

Godly Choice 801

Chapter 801: Brother, i was wrong

Standing in front of him, Li Yun blocked this extremely sharp machete with only one index finger!

More than 30 thugs were quiet, they were so shocked that they almost forgot to breathe, watching the scene in disbelief.

"impossible!"

"really?"

"A finger blocked the machete, can he also block the bullet?"

"This is what the boss usually said, master of the acquired realm?"

"My God, I can't beat it, I really can't beat it!"

All kinds of thoughts flashed through the minds of this group of thugs. More than 30 people were so scared that they stood motionless. The machete did not dare to wave, the stick retracted the pants. The crotch, the fingers were quietly removed from the shotgun trigger, and their eyes dropped. The expression was extremely embarrassing.

"Does anyone dare to do it now?"

Li Yun's words spread all around, and no one dared to respond.

"Throw down the weapon, stand aside, squat holding your head."

Wow, the weapon was thrown to the ground, and everyone squatted on the ground with their heads in their arms, like the scene of the police and Uncle Cha catching the prostitutes on the TV.

"Ding, the host made a choice to teach the gangsters in the way of domineering men, rewarding experience value +200,000, white gift bag*30, green gift bag*4, blue gift bag*1, gain passive skill: domineering side leakage (The effect of the soft rice prince has been offset by the deterrence of people who are weaker than himself.) Additional rewards: Fanqing Sage's favorability degree +0.5, and Qingzhu's favorability degree increased slightly."

Me Cao?

Li Yun was shocked. He actually rewarded so many white gift bags at one time. Could it be said that a small **** corresponds to a white gift, and a small boss corresponds to a green one?

Thinking of this, Li Yun regretfully said to Wang Zhong who got up and squatted on the ground:

"Why don't you find more people?"

"This....."

Wang Zhong turned pale with fright.

"All squat, come over and answer the questions one by one, starting with you, boss Wang!"

Li Yun looked back and planned to find a chair to sit down and ask again, but saw that the holy daughter of Fanqing had been walking around in the casino to check it out. Obviously, they were

confident that Li Yun could easily teach these punks, even if the other party had a shotgun. Same.

If it weren't for the system's prompting that the favorability level had risen, Li Yun would have thought that Qingzhu's eyes were contemptuous. In fact, this arrogant little maid actually admired his performance just now, right?

"Tsundere, it's cute too."

Li Yun smiled and sat down to greet him, "Boss Wu, come and squat, I will ask, you answer, do you understand this?"

"Ming, understand!"

The form is stronger than that of people, and Wang Zhong reluctantly squeezed out a smile: "Big Brother, whatever you ask, I will answer whatever, and I will not hide!"

"Really? Then I ask the first question."

Li Yun stretched out a finger and said flatly, "Zhou Shimao, do you know who it is?"

In an instant, the expression on Wang Zhong's face froze, his pupils suddenly widened, and he subconsciously said, "No, I don't know Zhou Shimao is..."

In the second half of the sentence, he swallowed abruptly.

Li Yun smiled, "I really don't know? Then let me remind you that half a month ago, a handsome man in his early forties came here with his wife and seven-year-old son for outing and knew about it. ?"

"..."

thump!

Wang Zhong directly knelt down to Li Yun, and he was shaking a few times, and said in a whimper, "Big brother, it's really not my fault. I just followed the other party's order. Really, I bought an orchard to open it. A casino, but I didn't expect...someone would..."

Chapter 802: Song Yuan's News

After Li Yun accidentally pointed out Zhou Shimao's incident, Wang Zhong knew that the person in front of him had come prepared. He already knew most of the secrets, and it was almost impossible to hide it.

Therefore, Wang Zhong could only tell what happened.

"Three years ago, I bought the orchard, relying on the relationship of the past, opened a small casino for some people to play when they were bored. Really, the casino was very small at that time, and the daily turnover was not more than 100,000 yuan! "

Listening to Wang Zhong's words, Li Yun smiled without saying a word, and the people in front of him did not repent, and even quibbled in running a casino.

However, Li Yun is too lazy to care about it now, so he calls Liao Hua later and arrests all the people here and finishes the matter.

"You don't need to start with Pangu!" Li Yun interrupted him, and said indifferently: "You only need to tell the strange things you encounter, understand?"

"Yes Yes!"

Wang Zhong thought that Li Yun had let him go, and hurriedly explained the follow-up matter.

Six months ago, a man nicknamed Liu Ye found him, and with a little bit of tricks, he subdued Wang Zhong.

After that, Liu Ye called some mysterious people to arrange strange things in the orchard. Wang Zhong speculated that it was a formation in some historical legend, such as Zhuge Liang's gossip array, which belonged to an expert.

In short, after the arrangement is completed, Wang Zhong's casino is completely hidden. Every time a gambler comes, Wang Zhong accepts and is responsible for receiving it. Outsiders don't know at all. Even if there are police | inspections, he can't be found. Where is the casino?

For a while, Wang Zhong felt relieved, relying on this path to lie down and make money.

"But things changed about half a month ago!"

Speaking of this, Wang Zhong showed a helpless look on his face, slapped his face hard with his hand, and said annoyedly: "I shouldn't have promised Liu Ye at the beginning. I should have known that the affairs of the rivers and lakes were not me. Such a small person can participate, and as a result, something happened half a month ago!"

"What's up?"

Li Yun asked in a deep voice.

"Song Yuan!"

"Song Yuan?!"

Li Yun's voice grew louder, and it was difficult to conceal the shock in his heart. The system had predicted the incident in advance, and it really quickly found Song Yuan's trace!

"Big brother, do you know?" Wang Zhong was not surprised, regretting himself and said: "It is Song Yuan, the Song Yuan who has been so popular in the arena and was rounded up by countless sects, he actually appeared to me. Inside the casino!"

In the distance, Gong Qingyu heard the name Song Yuan and walked over curiously, letting the two masters and servants of Fanqing search in the casino.

"Song Yuan hid to you?" Gong Qingyu asked.

"Yes, it is!"

Wang Zhong glanced at Gong Qingyu, and a trace of greed flashed in his eyes. The beauty in front of him was too beautiful. With her tall figure, tender skin, and noble temperament, she knew she was from a big family. My daughter, if he could sleep with such a beautiful woman one night, he would have a short life span of ten years!

"Where is he now?"

Gong Qingyu's brows frowned slightly, showing a trace of disgust. If it weren't for the information, she would have taught him a lesson long ago!

"In the cellar!"

"cellar?"

Li Yun and Gong Qingyu are very strange, isn't it very hidden here? Song Yuan was so afraid that he hid in the cellar?

"Yes, he was practicing evil skills there, saying that it would be three days later, oh no, it is tomorrow, and tomorrow he will take revenge!"

"what?!"

Chapter 803: cellar

Hearing that Song Yuan was actually practicing evil arts, Li Yun and the three were shocked. Only Fan Qingsheng remained calm, but his eyes were slightly puzzled.

"The cellar isn't here, right?"

Qingzhu immediately asked, "Master Saint didn't find the basement here, just say, where are you hiding the dirt?!"

Wang Zhong quickly got up and took Li Yun to the cellar. It was originally dug by the owner of the previous orchard to store the fruit that was picked but had not had time to be transported away. Put ice cubes on it and keep it at a constant temperature to allow the fruit to rot. Postpone.

Therefore, the cellar is between two mountains, close to the pond.

"What is the so-called evil power?"

On the way, Li Yun asked again.

"This....."

Wang Zhong walked ahead, his eyes rolled, and he pretended to be difficult and said in a vague tone: "Big brother, you will understand by then."

Li Yun smiled meaningfully and turned to look at Qingzhu: "The falling flowers here are pretty, Qingzhu, can you make them fly?"

The little maid's eyes flashed with pride, she raised her smooth little chin, and said proudly, "Are you begging me?"

"Correct."

"what?"

Li Yun confessed happily. On the contrary, the little maid was very surprised. She thought that Li Yun would gag and talk nonsense, although Qingzhu would help him in that way.

Gong Qingyu chuckled, "Sister Qingzhu, this guy is honest when he speaks well, and he is cheeky if he speaks well, hehe."

"That's it, huh, really cheeky, as a big man, just beg me a weak woman!"

"Are you a weak woman?"

"Yeah, of course I am a weak woman~, la la la."

Qingzhu hopped forward, spinning around happily, the green skirt floated up, and his sleeves fluttered, driving the surrounding petals to fly, and countless petals surrounded like a butterfly. Around her, Wang Zhong's heart was shocked in an instant, he only felt that he had seen Fairy Baihua, and the face of the beautiful girl in front of him was absolutely stunning!

"How about it?"

Qingzhu stretched out her tender palm, and the petals flew into her hand, and then spread out all over the sky, the picture was beautiful.

"It's so beautiful." Li Yun admired for a moment before he said to Wang Zhong, "Boss Wang, what do you think?"

"Boss Wang?"

"Ouch!"

Li Yun kicked it directly, Wang Zhong staggered forward, and quickly said that she was pretty and pretty, she was just as pretty as the fairy in the white dress.

"Huh?" Li Yun's voice increased a bit, and Wang Zhong came back to his senses. His face was blue and white and it was very exciting. Finally, he slapped himself: "Big brother, I was wrong, I shouldn't lie to you!"

After Qingzhu performed his extraordinary power, Wang Zhong finally realized that the four people in front of him were also practicing 'evil power'!

"Song Yuan can have black anger!!"

As Wang Zhong walked forward, he vowed to say: "Once my little brother went to give him food, he came back and told me that Song Yuan was sitting in the cellar with a strong black air coming out of him, which was extremely scary. !

Later, I saw it with my own eyes. It was really black. It was almost like a black ghost entwining him. I was so scared that my calves trembled. The scene was better than the fairy your performance... No, the spell just now was too bad. too much! "

The little maid gave Li Yun a roll of eyes, and quietly took hold of the lady's arm, a blush appeared on her cheek, and whispered to her: "My lady, this guy is too bad, always telling me to do this and that. Yes, it was the same in Zhou's house before!"

Chapter 804: Song Yuan

Li Yun could only shrug his shoulders when he heard Qingzhu's words. Who told him that he still has no mana and can't cast spells?

Although Tian Lei could also shock Wang Zhong, it was too exhausting of true energy and spiritual thought.

"Speed up, so as not to be slipped by Song Yuan!"

Li Yun was also worried about the golden equipment rewards, and urged the next Wang Zhong to speed up.

Not long after, Wang Zhong, who was running all the way, looked breathless and stood by the pond. Before the house where the forest rangers were resting, he was tired and breathlessly said: "Here, here, brother, the entrance to the cellar is right here. !"

"Well, go and speak."

Li Yun motioned to him, lest something like a zombie suddenly popped out of it, Wang Zhong honestly followed suit, but he stepped forward and kicked the door open.

"Boss?"

In the small house, two young men with tattoos who had been beaten up by Li Yun before were playing with mobile phones. They were very surprised to see Wang Zhong.

After seeing Li Yun, the two of them were even more shocked.

"How dare you..." The young man with a tiger head tattoo opened his mouth and cursed.

"Snapped!"

Without saying anything, Wang Zhong slapped him directly, as if he was about to vent the anger he had received from Li Yun. The slap was so heavy that the young man with the tiger head tattoo suddenly became red and swollen on the left side of his face. There was a buzzing in his head covering his face.

"You're going to die!" Wang Zhong slapped him again, "How dare you be disrespectful to Big Brother? What kid, you want to call Big Brother!"

"Big, big brother."

Another young man hurriedly shouted, with a pleasing smile on his face.

Li Yun smiled faintly, and walked in the door: "You said that your mouth is too smelly. Now you are at a disadvantage? How about a long memory. If you have a bad mouth next time, you should offend people who shouldn't be offended, and people who have bad temper will directly treat you. The heads are all blown away."

Hit the head?

Not to mention the two young men, Wang Zhong couldn't help but shudder, for fear that Li Yun would also slap him over and let him move his head.

"Okay, stand aside, where is the cellar?"

Li Yun asked in a deep voice, the room in front of him was not big, but there were many messy things.

"This, this is big brother, I'll open the door for you!"

Wang Zhong shook his feet and stepped forward, pushing open a cabinet that was upright, and said: "We are afraid that tourists will suddenly come in, so we made the entrance like this. Brother, what I said is true, you wait. Can you give me..."

Kaka Kaka, the cabinet opened a crack, and the next moment, the sudden change occurred!

"boom!"

A black figure suddenly rammed out of the door, knocking Wang Zhong backwards several meters away, just pressing on the two young tattooed men, knocking them all to the ground.

Li Yun saw Wang Zhong's face distorted in an instant, obviously grinning because of the pain.

Li Yun ignored him. The black figure rushing out of the cellar was extremely fast, and with the force of the diagonal impact, his body turned flexibly and rushed towards the window, almost as fast as Master Li Yun. The time for the elusive footwork!

However, Li Yun's present misty footwork is already a ***** level!

"Song Yuan?! Stop!"

With a stern shout, Li Yun's figure rushed out like lightning. He stretched out his hand and grabbed it, hitting the opponent's collar. Li Yun just wanted to force him to the ground, but unexpectedly, the black figure straightened his hands and his body was as slippery as a loach. With almost no pause, he took off all his upper body clothes.

"I go?"

Li Yun was shocked. He looked at the clothes in his hands and fell into a moment of loss of consciousness.

Chapter 805: Flying sword

The black shadow man Song Yuan seemed to use the bone shrinking technique at that moment, and his body suddenly became smaller. In addition, the clothes inside him were very special, without buttons, and smooth like sharkskin, which made it easy to take off.

"Hehehe!"

Song Yuan let out a triumphant smirk, "Want to catch me? It's been eight lifetimes earlier, let's eat fart behind my son!"

While talking, Song Yuan kept moving and jumped out of the window. As soon as his figure flew out, he flexibly kicked the wall again, and his speed climbed to an incredible level again, almost comparable to the ethereal steps of the Li Yun ***** level. Law!

Seeing this scene, Li Yun flashed a thought. It turned out that a god-level light power may not necessarily be the fastest. There are too many accidents in actual combat. Fighting is not simply faster than running!

"Goodbye everyone, this son will visit your family members, including your mother, sisters, daughters, cousins, cousins, and talk with them all night, hehehe!"

After letting out a triumphant smile, Song Yuan's figure had flown into the peach grove more than ten meters away. Even if Li Yun went to chase it now, he would definitely not be able to chase it!

But at this moment, a cyan streamer suddenly appeared, and the brilliance filled the room in an instant, and everyone was chilled, and they were shocked by the cold sword intent in the light.

The next moment, the cyan sword light flew out of the window, flashed past, leaving only a faint afterimage.

"hiss!"

There was a sound of cold air from a distance, and accompanied by the sound of the sword clank, Li Yun looked out from the window and saw a cyan sword floating in the air, and the seemingly unopened blade pointed at a bare upper body. The young man of, forced him back step by step!

In the end, the fled Song Yuan was forced to the door of the room by this azure flying sword, his expression on his face was horrified and shocked, his legs were soft, and his face was covered in cold sweat.

"I... Cao!"

The young man with a tiger head tattoo was warned by Li Yun not to have a bad mouth, but now that he sees this mysterious scene, he still can't help but explode.

"My Cao!?"

"This is Flying Sword? Sword Fairy, no, Fairy Sword Fairy... Sword Fairy? Damn!"

Wang Zhong was also very frightened. He glanced at this seldom-speaking fairy in white dress with trembling. At the moment, her index and middle fingers were close together, describing the movements of the sword fingers, and remotely controlling the lethal flying flying. sword!

Seeing this scene, Wang Zhong was secretly grateful to himself. Fortunately, it was Li Yun who spoke out before, not her, and fortunately he had not shot her before.

Otherwise, this sword-inspired cyan flying sword would be able to cut off all the heads of more than 30 people without just a whirl!

Yu Jian Fei Xian, the top level of thousands of miles, the mysterious and incredible spells, completely shocked everyone present!

"Amazing!!!"

If Gong Qingyu had only a little admiration for the Sage Fanqing before, then it is completely worship and admiration now!

The fairy in the white skirt is cold and holy, stretched out his sword fingers, and the flying sword jumps out instantly. It can no longer be described as heroic and brave, but proud and independent...

In short, all kinds of adjectives can't express Gong Qingyu's current admiration for the Vatican Sage!

"Chang."

As soon as the Fanqing Sacred Sword pointed back, the flying sword was sheathed in an instant. Everyone took a closer look and found that this precious sword, together with its scabbard, was actually only a short finger long and wide!

The cyan flying sword was lying in her beautiful white palm, like a toy, harmless to humans and animals.

Chapter 806: A phone call for a car of strong men

But at this moment no one dares to look down upon this little sword that can be put in a pocket!

"Scared, scared my son to death."

After that, Song Yuan wiped the cold sweat on his forehead after the Sage Fanqing retracted the flying sword, and looked at the man who controlled the flying sword.

"!!!"

Suddenly, Song Yuan's eyes lit up suddenly, almost as if he rushed forward, rushing towards the Sage Fanqing, reaching out to grab her hand, and said: "Fairy, fairy, my son has lived for thirty years. , Finally... uh!"

Li Yun patted him with a calm palm, knocking him to the ground, but he did not expect that Song Yuan, who was so painful, knelt on the ground and jumped over, and wanted to hug Saint Fanqing's thigh, his face still showing nausea The expression: "Fairy, my son will not run away. I knew that fairy you are so beautiful. My son said nothing to run away. I won't run away if I kill you!"

Fan Qingsheng's expression was indifferent, and he did not show disgust because of his disgusting appearance, and even calmly ignored his verbal molesting.

"Yes."

Li Yun took a calm kick again and kicked the disgusting guy five or six meters away. At the same time, Li Yun secretly prepared, if he took the opportunity to escape, he would immediately flash himself to catch him back.

But this Song Yuan is like a demon. He rushed back shamelessly, stroked his long hair, and made a self-confident expression: "Fairy, I'm sorry, I didn't pay much attention to image before. In fact, I am a very good talker, and I pay special attention to communicating with the heroines, especially the beauties like you!"

The little maid raised her eyebrows and said angrily: "Mortal, you are looking for death!"

"Yes, I'm looking for death!" Song Yuan immediately said affectionately: "I am willing to die under the fairy's skirt, and I will never say anything! I only ask the fairy to use your white and tender little hands, gently and slowly. I'll kill, come on, come on~~~"

He made a huge disgusting trembling sound. It was like a **** being beaten by someone. The more he beat him, the happier he was!

A black line appeared on Li Yun's forehead. It was the first time he saw such a shameless, shameless, and self-conceited person.

This Song Yuan could not even have his life for the beauty!

"Like beautiful women?"

Gong Qingyu squinted at Song Yuan, then turned to Wang Zhong and said, "Go and hug him."

As soon as this remark came out, everyone was shocked!

"What, what?"

Wang Zhong couldn't believe his ears.

Gong Qingyu said with certainty: "You go and hug him, just like you hug your favorite beauty, give him a loving kiss, so that he can wake up and sober."

"!!!"

Wang Zhong was stunned. He couldn't help getting goose bumps just by imagining the scene. This Nima was too disgusting!

"You!" The awkward expression on Song Yuan's face finally calmed down, "How can you treat me like this, little beauty? You know that this son likes beautiful women, but he still wants men to disgust him. Be kind, it makes this son more uncomfortable than Ling Chi's execution!"

Gong Qingyu smiled faintly, "You asked for this, Li Yun, just ask. I don't want to chat with this kind of person. If he doesn't answer, let Wang Zhong explode him... Uh, I can't say this, heh. laugh."

She blushed, thinking of something indescribable.

Li Yun guessed what Gong Qingyu was trying to say, and a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth. As expected, Qingyu, who often reads comic books, knew some weird knowledge.

Chapter 807: Sky blue Kimiko

"Are you not Song Yuan?" Li Yun asked in the first sentence.

His upper body was naked, with a white and muscular line. He looked at the young man in his early twenties and glanced at Li Yun contemptuously, and smiled proudly:

"This son never talks to a man, just leave me alone! To interrogate, that is to ask Fairy Sister to interrogate me personally, this son promises 15 to 10, detailed, from beginning to end, talking with Fairy Sister all night long. !"

boom!

Li Yun punched him and turned him into a shrimp, coughing with pain.

"Are you willing to speak now?"

"Stop, don't think about it!"

"...Wang Zhong, come on."

Li Yun turned his head and greeted, Wang Zhong's face turned pale, and his whole body trembled. He really wanted him to kiss...Oh!

"Don't, don't, I said, am I okay?"

The young man who claimed to be his own son glanced at Wang Zhong, and saw the plump figure, the belly full of fleshy face and swimming ring, and the yellow front teeth in his mouth. He just thought of talking to this fat man. Can not help but feel sick.

"Whee."

Gong Qingyu laughed again, and sure enough, this disgusting guy who claims to like beautiful women can't stand the hugs of the same **** the most.

But well, it's only between two beautiful men that you are good looking. Wang Zhong is not good looking, ugly.

The little maid was very puzzled. Why did Li Yun call Wang Zhong so that this disgusting guy wouldn't resist?

—Poor Qingzhu still doesn't know what it means to be a base.

"My name is Master Kongse." He answered honestly.

"Princess Void?" Li Yun thought of this nickname inexplicably, he didn't know what it meant, these memories just appeared in his mind inexplicably.

"No, Master Kongse!"

"Color is emptiness, emptiness is color, emptiness son!"

Speaking of his nickname, Master Kong Se was quite contented, but unfortunately, no one at the scene knew the name.

Although Gong Qingyu was born in the rivers and lakes, she occasionally listened to the funny stories about the rivers and lakes that Aunt Lian told her. Most of the time, she didn't care much about what happened in various sects. She would rather read more comics and draw likes. Comic characters etc.

Not to mention Li Yun and the Holy Master Servant of Fanqing, and they have never heard of the empty son.

Instead, Wang Zhong showed a surprised expression: "Are you the flower picking thief?!"

Flower picker?

Li Yun took a look at Young Master Kongse. He looked pretty good, with the temperament of Yushu Linfeng, but unfortunately the lewd smile on his face and his immobile character after seeing beautiful women made him look very disgusting. Normal women would not like such a person.

"What flower-picking thief? My son never does those things!"

Young Master Sora showed a contemptuous expression: "I only watched the beauties in deep boudoirs who are lonely late at night. That's why I spent all my hardships and took the pains to ask them to meet under the moon for the sole purpose of drinking and drinking with them. , Chat, enjoy the flowers and the moon, and never do anything else!"

"Believe you to blame!"

Although the little maid doesn't understand the mystery of the relationship between men and women, she also knows that it's ill-mannered, so she directly scolded: "Are you going to kiss and touch those girls? You big thief, let me take care of you. One meal!"

"No, absolutely not!" Young Master Kongse swore with a curse.

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

Option 1: Kill the empty son, reward justice value +2000, evil value +100000, experience value +500,000, all attributes +1000, purple gift bag*2.

Option 2: Put the empty color boy, reward evil value +3000.

Option 3: Hand it over to others, reward justice value +500, experience value +200,000, free attribute points +1000, blue gift bag*2. "

Chapter 808: Fairy Flying Sword

Seeing the first option of the system, Li Yun was shocked.

The option of adding justice and evil was the first time he saw it, because the two can cancel each other out, and the system is equivalent to taking off your pants and farting.

Could it be that the cheating system was just reminding him that killing Master Kong Se was an act of both good and evil?

"I'll talk about this later."

Li Yun said faintly: "I will hand you over to someone else to deal with it later. As for who you are and what kind of punishment you have, it depends on your attitude!"

In Li Yun's vision, Master Kongse could be handed over to Liao Hua and the palace family, and the palace family would undoubtedly hand him over to the families and sects of the victimized women. Master Kongse would have to peel off his skin if he died.

Liao Hua, he estimated that he would follow the ordinary procedures to deal with it. If it is detained, it will be detained and if it is sentenced, it will be sentenced.

Young Master Kongse didn't say a word, and Li Yun asked, "Why are you here?"

"This...hehe."

Young Master Kongse was quiet for a while, then revealed his signature lewd smile, and said: "I heard about the beauty of Lingyi Fairy a long time ago, saying that she is unparalleled, and the female disciples and female elders of all sects in the rivers and lakes. , Female heads, daughters of major families, ladies and chivalrous women, all belong to the first-class beauty!"

He enumerated a lot of female-related nouns in one breath, seemingly ordinary words, in the mouth of the Kongse son, people can hear a sense of Y.D.

Li Yun twitched, "So you harassed her and was chased and killed?"

At the same time, Li Yun couldn't help thinking in his heart, how could it be related to the fairy doctor?

"almost."

Young Master Kong Se explained: "Isn't there a fairy named Song Yuan who is planning to administer a medicine fan and turn to a spiritual doctor? When I heard it, I was talking to the fairy flying sword of the evil sword sect, and went to Wu. Mountain, you I, Nong, she told me the news, and when I heard it, I immediately became angry!"

He gritted his teeth and said, "Song Yuan, this nasty bastard, knows the body of a greedy girl, and dares to attack Fairy Spirit Doctor, so I immediately bid farewell to Fairy Feijian and rushed to Tiandanmen.

As a result, those people didn't believe that I was going to arrest Song Yuan, and they wanted to arrest me for whatever they said. It was so hateful! "

The little maid frowned when she heard it, and she screamed: "What mess, who is Fairy Feijian? We asked why you are here, Song Yuan?!"

Wang Zhong said that there is no second exit in the cellar, which shows that there is no one inside.

"Beauty, I don't know that."

Young Master Kong Se squinted at Qing Zhu, "At that time, I was chased for ten days and ten nights, and happened to meet someone. He said he asked me to come here to find a person named Liu Ye, and he said that he could help me in the future. Good chatting with beautiful women, my son, there is such a good thing?"

So he came to Zhonghai City happily, but the gloomy guy asked me to come to this orchard, hid in the cellar, and threw me a copy of "Happy Cultivation Skills" and let me practice here for ten and a half days before going out.

Without the company of beautiful women, this son of course is not happy anymore. After practicing for a whole night, he was ready to go out and didn't bother to care about Liu Ye! "

It's Liu Ye again!

Li Yun became vigilant, these six masters must be deeply connected with the six demon gates, even the people of the six demon gates!

"Happy to practice Taoism? It's not a good thing to hear!"

The little maid murmured, and by the way, the son of Kongse rolled his eyes.

Chapter 809: Ding, colorful gift bag

Gong Qingyu's face was red, and he took a peek at Li Yun, and couldn't help but think that Li Yun would not be able to do this. According to some novels and movies, He Huan's practice can be topped overnight. The training effect of the month! .

Then I couldn't ask anything. Li Yun sealed the qi sea of Kongse so that he couldn't mobilize his true qi for the time being. Otherwise, it would be really difficult for a person who is at least congenital and has considerable light skills to restrain him. , Unless he directly abolished his Qihai, let him completely become a useless person.

With Wang Zhong looking at Young Master Kongse, Li Yun and the four walked into the cellar.

"It's so dark!"

The little maid complained, "And it tastes very bad!"

The area of the cellar is not small, dark and stuffy, only there is a vent on the top of the head, it is very uncomfortable to stay inside, not as comfortable as in the ancient tomb.

"The ground is very dark. There should be nothing here. Let's take a quick look and go up."

As Li Yun said, he walked around and found only one book on the table, whose name was "Huanxi Cultivation of Taoism".

Unexpectedly, Young Master Kongse was quite decent, and he didn't take away this practice method by the way.

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

Option 1: Invite Fan Qing Sheng to practice "Happy Cultivation Gong", reward experience value + 1 million, colorful gift bag*1, Fan Qing Sheng's favorability will increase or decrease randomly. After selecting this option, after the host and the Vatican have cultivated for one night, there is a chance that they will gain powerful strength and fly into the sky!

Option 2: Invite Qingzhu to practice together, reward experience value +800,000, golden gift bag*1, the host has a high probability of obtaining consent, and the strength is advancing by leaps and bounds.

Option 3: Invite Gong Qingyu to practice together, reward experience value +500,000, golden gift bag*2, the host's fiancée's strength will be improved quickly.

Option 4: Secretly research, save it for later use, reward: host passive skill combination 2 upgrade to intermediate level, effect: speed up the efficiency of night training. "

Li Yun's movements were abruptly stopped, and he was frightened by the system's prompts!

At this time, the cheating system uses colorful gift bags to tempt him, and invite Van Qing Sheng to practice together? Thanks to this cheating system!

"What is this exercise about?"

The little maid came over curiously, and the little hand wanted to grab the bronze book in Li Yun's hand.

"Cough cough cough cough!"

Li Yun was taken aback, and quickly put the book in the space ring, and said vaguely: "This book is very evil. As a righteous sect, Ms. Qingzhu, you should not read it!"

"Evil? No, it's just an ordinary book. There is no evil in it!"

"What I mean by evil is another way."

"What do you mean? You didn't open it to see it again, bad guy, make it clear!"

Gong Qingyu on the side chuckled. Sister Qingzhu really didn't understand anything, and couldn't even see such obvious hints.

But well.

Gong Qingyu's beautiful face showed a blush again. Sister Qingzhu was right. Li Yun was a badass, and he actually put away the book.

Do you want to practice this exercise with her and Aunt Lian in the future?

"Ding, the host writes out the evil choices, reward: the relevant exercises are upgraded to intermediate level, automatically learn the Taoist skills (primary), additional reward: the host evil value +666."

roll roll roll!

Li Yun was frantically complaining about the system. If he continued to study this, he might be in danger.

Click to the end, you have to understand, don't understand... it's okay.

"Let's go out."

Sage Fanqing glanced at Li Yun, and did not comment on this technique being taken away by him, as always calm and indifferent.

Chapter 810: Behind the scenes

Li Yun nodded, there was some incantation gloomy wood in this cellar, but nothing else.

When he walked out of the cellar, Young Master Kongse came up cheeky and wanted to talk to his fairy sister, and talked about it for a night, but unfortunately, after Qingzhu knew that he was useless, he unceremoniously gave him a pink punch, hitting Kongse Master. Flew upside down ten meters away, almost impotence, and then came down.

"I can barely believe that you only chat with beautiful women and don't do anything else."

Li Yun shrugged and said, "However, capital crimes are unavoidable, and living crimes cannot be escaped. Later, I will ask the police to take you away, including you Wang Zhong. You have violated the law by setting up a casino here. Sanctions by law!"

Young Master Kong Se's eyes flashed with triumph, officers and soldiers? He has never been afraid of government officials!

However, Wang Zhong's expression changed, crying and wanting to kneel down to beg for mercy.

"okay!"

Li Yun waved his hand impatiently, "You have a plot to surrender. If you don't kill someone, hide your body, or do other bad things, you will come out after a few years in, if you have, then pray for yourself."

After speaking, Li Yun ignored Wang Zhong's wailing and left with the three daughters.

Even if they didn't restrict their departure, but they had already seen Li Yun and his party, especially Wang Zhong and Kongse, who had the power of the Sage Fanqing, they must not dare to escape without authorization.

"Ding, the host makes a choice to let people deal with the empty boy, reward justice value +500, experience value +200,000, free attribute points +1000, blue gift bag*2."

Li Yun automatically ignores the small reward. He wants to grab Song Yuan and get the golden equipment reward!

"Where shall we go from now on?"

Gong Qingyu asked, and Li Yun found that Saint Fanqing was also looking at her. It is estimated that the Lord of the Saints was also a little at a loss.

There are too many clues about the Six Demon Gates now.

One is He Canghu from Feihumen, indicating that the Six Demon Sects of the sky will make some noise in Heifeng Mountain, and He Canghu needs to send someone to help and guard.

The other one is a clue from the orchard here.

A man named Liu Ye controlled a casino here half a year ago, using the gloomy wood to collect people's various negative emotions. Liu Ye is also worth investigating.

In addition, Master Kongse and Song Yuan, the two are tempted by the Six Demon Sects and are about to join in the practice of evil arts, but Master Kongse will not have time to practice in the future, while Song Yuan has already completed the practice and is ready to avenge tomorrow!

The last clue is the gloomy woods of spells all over Zhonghai City. He Canghu must know incompletely, and there are more gloomy woods of spells that are placed in Zhonghai City and need to be dealt with urgently.

"Concubine Wan Qing...what exactly does she want to do?!"

Li Yun frowned. Before, he thought that even though Concubine Wan Qing was in the magic gate, she was involuntarily involuntarily, and what she did was not what she intended.

But now it seems that the layout is so big, there must be this resourceful demon behind who is making suggestions!

"It's not her."

The voice of Sage Fanqing is still nice, and there is a feeling that makes the whole body comfortable.

"Huh?" Li Yun looked at her with some doubts in his heart. How did she know? You must know that Concubine Wan Qing is the saint of her hostile sect, and she is completely opposite to her!

Sage Fanqing shook his head, "I don't know it. My master told me that in the Six Demon Gates, there is a hidden dark hand behind the scenes, ready to do a big and far-reaching event."