

Godly Choice 891

Chapter 891: The wings of evolution

Black Feather Butterfly grinned, his body was a violation of the physical rules, and stopped at the original angle of flight at a very strange speed.

The next moment, she flew behind the head of the bone ghost Taoist, stretched out her little foot and kicked hard.

boom!

The bone ghost Taoist staggered and fell directly to eat shit. When he raised his head, a pair of angry eyes showed a black hole in the muzzle.

"Don't move, you can't stop me..."

"die!"

The manic bone ghost Taoist didn't listen to Li Yun's threats at all. He didn't stand up, and just lay on the ground, pushing his heel out like a toad.

With a bang, the black and shiny head directly hit the muzzle, with a fierce aura to hit Li Yun against him!

Li Yun's reaction was not slow either, and at the same time his body retreated suddenly, his index finger pulled the trigger without hesitation.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

A series of gunfire sounded, Li Yun relentlessly blasted all the remaining 9 bullets!

This was the first time he shot 16 rounds of bullets after he obtained the Silver pistol, and he still hit most of the bullets on one person's head in one go!

After the gunshots stopped, the bone ghost Taoist was lying motionless on the ground. When Li Yun looked at his head, he found that his head was half missing. It was different from ordinary people. The blood that looked thick and black slowly flowed out, like asphalt flowing. , A rotten breath gradually spread.

Bone ghost and Daoist, he can't die anymore.

"Ding, the host makes a choice, and kills the Bone Ghost Daoist together with the Black Feather Butterfly, rewards justice value +10000, experience value +2 million, all attributes +5000, golden gift bag*1, extra reward: thunder three swords are promoted to intermediate."

Li Yun took back the Silver pistol, shook his head and sighed: "Bone ghost Taoist, you probably won't expect to die, there will be 16 powerful bullets in a gun!"

As a colorful equipment, the Silver Pistol can store 16 bullets. If it is shot out in one go, the damage will be no less than that of the Nine Heavens Thunder Talisman filled with true energy.

"Baba Baba!" Black Feather Butterfly hovered in front of the corpse of the bone ghost Taoist, looking at Li Yun longingly on her small face, "Can he eat it?"

Li Yun once taught her not to eat people casually, lest the black feather butterfly becomes infected with fierceness and becomes uncontrollable.

According to Dean Yu's records, he found Black Feather Butterfly from an ancient cave mansion. She was one of the ancient fierce insects and ranked third.

It turned out to be a fierce insect, which naturally has her cruel side, Li Yun has already seen a little bit, and the black feather butterfly is indeed very cruel at some point.

"...How to eat? Where to eat?"

Li Yun hesitated. Although the Black Feather Butterfly is not a human being, it is completely okay as a heterogeneous cannibalism, but after all, the Black Feather Butterfly has a human appearance, and it is always bad to chew the corpse.

"Eat, eat the bones!"

Black Feather Butterfly agreed as Li Yun. She vibrated her wings happily, and in an instant, a powerful and destructive force burst out, shaking the body of the bone ghost Taoist into powder.

Afterwards, the black powder in the sky was completely absorbed by the black feather butterfly, and the remaining flesh and blood were all abandoned, just like when Li Yun saw her eating for the first time, he also used his wings to smash the object and absorb it out of thin air.

"It turns out that Xiaodie's ability is not gone, but hidden!"

Li Yun reluctantly touched the Black Feather Butterfly who had come back happily, and nodded her little head. Black Feather Butterfly was immediately happier, and said braggingly, "Baba, let me show you!"

Chapter 892: An An, Ba Ba

The black feather butterfly flew in front of Ba Ba, and turned around happily in place, her black skirt fluttered, and her black hair was flying along with it. Aside from the black feather butterfly's small body, she was definitely a no-brainer. Yu Fan Qingsheng's peerless beauty.

Although she looked like a little loli in the age of cardamom.

"Well, what is it?"

Li Yun thought that the Black Feather Butterfly was showing off her black dress, but unexpectedly, as she turned around, the two wings behind the Black Feather Butterfly suddenly separated and turned into pieces of black wings on her body. Flying all around.

"this is?"

"Hehe, something fun!"

The black feather butterfly stretched out a small finger to point at the door of the ancestral hall. Suddenly, hundreds of wings shot out, hitting the door beam like guide eggs, and the entire door of the ancestral hall was covered. It's blown up!

Li Yun was stunned, watching the countless wings fly back again, once again turning into two pairs of wings inlaid behind the black feather butterfly, flapping lightly, and then hiding in her body.

"Hehe, is it fun? Baba~!"

Black Feather Butterfly was a little panting, panting with her small mouth open, it can be seen that this trick consumes a lot of energy.

"What is this trick called? Black Feather Whirlwind?"

Li Yun couldn't laugh or cry. He stuffed a small recovery pill into her sorrow, and immediately made the little black butterfly cheer. He gnawed the pill while holding the pill, and said vaguely, "The move? I don't know, it's fun. That's it!"

just for fun?

Li Yun felt that this move could even be compared with the flying of the sword. After all, the range, power, and preparation time for the move were very good, plus thousands of small wings attack together, making it extremely flexible.

Li Yun estimated that this skill was no less than Nine Heavens Thunder Talisman, and it turned out to be just fun in the hands of Black Feather Butterfly.

"That's right, the black feather butterfly will flap its wings and vanish with one move. No, it's not a move anymore, it's a magical power!"

Compared with magical powers and moves, there is a huge gap between the two.

For Black Feather Butterfly, this trick Black Feather Whirlwind is probably just fun.

It should be the skill that she had absorbed the steel body of the bone ghost Taoist and strengthened her wings.

"Baba, sleep, Anan~"

Black Feather Butterfly yawned, slid into Li Yun's pocket while holding a small and a half of the pill, and fell asleep again.

"This little guy."

Li Yun shook his head with a wry smile, and the black feather butterfly showed only a little power, which was enough to shock him.

I really can't think of how powerful the black feather butterfly can be if it can completely transform into the complete form of the nine-winged black feather butterfly?

"Haha, I really think too much, I can't take out so many pills for her to kill me."

Li Yun knew very well that the growth of Black Feather Butterfly required a huge amount of spiritual power. The pill he provided could not even allow her to move normally, and could only save her physical strength through constant sleep.

"However, I now have a Lotus Immortal Mansion, maybe I can..."

Li Yun's heart moved. Although he hasn't entered the fairy house yet, looking at the description, it is a hole in the sky, and it may allow the black feather butterfly to transform again and have one more ability!

Nine-winged black-feather butterfly, for every additional wing, one more magical power.

"Li Yun!"

Gong Qingyu's shout came from outside the door, and Li Yun shook his head, first dealt with this place, and then consider the affairs of the fairy house.

"Qingyu, Lianyi, I'm fine!"

Li Yun jumped out the door, the entrance of the ancestral hall had been blown down by the black feather butterfly. When he went out, he saw the village head and others with great pity on their faces. Li Yun had no choice but to pretend to be invisible.

Chapter 893: See if i dare to kill you

After a great battle, the surrounding area was in chaos. Li Yun asked the village chief to call someone back to condense the body, and then arrange a funeral.

"Shi Taining, what else can you say?"

Li Yun looked at Shi Taining, who was caught by Gong Qingyu. He had an ugly expression on his face. He knelt on the ground, and his body was covered with traces of whipping. He did not know that Gong Qingyu had beaten him several times with a ghost rope. , Looked very embarrassed!

"You dare not kill me!"

Shi Taining stared at Li Yun coldly, her eyes full of resentment: "My grandfather is the elder of the magic door, and I have a divine thought left by him. As long as you dare to move me, my grandfather will know it right away. You killed me, by then, you will be a dead end if you escape to the ends of the world!

Moreover, even if you can hide temporarily, your family will be killed by my grandpa's hands one by one!

How, do you dare to kill me! ? "

Snapped!

Before Li Yun spoke, Gong Qingyu threw a whip at him with a cold face, just hitting Shi Taining's face, leaving his handsome face with a deep scar.

"You!" Shi Taining was furious.

"Talking!"

Gong Qingyu was merciless and gave him several whips in succession, and shouted softly: "Do you think Li Yun will be afraid of you? Or do you mean that our palace family will be afraid of you? Humph, all the saints you sent were killed by us. Still have the face to deal with the people around Li Yun?!"

Li Yun was moved, knowing that Gong Qingyu was to hide Li Yun's family in Longyang County, that is, the three sisters of Li Feng and Princess Yongning. Gong Qingyu's purpose was to make the people of the Six Demon Sects think that Li Yun was living in the palace. , Not from Longyang County.

"In fact, it doesn't have to be this way." Li Yun smiled slightly and said to Shi Taining: "Your IQ may not be very good, but what you said reveals some facts."

"What?" Shi Taining was surprised.

At this moment, Li Yun received an event notification from the system again.

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

Option 1: Kill Shi Taining, reward justice value +5000, experience value +1 million, all attributes +1500, purple gift bag*3, extra reward: medium detoxification pill.

Option two: let him go, reward skill: surreptitiously survive (effect: reduce the chance of being discovered by a big man).

Option 3: Let the palace sisters kill him, reward skill: Harem soft rice king (effect: eat soft rice, make your confidante like you more, but other women hate you more

Sure enough, as Li Yun guessed, the system gave a very small reminder: medium-sized detoxification pill!

"Hehe, do you want me to tell you something?"

Shi Taining was silent for a while, thinking wildly about what he had said wrong.

"Do you still want to understand?" A smile appeared at the corner of Li Yun's mouth. "You just said that if I kill you, your grandfather will know who killed you with the spirit of your grandfather, right?"

"good!"

"I understand."

Gong Qingyu clapped his hands and said with a grin: "The underlying meaning of this sentence is that your grandfather doesn't know that you are in Zhangjiacun, he doesn't know where you are, otherwise, he only needs to investigate a little and know that it is. We killed you, and don't need to rely on divine minds to know."

Shi Taining's face was white. It was indeed the case. He took the initiative to follow the bone ghost and Taoist to Zhangjiacun instead of being sent by his grandfather!

"Yes, so what?" Shi Taining's voice trembled, "Even if my grandfather doesn't know, but the spirit of his mind still works on me, you, you can't kill...me!"

"puff!"

Chapter 894: Qingjingning Excalibur

Shi Taining's pupils dilated sharply, and he finally saw a sword light flying towards his neck, then the sky was spinning, and after falling heavily to the ground, his lips opened and closed but he couldn't speak, he could only stare at Li with his eyes. cloud.

"Dust returns to dust, soil returns to soil."

Li Yun said lightly, "Shi Taining, be a good person in the next life, don't join the Six Demon Sects."

"You... Grandpa, take revenge for my grandson!"

The last consciousness flashed in his mind, Shi Taining was unwilling to die, he shouldn't have come to join in the fun, the last time he was in the mental hospital, he should have expected this situation.

Li Yun looked at Shi Taining's head while Gu Jing was not waved, and died with him. A faint phantom appeared on his corpse, and suddenly rushed into Li Yun's body at a speed before everyone could react.

"Li Yun!!!"

"It's okay, let's see how I clean up him!"

Li Yun smiled faintly.

On the outskirts of Zhonghai City, near Heifeng Mountain.

Shi Taining's grandfather Shi Zhen was sitting meditating in a cave, surrounded by people who were dressed in black and meditated like him with their eyes closed.

A torch is inserted in the cave, and a raging flame is burning on it. It reflects the dark and deep cave very strangely. If a normal person enters, I am afraid that if he sees the fire in the cave, he will immediately turn around and flee in fright.

But one person clapped his hands with joy after seeing the fire.

"Master Saint, there is a bright light ahead, there must be the eyes of the formation, we found it!"

The cute and lovely little girl's voice echoed in the cave, Shi Zhen slowly opened her eyes blankly, and whispered: "Everyone, the saint of the Hidden Sacred Valley is here."

The people in black who closed their eyes and meditated with him also opened their eyes at this moment. They all faced the entrance of the cave, quietly waiting for someone to come, with their magical instruments next to them, looking like they were waiting for an opportunity.

Not long after, the people who had been waiting for Shi Zhen and others appeared in front of him, five practitioners from the Hidden Sacred Valley.

Standing in the middle, wearing a white dress, the woman with an extraordinary temperament is the sage of the hidden sacred valley, the sage of Fan Qing!

"Humph!"

Little maid Qingzhu saw a group of people in black meditating and waiting in the cave. She didn't seem flustered at all. Instead, she yelled, "You guys who are sneaking in hiding, don't raise your hands when you see Master Saint. Surrender? Hold your head in your hands and squat, letting go!"

The rest of the Hidden Sacred Valley couldn't help but look at her. When did Qingzhu talk like this? Very inexplicable!

"Old man Shi Zhen."

Shi Zhen, the tall, tall and majestic third elder of the Six Demon Gates, who seemed to be only forty or fifty years old, said in words that do not know whether it was respectful or joking: "Welcome to the holy woman of the Hidden Sacred Valley. Please, the holy woman..."

"Chang!"

With a sword of clarity, many people in black were surprised to see that a radiant sword glow appeared on the hands of the saint in white dress. The cave was flooded with countless sword lights in an instant, dazzling, and strong sword intent. Human skin hurts.

"I don't know how to praise the stinky girl!"

Shi Zhen was furious and opened his mouth wide to the sword light coming straight at him.

boom!

Numerous insects spurted out of his mouth, the indestructible sword light was actually held down, and the massive insects were killed by the overflowing sword aura, and then turned back to the black aura and dissipated, one black and one white with two bright lights. In the mid-air clash, the men in black hurriedly urged the formation to block the aftermath of the battle.

"Clean the Ning Shenjian, break the evil!"

Chapter 895: Heavenly Thunder, defeated

A purple thunder light was ignited from the sword light, and the sword light that confronted the insects instantly increased in power. It instantly broke through the countless insect swarms that spewed from Shi Zhen's mouth, and pierced directly into his mouth.

"God Sky Thunder!"

Shi Zhen's pupils shrank, and the purple princess in front of him seemed peaceful, but when his spirit was swept away, he could perceive a powerful destructive force hidden in it.

It's like a peaceful sea before the storm, it looks calm, but in fact it is ready to go, about to set off a stormy sea, and abruptly wipe out people with thunder!

Shi Zhen didn't dare to neglect, quickly took out an umbrella-shaped magic weapon, injected mana and blocked it in front of Jian Guang and Tian Lei.

boom!

The huge roar was deafening, the whole mountain was trembling, the rocks rolled down, the birds and beasts fled in all directions, and the large array arranged in Heifeng Mountain was also shaky.

Shi Zhen became more horrified. He, a senior of the Void Return Realm who had practiced for a hundred years, was no better than a little girl in her early twenties? !

Practicing Qi, refining God, returning to the Void, after entering the Void State, the monk can travel around the world without eating the grains, inhaling the wind and drinking the dew, is a true immortal cultivator, detached from the vulgarity, and not of the same kind as mortals!

The Void Returning Realm has an absolute crushing power against Shang Lian Shen, and if the Saintess of the Hidden Sacred Valley can compete with him, there is only one possibility.

"This ***** of the Hidden Sacred Valley is also in the Void Returning Realm!!!"

Shi Zhen gritted his teeth with hate. The lowly maidservant Wan Qing said that the two sects in the history of the saints are similar in cultivation, and they are now at the level of the late stage of God Refining, so he asked him to come to Heifeng Mountain alone to see if he can transfer the Brahman. Qing Sheng is caught.

If you can catch the saint of the Hidden Sacred Valley, then there is no doubt that the six Lords of the Demon Sect will bestow countless benefits on him, even as an elder, he is salivating!

There are thirty-six elders in the six demon gates, and there are even venerables who have been practicing outside for many years, but there are always only six elders!

Unexpectedly, the Sage Fanqing is already in the Void Returning Realm, much higher than that of Concubine Wan Qing's cheap maid!

In the Return to Void Realm, plus an elder from the Hidden Sacred Valley, Shi Zhen would definitely be unable to resist even with the large array set up in Black Wind Mountain.

And seeing this ***** shoot as soon as they meet, it is obviously a cold-faced killer who is merciless to the magic door, and is different from the benevolent and charitable saint of the Hidden Sacred Valley in history.

What he didn't know was that Fan Qingsheng just didn't want to talk nonsense with him.

boom!

At the next moment, the umbrella-shaped magical artifact shattered, and the sword light fell down with the purple thunder, instantly destroying the guardian formation formed by the people in black, causing death and injury.

"escape!"

Shi Zhen didn't hesitate to turn around and fled, regardless of the fact that his men were chased and killed by Qingzhu and others.

But when his figure turned into a misty black smoke and fled out, Shi Zhen suddenly felt a heart palpitations.

"Bah!"

Sage Fan Qing seized this opportunity, a sharp and swift sword light flashed by, and he cut off one of Shi Zhen's arm.

"Damn, who killed my grandson?! Wait, the **** of the Hidden Sacred Valley, next time I meet, I will kill you!"

I thought that even if the big formation was broken, Shi Zhen would easily escape with the cultivation base of the Return to Void Realm, but he didn't expect that at this moment, the spirit that he had left on Shi Taining was destroyed, causing Shi Zhen to have a moment. Flaws.

Fortunately, even if he reacts, otherwise it will not be as simple as an arm!

"Qingsheng, your swordsmanship has improved a lot."

Elder Wu of the Hidden Sacred Valley smiled and praised, but Sage Fan Qing did not respond at all, but Elder Wu was accustomed to such a saint.

Chapter 896: A letter

Although her character is very different from the previous saint, there is no doubt that the Sage Fanqing is the most gifted saint in the history of the Hidden Sacred Valley.

Even the most talented disciple!

After Shi Zhen fled, all the remaining people in black were killed. There is nothing to say about the two sects meeting. It is not that the hatred between each other has deepened into the bones, but that there are only two cultivating sects in Huang Xuan State, which have been fighting for a long time. , So that they have a kind of instinct.

No one knows why the two sects are hostile, like ice and fire, yin and yang, light and darkness, twins and twins, the cycle is endless.

"Master Saint!"

Qingzhu found a small box in the cave and opened it to take a look. It contained only a very ordinary piece of paper, but after only one glance, Qingzhu screamed in surprise and hurriedly handed the paper to Van Qingsheng.

"Van Qing Sheng:

Seeing the word safe, happy to spread the letter..."

Saint Fanqing quietly put away the paper, turned around and walked out of the cave, and said: "Let's go back."

"Hey? But Lord Saint, we haven't found anything hidden by Black Wind Mountain. They have worked so hard to set up a large array here, and there must be some ulterior purpose!"

"No purpose, go back."

...

In the afternoon, Li Yun returned to Mansion No. 3 in the concession. Saint Fan Qing and the little maid were already waiting in the small living room on the second floor. When Li Yun saw her, Saint Fan Qing leaned on the sofa to read. She had already changed. In a light blue skirt, it seems that he came back and washed his body again, waiting for a long time.

"Master Saint!"

Hou Baichen walked up to her first and greeted the Lord Saint with fiery eyes.

But it's a pity that Sage Fan Qing didn't look at him.

Until Li Yun called out, Sage Fan Qing raised his head and nodded slightly to him.

Hou Baichen's face turned green, and he sat down for a while, listening to Li Yun's story of Zhangjiacun's passing, he was even more sitting on pins and needles.

"Ah?" The little maid glanced at Hou Baichen, "Zhangjiacun's actions depended on you and two sisters to defeat the bone ghost and Taoist?"

"Not all."

Li Yun smiled, Hou Baichen stood up suddenly, his face was blue and white.

When everyone looked at him, Hou Baichen's face became more and more red, and finally he threw a sentence: "My Lord Saint, I will investigate with Elder Wu and leave!"

After speaking, he fled away as if flying, leaving everyone with different expressions.

"Whee."

Gong Qingyu hid her mouth and laughed and said nothing, but the little maid Qingzhu didn't have so many worries. She pouted and said: "He is actually very weak. He begged Elder Wu so hard that he brought him out for training! You guys! Don't get me wrong, all the disciples of the Hidden Sacred Valley are like him!"

"I didn't say anything."

Li Yun shrugged, not paying attention to Hou Baichen.

Although this person had high eyes and despised other people, Li Yun didn't care about him too much in the face of Sage Fanqing.

Fortunately, Hou Baichen did not overdo anything, Li Yun only played him a game, hoping that he would learn his lesson.

"Don't talk about it." Li Yun looked at Qingzhu, "What did you meet in Heifeng Mountain? Why did you come back so soon?"

He knew that the noble little mouth of the Venerable Sage Fanqing would not open easily, so he simply asked the little maid Qingzhu.

"It's okay, Lord Saint found the traces of the formation, then we went to look for the formation eye, and finally rushed in and destroyed the formation eye. I found a letter left by the demon demon girl to the Lord Saint, and then Lord Saint said that, so we are back..."

Chapter 897: See the word safe, happy to spread the letter

"that's it?"

"That's it! You can't believe in Lord Saint?"

The little maid gave Li Yun a roll of eyes, never remembering that she had also doubted Lord Saint's decision before.

Li Yun smiled bitterly, "It's not that I can't believe it, but... it ended inexplicably. Maybe we were all tricked by Concubine Wan Qing. Her goal has been achieved. Whether it's Heifeng Mountain or Zhangjiacun, it's just a bait. ."

Everyone fell silent, and they obviously agreed with Li Yun's judgment.

Gong Lianyi thought for a while, "Could it be that we missed something?"

"Heifeng Mountain must have nothing to miss!" Qingzhu said immediately, Gong Lianyi quickly said that she didn't mean that, but just wanted to check the deficiencies and make up for the omissions, remembering what has been overlooked.

Sage Fanqing shook his head slightly, saying that he could not guess what Concubine Wan Qing and the others wanted to do.

"Qingzhu, show me the letter."

The end of the anticlimax made Li Yun also uncomfortable, he looked at the little maid and said.

Qingzhu looked a little awkward and seemed unwilling to give the letter to others, but the sage did not say, she had to take out the letter from Concubine Wan Qing: "Don't pass the content of this letter, or else ,otherwise....."

"Okay, okay, I know!"

Li Yun smiled and took the letter paper, Gong Qingyu leaned over, and just glanced at it, and she knew why Qingzhu would not disclose the content of the letter.

"Van Qing Sheng:

Seeing the word safe, happy to show the letter..... Probably this is the format, right? Hahaha, don't blame it, don't blame it, the little lady Wan Qing has never written a letter, welcome the lady of the Hidden Sacred Valley to read the first letter handwritten by the little lady.

Oh, I forgot to introduce myself. The little girl is named Concubine Wan Qing. She is the saint of the six magic gates. She is the same profession as you, and both are saints~~.

Hee hee, I'm really sorry, I am a woman who was accused of being a demon, and she is also a saint. Even the little girl blushes a little. It is a great honor for the little woman to be the same as the saint you are! "

Seeing this, Li Yun couldn't help but see three black lines on his forehead.

He had already imagined that when the enchanting concubine Wan Qing wrote this letter, she must have been lazily in her pajamas, sitting leisurely on the soft five-star hotel sofa, and writing this letter with the mentality of a winner!

Yes, the winner is Concubine Wan Qing, so she deliberately lowered her posture, seemingly complimenting, but in fact belittle the Saint Fan Qing like a monkey, she can only play with her!

"This....."

Gong Lianyi glanced at Fan Qingsheng worriedly. If ordinary people were teased like this, even if they didn't jump into thunder, their complexion would become ugly.

But Gong Lianyi saw that Saint Fan Qing was still calm, as if Concubine Wan Qing was a clown, and didn't care about being teased.

Her performance made people wonder whether it was Concubine Wan Qing who won, or Saint Fan Qing had anticipated this situation a long time ago.

"Hmph, this demon girl is too despicable!"

Qingzhu puffed up her cute cheeks, and complained for her master saint: "She didn't even dare to show her face, she was obviously afraid of the saint, huh~!"

Sage Fanqing looked down at a book he was holding, and did not comment on this.

Li Yun smiled. With her character, she probably wouldn't be at ease about this matter.

After reading the information at the back of the letter paper, the writing was rather messy. It seemed that Concubine Wan Qing was showing off her strategy, only the content written indiscriminately.

Chapter 898: auctions

Li Yun even suspected that Concubine Wan Qing was conveying some information in ciphertext, but because he couldn't see what was hidden inside, secondly, Saint Fan Qing didn't speak, so he didn't continue to entangle the matter.

Putting down the letter, Li Yun asked them: "What do you think of the follow-up?"

The little maid said immediately: "Buy a house!"

".....Row!"

Li Yun couldn't laugh or cry, "If the people of the magic door do nothing tomorrow, I will accompany you to buy a house and buy it as soon as possible.

Zhou Mingpeng has made preliminary talks with the owner of Mansion No. 8, and can meet at any time to discuss the price and contract in detail.

The only problem now is that Qingzhu doesn't have that much money. She said before that she wanted Li Yun to help her find a **** shop and sell some antique jewelry to make money.

Li Yun didn't understand these things, so he looked at Gong Lianyi.

"There is no **** shop, but there is an auction."

Gong Lianyi explained very carefully: "There will be a spring auction of treasures the day after tomorrow. By then, many wealthy people will participate to buy some professionally appraised antiques or precious jewelry."

Gong Qingyu looked at Aunt Lian with a weird expression. How did she know there was an auction?

Before, Aunt Lian rarely went out to socialize, let alone participate in charity auctions, or exchange meetings with celebrities in Zhonghai City.

But when Li Yun looked at her, Aunt Lian immediately replied that an auction was about to be held in the near future. Could it be that she paid attention to this after hearing that Qingzhu was going to sell something the day before yesterday?

Aunt Lian...Is it for Qingzhu, or for Li Yun who promised to come down?

Gong Qingyu looked at Gong Lianyi again, and saw the tender affection for Li Yun in her beautiful eyes, and she suddenly had an answer in her heart.

"I know the auction!"

The little maid's eyes lit up, "It's a lot of people going shopping together, right? Go, let's go, let's go and participate, I brought a lot of things, and they can sell them for money!"

Gong Lianyi showed a gentle smile, "It's okay to participate, it's just..."

"Just what?"

"It's nothing, then I'll contact the organizer of the auction."

What Gong Lianyi didn't say was that she had heard some bad rumors about the organizer of this spring auction of treasures, that is, that Wanbao Pavilion made some inauthentic behaviors while doing business.

However, this auction is very important, and I believe Wanbao Pavilion will not dare to play tricks at this time.

The matter was so set, the little maid took out a bunch of antique jewellery from Master Saint's Xumijie and gave it to Gong Lianyi, asking her to help send it to the auction, and temporarily insert it to participate in the auction.

Originally, this was not allowed, because all the items participating in the auction could only be auctioned after they were appraised. However, it was very simple for Wanbao Pavilion to make an exception based on the palace's network.

"Hmph, sister Lianyi is still good~, some people are really useless~"

The little maid Qingzhu took out all the antique jewelry, pushed it to Gong Lianyi, and gave Li Yun a triumphant smile.

"Indeed, some people just take things out, and the rest are useless."

"What did you say?!"

"Isn't it?"

"You bastard! Bite you, bite you, bite you to death, ahh~~!"

Li Yun smiled and hugged the rushing little maid, and fought with her for a while, but suddenly noticed that the soft girl's body revealed a seductive fragrance. After recovering, Qing Zhu's face was blushing. , Quickly broke free of his embrace.

Chapter 899: Incomplete artifact

"Big color wolf!"

With a low mumble, the little maid hid behind the Lord Saint, blushing, not daring to look at Li Yun again.

"Auction?"

Sage Fanqing thought for a while, took out a jade pendant and put it in the pile of jewellery that was about to be identified, and said to Gong Lianyi: "This jade pendant has a special effect and is a magical artifact with high value."

"Hey? Lord Saint, you want to sell this magical artifact!?"

Qingzhu was very surprised. The value of an artifact was far more than a house. Besides, no one in the outside world knew the preciousness of the jade pendant, and no one could bid for it.

"It's just an incomplete magic weapon, and it doesn't do much to us."

Sage Fanqing glanced at Li Yun specially, meaning that this magical weapon had no effect on her and Li Yun.

"Moreover, these antiques are not worth enough to buy a house here." Fan Qingsheng added.

Gong Qingyu laughed out loud and looked at her and explained: "My Lord Saint, you don't actually have to worry about the price. The big deal is that I asked the family to pay you. I originally planned that. After all, you helped us so much. Many, this little money is nothing."

If it is really calculated according to the employment relationship, if Fan Qingsheng is not willing to make a move, even if there are one hundred billion or one trillion, please don't move her to make a move!

"talk later."

Fan Qingsheng nodded, and did not reject her kindness.

Li Yun shrugged, he couldn't put his mouth in, who told him he had no money in his pocket now.

Each of the 20 houses in the French rent realm is worth a lot of money, and it is not worth tens of billions. Li Yun's company is just starting now. A few hundred million may be able to be paid out, but 10 billion is too reluctant. !

"Li Yun." Gong Lianyi seemed to see what he was thinking and reminded him: "Didn't you say that there will be a press conference on the weekend? In this case, you have to live here until the weekend before returning to Longyang County."

Speaking of this, Gong Lianyi was a little bit happy, so that Li Yun could stay here for several days.

Including Gong Qingyu was also very pleasantly surprised.

"Yes!"

Li Yun patted his head, "I almost forgot about the press conference. Fortunately, Lianyi reminded me of you."

"Hehe, I just heard you mention it by accident, so I remembered it."

Gong Qingyu looked at Aunt Lian, she seemed to be more and more like a wife, and she kept everything about Li Yun in her heart.

Now Aunt Lian is like Li Yun's wise helper, rather than the helm of the palace family in Zhonghai City.

"Well, I'll go back until Sunday afternoon."

Li Yun frowned slightly, not only about the press conference and auction, but also He Canghu. After he escaped, he still doesn't know where he went.

Now it's really hard for Li Yun to return to Longyang County, and I don't know if Fang Xue and his sister will blame him.

night.

After having dinner with the four girls and chatting for a while, Li Yun returned to his room.

"Husband, sir...?"

After turning on the laptop, Li Yun heard Princess Yongning's croaking voice, which was delicate and soft. With her slightly sick and shy appearance, I really wanted to hug her into his arms and love her immediately.

"Yongning!"

Li Yun smiled and greeted Princess Yongning in front of the computer. After she learned how to turn on and off the computer, the first thing she did was to learn how to make a video call with Li Yun. After that, she would pester Li Yun to talk a lot every night. Then he was willing to go to bed obediently.

"Husband!!" Zhu Shue looked very happy, holding the pillow in her arms, looking at Li Yun with happiness, "You went online so early today, are you almost finished with your husband? Are you going home?"

Chapter 900: Princess go online

Li Yun looked at Zhu Shu'e on the screen, her face was very good, although her temperament was still a little sickly, but at least her small face was flushed and healthy.

She is wearing a pink bunny one-piece pajamas. She has a delicate body and looks at him expectantly.

"Uh....."

"No, can't it?"

Li Yun hesitated, Princess Yongning immediately understood what he meant, her small face suddenly collapsed, and the bunny ears on her pajamas drooped down.

"Next week, I will definitely go back next week!"

"Next week...How many days are next week?"

Princess Yongning clasped her fingers to calculate day by day, "Seven days a week, today is Wednesday, and the husband has five days to go home?"

In ancient times, there was no concept of Zhou, which was something she only learned after waking up from the tomb.

"Correct!"

"Okay." Princess Yongning smiled again on her small face, lowered her head a little bit shyly and said: "I just miss you a little bit... and Sister Li Feng and Sister Caixia Caixia, too. Everyone misses her husband. ~"

"I miss you too." Li Yun smiled softly.

"real?"

"Of course, Yongning is my good wife, how could I not think about it."

"Hehe~, my husband will coax me, but Yongning likes my husband to coax me like this, which makes me feel very happy~"

Princess Yongning pursed her mouth and snickered. When there was only Li Yun, she seemed very lively and could say nothing, just like a playful and curious little girl.

Li Yun thought of at that time in the fantasy world, when Yongning was dragging him to play in the garden, wasn't she a lively little girl at the time?

Only in front of outsiders, this little princess from four hundred years ago will always look reserved and shy.

"Husband, husband, I seem to be tired."

After talking for a while, Princess Yongning yawned. She wiped her eyes and said that she was still very sleepy. Fortunately, everything else was normal. Li Feng and the others only treated the little princess as sleeping beauties and needed a lot of sleep every day.

"Then go to sleep, I'll talk about it tonight."

"Yeah..." Princess Yongning dangled for a while, looking at Li Yun with expectant eyes, wanting to do what she does every night.

Li Yun smiled softly, how could he not understand her thoughts.

"Be good, Yongning, close your eyes."

"Well, husband... kiss, kiss me."

Princess Yongning's face flushed red, her voice trembling slightly, she slowly closed her eyes with autumn waves, her small blushing lips opened slightly, and she moved closer to Li Yun on the screen.

"Okay, I'm going to kiss my little wife Yongning."

Li Yun smiled and made a kiss, deliberately making a loud sound, and Princess Yongning, who was far away in Longyang County, trembled. She shyly covered her cheek.

"Husband, husband, I'm asleep?"

"OK, good night."

This method of intimacy in the air was originally used by Li Yun to coax her to sleep. After all, Li Yun had kissed Princess Yongning several times before. Although this little princess was very shy, she was deeply obsessed with the feeling of being intimacy with her husband.

So as long as he is free in the evening, Li Yun will interact with this lovely and tender little princess.

Although others seem to be ashamed, Princess Yongning enjoys it. For her who is deeply obsessed with her husband, chatting or kissing every night is what she looks forward to most.

"Husband, come back early."

Lying on the soft bed, Princess Yongning hugged the soft quilt with a happy smile on her small face. Her petite body was completely plunged into a high-end mattress, making her more petite and lovely.

If Li Yun is by his side and sees the little princess in such a lovely sleeping posture, he will probably not help it...