

Godly Choice 4131

Chapter 4131: grown up

The crisp applause echoed at the entrance of the airport, and the pedestrians passing by looked over in amazement, and they clearly saw a very obvious five-fingerprint on the faces of the men, which was enough to show the strength and the accuracy of the face slap!

At the entrance of the airport, the scene froze.

Passers-by were surprised and puzzled, but those in the field were blinded by this slap.

Concubine Wan Qing did not expect Qingya to be so arrogant, she actually hit people directly in front of Ten Thousand Faxians, and the men who were beaten looked sluggish. Two of them even subconsciously covered their faces, obviously unable to believe that they would be positively affected. Slap!

Moreover, in front of Senior Wanfaxian, he was hit by a slap in the face by a yellow-haired girl!

Li Yun showed a nervous expression, but he was secretly observing the Ten Thousand Faxian who had maintained a friendly smile.

People who can still laugh in this situation are either crazy or perverted, or both.

"you!"

A beaten man was shaking with anger.

"How dare you!"

The other man flushed with rage and his neck was thick.

who are they? It is one of the dreams of countless people in the Six Dao Sects to stand behind Senior Wanfaxian and be a subordinate of Wanfaxian Senior. Each of them is a figure in the Void Returning Realm who has been famous for many years, saying that it is Wanfa The subordinates of the immortal are actually following the predecessors of Wanfaxian, following him in order to break through to the next realm.

In the past, when they went out to face a six-door master, they could raise their chins to speak, let alone a stinky woman who didn't know the origin?

"Not convinced?"

Wan Qingya didn't even look at them. She stared directly at the silent Ten Thousand Magical Immortal, indifferent, murderous, and merciless. It was the same as what Li Yun saw last night. It's like yelling, completely two people.

Wan Qingya's personality is very simple, love if you want to love, kill if you want to kill, her memory comes from the special existence of Concubine Wan Qing, who is also an incarnation, which makes her behavior very different from ordinary people.

"The mouth still smells so bad, see if I dare to kill you!"

Wan Qingya's voice is indifferent: "My sister is a saint, and the things inherited from the six gates are naturally hers. She will go if she wants to go, and stay in Zhonghai City if she doesn't want to go. Where is the nonsense, and where is the person who is not afraid of death, Dare to order my sister to do something? Don't be fatal, try another sentence?!"

The men behind Wan Faxian all silenced.

Being able to slap them by surprise has proved her strength.

What's more, they are two together, even if Senior Ten Thousand Faxian makes a move, he still has to consider the consequences of completely offending the dead saint.

The slap on their faces is destined to be in vain, unless Senior Wanfaxian decides to subdue them!

"..."

Li Yun could understand why Concubine Wan Qingya liked Wan Qingya so much, and that Concubine Wan Qingya completely lived like she didn't dare to live, dare to act, recklessly, and defend her in such a way. How could Concubine Wan Qing not like her? Where is my sister?

"Qingya, withdraw."

The smile on Concubine Wan Qing's face converged, and she nodded slightly to Wan Faxian: "Senior, I can't help but make you laugh."

Said it was a laugh, but did not punish Wan Qingya, and even reluctant to scold her, enough to see what Wan Qing concubine's decision was.

Looking at Wan Qingya, who was only taking a step back, but still staring at her, Wan Faxian sighed softly and said, "Concubine Qing, you have grown up."

Chapter 4132: cover up

grow up?

Li Yun didn't understand the meaning of Wan Faxian's words. It meant that Concubine Wan Qing grew up and was out of their control?

"No." Consort Wan Qing shook her head, "In front of you, Consort Qing will always be just a girl."

"It's so good!"

Wan Faxian laughed, "I was afraid that your recognition ability would be affected by those messy things, but I didn't realize it. Qing Concubine, you walked steadily and thoughtfully, so I can rest assured. Let's go. Well, without further ado, I can't wait to see the ancient ruins!"

Li Yun really wants to complain. You want to see the ancient ruins. There is a Biyou Palace on Penglai Island. Go there and explore. Why bother to find some Buddha?

Typical riddler.

However, Li Yun probably guessed that Wan Faxian was worried that Concubine Wan Qing would be affected by the Hidden Sacred Valley, or being influenced by Li Yun's boyfriend, and lost the duties of the saint, so he waited at the airport.

Now that Concubine Wan Qing has not only come, but the brought Qing Ya has also taken the initiative to beat people, proving that they have changed, but they haven't changed.

"Who is this.....?"

Wan Faxian looked at Li Yun, and before anyone could answer, Wan Qing said coldly: "The translator I'm looking for will save Lumbini from being unfamiliar."

"Oh, that's the case." Wan Faxian gave Li Yun a meaningful look, "Qingfei, you are thoughtful, but I am proficient in the languages of the world..."

"You're not me!" Wan Qingya interrupted him rudely, as if she was afraid that Wan Faxian would not allow them to bring an interpreter.

"That's right, it's always easier to have an interpreter by your side, so let's go, don't delay."

Wan Faxian ignored Li Yun's little white-faced translator, turned around and greeted Concubine Wan Qing to leave, and entered the airport together.

Wan Qingya took Li Yun's hand with a cold face, and said "threateningly": "Wait, you are not allowed to talk nonsense. Be careful of your dog... fate!"

After all, Li Yun was not an interpreter but her husband. When the curse reached the end of her life, Wan Qingya's tone changed slightly.

Li Yun smiled in his heart, but his expression did not change. He was still nervous with a trace of awe. Not to mention Liu Xianxian's level of acting, it is at least the level of the emperor in the country: "Yes, yes, please rest assured, the second lady, I must translate well. , Strive for nothing wrong!"

"What does it mean to not make a mistake in a word? It must not make a mistake!"

Wan Qingya flashed her little fan fist in front of Li Yun, and couldn't help but smile and said: "Otherwise, I will beat you! Did you hear that?"

"Yes!"

"Ask you hear?"

"heard it!"

"Hmph, this is the only way to go, work hard, and you won't get any less money!"

".....Yes!"

"Right, you..."

"Wan Qingya!"

It wasn't until Concubine Wan Qing couldn't stand it anymore that she called Wan Qingya, who had been talking nonsense with Li Yun, and Li Yun secretly breathed a sigh of relief. Isn't this girl really worrying about talking to him, isn't it easier to expose?

Although Li Yun vaguely felt that Wan Faxian had discovered him, Li Yun still didn't quite understand, how did he discover him at a glance?

odor?

Thinking of the strange beast he raised, Li Yun shook his head in denial, and the smell on his body must have changed.

Forget it, it doesn't matter if you recognize it, he now has considerable confidence that he is safe and sound!

It's just that if he is recognized, he will behave like a clown now, but for the women around him, just be a clown for a while.

Chapter 4133: private plane

Li Yun no longer struggled with the question of whether he was recognized or not, and followed the **** of the two stunning sisters, Wan Qingfei and Wan Qingya, and entered the airport. Without waiting for a commercial plane, he directly entered the VIP channel and boarded a plane. For private jets, the airport directly arranges the take-off runway.

Li Yun was quite surprised when he saw it. This plane can accommodate more than twenty people. It is neatly equipped, just like a hotel, with shower rooms, rest rooms, small study rooms, etc., all available and well-decorated. In addition to preparing a large amount of ingredients in his kitchen, the private chef served a hearty breakfast as soon as the two sisters Wan Qing got on the plane.

This is the real life of the rich!

Don't look at those bosses flying around on business trips all day long, but they are not the same treatment as ordinary employees. They are also business seats. They are picked up by secretaries throughout the journey. They don't even squeeze the subway to bask in the sun. You can sleep comfortably during the high-speed train, which is completely different from a business trip for ordinary employees.

It's like this plane that Wanfaxian didn't know where to get it. This enjoyment is completely equivalent to a moving five-star hotel. Not to mention sitting comfortably with legs apart, even going into a small room to lie down and sleep. No problem.

So as soon as Wan Qingya got on the plane, she dragged Concubine Wan Qing and went straight into a study room. She also ordered the breakfast that the chef brought in by the way, especially after she entered the study room, she faced Li Yun. Quietly winked, it was obvious to let her in.

"boom!"

Concubine Wan Qing ignored her and closed the study door directly, pretending to be Wan Qingya's closing action, very hard.

Li Yun who was left was very embarrassed-deliberately pretending to be embarrassed. After nodding to Wan Faxian and the others, he hid in a remote corner of the plane and sat down on a low sofa facing the plane. Outside the window, quietly thinking about life.

"Dididi."

Private jets do not need to abide by the mobile phone shutdown regulations, and Li Yun received a text message from Wan Qingya.

"Husband, there is no surveillance in the study, and I also set up a formation to prevent prying eyes. No one knows, come on~~[爱心]"

A sentence that no one knew, plus a heart of love, made Li Yun's heart ready to move.

No way, the plane is too boring. If you enter the study room and spend time with two beautiful sisters, this trip will be much more wonderful.

Li Yun: "This...isn't it great?"

"What's wrong, coming soon, I'm so bored, I want to kiss my husband, come soon, I still have your share for breakfast, we didn't have breakfast~~"

"If you come now, Qingya will serve her husband and eat breakfast~ [图]"

Li Yun originally planned to hold back for a while. After seeing the picture sent by Qingya, the flames in his heart burst, and he couldn't bear it anymore, stood up, "hesitating" and walked to the door of the study.

The group of men immediately looked at him in unison, and Li Yun realized that Wan Faxian had also disappeared, not knowing which room he had entered in the plane.

An ordinary plane can seat three to four hundred people. This plane is a lot smaller. Although it is equipped with more facilities, it still leaves a lot of space to decorate several rooms, study, bedroom, rest room, and private. The layout of the chat room is similar to that of a train, with a passage running through several rooms.

Li Yun was "increasingly embarrassed". After walking to the entrance of the study, he knocked on the door. The door opened quickly, and a jade hand stretched out and dragged him into the room.

Chapter 4134: Come down

In the small study of the private jet, Li Yun "chatted" with the two beauties for four or five hours. When he was about to land to the destination, he was kicked out by Concubine Wan Qing who had opened the door.

Li Yun pretended to stumble and went out of the study. He raised his head and saw Wan Faxian sitting on the sofa at a glance, looking at him with eyes that seemed to be full of wisdom.

"Uh, that, I'm leaving now."

Li Yun pretended to have a vain footstep again, causing the eyes of the men in the Return to Void Realm to look straight. Not surprisingly, he suspected that he was playing with two beauties in the study for a few hours.

Nonsense, a big man was dragged into the study by two beauties for no reason, whispering for so long, and specially arranged a formation barrier to shield the exploration of the spirits, when the man came out with a look of rippling and vain footsteps, why? It looks like the dregs of medicinal materials after being used!

What translation, lie to the ghost? This man is clearly the saint Wan Qing concubine, and the face that the arrogant woman Wan Qingya carries with her...No, even the capital is not counted, it can only be said to be medicine scum!

Medicinal slag, as the name suggests, is the dregs that can be discarded after the medicinal materials are used.

The noodles can be used repeatedly, but the dregs can only be used once.

As a result, several jealous Void Returning Realm men looked at Li Yun's eyes from envy to envy and contempt, as well as a strong gloat.

From their point of view, as the holy concubine Wanqing of the Hidden Sacred Valley, she is naturally not an ordinary woman. The men around her can only serve as her medicine scum. If you want to stand beside her, you have to return to the virtual world, or more A strong person.

And Li Yun can only be used once or twice, and he will be killed after the trip is over.

However, before he died, he could enjoy the service of the beautiful saints cultivated by them in the Hidden Sacred Valley.

"hehe."

Li Yun naturally saw the expressions of these people, but didn't want to explain anything. The situation in the study just now was almost as they believed, except that there was nothing messy. Li Yun just chatted with the sisters and didn't have any clothes. After it faded, it was too pure, so Li Yun hugged and kissed.

Of course, Concubine Wan Qing must have been arrogant and shy before sitting next to him, looking at a book pretending to be reading. In fact, every time Li Yun lifted her smooth chin, Concubine Wan Qing would close her trembling eyes. , Turned his head to be intimate with him.

"Little brother."

Just as Li Yun wanted to hide in a corner of the plane, Wan Faxian sitting on the sofa used his trademark gentle voice to stop him.

"you call me?"

Li Yun stopped and looked at Wan Faxian with a slightly tired look. In his translation role, he certainly didn't know who Wan Faxian was, he only knew that he was a big man, so there was no need to show fear. .

I have to say that Li Yun also worked hard in order to perform this scene well.

However, it was precisely because of the acting that he was able to flirt with Wan Qing concubine and Wan Qingya in the study under the eyelids of these six masters like Wan Faxian.

This excitement is no one.

"Yes, can little brother come over?" Wan Faxian smiled, unable to see his true thoughts.

Such a person is actually truly terrible.

Chapter 4135: Dialogue (on)

Feeling anger is invisible, which means that there is no way to observe what he is thinking in his heart. Everything is hidden behind the scenes. Even if he says that he believes in you, it will make people wonder if he is true. Believe.

In a sense, it is very difficult for people who are indifferent to their emotions and anger to have friends in life. Such a person is only suitable for formal occasions and not suitable for private meetings. No one likes the false expression on his face. people.

And Li Yun, now has to face such a person!

"I don't know, sir, you...?"

Li Yun walked over hesitantly, hesitantly inquiring, it should basically be in line with the performance of an ignorant translator, Xiao Bailian.

"Sit, sit down and talk, don't be afraid, I don't eat people."

Wanfaxian laughed, pointed to the sofa opposite, and motioned for Li Yun to sit down.

Li Yun wanted to say that you may not eat people now, but if you did not eat before, and whether you will eat or not in the future, that is not necessarily the case.

It's normal to eat people from the Six Dao Sects who practice some witchcraft. For example, the first Six Dao Sect people Li Yun met, the dean who had been hiding in a mental hospital for decades, killed him and I don't know how many people fed him. Gu worms are equivalent to cannibalism.

But Li Yun sat down, his legs slightly close together, hands on his knees, in a very standard and formal posture.

"Take tea."

Wan Faxian faintly ordered that a man in the Void Returning Realm not far behind him immediately went to the kitchen on the plane to ask someone to bring tea.

There will never be many people like this in the world who can call back to the Void Realm.

And there is no one else except Li Yun who can make the Soul and Bright Realm powerhouse, who is stronger than the Void Return Realm, crawl on the ground, kneeling in the living room and begging him to forgive him.

Ahem, he's not talking about Fan Linglong...

"thanks."

It was warm with a hint of piping hot, and it happened that the tea was delivered with a strong tea fragrance. Li Yun got up and took a sip, his voice was lowered by three points, and he thanked him.

"You don't have to be polite." Wan Faxian smiled again, "You are the man of Concubine Qing, so naturally I am also...the younger brother of Wanmou!"

Li Yun almost squirted out a sip of tea. If this Ten Thousand Faxian dared to say that he was also my man, Li Yun would definitely reveal his stuff. What the ***** are these jokes? !

"Hahaha, did you scare you?"

Wanfaxian laughed and explained: "Don't worry, although I have many hobbies in my life, Wanfaxian only dislikes women and men."

"Um?"

Li Yun muttered, are you a pervert? Do you like boys and girls?

"That is to say, I am not interested in the things between men and women. The sentence just now is just a joke, I am afraid that Mr. Li is too nervous." Wan Faxian finally finished explaining, and looked at him gently with a pair of eyes, indicating that Li Yun should not be surprised. .

Not interested in that stuff between men and women?

Is it an eunuch?

No, the eunuchs also have this idea. In ancient times, I don't know how many eunuchs in the palace had some special relationship with the maids, and because of this, they came up with the saying "to eat", which shows that the eunuchs also have a restless heart.

In addition, old age does not necessarily stop this kind of thinking. Some people in their 70s have to go outside to look for massage parlors and were arrested. In ancient times, they married at the age of 70, and even in modern society they married at the age of 70. Young and beautiful wives are nothing new.

By extension, practitioners who have lived for hundreds of years, even thousands and tens of thousands of years, theoretically have ideas about men and women, such as Fan Linglong, or the son Xiaosu.

Chapter 4136: Dialogue (below)

Li Yun and Fan Linglong have been intimate with each other. Except that she was very shy at the beginning, she was no different from ordinary girls in other aspects. They would blush and squint because of intimacy.

As for Xiaosu, the former goddess of light, it is even more convincing.

So for Wanfaxian's words, he was either pretending to be coercion, or saying that his interest was in other areas, and that things about men and women couldn't attract him anymore.

Li Yun thinks it is the latter.

but.

There is a trap hidden in the words of the old and cunning Wanfaxian!

He directly called the translator Li Yun "Mr. Li". Li Yun did not report his name, but Wan Faxian already knew his surname? !

No, he shouldn't know, otherwise, he could just call Li Yun.

Calling Mr. Li, do you want to test?

But what does he mean?

"If I care about the title of 'Mr. Li', it will prove that I am Li Yun, because I should be in a very nervous state now, and it is unlikely that I will notice the title problem. Not to mention, does it mean that I subconsciously default to my luggage?"

Talking to the old cunning guy, every word is full of traps!

Li Yun thought about these things in his mind, but his expressions and movements did not stop. A slight pause may become a flaw.

"Mr. Wan, you laughed, I'm just a little nervous, a little nervous!"

Li Yun chuckled, pretending to take a sip of tea to cover up, but immediately "thinking" about what was happening, and asked in confusion: "Mr. Wan, you seemed to call me Mr. Li just now? Excuse me, forgot to report my name. My last name is Zhang and my name is Zhichao."

The national name Zhang Zhichao has no ten thousand but eight thousand. When Li Yun does not actively disclose his origin, it is still very difficult to find it. Unless more information is obtained, asking for more information will inevitably be very blunt.

"So that's it, I thought I was confused."

Wan Faxian smiled, "I vaguely think that you are very similar to a younger generation I know, so I misunderstood it. I'm sorry, when people are older, they can't remember things."

Li Yun glanced at him up and down, shook his head and said, "Mr. Wan, you are less than 40 years old this year. How can you say that you are older?"

"Really? Forty years old... Forty years old was hundreds of years ago."

The gentle man said with emotion that Li Yun has no interface, and the interface means that he knows these things.

"Mr. Wan, you are joking again."

"Hahaha, this is not a joke, nothing more, whether it is right or wrong is just like passing away. If people live long enough, many things don't care much."

Wan Faxian looked free and easy, but Li Yun sneered in his heart. If he didn't care, then when he was at the airport just now, he would not say anything that Concubine Wan Qing must come with the key, otherwise he would hunt her down. !

However, Wanfaxian turned around and said: "Except for the pursuit that I have never let go of in my happiness."

"Uh..." Li Yun hesitated for a moment, "take the liberty to ask, Mr. Wan, what is your so-called pursuit...?"

This is actually a customary inquiry between people chatting with each other. You can't talk about it, but if you don't ask anything like a fool, then the chat won't go on.

It's like going on a blind date with a woman, those women always think highly of themselves and look like they don't respond.

Chapter 4137: Pursue

"You haven't wondered why about Penglai Island, and the recent Antarctic, Pharaoh country things?"

Wan Faxian asked Li Yun back, with a hint of smile in his eyes, but not a smile, as if he had seen something.

Li Yun nodded and shook his head, "I am a little interested, but it is too far away from ordinary people like us, and interest will not help."

"I see your look, it's not like what you said." Wan Faxian said again.

"Uh, maybe it is, maybe it's unwilling."

Li Yun said ambiguously: "Maybe everyone is like this, but I can only wait for someone to solve it. But I want to live in the present. I heard that in the future, ordinary people can live for hundreds of years. Long enough, so the secret will always be solved one day!"

"Live long enough?" Wan Faxian narrowed his eyes.

"Yes, just like immortals, immortality, then there will be no secrets in the world!"

"Hahaha, what you said... really made me start!"

"?"

Li Yun looked at him.

Wan Faxian smiled and said: "I'm serious. Before, I was a little worried that the ancient things would never be revealed to the world, worried that the ancient things would sink, but now that you say this, I found that I was indeed too eager. , The gods are still alive, as long as they become long-lived, become more powerful than the gods, catch a few gods, naturally everything will be clear!"

Li Yun almost laughed out of his heart.

Catch a few gods?

is it possible?

If he weren't for the immortal, Li Yun would have already scolded idiots, but after thinking about it carefully, there seemed to be some feasibility behind this arrogant remark.

The gods are not invincible, and their power after recovery is not too strong. For example, in the black pyramid of the pharaoh country, the pharaoh who has lived for five or six thousand years just wants to drag the sleeping gods down to **** up the blood of the gods. , To gain a powerful force.

Although Li Yun was not optimistic about the pharaoh and felt that even if he and Alice and the others didn't bother, the gods would not be so vulnerable and would be sucked up, but it must be said that there is a certain degree of feasibility.

Wan Faxian is undoubtedly a strong man. In ancient times, he may not be able to become a god, but compared to the long years of gods, his hundreds of years are still too tender.

But it is also impossible to say that Wanfaxian is a rare power in the world. If it were in ancient times, he would probably become a figure of the main ***** level, and his potential should not be underestimated.

Li Yun never felt that gods were invincible, they just lived long enough, and regardless of their background, they were very powerful from birth.

But just as someone can turn into a phoenix from a mountain and fly out, mortals must have someone who can ascend to the position of presence.

Wan Faxian is one of the mortals with considerable potential.

It should be said that any soul and bright realm in this world is a person with great potential, including the holy ***** of the Hidden Sacred Valley, and the confidant of Li Yun, Fan Linglong.

Li Yun knew about Fan Linglong. She also lived for hundreds of years. During the Ming Dynasty, she traveled through the rivers and lakes and experienced many things. The people around her passed away one by one, but she lived till now. Regained vitality.

Fan Linglong is still like this, not to mention the other soul and light realms.

"Do you think I'm too arrogant?"

Wan Faxian looked at Li Yun again and asked.

"Do not."

Li Yun hurriedly complimented: "Mr. Wan, you are not an ordinary person at first glance. He has the lofty ambition to make the sun and the moon change the sky. People like me can't admire the most!"

"Hahaha."

Chapter 4138: Old cunning

Wan Faxian laughed again, and Li Yun could only follow to laugh, especially tired.

"The sun and the moon change into the blue sky... God, what are you thinking about?"

After he finished laughing, he just said to himself, Li Yun didn't interrupt, but just waited.

"correct."

Wan Faxian turned around and asked: "You seemed to have been in Qing concubine's room for a long time. What did you talk about?"

Quite bluntly and straightforwardly, there is no concealment, except for not directly asking if Li Yun and Wan Qing concubine and Wan Qingya are doing something in the room.

Li Yun showed a look of surprise and panic. This is what he thinks in his heart at the moment, and it is also what a character with the identity of "translator" should show.

What does he mean?

In very simple and straightforward words, temptation? !

"Don't want to say it?"

Wan Faxian smiled, "That's right, I, an old man, shouldn't care about young girls' love issues."

Li Yun discovered one thing, this guy is very good at making excuses, and the gentle middle-aged man's appearance has given others considerable confusing, and he will subconsciously feel that the questions he asks are in line with his identity.

But in fact, each problem is sharper than the other!

"Also, it's not impossible to say."

Li Yun bit his scalp and said: "That is, I and the two young ladies talked about some relatively close topics... They all like me!"

Li Yun added the last sentence, which was tantamount to acquiescing to the fact that he was playing and chatting with Concubine Wan Qing and Qing Ya just now.

It's very exciting.

"Really?" Wan Faxian smiled, as if a gentleman caring about his daughter's future.

"certainly!"

Li Yun was quite confident when he said this. After all, he really talked intimately with the saint of Liudaomen and her incarnation sister for a long time in the study.

Wan Faxian said in surprise: "It seems that love can change some people. Even the Qing concubine I have been watching growing up has fallen. It seems that Mr. Li, you will soon change to call me senior."

"This... my surname is Zhang, Mr. Wan, you forgot again."

"Hahaha."

Wan Faxian laughed again, and he didn't know whether he saw Li Yun's true identity or was trying again.

The door of the study opened, and the frosty Concubine Wan Qing walked out the door, so that everyone outside looked at her.

But when Concubine Wan Qing did not come to speak, the radio on the plane rang, indicating that she was about to land.

If it's a normal airplane, it's necessary to remind passengers to fasten their seat belts, but on this private jet, except for the captain of the chef, all of them are powerful people who explode and even have the same hairstyle. Naturally, it doesn't matter if the seat belt is insecure. Brought it.

Li Yun even had the idea of jumping directly with the two beauties. He no longer followed the old and cunning fox on the same plane. He was too tired to talk to him for less than five minutes.

"Hey, translated."

Wan Qingya walked out neatly, not in the slightest as if she had been messed up by Li Yun before, blushing and panting.

"What, what?" Li Yun stood up.

"What are you talking nonsense with others?"

Wan Qingya lit up a small pink fist at him again, "Speak nonsense again, be careful I beat you! Remember, you are not allowed to say a word except for translation later!"

Li Yun nodded. ,

"Have you heard?"

"Didn't you keep me silent?"

"Now I can say it! I'm so stupid!"

"Oh, I heard it."

"Huh."

Chapter 4139: the last time

Wan Qingya likes to talk to Li Yun when she has nothing to do, she simply writes the two words like on her face, completely disregarding Li Yun's current status as a small translator!

When Concubine Wan Qing waited for her to walk over, she stretched out her hand and pinched her waist.

"Oh, sister, what are you doing?" Wan Qingya suffered a lot, and she also pinched Concubine Wan Qing, she can't suffer!

In normal times, Concubine Wan Qing must have fought back with both hands now, and screamed and screamed with Qingya, but now she was under the eyes of Wan Faxian, she could only bear it.

As the plane landed slowly, Wan Faxian looked at Wan Qingya, and then showed a smile: "Qingya, this child, you are so much like Qing concubine, and I don't know how the neon clothes were brought up."

Now Wan Qingya's apparent identity is the cousin of Qing Concubine, the cousin she recognizes, and she has also joined Wan Nishang's door and was raised secretly by Wan Nishang.

But everyone knows that Wan Qingya's origin is a bit unusual, and her strength is also very strange.

Wan Qing Ya slapped her lips, too lazy to answer his questions.

The relationship between her sister Wan Qing concubine and this Wan Faxian is neither good nor bad. Wan Qingya's perception of Wan Faxian is roughly the same, which is worse than her sister's opinion on Wan Faxian. It belongs to the kind that will conflict at any time. Potential enemy.

In fact, apart from Wan Nishang, she coldly wanted to look at everyone at Six Dao Men.

"I didn't discipline you when I was a kid, I made you laugh, senior."

Concubine Wan Qing said lightly, reaching out her hand very calmly to stop Wan Qingya's small hand from reaching out again.

"Be more lively."

Wan Faxian nodded, "The former concubine Qing was also very lively, but unfortunately, when he grows up, he feels a lot more calm as a so-called saint."

Concubine Wan Qing was silent for a while, not knowing what she was thinking, shook her head and said: "Senior, you also know that people will always change when they grow up."

"indeed."

Wan Faxian's words one after another may be due to the fact that the plane is approaching the landing ground: "I have not changed my expectations of you, Qing Concubine. I still hope you can live happily and happily. When this matter is over, you will resign It's a female position."

"Um?"

Concubine Wan Qing was stunned and looked at him.

Wan Qingya blinked, looked at Wan Faxian, then looked at Li Yun.

The men looked at each other and had no opinion.

Wan Faxian spread his hands and smiled: "The so-called saints are actually used to reconcile the contradictions of various families. Nowadays, even if there are contradictions, even the six doors are about to die. Everyone falls apart and develops independently. This time The mission is the last time you will perform the duties of the saint, Qing concubine."

Consort Wan Qing did not speak, silently watching the lower and lower scenery outside the window, the plane had landed on the runway.

Wan Qingya took out a piece of bubble gum and ate it, but didn't react to these words.

She used to be too lazy to think and like to speak with her fist. Leave it to her husband and sister.

At this moment, the plane stopped completely, Li Yun smiled slightly and said: "Mr. Wan, the last time is not a good word, I believe there will never be the last time!"

Wan Faxian smiled as if he had met an old friend.

The cabin door opened, and Concubine Wan Qing made a please gesture, asking Senior Wan Faxian to walk out first.

"Let's go, don't be so polite."

Wan Faxian waved his hand, "All get off the plane and meet old friends with me."

Chapter 4140: meet again

Wan Faxian's so-called old friend, Li Yun also knows, and also spent a New Year's Eve with this old friend, can you not know him?

"Senior, meet again."

Li Yun, who got off the plane, wanted to say hello to the mature woman who was standing at the airport with a cold look, but immediately thought of his current hidden identity, so he put it down and waited for something. Sora greeted her again.

Yes, this mature and beautiful woman with a more feminine charm than Fan Linglong is the one who was taken by Wan Qingya to Huangting Mountain on New Year's Eve to have a New Year's Eve dinner with Li Yun's family.

Wan Nishang, the identity of this woman is also quite complicated. Similar to Fan Linglong, she is not only the mother of her own disciple, but also the former saint of Liudaomen, and the relationship with Fan Linglong belongs to the kind of love and killing relationship.

In short, Wan Nishang is similar to Fan Linglong. Both of them were former saints, and both were pregnant with a sense of heaven. Only then did they give birth to the next saint. She and Fan Linglong were once good friends, but later they became enemies when they met. Enemy, can the relationship be complicated?

"Master."

Concubine Wan Qing walked over and yelled in a low voice, not very excited, after all, there were people next to her.

Wan Qingya was much more straightforward, and after walking over to her master and calling her intimately, she took her arm and finally showed a smile on her face.

"Neon clothes."

Wan Faxian also came over and greeted the mature beautiful woman with a smile.

"Humph! You really brought my disciple!"

Wan Nishang's face became more and more indifferent, and as soon as she stretched out her hand, she pulled Concubine Wan Qing behind her. After staring at Wan Faxian fiercely, she took her two disciples, turned and left.

Wan Faxian showed an apologetic expression, "Nishang, I know I was wrong, I was too impatient, I apologize to you."

Wan Nishang didn't listen to him either.

"Neon clothes, don't, I don't want to lose one of the few old friends!"

"Haha, you try?"

"No, I didn't mean that, I just want to apologize!"

"Then you, Master Wanfaxian, apologize properly!"

After leaving a word that is neither right nor wrong, Wan Nishang left the airport with her two disciples and called a car to leave.

Li Yun glanced at Wan Faxian apologetically, then called a taxi and left the airport.

The remaining Ten Thousand Faxian pondered for a long time, touched his chin, and whispered something to himself, but the men behind him did not hear clearly, but they were the first time they saw Master Ten Thousand Faxian. Eating... deflated appearance.

Flattened?

Probably so.

"Let's go too." Wan Faxian regained his kind smile and said to several of his men.

"grown ups!"

A man couldn't help asking, "Should you follow them? The saint and the adult are less and less concerned about the decisions made by the sect!"

"Martial art? What kind of martial art?"

The voice of Ten Thousand Magical Immortals was unwavering, so that several powerful people in the Void Returning Realm all banned their voices and dared not ask any more.

"Do you think there are still six doors now, or do you think there are still six doors before?" Wan Faxian shook his head.

The men looked at each other. Doesn't that mean that the six doors that were originally seemingly similar to each other are completely divided?

"My lord, no matter what the future is, we will follow the lord to the death!"

Another man raised his hand and swore, and the others quickly raised their hands to show their loyalty.

It's a pity that Wan Faxian doesn't care much, and chuckles: "The world has changed, and you should also find your own future. This trip is an end."

"grown ups!"

Several people showed blank expressions.

"Let's go."

".....Yes!"