

Godly Choice 1201

Chapter 1201: Suppress all evil spirits

Li Yun took out the Golden Dragon Sword and slowly pulled it out of its golden scabbard. He said: "The blue dragon roars, it can suppress all evil demons, old things, dare to play sluggish voices in front of me, I really know how to live and die!"

Xia Feiyao has the tights that Li Yun gave him to protect, and the situation is better than the innate masters, but now he hears her husband scold the other person as an old thing, she is still very speechless.

Husband really... can't say anything good.

"you!"

Sure enough, the old thing was furious, and Song Yuan had a hideous expression on his face: "The old man Thousand Souls ancestor swears that you will be killed by your own hands, and you will not be broken into pieces. It is difficult to dispel the hatred of the old man!"

The ancestor of the thousand souls, a venerable person of the Hell Road of the Six Demon Gates, has a weird and powerful body, no less than the lord, and a lofty position. He is the master behind the tragedy of the Song and Yuan dynasties.

The reason why he issued such a poisonous oath was certainly stimulated by Li Yun's words, but on the other hand, the thousand soul ancestors were also deeply shocked by the awe-inspiring voice of Li Yun just now!

Although it was because he was too arrogant and exposed his distraction to his body, Li Yun's roar not only broke his masterpiece, the voice of a thousand souls, but also shook his soul, making him far away. The body outside felt palpitations.

This extraordinary sound killing technique is exactly the nemesis of his thousand soul ancestors!

Therefore, after seeing this trick Qinglong roared, Li Yun immediately became his target!

Even if he is the son of the Lord of the Six Demon Sects, or a great figure in the Hidden Sacred Valley, the thousand souls ancestor will kill him!

"This sentence is exactly what I want to say."

Li Yun smiled freely, pointed the golden dragon sword at Song Yuan, and shouted: "Song Yuan, wake me up immediately, otherwise, I will kill you and this **** ancestor together!"

Everyone was speechless, Thousand Soul Patriarch = Bastard Patriarch?

But the people around were not fools, and immediately knew that this thousand souls ancestor controlled Song Yuan.

"Boy, you are dead!"

A part of the Divine Soul Ancestor was lurking in Song Yuan's body, firmly controlling him. In fact, from the beginning of Song Yuan's contact with cultivation, the Thousand Soul Ancestor had already penetrated a Divine Soul seed into his sea of knowledge. The reason why Song Yuan practiced so fast is the credit behind the thousand souls ancestors!

It can be said that from the beginning to the end, apart from providing the power of hatred, Song Yuan was the ancestor of Thousand Souls to help fuel the flames!

Including Zhangjiacun, when Song Yuan was struggling and confused, it was also because the thousand souls ancestors ordered him.

"Song Yuan, wake up!!!"

Li Yun's voice uses the power of the blue dragon's roar. This move has no fixed form, and can be mixed in the words at will, creating an effect of deterring demons.

Just like now, Li Yun's voice was like thunder on the ground, which not only shocked Song Yuan and showed a confused look in his eyes, but also made the people in the surrounding rivers and lakes who were not upright and upright show horrified expressions, as if a mouse saw a cat. .

But there are also many people who are upholding justice are encouraged, and they are full of enthusiasm.

"Li Yun, I'll help you!"

The warm-hearted old man was flushed at the moment, full of blood and energy, strode forward carrying the knife, shouting in his throat: "Song Yuan, I know you are controlled by this ghost now, but if you don't wake up, just Don't blame our subordinates for being merciless and subduing you!"

Chapter 1202: Thousand Souls Patriarch

"Song Yuan!"

Zhang Shou, the head of the Tiandan Sect, stepped forward with his sword and shouted coldly: "No matter what evil you did before, but now the important thing is to subdue the real demon in your body. Have you heard that?!"

"Song Yuan!" "Song Yuan, wake up!"

A person stood up, Junzi Zhu, Hand Lingyun, and Xiaoyao Ke all pointed at Song Yuan with swords in their hands, admonishing him to wake up as soon as possible.

Song Yuan trembled all over, and the expression on his face changed repeatedly. For a moment he was confused and then extremely hideous.

"not good!"

The thousand soul ancestor secretly said that it was not good, this part of his soul was shocked by Li Yun's blue dragon roar, so that Song Yuan had the power to resist.

"Hmph, under the ancestor's nose, how can you allow you to be presumptuous!"

The ancestor of the thousand souls became fierce, and the soul trembled fiercely, causing Song Yuan's restless consciousness to recede again.

"Boy, take the old ancestor's trick!"

With a quick battle, the thousand soul ancestors had the idea of abandoning the puppet of Song Yuan, so the first attack urged a powerful force.

With a wave of his hand, the billowing suffocation was pressed towards the face, and the ghosts wailed in an instant, and the stern voice made the surroundings seem to be plunged into hell.

"The courageous rats will hide in others and see no one!"

The Poxu Dao and several others rushed in front of Li Yun and issued various sword air and sword air to contend, but even this move could not be stopped. The five masters who were born late and had been famous for many years all had their faces when they came into contact with this black giant palm. The great change, the infuriating energy collapsed at the touch of a touch, and the five people were thrown away by the slap of the thousand souls ancestors after a few consecutive bangs bang bang!

"what!?"

Everyone was so frightened that their faces were pale, and their legs trembled.

They originally thought that with these later innate realms, plus dozens of innate realms and a group of warriors, they would be enough to siege Song Yuan.

Unexpectedly, Song Yuan—or the thousand soul ancestors, would shoot five innates with one slap. If it were not for Li Yun's timely help, these five people would have been shot to death immediately!

Even more frightening is that the current Song Yuan is just a clone of the Thousand Soul Ancestor!

Thousand Souls... Could it be that he has a thousand clone puppets similar to Song Yuan? !

Thinking of this, the crowd of onlookers was so scared that they backed away again and again. Don't even want to wave their weapons to step forward. They didn't even dare to look at Song Yuan again.

Only a few people showed an expression of ecstasy.

"Ancestor! Senior!"

In everyone's surprised eyes, the wind stepped forward respectfully, knelt down firmly, and bowed humbly.

"Old ancestors, younger generations are vigorous." Fengli didn't have any nonsense, and directly stated his purpose: "I am willing to work for the ancestors and control the Tiandanmen!"

Everyone's eyes widened, and the Heavenly Pill Gate was even more shocked.

With this sternness, he rebelled like this?

Xia Feiyao was deeply surprised, isn't Feng Li afraid of being completely controlled by the thousand soul ancestors? Just like Song Yuan, even the body is not his own, why do you still rely on each other?

"hehe!"

The Thousand Souls ancestor sneered, neither agreed nor opposed.

Vigorously and hurriedly said: "The junior is the head of the Tiandanmen Affairs Hall. He has a consummate cultivation base and sincerely wants to trust his ancestors. He will never be as capricious as Song Yuan!"

Everyone was shocked, that's why!

This boldness actually wanted to be a bargaining chip as the hall master of Tiandanmen, selling himself to the thousand soul ancestors!

The head Zhang Shou saw a deeper meaning, and looked at him coldly: "Fenest, do you want to break into the Grandmaster Realm? To escape your punishment from the door? What a good plan!"

"Hahaha, you deserve to be the head!"

He laughed sharply.

Chapter 1203: Take refuge in

"Since my son Feng Changhua has become the object of your ridicule and abuse, I am destined to be a laughingstock at Tiandanmen in the future, why not just join the magic door?"

Feng Li sneered out his plans, and at the same time, he was showing good intentions to the thousand soul ancestors: "As long as I worship the ancestors and use them for him, I believe that the ancestors will know how to choose. The subordinates are much easier to use than puppets like Song Yuan!"

Patriarch, don't you think so? "

With that, he said with a sharp and flattering smile to Song Yuan, the ancestor of a thousand souls.

"Hahaha, you are right!"

The ancestor of Thousand Souls finally recognized him, and stepped forward and patted the shoulders vigorously: "Old ancestor, I originally liked Song Yuan's cultivation talents, and gave him a chance to unify the world in the future and collect all the sects. Under the ancestor of Yu, as long as he completes the task with peace of mind, what fairy, chivalrous, and beautiful woman, isn't it for him to enjoy?"

Unfortunately, Song Yuan didn't know how to promote him and missed the opportunity given to him by his ancestors. "

Feng Li immediately showed loyalty: "The subordinates must do their best to serve the ancestors!"

"We will do our best to serve our ancestors!"

His son Feng Changhua, as well as several innate realms that were completely bound to Feng Li, also bowed in front of Song Yuan, in an indescribable weird scene.

"good very good!"

The thousand souls ancestor laughed loudly and patted them on the shoulder one by one.

People hardly need to think about it, knowing that this thousand soul ancestor must have exerted control in their bodies, and can only be loyal to the thousand soul ancestor from now on!

"You! You guys!"

The head Zhang Shou, as well as many Tiandanmen elder hall masters, were very angry. Tiandanmen was a decent sect and famous for its medical skills. However, there were so many scums and lost the face of Tiandanmen. Empty!

"It's wonderful."

Li Yun finally spoke. Since he can't wait for the system prompt, it is probably gone. It is included in the previous selection event and will not be triggered anymore.

"Haha, kid!" Standing up to face him, his stern expression became arrogant, and he arched his hands to the thousand souls ancestor and said: "Old ancestor, I killed this kid for you. He is the day after tomorrow. Now It is the early stage of the innate cultivation base, but has the strength comparable to the later stage of the innate. If you give him time, this person will be able to break through the grandmaster realm, and the future will be a disaster!"

"Grandmaster Realm? Jie Jie Jie, idiot."

The ancestor of the thousand souls laughed at him unceremoniously: "What is the grandmaster state on the rivers and lakes, as long as you do your best to complete the tasks I have ordered, the ancestors can promote you to the grandmaster state within three months!"

Feng Li immediately raised his eyebrows and repeatedly thanked him. The people around him were numb with shock.

The grandmaster realm that calls the wind and the rain on the rivers and lakes originally had no place in the six magic gates.

"Unfortunately, you don't have three months to wake up from the dream."

Li Yun shook his head and stopped talking nonsense. He raised the Golden Dragon Sword over his head and shouted: "Golden Dragon Sword Qi!"

"Roar!"

A golden sword aura rose to the sky, as if going straight into the sky, a golden five-clawed golden dragon slowly emerged in the blazing true aura, and then Li Yun waved the golden dragon tens of meters long.

"Dare you kid!!!"

The Thousand Souls ancestor screamed, hands out, a giant palm condensed from evil spirits suddenly appeared, and slammed into the golden dragon.

boom!

The land broke apart, and the two moves containing terrifying power collided together. As a result, the people around were swept away directly, and a fierce air wave swept the audience.

Chapter 1204: Kill with one sword

Some of the poorer acquired realms were actually blown out of seven or eight meters away. As for the few people at close range, they jumped away in time, using powerful infuriating energy to block the impact of the aftermath.

But even so, he is very embarrassed at the moment, his hair is loose, and he looks like a lunatic.

"how is this possible!"

Li Yun was shocked to the extreme. Li Yun had always used True Qi martial arts before, plus being with Xia Feiyao, made him think that Li Yun was just a martial artist.

But never expected that he could use such a powerful move!

But is this a spell?

Feng Li felt a quintessence and vast aura from the golden dragon. There was no magic at all. It was very different from the lingering evil aura of the thousand souls ancestors. He actually slapped him, a man of innate consummation, with one sword. The scenes of the five innate late stages of the thousand souls ancestors flying with one palm are almost the same!

"Changhua!"

Feng Li reacted quickly, he was fine, but his son Feng Changhua...

Everyone was shocked by the power of Li Yun's move, and looked at it in awe. Except for Feng Li and Song Yuan, the others had broken into pieces of scum, scattered all over the place, and they could no longer recognize these pieces. Who owns the meat, and where does the body belong.

"My son!!"

Feng Li's eyes were red, and although he was disappointed with Feng Changhua, he was his own son after all, but now he turned into mud, and he didn't even leave a good corpse!

Everyone was shocked, and they were shocked by Li Yun's move. They retreated and then backed away. They retreated half a mile away before they stopped in fear.

"Second Brother..."

Shangguan Lingxian's pupils suddenly shrank, and his breathing became short. Xia Feiyao knew that her strength was low, so she stepped back early. At this moment, she only frowned slightly when she saw her husband acting fiercely.

Except for the disgusting feeling of death, she didn't think her husband had done something wrong. Those bad guys were damned because they were afraid of taking refuge in the devil.

"Ding, the host made the wrong choice, Shangguan Lingxian's favorability degree is -8, the prestige of the rivers and lakes decreases, and the evil value is +1000.

Li Yun slowly lowered his Golden Dragon Sword, and after hearing the system's prompt, he couldn't help but smile.

With the right choice, there will be mistakes. This is the first time he has received a wrong evaluation.

Lingxian still couldn't understand his harsh acting style, but his favorability only dropped by 8 points, still maintaining a subtle level of 90 points, which surprised Li Yun.

He killed the second senior brother of Lingxian, and it was considered good to be able to maintain such a good impression.

"My heart is what I want, and I do not fear."

Thinking silently in his heart, firming up his own choice, and not being affected by the so-called wrong choice of the system, Li Yun lowered his eyes and said in a deep voice: "Anyone who colludes with the magic door, attempts to make troubles and endanger the world, is my enemy!"

He wanted to talk about anyone from the Demon Sect, but considering that Concubine Wan Qing's intention was unclear, he changed it.

"you!"

Feng Li's lips were pale, and Li Yun was so scared that he took a step back, trembling not to step forward to avenge his son.

The people in the distance were secretly stunned, a congenital consummation, and a big man who was always loud and loud everywhere, but now he was frightened by a young man who was not in his twenties, and he dared not even avenge his son.

"Hey, the world is going to change."

"This sternness is really not something. If he gives his son a hand, he won't be killed directly."

"Hey, I think it's quite enjoyable. It turns out that martial arts moves can be so strong that they can defeat spells!"

"This move... I'm afraid that only the Grand Master can perform it. Is this the day after tomorrow? It's amazing!"

"I'm afraid it's not this kid in the future, no, Li Yun is afraid that he will enter the legendary **** realm."

"If you really want to reach the realm of God, then there will be no objection to the few confidantes around him."

Chapter 1205: Not a master, better than a master

"Song Yuan, give you one last chance!"

Li Yun stepped forward with his sword, the golden sword gleaming in the sun, and pointed at him and shouted: "Immediately wake up and expel the spirit of the thousand souls ancestors from your body. You will still have a chance to be judged. Otherwise, I Will kill you with one sword!"

Song Yuan's expression changed a little, but the thousand souls ancestor jumped into thunder, waving his palms and rushing up.

The suffocation was rolling, and the palms flew, Song Yuan's martial arts cultivation has reached the state of innate perfection, plus a magic skill, under the control of the thousand souls ancestor, who has lived for many years, every move and every style The mystery is at its extreme, and the

ordinary innate consummation state may not be able to stop the ten strokes and you will have to lose.

But Li Yun's true energy is condensed, holding a golden weapon, his martial arts is either a master or a god, and the subtlety is no less than the thousand souls ancestor!

Especially the Golden Dragon Sword in his hand, every time the sword aura is slashed out, it can dissolve a part of the evil aura from the thousand soul ancestors, and the effect can be called sky-defying!

Everyone in the distance looked dumbfounded. This battle seemed to be a contest between two congenital perfections, but the two of them were erratic in their films, and the other was full of evil spirits. Numerous black qi from between their palms burst out, and the surrounding vegetation was exhausted. Corrupted!

Not a master, better than a master!

"Mysterious footwork, cut the wind and break the moon!"

Seizing an opportunity, Li Yun's figure turned into a breeze. The golden dragon sword in his hand pierced like lightning, and a big hole was drawn in Song Yuan's abdomen, making Qianhun ancestors annoyed, but he also had to step back. , To avoid Li Yun's subsequent attacks.

"What magic weapon is this!?"

The ancestor Thousand Souls face was startled and uncertain, and he finally saw that this kid was of average strength, but the magic weapon in his hand was strong against the sky!

The previous golden dragon was not a spell of this kid, but a move attached to this sword!

Under this sword, the evil spirit that had a spike effect on ordinary warriors was actually melted away by this sword like cutting melons and vegetables, and it had no effect at all!

"A magic weapon that is enough to kill you." Li Yun winked at several innate masters around him.

"Arrogant and ignorant!"

Ancestor Thousand Souls showed disdain, glanced at the Golden Dragon Sword with greed and fear.

Even if she can't get this weapon, it can't fall into the hands of others. A cultivator who cultivates the gods holds this weapon, it is enough to cross a realm and kill and return to the virtual realm!

"Boy, take me one more move, and a thousand illusions return to one palm!"

The hands of the thousand soul ancestors danced, and the layers of phantoms were intertwined, and they pressed towards Li Yun together, as if thousands of human figures were attacking Li Yun, mixed with countless wailing and shocking minds, This trick is terribly confusing.

But Li Yun laughed instead.

"Ancestor Thousand Souls, have you forgotten my move just now?"

Facing the layers of phantom hands, Li Yun took a deep breath, his chest bulged, and then shouted: "Here, me, break!!!"

boom!

The billowing sound waves were like turbulent waves hitting the shore, countless phantoms turned into dreamy bubbles, and the figure of Song Yuan appeared. He was hit frontally by this righteous voice, and his figure was sluggish for a moment.

But soon, the ancestor of the thousand souls manipulated Song Yuan to show a hint of color: "Boy, this trick is very expensive, right? Hahaha, have you forgotten that my puppet is still an innate consummation...Puff!"

Seven or eight sword lights came swiftly, piercing Song Yuan's body from all directions, and Thousand Soul Ancestor vomited blood on the spot.

Chapter 1206: Ding, three gems and jade pendant

"Have you forgotten one thing?" Li Yun's face was a little pale, but he still drew out a white pistol leisurely. Soul ancestor, see you next time!"

"you!"

"Boom!"

A series of bullets sounded, and Song Yuan's body was riddled with powerful bullets. With a scream, the white spirit of the thousand souls ancestor broke out, and was forced out by the evil force on the bullets. Fleeing away.

Everyone exclaimed that the bullets in Li Yun's hand had already poured out, sifting the thousand soul ancestor who had escaped a hundred meters away, turning into a wisp of blue smoke and dissipating.

Far away.

"Cough cough cough cough!"

The distraction was destroyed, the thousand souls ancestor hiding in a mountain villa made a cough, his chest was stuffy, and his mind was buzzing, extremely uncomfortable.

"Li Yun, I want you to die!"

The Thousand Souls ancestor has a hideous face and gritted her teeth with hatred. She has never suffered such a loss since the thousand souls' magical powers have been achieved and she has manipulated countless puppets.

Even if she was chased down by the two elders of the Late Returning Realm of the Hidden Sacred Valley, she was still not in a hurry, playing with them leisurely and contentedly. Without special means, practitioners of the same level could not find her body at all. Where.

"Golden Dragon Sword, Qinglong roars, and that pistol!"

Muttering in his mouth, the eyes of the thousand souls ancestors flickered, and the Golden Dragon Sword was okay, but the latter's sound killing moves were completely her nemesis, and she firmly restrained her thousand souls psychedelic power.

Originally with the old personality of the thousand souls ancestors, she has now set off to besiege the kid, but now she is doing an important thing and can't leave easily.

"Huh, it can only be cheaper for others!"

A cold light flashed in the eyes of the thousand soul ancestors, and he made contact with a puppet thousands of miles away.

"Go to Venerable Da Ri and tell him that there is a man named Li Yun who has a sword related to eight heavenly dragons in his hand."

"Yes, ancestor!"

...

With the distraction of the Thousand Souls ancestors being destroyed, the sternness saw the situation not good and wanted to escape, but the Poxu Dao and others had already watched him, and everyone went to besiege him, and finally the head of the Tiandan Sect took his own hands. Abolished his vigorous martial arts and put him in custody, waiting to be tried later.

"Ding, the host makes a choice to punish all guilty people, rewards experience value + 5 million, all attributes + 8000, golden gift bag*1, random golden equipment: three gems jade pendant, extra reward: skill pill*1, the host is perfectly solved In this matter, additional rewards: choose four golden-grade pills of your choice*5."

"Three Jewels:

Special effect: Touching an enemy can make the opponent unable to move.

Skills: Search for the world (1/1, can search for the position of any person in this world, the cooling time is half a month.)

Explanation: This seems to be a fragment of a powerful weapon. Most of its functions have been lost, but the remaining abilities are still very powerful! "

Me Cao? !

Li Yun was shocked, almost forgetting to gasp, the system rewards this time are really awesome!

The Three Treasure Jade Pendant is an auxiliary equipment. It is estimated that the system is specially prepared for Li Yun to chase and kill the Thousand Soul Ancestor. The search effect of heaven and earth is strong against the sky. The Thousand Soul Ancestor can hide from this equipment no matter how good it is. !

Wait, this world?

Could it be that the system implies that there are other worlds?

Li Yun was surprised, but after thinking about it, it may be that the Xianjia Dongfu similar to the Lotus Immortal Mansion is not counted as this world.

Chapter 1207: Song and Yuan ending (part 1)

In addition to this auxiliary equipment, the five golden-level self-selected pills are also rich rewards visible to the naked eye. Whether they are given to the confidante around them, or reserved as strategic materials to choose at any time, they are comparable to a god-level equipment. Reward!

"Comfortable... uh!"

Li Yun was trying to smile happily, but saw Master Song and Madam Song kneeling before him in tears.

"Mr. Li, please, save our children!"

The husband and wife kowtow together. They know that Mr. Li has a way, but it is a question of whether or not he will.

Li Yun frowned slightly, turned his head to look, and found that Shangguan Lingxian was conveying true energy to Song Yuan who had fallen in a pool of blood, maintaining his last vitality.

After being controlled by the thousand souls ancestor for more than a month, the evil spirit eroded his body, and the head Zhang Shou, Poxu Dao and others used swords to pierce a few holes, and finally he was shot into the body by a shuttle bullet from Li Yun.

Song Yuan still had a sigh of relief now, relying on the strong vitality of his innate realm.

"Lingxian, how is he?"

Ignoring Master Song and his wife, Li Yun calmly walked over to ask Lingxian, the latter gave him a wry smile, shook his head and said: "There is a breath left. If I come for treatment, I don't need to start using the knife. He would bleed to death."

In particular, the bullet that Li Yun shot into Song Yuan's body is still nailed into his body, and he must be dug out with a knife to stop the bleeding.

Song Yuan seemed to return to the light, barely opened his eyes, staring at the beautiful junior sister in front of him, and said with difficulty: "Junior sister, me, me, cough cough!"

A large pool of blood was spit out, but Song Yuan's face became redder and red.

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

Option 1: Rescue Song Yuan, reward justice value +100, white gift bag*3, and Shangguan spirit fairy favorability +5.

Option 2: Ignore, reward justice value +50, white gift bag*1.

Option 3: Make up a sword, send him to the west, reward justice value +200, green gift bag*2, and Shangguan spirit fairy favorability +1. "

Li Yun couldn't laugh or cry. He added a sword and added Lingxian's favorability?

Without making a choice for the time being, Li Yun asked, "Song Yuan, what else do you have to say? Hurry up, you are running out of time."

The crowd around was silent, and even Shangguan Lingxian did not ask Li Yun for help. She seemed to have understood Li Yun's thoughts.

Whether Song Yuan was alive or dead, it was just right!

"me!"

Lying in a pool of blood, Song Yuan turned his head to look at his kneeling parents: "In my whole life, the most sorry is my family. It is that I was so impulsive that...cough!"

Needless to say, everyone understands the rest.

"Second I'm sorry, I'm sorry, sister, I've been deceiving you all the time, my brother is wrong."

"No, it's okay, brother, you are just human nature." Shangguan Lingxian comforted him, his tone was full of sadness, and Li Yun almost wanted to save Song Yuan directly.

Compared with your own persistence, it is more important to make beautiful women happy!

"Third I'm sorry, I'm sorry Tiandanmen."

Song Yuan did not mention his master. The fourth elder of Tiandanmen almost took refuge in the thousand souls ancestor just now. At least some people saw the struggling expression on his face. It can be seen that Master Song Yuan is not a good bird. .

"Finally, thank you Li... Yun." Song Yuan finally looked at Li Yun.

"Sure."

Chapter 1208: Song and Yuan ending (part 2)

After speaking in a flat tone, Li Yun flicked his finger and a small recovery pill flew into Song Yuan's wound.

Everyone was taken aback, and saw Song Yuan's wound quickly healed, and his ruddy face became pale. This change was instead going in a good direction, at least not in the state of rebirth!

"Li Yun!!!"

Shangguan Lingxian looked at him in surprise, and Li Yun nodded helplessly: "Lingxian, you operate on him and take out the bullet, I will give him another pill."

"it is good!"

Shangguan Lingxian promised, her little junior sister Xiang Berry quickly helped her fetch various scalpels and performed the operation on the spot.

Xiang Berry has been in a muddle-headed state from today to the present. Her favorite and most optimistic second elder brother would actually do those things, but Li Yun, who she is not optimistic and hated, has turned the tide and took all the things that happened today. Solved smoothly!

The little girl Xiang Berry glanced at Li Yun secretly, her cheeks turned red.

"Thank you, thank you Mr. Li!"

Master Song and Mrs. Song burst into tears again. Regardless of Song Yuan's future, at least save one life first.

Li Yun shook his head, "You should thank the immortal, and again." Li Yun paused, "I gave your son the pill because he still has a conscience in his heart and knows guilt and gratitude. If there are not these two things, I will do it anyway. Don't save him!"

During the operation, Shangguan Lingxian moved a bit slower, but she was already very adept at these things and would not make mistakes.

Li Yun's words gave her a lot of enlightenment. It was not about saving people, but about giving favors selectively so that others knew that such help was not unconditional.

"Li Yun, what should I do in the future..."

While thinking, Shangguan Lingxian kept moving and quickly took out all the bullets. Li Yun gave Song Yuan another small recovery pill to stabilize his injury.

After everything was over, Song Yuan regained a trace of energy, but his eyes were full of shame.

Shangguan Lingxian wanted to say something again. Li Yun knew what she wanted to say and said, "Song Yuan, although you have been controlled by the thousand souls ancestors this month, the murder is also out of your thoughts. You will be the only one in the future. The way out is to accept the court's trial and it is impossible to go home directly, do you understand?"

"I, I understand."

"Advise you to surrender and tell me the things in the magic door that you have come into contact with and have experienced during this period of time, and perhaps you will be exempt from the death penalty."

After that, Li Yun no longer cared about him, and later called Liao Hua to send someone to capture Song Yuan.

Master Song's expressions are complicated, sad, sad, and helpless, but they are faintly relieved. Their son can have this ending, and it is already Li Yunwang's first side.

If it really fell into the hands of the people of the rivers and lakes, it would be light to be killed on the spot.

You look at me, I look at you. It was taken from Li Yun's strength just now. Even if they have different opinions, they don't dare to mention it now.

"call."

Shangguan Lingxian breathed a sigh of relief, at least the matter was resolved satisfactorily, not many people died, and everyone was fine, right?

But inexplicably, Shangguan Lingxian thought of another thing.

Compared to other things, the truth of that day was announced to the public, and perhaps it was more important that Changhua and the others were punished behind the scenes.

But what Li Yun valued was different from Shangguan Lingxian.

"Everyone!"

Li Yun faced the crowd of onlookers, and said loudly: "You have also seen that the magic door acts unscrupulously and is cruel and vicious. If someone is greedy for power and wants to join the magic door to become their accomplices, I suggest meeting one and killing one. One was killed by mistake!"

Everyone looked terrified, nodded in agreement, and yelled at the shameless and despicable demon door.

As for how many duplicity, cursing, but thinking about other things, Li Yun doesn't know.

What we can know is that these people will definitely not be fewer!

Chapter 1209: Before and after

"Ding, the host makes a choice to save Song Yuan, rewards justice value +100, white gift bag*3, and Shangguan spirit fairy favorability +5."

Li Yun is now accustomed to the fluctuating favorability curve of this spiritual doctor fairy, at least now he can stabilize 90 points and no longer fall easily.

As far as the confidante beside him is concerned, except for Concubine Wan Qing, her favorability fluctuates the most, probably because Li Yun's style of doing things is too different from her imagined future husband.

"Mr. Li, please!"

Zhang Shou and the others had respectful expressions with a trace of fear, and politely bowed their heads to Li Yun and invited him to enter the Tiandan Gate.

The head Zhang Shou, the elder hall masters, and the respectful eyes of more than a thousand disciples, Li Yun and Xia Feiyao were invited to enter the Tiandanmen.

It's funny to think about it.

The day before yesterday, Li Yun came to Tiandan Gate, but he couldn't even enter the door. He closed the door. Fortunately, Shangguan Lingxian came forward and arranged for him to live in a nursing home outside, otherwise Li Yun would have to return to the city.

But today, at this moment, everyone at the Tiandanmen had to bow their bodies and respectfully invite Li Yun.

Needless to mention the changes and mysteries, it was not Li Yun who blushed anyway.

"Head Zhang, please."

Li Yun gave Tiandanmen a step down, which made their faces a lot better. At least Li Yun's strength was comparable to that of a grandmaster. It was a good result that he could easily be forgiven by offending a grandmaster.

After Li Yun and the others entered, they were not invited, but the people from the rivers and lakes who had simply come to watch finally left contentedly.

What happened today is enough for them to talk about in the next month.

Heavenly Pill Gate, Song Yuan, the truth is reversed, the six magic gates, the practice of spells, the blue dragon roars...

These things that break the three views of people, if they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they wouldn't dare to believe it.

...

night.

After a while of chatting, Li Yun's reputation has improved a lot. At least in the opinion of the older generations of Poxudao, although this kid was a little arrogant before, he can still communicate, and he can be regarded as a gentleman. 'Fairy'.

Li Yun's impression of them now is very complicated. On the one hand, he is practicing martial arts like everyone else. On the other hand, Li Yun is outrageously strong. In addition to the acquired perfection, his true energy is so pure and amazing that everyone is amazed. There are many magical things.

For example, the medicine used to cure the Song and Yuan dynasties in an instant, such as the golden sword with dragon scale patterns, symbolizes Li Yun's extraordinary background.

For this reason, everyone can not see Li Yun's behavior of stepping on a few boats and beauties around him like clouds.

The strong always have some privileges.

If Li Yun could really break through to the Grand Master, it wouldn't be a big deal to have a few daughters in the head of the martial arts, and even if he didn't want it, everyone still wanted to escape prevarication to him.

"That's it! I said I felt strange when I was practicing before, but it turned out to be like this!"

Listening to Li Yun's understanding of Zhenqi cultivation, the old Poxu Dao slapped his thigh fiercely, his face was full of excitement, and his eyes were full of gratitude when he looked at Li Yun.

It's a small chat, but in fact, everyone came with a spirit of inquiry, wanting to understand the acquired Dzogchen, and what it is like inborn Dzogchen.

Li Yun did not hide it, and generously explained, using the cultivation base of the early stage of the innate realm, no, the middle stage of the innate realm to teach everyone his own cultivation experience.

—Although he has not practiced at all, it is the knowledge forced by the system, but it is more than enough to guide this group of people.

Chapter 1210: Chat alone

"Husband, so handsome~"

Xia Feiyao sat next to Li Yun, watching her favorite husband talk in front of everyone. The long-established predecessors bowed their heads and listened, including the semi-sage doctor, the broken

sword, and the bamboo gentleman. The attitude of the students to listen carefully to the lectures surprised Xia Feiyao.

At this moment, she had another layer of understanding of her husband's true strength.

After it was over, everyone couldn't wait to leave, and wanted to go back to verify the authenticity of what Li Yun said.

"Ding, the host makes a choice, the preaching is puzzled by the karma, justice value +100, all attributes +2000, blue gift bag*3, the prestige of the rivers and lakes increases, and additional reward: Shangguan Lingxian favorability degree +1.

Li Yun was very satisfied. After some exchanges, he benefited the most, adding 2,000 to his full attributes.

At this time, the voice of a middle-aged woman who was not very harmonious.

"Lingxian, let's go back!"

This voice was full of unwillingness and coldness, as if it was heading towards Li Yun!

Shangguanxia!

Li Yun turned his head and looked over. The woman was still there, but he hadn't given him a good look.

"Humph!"

Seeing Li Yun's eyes, the middle-aged woman who was more than 40 years old snorted disdainfully, "I have passed on to the official family for thousands of years. I have been out of a double-digit master realm. Even now that martial arts is in decline, there is still an ancestor. Sitting in the town family, your so-called acquired Dzogchen cultivation experience is nothing to me and Lingxian at all!"

Zhang Jinghui on the side was a little embarrassed. This didn't mean that Tiandanmen was too weak and there were too few roads leading to the Grandmaster Realm.

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

Option 1: Give her a slap on the left cheek, reward a white gift bag*1, and strength +10.

Option 2: Give her a slap on the right cheek, bonus strength +10, white gift bag*1.

Option 3: Smile without speaking, and reward Shangguan Lingxian with +1. "

Li Yun couldn't laugh or cry, his strength was +10. These slight rewards seemed to make him go back to four months ago, the day he just got the system, but he met a provocative classmate after he got out of the examination room and added attributes for the first time. Just added 100 points, which is far stronger than this 10 points!

"you!"

Li Yun's smile and non-smiling expression made Shangguanxia very annoyed, but she also had to admit that there were many mysteries in this man, and she insisted that she could barely match her niece, provided that he gave up other women!

"Ding, the host made a choice, smiled without saying a word, strength despised the fool, Shangguan Lingxian favorability +1."

Li Yun: "..."

Okay, anyway, the increase in Lingxian's favorability is a good thing.

"Li Yun..."

Shangguan Lingxian looked at him with an expression of hesitation but stopped, irritating her aunt with a gloomy face just as she was about to speak.

"Can you talk alone, but can you talk? I..."

"no!"

Shangguan Xia objected immediately, with an unusually firm tone.

Li Yun ignored her opinion and nodded: "It's okay, Feiyao, you go back first. Your sister Lingxian and I are strolling around Tiandanmen. We will go back later."

".....it is good."

Xia Feiyao bit her lip and agreed. She was a little jealous, and she had to have a good chat with her when her husband came back!

Shangguan Lingxian's holy and beautiful face appeared blushing quietly.

Take a stroll...isn't it the same as the night before?

He pinched his face again, or the two of them sat on the grass and kissed intimately...No, no, no, this time she wants to tell him something very important!