

## Godly Choice 951

Chapter 951: Knot to grant longevity

Sawdust burst out, splashing on the people around, hitting them to scream and flee. Some exposed women touched their faces in disbelief, and their faces were cut with many wounds!

"So strong, hahahaha, I am so strong now, too strong!!!"

Yang Dongxue was ecstatic, laughed loudly, and slammed his foot on the ground again, slamming the hard ceramic tiles.

Everyone stared at him incredibly.

Yang Dongxue used to be a rich second generation with no learning and skill, but now he suddenly became a warrior at least in the acquired realm. No, not a warrior, but... an immortal! !

"Me, am I a fairy?"

Yang Dongxue trembled with excitement, staring at the old Taoist priest in front of him with his eyes.

"good."

The veteran Taoist stroked his long beard and nodded with a gracious smile, "You two have a fate with me, and you are specially gifted to you and other immortal fate. In the future, you will practice diligently. Even if you can't ascend to an immortal, you can live for thousands of years and your body is not old."

millennium!

Can live for a thousand years, and the body can stay aging, this is the method of the immortal.

"thump!"

Yang Dongxue knelt down again, with an attitude that was ten thousand times more respectful than Li Yun before kneeling, kowtow to the old Taoist priest, his tone was extremely respectful: "Master is here, be worshipped by the apprentice!"

"Okay, very good." The old Taoist smiled and looked at Zhong Nansheng.

The latter struggled a few times, but he knelt on the ground honestly, and knocked three heads at the old Taoist priest, "Master!"

Thousands of people at the auction were all in shock, excitement, envy, ecstasy, and incredibly complex emotions. They wanted to replace Yang Dongxue and Zhong Nansheng as disciples of the immortals.

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

Option 1: Destroy the fairy body, reward experience value + 1 million, all attributes + 2000, purple gift bag\*1.

Option 2: Wait for Van Qingsheng to take action, no reward. "

destroy?

Li Yun looked at this old Taoist man with white beard and hair meaningfully, and understood in his heart.

"Dao Master, you said you are a fairy?"

"No, no."

The old Taoist shook his head and said, "The old man is just a man in the world.

"Oh?" Li Yun said with a smile: "It just so happened that I also learned a little bit of kung fu, so I specifically came to ask the Dao Master, who is better at martial art or immortal Dao!"

After speaking, Li Yunshan slapped the old Taoist priest in front of him.

The palm wind was fierce, bringing a gust of wind, and the old Taoist backed lightly, as if he was thrown away by Li Yun's slap.

"The Immeasurable Tianzun." The old Taoist laughed, "You are not unrelated to the poor Dao, let's find another fairy method!"

The crowd around the audience was taken aback. Is this going to start a fight?

In an instant, everyone in the hall on the first floor hid to one side, leaving a wide area for them to fight.

The battle between the immortal and the warrior must be very exciting, but almost no one is optimistic about Li Yun, thinking that he is too arrogant, and dare to attack the immortal!

"Hehe, old man, and poor, it seems that you have quite a lot of claims."

Li Yun smiled faintly and was about to catch up with his ethereal footwork, but Yang Dongxue roared angrily and rushed towards Li Yun fiercely.

"Li Yun, \*\*\*\* you bastard!"

"Fairy, no, my master said that you don't have a relationship with immortality, you were so angry that you suddenly attacked my master, you despicable villain!"

"Today, I will use the fairy law that Master gave me to give you a severe lesson to you, arrogant boy!"

Chapter 952: Fairy

Yang Dongxue clamored and attacked Li Yun indiscriminately.

He hasn't learned any moves, so his moves are very blunt. Apart from his infinite power, he is no different from street gangsters when he fights.

But this is amazing enough!

Yang Dongxue has not exercised his body, but now he can step on the ground one by one, stepping on the ground one by one big pits, destroying the hall in a disastrous manner, like a savage beast, wantonly colliding in the modern luxurious banquet hall!

"This....."

The manager of the Haoting International Banquet Hall was sweating, and the damage Yang Dongxue caused would cost him at least several million in repair costs, but he could charge a fairy disciple, and the manager would not dare to speak!

"ignorance."

Li Yun shook his head, confirming that Yang Dongxue only suddenly increased his strength and had no other ability, and finally chose to shoot.

Reaching out and grabbing, Yang Dongxue couldn't avoid it at all, and Li Yun happened to grab his shoulder.

"what!"

Yang Dongxue let out a scream, he only felt that his shoulder was firmly bitten by a pair of steel tongs, and his bones creaked, making him wonder if the bones inside were all broken!

Immediately afterwards, Yang Dongxue flew out involuntarily and fell heavily onto a table. Countless high-end porcelain bowls were smashed, making Yang Dongxue full of dishes and embarrassed.

Everyone was shocked.

It is hard for everyone to believe that the immortal's disciple was defeated like this?

"Yang Dongxue, you are really mean."

Li Yun clapped his hands and said faintly: "First to please the Zhong family, he knelt down to us for mercy when he saw the bad situation, and then gained some evil power, he became arrogant, thinking that the world was invincible, but he didn't know the world. There are many things you haven't seen.

Yang Dongxue, if you seek your own death, no one can save you! "

Li Yun's tone was indifferent, Gong Qingyu sat firmly on the seat, and said with a smile: "Okay, just as you said Li Yun, the Yang family will be removed from Zhonghai City!"

This is the words spoken by the daughter of her palace patriarch, extremely overbearing.

Gong Lianyi bit her blushing lips, Qingyu did better than her, and understood what Li Yun wanted to do.

Yang Dongxue martial artist panted, and Gong Qingyu's words made him even more panicked. He quickly turned his head and looked at the old Taoist priest: "Master, save me!"

As long as his master takes action, he can easily defeat Li Yun. At that time, I believe that the upper class of Zhonghai City will not dare to exclude the Yang family.

Even his master can directly use thunder means to remove the so-called palace family directly!

It can be said that Yang Dongxue's only hope now is the old Taoist priest!

"The Immeasurable Tianzun, the poor Dao does not participate in worldly things."

The old Taoist looked kind, and said to a gray-haired, old-fashioned old man: "What's your name? Poor Dao has a fairy relationship with you, and I specially grant you a fairy relationship. I wonder if you can abandon the mundane and practice with the poor Tao.?"

"what?!"

His face was full of wrinkles, and the old man who had not lived for many years showed a surprised look.

He is an eighty-year-old man, also has fairy fate?

No, maybe it does. In front of the Taoist leader, what is eighty years old? It's just a toddler who is just learning to walk!

Thinking of this, the old man burst into tears with excitement, and stared at the old Taoist priest.

"It's not difficult to return to youth and pursue the longevity!"

The veteran Taoist once again threw out a temptation that excited the rich, especially those over fifty!

Li Yun secretly said something was wrong, took a big step forward, and shouted, "Shut up!"

"It's you who shut up, kid!!"

Chapter 953: scam

The gray-haired old man leaned on a cane, knocked \*\*\*\* the ground, and shouted angrily at Li Yun: "What is the origin of you rude boy? Where is your grown-up? The Taoist master did nothing wrong, just It's just a gift to people, you are actually so embarrassed and angry to shoot at him, really there is no other martial artist here besides you?"

As soon as the voice fell, two middle-aged men in Tang suits stood behind him. Both of them had temples high and bulging, and their eyes shone brightly, at least they were also at the acquired level of cultivation.

To have an acquired martial artist as a bodyguard, the origin of this old man is by no means simple.

Someone quickly recognized him and exclaimed: "It's Mr. Zhao!"

Senior Zhao!

Many people of the older generation immediately thought of a name, but no one dared to say it, only calling him Lao Zhao, which is visible.

"It is said that Lao Zhao is an industrialist of the previous generation, and he has a wide range of friends, and even the Zhou family has been favored by him!"

"Ask Lao Zhao for his background... Hehe, let me tell you this. The Xiao family is very strong and it's good, but compared to Zhao Lao, it is far from enough!"

"Lao Zhao's family background is so amazing, it is impossible for anyone in Zhonghai City to dare to be an enemy of him!"

"Unexpectedly, Mr. Zhao is here today, is he here to relax?"

There was a sensation among the people, and Zhao Lao's name was too loud, and many people looked at him with admiring eyes.

"hehe."

Li Yun smiled faintly, his laughter was full of helplessness and sarcasm. Everyone around him looked at him with idiot eyes. The identity of Mr. Zhao was revealed. How dare this kid laugh at Mr. Zhao?

"you!"

Old Zhao was very angry, and the two bodyguards around him looked at Li Yun with ugly expressions.

"I just laughed at you being too greedy, ignorant, and being used as pawns for manipulation!"

Li Yun said calmly, took out a white pistol, pointed it at the old Taoist priest, and said coldly: "I don't care who you are. Now you have only two choices. One, raise your hand immediately. Surrender and wait for follow-up investigation; two, I was shot dead on the spot!"

Once the guns were revealed, the atmosphere of the auction changed suddenly.

Many people screamed and fled. After all, the warrior's battles were very destructive, but they were all limited to more than ten meters.

The guns are different, the direction of the muzzle is slightly changed, and it can be said that the stator bullet can hit them!

The second floor.

The gorgeous woman was indifferent to the commotion around her. Except for occasionally looking at Fan Qingsheng, almost all her attention was on Li Yun, listening to his every word, observing every look in his eyes, carefully. At the slightest level, both her maids were extremely surprised, and the young lady rarely acted like this.

"Little friend, why bother?"

The old Taoist priest did not panic. After a faint smile, he flicked the whisk in his hand again, and a ray of light was thrown out again and rushed towards Lao Zhao.

In the shocked and envious eyes of everyone, Zhao Lao Sen's body has undergone earth-shaking changes.

The gray hair became black and thick, the wrinkles on the face and the disgusting age spots disappeared, the skin was tight, and the face was red, as if forty years younger suddenly!

"Master, me!!"

Lao Zhao was in tears with excitement. People who have not experienced aging will never experience the fading sense of powerlessness. That is the lion-like man who can make the strongest and most fighting spirit, and will inevitably feel sad and lose his life Weakness of the target.

Chapter 954: Crazy old

At this moment, Mr. Zhao once again found the feeling of being young and strong, he was full of strength, energetic, and his thinking was unprecedentedly quick!

"Yes, you have an immortal bond with Poor Dao."

The old Taoist smiled, "It seems that you are still attached to Hong Chen. No matter, the old man will wait for you for another 30 years. After 30 years, you will come to cultivate immortals with the poor Tao!"

I said earlier that he was asked to abandon Hong Chen, and now he was suddenly given to Zhao Lao for thirty years, how could Li Yun fail to guess what he meant.

This old ghost can really play with people's hearts!

No longer hesitating, Li Yun shot out.

"boom!"

The old Taoist priest was hit in the shoulder, and one stagger almost fell to the ground, and his robe was instantly dyed with blood.

The old Taoist turned his head and showed a vicious look at Li Yun, as if he wished to cut him alive!

"Daoist!!!"

Boss Zhao yelled and quickly ordered: "Go to the chief savior and take him down to me!"

He has now recovered to his 40-year-old body, but Zhao Lao, who has experienced the feeling of aging, wants more, 30, even 20-year-old body, it is best to stay young forever!

The two bodyguards of the acquired realm immediately jumped down to the second floor and slowly surrounded Li Yun without fear.

At the same time, the old Taoist turned his eyes and sneered. He raised his head and shouted at the people who had not left upstairs: "Who can save the poor Dao, the poor Dao will give him a fairy fate!"

Everyone was taken aback.

The veteran Taoist explained again: "Pan Dao can only cultivate one's morality and nurture nature, not a method used in combat. Who can help me catch this rude kid, and Pang Dao will give you fairy fate!"

"boom!"

In an instant, everyone became excited. A group of wealthy people hurriedly called out and let their bodyguards rush down to save people, while others took out their phones and let the bodyguards waiting outside rush in.

Return to youth and live forever. Who can resist this temptation?

"Hehehe, it's funny."

The gorgeous woman leaned on the railing and looked at Li Yun with a smile and said, "Little Lan, who do you think is the villain now? How do I think that idiot with a pistol is the villain?"

"Uh..." Xiaolan replied 'honestly': "Miss, he's actually doing the right thing. After all, the mortals here can't stop the temptation if you let the madness go."

"That's right, it seems that idiot is quite decisive, but it's just a pity." The gorgeous woman sighed: "Now that the situation is complete, how can you stop it? You can't kill even the crazy and veteran clone, but you will be killed. A group of wealthy people besieged and had to ask Lady Saint for help. It was useless like a little white face, hehehe~!"

In the banquet hall on the first floor, dozens of eye-catching bodyguards slowly gathered around.

The palace family is very strong, and the Zhou family is also very strong. Xiao Mingzhu, the daughter of the richest man in Zhonghai City, is a supporter of Li Yun.

But before returning to youth, even if these three families are ten times stronger, these rich men are not afraid!

"Hehehe!"

The old Taoist smiled insidiously, not caring about the blood still flowing from his shoulders. He even threw the whisk down again, granting a 60-year-old rich man a lifespan of 20 years and returning his appearance to when he was young and powerful!

"Cool, so cool!"

The rich man yelled and happily ordered: "Bodyguard, block me that kid, don't let him get close to the chief, block him, you also have fairy fate, hahaha!"

A group of bodyguards are even more excited. In addition to life span, the powerful power of immortals is also their pursuit!

"Oh, you are really ignorant."

Chapter 955: A bunch of idiots

In the shocked eyes of all the bodyguards and the rich, Li Yun threw a spell with thunder into the sky.

Zi Zi Zi.

The lightning on the Lei Fu became stronger and stronger, rising higher and higher. In the middle of the circular banquet hall, it seemed to fly up to the sky along a huge lamp post.

Time seemed to freeze at this moment, and everyone who saw this scene paled in horror, forgetting to think, and could only watch that thunder talisman burst out with a powerful thunder and slashed straight down.

"Boom!"

The cyan sky thunder struck the floor lamp post, smashing this lamp post worth at least ten million in an instant, and the neon lights hung on the lamp post were scattered and flying, like a series of meteors across the sky.

Lightning thunder, violent winds, a turbulent wave of air mixed with electric current swept the audience, everyone only felt their bodies numb, the slightest electric current passed through their bodies, making everyone's hair seem to have gone through a plasma perm, all turned into explosion. The appearance of the head.

After a while, the thunder subsided slowly.

Everyone's faces were earth-colored, their hair stood up one by one, and their clothes were in tatters and looked like a lunatic.

"This this this!"

Zhao Lao was so frightened that he sat on the ground and looked at Li Yun with horror. He turned black in a Tang suit. He had just recovered his black and thick hair, and turned back to the old man's gray appearance.

"Do you understand?"

Li Yun held the slowly falling thunder talisman in his hand, his face turned pale, and he didn't care about pretending to be forced, and quickly ate a medium recovery pill.

Just now he fully used the power of the Nine Heavens Divine Thunder, almost collapsed!

"Hehe, my husband is asking you something!" Gong Qingyu smiled.

Everyone was startled, and nodded again and again: "Understand, understand, we fully understand!"

If you don't understand, they are fools.

No, they are stupid, they should have thought of it a long time ago. Li Yun dared to fight the immortal, proving that he was also an immortal.

It was just because of Li Yun's young appearance that people including Mr. Zhao thought that he was just an arrogant and ignorant kid, and suffered a great loss in vain.

"Daoist, are you still alive?"

Li Yun walked into the hall. Just now, he used his divine mind to manipulate a thunder to hit the old Taoist priest, preventing him from escaping.

A group of bodyguards were in tatters, but fortunately no one was injured. When they saw Li Yun coming over, they all hurriedly stepped aside and squatted against the wall without breathing.

No one dared to speak, and no one dared to flee. A group of bodyguards, either in the acquired or tempered realm, could only squat obediently, waiting for the immortal to fall!

"This... he, how could it be possible, fairy?"

Xiao Mingzhu opened her small mouth slightly, staring at Li Yun blankly, unable to say a word, her mind was messed up.



The two daughters of her palace and the Sage Fanqing are still sitting there, but at this moment she no longer has that bright, generous and confident expression. Xiao Mingzhu's face is full of incredible writing.

Especially when Li Yun walked in and Xiao Mingzhu could observe him up close, it made her heart full of shock!

Li Yun just threw the thunder talisman up, the mighty posture like a \*\*\*\* of heaven, completely shattered her three views.

Xiao Mingzhu always thought that Li Yun was just a rich second generation, perhaps still a little white face who lingered on the flowers, and fascinated the two beauties of the palace.

Unexpectedly, Li Yun was...so powerful!

Chapter 956: There are monks and immortals (part 1)

"Little, miss!"

Standing behind the gorgeous woman, Xiao Lan looked at Li Yun tremblingly. She was extremely shocked by the powerful sky thunder just now. Xiao Lan always thought that Li Yun was just a little white face, without much strength at all.

Unexpectedly, his full blow was almost comparable to the strength of the young lady. If that sky thunder hit her, Xiao Lan would never be able to stop it!

"not bad."

The gorgeous woman played with the wine glass, looked at Li Yun's back through the sweet wine, and said calmly: "As expected of the man among me, there are many secrets in her body. If this thunder talisman is seen by those venerables and elders with their own eyes When I arrive, I'm probably going to \*\*\*\* it desperately!"

Xiaoqing and Xiaolan buzzed in their minds, not because of Lei Fu, but because the young lady said that Li Yun was what she liked...

"Dao Master, I know this is just your incarnation. You are not dead, are you?"

Li Yun walked to the old Taoist who was half of his body blown up, and said with a smile.

The old way in front of him was extremely miserable. Not only was his whole body blackened with electricity, half of his body was also scorched by the powerful electric current, emitting a scent of burnt meat.

Hearing Li Yun's words, the bodyguards and Xiao Mingzhu looked over in surprise. The immortal is not dead yet?

Worthy of being an immortal, vitality is tenacious!

"Haha, yes, Pandao is not dead...cough cough cough!"

The crazy old man pushed his boat along the water and yelled to the people around him on the ground: "Everyone, this poor body is only an incarnation. My real body is still alive. Don't worry about not having a fairy relationship. It's just that this kid in front of you is really hateful. I don't

want to come to Zhonghai City anymore. If anyone can kill him, the old man promises to give him longevity...destiny."

"You better go to die!"

Li Yun stepped on him, and directly stepped on the old Taoist who was full of bewitching words. The bodyguards and the rich just felt it was a pity instead of the nausea of seeing dead people.

Because the old Taoist priest had already said that he was not actually dead, which meant that this body was broken. Although it looked a little disgusting, he would not be frightened by the dead.

"Ding, the host makes a choice to destroy the fairy body, rewards experience value + 1 million, all attributes + 2000, purple gift bag\*1."

Li Yun gave a wry smile, cheating the system, what he destroyed was the body of a fairy, why didn't he even have a golden gift bag?

Picking up the whisk of the old Taoist priest, Li Yun scanned it with his spiritual thoughts and found that it was also a magic weapon, but it was too \*\*\*\* to be of no use.

Returning to the table where Fan Qingsheng was sitting, Li Yun looked around. Everyone still did not leave, all looking at him with complicated eyes.

After thinking about it, Li Yun understood what they wanted to know.

"In this world, there are cultivators, who can also be called immortal cultivators!"

Li Yun opened the door straight to the point and directly mentioned the existence of the two cultivating sects, the Hidden Sacred Valley and the Six Demon Sects. Those who stayed were dumbfounded, and only felt that the three views were shattered.

"It turns out that there are really spells, monks, and even fairies in this world!"

Everyone yearns for the monks described in Li Yun's words, which are powerful, long-lived, capable of calling the wind and rain, moving mountains and reclaiming the sea, and they are worlds apart from mortals. To mortals, they are immortals!

The little maid opened her mouth on the side, trying to stop her, but Master Saint stopped her with her eyes, and let Li Yun tell the story of the Hidden Sacred Valley.

Chapter 957: There are monks and immortals (part 2)

It is definitely the first time since the creation of the Hidden Sacred Valley, someone proactively proclaimed its existence in the public!

"The old Taoist priest just now!" Li Yun said in a deep voice, "He comes from the Six Demon Sects, and he is in the same sect with those who play with worms, ghosts, zombies and other evil guys!"

If the old Taoist is a person from the Hidden Sacred Valley, then it is impossible for him not to know the Sage Fanqing.

There was a commotion in the crowd, and they started talking in a whisper.

"Awesome."

The gorgeous woman was holding a wine glass, her blushing lips pressed against the cold glass, and she took a small sip, looking at Li Yun's beautiful eyes with a smile.

There is no doubt that this is Li Yun's method of dealing with the magic door.

The crazy old way appears here tonight, with the sole purpose of throwing out the bait for cultivating immortality and longevity, and letting the rich in Zhonghai take the initiative to become a \*\*\*\* of the Six Demon Gate.

The temptation to live forever is a dignified maneuver, and no one can completely stop it.

The only thing Li Yun can do is to point out the evils of the Six Demon Gates and warn those who are ready to move, be careful to be swallowed alive by the Six Demon Gates, and be refined into zombies after death!

This is also a shame.

"The struggle between the Hidden Sacred Valley and the Demon Gate, from underground to above ground, will be shown to the world for the first time. I really hope that the panicked expressions of mortals in the future will definitely be very interesting."

The gorgeous woman laughed at Yan Yan, but what she said made the faces of people around her weird.

"It's all gone."

Li Yun waved at them, glanced at Zhao Lao, paused, and said: "Longevity is not so simple, don't be delusional, the price paid is definitely not as simple as an immortal fate!"

Lao Zhao, as well as the few old men who were given immortal fate by the old Taoist priests, are now looking like old people again. Although slightly better than before, they are far from the amazing change of returning to their forties just now. not enough.

"This... Mr. Li Yun?"

Mr. Zhao has already arrived on the first floor, and now cautiously asked: "Do you know there is any safe way to let me... Don't worry, Zhao knows that there is no such thing as a free lunch in the world. As long as I can return to youth, I can give All costs!"

The experience just now seemed to him like taking drugs, no, definitely more addictive than taking drugs.

Although I have said it many times, I still want to emphasize it again: no one can resist the temptation to return to youth!

"There is no free lunch? You guys know this too. Didn't you still believe in fairy fate just now?"

Li Yun said tauntingly, all of Zhao's old faces blushed.

Li Yun ignored them, turning his head and shouting to Zhong Ming and Zhong Nansheng: "I will immediately hand over your embezzled gesture antiques. I really dare to embezzle the things of the Saints of the Hidden Valley!"

What? !

Everyone has been shocked today. I don't know how many times, but now knowing from Li Yun's mouth that the fairy girl, who is the saint of the Hidden Sacred Valley, still opened her mouth wide in shock again.

This woman named Fanqing Sheng is the saint of the Hidden Sacred Valley?

Although I don't know the status of the saint of the Hidden Sacred Valley, Li Yun has already said that all the monks in the Hidden Sacred Valley are all monks, and those with the title of saint are definitely strong, and may even be even more powerful than Li Yun!

"No wonder she can sit as steady as a mountain."

Xiao Mingzhu took a careful look at Fan Qingsheng. The people in the palace called her the Lord Saint, which was the original meaning.

Chapter 958: Zhao old turns into Zhao

They are really saints, not quaint names!

There was light in Xiao Mingzhu's beautiful eyes. She was the first time she was exposed to monks and spells, and she had a strong curiosity about these things.

It's just that neither of the two of the Hidden Sacred Valley can talk, and the two sisters of the palace family don't know. If she wants to know more, she can only obtain this knowledge from Li Yun!

"Don't give it up yet?"

Li Yun looked at Zhong Nansheng and Zhong Ming, their faces were earth-colored at the moment, their lips were pale and trembling, and it took a long time to suffocate a few words.

"I, we!"

Zhong Nansheng and Zhong Ming fell into despair. The Gong family, Zhou family, and Li Yun, who controlled the sky thunder, finally offended and died the saint of the Xiuxian sect.

Zhong family, nine deaths never a lifetime!

Sage Fanqing glanced at them, sitting still on the chair, stretched out the index finger of his right hand, and pointed to a room on the third floor.

Now the saint's every move has attracted the attention of countless people, and everyone looked in the direction of her fingers, waiting for something amazing to happen.

Sure enough, with a bang, the door of the room on the third floor was directly knocked open by some huge force, and then, a gleaming milky white light, only three-finger-sized thing flew out of the room.

"It's a jade pendant!"

Everyone was surprised to see the luminous thing flying down from the third floor, and at the same time they saw clearly what this thing was, a luminous jade pendant.

Soon, Yu Pei came to Fan Qing Sheng, hovered for a while, and fell on the table in front of her.

"It turns out that the evidence is here!"

Li Yun smiled, picked up the jade pendant, and looked at Zhong Nansheng jokingly: "This is a saint's thing, and it is also a broken artifact. Originally, she wanted to give it to you for auction and show the jade pendant on the spot. It's magical, at a good price, but you didn't expect that you didn't let this jade pendant appear at all, and you just embezzled it."

He probably guessed how the system judged the previous selection event. It is estimated that Saint Fanqing took the initiative to summon the jade pendant, and the system judged that he did not do it alone.

"Li, Mr. Li Yun, and Master Saint, I was wrong, I deserved to die, I damned!"

After seeing this magical jade pendant, Zhong Nansheng fell to the ground, completely devoid of reason to refute, and could only cry and plead.

Zhong Mingchang knelt down, but couldn't say a word for forgiveness, he didn't have that face.

Li Yun didn't bother to pay attention to the two again. Even if the Zhong family could not be hit, the upper class of Zhonghai City would reject them, and would no longer have any business dealings with them, and the Zhong family had no chance of turning over!

To offend a secret cultivator of immortality is to seek his own death!

"Mr. Li, Li Yun!"

Old Zhao smiled on his face, lost a smile to Li Yun, lowered his posture, and asked with a respectful tone and cautiously: "Excuse me, Master Saint just said that this jade pendant was meant to be sold, didn't he?"

"Huh? Do you want to buy?"

It was the little maid who was talking, and a sly flicker flashed in her big round eyes, and she asked, "Can you afford the price? Tell you, this jade pendant is a crippled artifact, but even if it is crippled, yes. The effect of mortals is also amazing!"

Lao Zhao's eyes were shining, and compared to the old Taoist priest, there is no doubt that the Vatican Saint in front of him looks better, more like a fairy!

And Li Yun hasn't left in a hurry until now. Obviously he is not afraid of the police coming. It proves from the side that the relevant parties in the country have already known these things, and Li Yun is more trustworthy!

"Miss, please don't worry, I, Zhao, absolutely sincerely want to buy this fairy jade pendant!"

Chapter 959: I give out 200 billion

Elder Zhao didn't dare to say nothing, who knows how much this jade pendant from the monk's hands will sell?

The little maid giggled, grabbed the jade pendant from Li Yun's hand, and threw it up and down in the palm of her white and tender hand. This show-off gesture made everyone worried that it would break.

"This jade pendant that captures the heavens and the earth, taking the essence of the sun and the moon, has the greatest effect to calm the mind and soul!"

"Soothe the nerves and calm the soul?" Old Zhao was startled, "Miss, what does this mean?"

"Simply put, it means that people's three souls and seven souls are more stable, free from external influences, and the sea of consciousness becomes more stable, and the benefits are countless."

Although Qingzhu has spoken in plain language, people who have never been in contact with cultivation still listen to the heavenly book and seem to understand.

Li Yun smiled and said: "Qingzhu means that this jade pendant can make people more concentrated, improve their concentration, and sleep better, which is good for study, practice, and work!"

Everyone understood this time, and then one by one looked at the jade pendant with fiery eyes.

"Really? Can people concentrate?"

"I always suffer from insomnia at night, and I can't fall asleep over and over in bed. I don't know if it has any effect?"

"My Cao! A jade pendant that has a bonus effect on martial arts practice?"

"hiss!"

A group of wealthy bodyguards widened their eyes and looked at Yu Pei in disbelief.

The effect of this thing can be said to be against the sky, they have never heard that there is something to increase the speed of cultivation, even if it is a decoction made with millennium ginseng, ten thousand years snow lotus, etc., it is only a one-time, and it is gone after eating. , But also extremely scarce, even in the hands of the martial arts.

"Are there any other functions?" Li Yun asked the little maid. This jade pendant is estimated to be able to sell for a good price.

"Yes, but it's not too important."

Qingzhu explained: "If the jade pendant contains spiritual energy, it can slowly nourish the human body, make mortals age slowly, avoid diseases, and cure many intractable diseases. After all, the spiritual energy itself has these magical effects, just like just now. That stinky old way of pretending to be a fool is the same."

In an instant, Mr. Zhao made a decision: buy this jade pendant at all costs!

"What if... Yupei's aura runs out?" someone asked tentatively.

This jade pendant seems to be rechargeable, but ordinary people can't find a place to recharge it.

"There is a faint aura in the mountains, rivers, and rivers. Just take it and go strolling around those places."

Everyone suddenly felt unreliable.

The little maid thought for a while, and then said: "Some of the things dug up underground, such as jade, antiques in tombs, roots of thousands of years old trees, large pieces of stone, etc., many also contain spiritual energy, and there should be more jade. , Can be used to replenish spiritual energy!"

Some of the wealthy people who came around immediately took out the jade bracelets they carried with them. Sure enough, they found a lot of fresh jade stones, which can add aura to the jade pendant and make the jade pendant emit a faint light. After everyone touched it, they felt the whole thing. People have become much more comfortable, as if they were just waking up in the morning, and the whole body is comfortable.

"It turns out that the so-called calming mind and soul is this kind of feeling!"

At this time, everyone no longer had doubts, and their eyes on this jade pendant were fierce.

...

"Li Yun!"

Liao Hua arrived with a group of staff from relevant departments and many soldiers armed with heavy firearms, but the scene before him left Liao Hua and the others in shock.

"I'm out of 236.3 billion!!!"

Chapter 960: Rich people snapped up

"Me, I'm out of 236.5 billion!!!"

"I will add another 100 million!"

"Add 500 million, plus 51% of a company with a market value of 10 billion!"

"I will add one more villa located in the Huangtingshan villa area, worth two billion!"

"Three hundred billion! I have one hundred billion in cash plus stocks, and some real estate!"

Liao Hua and others saw that the luxurious International Banquet Hall had become dilapidated, and the ground on the first floor was pitted. Amidst the countless waste, a group of rich men blushed and their necks were thick. Many of them are often in the news. Big entrepreneurs, rich people, or old-timers with high respect.

But now they are all fighting for a life-and-death, making crazy bids and bidding at least 100 million yuan each time!

And what they bid for is... a jade pendant?

"Everyone please be quiet!"

Seeing Liao Hua's arrival, Li Yun stopped everyone's crazy bidding behavior, and the rich all looked at him with eyesight.

Some celebrities, waiters and middle class who stood not far away were not even qualified to be exceptional, so they could only shake their heads and smile bitterly.

Each time the price increases by 100 million, the price of jade pendant is far beyond their imagination!

Li Yun pondered for a moment, and said: "The effect of the jade pendant is indeed amazing, but it is not worth that much. You have also seen that the six magic gates are very restless, and it is difficult to determine how to say it in the future."

The underlying meaning is that this kind of jade pendant may be obtained in various ways in the future.

"Qingsheng, how much do you plan to sell this jade pendant?" Li Yun couldn't make a decision, so he asked her directly.

"a house."

The sound like a natural sound from the mouth of the Sage Fanqing directly stunned the rich.

"Hi! This sound... really nice!"

Everyone looked at the saint in the Hidden Sacred Valley in shock. She never said a word. Some people thought she was dumb, but they didn't expect that the saint's voice was so extraordinary, it could be called a fairy music!

The gorgeous woman upstairs heard the voice of Sage Fan Qing for the first time, and couldn't help but stay for a while, looking at her with weird eyes.

Does the Hidden Sacred Valley have practice methods related to sound?

"Well, I made a mistake!"

Li Yun patted his head and gave a wry smile. Fan Qingsheng's goal has not changed, it is still for the house.

In the envious eyes of everyone, Li Yun decisively handed the jade pendant to Zhou Shimao and smiled at him: "Master Zhou, you just offered 150 billion yuan, didn't you?"

Zhou Shimao nodded fiercely, his son Zhou Mingpeng Xiaozheng took the jade pendant too curiously, and played with it carefully.

"This jade pendant doesn't need to sell so much money. You can find a way to get us a house in the French Concession, whether it's your No. 4 mansion or No. 8!"

"Definitely, I'm talking to the owner of Mansion No. 8 and promise three days, no, I will buy the house tomorrow!"

The little maid glared at him, "What tomorrow, tonight, tonight, Master Saint will move tomorrow night!"

Zhou Shimao was crying, and he will move tomorrow night, which is too fast.

"what?"

Gong Qingyu looked at the little maid in amazement, and said aggrieved: "Qingzhu, don't you like living in my house?"

The little maid was a little embarrassed, and she stuck her tongue out, "It's a good place to live, but the saint can't be sent under the fence, it's so shameless to say it!"



"...Well, that's right."

Gong Qingyu agreed with her statement, the Lord Saint really can't be sent under the fence.

When things were set, everyone didn't dare to have any objections, and the Zhou family was strong enough, and it was their chance to buy the jade pendant.