Chapter: 21.

At this moment, Su Xi walked in quickly from the door, her face filled with happiness.

I saw her in a pale pink tunic, slim, like the first lotus blooming, tender and tender.

But the fly in the ointment is that the gold and silver jewelry on her body is so complicated that it seems to bring all the good-looking jewelry in the jewelry box, which looks gorgeous and tacky.

Today is the long-awaited great day for Su Xi.

Early in the morning, she was sitting in the hall excitedly, waiting for Su Luo, anxious, so she found it herself.

She was about to ridicule Su Luo a few words, but at a glance she saw Mother Gui, who was unclear about her life and death. She was shocked. She turned her head and glared at Su Luo and said angrily: "Mother Gui kindly invites you, you What happened to her?"

Su Luo spread his hands innocently: "I didn't do it." But it was true that it was moving.

Su Xi didn't hear the trap in Su Luo's words, and she frowned unhappily.

"Then why did she fall like this for no reason?" Su Xi said angrily.

In her eyes, Grandma Gui, the right arm of her mother, was obviously more important than the fourth sister Su Luo.

Su Luo put on your innocent expression when I asked me again. She curled her lips. After thinking about it, she hesitated and said, "Just now, Mother Gui was walking and hit the wall by herself, and then she fainted. Really It's very evil."

"How is this possible! Sister, don't you lie and write drafts?" Su Xi sneered again and again, staring at Su Luo with a dark eye.

Su Luo said he was helpless: "Who knows this? I can't do anything if you don't believe me. But it's true that there has been some bad luck in the mansion recently. I heard from the people outside this morning that the lotus pond was haunted last night. I heard that A ghost, the long one is called a blue-faced fang, with a mouth wide open..."

The lotus pond is haunted... These five words clearly pierced Su Xi's heart, because if you really want to say haunted things, that ghost is her Su Xi!

"Shut up!" Su Xi remembered yesterday's embarrassment, with a hint of anger and anger on her face, and quickly changed the subject, "Okay, Mother Gui loves to fall, so let her fall. You can go to the hall with me to meet the prince."

Su Xi did consider the possibility of Su Luo doing it, but there was no trace of doing it in this room, and Su Luo is a waste wood, where is the opponent of Madam Gui, the second-order warrior? So she directly ruled out the possibility of Su Luo.

Since the explanation is not clear, just throw it away and ignore it.

Su Xi pulled Su Luo involuntarily and left, for fear that Su Luo would run away as soon as he let go. Then it was Su Xi who was damaged in the end.

Because of the resignation, Su Luo had to be there in person and heard the decree read out before it was played.

Su Luo looked back at Grandma Gui coldly.

On weekdays, she worked as a cow and a horse for Su Xi, but in the end she was abandoned casually? I don't know how Mother Gui would feel when she woke up and knew that Su Xi was so contemptuous of her.

The main hall of Su Mansion.

The main hall is large, with red pile carpets on the floor, two rows of eight seats, each of which is made of precious yew wood, which looks graceful and luxurious.

The reason why yew is valuable is that it only grows in the dark forest, and the dark forest beasts are popular, and it is very expensive to transport it out.

Only big families like Su Fu can use it to make furniture luxuriously.

Su Luo rarely came to the hall.

Because she is generally not qualified to be here.

Chapter: 22.

At this time, some people were already sitting in the hall.

The one sitting at the top was no one else, but the prince Su Luo had just met yesterday-Nangong Liujue.

He seems to like yellow very much. Today, he is still in a yellow brocade robe, with six-clawed golden dragons on his robe, and his teeth and claws are arrogant.

His indifferent pair of eyes did not fall on Su Luo from beginning to end. It seemed that even a glance at her would dirty his noble eyes.

He is holding the fragrant tea, his posture is elegant and noble, and he savors the fragrant tea calmly, with a lofty posture, and a casual look.

Accompanied by him was General Su Zi Ansu.

This was the first time Su Luo saw her, the father of the original owner.

He wore a black brocade robe, he was only forty years old, with a frosty face, indifference in his majesty, especially those eyes, which contained endless chill and solemnity.

With a stern face, he shouted at Su Luo: "Why are you so unruly? Why don't you salute like the prince?"

At this time, Su Xi had already saluted sweetly, and lovingly gathered around the prince, and sweetly shouted that the prince's elder brother was short.

The prince raised his eyes, a pair of gloomy eyes slowly moved to Su Luo's face, he said casually, "You are Su Luo?"

To be honest, the girl in front of her is not bad, blooming like a lotus. Compared to his concubines, the prince's eyes became more enthusiastic when he thought of this.

Su Luo replied quietly: "Yes." Her voice was cold and calm, calm and neat, without a single extra word.

She stared directly at the prince so bravely, her eyes were as dark as ink, and she stared at him so straight!

The prince frowned slightly, because Su Luo's eyes were too clear and bright, so the water looked fluently, but it seemed like the most dazzling light, instantly illuminating the deepest secrets in his heart.

The prince sternly looked at her quietly, his eyebrows furrowed tightly, he was holding a teacup, and the corners of his mouth raised evilly, "Because of you, this palace has been ridiculed for more than ten years. You say, what should you do? crime?"

Unexpectedly, this prince was not only a negative test, but also shameless. He has been ridiculed for more than ten years, what does it matter to her? He even buckled all the shit basins on her body.

If it was the cowardly and incompetent Su Luo from the past, it would be enough, but now Su Luo can suffer such a loss? Obviously not.

Su Luo looked at the prince in front of him, with a cold smile on the corner of his mouth, and his voice was even colder, "Then, the prince, was it Su Mansion who was rushing to get married?"

Obviously your dear mother and queen looked at the fourth lady of the Su family. The omen was good, and this was anxiously ordered, for fear of being snatched away. If you want to talk about the culprit, you should be the queen and what should you do with her?

This is really a soft pinch picking up persimmons, is she really not going to resist?

"Su Luo!" Su Zi'an's expression changed suddenly, and he shouted violently.

What's the matter with this girl? I thought I didn't have the courage to see the prince who was either only mere promise or grandeur. Now she dare to talk back to the prince? Who gave her this right?

Su Zian almost got a heart attack by Su Luo's behavior!!!

The corner of the prince's mouth raised a cold smile, and his beautiful eyes were filled with deep cold and solemnity. "The teeth are sharp and the mouth is sharp, the ghost words are cleverly argued, and the rude and rude."

Chapter: 23.

Su Luo smiled as bright as the sun. "His Royal Highness said that His Royal Highness is wise, eloquent, and suave, never bullying the weak, never bullying the weak, never overpowering others, ministers. How can women compare?"

The prince's eyebrows were slightly frowned, a trace of anger flashed through his eyes, and bursts of awe-inspiring chill appeared, and it was cold and bitter.

He casually played with the finger on his thumb, and said to Su Zi'an with a smile but a smile, "The general is indeed a good daughter of the teacher. I really can praise this palace, I admire it very much."

Although what he said was a boast, what he said, like a sharp sword, slammed General Su in the chest.

Su Zian's expression changed, raised his hand, and shouted angrily at Su Luo: "Isn't it time to pay the prince?"

Su Luo showed a look of panic, and at the same time expressed depression. She glanced at the raised slap, raised her slap-sized face, and asked innocently, "Father, is the daughter boasting wrong? Isn't your Royal Highness wise?, Can't speak eloquently, are not romantic and suave? Does His Royal Highness bully the weak, bully the weak, and use power to suppress others?"

Every time Su Luo asked, Su Zian's expression turned gloomy. In the end, his expression could almost be described by clouds.

It can be said that every word of Su Luo is right when separated, but when combined, it becomes an antonym. This is Su Luo playing word games. How did Su Zian play a person like her??

Su Luo snorted coldly in his heart at this time. break off an engagement? Although this girl also wants to divorce, she is upset when you bring it up.

This marriage is because you want to retire. Is it so easy for you to retire?

"Papa Papa——" The prince stood up suddenly, step by step steadily and slowly, walked to Su Luo's side, he was condescending, his eyes were full of evil spirits, and he looked at her up and down.

A gleam of interest flashed in those eyes, but Su Luo didn't care and looked back at him lightly.

However, Su Luo was secretly wary in her heart. This prince is suspicious and fickle. If she can't grasp it, she will suffer, so she must be careful and careful!

"Hahaha, it's funny, it's really interesting." The prince suddenly laughed, and he turned to Su Zi'an and said, "General Su, the palace is right, you really have an interesting daughter."

What Su Zian could say, he could only smile. Anyway, what the prince said, that was what he did not object to.

The complexions of Su Xi and Su Jingyu changed in an instant.

What does the prince mean? He praised Su Luo for being funny, and looked at her with a very interesting expression. Could it be that this marriage is not going back?

Although Su Luo was secretly wary in her heart, she was still very confident. For a feminine and vicious person like the prince, profit was the most important thing. He would never give up Su Xi's mouthful of fat because of himself.

At this time, Su Jingyu stepped forward, with a gloomy tone: "His Royal Highness——"

The prince waved his hand, revealing that unsmilling, coquettish unparalleled beauty, "My palace understands what you mean, don't worry, today's marriage is still going to be retired, but -"

He respectfully said to Su Luo, "You really want to marry this palace? This palace is not that unreasonable, now I can give you a chance."

Su Luo glanced at him coldly, but laughed secretly in his heart.

The prince sat on the luxurious soft couch with respect, and said, "If you can answer this king's question, this king promises you to give you a side concubine position."

Chapter: 24.

The position of the crown princess is not rare for her, and she is rare to have a fictional concubine? Su Luo laughed secretly at the prince's self-righteousness.

She squinted at the prince with a smile but a smile: "His Royal Highness, since you are such a precious concubine, you can keep it for yourself, and you can give it to anyone, but the courtier may not be able to afford it."

"What a daring woman!" The prince hadn't spoken yet, and the guards beside the prince had already burst out angrily, and the long sword point pointed directly at Su Luo's throat. As long as the prince gave an order, the tip of the sword would finally pierce her throat.

Su Luo's back was straight, his eyes were cool and calm, and he shot at the prince, and said, "What? In the presence of so many people, are our wise and wise prince, are you trying to grab the courtier?" It's so good to say it doesn't sound."

The prince became angry and snorted: "Intimidating courtiers? You have to be qualified! Since you are so ignorant to promote, why should this palace give you face?"

As he said, the prince waved his hand coldly and gave the order.

Soon, the eunuch stood up, held the imperial decree in his hand, and read it aloud: "According to the heavens, the emperor's edict said... The fourth lady of the Su Mansion had poor etiquette and poor upbringing... It was really difficult to serve as the crown prince, so the year was abolished. Marriage, from then on, the male and the female are married, and they have nothing to do with each other, so this is—"

The imperial decree is difficult to change.

At this moment, Su Luo and Su Xi breathed a sigh of relief at the same time.,

The prince stared at Su Luo coldly, leaned close to her ear, and gritted his teeth in a low voice: "Girl, don't show up in front of my palace from now on!"

"What?" Su Luo seemed to be taken aback, and repeated in shock: "His Royal Highness, you retired because you didn't, no, don't raise it?"

As soon as Su Luo said this, the air around him was silent for an instant. Everyone was holding their breath, and each one lowered their eyes, not daring to look up at the prince.

But the smile that couldn't hide from the corners of the eyes and eyebrows clearly explained everything.

What a sleazy girl!!! The prince's face seemed to have been slapped with a whip, and it was hazy and terrifying, as if a storm was coming.

Su Luo's move was really a shame. The so-called Yangmou, as the name implies, is to plot a conspiracy openly.

If the prince punishes her at this time, doesn't it make it clear that he wants to cover up, and that he lacks confidence?

But if the prince did not punish her, she would lose face.

Anyway, no matter what the prince did, he couldn't stand up. No matter how he responded, he couldn't clean up.

This is really yellow mud falling into the crotch, not shit or shit.

The prince's face turned blue and red, and he stared at Su Luo fiercely. Finally, he flicked his sleeves fiercely and walked away.

Su Jingyu taught Su Luo displeasedly: "You stinky girl, how do you talk? How did you talk to the prince? It was his kindness that the prince did not punish you, so please reflect on yourself!"

After speaking, Su Jingyu and Su Xi looked at each other comfortably, and then quickly followed the prince away.

As for what he comforts, probably only he knows.

"You... how can you..." Su Zi'an stared at Su Luo, his eyes as if he wanted to swallow her in one bite, "Why are you so shameless!"

Su Luo sneered in her heart, but she was very aggrieved with her small mouth flat on her face, "But...but my father, the prince, he, he really said that..."

Just now the prince approached her ear and said something, only the two of them knew, the prince wanted to deny it, ho ho ho, no chance!

Chapter: 25.

Su Zian gritted his posterior molars, trying to get angry, but found himself untenable. Indeed, according to the situation, Su Luo really did nothing wrong, she just repeated it after being frightened... But, who called that prince?

In the end, Su Zian could only teach her viciously: "How does your mother teach you on weekdays? I don't understand any rules and etiquette. I can't hide anything. I deserve to be divorced by the prince!"

Su Luo smiled coldly in his heart.

Can't hide anything? Doesn't he mean that she also believes that the prince is...puff, Su Luo finds it so funny, presumably soon the prince will spread all over the country without raising this matter.

However, this father's heart is really partial.

Didn't he already know that the prince would place Su Xi soon after retiring her, but he deliberately put on some prestige in front of her? Is she really a fool?

Su Luo pretended to be aggrieved and looked at Su Zian: "Father, the prince didn't want me because I didn't understand the rules and etiquette? Is it because I understand the rules and know the etiquette, and the prince will want me?"

Su Zi's complexion suddenly stiffened.

The reason why the prince retired is naturally not only because of this, but those reasons are so good to say...

Su Zi'an had an old face, and flicked his sleeves heavily, with a hint of anger and anger on his face, "If you were more upset, would you have fallen to where you are now? Who can blame this?"

What happened to this daughter today? What he said was obviously as cowardly as before, but he could always choke his mouth.

"Then if my talent reaches the purple level now, will my father value me? The prince will not divorce?" Su Luo looked innocent and romantic, and Shui Lingling's eyes seemed full of expectation and longing.

"Purple Stage?" Su Zi'an laughed like he heard the best joke in the world.

After a while, he disgusted and said to Su Luo sarcastically, "Do you know what the talented purple rank is? Let alone the talented purple rank, it is the blue rank, no, the green rank, if you have the talent of the green rank, father, I will personally. Kneel down and pour tea and water!"

Speaking of Su Luo's natural spiritual power, this is the most humiliating thing for Su Zian.

Back then, because of Su Luo's little waste, he was ridiculed by his colleagues for half a year. This incident was simply his nightmare, and now he can't help but hate it when he mentions it.

Su Luo raised his slap-sized face, pitifully, and asked weakly, "Daddy, if I accidentally become a wood-fire dual element, if I accidentally become a pharmacist, will you be right? I'm fine?"

"Wood and fire?" Su Zian looked at Su Luo like an idiot, he couldn't bear to laugh at this stupid daughter anymore.

But she is indeed pitiful, and she is a waste of wood by nature.

Just listen to him saying, "Wood and fire dual element? Luoluo, you really want to be a strong and want to be crazy? Do you know how rare the wood and fire dual element is? The reason why our Su Mansion has this status is that on one hand, Your grandfather, the Dinghai Shenzhen, is more importantly that we have a wood-fire dual-line pharmacist in our Su family, do you understand? And the pharmacist, don't be whimsical!"

Although the pharmacist is still only an intermediate pharmacist, it is also an object that various forces are trying to grab. A large part of the reason why the royal family came to his Su family was because of the pharmacist in the family.

This pharmacist is no one else, but his pro-elder brother Su Zian.

He has been obsessed with refining medicine for many years, and he has been practicing hard for decades before he can be promoted to an intermediate pharmacist.

Chapter: 26.

Is it whimsical? Su Luo's gaze fell on her white palms. The test results of this hand told her that her talent was no worse than anyone else, and she was also the most talented genius, the kind that had been difficult for hundreds of years.

Although...something is really wrong now, but she will definitely find the cause.

Her talent must not be buried. She wants to stand at the top of the world and let those who have trampled on her look up.

Seeing Su Luo's dazed appearance, Su Zi'an felt annoyed again.

This disappointing daughter is really frustrated when she sees her.

"There's nothing wrong with you, let's go." The father waved his hand impatiently, sending Su Luo away like a beggar.

"Oh." Su Luo took a few steps, stopped again, turned around, and stared at her father deeply. Suddenly, she smiled, and her smile was as dazzling as a charming epiphany, "My father, You told me to go today, don't regret it in the future."

"Hmph, my father does regret it. What my father regrets most is how he gave birth to something ashamed of you in the first place." Su Zian did not speak, but Su Xi raised her lips mockingly and raised her chin arrogantly.

She looked at Su Luo with a condescending sneer. She looked arrogant as if looking at a little ant, "Su Luo, people are worthy of self-knowledge. Since you are just the cheapest crap, then go back to you like a dog Live a low life, get out of here! I am really angry when I see you."

Without the presence of the prince, Su Xi's gentleness and grace were completely gone, revealing her spoiled and arrogant nature.

Even if Su Xi called Su Luo a dog, Su Zian did not refute it. This suffices to show that in his heart, Su Luo really has such a position in this family.

Su Luo didn't scold Su Xi either, she just took a deep, deep look at Su Zi'an, Su Zi'an, who looked deeply in her eyes, had a hairy heart.

Just when Su Zi was about to speak, Su Luo turned around sharply and strode away from this indifferent and suffocating place.

As she walked, she sneered secretly in her heart. Su Zian, since you are like this today, don't even want to lend me Su Luo's light in the future!

Su Zian had no idea what his indifference to Su Luo just now caused him to lose.

If he knew that what he had lost was a genius daughter of the purple rank of spiritual power, an alchemist with dual elements of wood and fire, I'm afraid he would turn his intestines blue with regret.

It's a pity that there is no regret medicine in the world. The bitter fruit he caused by indifference and coldness, only he swallowed it himself.

Accompanied by Luluo, Su Luo walked out of the main room slowly.

At this time, the sun outside was shining, dazzling and dazzling.

Su Luo had a flat smile on his face. The marriage was finally cancelled, and she was relieved. As for the prince's hatred towards her...presumably the prince has been very busy recently, so she shouldn't have time to find her.

Suddenly, Luluo's eyes lit up, and she pointed to a dazzling jade pendant by the bush and said, "Miss, there is a purple fish jade pendant."

Luluo picked it up and handed it to Su Luo.

Su Luo looked at this purple fish jade pendant, and felt a little familiar. Suddenly, there was a flash of light in her mind, and a sly and narrow smile slowly appeared at the corner of her mouth. The starlight under her eyes was shining, and the corner of her mouth evoked a mysterious smile.

"Miss?" Luluo was puzzled. Seeing this amethyst jade pendant, why did the lady laugh so treacherously?

"Good Luluo, thank you so much!" Su Luo gave a big compliment.

Chapter: 27.

The three-day period passed in a flash.

Tonight is the day agreed by Nangong Liuyun.

At night, it was as dark as ink, and a few residual stars hung in the lonely sky, revealing a faint light.

Suddenly, a black shadow in the night sky stepped on the wind, and the robe was fluttering, like an immortal.

Not long after, this figure quietly fell to the remote courtyard of Su Mansion.

"Come in." Soon, a cold voice sounded from the room without warning.

When Nangong Liuyun came in, he saw Su Luo holding a book in his forehand, reading it carefully in the candlelight.

Today, she is wearing a white gauze skirt, simple and plain, looking a little cold, but smart.

The hazy candlelight shrouded her body, it seemed to be cast with a faint brilliance, it looked blurred and cold, noble and thin.

Out of the killer's instinct, as early as the moment Nangong Liuyun pushed the door, Su Luo sensed his existence.

Just as Nangong Liuyun walked behind her step by step, Su Luo seemed to have eyes on her back. She took the time to put down the book in her hand and gestured: "Sit."

Nangong Liuyun's mouth raised a wicked and enchanting smile, and told him to sit down, so wouldn't he be very shameless?

So Nangong Liuyun didn't sit on the chair properly, and had to sit on the small piece of land beside Su Luo and squeeze with her.

"Nangong Liuyun, behave, don't move your hands or feet." Su Luoliu frowned. She didn't like close physical contact with people, so she waved her palm to turn him on.

But the hand stayed in the air, because Nangong Liuyun had already wrapped her hand with his wide palm.

Men and women are born with a physical gap.

Su Luo glared at him angrily, but he had a hippy smile on his face.

"Don't be so stingy, people are very tired." Nangong Liuyun's slender and moist fingers raised Su Luo's clean and sharp chin, and the corners of his mouth evoked an evil smile, his voice was low and dull, "This king is for you, this Three days can be described as traveling thousands of miles and attacking thousands of miles. How did you return this king?"

Three days before the temple test, Su Luo's law body was mysterious and strange.

At that time, Nangong Liuyun sent Su Luo back and left. He left a message and said that he would come back three days later and tell her the answer.

Su Luo knew that this matter would be difficult, so she wrote down this feeling in her heart, and she would definitely return him in the future, in her own way.

With his chin being picked, Su Luo's gaze was exactly on his face.

Suddenly, she was stunned.

The travel and raid in his words does not seem to be an exaggeration.

Three days ago, the Nangong Liuyun Fengshen was handsome, with bright eyes and white teeth, and he looked so handsome and handsome. And now he, although he still has bright eyes and white teeth, and is extraordinary handsome, but he is full of dust and frost covering his face. Upon closer inspection, there was still a hint of blue on his lower eyelid, and there seemed to be a touch of fatigue between his eyebrows.

Even though he was tired, his deep eyes were still rippling with an evil and enchanting smile, and his eyes were shining.

Su Luo's heart moved slightly.

At this moment, it is impossible to say that there is no trace of movement in her heart. After all, she is non-vegetable and has no emotion at all, but if she likes it, it is really impossible to talk about.

In fact, Su Luo still didn't know that Nangong Liuyun's trip was more than a thousand miles. The difficulties on the road and the dangers of Luoxia Peak were not what she could imagine now.

However, Nangong Liuyun smiled so enchantingly and enchantingly. These difficulties were invisible on his face, so that Su Luo didn't know the inside story at all.

She only looked at him without saying a word.

Nangong Liuyun also smiled and looked at Su Luo.

The two people looked at each other like this.

Chapter: 28.

Su Luo looked at him and raised his eyebrows: "That's really hard work for you, but I hope your hard work is not wasted."

Nangong Liuyun smiled and clicked on her pretty upright nose: "Girl, it's so cruel. This king shows you a little bit, but you still have this cold or hot expression. How can this be? Give this king a sip."

Nangong Liuyun leaned forward as he said.

Before touching his soft lips, Su Luo pushed him away: "Nangong Liuyun, your majesty King Jin, the legendary genius, how can you be such a virtue? You are not afraid of spreading others to laugh at you?"

"Stupid girl, this king only treats you like this. Who else would know?" Nangong Liuyun squeezed Su Luo's pink cheek amusedly.

This girl is so cute and bulging, so she likes it.

Su Luo glared at him, "Sit down, don't move your hands."

But Nangong Liuyun has been running around for three days, and there is a rare opportunity to kiss Fangze. Where is it so easy to give up? There was an evil smile at the corner of his mouth, his eyes were enchanting and beautiful, and he looked at Su Luo seductively.

This evildoer!

Su Luo said that she was speechless. Suddenly, her eyes were slightly bent, and a sneer flashed: "Nangong Liuyun, you didn't get the result, so you deliberately disturbed my attention?"

The radical method is really very useful.

"Too clever girl is not fun." Nangong Liuyun sighed. Although he didn't make any further progress, he did not intend to let Su Luo go. He suddenly changed his serious expression and stared at Su Luo seriously and cautiously. Asked word by word: "Girl, tell me, have you been dizzy recently?"

Su Luo saw that his expression was more solemn than ever before, and his heart was slightly cold. What's wrong? She was really not used to changing the original hippie smile to such a serious face.

Su Luo thought for a while and nodded: "Indeed, sometimes I get headaches."

And it will be dizzy, very sleepy, especially want to sleep...It is not easy to wake up after falling asleep.

Su Luo suddenly felt like he was seriously ill.

"Does the dantian have a feeling of bulge? It just feels hard?" Nangong Liuyun asked immediately.

It's just that the expression on his face is very strange and complicated. Su Luo has never seen seriousness on his face. In this dignity, there seems to be a touch of hope.

The wide palm he was holding Su Luo suddenly tightened, which was enough to show that his heart was tense at this moment.

It would never be a trivial matter to make the legendary His Royal Highness Jin Wang nervous. Then, what happened to him?

Su Luo's heart was like a heavy stone, suddenly a little breathless.

But she changed her mind again.

But how bad can it go? She was already useless anyway, and at best she couldn't fix the chain again.

Su Luo slowly exhaled a foul breath, looked at him calmly, and calmly said: "Yes, sometimes there is a feeling of bloating, what's wrong?"

Before, she had always thought that it was the coming of the menstruation, and she didn't care, because this body was also fifteen years old, and it was normal to have menstruation.

But now it seems that it is obviously not.

For a while, the surroundings were quiet, and the sound of leaves falling to the ground could almost be heard.

Time seems to freeze at this moment.

Even the surrounding air seemed to have a tense atmosphere.

Chapter: 29.

Nangong Liuyun stared at Su Luo with a pair of deep beautiful eyes, without speaking for a long time.

He opened his mouth and closed it again. After a while, he asked slowly, "Have you seen a ring with a dragon engraved on the ring?"

"Dragon's Ring?" Su Luo called out in shock.

Of course she has seen the Dragon Ring, how could she forget the Dragon Ring?

In her previous life, the Dragon Ring was the last task she performed. It was also because of this Dragon Ring that she played the cloud once.

At the beginning, she shook the brocade box in front of Yunqi. In fact, it contained a wedding ring. She bought it personally and wanted to marry Yunqi.

But sadly, Yun Qi took it as a dragon ring, so that he missed Jingzhou carelessly.

At the last moment of death, Su Luo swallowed the Dragon Ring into his abdomen, and then jumped into the cliff. Below the cliff was the turbulent sea.

Even if she died, she would not give Yungi a chance to get the Dragon Ring.

However, why now Nangong Liuyun knows the Dragon Ring and asks it?

What's so amazing about the mission ring that the customer spent 3 billion US dollars in?

Does her journey through time and space have anything to do with this dragon ring?

Su Luo was a little confused for a while.

"Do you know the Dragon Ring?" A complex light flashed under Nangong Liuyun's eyes. His eyes were fixed on Su Luo, for fear of missing any trace of emotion on her face.

"I have indeed seen it, so what?" Su Luo looked cautious and replied lightly.

But asking her to take out the dragon ring now is impossible.

And even if she was dissected, she might not get the Dragon Ring. After all, it was the original body that swallowed the Dragon Ring, not the present one.

"You swallowed it, didn't you?" There was a faint excitement between Nangong Liuyun's eyebrows.

Unexpectedly, Nangong Liuyun pointed directly to the key point.

But what is he excited about?

Su Luo looked at him vigilantly, with a smile at the corner of her mouth, her arms around her arms, her eyes were like water, but she was talking cold.

She just looked at him with a smile, but said nothing.

"Don't be nervous, how could I harm you?" Nangong Liuyun squeezed her face amusedly.

The girl's cheeks are pink and tender, her skin is as gelatinous, and her snowy white is pink. She seems to be able to squeeze out water, and she feels really good.

Seeing Su Luo frowning, his phoenix eyes were filled with enchanting and evil smiles, "Silly girl, what are you thinking about? The dragon ring is protected by spiritual sense. If it is swallowed by the host, the host does not explode and die on the spot., It means that the dragon ring has recognized the host, and even if the host is dissected by others, they will not be able to get the dragon ring, because the host and the dragon ring have become one."

Looking at the smiling Nangong Liuyun in front of him, Su Luo spread his hands, "Sorry, but it's my nature to be cautious. It's hard to change it."

"It's right to be cautious, you don't need to change it at all. Moreover, this king likes your cold, indifference that refuses to be thousands of miles away." Nangong Liuyun clicked on her delicate nose.

"Are you this person deliberately looking for abuse?" Su Luo was puzzled. Don't send it to the door, but want to pester her?

"It's because you didn't realize how attractive you are, silly girl." Nangong Liuyun's dark black cold eyes exuded a faint luster, he held Su Luo's hand, and the evil charm smiled lazily, "If you are abused, This king is as happy as it is."

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"Don't interrupt." Su Luo realized that her thoughts had been taken so far by him. She quickly returned to the subject and continued to ask him: "How do you know about the Dragon Ring? Also, what happened to me is true. Has something to do with the Dragon Ring?"

"It's very relevant, it's a big deal." Nangong Liuyun's voice was gentle and with a faint evil charm. He leaned lazily on a chair, looking at Su Luo, like an uncle, "Okay. thirst."

Understand, this is talking about the key point and starting to take Joe.

Su Luoding looked down on his character and snorted, but the smile on her face became brighter and brighter. She happily poured boiled water into a broken porcelain cup: "If there is no tea, there is only boiling water. You will drink it. Right."

"Who should you drink water?" Nangong Liuyun tilted Erlang's legs and smiled evilly.

His second uncle is really hard to serve.

Su Luo cursed secretly in his heart, and the smile on his face became brighter: "Please drink water, His Royal Highness."

However, Nangong Liuyun is very caring. He waved his hand proudly, turned his face away, and said in a disgusting tone: "Not close enough."

this person.....!

Su Luo bit his posterior molar, but the smile on his face became more brilliant, and he said every word: "Nangong Liuyun, can I drink now?"

"Liuyun, or cloud." Nangong Liuyun lazily dropped a prompt.

Su Luo made a fist, threw the teacup on the table with a bang, folded his arms around his chest, and glanced at him lazily: "Have you played enough?" Is he really considered an uncle?

Seeing that Su Luo didn't cooperate, Nangong Liuyun eagerly leaned over and hugged her grinningly: "Luo Luo girl is so stingy, it's not fun at all."

"Then go to the girl you find fun." Su Luo ignored him and glanced at his face.

"How can it be? This king only pesters you." Nangong Liuyun licked his face and smiled, as if he didn't fight back or scolded.

He did this, but Su Luo couldn't get angry.

She looked back at Nangong Liuyun for an instant.

This is still the ruthless, evil, and domineering Royal Highness King Jin?

Is this still the Nangong Liuyun who has thrown away his hands and feet?

This is the second prince of the Tanglin Kingdom who has a deep cleanliness, not to be close to the light, and the hand to chop up?

With this enchanting, evil, lazy, hippy smiling face, and a foolish look, is he really that super talented person?

This unscientific!

Has this person's inner core been traversed too? Su Luo stared at him intently while guessing.

Nangong Liuyun's heart was frizzy when Su Luo's eyes looked at him, he winced, and asked weakly, "What do you want to do?"

"I want to dissect you to see if the inner core has been replaced." Su Luo said grimly.

"Uh?"

"Uh what eh? Can I talk about it now? What does the dragon ring have to do with the Law Bodies in my body? I can't sell it anymore." Su Luo said that he was very entangled when he walked away with his thoughts and turned the topic off.

Nangong Liuyun also feels that the teasing is almost the same today, and if she continues teasing this girl, this girl has to run away.

He moved to Su Luo's side and stared at her, with a hint of envy in his eyes: "In fact, this matter is very complicated to talk about, and it's really a foolish blessing."

If you want to talk about luck, who else in this world can say that luck can compare to Su Luo?

Looking at Su Luo's expectant gaze, Nangong Liuyun smiled mysteriously: "Girl, do you know what the approval of the Dragon Ring means?"