Tsk tusk, are they sisters? The man is very close to them, is it a sisterhood?"

"I, Cao, this is too happy!"

Chapter 852: Village Chief Zhang Dehuai

Zhang Family Ancestral Hall.

Zhang Dehuai, the head of Zhangjiacun, 71 years old, who has absolute authority in the village, was sitting in the open-door hall with a smile on his face, talking to an old man.

People passing by were a little surprised to see this situation. The village head Zhang Dehuai was actually sitting in the guest seat and let the old man sit in the main seat respectfully. Moreover, although the village head's expression was smiling, he was discerning. It can be seen that his expression is a little flattering and flattering.

Obviously, the origin of this old man is not simple!

"Elder Zhou, during your busy schedule, you can take time to come to my Zhangjiacun as a guest to participate in the ancestor worship ceremony. I am very grateful, and Zhangjiacun is also deeply honored!"

Zhang Dehuai faced this elder Zhou who was a little younger than him, but he could only please, not offend.

Because Elder Zhou is the master of his grandson Zhang Xing, an innate master, from the Tiandanmen!

Elder of Tiandanmen.

This identity can be regarded as a man of the party wherever it is placed, and a stomping can cause an earthquake of magnitude seven.

If it's not for Zhang Xing's relationship, no, if it's not for Song and Yuan dynasties, the elders of Tiandanmen would not even bother to attend this kind of ancestor worship ceremony in Zhangjiacun. It also depends on whether the other party is in the mood to participate.

Therefore, this year's Zhangjiacun Ancestor Ceremony is definitely the most honorable ceremony in history!

"Hehe, let's see how Wang Denian fights with me!"

A trace of triumph flashed in the muddy eyes of the village head Zhang Dehuai. It was definitely the most correct choice he had ever made to send his grandson into the Tiandanmen with money!

Although his grandson Zhang Xing is already the thirty-third disciple of Zhou Elder, ranking very low, but at least he is also a disciple, and he still has some face.

"Huh, old ghost!"

Sitting across from him, in his early 50s this year, Wang Denian, who looks like a wealthy businessman, has an ugly face.

Although Zhangjiacun is named Zhang, there are actually two surnames in the village, one is Zhang and the other is Wang.

Zhang Dehuai is the leader of Zhang's surname, and he is highly respected. In history, most of Zhang's family was the village head, and he was in an absolute leadership position.

But Wang Denian is not a vegetarian. After he knew that he could not compete with Zhang Dehuai in his early years, he left Zhangjiacun to develop and set up a security company in Zhonghai City. At present, he has attracted a large number of younger children surnamed Zhang to work for him. The next village chief election will be held. , Can definitely win over a large number of people surnamed Zhang.

Originally, Wang Denian had the chance to win, but Zhang Dehuai unexpectedly invited the elders of Tiandanmen to support him!

All of a sudden, the election of the village chief became confusing again.

"Elder Zhou."

A smile appeared on Zhang Dehuai's old face, "I have heard about Song Yuan. In my opinion, Song Yuan is a man who does all kinds of evil. He actually dared to prescribe medicine to the fairy doctor, and even dared to say something to destroy my Zhangjiacun. I really live impatiently. NS!

If he dared to show up today, and don't bother Elder Zhou to take action, our great man in Zhangjiacun, holding a long stick, can subdue him on the spot! "

"Bong stick?"

Elder Zhou thought for a moment and understood what Zhang Dehuai meant: "It should be the stick method used by the Zhang Family Escort in the epicentre of the sea a hundred years ago, right? I heard that this stick method is very powerful, especially With the cooperation of many people, the ordinary acquired martial artist can't stop it!"

"Elder Zhou has won the award, the gust of wind and showers is just as powerful as the martial arts of Tiandanmen, which is too far away!"

Zhang Dehuai's old face was full of smiles, and the two complimented each other, making Wang Denian who was opposite him very angry.

At this moment, a shout came from outside the door.

"village head!"

Chapter 853: Old confused

A young man ran in from outside, panting. Before he could breathe his breath, the village chief Zhang Dehuai had a dark face and shouted: "What a fool! How decent is it to shout? Haven't seen the guests still here? Today is still the ceremony of ancestor worship , What are you shouting nonsense?!"

Then, Zhang Dehuai smiled to Elder Zhou again, saying that he is not usually like this.

"It's okay, Mr. Zhang, please, please."

Elder Zhou smiled faintly, took a sip of tea in his cup, but secretly contemptuous in his heart.

This village is worthy of being a small village in the country. It is reckless and unruly. If it were normal, even if Zhang Dehuai brought a villager to Tiandanmen to invite him, he would not come here to participate in the ancestor worship of any ghost. Ceremony!

What a shame!

But in order to capture Song Yuan, Elder Zhou had to follow the instructions of the head and visit Zhangjiacun in person.

"Go ahead, what's the matter?"

Zhang Dehuai angrily asked the young man who ran in.

"Yes, the village chief!"

The young man was a little frightened, but thinking of Sanshu's hastily order, he couldn't help but worry, and said quickly: "The village chief, Sanshu said that you should go out to greet you and say..."

"Naughty!!"

Zhang Dehuai berated him for the second time, his entire face turned black, and he pointed to Elder Zhou and said, "Have you not seen me talking with Elder Zhou? If anyone comes, let your third uncle entertain him. I leave the guests alone, what style is this?"

Zhang Dehuai cursed secretly in his heart that these three uncles are really becoming less and less ignorant of etiquette, and actually invited him to welcome guests. Is there anyone who has more face than Elder Zhou?

"Then I now...?"

It's not right for young people to leave, it's not right to stay, it's awkward.

"You go and tell the third uncle and let him greet him by himself. It's really shameful. I have to teach you this!"

"Yes, yes, village chief, I will go now!"

Elder Zhou's mouth twitched, and this country village was just joking, with a mess of manners.

Forget it, they can't be blamed. It's a strange thing that such a country village can have thoughtful etiquette.

Facing Zhang Dehuai's apologetic apology, Elder Zhou indifferently said he didn't care, and took another sip of tea.

"I'll go take a look."

Wang Denian, the chairman of the Zhangjiacun Security Company, stood up and followed the young man out. He knew that Zhou Elder was always someone invited by Zhang Dehuai and he couldn't talk about it. Instead of staying here, it was better to go out and get some air.

"That's right, Xiao Qi." Walking to the door, Wang Denian asked smoothly: "Who is here, your third uncle actually asked the village chief to go out to meet him?"

Although Zhangjiacun is small, the village chief can't just ask for it.

"It seems to be Gong Lianyi." The young man recalled, "There is another named Gong Qingyu. They are two big beauties like flowers and jade. They look very..."

"what?!"

Elder Zhou's teacup fell to the ground and made a ping-pong sound, but he ignored it. Instead, he looked up at the young man in shock: "You said Gong Lianyi?! Gong Lianyi and Gong Qingyu of the palace family?!"

He speaks quickly, and he seems very anxious.

The village head Zhang Dehuai was a little at a loss. He carefully recalled the names of these two people, and suddenly his body shook.

"Xiao Qi, you are talking about Miss Gong Qingyu, the daughter of the Palace Patriarch's daughter Palace Qingyu?!"

"Yes, there is one named Gong Qingyu! She is very beautiful in a blue dress!"

"There is also Gong Lianyi, the master of the Gong family in Zhonghai City, the master of the late innate period, Gong Lianyi!?"

"Yes, that's right, it's Gong Lianyi... As for whether it is a late congenital stage, I, I don't know."

Zhang Dehuai was completely stupid. Suddenly, he yelled: "Oh, I am always confused. Hurry up, prepare a grand welcome ceremony, and welcome the two distinguished guests of the palace family to come!"

Chapter 854: Congratulations to the elders and daughters of the palace

Li Yun and the two golden flowers of the Gong family stood in front of Zhang's Ancestral Hall. They looked up. The golden plaque was hung above the main entrance, and there were four characters: Zhang Wang's Ancestral Hall.

Seeing this, Li Yun couldn't help showing a weird look.

Generally speaking, the ancestral hall is the most important place in a village. It is a place to commemorate the ancestors and a place where the patriarch exercises his rights. Any violation of the rules by ordinary people will be criticized by the whole village until they are expelled. The village.

Therefore, ancestral halls have one surname and one ancestral hall. In ancient times, women were even forbidden to enter, let alone shared with foreign surnames.

The two surnames of Zhang Wangzongci are unified, and the only possibility is that their two families have a very good relationship and have deep historical ties. They are regarded as a family.

"Xian, senior, wait a moment, the village chief will come out to welcome the three!"

The third uncle of Zhangjiacun is already going to scold his mother. He has sent someone to report to the village chief. Why is there still no movement in the ancestral hall?

You know, the two beauties in front of you, they are members of the palace family, and they are still respected in the palace family, they are definitely heavyweights!

When Sanshu heard the names of the two of them reported, he almost fainted without being frightened.

The two innate realm masters of the palace family actually came to participate in the ancestor worship ceremony in Zhangjiacun!

"It's okay."

Gong Lianyi smiled slightly, "Perhaps the village chief is too busy to take care of us, so let's go directly in without being greeted."

"This, how does this work!"

The third uncle's face was white. If the helm of the palace family in Zhonghai City, plus the daughter of the palace family's patron, would enter the Zhangjiazu Ancestral Hall in this way,

within the next day, Zhonghai City's community would immediately laugh at Zhangjiacun wildly, saying They didn't have the slightest courtesy, and they actually neglected the two innate masters!

Regardless of their identities, Gong Lianyi and Gong Qingyu definitely need the village chief to personally greet them!

After a long while, no one came out.

"Haha, little village chief, so much face."

Hou Baichen sneered on the side, "A trivial mortal, who dares to put on airs, is really impatient!"

Hearing this, let alone the sweat of the third uncle, even the Zhang family near the ancestral hall were very nervous.

People from the palace family have all come to the ancestral hall of Zhangjiacun, and the village chief is still showing up. What is this going on? !

Finally, when the atmosphere became more and more restless, a loud shout came from the ancestral hall: "The village chief of Zhangjiacun, with the distinguished guest Tiandanmen Zhou elder, welcome Miss Gong Lianyi, the seventh elder of the inner gate of the palace, and welcome the daughter of the palace patriarch, Miss Gong Qingyu is here to attend the ancestor worship ceremony!"

Along with singing the harmony, a group of young people wearing bright practice clothes trot out from the ancestral hall, arranged in two rows on the road, after finishing, bowed respectfully at 90 degrees:

"Welcome Miss Gong Lianyi, welcome Miss Gong Qingyu!"

The sound is like thunder, and the momentum is extraordinary.

Many people who were guests in Zhangjiacun were alarmed, and they came to watch.

"Gong Lianyi, Gong Qingyu? The names of these two beauties are very nice, what is the origin?"

"Hush! Call them beautiful women, do you want to die? They are all innate masters, innate, do you understand?"

"Two beauties...no, they are both innate?! It's impossible. Look at the young one of the two sisters, who looks like he is still studying, and he hasn't even gone to college. He is only sixteen or seventeen. , Is she born?"

"Haha, are you ignorant? Do you know the origin of the palace family?"

"Hey! Gong Qingyu is like the daughter of the head of Tiandan Sect!?"

"No, the palace family is more powerful than the Tiandanmen. The Tiandanmen are doctors who treat illnesses and save people. They are highly respected, but in terms of strength, the palace is still powerful."

"No wonder, no wonder, both of them are congenital, so it can be seen how many masters there are in the palace!"

Chapter 855: Contention

Amidst the people's discussion, Li Yun and the village chief walked into the ancestral hall and sat in the living room.

"Elder Palace, please!"

It was not the village chief Zhang Dehuai who spoke, but the elder Zhou of Tiandanmen.

He smiled and sat with a please gesture, let Gong Lianyi sit on the main seat.

Everyone was stunned when they saw it.

Elders who are also the first-class forces in the arena, although Gong Lianyi is of family origin, there is no reason that Elder Zhou will be afraid of her!

But now Elder Zhou has given up the main position, obviously treating Gong Lianyi as a person who cannot be offended.

"Elder Zhou, sit down."

Gong Lianyi was polite, but she knew why.

Although Elder Zhou is called an elder, his strength is only in the early innate period and he is more than sixty years old. Therefore, he is only the outer elder of the Tiandan Sect, and his status is not as high as that of the inner sect. But there is no real power, and there is not much right to speak.

Unlike Gong Lianyi, she is based in Zhonghai City. The entire palace family's influence in the surrounding provinces of Zhonghai City, including the division of the palace family, the companies that they control, and some small families who take refuge in the palace family, all have to listen to her. !

In addition to the capital, and another important city in Huang Xuan, the three power circles outside the palace family, Gong Lianyi is in charge of one of them, which shows the high status.

Therefore, Elder Zhou has no comparison with her at all, not to mention the status issue, even the cultivation base, Gong Lianyi is far better than him!

A dying year is only in the early congenital stage, and a man in his early thirties is already in the late congenital cultivation base, which is expected to impact the grandmaster realm.

All fools know who is more promising.

Therefore, Elder Zhou only had the advantage in age, and he had to be modest before he dared to take the lead.

If Gong Lian Yi is not modest and sits directly on it, Elder Zhou will not be able to say anything, at most secretly scolding Gong Lian Yi for not knowing how to respect the elderly, even if it is passed out, the people of the rivers and lakes will not take it.

Gong Lianyi is a master of the late congenital stage, taking the main seat for granted, if you are a person of the early congenital stage, you have to sit down honestly!

"The palace elder respects the old and loves the young, but the old man is disrespectful!"

Elder Zhou was overjoyed that he was able to take the lead in front of a late innate. This trip to Zhangjiacun was not a loss!

He was about to take the lead, but there was someone who was faster than him.

"what?!"

There was a flower in front of Elder Zhou. A young man in a black gown had already taken his place, and he said with an arrogant expression: "A mere mortal, dare to be the master, who will give you the face?"

Suddenly, everyone in the living room looked at each other.

They could understand Gong Lianyi sitting in the main seat, but a person whose origin is unknown, and even Gong Lianyi did not take the initiative to introduce him, actually wanted, can, and deserved to be the main seat?

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

Option 1: Fight against Baichen, fight for 300 rounds, end today's ancestor worship ceremony in Zhangjiacun, reward experience value +500,000, all attributes +1000, purple gift bag*2, and get a martial arts skill at random.

Option 2: Knock his chair to pieces, make the situation fall apart, reward experience value + 1 million, purple gift bag*1.

Option 3: Find a way to take the lead and reward skill Dan*1. "

Skill Dan!

A gleam flashed in Li Yun's eyes. He hadn't acquired this thing for a long time. Now he has several good skills waiting to be upgraded, and he is in short supply for the skill pill.

Chapter 856: Compare

The atmosphere in the living room became very weird.

On the one hand, everyone couldn't understand this young man in black shirt sitting in the main seat.

But on the other hand, he was the person who came with Gong Lianyi, maybe the grandson of an important figure in the palace family, and everyone was not easily offended.

So for a while, needles dropped in the living room, and Elder Zhou's face was as black as the bottom of a pot.

"Step aside."

Li Yun was the first to speak, looking at him calmly.

Hou Baichen sneered. When he was five years old, because of various opportunities, he was able to enter the Hidden Sacred Valley to practice the supreme magic, which was already different from this group of mortals.

Why does he let a mortal sit on the main seat? Doesn't it mean sitting on his head and peeing? !

"Li Yun."

Gong Lian Yi hesitated to say something, she knew it would be bad to make trouble at the ancestor worship ceremony, and she might offend Zhangjiacun because of it.

If she were to come alone, Gong Lianyi would definitely compromise, and anyone could take the lead.

But since Li Yun decides to fight, then she will also support the man she likes!

"Don't let it, right?"

Seeing Hou Baichen sitting still, Li Yun had an idea. He glanced at Gong Lianyi and signaled her not to worry, and smiled: "Since you want to sit on the main seat, you should understand the meaning of the main seat. ."

"Oh?"

Hou Baichen was full of arrogance between his eyebrows, "Then you want to compare with me, who is stronger?"

When Huang Xuan people sit together for a meal or chat, their position is particularly important. The person facing the front entrance must be the most respected or the person with the highest status to sit!

For example, in a village, the head of the village is a respected person, but if there is a great writer or entrepreneur in the village, he can also take the lead.

In the final analysis, it is to see who has the better face!

"Yes, dare you?"

"Hehe, joke, what am I afraid to do!"

Hou Baichen looked like an irritated rooster, and said angrily: "Draw down the road, how to compare, is it better than spell or direct combat, it's up to you to mention it!"

Since Lord Saint's maid mentioned that Li Yun was an overseas monk, Hou Baichen took it for granted that Li Yun could also use spells, but he was definitely not better than the orthodox immortal.

After all, the elders have said countless times that the Hidden Sacred Valley is definitely the most orthodox immortal gate. Even if there are overseas monks, they must only have some superficial spells!

"Better than spells?"

The crowd was taken aback again. They had only heard of martial arts, and never heard of anyone who beats spells.

What is a spell? Magic?

"What a mess!"

Elder Zhou felt that his face was dull, and sat down on the guest seat.

It is not easy for him to fight for the main position with the two younger generations, otherwise he will appear to be too face-conscious and lack of superior demeanor.

Among the people present, only the Gongjia 'sisters' were very curious. They knew that Li Yun had a variety of magical weapons, but they had never seen him use any spells.

An unpredictable smile appeared on Li Yun's face and said, "Today is the ancestor worship ceremony of Zhangjiacun. It is too outrageous than fighting. We will use spells to determine the outcome. How about who wins and who takes the lead?"

"Yes, it's so decided!"

Hou Baichen immediately took the challenge: "Say, what do you want to compare with me? Is it the subtlety of spells or the principles of testing spells?"

He didn't believe that with the magic knowledge he learned in the Hidden Sacred Valley, he would lose to a casual practitioner like Li Yun!

"No." Li Yun smiled slightly, "We are not compared with these, but compared with a very simple and common thing."

"Compared to what?"

"shadow!"

Chapter 857: Spiritual, psychic jade pendant

In front of the ancestral hall of Zhangjiacun, under the sun at nine o'clock in the morning, the two shadows of Li Yun and Hou Baichen were stretched long.

As many as five hundred people watched this strangely funny match, and everyone showed weird expressions. What the **** is this?

At the Zhangjiacun Ancestor Ceremony, the game brain teasers, who is more brain-dead than?

"I, Cao, are these two beauties really the elders and daughters of the palace family? Why are they so crazy!"

"Don't ask, ask is someone who is a natural master, who has strength, beauty, and willfulness!"

"Who can eliminate the shadow of the other party? What the **** is this **** test!"

"Silly, how can there be such a silly person?"

Everyone was talking in low voices, Gong Qingyu heard some vaguely, she knew that the palace family would definitely be criticized now, after all, Li Yun and Hou Baichen were brought by them.

But Gong Qingyu is very calm, because she knows that they are not ordinary people, especially Li Yun, he must be sure of winning!

"Nine o'clock in the morning." Li Yun stood in front of the ancestral hall, looked up at the sun, and nodded in satisfaction: "The sun is just right, let's start, you or me first?"

"I'll come first!"

Hou Baichen's face was gloomy, and the content of the test proposed by Li Yun was to see who could eliminate the shadow of the other party.

To be honest, he was surprised when he heard this test.

Because he must have never learned this kind of spell, is it a side-by-side method of overseas casual cultivation?

But Hou Baichen was unwilling to admit defeat, let alone change the content of the test, otherwise, wouldn't it appear that he was afraid of this overseas casual repair?

"Please." Li Yun smiled faintly, made a please gesture, paused, and said: "You can ask me to cooperate with you. Of course, I will use some means to disrupt your movements secretly. Question?"

"Do whatever you want, you don't need to cooperate!"

Hou Baichen looked angry, took a paper man from his pocket and wiped it carefully.

Everyone looked at each other, paper people? Is he trying to curse Li Yun? Isn't this something for children!

The village chief Zhang Dehuai, the wealthy businessman Wang Denian, and even the elder Zhou of Tiandanmen, their faces all darkened.

If it hadn't been for the two Innate Realm masters of the Gong family standing by, they would have yelled angrily and let the two of them go out immediately!

paper man? What the hell!

However, Li Yun's face became serious. In his vision of divine consciousness, as Hou Baichen's hand brushed over the paper man, a trace of curse lines slowly appeared on the paper man, an invisible force. Fluctuations radiated from the paper man.

"This is divine mind?"

Gong Lianyi held the psychic jade pendant given to her by Li Yun, with a surprised expression on her dignified and elegant face.

She could feel a rush of heat from the paper man, but the strange thing was that she was far away from the paper man, and the people around could obviously not feel the heat radiating.

"The psychic jade pendant makes people possess powerful intuition like divine mind!"

Gong Lianyi was shocked and handed the jade pendant to Gong Qingyu, so that she could also feel this magical power.

Because Gong Lianyi can feel that this kind of wonderful experience is extremely beneficial to the cultivation of Zhen Qi!

"what!"

Holding the psychic jade pendant, Gong Qingyu also showed a surprised expression, her beautiful big eyes opened wide, and she stared at the paper man in Hou Baichen's hand.

This was the first time she felt the wonder of divine consciousness. Did Li Yun usually see the world like this?

Sure enough, there are two completely different types of people with and without spirituality!

Chapter 858: trick

"Uh!"

The village chief, elder Zhou and the others looked at each other. They even wondered if they were the elders and daughters of the palace family. How could they be surprised and behave very rudely?

Is it worth the fuss about wiping paper people with your hands?

As if sensing their contemptuous gaze, Gong Qingyu smiled, but didn't say anything.

Xia Chong couldn't talk about it. Without personally experiencing divine thoughts, he really couldn't understand this wonderful feeling.

"Southern Bingding Huo De Xingjun!"

Suddenly, Hou Baichen held up the paper man, facing the sun, and chanted the mantra: "The star grows to raise all things, the candle is in the dark hole, the disaster and the disease, the evil spirits are retreated!"

Peng!

The fire on the paper man was lit up, and everyone suddenly saw this amazing scene, all of them lost their color in shock, and they all forgot to breathe.

A dazzling flame really appeared in Hou Baichen's hand, and then he threw the paper man out and threw it onto Li Yun's shadow.

In an instant, the flames spread, and Gong Qingyu took a closer look and found that these flames were only burning in Li Yun's shadow, and there was nowhere to radiate out.

"Can it really burn all the shadows of people away!?"

Gong Qingyu was shocked, then nervous again.

In some ghost stories, demons and ghosts eat human shadows, which is equivalent to eating part of human's three souls and seven souls, making people dull and foolish.

Isn't it said in the legend that ghosts have no shadows!

"Exit!!"

A thunderous loud shout sounded, and it was transmitted clearly and loudly into the ears of nearly a thousand people present. Everyone was shocked. The sound shook their scalp and their eardrums buzzed.

In their field of vision, the flame was also shaken by this sound, swaying a few times, it was slowly extinguished!

Elder Zhou's pupils suddenly shrank, and he looked at Li Yun in disbelief.

The shout just now seemed to shake the clouds, he actually felt a kind of unprecedented pure innocence from it, this kind of innocence he had never seen in decades, maybe only a grandmaster can have such a pure and vigorous 'S innate ingenuity!

"you!"

Hou Baichen pointed at Li Yun, shaking with anger: "You are not a fighting technique at all, you are just a pure innocence that shatters my technique, you cheat!"

Yes, just now Li Yun just used a method similar to the roar of a Buddhist lion, relying on a breath of pure innocence to directly extinguish the flame on the Hou Baichen paper man.

It seemed that the paper man was not strong at all, so he was attacked by Li Yun's innocence. If he were stronger, the result would be hard to say.

"What do you mean by cheating?"

Li Yun shrugged, "Didn't I say that? You can hinder the other party's actions in any way, or you can ask the other party to cooperate with you, for example, you can ask me to wrap a piece of hair around the paper man, and then worship. "

"roll!"

Hou Baichen's face was dark, "I am not cursing, why use your hair...Wait, don't you want my hair to do it?"

"No, I don't need it either."

The conversation between the two made the people around them puzzled again, cursing with their hair? Isn't that just a grass-rooter?

"Is the flame just a trick?"

Someone asked questions, and everyone quickly started talking.

"Do you think it is a legendary spell?"

"Go! Do you think I'm a fool?"

"Hehe, I don't think it is like it, it must have been a chemical reaction just now!"

"The performance is indeed in place, and it is estimated that I defrauded a lot of money from the country aunt."

Chapter 859: Sun rising shadow oblique

Hou Baichen's face was even more ugly, and he was looked down on like monkeys by a group of mortals he looked down on, which made him unbearable.

What is even more depressing is that this indifferent battle with Li Yun also wasted his mana!

"it's your turn!"

Hou Baichen held a cold face, put his hands around his chest, looked at people with his nostrils, and said, "I want to see what overseas casual cultivators can do, huh!"

The crowd of onlookers calmed down. After watching Hou Baichen's previous performance, they thought the trick was more beautiful than fighting, and they also expected Li Yun to perform a wonderful show.

Of the nearly 1,000 people present, only a handful of people noticed the abnormality, including Elder Zhou.

"The elder Ke Qing of this palace family, the strength is not simple!"

When Gong Lianyi introduced Li Yun, he only mentioned that he was the elder Keqing of the palace family, and refused to say more about the rest.

This is also a secret rule in the arena. When a person does not want to be known, but is introduced by others, it is often said that he is the elder Keqing.

No one knows what the actual identity is.

And Elder Zhou, it was from Li Yun's scream of pure innocence that he felt that this person is not a person who waits for a while, and is far more powerful than an ordinary young genius!

A young man with a background, a mysterious origin, and strong strength, he is willing to put aside his identity and compete with Hou Baichen, who is a master of tricks. It has been proved that Hou Baichen is by no means an ordinary person!

"My technique is relatively simple, but you need to cooperate."

Li Yun showed a very mysterious smile, Hou Baichen still said with a cold face: "How do I need to cooperate?"

"It's very simple, you need a little sense of direction." Li Yun instructed: "You go three steps to the south, then a step ⑨ to the east, then face a shady place, take another five steps, and stop. Stand well, well, that's it, face the west with your hands down!"

Hou Baichen did it according to Li Yun's instructions, but felt inexplicable in his heart. What kind of magic is all this requires someone to stand in a cool place!

Is this the place where evil and evil converge?

He hurriedly checked the surroundings with his spiritual thoughts, but found nothing.

Among the crowd, what no one noticed was that one person looked at Li Yun with a fierce look, and then he showed a dark smile: "Li Yun, see how you died today! What a pity, Hidden Sacred Valley today Only one person came, otherwise it would make them feel bad for a while, hehehe!"

Waiting for Baichen to stand still, Li Yun stopped him.

"Okay, you stand there and wait for a while, you can see the result!"

After speaking, Li Yun turned to greet Lian Yiqingyu, the village chief Zhou elder and others, and they entered the ancestral house together, leaving Hou Baichen and hundreds of onlookers staring at each other.

"What's the situation? What the **** is he going to do?"

"Are you going to change a lot?"

"It's cheating, hurry up!"

"What did the kid do? Why didn't he show up yet!"

In the midst of everyone's discussion, time slowly passed, and the sun rose and slanted little by little.

In May, the sun at 9:30 in the morning said whether it was hot or cold, but when a group of people gathered together, sweat still appeared on the forehead.

Hou Baichen waited for a full ten minutes, and finally lost his patience, his face was as dark as the bottom of a pot.

"Is he doing it?!"

Hou Baichen lowered his gaze to look at his shadow, but suddenly noticed that his shadow had disappeared unknowingly!

boom! ! !

A turbulent wave of air erupted from Hou Baichen. He was so angry that he turned into a Super Saiyan, and his anger spurted out.

Chapter 860: I use my brain

The next moment, he appeared in front of the living room of the ancestral hall, and his voice was as scary as a demon in Jiuyou Hell: "Are you kidding me?!!!"

In the living room, Li Yun was sitting on the main seat and was drinking tea and chatting leisurely. The two beautiful women beside him were enjoying themselves.

"How can I fool you?"

Seeing the angry Hou Baichen, Li Yun smiled jokingly: "My test with you is to see who can eliminate the other's shadow. You use magic techniques, but I use my brain!"

Gong Qingyu giggled and asked wittily: "Li Yun, why do you say that?"

Li Yun smiled slightly, took a sip of tea, and slowly explained: "As we all know, the sun rising from the east of breakfast will change the shadow of an object, and I let you stand in a place that was not obscured by the shadow. But as time progresses, the shadow of the object slowly changes, gradually covering your entire body. Isn't this eliminating your own shadow?"

So, I am using my brain to use the means! "

Speaking of this, Li Yun smiled again.

Until now, everyone in the living room understood his true intentions!

The village chief, Elder Zhou, and others were invited into the living room by him. They thought it was a caretaker or proof of something, but he didn't expect that Li Yun just let them come to have a leisurely tea.

Because the competition outside is over, no need to watch it again!

That is to say, Li Yun played with waiting for Baichen, and even with the hundreds of people waiting outside to watch the show!

"I will kill you!!"

Hou Baichen jumped like thunder, exuding a violent aura, and stared at Li Yun with a pair of eyes.

"Shut up!"

Li Yun put the teacup on the table and sat on the main seat looking at him with a cold face: "Hou Baichen, do you really think you are an immortal? At the Zhangjiacun Ancestor Ceremony Ceremony, you behaved, arrogant and unreasonable, and came out of the Sacred Valley. Are all people like you?!"

"you!"

Speaking of the Hidden Sacred Valley, Hou Baichen had to stop his attacking work abruptly, trembling with anger, but had nowhere to vent.

"Stand aside!"

Li Yun said calmly: "I talked with the village chief and Zhou elder. If you are willing to listen, stand by the side and listen. If you are not willing, go outside to guard to prevent the people from the Six Demon Sects from coming out to make trouble. This is also a saint. My lord's order, understand?"

Hou Baichen's expression was very wonderful, and finally walked out the door with a cold snort, and dropped a sentence: "I disdain to sit with you mortals!"

Gong Lianyi and Gong Qingyu looked at each other, and both women laughed.

Hou Baichen was so arrogant and arrogant that Li Yun restrained him, but he was just an idiot, and he had a nerve.

"Ding, the host makes a choice, rewards skill pill*1, and additionally rewards intermediate recovery pill*1."

There are actually additional rewards!

A satisfied smile appeared at the corner of Li Yun's mouth, and he couldn't think of teaching Hou Baichen to get two pills.

But after obtaining the skill pill, Li Yun hesitated instead, because the two skills he needed to upgrade, Shennian and Shennong Heart Sutra, were only elementary, so it would be a shame to use the skill pill directly.

"Forget it, let it go first, wait for a skill to reach the intermediate level, then use the skill pill to pile it up to the high level in one breath!"

Li Yun now has more than six million experience points, which is almost 10 million-these two skills are expensive, and the first level requires ten million experience points!

"Mr. Li is witty and smart, and he taught Hou Baichen a lesson, which really makes the old man admire and admire him!"

Elder Zhou opened the chatterbox and slapped Li Yun's flattery first.

